

Genius 681

Chapter 681: Some Things Must Be Done, Some People Must Be Killed!

“Hahaha! Great, that’s great!”

After a while, a loud laugh broke the silence.

Niu Qingshan, who was covered in wounds, was dumbfounded. His eyes were filled with relief!

Just as Duan Feng had attacked, Niu Qingshan thought Ye Chen, who had fought with Guan Shanyue, was no match for Duan Feng.

He had gone mad in his rage!

He had never been so angry before!

Ye Chen was his only hope for the China’s cultivation world!

Duan Feng had attacked with the attempt to destroy his hope!

How could he not be angry?!

However, who would have thought not only was Ye Chen not killed by Duan Feng, he even defeated him domineeringly and crippled his cultivation base!

There was nothing more exciting than this!

Yan Nanfei and the rest clenched their fists tightly when they heard his laughter. They looked at Ye Chen with passion and pride in their eyes!

Shang Santian looked down on the secular world!

However, the people of the secular world had crippled the geniuses of Shang Santian!

Luo Shuiyao looked at Ye Chen in a daze, “This guy is becoming more and more like the genius at home...”

“What a genius...”

Tang Jianfeng exclaimed.

He defended a spirit weapon barehanded!

What else would he be if not a genius?

After Liu Qing recovered from his shock, he took a deep breath in and said to Luo Shuiyao, “Yaoyao, does your promise still count?”

“What?” Luo Shuiyao was caught offguard.

Liu Qing said immediately, “You just said that as long as my family gives you 20 Pure Yang Pills, your family won’t fight us over Ye Chen!”

As the saying went, all geniuses were prideful. Liu Qing admired Ye Chen for defeating Guan Shanyue earlier.

After Ye Chen crippled Duan Feng, Liu Qing had already regarded Ye Chen as someone on the same level. He even thought that Ye Chen's talent was more terrifying than his own.

If such a person was recruited into the Liu family and trained, his future achievements would be unimaginable...

Luo Shuiyao looked at him with an expression not sure whether she was smiling and said, "Didn't someone reject me earlier? He even said Pure Yang Pills aren't cabbages."

"Cough, cough, cough..."

A wisp of embarrassment instantly flashed on Liu Qing's face, and he rubbed his hands and coughed as he said, "Err, I was just joking with you. How about this? My family will give 20 Pure Yang Pills and a mysterious-grade spirit weapon!"

Luo Shuiyao said, "Fifty Pure Yang Pills and three mysterious-grade spirit weapons!"

Liu Qing almost spat a mouthful of blood when he heard that!

'You can't rob me like that!'

While the few of them were talking, they saw Ye Chen walking slowly towards Niu Qingshan and the rest while carrying Duan Feng who looked like a dead dog.

Du Ming and Huang Yu, who were next to Niu Qingshan, had a change in expression. They thought that he was going to attack them, so they quickly retreated to Xiao Yang's side.

Ye Chen tossed Duan Feng aside and lifted his head to look at Niu Qingshan, "Old Niu, how are you feeling?"

Duan Feng had attacked him earlier!

He had also seen Niu Qingshan going insane!

It would be a lie to say that he was not moved!

Niu Qingshan coughed, a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, "Cough, cough, cough... Don't worry, I won't die so easily!"

"It's great that you're not dying. Now leave the rest to me!"

Niu Qingshan's expression changed immediately. He seemed to have guessed what he was going to do and hurriedly said, "Ye, n-no..."

It seemed like he was too stirred that he triggered his internal injuries!

He spat another mouthful of blood!

"Some things must be done. Some people must be killed!"

Ye Chen turned around slowly and looked at Xiao Yang and the rest coldly. A wave of killing intent surged out from his heart like a tsunami and spread throughout the space.

For a moment, the air became extremely oppressive, like a suppressed volcano about to erupt!

Feeling the overwhelming killing intent, Xiao Yang and the rest felt their hearts tremble. They felt like they were being watched by a terrifying beast.

Unease, fear, regret...

Various emotions rippled in their hearts...

Xiao Yang took a deep breath in and said while suppressing the fear inside of him, "Mad Southern Ye, w- what are you trying to do?"

Ye Chen said nothing. He walked slowly to them with his hands behind his back.

He had originally thought not everyone in Shang Santian were not like Bai Zhanyuan, and that was why they had come to participate in this negotiation. However, Xiao Yang, Duan Feng, and the rest were high and mighty, and their performance of disregarding all life had disappointed him!

Luo Shuiyao's pretty face changed as if she sensed his intention. She stopped him immediately, "Ye Chen, don't do anything rash!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold, "Move!"

Luo Shuiyao did not move an inch, her gaze incomparably firm, "You've already proven yourself with your strength. Don't be rash!"

She knew that Ye Chen wanted to kill Xiao Yang and the rest!

The idea was just too crazy!

Not to mention Xiao Yang, Bai Xin, Du Ming, Huang Yu, Lin Han and the rest were all martial venerables, none of them were weaker than Duan Feng!

Even if Ye Chen had the ability to kill them, he would completely offend the ancient families behind these people!

By then, Ye Chen would become the enemy of the world. There would be no way out for him. Even she would not be able to save him!

"Get lost!"

Ye Chen waved his sleeve and sent her flying.

Du Ming's eyes flickered in the crowd as he scoffed, "Mad Southern Ye, you've only defeated Duan Feng. How dare you be so arrogant that you want to kill all of us?"

"This day next year will be your death anniversary!"

Ye Chen shouted all of a sudden. His voice was like rumbling thunder, shaking the scalps of Xiao Yang and the rest.

“Shameless boasting, die!”

An old man in gray who was a martial venerable from the Huang family had extreme killing intent flashing through his eyes. He waved and grabbed a terrifying stream of True Energy as he charged at Ye Chen.

“Old thing, when I entered the door earlier, you said that I killed a descendant of your Huang family. You want me to give you an explanation. Today, I’ll give you an explanation!”

Ye Chen scoffed. He did not dodge or evade his ferocious attack. Instead, he unleashed the Shock Hammer from the 33-Days Divine Punch.

With a punch, the space shook!

Boom...

With a loud bang, the gray-robed old man immediately cried out in pain. As if he had been struck by lightning, he was sent flying and exploded into a bloody mist.

“Dead, Uncle Kun is dead!” Huang Yu, who was in the crowd, saw this scene and instantly revealed an intense expression of fear!

One must know that Uncle Kun was an old man from the Huang family. He was only one step away from being an intermediate-stage martial venerable, but he was killed by Ye Chen with one punch.

“Negotiate? I’ve never negotiated with anyone in my life. My words are the rules. Since you guys are unwilling to yield, then I’ll kill until you’re willing to!”

Ye Chen’s killing intent remained. He charged at Huang Yu who was in the crowd. He was the one who injured Niu Qingshan earlier!

“Mad Southern Ye, how dare you?!”

Xiao Yang felt like his scalp was about to explode. He did not expect Ye Chen to become more powerful as he killed. In the end, he could kill a martial venerable with one punch!

Chapter 682: I’m Sorry, Ye Chen!

“Mad Southern Ye, how dare you?!”

Following Xiao Yang’s furious voice, the surrounding air froze!

Apart from Luo Shuiyao, Tang Jianfeng, and Liu Qing, the rest of the people from Shang Santian had extremely grim expressions!

They were all members of the ancient families of Shang Santian. Their martial arts heritage had been passed down for thousands of years, and they boasted that they were superior to others. When had they ever been provoked by someone from the secular world?

Not only did this person from the secular world kill Huang Kun before them, he even wanted to kill them as well!

Insolence, extreme insolence!

Provocation, it was blatant provocation!

“Hahaha!”

Ye Chen laughed, he laughed out loud. His laughter shook the entire place, causing the world to lose itself.

“What are you laughing at?”

Bai Xin’s eyes were filled with killing intent!

“I’m laughing at your arrogance, I’m laughing at your overestimation of your own abilities, and I’m laughing at all of you for being a bunch of good-for-nothings who look at the sky from a well!”

Ye Chen scoffed coldly. His eyes were as cold as a blade.

To ordinary cultivators, Shang Santian might be unattainable, but to Ye Chen, a Heavenly Emperor who had experienced countless life and death situations and cultivated from the cultivation world to the Immortal World, he was a Heavenly Emperor who had broken through thousands of worlds.

What was a mere Shang Santian even?

“Attack together, kill him!”

Du Ming roared in the crowd!

Luo Shuiyao’s expression changed drastically. She wanted to help Ye Chen.

“Luo Shuiyao!”

Xiao Yang shouted coldly, “Don’t forget that you are also a member of Shang Santian. Today, if you dare to side with Ye, don’t blame us for joining hands to suppress your Luo family!”

“Luo Shuiyao, if you dare to move, so what if you have Luo Tianya behind you? We’ll definitely kill you!” Bai Xin from the Bai family gritted her teeth.

Luo Shuiyao’s expression changed a few times when she heard that. Eventually, she retreated to the side. Her beautiful eyes were filled with guilt, “Ye Chen, I’m sorry...”

Xiao Yang was right!

She was someone from Shang Santian after all!

If she made a move against Xiao Yang and the rest today, it would be equivalent to putting the Luo family behind her against the other ancient families.

The Luo family could not afford the consequences!

Meanwhile, Tang Jianfeng and Liu Qing, who were standing next to her, secretly sighed and extinguished the thought of helping Ye Chen.

Luo Shuiyao could not take it, so how could they?

“Attack! Kill this bastard!”

Xiao Yang took a step forward, his body erupting with extreme killing intent!

“If he dares to look down on Shang Santian, he must die!” Bai Xin from the Bai family of Shang Santian circulated the True Energy in her body with all her might.

Huang Yu from the Huang family fixed his eyes on Ye Chen, “We must kill him. We must not let him live. Otherwise, this bastard will definitely become a great threat to Shang Santian like Jiang Yuheng back then!”

“...”

Boom...

Terrifying auras exploded at the same time. The aura that could suppress the sky swept maniacally at Ye Chen, causing the entire space to tremble.

Under such terrifying pressure, Yan Nanfei and the rest only felt an unstoppable pressure sweeping over. It was as if a mountain had descended, causing them to fall to the ground uncontrollably. Their faces were filled with shock.

“Oh, no!”

In the distance, Niu Qingshan’s expression changed. He subconsciously wanted to attack, but he was shocked to discover that he could not move. It was as if he had been immobilized.

Ye Chen must have done something to him earlier!

He frantically tried to break through the seal inside his body. He could not help but cry, “Ye, are you going to walk the path of becoming the enemy of the whole world? Why, oh, why? You’re still so young!”

Ever since ancient times, Ye Chen was not the only one who walked this path in China’s cultivation world. There was no lack of outstanding powerhouses among them!

However, they had all failed!

Failure meant death!

For instance, his master had spent his entire life cultivating and had abandoned his disciples. He had fought his way into Shang Santian alone, hoping to seek justice for the secular world.

Another example would be the previous Dragon King, Jiang Yuheng. Back then, he had killed his way into Kunlun and tried to stop Shang Santian from entering the world by himself!

It was the way of an Emperor!

Both of them wanted to sacrifice themselves for heaven and earth, sacrificing their lives for the sake of the people, passing down the ultimate techniques of the past saints, and bringing peace to all ages!

However, the way of an Emperor was not allowed in Shang Santian!

Therefore, his master had left without returning!

As a result, the previous Dragon King, Jiang Yuheng, disappeared from the ghost ship!

And now, Ye Chen was taking the same path too!

“Why, why?!”

Niu Qingshan was on the verge of going crazy, “Master, Jiang Yuheng, why did all of you walk on that dumb way of an Emperor? Forget it that you guys die one after another, but have you ever considered the feelings of your descendants?”

“Supreme Ye!”

Yan Nanfei and the rest, who were prostrating on the ground, were heartbroken with rage as they watched!

They hated themselves!

They hated themselves for not being powerful enough!

They hated themselves for not being able to share the burden with Ye Chen!

Su Youwei was struggling in the distance!

She hoped that Ye Chen would die, but she did not want him to die either!

“Kill!”

Mad Southern Ye, no one can protect you today!”

Xiao Yang took out a long sword spirit weapon with a grim expression. The sword gleam was blinding, and the sword aura pierced through the air to slash at Ye Chen.

Luo Shuiyao’s delicate body trembled slightly as she struggled.

“He can only depend on himself now!” Tang Jianfeng comforted.

Liu Qing shook his head slightly, “We’ve done everything we can. Brother Ye’s actions are too shocking!”

He secretly sighed, ‘What a pity!’

Ye Chen defeated Guan Shanyue first before crippling Duan Feng. He admired both his talent and combat ability. He even wanted to recruit Ye Chen to the Liu family!

However, after Ye Chen killed Huang Kun from Shang Santian, he knew that all of this was impossible!

Ye Chen was truly standing against Shang Santian!

Either he would die, or Xiao Yang and the rest would!

However, was it possible for Xiao Yang and the rest to be killed?

“Break it, Innate Qi Arrest!”

Following Xiao Yang's earth-shattering sword slash, Ye Chen looked calm as usual. He extended his hand, causing the entire space to distort faintly. Subsequently, his hand turned into a huge golden hand and slapped at the sword qi.

Boom!

The sword qi was crushed by Ye Chen's Innate Qi Arrest directly. The giant golden hand did not lose its momentum and attacked Xiao Yang directly.

"Oh, no!"

Xiao Yang's expression changed. He subconsciously wanted to move away, but even so, the large golden hand still brushed past his ear.

A streak of blood splashed through the air.

"Ahh..."

Xiao Yang covered his left ear and let out a scream of devastation as blood flowed from his fingers.

Everyone was shocked when they saw that. Not only did Ye Chen break Xiao Yang's sword, he almost killed him too?

"Ye, you killed two people from my Bai family. Die!"

Bai Xin's face was filled with resentment. A long scarlet whip was spitting terrifying True Energy. It charged at Ye Chen like a poisonous snake.

Her whip was also a spirit weapon. Not only that, it was a yellow-grade spirit weapon. It was refined from the spine of a seven-colored striped python from Shang Santian.

After being activated by True Energy, the poison was incomparably toxic. Cultivators who touched it would instantly turn into a pool of pus and blood.

"B*tch, you're the one who's going to die!"

Coldness surged on Ye Chen's face as he faced the vicious whip. Golden tinders flickered in his eyes as golden flames appeared on his palm.

He suddenly grabbed the long whip, a terrifying suction force erupting from his palm, bringing with it a destructive force.

Boom...

Under Bai Xin's horrified gaze, she saw her long whip explode into countless flames.

At the next moment, an irresistible suction force came!

Ye Chen grabbed her completely!

"N-No..."

When she met Ye Chen's cold gaze, her scalp went numb and she wanted to beg for mercy. Subsequently, she turned into a bloody mist all of a sudden!

At that moment, Du Ming, Huang Yu, Xiao Yang, Lin Han, and the rest who were attacking Ye Chen stopped in their tracks as if they had taken root!

At that moment, Luo Shuiyao and the rest were stunned, while Niu Qingshan revealed an expression as if he had seen a ghost!

Bai Xin was dead!

Ye Chen killed her with a lift of his arm!

Chapter 683: Eight Hundred Years Have Passed Since I Achieved the Dao, the Flying Sword Will Take the Heads Today!

Silence, the entire world was in dead silence!

Everyone's heart trembled violently when they saw Bai Xin, who was a martial venerable, being crushed into a bloody mist by Ye Chen.

Luo Shuiyao and the rest could not help but gasp.

First, Guan Shanyue was being beaten!

Next was Duan Feng being crippled!

Huang family's Huang Kun was killed in one punch!

And now, he killed Bai Xin by a lift of an arm!

Only now did they believe that Ye Chen was telling the truth. He really wanted to kill Xiao Yang and the rest!

"Such terrifying battle prowess. Why is this guy so freakish?"

Liu Qing's scalp went numb as he watched the scene. He secretly rejoiced that he did not offend Ye Chen from the beginning.

Tang Jianfeng finally realized what was going on. His expression changed drastically, "Is he an intermediate-stage martial venerable?"

Luo Shuiyao and the rest had their expressions changed when they heard that!

They were members of the ancient families of Shang Santian, and they were only beginner-stage martial venerables!

On the other hand, Ye Chen had risen from the secular world at such a young age. He had broken through to intermediate-stage martial venerable all the way. It would not be an exaggeration to describe his talent as demonic.

"Mad Southern Ye, y-you killed Bai Xin?!"

Xiao Yang, who finally snapped back to his senses, looked at Ye Chen with a pale face. His eyes were filled with shock and extreme killing intent!

On the other hand, the faces of Huang Yu, Du Ming, Lin Han, and the rest by his side twitched intensely. Bai Xin's strength was nothing much weaker than theirs, and even she had died. Would that not mean...

Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back. He looked at them coldly and said while sneering, "What a joke. You can kill me, but I can't kill you? What kind of nonsense is that?"

"Do you know that Bai Xin is Bai Shaoyu's sister?"

Xiao Yang's gaze was terrifyingly dark, "How dare you kill her? I swear to god that you're a dead man. You're dead!"

Following what he said, the expressions of Luo Shuiyao and the rest changed violently.

The reason being Xiao Yang was right!

There was a peerless genius in the Bai family who practiced martial arts at the age of eight. He cleared all the meridians in his body at the age of 12 and became a Martial Dao master at the age of 15. At the age of 20, he even broke through to martial venerable.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that such talent was terrifying. He suppressed the younger generation of all the ancient families in Shang Santian. Even the older generation would feel inferior in front of him!

"Ye Chen is in big trouble now!"

Liu Qing sighed softly as fear filled his face, "I heard that Bai Shaoyu has entered the world too. Once he finds out that Ye Chen killed Bai Xin, Ye Chen will definitely die!"

Even Huang Yu from the Huang family cursed with incomparable resentment, "Mad Southern Ye, not only will you die, but your entire family will die as well. Anyone related to you will die!"

Ye Chen's expression remained cold as if he did not hear anything. A moment later, an emotionless voice sounded slowly, "I don't know if I'll die, but you guys will definitely die!"

The moment he finished speaking, Ye Chen moved and a violent aura suddenly erupted! It swept toward Xiao Yang and the rest in an overbearing manner.

"Bastard, how dare you?!"

Xiao Yang retreated quickly upon seeing that. He then took a deep breath in and said, "Ye Chen, I admit that we were too aggressive from the beginning. However, you've already killed a few of us. If we go on, both sides will suffer. Why don't we turn hostility into friendship?"

"Xiao Yang!"

Du Ming, Huang Yu, and the rest looked at him in disbelief. They could not believe that these words came from his mouth.

"Shut up!"

Xiao Yang gave a stern shout and looked at Huang Yu and the other two with an incomparably grim gaze. He spoke through voice transmission secretly, "This guy's strength is too terrifying. If this goes on, we will all die. We can only calm him down first and settle the score with him later!"

"Hehe..."

Ye Chen chuckled softly as if he was disdainful, "All of you are from Shang Santian. You've always been too arrogant to admit your mistakes!"

"Ye Chen!"

Xiao Yang said coldly, "Don't forget that we represent the ancient families of Shang Santian. If you dare to kill us, the ancient families behind us will not let you off."

"That's right!"

Du Ming suppressed the killing intent inside of him and said slowly, "If you're willing to reconcile with us, we can still plead with the Bai family later. Perhaps we can resolve the matter of you killing Bai Xin and the rest!"

"Hahaha!"

Ye Chen suddenly laughed out loud. His laughter shook the sky, "Guys, do you guys really think that I'm as dumb as you? Letting you guys go is the equivalence of letting a tiger return to the mountain!

Besides, the ancient martial artists behind you guys are nothing to me. I can kill them with a swing of a sword!"

"Great, that's just great. Go to hell, then!"

Xiao Yang was completely cornered by Ye Chen. He looked at Huang Yu and the rest next to him with resentment in his eyes and said, "Let's attack together. This brat has fought a few rounds in a row. He's already exhausted. He won't last long!"

"Kill!"

Four figures shot out in an instant. Violent energy fluctuations were shot. At that moment, the three of them had unleashed their most powerful attacks.

"Dragon Fist!"

"Absolute Heavenly Palm!"

"Great Spirit Scarlet Hand!"

Rumble...

Boundless storms of spiritual energy spread out in this region. The four of them had pushed the True Energy in their bodies to the limit. The terrifying attack caused the air to tremble.

"You want to kill me?"

Ye Chen's eyes were filled with disdain as he watched the scene. He took a step forward and his body shook the space. The ground cracked.

At that moment, golden light erupted around his body, and a cold chill surged through his body. It made people tremble subconsciously, and they wanted to kneel before him!

"Crush it. After we kill you, we will go to Tiannan and kill everyone related to you. We'll leave no one alive!"

Xiao Yang's expression was malevolent as he roared maniacally.

The four of them shot out like arrows. Their attacks approached Ye Chen quickly. Everyone's breathing stopped at that moment.

Luo Shuiyao, Niu Qingshan, and the rest were extremely nervous!

They subconsciously clenched their fists!

"Come here, sword!"

Ye Chen opened his mouth and spat, a flying sword landed in his hand. The Almighty Killer Sword trembled in his hand. The torrential sword aura covered a radius of 300 meters.

"S-Spirit weapon!"

As the Almighty Killer Sword appeared, Xiao Yang's eyes flashed with endless shock, "How could he have a spirit weapon?!"

"Oh, no. Retreat, retreat!"

After sensing the monstrous sword intent coming from the Almighty Killer Sword, Huang Yu's expression was shrouded in fear, even his soul was trembling!

At the same time, an old man in a Daoist robe with a horsetail whisk in his hand stepped through the air and quickly rushed over.

The old man's expression changed when he saw the sword gleam in Ye Chen's hand. He shouted immediately, "Let them go!"

At that moment, a murmur sounded, "Eight hundred autumns have passed since I achieved the dao, the flying sword will take the heads today!"

Whoosh!

A shocking sword gleam suddenly shot from Ye Chen's hand. It slashed towards the four of them who had fear filled their eyes!

Chapter 684: The Wudang Grandmaster!

It was a monstrous sword gleam.

Under everyone's stunned gazes, it flew across the sky and landed accurately on Xiao Yang and the rest!

Whoosh, whoosh...

The sword gleam cut through their bodies like tofu.

The bodies of Xiao Yang and the other three suddenly froze!

The four of them stared fixedly at the figure holding the flying sword over 30 meters away. Their eyes were filled with fear, regret, and unwillingness!

They were members of the ancient families of Shang Santian and had come into contact with the thousand-year-old ancient martial arts. They felt like they were immortals in the secular world.

They looked down on the people of the secular world as if they were ants!

However, at that moment, they were killed by people from the secular world!

'I really can't accept this...'

The thought flashed across the minds of the four of them, and they immediately closed their eyes. Four streams of blood splattered in the air, and four rolling heads slowly fell to the ground!

The spacious world fell into dead silence.

Everyone stared blankly at the four bodies in the distance. Their hearts churned.

Dead!

Other than Luo Shuiyao, Tang Jianfeng, Liu Qing, and the crippled Duan Feng, all of the people from Shang Santian who had come to participate in the negotiation had died!

It was an outcome that no one had expected!

Gaze after gaze landed on the thin figure in the distance. Their scalps were numb, and they had goosebumps all over their bodies.

"This guy is really ruthless!"

A moment later, Luo Shuiyao's eyes were still filled with shock as she said with a pale face, "He said that he would kill them all, and he really did..."

"I-I'm lucky..."

Liu Qing took a deep breath in, and a chill ran down his spine.

He could not help but rejoice that he did not provoke Ye Chen from the beginning, nor did he join forces with Xiao Yang and the rest to suppress Ye Chen.

Otherwise, one could imagine his fate...

Tang Jianfeng's eyes twitched, "The Bai family and the Xiao family will go crazy..."

The most complicated ones were Ouyang Qing and Su Youwei.

They looked at the thin figure.

Su Youwei froze on the spot. There was a ringing in her head that went on!

Before this, she believed what Lin Han said and thought that although Ye Chen was powerful, he was only powerful in the secular world. He was no match for Shang Santian.

She had asked Ye Chen to apologize to Shang Santian more than once for that. However, Ye Chen killed everyone in Shang Santian instead.

That also included her boyfriend, Lin Han!

“I-I’ve got it all wrong!”

Ouyang Qing’s body trembled in shock!

Ever since she was young, she had been taken to Shang Santian. She had been highly regarded by the Du family of the ancient families and had always been arrogant. Moreover, the Du family was terrifying. Therefore, she had tacitly consented to Du Ming’s pursuit.

She did not care at first when she heard Old Master Gu and the rest fawning over Ye Chen at the Gu residence. However, after she saw Ye Chen killing Duan Kexin, only then did she take Ye Chen seriously. Even so, she felt that Ye Chen’s ability had stopped there.

After that, Du Ming tried to recruit Ye Chen in a condescending manner. As Ye Chen rejected his offer, she thought Ye Chen did not appreciate the favor that was offered to him. She thought Ye Chen would definitely die during the negotiation.

However, this happened...

To Niu Qingshan, Yan Nanfei and the rest of the Chinese cultivators, there was only shock in their heads!

There was endless shock!

They knew about Ye Chen’s overbearing killing. So what if it was Shang Santian? People from the secular world still had the ability to kill them!

“Sigh...”

Following a sigh, the old man wearing a Daoist robe and holding a horsetail whisk stepped forward.

The old man first took a look at the bodies on the ground before his gaze landed on Ye Chen in the end. His eyes were filled with sorrow, “Fellow Ye, you’re in big trouble!”

Ye Chen frowned and said, “Who are you?”

“Amitabha!”

The old man cupped his hands and said, “This humble one is Li Xuanji from Wudang Sect. Although this is the first time I’ve met Fellow Ye, we’ve actually crossed paths twice. The first one happened several months ago when the Martial Alliance sent people to attack your family. A disciple from Wudang Sect went to stop them!

The second one was when Fellow Ye went to Japan. Our Wudang Sect disciple Song Zhifeng was imprisoned. It was all thanks to Fellow Ye’s help that he was released!”

Ye Chen came to a realization, his expression softened a little.

Luo Shuiyao also reacted and could not help but exclaim, "You're the Wudang Grandmaster, Li Xuanji? I thought that you passed away in meditation?"

Her heart was filled with disbelief.

Even Tang Jianfeng, Liu Qing, and the rest were shocked!

The Wudang Grandmaster, Li Xuanji!

Perhaps no one in the current age knew this name, but in the memories of the older generation, it was a legendary figure!

It was rumored that this person was the founder of Wudang Sect and had existed since the Qing Dynasty. He was an expert at deduction and alchemy and had always been aloof from worldly affairs.

The reason he was made a grandmaster traced back to a few decades ago. Several Martial Dao masters had joined forces to break into Wudang Sect and break the sword formation of the Seven Sons of Wudang Sect.

Just as the Wudang Sect was about to be wiped out, Li Xuanji took action and suppressed all the Martial Dao masters. However, he did not take their lives. Instead, he let them stay on the mountain for more than ten years before letting them go.

As he single-handedly suppressed several Martial Dao masters and repaid evil with kindness, whereby both his combat strength and temperament were exceptional, he was known as a grandmaster!

At that time, Li Xuanji was already 120 years old!

More than 60 years have passed since then...

Li Xuanji smiled faintly. He did not answer Luo Shuiyao's question, "I didn't expect someone in Shang Santian to know about me!"

He lifted his head to look at Ye Chen at the end of his speech and sighed softly, "Fellow Ye, I'm not going to be your enemy this time. I just want to stop you from killing people from Shang Santian. I can't believe I got here too late."

Just as they were talking, a violent cough came from afar. Subsequently, they saw an extremely disheveled man covered in blood slowly stand up from the ruins.

It was Guan Shanyue!

"He's not dead?!"

Ye Chen's eyes turned grim. He was about to walk over with killing intent on his face when Li Xuanji stopped him, "Fellow Ye, can you spare his life for me?"

"Spare his life?"

Ye Chen said while sneering, "Elder Priest Li, do you know about the grudge between me and Guan Shanyue? You can say that everything that happened today was caused by him!"

“Now that things have come to this, it’s no longer important whether or not I know about the grudge between you and him!”

Li Xuanji shook his head and said, “You absolutely cannot kill the Heavenly Palace Master, Guan Shanyue. Even if he’s guilty, he should be judged by the Celestial Master Hall. Furthermore, he has already been severely injured by you and most of his cultivation base has been lost. Why do you want to implicate yourself for such a person?”

“Celestial Master Hall?” Ye Chen frowned.

“That’s right, the Celestial Master Hall!”

Li Xuanji nodded slightly and said, “Above the Heavenly Palace and Dragon Soul, there’s the Secret Bureau, and the Secret Bureau covers the Celestial Master Hall. The reason why you have no idea is because we’ve never shown ourselves and rarely interfere in the matters of the cultivation world.”

He took a good look at Ye Chen when he said, “Fellow Ye, the world isn’t as simple as you think. You must listen to me.”

Chapter 685: Killing Guan Shanyue!

“The world isn’t as simple as I think?”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered a few times when he heard what Li Xuanji said. He was still sneering as he said, “Elder Priest Li, what will you do if I insist on killing Guan Shanyue today?”

Li Xuanji sighed softly and was about to speak.

At the moment, a cold voice came from afar, “Li Xuanji, I think you’re getting really old. Why are you wasting your breath on a junior?”

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice.

An old man in a green robe walked through the air. The old man’s face was sallow, and he seemed to be in his sixties or seventies. His gaze was as sharp as an eagle’s, making people afraid to look directly at him.

The moment he appeared, everyone felt an irresistible suppression coming towards them. Even Luo Shuiyao, Tang Jianfeng and the rest of the people from Shang Santian were shocked.

On the other hand, Guan Shanyue, who had already lost all hope, revealed an ecstatic expression. He shouted as if he had seen his savior, “Master Jiang, save me!”

Sensing the other party’s hostility, Ye Chen said in a deep voice, “Who are you?”

“This is...” Li Xuanji was about to introduce.

“Hmph!”

The old man snorted and looked straight at Ye Chen, “I’m the Celestial Master Hall’s elder, Jiang Zhengyang. Junior, you can’t touch Guan Shanyue in my presence today!”

“Oh? Really?”

Ye Chen's gaze gradually turned cold, "Then, I'll kill him right in front of you!"

Boom...

Like an arrow, his figure shot towards the distant Guan Shanyue. Suddenly, he sent a punch forward. A golden-colored fist energy erupted, like the rising sun, suppressing everything.

He was such a person!

If you respect him, he would respect you even more!

If Li Xuanji persuaded him nicely, he might consider it!

However, Jiang Zhengyang had crossed his bottom line!

"Brat, how dare you?!"

Jiang Zhengyang shouted. He waved and conjured a vast palm print to slap Ye Chen. The energy that filled the sky swept across the sky like a flood.

"Old man, get lost!"

Ye Chen threw a punch back.

Boom...

The punch blasted out. Within a blink of an eye, it collided with Jiang Zhengyang's palm print. Violent energy swept wildly in all directions.

"Retreat..."

Tang Jianfeng's expression changed. He shouted a warning and led Luo Shuiyao and the rest to retreat meters away.

When they looked again, their faces were filled with shock!

Firstly, they were shocked by the power that Ye Chen performed when he fought Jiang Zhengyang. Secondly, they were shocked that there was a powerful person like Jiang Zhengyang hidden in the Chinese cultivation world!

Martial venerable, an intermediate-stage martial venerable!

Luo Shuiyao stared fixedly at Jiang Zhengyang, her pupils contracting violently.

Under such power, Jiang Zhengyang was forced to retreat two steps by Ye Chen's punch. Disbelief filled his face!

Thud...

However, Ye Chen was not any better. He staggered and retreated a few steps before he managed to stabilize himself.

When he looked at Jiang Zhengyang again, his gaze froze, "An intermediate-stage martial venerable? The Celestial Master Hall actually has such a powerhouse?"

However, he quickly retracted his gaze and charged towards Guan Shanyue, who was trying to escape. Killing intent erupted from his eyes!

“You bastard!”

Jiang Zhengyang flew into a rage as a chill surged in his eyes. A strand of terrifying mysterious qi surged maniacally from his palm, and it finally condensed into a green spear!

“No!”

At that moment, Li Xuanji’s expression changed slightly. With a sweep of his horsetail whisk, he instantly dispersed the green spear.

Jiang Zhengyang’s expression was extremely terrible, “Li Xuanji, how dare you stop me?”

Just as Li Xuanji was about to speak, a scream came from afar. Ye Chen threw a punch at Guan Shanyue, who exploded into a bloody mist.

Dead silence, dead silence!

Luo Shuiyao and the rest were dumbfounded. They did not expect Ye Chen to kill Guan Shanyue while being stopped by Jiang Zhengyang, an intermediate-stage martial venerable!

Li Xuanji’s face twitched before he eventually sighed!

On the other hand, Jiang Zhengyang’s expression was terrifyingly grim. In the end, he released an earth-shattering roar, “Junior, you’re courting death!”

Jiang Zhengyang was truly enraged at that moment!

Who was he?!

The Celestial Master Hall’s elder!

An intermediate-stage martial venerable!

Ye Chen killed Guan Shanyue right in front of him!

How could he not be furious?!

He formed a seal with both hands, and a large green net condensed in his hands, “Since you don’t care about what I say, then come with me to the Celestial Master Hall!”

“Oh, really?”

Ye Chen turned around slowly and looked at him coldly.

At that moment, a voice called out from afar, “Stop!”

At the next moment, a young man was running toward them.

The young man took out a gold tablet as he approached and shouted, “I’m here on Longevity Sword’s order. The Celestial Master Hall will not pursue the matter of Guan Shanyue’s death, much less have any conflict with Ye Chen. If anyone violates this order, Longevity Sword will kill them!”

Following his words, shock flashed across Li Xuanji and Jiang Zhengyang's faces!

Jiang Zhengyang's eyes were filled with disbelief, "Longevity Sword is actually protecting this brat. How is this possible?!"

The young man smiled faintly, "Master Jiang, if you don't believe me, you can take a look at this gold tablet!"

Jiang Zhengyang's expression flickered a few times. He then glared at Ye Chen and left after saying, "There's no need to look!"

From beginning to end, Luo Shuiyao and the rest were confused.

Jiang Zhengyang was planning to attack Ye Chen, yet this Longevity Sword appeared out of nowhere!

Who exactly was this Longevity Sword? Who was it that made Jiang Zhengyang obey without any complaints?!

The young man looked at Ye Chen deeply, "Mad Southern Ye, Longevity Sword asked me to send you a message on his behalf!"

Ye Chen said, "Just say it!"

"Longevity Sword said that this is the last time he will help you. From today onwards, no matter what situation you are in, he will no longer interfere!"

'Help me one last time?'

Ye Chen frowned and asked, "May I ask who Longevity Sword is?"

"You will meet him one day, but you'd better pray that you won't!" The young man said before leaving.

Ye Chen's frown deepened!

He could vaguely guess that this Longevity Sword seemed to know him. The two of them had interacted before, but he had no idea who that was.

Staring at the departing figure of the young man, the light in his eyes flickered several times. In the end, he decided to stop hesitating. He turned around and walked towards Niu Qingshan, removing the seal on him.

"You..."

Niu Qingshan looked at him with a complicated expression. He seemed to want to say something, but in the end, it turned into a sigh.

He had never been so stirred in his life before!

Yan Nanfei carried the unconscious Dai Tinglou over and said in a deep voice, "Mr. Ye, Old Dai is quite badly injured!"

Ye Chen glanced at Dai Tinglou and realized that the organs in his body were almost shattered. Fortunately, his Internal Energy was strong enough. Otherwise, he might not have lasted until now.

Chapter 686: Su Youwei's Regret!

"Don't worry, he won't die!"

Ye Chen took out a medicinal pill for Dai Tinglou. His injuries showed signs of recovering after he consumed it.

The instant he saw the medicinal pill, a hint of shock flashed across Li Xuanji's eyes. He opened his mouth and said, "Fellow Ye, can I talk to you?"

Niu Qingshan took a look at the scene and said slowly, "Let's go to Dragon Soul's headquarters to talk!"

"Sure!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly and was about to follow Niu Qingshan back to the Dragon Soul's headquarters. As for Su Yuwei and Ouyang Qing, he acted like he did not see them.

"Wait!"

At that moment, a weak voice sounded.

Ye Chen looked back and saw Su Youwei looking at him quietly while biting her lips. She said after a few seconds, "D-Do you hate me?"

Her emotions were the most complicated.

If the scene of the Su family being destroyed became her nightmare, then tonight was the nightmare that she would never forget!

She had witnessed Ye Chen's massacre with her own eyes. Even her boyfriend, Lin Han, died under Ye Chen's sword.

Most importantly, Lin Han's death was not as sad as she imagined. Instead, she recalled what she had done to Ye Chen.

She could not help but feel like a clown!

A clown who did not even have the right to be laughed at by others!

"You're not worthy to make me hate you!"

Ye Chen chuckled when he heard that. He then followed Niu Qingshan and the rest. From the beginning to the end, he did not even look at Su Youwei. There was no emotion in his eyes.

Thud...

Looking at his determined back, Su Youwei's legs went weak and she fell to the ground. She covered her mouth and could not stop crying.

'I'm not worthy to make him hate me!

S-So this is how he sees me...'

"Let's go!"

Luo Shuiyao looked at her with pity. She then led Tang Jianfeng and Liu Qing to catch up to Ye Chen.

Ouyang Qing stood at the side and watched everything silently.

It could be said that besides Luo Shuiyao and the rest, she was the only one from Shang Santian who had survived. She had a close relationship with the deceased Du Ming.

The reason she survived was because she had always been a spectator. Although she might have looked down on Ye Chen secretly, she had never verbally or physically attacked Ye Chen.

It was both luck and misfortune!

She came here with Du Ming. Now that Du Ming was dead, the Du family would definitely not let her off, and the other families would not let her off either!

After a while, she walked over and helped Su Youwei up, "Don't cry. We're on the same boat. I made a mistake too.

If you want to prove yourself to him, you'll have to become more powerful. Otherwise, you would still be worthless in his eyes!"

Su Youwei raised her head slowly and looked at her, "Become more powerful?"

"Yes, become more powerful!"

Ouyang Qing nodded and said, "If you're willing, I can bring you to Shang Santian. It's a whole new world there!"

"I-I'm willing!"

Su Youwei wiped her tears and lifted her head to look in the direction where Ye Chen and the rest left. She pursed her lips slightly.

'Ye Chen!

You don't hate me, but I hate you!

You destroyed my family, and you even killed Lin Han!

You really made me lose everything!

You must live well, because I look forward to our next meeting!

When the time comes, I will make you regret today's disregard!'

...

At Dragon Soul's headquarters, Ye Chen sat at the head of the table and looked at the people before him calmly.

In front of him were Niu Qingshan, Dai Tinglou, Yan Nanfei, and other masters on the Heaven Leaderboard. However, everyone's eyes were on him.

There were various emotions in their eyes.

Until now, they still could not believe that Ye Chen killed all the people from Shang Santian like Xiao Yang all by himself.

At that moment, Ye Chen flicked a medicinal pill into Niu Qingshan's hand, "Old Niu, this medicinal pill can help you recover!"

Soon after, more medicinal pills automatically flew into the hands of the dozens of people present, "Everyone, these are Body Strengthening Pills. They can help you refine your bodies!"

When Duan Feng attacked him, the group of people before him could no longer hold it back. Even though they knew that they were not Huang Yu and Du Ming's match, they chose to attack anyway.

It was only natural that Ye Chen would return the favor!

"Thank you, Supreme Ye!"

The hall was instantly filled with thunderous voices of gratitude.

Niu Qingshan sighed and looked at him with a complicated gaze, "Xiao Yang and the rest have died in your hands. How do you plan to deal with Shang Santian?"

What he said was what everyone was thinking!

Although Xiao Yang and the rest were powerful, they were nothing to the ancient families of Shang Santian. Ye Chen had killed them, and Shang Santian was enraged.

"Don't worry, I'll kill them!"

However, Ye Chen chuckled softly and said while shaking his head, "Don't worry, everyone. This is all my fault. I won't implicate anyone!"

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Dai Tinglou snorted coldly from below, "What do you mean it was all your doing? Are you looking down on us? Everyone here is involved in what happened today. If Shang Santian really wants to take revenge on you, they will have to step over our dead bodies first."

"That's right. What Supreme Ye did today was entirely for the sake of our Chinese cultivation world. We pledge our lives to protect Supreme Ye's safety!"

Yan Nanfei stood up and cupped his fists.

Everyone agreed with him!

However, Ye Chen shook his head and said, "I appreciate everyone's kindness. However, you guys have seen the strength of Shang Santian. It's not that I'm looking down on you, but you guys are not powerful enough. Working with me will only harm you guys!

Therefore, everyone should return!"

Ye Chen stood up and walked out of the meeting room after saying that.

Li Xuanji was already waiting outside with Luo Shuiyao and the rest!

Ye Chen was surprised, "Ms. Luo, why haven't you guys returned yet?"

"Return? To where?"

Luo Shuiyao glared at him and said exasperatedly, "You've caused such a huge commotion this time. You've caused us a lot of trouble!"

Although Xiao Yang and the rest had died in Ye Chen's hands, they did not attack at all. However, the rest did not think so!

'Xiao Yang and the rest are dead!

Why are you guys still alive?

Did you guys kill Xiao Yang and the rest with Ye Chen?'

The members of the ancient families would undoubtedly have such a thought in the minds. Even if it was just a sliver of doubt, it was enough to plunge them into a bottomless abyss.

"You can tell them that I killed them!"

Ye Chen smiled and walked into the secret room that Niu Qingshan had prepared beforehand with Li Xuanji. The secret room was usually used to interrogate criminals, so no one could hear them.

Niu Qingshan had already gone to the secret room!

After the door closed, the group sat down.

Ye Chen glanced at Li Xuanji and took the lead to ask, "Elder Priest Li, I want to know who this Longevity Sword is."

Chapter 687: Emperor Stage Cultivators are Prohibited from Entering the World!

Hearing what Ye Chen said, even Niu Qingshan could not help but look at Li Xuanji!

Although he was the Dragon King of the Dragon Soul, he only knew that there was the Celestial Master Hall above him. However, the details of the Celestial Master Hall were classified secrets.

"Speaking of Longevity Sword, I still need to introduce the Secret Bureau to you two."

Meeting their gazes, Li Xuanji sighed softly, "In the past, the Great Ancestor felt the astonishing power of the cultivators and was worried that the internal peace would be affected if the cultivators caused trouble. Moreover, he was afraid of the existence of Shang Santian, so he secretly set up a mysterious department, and this department is the Secret Bureau!"

Ye Chen and Niu Qingshan were surprised to hear that.

Who would have thought that the Secret Bureau was created by the Great Ancestor!

Li Xuanji said slowly, "When the Secret Bureau was established, there were only a few people, but these people were the most powerful in China. All of them came from the Qing Dynasty Imperial Palace!"

As the saying goes, 'experts are among the people'. The saying is actually a fallacy. You have to know that any ancient Imperial Palace controlled the gangs and secular sects in the world, and the Imperial Palace collected the best cultivation manuals and resources in the world!"

Niu Qingshan nodded his head silently when he heard that.

Since ancient times, the Imperial Palace had always focused on civil and military matters. Scholars were scholars, and most of them came from aristocratic families. On the other hand, the scope of martial arts was rather broad, and there was almost no distinction between noble and lowly.

Li Xuanji continued, "During the Qing Dynasty, there were six powerful people in the world. The first was the head eunuch, Li Desan, and the second was the commander of the imperial guards, Chen Longxiang. The third was the imperial astronomer, Yu Guanxing, and the fourth was the commander of the Royal Guards, Ma Changgong."

At this point, he paused for a moment before continuing slowly, "These four are all from the Imperial Palace. At that time, they were already at the peak of Martial Dao master. They could injure people by picking flowers and leaves, and they could even kill people within a hundred meters!"

Ye Chen's expression froze when he heard that.

"The fifth is Jiang Zhengyang that you guys met earlier. This person isn't a member of the Imperial Palace, but lives in seclusion in the mountains. He has always been cultivating Dark Learning and can be considered a Spell Master.

And I'm the sixth one!"

Li Xuanji flicked his horsetail whisk, his expression calm, "After the Imperial Palace was destroyed, the first four powerhouses went their separate ways. Two of them went to Shang Santian, while the remaining two, Jiang Zhengyang and I were invited by the Great Ancestor. The four of us became the guardians of the Secret Bureau!"

Ye Chen asked, "Is Longevity Sword one of the four of you?"

"That's right!"

Li Xuanji nodded slightly, "Although the four of us are guardians of the Secret Bureau, we hardly interact with each other. Therefore, I'm not sure which of the three Longevity Sword is.

The country gradually stabilized since then, and the number of cultivators increased rapidly. The four of us couldn't take care of it, so we established the Heavenly Palace and wanted them to manage it!"

He glanced at Niu Qingshan and said, "We were worried that Heavenly Palace would be too powerful and we wouldn't be able to control them, so we created the Dragon Soul, wanting to restrict Heavenly Palace and create a balance between the both."

Niu Qingshan's spirit was roused, and he muttered, "S-So this is how the Dragon Soul and Heavenly Palace come about. No wonder Dragon Soul has never gotten along with Heavenly Palace since the beginning. No wonder all the previous Dragon Kings fought with Heavenly Palace's Palace Masters!"

Ye Chen gradually came to a realization, "To put it bluntly, the Heavenly Palace and Dragon Soul are equivalent to the Eastern and Western Depots of the Ming Dynasty?"

"You can put it that way!"

Li Xuanji nodded slightly and said, "All these years, the four of us have never interfered in the grudges between Dragon Soul and Heavenly Palace. It was also because Fellow Ye defeated Guan Shanyue this time that the balance is broken, so this humble one had no choice but to reveal myself!"

"There are some things that I don't understand!"

Ye Chen frowned and said, "Why would Jiang Zhengyang show up to protect Guan Shanyue? I don't understand that. Guan Shanyue came into contact with Shang Santian openly, but you guys allowed him to do that?"

Li Xuanji let out a long sigh, "Because the previous Heavenly Palace's Palace Master was Jiang Zhengyang's disciple. Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Ye Chen scoffed when he heard that.

Since the previous Heavenly Palace's Palace Master was Jiang Zhengyang, the disciple of the Secret Bureau's guardian, Jiang Zhengyang sided with the Heavenly Palace. That was why he appeared to stop Ye Chen!

"As for why we sit back and watch Heavenly Palace approach Shang Santian..."

A hint of helplessness appeared on Li Xuanji's aged face, "It's because, after so many years, the four of us are no longer together. Someone is close to Shang Santian, and both sides have their own opinions."

"Since the four of you share the same status, why would Jiang Zhengyang listen to Longevity Sword's orders?" Ye Chen still had many doubts.

"It's simple!"

Li Xuanji said calmly, "Because Longevity Sword is the most powerful one among the four of us. As the saying goes, Longevity Sword breaks the longevity. After so many years, countless powerhouses have died under Longevity Sword's hands!"

Ye Chen was deep in thought!

He had seen Li Xuanji and Jiang Zhengyang among the four guardians of the Secret Bureau. That meant that Longevity Sword was among the other two.

Furthermore, Longevity Sword had made contact with him before!

However, no matter how hard he tried, he could not recall such a person!

At that moment, Li Xuanji seemed to have thought of something. He looked at Ye Chen and said, "What's your current stage?"

Niu Qingshan looked at Ye Chen immediately after hearing that.

The two of them were curious about Ye Chen because he did not have any spiritual energy fluctuations on him. Even when he was fighting Xiao Yang and the rest, the energy fluctuations on his body were neither like ancient martial artists nor Spell Masters. It was very puzzling.

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "You can consider my cultivation base the equivalence of a peak martial venerable!"

Li Xuanji and Niu Qingshan's pupils constricted hearing what he said!

"As expected of the most talented person in China in 100 years!"

Li Xuanji sighed faintly, "Your strength is comparable to mine. For you to possess such a cultivation at such a young age, it's not impossible for you to become an emperor in the future!"

"What emperor? Elder Priest Li, is martial emperor below martial venerable?" Niu Qingshan was immediately interested.

Li Xuanji said slowly, "For ancient martial artists, those above martial venerable are martial emperors. But for Spell Masters, those above Origin Energy are on the Divine Stage. It's just that it's too rare. Ever since the development of the Chinese cultivation world, no one has ever been conferred the title of emperor or stepped into the Divine Stage!"

Niu Qingshan said subconsciously, "May I ask if there is a martial emperor in Shang Santian?"

"Yes!"

Li Xuanji took a deep breath in and said firmly, "There are people in Shang Santian who are bestowed the title of emperor. However, you don't have to worry. Emperor Stage cultivators are not allowed to enter the secular world. This is an iron rule. Otherwise, all the countries in the world will join forces to punish them."

He said seriously, "Remember, never underestimate the power of the countries. No matter how powerful a martial emperor is, he's still a human. A human's power is insignificant compared to the countries!"

He looked at Ye Chen as he spoke to this point, "Although the martial emperors can't enter the world, you can't be careless. Shang Santian has existed for a long time. Its foundation is terrifying. Xiao Yang and the rest who died in your hands are nothing. The real powerhouses have yet to take action!"

Fortunately, Shang Santian came to this world for the ghost ship. Otherwise, even the Secret Bureau would not be able to bear the wrath of Shang Santian!"

The word 'ghost ship' made Ye Chen's heart skip a beat. He could not help but ask, "Elder Priest Li, why did Shang Santian go through so much trouble for the ghost ship? Could it be that they're really looking for immortality?"

"No!"

Li Xuanji shook his head slightly, "It's said that the ghost ship can lead to the three immortal mountains. On the immortal mountains, there are divinities and all kinds of treasures. That's why Shang Santian is so eager to get it."

With that, he took out a sheepskin from his body. On it was a sea of clouds. At the peak of the sea of clouds was a small tree. On the tree was a golden fruit that looked like an apricot.

“This is a blueprint that the Secret Bureau found on the ghost ship. The fruit on it is called Vermilion Fruit.”

Li Xuanji pointed at the golden fruit and said, “It’s said that a normal person can live for ten years more just by taking a whiff of its fragrance. When a mortal eats it, they can instantly clear their meridians and become an innate stage master!”

What he did not notice was that Ye Chen’s expression changed after seeing the golden fruit.

Earth Immortal Fruit!

It was an Earth Immortal Fruit!

Chapter 688: The True Treasure!

Li Xuanji pointed at the fruit on the sheepskin and said confidently.

Ye Chen stared at the fruit quietly. However, there was an uncontrollable wave in his heart!

A fruit tree grew at the peak of a sea of clouds that spanned thousands of kilometers. Although it was called a sea of clouds, it was actually a visual effect produced by the dense spiritual mist!

On the other hand, the fruit was shining brightly. It was only the size of an apricot, but Ye Chen could clearly see the veins on it.

It was not the Vermilion Fruit that Li Xuanji had mentioned!

It was an Earth Immortal Fruit!

An Earth Immortal Fruit with an earth spiritual root!

When the two words ‘Earth Immortal’ were mentioned, one would associate it with the ancestor of Earth Immortal, Zhen Yuanzi! He was part of the Ten Thousand Years Mountain’s Temple of Five Villages in Journey to the West.

There was a ginseng fruit tree in Zhen Yuanzi’s Temple of Five Villages. The fruit was also known as the Grass Pill, “It blooms every 3,000 years and bears fruit every 3,000 years. It will only ripen after another 3,000 years. One could only eat it after close to 10,000 years.

This tree is an earth spiritual root. The fruits it produces are rare. If a person is fated to obtain the fruit and smell it, they will be able to live for 360 years. Eating a fruit will allow one to live for 47,000 years!”

Earth Immortal Fruits and Ginseng Fruits had similar effects.

However, the difference was that the Earth Immortal Fruit only bloomed once every hundred years and bore fruit once every hundred years. It would only ripen after another hundred years, so it would take 300 years before it could be eaten.

The Earth Immortal Fruit had no effect of extending one's lifespan!

However, it could be used to refine the Qi Repair Pill!

The Qi Repair Pill's heaven-defying effect was that it could help a mortal without a spiritual root to possess a spiritual root, and then one could step onto the path of cultivation.

Although the Qi Repair Pill was not an immortal pill but a spirit pill, it was extremely difficult to refine as the main ingredient to refine the Qi Repair Pill, the Earth Immortal Fruit, was too hard to find!

Even Ye Chen had only found it in a dangerous place in the cultivation world. Many cultivators fought over the two Earth Immortal Fruits back then.

Although the Earth Immortal Fruit was useless to cultivators, it was no different from an immortal pill to the descendants of cultivators. After all, even the descendants of cultivators could not guarantee that they would have spiritual roots.

What shocked him was that he could actually see the Earth Immortal Fruit on Li Xuanji's sheepskin scroll. Furthermore, Li Xuanji treated it as a Vermilion Fruit.

'I was still worried that my parents wouldn't have a spiritual root and would not be able to step onto the path of cultivation. After a hundred years, my parents would eventually be reincarnated.'

Ye Chen suppressed the excitement in him and thought to himself, 'If I can get the Earth Immortal Fruit on the sheepskin scroll and refine the Qi Repair Pills, won't my parents get their spiritual roots?'

Seeing that he was silent for a long time, Li Xuanji could not help but ask, "Fellow Ye, could it be that you're also interested in the Vermilion Fruit?"

'Anyone would be interested in such a treasure!'

Ye Chen smiled without saying anything. He did not voice his foolish idea. Instead, he asked, "Elder Priest Li, where did you get this sheepskin scroll?"

"At the Wu River..."

Li Xuanji said seriously, "The Wu River is where the ghost ship appears every time. Every time the ghost ship appears, some strange things will appear in the river. I once sent people to secretly fish it out."

After saying that, he took out a pale green jade pendant and said, "There's also this jade pendant. It actually contains supernatural power fluctuations."

'Magic tool?'

Ye Chen extended his hand and waved. He held it in his hand and looked at it carefully. He said while deep in thought, "Unfortunately, there's not much supernatural power left in it. I'm sure this magic tool has existed for a long time."

"That's right!"

Li Xuanji nodded slightly, "That's right."

On the side, Niu Qingshan asked, "Elder Priest Li, in other words, the rumor that the ghost ship leads to the netherworld and can revive the dead is fake?"

"Of course it's fake!"

Li Xuanji sighed softly, "Even though it's been spread that the ghost ship can lead to the three immortal mountains, there is no proof for it. After all, the immortal mountains only exist in the rumors. They're too illusory."

"Are there many people on the ghost ship every time?" Ye Chen frowned.

He did not care about the ghost ship. He only cared about the Earth Immortal Fruit on the sheepskin scroll. Since it had been drawn, it must have existed. There was no such coincidence in this world.

As for who had drawn the picture on the parchment, that was not worth his worry!

"Yes!"

Li Xuanji said in a deep voice, "The ghost ship only appears once every 20 years. Whether it's in Shang Santian or the secular world, there will always be people who flock to them. Some of them have the intention to explore, some want to reveal the secret, and some want to go up and check whether the people who disappeared with the ghost ship are dead or alive!"

At this point, he shook his head and said, "Based on my calculations, in less than ten days, the ghost ship that appears once every 20 years should appear again. This time, I wonder how many people will die for it."

'Less than ten days?'

Ye Chen's expression froze when he heard that.

This time, he was slightly interested in the ghost ship!

"Could it be that Fellow Ye also wants to board the ghost ship?"

Seeing his expression, Li Xuanji's expression changed slightly, "I advise you to give up on this idea right away. The danger of the ghost ship is beyond your imagination. Even someone as talented as Jiang Yuheng could not get out of the ghost ship."

"That's right, kid. Don't forget that you still have family!"

Niu Qingshan said, "The ghost ship may be dangerous, but the human heart is even more vicious. Since you killed Xiao Yang and the rest, you will definitely come into contact with the people of Shang Santian on the ghost ship. By then, you will become the target of everyone."

At the end of his sentence, he added, "Most importantly, not just anyone can step onto the ghost ship. They need the netherworld token to be qualified."

'The netherworld token?'

Ye Chen's heart skipped a beat when he heard that!

There just so happened to be a netherworld token in his storage ring, which he had obtained from Xiao Buyi's fake tomb while visiting the Tang family's ancestral tomb in Hong Kong.

"I know what to do. Thank you!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly and left after chatting with them for a while.

...

Even though the incident at the Yang City International Hotel had been intentionally sealed off by Dragon Soul, the news still spread eventually. Soon after, it caused waves of uproar.

He violently beaten up Heavenly Palace's Palace Master Guan Shanyue, crippled Duan Feng from Shang Santian, killed Huang Kun with a single punch, killed Bai Xin with a single lift of his arm, and even killed four martial venerables including Xiao Yang.

He even forced the guardian of China, Jiang Zhengyang, to stop him. However, Ye Chen still killed Guan Shanyue in front of him!

Such accomplishments could be said to be earth-shattering and unprecedented!

One must know that to all the cultivators in the secular world, Shang Santian was like a mountain that could not be defended. Even after Xiao Yang and the rest entered the world, the people on the Heaven Leaderboard of China were defeated by them.

It could be said that before this, the cultivation world in China had been in a state of low spirits. Even though Shang Santian had been tyrannical in various parts of China, no one had dared to defend them. No one had dared to say no. Some had even taken the initiative to submit to Shang Santian!

However, Ye Chen did what they could not. He did what they did not dare to imagine. How could it not cause a huge stir in the Chinese cultivation world?

Chapter 689: A Common Man's Only Crime is to Carry A Jade!

When the news about Ye Chen being in the Yang City International Hotel spread, it was like thunder struck from the nine heavens, shaking heaven and earth, shaking the world!

"Killing four martial venerables in one strike, my god!"

Many Chinese cultivators gasped.

After some cultivators heard this, they were completely stunned, "Those were martial venerables! I can't believe it!"

Martial venerable!

To the Chinese cultivation world, it was an unattainable existence. Even the people ranked on the Heaven Leaderboard, which represented China's most powerful combat power, no one had become a martial venerable.

While many people were shocked, they could not help but ask curiously, "Why is Mad Southern Ye so powerful? What's his real cultivation base?"

“Well done, well done. God is watching. The people from Shang Santian treated the secular world like ants. They deserve this. It’s best if Mad Southern Ye kills his way into Shang Santian and kills all of them!”

Even more people were laughing loudly. They had tears of joy flowing down their cheeks, and they were overjoyed. Among them, some of them had their friends or relatives die at the hands of the people from Shang Santian.

Since Shang Santian came into the world, what they did were too overbearing. Previously, they might have remained silent because no one stood out to oppose them.

Now that news of Ye Chen’s achievements had spread, how could they endure the resentment in them?!

“It’s too early to celebrate!”

Some people praised him while some were disdainful, “Mad Southern Ye only killed the younger generation of Shang Santian. Not to mention the terror of the older generation, the young geniuses like Bai Shaoyu and Xiao Yuanjing are people that are beyond your imagination.”

“That’s right!”

Some factions of people who had submitted to Xiao Yang and the rest in advance smirked coldly, “The previous Dragon Soul King, Jiang Yuheng, was also like Mad Southern Ye, with unparalleled battle strength and overflowing talent. But what happened to him in the end? He still died!”

...

While the outside world was shocked by Ye Chen’s achievements, the cold wind rustled next to Wu River.

Two extremely tall figures stood by the river. An old man knelt before the two of them, his face filled with fear and unease.

After a while, under the cold moonlight, a young man in black attire with long hair said slowly with a smile, “Mad Southern Ye has killed Xiao Yang and the rest!”

“Including my sister Bai Xin?”

The other young man immediately exuded a dangerous aura when he heard that, “How dare that Mad Southern Ye kill people from my Bai family one after another? It seems like I’ve let him live for too long!”

He was about to leave.

“Wait!”

The young man from before on the other hand smiled faintly and said carefreely, “Shaoyu, don’t forget the purpose of us coming into this world.”

As he said that, he walked to the edge of the river and grabbed at the air. A handful of water gathered in his hand. The water was bone-chillingly cold, and there was a faint trace of vile energy, “The yin energy in the water is increasing. It means that the ghost ship is about to appear!”

The young man with the surname Bai said with a cold smirk, "So what? It's just a Mad Southern Ye. I'll rush to Tiannan overnight and take his head to restore my dignity for Shang Santian!"

The young man in black smiled noncommittally, "What if I tell you that Mad Southern Ye also has a netherworld token?"

The young man's pupils contracted upon hearing this.

The netherworld token, he could not be more familiar with it!

When the ghost ship appeared, only those who held the netherworld token could be taken by the ghost ship, and only then could they safely board the ghost ship!

If one did not have the netherworld token, they would only be cursed by the ghost ship if they tried to force their way onto the ship, and they would die on the spot.

A few seconds later, the young man with the surname Bai retracted his killing intent and said in a deep voice, "How did you know that Mad Southern Ye has the netherworld token?"

"Xiao Buyi!"

The black-clothed youth slowly said, "I recently found out that after that old bastard died, he handed the 'Si' token to Xiao Buyi. That old bastard Xiao Buyi is quite cunning. He was afraid that he would be suppressed by Shang Santian, so he used a deception technique to fake his death!"

There was a playful look in his eyes when he said that, "Meanwhile, Mad Southern Ye visited the Tang family in Hong Kong some time ago. He even opened Xiao Buyi's tomb and obtained the netherworld token."

"So, you're saying that since we know that Mad Southern Ye has the netherworld token, the Luo, Tang, and Ying families must know about it too?"

The young man with the surname Bai came to a realization, "If we kill Mad Southern Ye now, the other ancient families will definitely think that we'll fight them for the netherworld token. Then, they'll stand on Mad Southern Ye's side to stop us?"

"That's right!"

A hint of admiration flashed through the young man in black's eyes as he said, "The ghost ship is the most important thing now. Why don't we let Mad Southern Ye live for a few more days? As the saying goes, a common man's only crime is to carry a jade. Perhaps the other ancient families will help us eliminate Mad Southern Ye."

He muttered at the end of his sentence, "Furthermore, I heard that the lunatic from the Luo family is coming soon!"

"That lingering bastard!"

The youth surnamed Bai's expression changed slightly when he heard that, "This lunatic was defeated by Ye Wushuang previously. How did he not get killed with a swing of the sword?!"

...

That night, Ye Chen returned to the Ye residence in Tiannan.

His parents, Mengmeng and Qianqian had already fallen asleep. Only Su Yuhan was sitting on the couch, knitting a sweater while watching the television.

Meanwhile, Yang Tian and Lin Tai had been secretly protecting the entire Ye family villa. Ye Chen walked in after greeting them.

Upon seeing his return, Su Yuhan said angrily, "Xiaochen, I was going to lock the door if you didn't come back soon."

Ye Chen lowered his head to take a look. He could not help but smile when he noticed that the ball in her hand was in a mess, "What are you working on?"

"I'm knitting for our daughter!"

Su Yuhan hid the thing in her hand behind her subconsciously and said in embarrassment, "Mengmeng has never worn the clothes I made for her since she's grown up. I have nothing to do anyway."

"Leave it for now. Come with me!"

Ye Chen grabbed her hand and walked outside.

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Soon, the two of them arrived at Jiulong Lake!

Su Yuhan buried her neck as if she could not stand the cold at night, "Xiaochen, why did you bring me here in the middle of the night?"

"Didn't you want to cultivate?"

Ye Chen smiled lightly and said, "I'll help you embark on the path of cultivation tonight. Moreover, there's more spiritual energy here."

"Huh?"

Su Yuhan was stunned, "B-But I don't think I'm ready yet?"

With a thought from Ye Chen, a meditation cushion flew out of his storage ring and landed on the ground, "Just sit down with your legs crossed. I'm here with you!"

Su Youwei could not dissuade him. She could only sit cross-legged and say nervously, "Xiaochen, I'm very dumb. You can't scold me."

Ye Chen flicked his finger, two medicinal pills landed in his hand, "Take these medicinal pills. Then, close your eyes and hold your breath while you focus!"

Chapter 690: Let Me Borrow Jiulong Lake's Spiritual Energy!

Su Yuhan could only do as she was told and consume the medicinal pills.

Ye Chen waved, many formation materials appeared in the air. He grabbed the air. a stream of True Samadhi Fire appeared out of nowhere, melting all the formation materials...

Soon, a Soul Gathering Formation appeared around Su Yuhan.

He formed a hand seal with both hands and cast a seal at the center of Jiulong Lake, "Let me borrow Jiulong Lake's spiritual energy!"

At that instant, the entire Jiulong Lake shook violently. A faint dragon's roar could be heard, as if a sleeping dragon had awakened!

Countless substantive mist surged towards the Soul Gathering Formation and was absorbed by it.

As the Soul Gathering Formation was activated, all the mist was transported into pure spiritual energy that surged into Su Yuhan's body.

Ye Chen reminded her immediately, "Yuhan, activate your cultivation method now!"

Su Yuhan's heart tightened. She could only start to sense the memories in her head. She did not have any cultivation experience, and she had no idea how to activate a cultivation method before this.

However, after the Sorcerer God of the Ghost Witch Cult, the Hell Demon, failed to possess her, all his memories were absorbed and integrated with Su Yuhan. Therefore, she could do many things related to cultivation subconsciously.

She was cultivating the method Heavenly Lady Moon Tactic.

It was the supreme cultivation method of the Ghost Witch Cult where the Hell Demon was. Only the cult masters of the past generations could cultivate it. It was extremely suitable for Su Yuhan. The cultivation method could allow one to remain youthful forever.

Soon, Su Yuhan's chest and nose were moving rhythmically. She would absorb spiritual energy into her body every time she breathed.

This meant that she could already sense energy!

Ye Chen did not dare to relax at all. He had been protecting her.

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Half an hour later, Su Yuhan opened her eyes abruptly. The aura on her body changed as well. She became ethereal and seemed to be out of this world.

"Xiaochen, I succeeded!"

Sensing the changes in her body, Su Yuhan was pleasantly surprised, "I've successfully cultivated to beginner-stage Spirit Assembly."

However, she sensed that something was wrong with Ye Chen's expression.

She could not help but ask weakly, "Xiaochen, why do you look so unhappy? Am I too dumb? Have I been cultivating for too long?"

Ye Chen said with a gloomy face, "I'm happy. I'm so happy!"

At that moment, he felt like he had suffered a blow!

Half an hour!

Su Yuhan reached beginner-stage Spirit Assembly in half an hour!

Even the so-called geniuses in the sects of the cultivation world that were hard to come by in 1,000 years would take at least four hours to cultivate from a mortal to beginner-stage Spirit Assembly!

Lin Tai took a month back then!

Yang Tian took half a month!

On the other hand, Ye Chen used 10 days back then...

It was evident that Su Yuhan's potential was terrifying!

"Is this the benefit of the mysterious yin body?"

Ye Chen took a deep breath in when he saw the funny expression on the woman's face thinking she was dumb. He was upset, "Attack me now!"

"Alright, I won't hold back!"

Su Yuhan nodded excitedly. A cunning look flashed through her beautiful eyes. She then took a few steps back and shouted, "Incoming!"

Boom...

A fireball the size of a baby's fist flew at Ye Chen.

However, when the fireball was only one step away from Ye Chen, it suddenly dispersed!

"Fireball Tactic? She can cast spells as soon as she steps into the threshold of cultivation?!"

Ye Chen felt like he had suffered another blow!

At this moment, a wind blade whistled through the air.

"Wind Blade Technique!

Ice Bomb Technique!

Earth Wall Technique!"

"..."

Su Yuhan unleashed more than ten basic techniques at Ye Chen consecutively. Although Ye Chen took all of them, it was a huge blow to him.

The woman could not take it anymore and said while panting, "I won't attack anymore. I can't do anything to you. How boring!"

Ye Chen felt much better after hearing that. He said between laughter and tears, "Even if I give in to you, there's nothing you can do about it. It's normal. If you really want to find someone to practice with, you can look for Yang Tian later."

With the strength of his physical body, a mere cultivation method was nothing!

Only then did Su Yuhan raise her snow-white neck and look at him with her beautiful eyes in anticipation, "Xiaochen, what's my cultivation base now?"

"You're now on beginner-stage Spirit Assembly!"

Ye Chen said with a smile, "It's equivalent to Illuminating Pulse among ancient martial artists. Those below master can't hurt you. Or perhaps, it's equivalent to Dao Entry among Spell Masters!"

He taught Su Yuhan many things after that. He only let her return to her room when Su Yuhan's eyelids were fighting to close.

He shook his head internally, 'She's not serious enough!'

Even though Su Yuhan possessed a certain amount of strength now, her personality had yet to change. Perhaps, she knew that the path of cultivation was like sailing against the current. One would regress if one did not advance.

However, she did not care much since Ye Chen was around.

Ye Chen walked to the herbal field behind the villa after she fell asleep. He had set up a formation in the garden to prevent birds and beasts from eating the herbs.

Under the bright moonlight, there was a small tree that was half the height of a person. On it was something that looked like a fruit. It was black, not round, and definitely not oval. It was shaped like a rolling pin.

Ye Chen looked down, "It's been half a year. Are you still immature?"

He had just returned to earth and picked it up from a street stall in Jiulong Antique Street. However, ever since he used the Immortal Drift Bottle to mature the fragrance and elevated his cultivation, it bore a fruit.

For the past half a year, he had not been able to figure out what this fruit was. As time passed, he decided to just plant it in the herb garden.

With a flash of green gleam, a green object about the size of a walnut appeared in his hand. He had obtained it from the ancestral court of the Ghost Witch Cult.

At the same time, the Immortal Drift Bottle in his body reacted again!

Ye Chen looked at the thing in his hand and then at the black fruit before him. He frowned and said, "Could it be that there's a connection between the two of you?"

Thinking to this point, he raised his eyes to look at the full moon in the sky before placing the item in his hand into a piece of fertile soil.

With a thought, a small dark green bottle appeared in his hand. The bottle was crystal clear like jade, about the size of an infant's palm, and its entire body was engraved with ancient birds, beasts, insects, and fish...

It was the Immortal Drift Bottle!

Under the illumination of the moonlight, the Immortal Drift Bottle shook slightly before emitting a weak green glow. As soon as the green glow appeared, the surrounding vegetation grew rapidly.

Ye Chen pondered for a while. He picked up the Immortal Drift Bottle and poured it gently on the green walnut object buried in the soil.

A drop of thick green liquid dripped out from the mouth of the bottle. When the drop landed on the ground, it disappeared within a blink of an eye as if it had been absorbed.

Crack...

Ye Chen stared at the soil under his feet while holding his breath. The soil trembled a few times as if there were worms wriggling in it.

With a soft sound, something that looked like a tentacle slowly grew out of the soil...