

## Genius 701

### Chapter 701: Ye is Dead for Sure!

The person was a burly man in his thirties.

He was two meter tall and slightly skinny. He was wearing a tight-fitting short shirt. His arms were strong, and there was a cruel grin in his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen.

Everyone's expression changed when he went on stage.

"It's Lin Tie from the Lin family!"

Liu Qing inhaled sharply and said with fear, "It's said that this person was a child that was left behind by his mother. After he was born, he was thrown into a mass grave by his own mother. He has been fighting tigers and wolves since he was young. It was only after he displayed his martial arts talent that he was brought back to the Lin Family."

"That's not all!"

Tang Jianfeng shook his head and said, "I heard that he accidentally consumed a special medicine that made his arms stronger than normal people. He could tear tigers, leopards and jackals apart with his physical strength alone."

Speaking up to this point, he looked at Ye Chen next to him with concern, intentionally or unintentionally, he reminded, "Moreover, this person has the cultivation base of an intermediate-level martial venerable. He's ranked 86th on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard. He killed two beginner-level martial venerables when his blood essence exploded."

Luo Shuiyao's pretty face turned pale when she heard them, "Ye Chen, you..."

"So what if he's an intermediate-level martial venerable? I'll kill an intermediate-level martial venerable to hype up the exchange, as well as bringing the netherworld token back to you."

Ye Chen interrupted her and leaped onto the stage.

His voice was neither loud nor soft, but it reached the ears of everyone present. It immediately caused a sneer.

"Killing an intermediate-level martial venerable to hype things up? So boastful!"

"He's indeed a vulgar martial artist from the secular world. Does he really think that he is invincible after killing Xiao Yang and the other beginner-level martial venerables?"

"..."

At that moment, the crowd around them started discussing. They looked at Ye Chen as if they were looking at a dead person.

Even Xiang Heng was sneering. He disliked Ye Chen to begin with. Now that Ye Chen had accepted the challenge, he felt that he was courting death.

Luo Shuiyao looked at Tong Shuhui pitifully, "Sister Shuhui..."

"Don't beg me!"

Tong Shuhui's pretty face stiffened, and she said coldly, "This is his own choice. I can't save him, and he's not worth saving!"

Luo Shuiyao's tears began to flow.

Perhaps she realized that her tone was a little harsh, Tong Shuhui eased her expression and said while shaking her head, "Yaoyao, I admit that Ye Chen has some talent. However, he's not from the same world as us after all. It's okay that he has a low cultivation base now. What I don't like about him is that he can't even read the room at the very least."

Seeing this, Tang Jianfeng and Liu Qing looked at each other with pity in their eyes.

They admitted Ye Chen's talent.

Both sides had the intention to recruit him previously!

However, that was impossible now!

When Ye Chen landed on the stage, Lin Tie from the Lin family did not hide the murderous intent in his eyes, "Don't worry, brat. I won't kill you easily. I'll break all your bones first so that you'll kneel before me like a dead dog!"

The moment that was said, he could no longer hold it. A wave of killing intent surged as he charged suddenly. True Energy surged out as he waved to create a palm print that looked like a storm that charged at Ye Chen.

Boom...

The moment the intermediate-level martial venerable made his move, his energy surged, he was extremely powerful. A suppressive force that seemed to want to split heaven and earth spread towards all directions.

Under such a terrifying presence, many people in the surroundings felt pressured.

Xiang Heng's eyes narrowed, "Ye is dead for sure!"

Many people even started to discuss it openly.

"Lin Tie's aura is much more terrifying than a month ago!"

"Guess how many moves would Lin Tie take to defeat Ye?"

"Is there a need to guess? One move is enough!"

"..."

Duan Tianlang heard the entire conversation and subconsciously glanced at Bai Shaoyu and Xiao Yuanjing. A cruel grin gradually appeared on their faces.

Lin Tie laughed out loud. He slammed his palm at Ye Chen with a torrential force, "Ye, give me your arm!"

Luo Shuiyao closed her eyes in despair.

Tong Shuhui patted her shoulder lightly and shook her head.

"You're courting death!"

Within a blink of an eye, Ye Chen's expression turned cold. Killing intent flashed in his deep eyes. He then waved and transformed his fingers into a blade.

Swoosh...

A blinding blade light tore through the air like a bolt from the blue.

Under the glow of the blade, many people felt a sharp pain in their eyes before they subconsciously closed their eyes.

They were already behaving like this, let alone Lin Tie. Lin Tie only felt his eyes become dazzled, and his pupils violently constricted. He wanted to dodge to the side.

Rip...

The sound of flesh being torn apart rang out.

Lin Tie felt a chill on his neck.

He subconsciously reached for his neck.

What he touched was a pool of warm blood.

At the next moment, he felt his vision blur. He realized that everyone was looking at him with shock, fear, and disbelief.

A headless corpse fell to the ground.

"That's m-my body..."

It was his last shred of consciousness.

Bang...

A large head flew through the air, leaving behind a trail of blood. It landed on the ground, rolling to the corner of the wall. The pair of eyes on it were wide opened.

He did not see how Ye Chen attacked until he died!

At that moment, the entire hall fell into dead silence.

Everyone stared at that with their eyes wide open.

Including Duan Tianlang, Tang Jianfeng, Liu Qing, Tong Shuhui, Xiang Nan, Liu Yunfeng, and Xiang Heng!

"Ah..."

A few seconds later, someone finally reacted and subconsciously let out a cry of fear. Even though they were from Shang Santian and had practiced martial arts since they were young, how often have they seen such a bloody scene?

Luo Shuiyao's body trembled when she heard the scream. She forced herself to open her eyes and look at the hall.

She was stunned at the next moment.

"W-What..."

She covered her red lips with her hand. She stared blankly at Ye Chen who was still alive and the bloody head on the ground. She was shocked.

Not only did Ye Chen not die, Lin Tie's head was severed!

Tong Shuhui and the rest secretly gasped.

The scene before them was beyond everyone's expectations. As an intermediate-level martial venerable, Lin Tie's head was severed by Ye Chen with a single slash.

How terrifying was his strength!

"How is this possible?!"

Xiang Heng, who was being supported by Liu Qing, cried out involuntarily. At the same time, he looked like he had seen a ghost.

One must know that Lin Tie was an intermediate-level martial venerable. Even if he were to fight him, it would take at least 30 to 50 moves to determine the winner!

However, Ye Chen had killed him in a single move!

It was an instant kill!

## **Chapter 702: If You're Willing to Bet, You Have to Admit Defeat!**

"We were wrong!"

Xiang Nan and Liu Yunfeng looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

Lin Tie, who was ranked 86th on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard, was killed by Ye Chen on the spot despite his intermediate-level martial venerable cultivation base. He was so fast that they could not react in time.

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed it.

Meanwhile, Tong Shuhui, who was behind Luo Shuiyao, took a deep breath in. She looked at Ye Chen with great surprise again.

Although she had heard about Ye Chen's achievements more than once, including how Ye Chen killed Xiao Yang and the rest, she did not care much about it.

Firstly, she thought the rumors might be exaggerated.

Secondly, she thought even if the rumors were true, it was nothing. After all, Xiao Yang and the rest were considered the younger generation of the ten ancient families of Shang Santian. They were not even considered geniuses. If it were their Luo family's side, there would also be people who could do it.

However, with Lin Tie's death, she finally realized how extraordinary Ye Chen was!

At the same time, the Xiao family's side was filled with gloominess.

Their faces were filled with disbelief.

Even Bai Shaoyu and Xiao Yuanjing's pupils constricted slightly. They were the most powerful ones among everyone, so they had seen more than the rest.

When Ye Chen attacked earlier, they clearly saw that Ye Chen's attack was aimed at Lin Tie's neck from the front. It was not a sneak attack.

Despite Lin Tie's powerful frontal attack, Ye Chen managed to sever his head first!

What kind of terrifying speed was that?!

"Great, that's just great!"

A furious laughter suddenly burst out among the crowd.

Lin Fulong stood up immediately and looked at Ye Chen with killing intent filling his eyes, "I didn't expect that you're such a despicable person to have ambushed Lin Tie!"

Lin Tie was killed!

It was equivalent to slapping his face and the Lin family's face!

How could he tolerate that?!

"Bullsh\*t!"

Upon hearing his shameless claim, Luo Shuiyao could not help but curse, "Lin Fulong, which eye of yours saw Ye Chen do an ambush? If you can't afford to lose, just say it!"

"Luo Shuiyao, are you sure your family wants to go against my family?"

At that moment, Lin Fulong's gaze was terrifyingly grim. If he did not care about Tong Shuhui, Xiang Nan, and the rest, he would have killed Ye Chen long ago!

"Lin Fulong, stop threatening me with those words. With so many eyes watching, it's impossible for you to lie through your teeth!"

Luo Shuiyao said without backing down, "Besides, when has my family ever been afraid of your Lin family? You're not even my brother's match, let alone those old farts of your Lin family who aren't matches for the older generation of my family!"

"You..." Lin Fulong was furious.

“Enough!”

Right at that moment, a furious voice sounded.

Xiao Yuanjing took a good look at Ye Chen. An unknown expression flashed through his eyes. Subsequently, he looked at Lin Fulong and said, “Fulong, Lin Tie’s death was not in vain. Your Lin family underestimated his ability. If you’re willing to bet, you must admit defeat.”

Lin Fulong’s expression changed instantly, as if he was unwilling, “Young Master Xiao!”

The Lin family only had one netherworld token. Once they admitted that they had lost, would that not mean that they had to hand over the netherworld token?

Xiao Yuanjing looked over indifferently, “Yes?”

Lin Fulong gritted his teeth when he met Ye Chen’s gaze. He lifted his hand and waved. A ray of dark gleam landed in Ye Chen’s hand. It was a netherworld token with the word ‘hell’ on it.

He glared at Ye Chen and said threateningly, “Brat, I hope that you can stay alive to keep the netherworld token in your hand!”

“That’s not something you should worry about!”

Ye Chen chuckled softly and lifted his hand to wave. The extra netherworld token in his hand landed in Luo Shuiyao’s hand.

Luo Shuiyao was caught off guard. She looked at him in shock with her beautiful eyes. She could not react in time, “Ye Chen, what are you doing?”

Ye Chen said while smiling lightly, “Didn’t your family lose your netherworld token? Take this as a gift from me!”

“Huh?”

Luo Shuiyao was stunned, “B-But you risked your life for it!”

She did not expect Ye Chen to give her the netherworld token.

One must know that there were only eight netherworld tokens in total. Even the ten ancient families fought to death for them. However, Ye Chen tossed one to her as if it was scrap metal.

Tong Shuhui, who was standing aside, was shocked as well. She reminded her grumpily, “Since Ye Chen has good intentions, take it!”

She was starting to envy Luo Shuiyao at that moment!

If she had known Ye Chen earlier and established a good relationship with him, the netherworld token might have belonged to the Tong family now.

Even Xiang Nan and Liu Yunfeng were envious.

Luo Shuiyao took it eventually and said in all seriousness, “Don’t worry, Ye Chen. I won’t take advantage of you for nothing. I owe you a favor on behalf of the Luo family.”

Her words were meant for everyone to hear.

Lin Fulong wished he could tear Ye Chen apart when he heard that.

'Damn brat!

You took something from my family and used it to please the Luo family. You sure know how to do business!

"Don't worry, this wouldn't be the last piece!"

Ye Chen chuckled softly. He looked at the Xiao family's side coldly again and enunciated word for word, "Who else wants to get up here to die?"

The entire hall fell into a dead silence hearing what he said!

A few seconds later, the entire hall was in an uproar.

"Did I hear it right? It looks like this guy wants to continue fighting!"

"Arrogant, this guy is too arrogant!"

"He's looking down on us. We have to kill him!"

"..."

Even Luo Shuiyao and the rest were stunned.

Luo Shuiyao was stunned at first. Subsequently, she walked to Ye Chen and pulled him anxiously, "Ye Chen, listen to me. Let's not go on!"

It was beyond her expectation that Ye Chen would come back after winning a piece. She did not expect him to not give up and wanted to go on.

Tong Shuhui frowned and said, "Ye Chen, stop before you go too far!"

From her point of view, everyone had been talking about Ye Chen's battle prowess earlier, especially the Lin family. If this went on, Xiao Yuanjing would definitely send powerhouses.

Not only would Ye Chen fail to keep the netherworld token in his hand, he would also die!

"Alright, you're the one who's asking for it!"

Lin Fulong immediately laughed out loud and gave Du Zong a look, "Du Zong, it's time for your family to make a move. Don't bring disgrace to your family!"

"Don't worry, Fulong. Since this brat wants to die, my family will fulfil his wish. My family will definitely get back that netherworld token of yours!"

Du Zong let out a sinister laugh and turned around to look at the young man behind him, "Du Xuan, go ahead. As long as you can kill that brat, the family will reward you with 50 Pure Yang Pills!"

Fifty Pure Yang Pills!

Everyone gasped the moment that was said.

The Du family was so generous!

They were clearly getting serious!

However, what Ye Chen's said next stunned everyone, "There's no need to take turns. All of you can fight me at once!"

### **Chapter 703: A Piece of Trash Like You is Not Enough!**

"There's no need to take turns. All of you can fight me at once!"

Ye Chen's cold voice was heard.

'What?!'

Du Zong, who was in the Xiao family's camp, was stunned on the spot!

Everyone in the hall looked on in disbelief, thinking that they had misheard.

Ye Chen actually wanted the five ancient families, including the Xiao family to attack him at once!

Was he going to fight the five powerhouses on his own?

Luo Shuiyao was shocked by his words, "Ye Chen, are you crazy?!"

She already thought that Ye Chen's behavior of continuing the challenge was insane. She did not expect him to challenge five people on his own.

"Crazy, he's crazy!"

Xiang Heng, who had always disliked Ye Chen, snorted. He could not help but say sarcastically, "I don't know what shameless means this brat used to kill Lin Tie earlier, but his ego has risen to this extent. I think he's really crazy!"

On the other hand, the members of the Xiao family's camp laughed instead of getting angry.

Du Xuan, who was standing beside Du Zong, was shocked at first, but then he became furious, "Ye, you're too arrogant! Let me, Du Xuanlai, fight you!"

Boom...

As soon as he said that, he took a step forward, causing the entire ground to shake violently. An extremely terrifying aura erupted from his body. He charged at Ye Chen instantly.

As a core disciple of the Du family in Shang Santian, he claimed to be outstanding among the younger generation. However, Ye Chen did not take him seriously. How could he not be furious?

"Du Xuan has made his move. He's ranked 63rd on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard. Even Lin Tie couldn't withstand a single blow from him. Ye is dead for sure!"

"That's right. Ye really thinks that he's invincible after killing Lin Tie. This time, that'll show him how powerful we are in Shang Santian!"

"..."



As Du Xuan attacked, countless people started discussing among themselves. Even though Ye Chen had killed Lin Tie earlier, no one thought highly of him now. After all, Du Xuan's ability was way beyond Lin Tie's.

Even Luo Shuiyao and the rest were no exception.

Luo Shuiyao stared fixedly at the situation in the sparring zone, as her hand subconsciously tugged on Tong Shuhui's sleeve. The trembling of her fingers indicated the worry inside of her.

"Die!"

Du Xuan's foot stepped on air, and his body spun down like a specter. A cold aura spread out, and a sharp claw reached down from above.

Whoosh...

The terrifying force on his body caused a series of sonic booms in the air. Just the sound alone made many of the onlookers turn pale.

"I told you, a piece of trash like you is not enough!"

Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back the entire time. He seemed to be smiling in disdain when he saw Du Xuan charging at him. He suddenly extended his right hand and slapped his palm like a fan.

Boom...

When Ye Chen slapped, the space seemed to distort. It was like a giant hand that could shake the galaxy as it lifted into the sky and slapped Du Xuan's head with lightning speed.

"Oh, no!"

In that instant, Du Xuan's expression that revealed killing intent instantly changed, and a trace of coldness suddenly surged from his back.

He sensed the aura of death from Ye Chen's hand.

He had never felt this way before!

What scared him the most was that he realized that the True Energy in his body seemed to have frozen temporarily under Ye Chen's large hand.

"Break!"

He let out a long shriek, obviously trying to resolve the danger.

However, it was already too late!

Ye Chen's big hand came at him like lightning!

Boom...

With a low and ear-piercing sound, a terrifying energy swept out like a broken dam.

Under the energy fluctuation, the formation that had been set up earlier shattered with a loud bang. Many people who sat closer were sent flying by the energy waves that leaked on the spot!

A trail of warm blood splattered in the air.

Du Xuan's head, the weakest part of his body exploded.

Dead silence!

The entire hall fell into dead silence again!

Everyone's eyes froze as if they were petrified!

If Lin Tie, who was ranked 86th on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard, had his head severed with a single slash stunned them, then they were shocked when Du Xuan, who was ranked 63rd on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard, had his head smashed into pieces!

One move!

Everything happened in one move!

At that moment, everyone looked at Ye Chen in shock!

How could this guy be so powerful?

Du Zong, who had been so confident, almost vomited blood. His entire face was twitching!

Luo Shuiyao and the rest looked as if they had seen a ghost!

"How is this possible, how is this possible?!"

Xiang Heng was trembling!

His whole body was shaking!

He initially thought that Ye Chen was lucky enough to kill Lin Tie, but he was definitely no match for Du Xuan!

Never had he imagined that Du Xuan would still be instantly killed with a single move!

Du Xuan's strength was on par with him, and even Du Xuan was instantly killed with a single move. If it was him, he would probably suffer the same outcome!

"Bastard!"

A voice filled with extreme killing intent rang out.

Du Zong stood up suddenly and looked at Ye Chen coldly, "Brat, how dare you kill my Du family member?"

Boom...

Luo Shuiyao took a step forward without backing down, "Du Zong, are you trying to deny the defeat?"

Seeing her actions, even Tong Shuhui, Xiang Nan, and Liu Yunfeng could not help but take a step forward!

They did not know why they did that!

It was a subconscious action!

It could also be said that Ye Chen had shown his abilities consecutively, which made them acknowledge him from the bottom of their hearts!

Xiao Yuanjing suddenly said, "Du Zong, hand the netherworld token to him!"

Du Zong scoffed coldly. He lifted his hand and tossed the netherworld token to Ye Chen. However, the killing intent inside of him grew stronger.

After Ye Chen took the netherworld token with the word 'cross' on it, he tossed it to Tong Shuhui behind Luo Shuiyao.

Even Tong Shuhui was stunned!

She did not expect Ye Chen to be willing to share the netherworld token with her.

She took a good look at Ye Chen and accepted it in all sincerity, "Thank you. My family owes you one too!"

No one could describe the shock inside her!

On the other hand, Xiang Nan and Liu Yunfeng were extremely envious.

Right now, the Luo family and Tong family both had the netherworld token. They were the only ones who did not have it. How could they not be envious, jealous, and resentful?!

"Don't worry about it!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "Since you're Ms. Luo's friend, you're my friend too. I've never been stingy with my friends!"

Although Tong Shuhui and the rest had treated him rather coldly earlier, fortunately, there was no hostility. Moreover, he already possessed a netherworld token, so he might as well give up the extra ones.

It was also considered a favor!

Seeing that, Du Zong's face turned pale. He suddenly looked at Bai Shaoyu, "Young Master Bai, how long will your family tolerate this?!"

#### **Chapter 704: Kill Whoever Stops Us Today!**

For this exchange, the five ancient families, led by the Xiao family, had a beautiful thought.

They had planned to win the netherworld tokens from Luo Shuiyao and Ye Chen, but they did not expect that they would end up worse off. The Du and Lin families lost two netherworld tokens in a row.

On the other hand, Ye Chen's battle prowess had slapped their faces over and over again!

At that moment, Du family's Du Zong, the Lin family's Lin Fulong, the Duan family's Duan Tianlang, and the rest were filled with killing intent toward Ye Chen.

However, they did not dare to attack!

The reason being the Bai and Xiao families had yet to speak!

The other three ancient families were usually led by the Bai and Xiao families!

It was for no other reason than the fact that Bai Shaoyu and Xiao Yuanjing were ranked No.2 and No.3 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard respectively.

However, compared to the fury of Du Zong and the rest, Bai Shaoyu and Xiao Yuanjing appeared calm, as if they did not see what was happening.

Bai Shaoyu carefully examined his slender fingers before looking up at Xiao Yuanjing beside him, "Yuanjing, what do you think?"

Xiao Yuanjing remained calm throughout. He lifted his head and looked at Ye Chen carefully, "Mad Southern Ye, I must say that you've surprised us. A mere mortal can kill geniuses from Shang Santian consecutively."

At that moment, even he started to take Ye Chen seriously. He thought that Ye Chen was just an ant before this!

Unexpectedly, he had killed two mid-level martial venerables in succession!

Before Ye Chen could speak, he squinted and looked down at Ye Chen from above, "Why don't we make a deal? You'll hand the netherworld token to us and cripple your cultivation base. We won't pursue the fact that you killed the members of the five ancient families anymore. What do you think?"

"Young Master Xiao!"

Du Zong, Lin Fulong, Duan Tianlang, and the rest looked at him in disbelief. Clearly, they did not expect Xiao Yuanjing to let Ye Chen off so easily.

"Shut up!"

Xiao Yuanjing's expression turned cold.

Du Zong and the rest felt a chill inside of them. They did not dare to speak anymore. However, their gazes were filled with intense coldness as they looked at Ye Chen.

Luo Shuiyao's expression changed slightly when she heard Xiao Yuanjing's overbearing words. Just as she was about to speak...

Xiao Yuanjing looked at him with a pair of cold eyes, "Luo Shuiyao, if you dare to say another word, do you believe that I'll kill you right now? Don't bring up Luo Tianya either, he's not here. Even if he is, I have nothing to fear!"

Meeting his gaze, Luo Shuiyao's heart trembled.

Only now did she remember that the person sitting in front of her was the person who ranked No.2 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard. He was a terrifying existence that even her genius brother had praised!

She was already like this, let alone Tong Shuhui and the rest!

Only Xiang Heng sneered secretly. He looked at Ye Chen as if he was looking at a dead person, 'Brat, so what if you killed two intermediate-level martial venerables consecutively? So what if you're more powerful than me? No one here can protect you if you offend Xiao Yuanjing!'

Xiao Yuanjing looked at Ye Chen again, "Have you considered it?"

Ye Chen's expression did not change under everyone's gaze. He looked at him without backing down and smiled lightly, "Who do you think you are? How dare you make me cripple my cultivation base and hand over the netherworld tokens?"

Following his words, the entire hall fell into dead silence!

Everyone's faces were filled with disbelief!

Ye Chen rejected Xiao Yuanjing!

Not only did he reject him, he even questioned him in public!

That was the terrifying man ranked No.2 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard!

'He's dead, this brat is dead!'

Xiang Heng was so excited that he nearly screamed!

He was not the only one. Even Lin Fulong and the rest who were furious were now overjoyed. They initially thought that Ye Chen would agree out of the fear he had for Xiao Yuanjing. Never did they expect that this guy would overestimate himself and reject him!

Luo Shuiyao looked at Ye Chen in panic, "Ye Chen..."

Although she did not want Ye Chen to say yes Xiao Yuanjing, she did not expect Ye Chen to reject him so easily!

Xiang Heng smirked coldly and said, "Yaoyao, why are you trying to help a dead person? He's courting death, and he can't blame us!"

"Great, that's just great!"

Xiao Yuanjing's gentle face turned grim after hearing what Ye Chen said, "You're the first person who dared to reject me. That's great!"

He slowly turned around.

At the same time, an emotionless voice sounded.

"Do it!"

Kill whoever stops us today!"

Following his words, Lin Fulong and the rest were overjoyed!

They were waiting for Xiao Yuanjing's order!

Du Zong, who was among the crowd, walked slowly towards Ye Chen. A bloodthirsty grin appeared at the corner of his lips, "Brat, you didn't expect this day to come, did you?"

Seeing Du Zong coming over with killing intent, Tong Shuhui looked at Xiang Nan, Liu Yunfeng, and the rest. All three of them shook their heads and pulled Luo Shuiyao to the side.

Xiao Yuanjing was really not someone they could handle.

"What a pity!"

Tong Shuhui glanced at Ye Chen with a complicated expression and thought to herself, 'You're quite talented. If you've been cultivating silently for a few decades, you might've succeeded in Shang Santian in the future. Unfortunately, you're too arrogant. I can't help you now.'

Xiang Nan and Liu Yunfeng shook their heads.

In fact, from the moment Ye Chen killed two intermediate-level martial venerables, the two of them no longer had any enmity towards Ye Chen. Instead, they had more respect for him.

Unfortunately, Ye Chen offended Xiao Yuanjing.

Du Zong said as he walked, "From the moment you killed my family's Du Ming, the outcome today has already been decided. Don't even think about resisting, because in my eyes, you're no different from an ant."

Just when he was about to approach Ye Chen, a beautiful figure suddenly stood before Ye Chen and glared at Du Zong with determination, "Du Zong, I won't allow you to kill Ye Chen!"

Who else could it be but Luo Shuiyao!

"Yaoyao, get here!"

Tong Shuhui was stunned.

They did not expect Luo Shuiyao to stand up for Ye Chen after Xiao Yuanjing threatened her!

However, Luo Shuiyao was still protecting Ye Chen wholeheartedly!

"Luo Shuiyao, don't be shameless!"

Du Zong's expression was extremely grim, "You're so protective of this brat, could he be your lover?"

Luo Shuiyao had never suffered such humiliation before, and her beautiful face was livid, "You..."

Hearing the word 'lover', Ye Chen's expression turned cold. Killing intent flashed in his eyes as he looked at Du Zong, "Ms. Luo, get out of my way. This trash can't kill me!"

The friendship between him and Luo Shuiyao was pure!

Furthermore, Luo Shuiyao had risked everyone's fury to protect him under such circumstances. It would be a lie to say that he was not touched!

"Ye Chen, don't speak!"

Luo Shuiyao coldly stared at Du Zong, "I will protect you today. I don't believe he will dare to kill me!"

"Since you don't know what's good for you, don't blame me. Don't think that your big brother Luo Tianya can cover the entire Shang Santian with one hand!"

An extremely cold killing intent flashed across Du Zong's eyes. With a palm strike, a fierce palm wind tore through the air towards Luo Shuiyao.

He was forced to kneel back then because of Luo Shuiyao!

It had always been his greatest humiliation!

Luo Shuiyao subconsciously closed her eyes.

Ye Chen scoffed. Just when he was about to pull her behind him, a loud roar suddenly exploded out of nowhere.

"Who dares to hurt my sister?!"

#### **Chapter 705: Crazy Sister Protector Luo Tianya!**

The sudden voice was extremely overbearing.

It was like a thunderclap from the nine heavens exploding in the hall and also exploding in everyone's ears. The sound wave contained an extreme killing intent.

Blergh!

In that instant, many people in the hall spat blood on the spot. They only felt a ringing pain in their ears, and their faces were filled with shock!

Everyone present was a martial venerable!

However, they all suffered internal injuries from the voice!

Bai Shaoyu and Xiao Yuanjing's expressions changed!

"Brother!"

Luo Shuiyao, who had lost all hope, suddenly opened her eyes. Her beautiful face was filled with joy as she looked around for the owner of the voice.

At the next moment, a figure slowly walked out from the entrance of the hall with his hands behind his back!

It was a young man in his thirties.

The young man was dressed in a purple robe. His body was tall and straight, and his face was handsome. The most eye-catching thing about him was his long blonde hair. It shone brightly under the light. Coupled with his powerful aura, he gave people the feeling that he was a god.

As this person appeared, everyone in the hall immediately felt an incomparably violent pressure sweep over, as if a mountain had descended, suffocating them.

Ye Chen's gaze was fixed on the person as well. His expression froze because he sensed a dangerous aura from the person.

Plop!

Someone could not withstand the pressure and fell to the ground!

Du Zong, who had intended to attack Luo Shuiyao, froze. At that moment, he looked like he had seen a ghost. He felt a chill run down his spine, "L-Luo Tianya!"

Whoosh!

The entire hall was in an uproar!

Everyone was shocked!

They were extremely familiar with this name!

Luo Tianya!

He practiced martial arts at the age of five, cleared all the meridians in his body at the age of eight, entered the innate stage at the age of twelve, reached martial venerable at the age of 15, and ranked No.1 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard at the age of 20!

He had broken the record of the youngest martial venerable in Shang Santian!

He had shown everyone what a genius was!

He had single-handedly suppressed all the younger generation of Shang Santian. Even the veteran experts paled in comparison to him!

Most importantly, he was also given the nickname the Crazy Sister Protector. He had once barged into the Du family for his sister Luo Shuiyao and forced Du Zong, who was ranked top ten on the Martial Venerable Leaderboards, to kneel in front of everyone and kowtow to beg for mercy!

It was the reason why Du Zong was so terrified when Luo Tianya appeared!

"Brother!"

Luo Shuiyao's pretty face lit up, and she immediately ran over to greet him. She held Luo Tianya's arm very intimately and said coquettishly, "If you had come a few seconds later, you would have had to collect my dead body!"

"I was dealing with something."



Luo Tianya rubbed her head dotingly before sweeping his sharp gaze across the crowd, “Who bullied my sister?!”

Swoosh!

Seeing his gaze, many of them buried their necks and turned away. They lowered their heads, afraid that they would anger him.

When Luo Tianya’s gaze swept towards Du Zong, a flash of lightning instantly appeared in his eyes, “Are you the one who bullied my sister?!”

Du Zong staggered and hurriedly said, “No, I didn’t...”

At that moment, he no longer had the slightest trace of arrogance from before!

“Brother, he did!”

Luo Shuiyao said in an extremely aggrieved manner, “He was the one who bullied me. He even wanted to kill me earlier. He probably harbored a grudge against you for making him kneel in public back then!”

Du Zong fell to the ground and trembled, “Misunderstanding, i-it’s a misunderstanding...”

However, before he could finish, he felt an extremely terrifying suction force. He was immediately grabbed by Luo Tianya.

“L-Luo Tianya, would you dare to kill me?!”

Du Zong’s eyes widened as his body trembled.

Bang!

Luo Tianya forcefully grabbed Du Zong’s body, causing it to explode into a bloody mist. He roared, “How dare a piece of trash like you bully my sister?!”

The entire process was completed in an instant.

When everyone came to their senses, the whole place fell into dead silence!

The top ten powerhouse of the Martial Venerable Leaderboard was crushed just like that!

It was like killing an ant!

That was the Crazy Sister Protector Luo Tianya, overbearing and unreasonable!

Seeing this, Bai Shaoyu and Xiao Yuanjing subconsciously looked at each other. They could see the shock in each other’s eyes!

‘This genius had become more powerful again!’

“And you guys!”

Luo Tianya’s cold gaze turned to the crowd once more, and his gaze was frightening, “How dare you bully my sister? Do you really think that my family is dead?!”

“No, no!”

“We didn’t bully your sister!”

“It’s all Du Zong’s fault, it has nothing to do with us!”

“...”

Meeting his gaze, everyone subconsciously shivered and shook their heads.

Luo Tianya harrumphed coldly, “Yaoyao, tell me who else bullied you. I don’t mind killing them all today!”

“Sure, sure!”

Luo Shuiyao nodded repeatedly and then walked towards the Xiao family’s camp. She passed them by one after another, and many of them almost wet their pants in fear.

“Brother, there’s also this guy!”

Luo Shuiyao stretched out her hand and pointed at Duan Tianlang who was amongst the crowd, “This guy took advantage of your absence earlier to swindle others and seize our netherworld token!”

Duan Tianlang’s face instantly turned pale, “Luo Shuiyao, what are you talking about? If you’re willing to bet, you have to admit defeat. Don’t you dare...”

“Go to hell, too!”

However, Luo Tianya did not give him a chance to explain. Instead, he reached out to grab Duan Tianlang.

Duan Tianlang’s expression changed, “Young Master Xiao, save me!”

“Hmph!”

Right at this moment, Xiao Yuanjing, who had been silent all this while, made his move. With a wave of his hand, he neutralized Luo Tianya’s attack on the spot. He looked at Luo Tianya with a burning gaze, “Luo Tianya, are you declaring war on the five ancient families?”

“Xiao Yuanjing, stop flattering yourself!”

Luo Tianya’s voice was like a clap of thunder, “My family doesn’t cause trouble, and we aren’t afraid of trouble either. I know that you, the one who always falls short, have always been unconvinced by me. So why don’t you make use of today’s opportunity to see who’s more powerful?!”

At the end of his sentence, he looked coldly at Bai Shaoyu, who had a grim expression on his face, “And you, another one who always falls short, come at me at once. I’ll fight you both!”

“Luo Tianya, you’re too arrogant!”

Bai Shaoyu roared, “Don’t forget, you’re not much more powerful than Yuanjing. If Tang Yiming from your side doesn’t come, it’s still unknown who will win!”

Just as he finished speaking, a loud laugh came from afar!

“Who says I’m not here?!”

At the next moment, a young man in a green shirt walked in lazily. He held a hot dog in his hand and ate as he walked, "Bai Shaoyu, I know you've always been jealous that I'm more handsome than you, but you don't have to praise me behind my back!"

When they saw him, everyone gasped again.

The Tang family genius, Tang Yiming!

A terrifying existence who ranked No.4 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard!

### **Chapter 706: Since You Want to Kill Me, I Can Only Send You to Hell!**

"Big brother!"

When he saw who it was, Tang Jianfeng rushed forward excitedly and opened his arms as if he wanted to hug them.

"Jianfeng, get lost!"

Tang Yiming angrily waved his hand and finished the last mouthful of hot dog before blurting out, "You young people just won't stop. This old man merely stopped to eat a little bit on my way here and now you're fighting to death!"

Tang Jianfeng was speechless.

'Old man?

You're only three months older than me. What old man?!

He shook his head repeatedly. This big brother of his was still the same, embarrassing him all the time!

"Oh, my. Isn't this Sister Yao?"

Tang Yiming wiped his lips and walked to Luo Shuiyao's side. He grinned and said, "Why are you so aggrieved? Don't cry. It's not nice for a girl to cry. Who bullied you? Tell your Brother Yiming. I'll help you spank them!"

Luo Shuiyao extended her hand and pointed at Bai Shaoyu and the rest, putting on a tearful expression, "Brother Yiming, all of them bullied me!"

"You..."

Veins popped on Bai Shaoyu's face.

'Who bullied you?

I've never said anything against you!

Stop lying through your teeth!

"What about you?"

Tang Yiming glared at him, "Why are you glaring at me? Bai, you're a big shot after all. Why are you so petty like a girl? Also, look at yourself in the mirror. Your skin is cracked. I can tell at a glance that your pettiness has caused your temper to be hot..."

He pointed at Bai Shaoyu and criticized him.

He was like a nagging mother.

It did not fit the image of a powerhouse at all.

Ye Chen frowned.

Seemingly sensing his confusion, Tang Jianfeng walked over and whispered, "That's what my brother is like. People give him a nickname-Nonsense Tang. He's not good at fighting, but he's very sharp-tongued. He would bore someone to death with his talking."

"Enough!"

Bai Shaoyu was furious, "Tang Yiming, you're only ranked No.4 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard. What right do you have to criticize me?"

"You want me to prove my qualification?"

Tang Yiming took out a toothpick and put it in his mouth. He stretched his neck and said, "Alright, I'll stretch your muscles and bones with you today. After I beat you up to your heart's content, I'll be qualified by then!"

"Great, that's just great!"

Xiao Yuanjing's eyes flickered. He took a deep breath in and said, "Since the people who rank No.1, No.2, No.3 and No.4 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard are here, let's see who's more powerful!"

"Shaoyu, attack!"

He let out a fierce shout and took the lead to throw a punch at Luo Tianya, "Luo, I've gained something today. Let's see how much strength you, the No.1 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard, have!"

"You think you're the best?"

With a disdainful smile, Luo Tianya stepped forward as well.

Bai Shaoyu also let out a furious roar and launched an attack at Tang Yiming, "Tang Yiming, I've tolerated you for a long time. Today, I want to see whether your mouth is better or your martial skills are better!"

Boom!

Four terrifying auras instantly collided.

No one had expected the top four of the Martial Venerable Leaderboard to fight like this. In an instant, countless people retreated to the side, afraid of being accidentally injured.

Liu Qing forced a smile and said, "If they continue fighting like this, the hotel will collapse, and we will be in trouble!"

“Don’t worry, they won’t fight for real!”

Luo Shuiyao rolled her eyes at him and said exasperatedly, “These four guys don’t like each other. I don’t know how many times they’ve done this, but each time, it’s like they’re practising tai chi. They’re just mischievous!”

In reality, her guess was right.

Although the four of them had exchanged blows, they did not unleash their full strength. They exchanged blows, trying to test each other.

Right at this moment, Xiao Yuanjing, who was fighting Luo Tianya, suddenly roared, “Lin Fulong, Duan Tianlang, quickly kill Ye!”

Following his words, Lin Fulong and Duan Tianlang finally reacted. They charged at Ye Chen with wild joy on their faces. Their eyes were filled with ferocity.

“Hahaha, Ye, do you think Luo Tianya and Tang Yiming can save you just because they’re here? Now that they’ve been surrounded by Young Master Xiao and Young Master Bai, I’d like to see who can save you today!”

“Ye, you will die today!”

“...”

“Oh, no!”

Hearing this, Luo Shuiyao and the rest had their expressions changed.

They finally understood now.

It was no wonder that Xiao Yuanjing and Bai Shaoyu changed their usual ways today to fight Luo Tianya and Tang Yiming. They wanted to hold Luo Tianya and Tang Yiming back so that Lin Fulong and Duan Tianlang could attack Ye Chen!

Even if it only lasted for a few minutes, it was enough for Ye Chen to die a few times!

Thinking to this point, Luo Shuiyao subconsciously wanted to make a move. However, she suddenly discovered a large hand tapping on her body.

She could not move at all.

It was Xiang Heng!

Xiang Heng had sealed her acupoints!

Luo Shuiyao’s beautiful eyes were on the verge of spitting flames, “Xiang Heng, you...”

Xiang Heng scoffed, “Yaoyao, this is between Ye Chen and them. Why are you interfering?”

He could not wait for Ye Chen to die!

How could he let Luo Shuiyao become Ye Chen’s protective amulet again?

Luo Shuiyao panicked, "Sister Shuhui, hurry up and unseal my acupoints!"

However, Tong Shuhui and the rest did not move. Liu Yunfeng could not help but say, "Yaoyao, Xiang Heng is right. Don't interfere anymore. If you get injured accidentally, your brother will go insane again!"

At the same time, Lin Fulong and Duan Tiansheng charged at Ye Chen murderously. Just the pressure from their bodies made Xiang Heng pale!

Luo Shuiyao was on the verge of breaking down upon seeing that, "Brother, please save Ye Chen. He can't die!"

Luo Tianya, who was fighting with Xiao Yuanjing, also saw that. He wanted to save Ye Chen.

However, Xiao Yuanjing unleashed an extremely domineering punch, "Luo Tianya, how dare you be distracted when fighting me?"

At the critical moment, Tang Jianfeng unleashed a burst of sword qi and slashed at Lin Fulong, "Brother Ye, let me help you!"

"Brother Ye, I'll help you too!"

Liu Qing gritted his teeth and charged as well. He took the initiative to face Lin Fulong and shouted, "Brother Ye, leave quickly. We won't be able to hold on for long!"

"Tang Jianfeng, get lost! I don't want to kill you!"

Duan Tianlang sent Tang Jianfeng flying.

He clenched his fist, and a palm print that caused one's heart to palpitate immediately condensed in his palm. Under the terrifying force, the ground of the floor cracked slightly.

He charged at Ye Chen like lightning. Subsequently, he slapped Ye Chen's head. There was a cold smirk on his hideous face, "Ye, your death is here!"

Luo Shuiyao almost cried in despair, "Ye Chen..."

Tang Jianfeng and Liu Qing looked helpless.

Xiang Heng sneered as if he could see Ye Chen die!

'Brat!

This is the consequence of offending me!'

At that moment, Ye Chen advanced instead of retreating. He took a step forward and a sharp fingerprint slowly appeared in his hand. There was lightning vaguely accompanying it, and there was the faint sound of thunder coming from his body.

"What..."

Xiao Yuanjing and the rest sensed the sudden pressure. They stopped at the same time and looked at Ye Chen.

"Since you want to kill me, I can only send you to hell!"

An extremely cold voice came from his mouth, “33-Days Divine Punch, The 10th style: Killer Finger!”

Boom...

Ye Chen held his index and middle fingers together. A bolt of lightning shot out from his fingertip. It turned into a finger seal that shot at Duan Tianlang, who was charging at him while emitting a terrifying aura.

In that instant, Duan Tianlang’s pupils constricted violently.

And this contraction was eternal life and death!

The fingerprint landed on Duan Tianlang’s glabella at lightning speed. It pierced through his glabella and exited from the back of his head.

Duan Tianlang’s pupils were still frozen at the moment of contraction. Subsequently, his body fell backwards.

A stream of warm blood flowed out from the hole between his eyebrows.

When his body fell to the ground, everything in the world suddenly stopped moving!

Countless gazes around the hall froze!

They were shocked!

Dead! Duan Tianlang who ranked No.7 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard was dead!

### **Chapter 707: How Could He Be So Powerful?!**

In the spacious hall, Duan Tianlang, who was ranked No.7 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard, was lying on the floor dead.

Even though he was already dead, his eyes were still wide open. There was a hole in his forehead that was as thick as a thumb, and blood kept flowing out.

His eyes widened!

He died with grievance!

The surroundings of the hall were dead silent!

Everyone’s eyes were filled with shock. Their faces were twitching, and their eyes were twitching as well!

One had to know that Duan Tianlang was known as the No.1 person amongst the younger generation of the Duan family. The number of people who could defeat him could be counted on one hand. Lin Tie, Du Xuan, and the rest could not compare to him.

Therefore, everyone at the scene saw Ye Chen’s death the moment Duan Tianlang attacked.

However, the truth was shocking.

Duan Tianlang, ranked No.7 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard, was dead!

Ye Chen killed him with a single finger!

On Luo Shuiyao's side, Luo Shuiyao's mouth was wide open as she watched the scene before her in a daze.

She thought Ye Chen was dead for sure!

She was in despair and heartache because of that!

However, she did not expect the situation to turn around suddenly.

The reversal made her think that she was hallucinating!

Tang Jianfeng and Liu Qing's eyes almost popped out of their sockets as they gulped, "B-Brother Ye is too powerful!"

Lin Fulong from the Lin family was petrified.

Tong Shuhui also took a deep breath in, her gaze incomparably complicated.

How could she have imagined that this young man, whom she had once looked down on, would bring her so much shock? Not only had he killed Lin Tie and Du Xuan instantly, he had even killed Duan Tianlang, who was ranked No.7 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard.

She herself was only ranked No.8 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard!

'Doesn't that mean that if Ye Chen wants to kill me...'

"Where the hell did this guy come from?"

Xiang Nan felt his chest tighten.

Liu Yunfeng, who was next to him, fell silent instantly. However, he could not hide the shock in his eyes. There was a hint of respect in his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen again.

To the members of the five ancient families from the Xiao family's side, everyone was shocked. They looked at Ye Chen as if they had seen a ghost.

The reason being they knew Duan Tianlang's strength best.

However, he still failed to kill Ye Chen!

The shock was so intense that it could not be any stronger!

"Reckless!"

In the distance, Xiao Yuanjing and Bai Shaoyu's expressions finally changed. Their expressions were so grim and twisted that a chill spread from their eyes.

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Chen lifted his head slightly to look at Lin Fulong who was next to him. Extreme killing intent filled his eyes, "Duan is dead. It's your turn now!"

"Y-You..."

Lin Fulong was shaking.



He was no longer as arrogant as before.

Even Duan Tianlang who was ranked No.7 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard, had died in Ye Chen's hands. Lin Fulong who merely ranked No.9 could only die when facing Ye Chen.

"Run, run..."

After watching Duan Tianlang being killed with a single finger, Lin Fulong was so shocked that he wanted to die. He had long since lost his will to fight. Therefore, he quickly rushed towards the entrance of the hall.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Ye Chen smiled coldly as killing intent surged in his eyes. A streak of golden light exploded in his hand. As the golden light faded, a golden longsword suddenly appeared.

The body of the sword exuded a sharp sword intent, and a tyrannical sword qi instantly swept out in all directions, clanging loudly.

"Die!"

Facing Lin Fulong who was trying to escape, Ye Chen swung his sword and slashed.

Buzz!

As the sword was swung out, accompanied by an explosion that sounded like a thunder in spring, a sword gleam that seemed to be moving mountains and draining seas swept out. The sword qi on the sword gleam whistled. It was capable of shaking mountains and rivers, splitting Heaven and Earth, destroying everything.

"No!"

Young Master Xiao, Young Master Bai, save me, save me!"

Sensing the sword intent behind him, Lin Fulong had goosebumps all over his body. He roared in fear.

"How dare you!"

Stop!"

At that very moment, Xiao Yuanjing and Bai Shaoyu shouted. They charged at Ye Chen.

"You want to save someone under our watch? You're flattering yourself!"

Tang Yiming and Luo Tianya smirked coldly. They immediately joined forces and attacked, forcing the two back.

Boom!

Wherever the sword gleam that Ye Chen slashed passed, a long ravine would appear on the ground. It was like an earthquake, terrifying to the soul.

"No!"

Lin Fulong let out an indignant roar.

He was split into two!

He was killed by Ye Chen in front of everyone!

Dead silence, the entire hall fell into dead silence!

Another one died!

And he was ranked No.9 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard!

At that moment, everyone shivered subconsciously. A chill ran down their spines and reached deep into their souls.

All eyes were fixed on the thin figure.

Now that they counted, four martial venerables had died in his hands!

How domineering was that young man?!

When Ye Chen's gaze landed on the rest of the people, everyone shuddered and quickly lowered their heads, not daring to meet his eyes!

Too fierce, too ruthless!

Especially Xiang Heng, who was in the crowd. If one took a closer look, his legs were shaking violently, and he looked like he could not stand steadily, "How can he be so powerful? How can he be so powerful?!"

He thought about how he had been targeting such a person from the beginning to the end!

He was horrified!

A few seconds later, an extremely cold voice echoed in the hall, "Great, that's just great!"

The person who spoke was Xiao Yuanjing, who was fighting with Luo Tianya. At that moment, he could no longer maintain his calm composure!

The reason being the younger generation of the Duan, Du, and Lin family, led by the Xiao family, had all died. How could he accept such an ending?

After Bai Shaoyu was struck by Tang Yiming's fist, he let out a muffled groan and almost went insane, "Ye, you'll suffer the wrath of the five ancient families!"

"Oh, really?"

Ye Chen smiled in disdain. All of a sudden, he charged at the people around him with the Almighty Killer Sword in his hand. He was charging at the members of the Du, Lin, and Duan families!

Although these people were not as powerful as Duan Tianlang and Lin Fulong, nor did they offend him, Ye Chen did not hold back at all.

Since he had already offended them, he would offend them to the end!

Since he had already killed some of them, he would kill all of them now!

As if sensing his intentions, Xiao Yuanjing, who was being held back by Luo Tianya, shouted sternly, "What are you doing?!"

However, Ye Chen ignored his scream. The sword qi on the Almighty Killer Sword in his hand covered a radius of 300 meters as he charged at the people from the Du, Lin, and Duan family.

### **Chapter 708: His Killing Intent Skyrocketed, Massacre!**

"No, don't kill me!!"

"Mad Southern Ye, there's no enmity between us. How dare you kill us?!"

"I can't accept this! I curse you to die a horrible death!"

"Young Master Xiao, help, help!"

"..."

At that moment, countless members from the Duan, Lin, and Du families fled in panic. Some cursed Ye Chen while others begged for mercy.

However, it still could not stop Ye Chen's killing desire.

Xiao Yuanjing and Bai Shaoyu could only watch as Ye Chen killed them. They could only watch as more and more bodies piled up on the ground.

On the other hand, Luo Shuiyao and the rest retreated to the side with their scalps tingling. They were afraid that Ye Chen, who had gone mad from killing, would kill them with one strike!

"Is this guy crazy?!"

Liu Yunfeng cried out in shock, "Doesn't he know that his killing will cause him to stand against the five ancient families?!"

Luo Shuiyao was equally shocked, but she still glared at him, "Based on what you said, do you think the five ancient families will turn hostility into friendship with Ye Chen?"

Liu Yunfeng was speechless!

That was right!

Even if Ye Chen did not kill them, he had already offended the five ancient families. After all, Xiao Yang, Lin Tie, Du Xuan, Duan Tianlang, and Lin Fulong had all died in his hands.

Rather than letting these people return alive and bring him more trouble in the future, he might as well kill these dangerous seedlings directly!

Within just a few breaths of time, the ground was littered with bodies!

A pungent smell of blood filled the air!

Bai Shaoyu's eyes were red. He wished he could kill Tang Yiming who was entangling him on the spot. Then, he would go over to kill Ye Chen, "The five ancient families won't let you off for doing this!"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold as he looked at the Bai and Xiao families who had retreated to the side. Killing intent surged inside of him again.

Sensing the killing intent, Luo Tianya, who was fighting with Xiao Yuanjing, could not help but exclaim, "Brother, enough is enough!"

Even though he was the No. 1 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard and had killed many people, he could not help but feel shocked when he saw Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was simply too murderous!

It was fine if Ye Chen killed the Du, Duan, and Lin families, but killing the Xiao and Bai families would definitely drive Bai Shaoyu and Xiao Yuanjing mad.

By then, he and Tang Yiming would not be able to handle it.

Even Tang Yiming spoke up, "That's right, brother. Don't be too ruthless in everything you do. You're scaring me!"

'Gosh!

Where did this devil come from?!

Even Lunatic Luo isn't as crazy as him!'

He was shocked.

Ye Chen suppressed the killing intent inside of him after hearing what the two of them said.

After sending Xiao Yuanjing flying with a single palm strike, Luo Tianya said indifferently, "Xiao Yuanjing, take your men and scram!"

"Luo Tianya, are you sure you want to make an enemy out of me for this brat?" Xiao Yuanjing asked with a grim expression.

If not for Luo Tianya and Tang Yiming's presence today, he would definitely kill Ye Chen!

"Get lost!"

Luo Tianya roared, "Stop threatening me. If you still want to fight, I, Luo Tianya, will accompany you to the end. However, by then, it'll be impossible for you to leave peacefully!"

"Alright!"

Xiao Yuanjing chuckled coldly as the killing intent in his eyes gradually dissipated, "Luo Tianya, you're really something. This time, my Xiao family admits defeat!"

He was also a decisive person!

He knew that with Luo Tianya and Tang Yiming around today, it was impossible to kill Ye Chen. If he continued, it would only worsen the conflict. If he really triggered Lunatic Luo, he would not be able to handle it.

“Shaoyu, let’s go!”

He flung his sleeves and was about to leave with the people from the Xiao family. When he passed Ye Chen by, he squinted and said sternly, “Ye Chen, you’re really something. I’ll remember what happened today!”

With that, he turned around and left.

Bai Shaoyu led the Bai family to leave. His eyes were filled with killing intent as he looked at Ye Chen, “Ye, your death is near. I hope you can still be as calm as you are now by then!”

...

In just a few minutes, everyone in the hall had left. Only Luo Shuiyao and the rest were left. Even so, everyone’s eyes were still on Ye Chen. The shock inside of them could not go away.

Two of the people who ranked top ten on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard had been killed!

And it was all done by one person!

Since this incident, Ye Chen’s name would definitely grow in Shang Santian!

What kind of feeling would those self-proclaimed superiors of Shang Santian would have when they find out that someone from the secular world had killed their geniuses?

Clap, clap, clap...

At that moment, a round of applause sounded.

Tang Yiming walked toward Ye Chen while clapping. He said in admiration, “Brother, you’re amazing. I admire you. This is the first time I’ve seen Xiao Yuanjing and Bai Shaoyu so mad.”

Ye Chen did not put on airs. He clasped his fists and said, “Thank you!”

He knew that he was able to kill Lin Fulong, Duan Tianlang, and the rest today because Tang Yiming and Luo Tianya held back Xiao Yuanjing and Bai Shaoyu.

Otherwise, things would not have gone so smoothly.

“No, don’t thank me!”

Unexpectedly, Tang Yiming rejected his kindness and waved repeatedly, “I have no intention of helping you at all. I just don’t like that Bai Shaoyu. If you want to thank someone, thank Lunatic Luo. He’s been resented by the Xiao family this time.”

Luo Tianya harrumphed coldly, “You sure have a glib tongue. It has been a long time since we last met, but you still speak as much nonsense as before!”

“No matter what, I appreciate your kindness!”

Ye Chen smiled lightly, he did not mind that. Although Tang Yiming was a little straightforward with his words, it was usually this kind of person that made one at ease.

Luo Tianya then looked at him and said indifferently, "You've killed many people this time. The Xiao family and a few other ancient families will definitely come after you. I advise you to find a place to hide."

Seeing that her brother was being cold to Ye Chen, Luo Shuiyao was unhappy, "Brother, Ye Chen will be on the ghost ship when the time comes. He even helped us win back the netherworld token. He won Sister Shuhui's token too."

Luo Tianya burst into laughter upon hearing that, "Does that mean that the Xiao family only has four pieces?"

"More accurately, the Xiao family only has three pieces!"

Luo Shuiyao smiled slyly and walked over to Duan Tianlang's body. She took out a netherworld token from his body, "We have three pieces now. We're even now!"

Xiang Nan's eyes turned red when he saw another netherworld token appear. He rubbed his hands together and tried to ask for a favor, "Yaoyao, my Xiang family doesn't have a token..."

Before he could finish speaking, Luo Shuiyao handed the netherworld token to Ye Chen, "Ye Chen, here. You killed Duan Tianlang, so this netherworld token is yours!"

Xiang Nan's expression changed, "Yaoyao..."

"What?"

Luo Shuiyao glared at him fiercely, "This is Ye Chen's, not yours. I didn't see you standing up to help when Ye Chen was in danger earlier!"

Xiang Nan immediately fell silent.

### **Chapter 709: The Mysterious Longevity Swordsman!**

After Ye Chen took the netherworld token, he tossed it to Liu Qing next to him, "Brother Liu, it's yours!"

He remembered it very clearly!

When Duan Tianlang attacked him earlier, it was Tang Jianfeng and Liu Qing who chose to help him. Tang Jianfeng was close to Luo Shuiyao, so they could share a netherworld token.

The Liu family did not have a single piece, so Liu Qing was the most suitable candidate.

Liu Qing could not contain his joy as he said, "Thank you so much, Brother Ye!"

Liu Yunfeng, who was standing aside, was shocked as well. He never thought Ye Chen would be willing to give the netherworld token to the Liu family. Although it was purely for Liu Qing's sake, it made him feel guilty.

Thinking to this point, he cupped his fists slightly and said, "Brother Ye, I hope you wouldn't mind if I offended you earlier!"

Xiang Nan added, "Brother Ye, I'd like to apologize to you as well!"

"Don't worry about it!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and turned around to leave.

Xiang Heng, who had been trembling with fear, finally heaved a sigh of relief. He said anxiously, "He's finally gone!"

He was afraid that Ye Chen would attack him earlier!

Xiang Nan resisted the urge to slap him to death, "Bastard, I'll settle the score with you when we get back!"

"Yaoyao, come with me!"

Luo Tianya left after saying that.

The two of them went straight into a room. Sensing that her brother was in a bad mood, Luo Shuiyao braced herself and said, "Brother..."

"Don't call me that!"

Luo Tianya turned around and glared at her. With a stern face, he reprimanded, "Do you know how dangerous your actions were today?"

Is it worth it to put yourself in danger for someone who has nothing to do with our family? If I didn't come in time and something happened to you, how am I supposed to explain to our parents?"

Luo Shuiyao giggled as she hugged his arm. She started to act coquettishly and then looked very aggrieved, "Brother, I was wrong!"

Only then did Luo Tianya's expression soften. He did not know whether to laugh or cry as he said, "You're the only one who knew that your brother is soft-hearted."

"Not only is my brother soft-hearted, he's also handsome!"

Luo Shuiyao took the opportunity to butter him up and instantly transformed into a little fangirl, "For instance, when you crushed Du Zong to death with one hand earlier. You were too handsome. If I weren't your sister, I would want to marry you."

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Luo Tianya was very pleased, but he still glared at her, "Don't try to charm me. Let me tell you, stay away from Ye. He has killed too many people. The five ancient families of the Xiao family and Bai family won't let him off."

Luo Shuiyao immediately tensed up, "The Xiao family won't send an Emperor Stage cultivator to fight him, will they?"

"Emperor Stage cultivator?"

Luo Tianya's eyes narrowed, "Emperor Stage cultivators are not allowed to enter the world. That's the rule, and I don't think they would dare to break it. However, don't expect that everything will be fine as long as an Emperor Stage cultivator doesn't come into the world. What if they send out a fake emperor?"

Luo Shuiyao's pretty face changed when she heard that.

...

Meanwhile, in another room, Tang Yiming was holding a chicken drumstick in his hand. As he ate, he said without raising his head, "Kid, stand properly. Don't look around."

In front of him stood a young man. It was Tang Jianfeng!

Gulp...

Tang Jianfeng gulped and eyed the chicken drumstick in his hand, "Brother, can you give me a bite? Even if it's just the chicken butt."

That was a black bone spirit chicken. It was not just any chicken. It only grew in Shang Santian. An adult black bone spirit chicken's strength was equivalent to that of a Martial Dao master. A martial artist could replenish their blood essence by eating it.

"Chicken butt? I've tossed it away!"

After Tang Yiming finished the last bite of chicken, he burped and looked up at him, "It's not that I want to criticize you. It's fine that Yaoyao is messing around, but you're also messing around with her. You want to eat chicken butt? You don't even get to eat chicken manure."

Tang Jianfeng frowned, "I'm not messing around!"

"Are you sure about that?"

Tang Yiming got angry, "You clearly know that Ye killed people from Shang Santian, yet you're still so close to him. You even attacked Lin Fulong because of him? Why don't you take a piss and see the difference between you and Lin Fulong?"

Tang Jianfeng was silent for a few seconds before he asked, "Brother, how do you think Shang Santian will take revenge on Ye Chen this time?"

Tang Yiming took out a toothpick and said while picking his teeth, "That's not for me to worry about, but I'm afraid that guy won't live a peaceful life in the future!"

Tang Jianfeng lowered his voice, "Will an Emperor Stage cultivator show?"

"Emperor Stage cultivator? Hmph!"

Tang Yiming snickered, "It's been so many years. Have you ever seen an Emperor Stage cultivator enter the world? You're still too young. Do you really think the China cultivation world is that simple?"

...



After Ye Chen returned to the Ye residence, he called Yang Tian and Lin Tai immediately, "Come to me immediately!"

After hanging up the phone, he walked to the window and seemed to have thought of something, "The ghost ship is about to appear. I have to go for the Earth Immortal Fruit, but before I leave, I have to prepare something!"

Soon, Yang Tian and Lin Tai arrived.

Yang Tian could not help but ask, "Old Ye, how was your trip to Yang City?"

Ye Chen briefly told them what had happened. Even so, the two of them were still stunned.

They knew that Ye Chen was very powerful, but they did not expect him to be so powerful that he could kill Lin Fulong, Duan Tianlang, and other powerhouses who were ranked on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard!

"The ghost ship will appear in a few days!"

Ye Chen looked at the two of them and said calmly, "I'll try my best to boost your abilities during the few days before I leave. I hope you guys can be more careful too!"

For the next three days, Ye Chen stayed in the villa. He was either refining medicinal pills, crafting formations or magic weapons. At the same time, he guided Yang Tian and Lin Tai in their cultivation.

Yang Tian and Lin Tai's cultivation base grew rapidly with the help of a large number of medicinal pills. They had entered mastery-stage Spirit Assembly. In addition to the magic tools and talismans that Ye Chen had refined for them, they could even fight ordinary martial venerables now.

At the same time, he was secretly waiting for Shang Santian to retaliate.

What he had no idea was...

On the morning of the third day, three figures with extremely terrifying auras rushed from the depths of Kunlun! They were three old men. The auras coming from each of them made one's heart palpitate.

"A mere secular world martial artist dares to kill people from Shang Santian. He's simply courting death. I'll not rest until the Ye family is destroyed today!"

"That's right. Especially that little bastard with the surname Ye. He killed my Duan family's Duan Tianlang. I'll skin him alive and pull out his tendons. I will make him beg for mercy!"

"..."

Three extreme killing intents caused space to tremble faintly.

At that moment, one of them suddenly stopped, "Wait, something's not right!"

The man's eyes were glued to his feet!

Beneath their feet were clumps of weeds that were half the height of a person, but these weeds actually released faint sword intent at that moment!

The sword intent on each blade of grass grew stronger and stronger. In their pupils, each blade of grass seemed to turn into sharp swords.

"I-It's is the Withered Sword Intent!"

One of them seemed to have thought of something and cried out in shock, "This is the Longevity Swordsman's Withered Sword Intent. Oh, no. That old thing is still alive. Let's go!"

"What? The Longevity Swordsman!"

The expressions of the other two changed drastically. Without even thinking about it, they turned around and ran back the way they came. They were extremely fast.

However, right at that moment, countless dense, materialized sword intents flooded over. Two of the old men were ripped to pieces by the sword intent.

Only an old man watched the scene with fear.

Within just a few breaths of time, two peak martial venerables had died!

From the beginning to the end, they had not seen who had attacked!

An old voice boomed in his ears, "Go back and tell the five ancient families that I, the Longevity Swordmaster, am still alive. If they want to cause trouble, they'll have to ask if my sword agrees with that!"

### **Chapter 710: I Cultivate the Highest Dao!**

In Kunlun, after the death of two peak martial venerables, the last martial venerable who survived brought the news back to Shang Santian in shock.

The Longevity Sword passenger was still alive!

The news was too shocking for the ten great ancient families of Shang Santian. It was because the name was a taboo for the ten great ancient families, a taboo for a hundred years!

"What? The Longevity Swordsman isn't dead?!"

"How is that possible? Didn't we plot against that old thing, the Longevity Swordsman? Shouldn't he be dying soon?"

"The news came from the Du, Lin and the Duan family. According to the person who returned, the Longevity Swordsman has executed the Withered Sword Intent. There's no mistake about it!"

"This is going to be tricky. Pass down my orders. The powerhouses of the ancient families are not allowed to enter the world. Only the younger generation is allowed to enter. We will discuss this further!"

"..."

Almost at the same time, the ten great ancient families of Shang Santian were shaken by the name 'Longevity Swordsman'. Countless leaders of the ancient families gave their orders.

...

Ye Chen was unaware of all that.

Meanwhile, the Ye family residence held a family banquet in secret.

Ye Chen's parents, Ye Hai, Wu Lan, Su Yuhan, as well as his Second Uncle, Ye Ming, Second Aunt, Yang Hui, cousin Ye Wen, and even Old Master Gu, Gu Yingying, Gu Shaokun, and other outsiders were present.

Everyone who was related to Ye Chen gathered together.

The feast was sumptuous, but the atmosphere was a little awkward. Everyone lifted their heads from time to time to look at Ye Chen who was eating with his head lowered while carrying his daughter.

Everyone was confused. They did not know why Ye Chen suddenly gathered everyone here. However, no one dared to ask since Ye Chen said nothing.

After the meal, Ye Chen's Second Uncle, Ye Ming, could not help but ask, "Xiaochen, do you have anything to say to us?"

"Everyone, come to my study!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly and walked into the study room first.

After everyone entered, he gave Lin Tai a look. Lin Tai took out his phone and called hundreds of members of the Star Pavilion to secretly guard the Ye family residence.

Ye Chen raised his hand and set up a soundproofing barrier in the study room. He then turned around slowly and said to everyone, "Dad, mom, Second Uncle, Second Aunt, Old Master Gu, Ms. Gu, I have something to say to you guys."

Everyone looked solemn.

They were all aware of Ye Chen's personality. He had always been calm and collected in the face of danger. However, he was unusually serious today. He must have something very important to say.

Only Su Yuhan, Lin Tai, and Yang Tian vaguely guessed something.

Ye Chen glanced at them and said while smiling calmly, "This might surprise you guys, or even shock you. However, I hope that you guys will bury it in your hearts after you hear it. Don't tell anyone else. Otherwise, it might bring you guys a fatal disaster!"

Ye Hai said in a low voice, "Xiaochen, just say it. We know what to do!"

Ye Wen's eyes lit up. She seemed to have thought of something and became excited, "Brother, have you decided to teach us cultivation?"

Although she relied on Ye Chen to become an executive of a listed company, she had come into contact with too many things at this point. She knew very well that there were things in this world that were above wealth and power.

As soon as she said that, Old Master Gu and the rest snapped back to their senses. Their faces filled with excitement.

Ye Ming and Yang Hui were confused, "What cultivation?"

Ye Wen bragged about Ye Chen's achievements in full detail, "Dad, you have no idea how powerful my cousin is now. Not only is he the best in China, but he's also the best in Southeast Asia. He even killed his way into Korea alone..."

After hearing what she said, the room fell into a momentary silence, followed by gasps.

Old Master Gu, Lin Tai, Yang Tian, and the rest were doing fine. The people who were most shocked were Ye Chen's parents, Second Uncle and Second Aunt.

Ye Hai's jaw dropped as he exclaimed, "Xiaochen, is what Wenwen said... true?"

Beside him, Wu Lan, Ye Ming, and Yang Hui were in disbelief.

Although Ye Chen had told them before that he had extraordinary power, and they accepted it since he destroyed the Su family, they did not expect him to be so powerful!

He single-handedly killed his way into Korea and destroyed two of its wealthiest families. He defeated the god-like Yin Shi in the presence of Koreans and killed hundreds of people in the cultivation world of Korea...

Subsequently, he killed his way into Japan, ending the world-famous Yamaguchi Group, killing the Japanese Sword Saint Yagyu Aida, the four gods...

In their eyes, such power was not something that a human could do, but a god. Only a god could do this.

Yet this god stood before them.

"Dad, Wenwen is telling the truth!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly and said while smiling, "I kept it from you guys earlier because I was afraid that you guys would worry about me. I hope you guys won't be mad."

"Of course I'm mad!"

Wu Lan was still in shock, "I can't believe you've done so many dangerous things behind our backs. Fortunately, you're alright. If anything happened to you, how would your father and I live..."

"Xiaochen, are humans really that powerful?"

Ye Ming took a deep breath in and felt his ears ringing, "For instance, the Martial Dao master that you mentioned earlier. He can single-handedly take down thousands of soldiers and even slice planes into halves?!"

He had received science education since he was young. Subsequently, he became a civil servant. The things he came into contact with were all scientific concepts. However, Ye Chen's deeds had shattered his world view and values completely.

"That's right!"

Ye Chen nodded and said, "Second Uncle, there are many cultivators in this world. For instance, ancient martial artists, Spell Masters, and people with supernatural powers. All of them develop the potential of their bodies and allow the strength of their bodies to surpass human understanding. You can understand them as terminators from movies!"

Yang Hui covered her mouth and said, "So you're also a terminator?"

"No!"

However, Ye Chen shook his head and said, "Regardless of whether they're ancient martial artists, Spell Masters, or people with supernatural powers, they're still human at best. No matter how they cultivate, they can't break the ultimate shackles of the human body. They can't escape the cycle of life and death."

At this point, he changed the topic and his eyes shone brightly, "My dao is different from theirs. I cultivate the highest dao!"

"The highest dao?"

Everyone exchanged glances.

"It's a different one? Could it be that Mr. Ye is neither an ancient martial artist nor a Spell Masters, but a cultivation level that we have never come into contact with?"

Only Old Master Gu's expression changed drastically. He could only feel a flash of inspiration in his mind. He had a feeling that Ye Chen's words would shock the world and completely subvert their understanding of cultivation!