

## Genius 711

### Chapter 711: The Ye Family's Shock!

Ye Chen took a deep breath in and said slowly as he met everyone's gaze, "I've told you guys earlier that ancient martial artists, Spell Masters, and people with supernatural powers all develop the potential of the human body.

For instance, ancient martial artists rely on polishing their qi, vital energy and blood, as well as bones to strengthen themselves. This is an extremely long process.

They also have very strict requirements for cultivators. Normally, they would start cultivating from a young age. This is because once a person reaches a certain age, their bones will become concrete, their vital energy and blood will start to run out. Even so, they still need a good internal energy cultivation method or the guidance of a famous master. It can be said to be extremely difficult."

Ye Chen said confidently, "Therefore, many ancient martial artists can only achieve the very preliminary part of cultivation throughout their entire lives. If their family is well-off and they have the help of medicinal herbs, they might be able to enter Internal Energy and Illuminating Pulse. Only a portion of them who are talented can break through the shackles of the acquired stage and step into the innate stage."

"Mr. Ye is right!"

Old Master Gu nodded in agreement and said while forcing a smile, "The path of ancient martial arts is too difficult. I've cultivated my whole life but I've only reached Internal Energy. Thankfully, I met Mr. Ye and achieved the innate stage."

At this point, he sighed softly, "An old friend of mine was obsessed with martial arts. He spent his entire life on martial arts, but when he died of old age, he was merely on Illuminating Pulse."

Hearing what he said, everyone felt that a new door was slowly opened, and they truly understood the cultivation system of ancient martial artists.

"Xiaochen, according to what you said, ancient martial arts requires time, resources, a master, mental cultivation, and so on."

Ye Hai shook his head and said, "Looks like your mother and I are destined to miss this opportunity!"

"Your dad is right!"

Wu Lan also shook her head, "Your father and I are already in our fifties. Not only have our vital energy and blood depleted, our bodies are also not healthy anymore. We're not fit for cultivation at all."

Even Ye Ming and Yang Hui looked disappointed.

"Dad, don't worry!"

Ye Chen shook his head, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, "Didn't I tell you earlier? My dao is different from ancient martial arts. My cultivation method is not as complicated as ancient martial arts."

"What's the difference?"

Everyone looked at him excitedly.

Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back and said confidently, "Because I'm an Immortal Cultivator, the only Immortal Cultivator on Earth!"

"Immortal Cultivator?"

Everyone looked at each other.

Ye Chen knew that they did not understand. He chuckled softly and said, "The so-called cultivation is to absorb the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth to refine one's body, refining one's essence into qi, refining one's qi into spirit, refining one's spirit into the void, and then achieve the state of being one with the world and immortality!"

He added, "In fact, there have been people in China who have been pursuing the art of immortality since ancient times. These people are known as energy refinery cultivators. However, the art of cultivating outer core and inner core that they pursue is still difficult to achieve. They are similar to ancient chemists."

It was Old Master Gu's turn to be shocked, "Mr. Ye, does that mean that the so-called Immortal Cultivator you mentioned can really cultivate to become an immortal?"

"You can say that!"

Ye Chen nodded and said while smiling, "However, the path of Immortal Cultivator is a hundred times more difficult than ancient martial arts. For ancient martial artists, a year or two might be a long time, but for Immortal Cultivators, not to mention a year or two, even ten or 20 years would happen within a blink of an eye.

However, becoming an immortal is extremely difficult. It'd take tens of thousands of years along the way. As one goes through many trials and tribulations, there's also the possibility of death at any time."

"Tens of thousands of years..."

Everyone's jaws dropped.

According to their belief, a normal person could live to a hundred years old, and the average age was 70 or 80.

Seemingly sensing their disbelief, Ye Chen said, "This is the benefit of being an Immortal Cultivator. It's normal for low-level cultivators to live for a hundred years. For high-level cultivators, it can be as short as a few hundred years, or as long as a thousand years, or even ten thousand years."

Everyone looked at each other speechlessly, digesting the shock in their minds.

A moment later, a weak voice was heard, "Mr. Ye, are you saying that we can become Immortal Cultivators like you?"

The person who spoke was Gu Yingying, who had been silent all this while.

As soon as she said that, everyone shifted their gaze onto Ye Chen. They even held their breaths subconsciously.

Ye Chen said calmly, "To become an Immortal Cultivator, one needs to have the potential to become one. To put it simply, it all depends on the spiritual root. Only those with a spiritual root can sense the spiritual energy in the world.

The spiritual root is categorized according to the five elements of metal, wood, water, fire, earth, as well as the variant attributes of wind, thunder, and ice. In other words, the spiritual root contains one attribute, or even multiple attributes."

Ye Chen explained to everyone carefully, "Among them, the spiritual root with a single attribute is known as the heaven spiritual root. It has the best cultivation aptitude and the fastest cultivation speed. Meanwhile, the spiritual root with two attributes is the earth spiritual root. Those with more than three attributes are mixed spiritual roots. Their cultivation aptitude is relatively poor and their cultivation speed is also slow..."

After hearing his explanation, everyone had a rough idea of cultivation. Gu Yingying could not help but ask, "Mr. Ye, do you think I have a spiritual root?"

She sounded nervous.

"You do!"

Ye Chen sensed it and said with a faint smile, "You have a metal and water spiritual root. Your aptitude is pretty good. It's suitable for cultivating metal and fire cultivation techniques."

Gu Yingying was thrilled, "That's great!"

Ye Wen looked at him expectantly, "Brother, what about me?"

Ye Chen said, "You have a three attributes spiritual root-wood, earth, and water. Your aptitude is relatively lower."

Ye Wen was not disappointed when she heard that. Perhaps from her point of view, she would be happy even if she had the worst cultivation aptitude of five attributes spiritual root, let alone three attributes spiritual root.

At this moment, even Ye Hai could not help but ask, "Xiaochen, what spiritual roots do we have?"

Old Master Gu, Ye Ming, and the rest looked at him as well.

Ye Chen's expression turned gloomy. He sighed softly and said, "Dad, Mom, Second Uncle, Second Aunt, Old Master Gu, among the few of you, only Shaokun has the potential for cultivation. Not only that, he has a four attributes spiritual root."

He had checked his parents and second uncle's aptitude long ago. Unfortunately, the two brothers did not have the aptitude for cultivation. He had no idea why he and Ye Wen had it when it came to their generation.

This was the only thing that disappointed him.

When Ye Ming and the rest heard that, they could not help but feel disappointed. They shook their heads and said, "Looks like we can't step onto the path of cultivation!"

Ye Hai, on the other hand, was more open-minded, "It's fine. As long as Xiaochen, Wenwen and the rest can do it, it's fine. We're all old. Even if we have spiritual roots, we won't have much achievements!"

"Dad, Second Uncle, you don't have to be so pessimistic!"

Ye Chen said slowly, "Although the spiritual root is something that's innate, it doesn't mean that it can't be created after birth. It's just a little troublesome, that's all. Coincidentally, that's the thing I want to tell you guys about!"

## **Chapter 712: Preparations Before A Long Journey!**

Everyone was in disbelief, "What? Spiritual roots can be created postnatally?"

"Theoretically, yes!"

Ye Chen frowned slightly and said slowly, "For others, having a spiritual root means having one, and there's nothing that they can do about it for not having one. However, I've obtained a pill formula in my early years. It's called the Qi Repair Pill. The Qi Repair Pill can allow mortals without a spiritual root to have a spiritual root."

Whoosh!

Everyone was shocked.

Even Ye Hai, Ye Ming and the rest could not help getting excited. Although they could accept the fact that they did not have a spiritual root, how could they not want to have one?

After all, they already knew that it was not a problem for cultivators to live to a hundred years old. They were not willing to part with Ye Chen after a hundred years.

Compared to everyone's excitement, Ye Chen was extremely calm.

Seeing his expression, Old Master Gu seemed to have guessed something. He could not help but ask, "Mr. Ye, if I'm not wrong, the Qi Repair Pill that you mentioned is probably not easy to refine, right?"

His words enlightened everyone.

That was right!

It was such a heaven-defying medicinal pill. If it was so easy to be refined, anyone could step onto the path of cultivation.

Upon meeting everyone's gaze, Ye Chen said softly, "You're right, old master. It's not easy to obtain the Qi Repair Pill. The main reason is that you need a spiritual elixir called the Earth Immortal Fruit to refine the Qi Repair Pill. This item is too difficult to find. Even I've never obtained it before."

Ye Ming felt like a bucket of cold water had been poured over him, "In other words, this hope is too vague, perhaps even impossible?"

The rest also looked gloomy.

"It's not hopeless!"

Ye Chen hesitated for a moment. In the end, he revealed his true purpose, "I've received news recently that there's an Earth Immortal Fruit somewhere. I plan to head there to look for it."

"Where is it? Is it dangerous?"

Wu Lan asked first, worried, "Xiaochen, if it's dangerous, don't go."

"It's the ghost ship!"

Ye Chen said softly and slowly, "Only by boarding the ghost ship can it bring me to the place where the Earth Immortal Fruit grows!"

'The ghost ship?'

Everyone looked at each other.

On the other hand, Old Master Gu's expression changed. He seemed to have thought of something and exclaimed, "Could it be the ghost ship that only appears once every 20 years?"

His face was filled with shock, clearly knowing something.

Ye Hai asked, "Old Gu, what's a ghost ship?"

Even Gu Yingying asked in confusion, "That's right, grandpa. This is the first time I've heard of a ghost ship in my life!"

Old Master Gu looked at Ye Chen deeply and said while suppressing the shock inside of him, "A ghost ship appears on the Wu River every 20 years. No one knows where this ghost ship came from or where it goes. However, it's said that the ghost ship will get to the netherworld in the end, and the dead will be revived on the ghost ship..."

Everyone's expression changed.

Old Master Gu continued, "Every time the ghost ship appeared, many people boarded it. However, after so many years, the people who boarded the ghost ship never returned. Everyone said that they died on it or were left on it forever."

"That won't do!"

Wu Lan objected without thinking, "Xiaochen, I won't allow you to go!"

Old Master Gu also said in a deep voice, "That's right, Mr. Ye. The ghost ship is just too strange. Too many powerhouses have been buried. I think you'd better not go!"

Ye Hai's face turned grim as he similarly refused, "Yes, you can't go no matter what. If anything happens to you, who will your mother and I rely on for the rest of our lives? What will happen to Yuhan and Mengmeng?"

"Dad, mom, you don't have to persuade me anymore!"

However, Ye Chen shook his head with incomparable determination and said, "I've already made up my mind. I'm definitely going to board the ghost ship this time. You guys don't have spiritual roots, I don't want to see you guys separated from me in a hundred years. We're separated by life and death.

Moreover, the ghost ship only appears once every 20 years. If I miss this opportunity, I'll have to wait for another 20 years."

At this point, he took a deep breath in and said, "Don't worry. With my current strength, no one can threaten me. I know how to protect myself. Furthermore, the ghost ship might not be as scary as you think."

Su Yuhan lowered her head and remained silent.

Now, she finally understood why Ye Chen was so serious today as to get everyone together. He beat around the bush because he wanted to board the ghost ship.

"I'm not worried about myself. The only thing I'm worried about is you guys. Before I leave, I'll set up some tricks!"

Ye Chen said firmly. Subsequently, he said to Ye Wen, Gu Yingying, and Gu Shaokun who were standing aside, "Come here, the three of you!"

When the three of them approached, he reached out and tapped the center of their brows. He transmitted the cultivation techniques that were suitable for them with his Divine Consciousness and warned, "The memories in your heads are related to your own life and death. Do not speak a single word to anyone. Remember that!"

...

In the back mountain of the old forest in the northeast, a figure slowly stood there. His eyes studied the formation fluctuations in the back of the mountain. He could vaguely sense an aura inside growing stronger, like a thunder in spring, just waiting for the moment of explosion.

Ye Chen secretly sent a voice transmission to the Patriarch of Hell, "Fellow Zhuang, I'm going on a long journey. Please take care of my family!"

The Patriarch of Hell, who was in seclusion to seek a breakthrough, woke up quietly. He said in a deep voice after sensing the seriousness in Ye Chen's tone, "Fellow Ye, don't worry. Your family is safe with me around!"

"Alright!"

Ye Chen turned around and vanished directly.

Although he had not only set up a Peerless Killing Formation in the Ye family's villa, he had also made Yang Tian and Lin Tai's abilities to improve rapidly in a few days, for safety reasons, he still came all the way to inform the Patriarch of Hell.

The Patriarch of Hell was about to break through to Foundation Building. With his strength and means, no one below the Emperor Stage could harm him!

...

On a certain night a few days later, it was winter on the Wu River, a tributary of the Yangtze River. At night, the temperature suddenly dropped. Li Laosi, the fisherman, was wearing a large cotton jacket as he stood on the fishing boat, continuously collecting and placing them in the river ahead of time.

“What a big eel! And it’s a red eel!”

A one-meter-long red eel was swinging on the fishing net non-stop. Li Laosi reacted quickly and poured it into the bucket that he had prepared.

Looking at the crabs and octopus in the bucket, Li Laosi revealed a satisfied smile, “At least five catties. I can sell it for at least 200 yuan at the seafood market. Hehe. With the money I saved up earlier, it’s enough for the kid’s living expenses at the university!”

Normally, he would have gone back by now.

However, his wife, who used to work at the glass factory, had fallen and injured her leg, so she had to stay at home to heal. As time passed, the family’s income started to decline, and he had to risk his life to catch fish.

“It’s time to go back!

It’s freezing tonight!”

Li Laosi took out a bottle of white wine and gulped it. Subsequently, he took a deep breath in and turned around to start the boat.

However, the moment he turned around, his eyes widened, and his throat made weird noises due to fear.

### **Chapter 713: The Ancient Ship Appears, Shocking the World!**

At that moment, Li Laosi’s entire body was trembling. His gaze was fixed on the river in the distance as if he had seen something extremely terrifying.

The surface of the river, which had been calm before, was now covered in fog!

It was clearly night, and there was only one lamp to light the way, but the white fog above the river was so bright that it was blinding. It started to gather in clusters, as if demons were gathering on it.

A ship strangely appeared!

It broke through the white fog without a sound!

It was a jet-black ship, not a fishing boat. It looked like a merchant ship in ancient times responsible for transporting grains on the canal.

The ship was brightly lit, and there were two pale lanterns hanging from the mast. They swayed as the ship moved forward, resembling a pair of human eyes.

The doors on the ship were all wide open. The windows inside were snow-white, and white candles were burning brightly. There were carved beams, painted pillars and a brothel. It was nicely decorated...

The strangest thing was that waves of decadent sounds came faintly from the ship, like the sound of pipa and bamboo. It was chaotic and loud...

However, there was no one on the ship.

The water in the distance was slowly turning red. It was like a thick pool of blood rushing toward him, and there was a pungent smell of blood.

“Ah!”

Li Laosi let out a cry from deep in his throat and fell on his butt on the deck of the boat. He was scared silly. He wanted to stand up and run, but he realized that he did not have the strength.

He could only watch as the strange ship drew closer.

He, Li Laosi, had grown up eating at his neighbours' homes. He would do anything due to poverty and hunger when he was young. He worked at a coffin shop, and he slept at the grave. He thought he was brave.

However, he had goosebumps at the moment.

The scene in front of him was too shocking!

An ancient ship that no one was driving.

Not only that, it was going against the current!

Seeing the strange ship getting closer and closer to him, Li Laosi mustered his courage from not knowing where. He screamed and drove his fishing boat toward the shore.

Perhaps due to the shock, he fell into the water. It was winter, the water temperature was -20 °C.

The moment Li Laosi fell into the water, he shivered and tried to swim toward the fishing boat. However, at that moment, he felt a cold, bone-piercing hand tugging at his feet.

Li Laosi struggled a few times, and his entire body was submerged on the river surface. At the place where he disappeared, a thick pool of blood slowly dispersed.

...

That night, the entire China and the entire world were shocked!

The ghost ship that appeared once every 20 years appeared once again!

In an instant, countless forces rushed towards Wu River. Not only the Chinese powerhouses, but even many Western powerhouses also moved upon hearing the news.

In Kunlun, a powerhouse stood at the peak of the mountain. His gaze shot to his feet and stood against the wind as he said, “The ghost ship has appeared once again. This time, my Xiao family must obtain the item from back then!”

At the Dragon Soul headquarters in China, Niu Qingshan's face was ashen, "So they're finally here? I wonder how many more people are going to die this time. Jiang Yuheng, why did you board the ghost ship back then? What exactly did you discover?!"

On the endless sea, a white-haired young man ran on water. His eyes were as gentle as water, "Yu'er, Qianhan is here. It's been 20 years. You must've missed me!"

At the summit of Kunlun, a blurry old figure stood with a sword in his hand and muttered, "Ye, I don't have much time left. After I die, all the hope of the Chinese cultivation world will be on you!"

Hahaha, the Longevity Sword has broken the longevity!

What nonsense is longevity? To me, Chen Tulong, this so-called longevity is just seeking to do as I please. The sword in my hand is longevity!"

"..."

That night, Ye Chen was discussing something with Yang Tian and Lin Tai when his phone rang. It was Luo Shuiyao, "Ye Chen, the ghost ship has appeared. Come and meet us in Hui Province!"

"Okay, send me the exact location we're meeting!"

Ye Chen's expression froze. He looked at Yang Tian and Lin Tai after hanging up the phone, "I've already given you the general cultivation techniques that the Star Pavilion members can cultivate with. After I leave, Lin Tai will be in charge of managing the situation, and Yang Tian will assist!"

...

At the Ye Family residence, Ye Hai, Wu Lan, Su Yuhan and the rest had already fallen asleep.

Ye Chen opened the door quietly, he looked at Su Yuhan and his daughter who were breathing evenly. He had a complicated expression, "Yuhan, please forgive me for going on a long journey again. I hope you can understand that everything I'm doing is for our family!"

Several seconds later, he turned around and left.

What he did not know was that the moment he closed the door, Su Yuhan, who was sleeping, opened her eyes slowly. A stream of clear tears flowed slowly and hit the pillow.

"You silly thing, go ahead and do your thing. I'll take care of everything at home, as well as our second baby..."

She caressed her belly softly.

...

Two hours later, in a local guesthouse between Hui Province and Wujiangzhen, Luo Shuiyao paced around the room anxiously. She could not help but ask while looking at the time, "It's been so long. Why isn't Ye Chen here yet?"

Tong Shuhui frowned and said, "The ghost ship will return after midnight. There's less than half an hour left until midnight. If he still doesn't come, he'll miss it!"

“I heard that Shang Santian is furious because Ye killed Duan Tianlang and the rest. They plan to take revenge on Ye. Could it be that he doesn’t dare to come?” Xiang Heng, who was standing at the side, could not help but sneer.

“Shut up!”

Xiang Nan berated him with a cold snort, and then he secretly exchanged glances with Luo Tianya, Tang Yiming and the rest.

It could be said that they had been extremely shocked over the past few days.

The reason being the Longevity Swordsman who had disappeared for a long time appeared. Not only did he kill the people from the Duan, Lin and the Du family who were sent to attack Ye Chen, he was even guarding Kunlun. The powerhouses of Shang Santian did not dare to enter the world.

With such a powerhouse protecting China, it would not be easy for Shang Santian to take revenge on Ye Chen.

Tang Yiming said in a low voice, “Yaoyao, call him again and rush him!”

Luo Shuiyao took out her phone and was about to make a call when a sound came from outside the courtyard. Subsequently, a thin figure slowly walked in.

Luo Shuiyao went up to him immediately, “Ye Chen, you’re finally here!”

“I’m sorry for being late!”

Ye Chen smiled lightly. He said suspiciously after scanning the crowd, “Where are the Xiao and Bai families?”

“They can’t even pee in the same pot as us,” Luo Tianya said, “However, they must’ve already gone to the Wu River by now. You are the only one we’re waiting for!”

“Let’s go!”

The group of them left the courtyard after packing up and headed straight to the Wu River. Along the way, Ye Chen asked, “When did the ghost ship appear?”

“Two hours ago!”

Luo Shuiyao explained, “It’s said that the first person to discover the ghost ship was a fisherman. However, that fisherman mysteriously disappeared.”

Ye Chen secretly frowned when he heard that.

‘Mysteriously disappeared?’

#### **Chapter 714: Greedy Nature!**

They sped along.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at Wu River!

It was already late at night. The cold wind was bone-piercing, and there was no starlight in the sky. However, at that moment, Wu River was filled with countless people. As far as the eye could see, there were people everywhere.

Even Ye Chen could not help but frown, "Why are there so many people?"

"You know nothing about this, do you?"

Luo Shuiyao snappily smiled and said, "Even Shang Santian covet the ghost ship, let alone others. Therefore, every time the ghost ship appears, it will cause the entire world to be shaken, and countless people will rush towards it."

Ye Chen asked, "Didn't you say that we can't board the ship without the netherworld token?"

Just as Luo Shuiyao was about to speak, Xiang Heng, who was at the side, suddenly stretched his hand and pointed into the distance. He cried out in alarm, "Look, it's a ghost ship!"

Everyone immediately looked in the direction of his finger and saw a huge, ancient merchant ship standing on the river surface. Thick black energy lingered the ancient ship, like iron chains condensed from black gas.

The ship was huge, about two hundred square meters. There were two lanterns hanging on the mast, and the light emitted by the lanterns was so white that it was a little green. The ship was brightly lit, and the doors and windows were wide open.

What greeted their eyes were carved beams, painted pillars and a brothel. It was nicely decorated. There were piles of gold ingots that were dazzlingly bright. It was as extravagant as an ancient emperor's dragon ship sailing south...

"Gold, there's a lot of gold on the ship!"

"Hahaha, I'm rich! Don't you dare fight me for that!"

"..."

Someone stared fixedly at the mountain of gold on the ship. His eyes were filled with greed. Without even thinking, he jumped from the shore to the river and rushed towards the ghost ship.

He was a Martial Dao master!

After him, a few other figures rushed out as well, heading straight for the ghost ship. They were afraid that they would fall behind and the gold would be taken by others.

Greed was human nature!

The person at the forefront finally approached the ghost ship. He could no longer hide the excitement on his face. He suddenly stomped on the ground and jumped up, as if he wanted to jump onto the ship.

However, at that moment, the smile on the man's face froze, and his eyes bulged like he had seen something scary.

"Ah!"

He cried out in pain as all the flesh on his body exploded. Blood splattered everywhere, and he turned into a skeleton within a blink of an eye. The skeleton suddenly fell into the river.

A Martial Dao master died on the spot!

Whoosh...

The people on the shore were in an uproar. No one could clearly see how that person died. It happened too suddenly and strangely.

Seeing the man's death, the people behind him were shocked as well. They stopped in their tracks, clearly shocked by the man's death.

"I refuse to believe that you're trying to pull a fast one on me!"

One of the old men's expressions changed several times, then he sneered and instead of retreating, he increased his speed and jumped on the ghost ship.

This person was much more powerful than the previous man. Just as he was about to land on the bow of the ship, a large skeleton hand attacked from behind.

The skeleton hand pierced through his body.

The old man's body instantly turned into a skeleton, and the culprit who killed him was the skeleton that had first fallen into the river.

Another Martial Dao master died!

The people on the shore were completely silent. Meanwhile, the people who were closest to the ghost ship ran towards the shore, their faces pale.

Even though they knew that the ghost ship was extremely dangerous, many did not expect that in just a few breaths of time, two people would die consecutively!

Although gold was good, one had to be alive to take it!

On a small hill, Xiao Yuanjing witnessed everything with his own eyes. With a cold expression, he said, "They're courting death!"

Right at this moment, a young man by his side stretched his hand and pointed before him, and he said in a low voice, "Young Master Xiao, they're here!"

Xiao Yuanjing looked in the direction he was pointing at and saw Luo Shuiyao, Ye Chen, and the rest.

Xiao Yuanjing's gaze paused on Ye Chen for a few seconds as he said coldly, "I can't do anything to you in China. I'll kill you on the ghost ship!"

At the same time, Ye Chen looked over as if he sensed something. Coincidentally, he met Xiao Yuanjing's gaze. The two of them looked away after they locked eyes. Even so, there was a faint collision of two killing intents.

Luo Shuiyao and the rest followed his gaze and noticed their group as well, "I knew it, they've arrived long ago!"

Other than Bai Shaoyu and the rest, Xiao Yuanjing also had a few new faces around him. Those must be people from the other major ancient families.

“Look!”

At that moment, someone shouted.

Everyone discovered that the body of the ghost ship was flashing with red light. The red light was the blood that sprayed on the ship when the two people died.

However, the blood was currently boiling. It disappeared within a blink of an eye as if it had been absorbed by the ship.

“This ship is sucking human blood?”

“Ghost ship, this is really a ghost ship!”

“Curse Power, this is a ship that has been cursed!”

“...”

Countless people were shocked. Even Martial Dao masters could not resist the Curse Power. Judging by that, one could tell just how terrifying this ship was.

‘Curse Power?’

Ye Chen frowned secretly when he saw that.

“Mr. Ye?”

A surprised voice sounded.

Ye Chen lifted his head and looked over. He saw an old man in a Daoist robe walking over quickly with three people behind him.

He asked in surprise, “Why are you here?”

It was Yuan Qitai from Banshan, one of the four tomb raiding sects that he had encountered when he was looking for the Geographical Vein in Shennongjia.

“Mr. Ye, it’s really you!”

Yuan Qitai said excitedly, “I thought you weren’t coming!”

Before this, he had taken the initiative to invite Ye Chen to board the ghost ship with him. However, he was rejected that time. He was disappointed because of that.

He only noticed Luo Shuiyao and the rest next to Ye Chen when he was done talking. He tried to ask, “Oh, Mr. Ye, who are these people?”

Ye Chen smiled lightly, “They’re my friends!”

Yuan Qitai hesitated for a moment. Just as he was about to ask something, he suddenly noticed Xiang Heng looking at him with an indifferent expression. His gaze was filled with endless might and disdain.

'Martial venerable! He's actually a martial venerable!'

A storm brewed inside of him. He said a few more words to Ye Chen before leading the way.

An old woman behind Yuan Qitai said with a cold smile, "This Mr. Ye and his friends sure are arrogant. How dare they ignore us?!"

"That's right. Our four tomb raiding sects were once glorious. Who would've thought that we would be looked down upon like this?!" Another man in a bamboo hat was extremely furious.

"Watch your words!"

Yuan Qitai's expression changed. He looked around and said, "Do you know that the people around Mr. Ye are all martial venerables?"

"What? Martial venerables?"

"Doesn't that mean Mr. Ye..."

The three of them were shocked!

Yuan Qitai heaved a long sigh, "The last time I saw Mr. Ye, he was already a peak master. I can't believe he became a martial venerable in just half a month. He's a monster!"

"Not necessarily!"

The old woman from before chuckled and said, "Although the people around him are martial venerables, that doesn't mean that he's also one. What if he only followed those martial venerables here?"

### **Chapter 715: Shi Qianhan Arrives!**

For Yuan Qitai and the other three, Luo Shuiyao and the rest did not ask any questions about them. They just treated it as a small interlude, as they could see their cultivation base at a glance. They were not worthy of their attention at all.

Ye Chen asked, "When are we boarding?"

"Wait!"

Tang Yiming squinted and said, "There are too many people now. If we rush forward, we will only attract resentment. We have to wait until everyone is here and let them exhaust themselves."

Although they were all from Shang Santian, and their battle prowess could crush the mortal world, there were too many people before them. If they were jealous of the netherworld tokens in their hands, they would not be able to handle it when they swarmed over.

Moreover, China was rich in resources and talents. No one could guarantee that there were no hidden geniuses among them. After all, Ye Chen was a genius who stood out from the secular world.

As they were talking, there was a commotion in the distance.

Following that, an old monk dressed in linen clothes stepped on a reed and crossed over from the upper reaches of the river. The old monk held a prayer bead in his hand and his face looked extremely old.

“Crossing the river on a reed, he’s Master Yizhen of Qingzhen Temple!”

“What? He’s here too!”

“...”

Shocked cries could be heard from the crowd. Clearly, they were shocked by the old monk’s identity. There were even people who quickly went to welcome him.

“Amitabha!”

The old monk walked on the waves and exuded an extreme death aura. He looked at the ghost ship at a distance and said with compassion, “The great calamity that happens once every 20 years has descended once again. This old monk is only trying to solve the mystery of the ghost ship!”

“Master Yizhen, you’ve reached the end of your lifespan. Why do you have to put yourself in danger?”

“That’s right, master. As an eminent monk of the north, you represent the faith of the monks in the north. If anything happens to you, what should we do about Northern Buddhism?”

“...”

In the face of everyone’s persuasion, the old monk’s expression remained the same. He said calmly, “Bodhisattva Kṣitigarbha once made a great wish. He swore that he would not become a Buddha unless hell was empty. Although I’m not as dignified as Ksitigarbha, I’m willing to give up my body!”

Right at this moment, a figure swiftly flashed over from afar. Surprisingly, it was an old man in azure clothes who held a horsetail whisk in his hand.

“It’s old Celestial Master Zhang Wuming from Mount Longhu!”

“He has always been brooding over this, and he still doesn’t want to miss this chance!”

“...”

In just a few minutes, experienced powerhouses arrived one after another. Most of them were from the older generation of the Chinese cultivation world.

As a cold voice rang out, a black shadow rolled over from the distance like a dark cloud. When the dark cloud descended, it was actually a blonde, blue-eyed elder wearing a black cloak.

The old man studied the crowd, licked his lips, and grinned wickedly, “Tsk tsk, it’s so exciting tonight. How could I, Bruce, miss it!”

“The Blood Clan!”

Someone’s expression changed as he recognized him on the spot, “He’s actually a Blood Clan from the west. From the looks of it, he must be a marquis!”

The hierarchy of the western Blood Clan was that of a marquis, duke, earl, viscount and baron. Although it was not as complicated as the eastern ones, it was extremely ancient. Each level represented respect and inferiority.

A marquis-rank Blood Clan was equivalent to a martial venerable.

Zhang Wuming, the old Celestial Master from Mount Longhu, flung his horsetail whisk and said with a cold snort, "The Blood Clan from the west dares to step into China? Aren't you afraid that we'll kill you here?"

Bruce smirked coldly, "We're competing in numbers, are we?"

At the next moment, more than ten figures with powerful auras rushed over from the distant night and landed next to Bruce within a blink of an eye. They were all Western powerhouses.

"That's the Fire Emperor!"

"Titan is here too!"

"And the Thunder God from America!"

"..."

At that moment, countless Chinese cultivators were shocked. They did not expect that the west had been paying attention to the ghost ship. Furthermore, many world-class giants had come this time. Although they were few in number, their combat power was terrifying.

A blonde woman slowly walked out from behind Bruce. She looked at everyone with her captivating eyes, "Everyone, we are all here for the ghost ship. Why don't we put our grudges aside first?"

"It's Yu Luosha from ancient Egypt!"

Before everyone could recover from their shock, another handsome man stepped forward, "That's right. The ghost ship is about to return. If we fight now, the battle will take a while before we can decide who the winner is."

As he spoke, lightning flashed across his eyes.

"It's the Thunder God Thor!"

No matter how much the Celestial Master of Mount Longhu disliked Bruce and the rest, his expression changed at this moment. The other party had brought so many world-class giants at once. None of them were weaker than him.

"Fellow Zhang!"

An old Chinese man wielding a longsword stood against the wind and said slowly, "The ghost ship is extremely dangerous and extremely strange. It is not something that these Western barbarians can easily touch. We will ignore them for now."

At this point, his turbid gaze swept across the surroundings. Suddenly, he shouted, "Everyone from Shang Santian, it's time for you to show. The return of the ghost ship is imminent. It's time for you to use the netherworld token."

Following his words, the entire shore of Wu River instantly became quiet. Countless gazes looked around, obviously looking for Shang Santian that the old man with the sword had mentioned.

"Hmph!"

"Do you think you bunch of useless things are worthy of ordering us around?"

A cold harrumph was heard.

Under everyone's gaze, several figures landed on the shore instantly. Leading them was a young man with a gentle face.

It was Xiao Yuanjing and the rest.

A Martial Dao master who relied on his status flew into a rage. He looked at Bai Shaoyu with killing intent, "What did you say? How dare you call us useless things!"

Bai Shaoyu looked at him with extreme contempt, "Kill him!"

A figure instantly shot out from behind him, and before the person who spoke could even react, he was crushed into a ball of bloody mist on the spot.

The entire process was completed within a blink of an eye.

It was extremely straightforward!

There was dead silence!

Bai Shaoyu said with a plastic smile, "Who else is unconvinced?"

No one dared to speak. The reason being no matter how vengeful they were, they knew that the strength of these young men who had suddenly appeared before them were beyond their imagination.

Even the old man was no exception.

"Let's go, we'll go out too, so we don't have to watch some people show off!"

Luo Shuiyao smirked coldly and led everyone over.

Boom...

Right at this moment, a wave of surging sounds suddenly sounded from upstream of the river, and then a white-haired young man stood proudly on the surface of the river with his hands behind his back.

The young man wore white clothes, and a wave of water that was around 10 meters wide appeared beneath his feet. The wave of water carried him forward with extreme speed.

When he saw who it was, Xiao Yuanjing, who had a calm expression on his face, could not help but turn gloomy. His eyes were filled with killing intent, "Shi Qianhan!"

Even the expressions of Bai Shaoyu, Luo Tianya, and the rest froze.

The reason being it was Shi Qianhan of the Demonic Dao!

A peerless genius with a notorious reputation but deep in emotions. This person rose to fame in Shang Santian. When his fame peaked, even Luo Tianya, Xiao Yuanjing, and the rest had yet to be born yet!

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Ye Chen's lips, "You're finally here..."

### **Chapter 716: Those Who Cross This Bridge Will Die!**

"Who is this person? He has actually reached the level of being one with water?"

"Judging from his aura, he must be a giant!"

"Such a person must not be challenged!"

"..."

Even though Shi Qianhan did not give off any aura, it still caused many people to feel fear. In an instant, countless gazes were fixed on him.

His expression was cold. After he landed on the shore, many people subconsciously took a few steps back, not daring to approach him.

Luo Shuiyao said without surprise, "This guy really came!"

Liu Yunfeng, who was next to her, frowned, "Didn't I hear that he was severely injured by the martial emperor of the Xiao Clan? Why doesn't he look injured at all?"

Xiang Nan and the rest could not help but reveal solemn expressions upon hearing that.

Even Luo Tianya and Tang Yiming were no exception!

The Emperor Stage!

It was their lifelong pursuit!

Even though they were all ranked on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard, they knew very well that there was a vast difference between martial venerable and martial emperor.

Shi Qianhan, on the other hand, had been able to escape death from a martial emperor. This went to show just how terrifying his strength was!

"He seems to have become more powerful again!"

Luo Tianya had a grim expression on his face, and a hint of battle intent emanated from his body.

Tang Yiming chuckled, "Lunatic Luo, could it be that you want to challenge him?"

"There will be a battle between us sooner or later!"

Luo Tianya did not deny it either. Instead, he openly admitted to it, and the battle intent in his body intensified.

Tang Yiming and the rest muttered to themselves, "As expected of a lunatic..."

Shi Qianhan suddenly looked over as if he sensed the battle intent from Luo Tianya. However, his cold expression eased when he noticed Ye Chen. He even nodded at him.

Luo Shuiyao asked immediately, "Ye Chen, do you know this guy?"

As soon as she said that, everyone, including Luo Tianya, looked at Ye Chen subconsciously because they noticed Shi Qianhan's action.

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "We met twice!"

"I advise you to stay away from this guy!"

Xiang Nan could not help but advise, "This guy killed many people in Shang Santian back then. A few days ago, he barged into the Xiao Clan alone and forced the clan's martial emperor to break out of seclusion before severely injuring him. It can be said that he has enemies all over the world."

Ye Chen smiled lightly, but he thought nothing of it. Shi Qianhan had enemies all over the world, and so did he.

At the same time, Xiao Yuanjing and the rest also noticed Shi Qianhan's action.

Bai Shaoyu's expression changed slightly, and he said in a low voice, "Yuanjing, that demon Shi Qianhan seems to know Ye. Will he ruin our plan?"

When Xiao Yuanjing heard this, his eyes flickered for a moment before he sneered, "This is a good thing. Think about it, if the people of Shang Santian knew that Shi Qianhan is close to Ye, he would die even faster."

Just as everyone was deep in thought, Shi Qianhan slowly walked out from the crowd and said slowly, "Everyone, the ghost ship is returning. It's time to combine the eight tokens!"

With that, he suddenly waved, and a ray of dark light shot towards the ghost ship in the distance. The dark light circled above the ghost ship, and it was a netherworld token.

At the next moment, Ye Chen and the rest walked over with Xiao Yuanjing and the rest.

Seven streaks of dark light shot towards the ghost ship, turning into seven pieces of netherworld tokens and fusing with Shi Qianhan's piece.

Boom...

The originally still ghost ship suddenly shook violently, like a peerless beast waking up from its slumber, causing the surrounding river water to boil and set off countless waves, as if the entire Wu River was about to flip over.

Under such might, everyone could not help but feel their scalps go numb.

Someone exclaimed, "Look, what's that?"

The eight netherworld tokens in the sky above the ghost ship had actually transformed into eight distorted ancient characters. Shockingly, they were the words 'You can cross hell with the netherworld's order'!

The eight words exuded a cold and ancient aura.

"Netherworld? Could it be that this ghost ship really leads to the netherworld? Is there really a netherworld in this world?"

Someone mumbled to himself.

Before everyone could react, eight rays of dim light suddenly shot out from the ghost ship. The rays turned into eight iron chain bridges that were formed by countless black energies.

One end of the eight iron chain bridges was connected to the bow of the ship, while the other end extended to the open space on the shore. They were arranged in the order of the eight trigram lines-qian, zhen, kan, gen, kun, xun, li, and dui. Endless black energy was emitted from them.

Obviously, they were the connecting bridges released by the ghost ship after the netherworld tokens were activated.

"Let's go!"

Xiao Yuanjing shouted and took the lead to leap onto an iron chain bridge. Behind him were the members of the Xiao Clan.

Bai Shaoyu, on the other hand, led the members of the Bai family and the other members of the ancient families to step onto the iron chain bridge without any hesitation.

"Let's follow them!"

Unwilling to fall behind, Luo Tianya led the members of the Luo and Xiang families to land on the kun bridge. Tong Shuhui landed on the kan bridge while Tang Yiming led the members of the Tang and Liu families onto the xun bridge.

The series of actions was completed almost instantly.

In an instant, six of the eight iron chain bridges were occupied, leaving only the zhen bridge and the dui bridge.

When everyone realized what was going on, their eyes turned red, "Charge! Take the remaining two iron chain bridges!"

Now, they all understood that forcefully boarding the ship would result in the backfire from the curse of the ghost ship. Only the iron chain bridges before them were safe to be boarded.

In an instant, the mass of people charged towards the two remaining iron chain bridges. Many were afraid of falling behind, so they began to fight. Screams rang out from time to time.

Seeing that one of them was about to reach the iron chain bridge, Shi Qianhan snorted, "You're courting death!"

A sword gleam flashed!

The man's body split into two on the spot!

Shi Qianhan leaped and landed on the iron chain bridge. With a sword in one hand, he looked coldly at the people below, "Those who cross this bridge will die!"

The ghost ship was dangerous to begin with. If more people boarded, it would be even more dangerous. After all, it was hard to tell what people were thinking. There was no guarantee that someone would attack you after they boarded the ship.

Therefore, the safest way was to reduce the number of people on board!

Seeing that the Martial Dao master from before had been killed by Shi Qianhan with a single strike, the expressions of many of the experts at the front changed, as if they were afraid. However, they were soon covered in a ferocious expression and continued to charge forward.

"Let's go too!"

Among the experts from the Western camp, the Blood Clan's marquis Bruce grinned sinisterly and led everyone toward the zhen bridge that had yet to be occupied.

Behind him were the Fire Emperor, Titan, and the rest.

However, just as they were about to reach the bridge, someone was faster than them and leaped over first.

At the next moment, an extremely cold voice slowly rang out, "Westerners and dogs are not allowed on the bridge. Anyone who violates this rule will be killed without mercy!"

Fire Emperor and Titan who were behind Bruce could not help but blurt out subconsciously after seeing the person who spoke, "Mad Southern Ye, it's you!"

### **Chapter 717: A One-Man Show, Killing Three People Consecutively!**

As there were too many people earlier, Fire Emperor and Titan had yet to discover Ye Chen's existence. However, their eyes turned red when they realized that Ye Chen was blocking the bridge!

They would never forget how Ye Chen killed the Japanese Sword Saint Yagyū Aida and the rest when they were in Japan. He even injured them severely.

"Mad Southern Ye?"

After hearing what the two of them said, Bruce and the rest could not help but look at Ye Chen from the crowd. Lightning flashed in Thunder God Thor's eyes, "Is this the East Asia No. 1 who injured the two of you previously?"

Fire Emperor and Titan were speechless. They felt their faces burning and their killing intent towards Ye Chen intensified.

"What the hell is the East Asia No. 1?!"

In the crowd, an Indian powerhouse who had rashes all over his body grinned coldly, "I don't care who you are. Today, we are boarding the ship. If you know what's good for you, get out of the way or die!"

"It's the Heavenly Poison King, Shroff!"

A cry of surprise came from the crowd!

The Heavenly Poison King of India, Shroff, grew up eating poisonous substances. At first, he ate poisonous insects and scorpions, now even arsenic poison and mercury could not harm him.

It was rumored that he had once been under the spell of a Witch from India. Any poison that he ate, he would be able to derive the ability of those poisons. The poison in his body was extremely toxic. This man had once dripped two drops of blood into a river and poisoned tens of thousands of people to death.

At the same time, the other people on the iron chain bridges also noticed that. Bai Shaoyu sneered and said, "This is going to be a good show. Even if Ye doesn't die, he'll be exhausted!"

Luo Shuiyao subconsciously asked, "Should we go over and help?"

"Don't go!"

Luo Tianya spoke in a low voice, "How could those pieces of trash be a match for this friend of yours? Moreover, once you go over now, you'll become the target of everyone!"

In reality, he had something else to say. If Ye Chen could not even defend the bridge, he would be too disappointed!

Shi Qianhan saw that too. However, he did not say anything, because he knew that Ye Chen could handle everything!

Seeing that Ye Chen was silent, the Heavenly Poison King Shroff took a step forward and threatened, "Brat, I'll say it again. Move!"

However, Ye Chen acted as if he did not hear anything.

"Go to hell!"

The Heavenly Poison King, Shroff, was furious. He leaped toward Ye Chen. At the same time, he threw a fist that was wrapped in poisonous True Energy at Ye Chen.

At that moment, Ye Chen moved. He did not do anything else and slapped with his hand!

The instant his palm appeared, it directly slammed towards the Heavenly Poison King. The power of distorting space around the palm seemed to shatter the surrounding space.

"You dare to fight me head-on? You're courting death!"

The Heavenly Poison King's sneer did not falter in the slightest!

Boom...

The fist and palm collided, and the area where they collided trembled fiercely.

To Shroff's astonishment, his punch could not corrode Ye Chen's palm print. Meanwhile, Ye Chen's palm slapped at his head after shaking slightly.

"Oh, no!"

Shroff's heart trembled. Without caring about anything else, he immediately roared. His body began to expand, and his clothes were ripped open. Under everyone's shocked gazes, thick scales grew on his body, and he became a monster within a blink of an eye.

"I don't believe you can break through my scales!"

Shroff looked disdainful!

However, in the next moment, he felt a sharp pain. The flesh on his body exploded under the tremendous force, turning into a bloody mist.

The Heavenly Poison King was dead!

After a moment of silence, everyone inhaled sharply.

The Heavenly Poison King, a world-class powerhouse!

Despite that, Ye Chen killed him with a slap?

"As expected of the East Asia No. 1!"

Some people looked shocked and bitter.

With this person around, how could they board the ship?

The expressions of Bruce and the rest, who had witnessed all of this with their own eyes, changed. They immediately roared, "Attack together and kill him!"

"Kill!"

At that moment, Fire Emperor, Titan, Thunder God, ancient Egypt's Yu Luosha, and a few other world-class powerhouses made their moves simultaneously. A terrifying aura shook Heaven and Earth, as if the ghost ship was about to explode.

At that moment, all five of them unleashed their auras. Five earth-shattering auras caused everyone's expressions to change. Even Luo Shuiyao and Tang Jianfeng were no exception.

At that moment, the five of them attacked at the same time. They each unleashed their strongest abilities. Clearly, they wanted to kill Ye Chen!

"Mad Southern Ye, today is the day you die!"

Titan roared and transformed into a three-meter tall giant instantly. Extreme killing intent surged in his eyes as he threw an incomparable fist at Ye Chen like a fan.

"A loser dares to be so boastful!"

Ye Chen was filled with killing intent as he unleashed the power of his physical body to the limit. As a golden fist energy pierced through the sky, it was like a golden lightning that carried an unstoppable aura as it attacked ferociously.

Boom...

Titan's punch landed on Ye Chen. To his astonishment, it was as if his punch had hit an iron wall. The enormous recoil made him spat blood.

At the next moment, a golden fist came down on his head and pierced through his chest. The world-class giant, who was famous for his physical strength, had his heart pierced and died instantly.

His body fell into the river.

"Kill!"

Fire Emperor then condensed a fire dragon that suppressed the sky!

"Come here, sword!"

Ye Chen opened his mouth and spat. A sword gleam that could hold up the sky pierced through the air and slashed at Fire Emperor at lightning speed.

Fire Emperor's body paused for a moment, his body then separated from his head!

At that moment, Ye Chen's body was filled with a superior aura. A strong pressure swept through the sky and crushed everything in its way!

"Retreat!"

The most shocked of all were the remaining Blood Clan marquis Bruce and the other three. They retreated without even thinking!

At this point, the world-class giants who were extremely conceited were scared too. They did not expect Ye Chen to be much more powerful than the rumors said!

At that moment, the crowd behind him trembled!

In less than a few breaths of time, two world-class giants had died consecutively. They were on completely different levels!

Xiao Yuanjing, who had been silent all this while, suddenly said, "Friends from the west, why don't you come to my bridge? I'm very happy to be friends with you!"

His expression was sincere.

"Thank you!"

Sensing his sincerity, Bruce and the rest of the Blood Clan exchanged glances. They then stepped onto the iron chain bridge where Xiao Yuanjing was. However, their eyes were filled with endless killing intent when they looked at Ye Chen!

"This guy is shameless!"

Luo Shuiyao was exasperated, "He clearly knows that Ye Chen doesn't get along with those westerners, yet he invited them to board the ship on purpose. It's obvious that he wants to make more enemies for Ye Chen on the ghost ship!"

### **Chapter 718: The Chaotic Battle Ends, All Aboard the Ancient Ship!**

Ye Chen was not surprised at Xiao Yuanjing's actions. It was obvious that the person wanted to use Bruce and the rest to attack him. However, he did not care. Since he had killed Fire Emperor and Titan, why would he care about Bruce and the rest?

After realizing how powerful Ye Chen was, some people immediately gave up on the idea of charging through the iron chain bridge that he was on. Instead, they turned to Luo Tianya, Tang Yiming, Xiao Yuanjing, and the rest.

However, they did not expect Luo Tianya and the rest to be as powerful as Ye Chen. Dozens of people died within a few minutes.

In an instant, there were less than 50 people left. The river water was already dyed red with blood, and bodies floated on the surface of the river.

At that moment, Yuan Qitai who was by the shore mustered his courage and walked out. He looked at Ye Chen and said, "Mr. Ye, can you let us board the ghost ship?"

As he said that, he knelt before Ye Chen on the spot and begged, "Mr. Ye, the previous leaders of the four tomb raiding sects were on the ghost ship back then. We really want to board to look for them!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly and said, "Come on up!"

"Thank you, Mr. Ye!"

Yuan Qitai and the rest were extremely excited. They immediately stepped onto the iron chain bridge where Ye Chen was under everyone's envious gazes and stood behind him respectfully.

The old Celestial Master of Mount Longhu, Zhang Wuming, also stood up after witnessing this scene. He cupped his hands and said, "Mr. Ye, I wonder if I can board the ship?"

"Fellow Ye, as the China No.1, I hope that you will allow us to board the ship on account that we share the same roots."

Master Yizhen and the elderly man pleaded.

Ye Chen agreed to all of them. However, he stopped the rest who were less powerful. After all, they might not survive even if he let them board the ship.

Seeing this, Bai Shaoyu smirked coldly, "This brat is smart. After knowing our goal, he followed suit."

The old Celestial Master Zhang Wuming of Mount Longhu, Master Yizhen, and the rest were actually not less powerful than Bruce and the rest. In this way, the two parties' strengths would still be balanced.

On the other hand, no one went up to the iron chain bridge where Shi Qianhan was standing on.

"Let's go!"

Xiao Yuanjing led everyone onto the deck of the ghost ship.

The deck was very spacious, like a small field. There was no sign of corrosion, and it was very dry. Even though there were several dozen people standing on it, there was no sign of damage.

However, everyone subconsciously stood on the deck and did not dare to enter the room next to them. Even though it was brightly lit, there was no one inside.

Just as everyone was looking at each other, they saw Shi Qianhan walk into the largest room. He seemed familiar with the place.

The crowd watched him go in for a long time before they sighed in relief. It was rather funny. Before they boarded the ship, they were fighting for their lives, but after they boarded the ship, they were afraid of death.

“Let’s go!”

After Luo Tianya said that, he took a step forward and followed Shi Qianhan’s footsteps. As he walked, he turned around and said, “Everyone, follow my footsteps. Don’t walk around and don’t touch anything.”

Soon, all of them entered a large room on the first floor of the ghost ship. The room was about 100 square meters wide.

It was similar to an ancient palace. There were dragon-patterned golden pillars around it, and there were several lanterns hanging on the walls. Even though there was no one around, the lanterns were still bright and dazzling, giving off an eerie aura.

A throne made of gold stood directly above the room. There was a stone staircase made of white jade between the throne and the floor.

The most eye-catching thing was the throne. It was dazzling in gold and jade. The armrests of the throne were like two dragon heads. The dragon eyes were embedded with agate.

Behind the throne was a mural carved from bronze. The mural was covered in rust, and it was very blurry. One could vaguely see that it was like an ancient god. Even after the corrosion of time, it still gave off a soul-stirring aura.

There were no tables, chairs, or benches in the room, so everyone maintained their standing posture and paid full attention to their surroundings.

After a few seconds, Xiao Yuanjing said slowly, “Shi Qianhan, you once boarded the ghost ship. Can you tell us what happened on the ship?”

Everyone was shocked and could not help but look at Shi Qianhan.

Shi Qianhan’s expression was extremely cold, “Young Master Xiao, your Xiao Clan and I are irreconcilable enemies. Do you think I would be so kind to tell you?”

“You...” Xiao Yuanjing’s expression turned grim.

At that moment, a scream came from the side.

Everyone immediately looked up and saw an old woman's hand resting on a dragon-patterned golden pillar. What was terrifying was that her hand was rotting at a visible rate, reaching her body in no time.

Yuan Qitai, who was next to Ye Chen, had a change of expression when he saw that. He wanted to rush over by instinct, "Wen Qing!"

"Don't go over!"

Ye Chen stopped him at the right time.

At the next moment, the old woman's arms, legs, and even her entire body had all turned into a pool of thick water. There was only a piece of clothing mixed with blood left on the ground. The blood was bubbling and steaming.

"Wen Qing!"

Yuan Qitai and the other two were devastated!

He did not expect an accident to happen to his old friend, who he had known for decades. The moment they boarded the ship, she had died so miserably!

Everyone else's expression changed.

They had been on guard the moment they boarded the ship. When they discovered that there was nothing special about the ship, some of them slowly let down their guard. Now, the old woman's fate had raised their guards once again.

"There's corpse poison on the golden pillar. Be careful, everyone!"

Master Yizhen's expression changed, and he immediately reminded everyone. Subsequently, he slowly walked to the pool of blood, held the prayer beads in his hand, and muttered, "Namo Amitabhaya, Tathagataya, Tadyatha..."

Even the old Celestial Master of Mount Longhu, Zhang Wuming, burned a talisman and threw it on the pool of blood, "May the heavenly venerate of Xuanling Treasure at the Taishang Cave and the heavenly venerate of Taiyi who saves the suffering takes you in. Leave the calamities forever, and ascend to the East Mansion as soon as possible..."

"I forgot to tell you guys, don't touch anything on the ship!"

Shi Qianhan finally spoke. However, he only cared about Ye Chen's life and death among everyone present.

An old man next to Yuan Qitai glared at him, "Damn it. If that's the case, why didn't you warn us earlier? If that's the case, Wen Qing wouldn't have died..."

Shi Qianhan's expression remained unchanged, "What does your life and death have to do with me?"

That person flew into a rage. Just as he was about to flare up, he suddenly felt the entire ghost ship shake violently. He staggered and fell to the ground.

The rest of the people were not any better off. They desperately circulated their True Energy to resist the jolting force. The commotion was just too big, as if the entire ship was about to flip over.

“The ghost ship is about to return!”

Shi Qianhan was the only one who was happy instead of worried. With a gentle expression, he said, “Yu’er, I’ll be able to see you soon. Wait for me...”

### **Chapter 719: The Terrifying Black Fog!**

“The ghost ship is about to return!”

Following Shi Qianhan’s words, the entire ghost ship shook violently. It was shaking even more than before.

It was as if there were turbulent waves crashing against the ship maniacally, but the objects and placement on the ghost ship remained still.

“How is this a return voyage? The ship is about to capsize!”

“Oh no, I-I’m feeling seasick...”

“Are we going to die here?!”

Under this earth-shaking change, everyone frantically stabilized themselves. Some even cried out in fear.

“33-Days Divine Punch, Earth-shaking Stomp!”

Ye Chen took a deep breath in. He stood on the surface of the boat steadily as if he was rooted to the ground.

The ship was shaking more and more violently!

Those who did not board the ship were shocked to realize that the entire ghost ship started to spin on the spot like a mysterious power was controlling it.

The ghost ship spun faster and faster until it created a tornado-like wave. Below the ghost ship was a vacuum.

The vacuum was similar to a door that was almost thirty meters wide. As the ghost ship spun quickly, a crack slowly appeared on the door. The crack revealed a mysterious and ancient aura, like the entrance to an unknown world.

With a flash of white light, the ghost ship passed through the crack within a blink of an eye. The crack gradually closed and disappeared.

The entire river surface finally returned to its calmness.

However, there was no sign of the ghost ship.

A bone-piercing sea breeze blew, and the people who stayed on the shore could not help but shiver. Someone said with trembling lips, “H-How did they disappear suddenly?”

However, no one responded to him. Even though there were people who were immersed in the incident earlier, that scene was probably something that they would never forget in their entire lives.

...

Almost at the same moment the ghost ship disappeared from the river surface, the people inside the ship suddenly realized that the ship had stopped shaking like a storm had passed.

Some of them could not hold it in any longer. They collapsed to the ground and vomited. Their faces were pale, it was as if the entire sky had been flipped over.

Luo Tianya said solemnly, "The ghost ship is moving!"

"Where is the ghost ship going?"

Xiao Yuanjing, who was in the crowd, frowned. Everyone subconsciously looked outside the ghost ship, trying to see its trajectory.

However, to their horror, the ghost ship was covered in endless black fog, blocking everyone's view.

The old Celestial Master of Mount Longhu, Zhang Wuming's expression changed, "Oh, no. The black fog is trying to get in!"

Only then did everyone realize that something was wrong. The black fog outside the ghost ship rushed maniacally towards the door and windows, as if it wanted to fill up the entire ship.

"Close the door, close the windows!"

Shi Qianhan's expression changed, as if he had thought of something. He immediately let out a cry of surprise, then he moved to block the door of the room.

Seeing how tense he was, the rest did not dare hesitate and ran toward the surrounding windows.

A young man from the Xiao Clan's camp reached out to close the window. However, he was too slow. After being corroded by the black fog, he was dragged into the fog by a pair of invisible hands.

"Ahhh!"

Young master, save me..."

A young man's scream came from the black fog.

Someone from the Xiao Clan who knew him immediately shouted, "Xiao Ming!"

"Don't go over, close the window!"

At the crucial moment, it was Xiao Yuanjing who stopped him. With a grab, the window was closed.

Soon, the screams stopped.

A trail of blood splashed onto the window paper like ink, slowly dripping down. It was a ghastly sight!

Crunch, crunch, crunch...

The sound of chewing came from outside the window. It sounded like something was chewing on the young man's flesh.

A martial venerable disappeared within a blink of an eye!

Everyone felt their scalps go numb, their faces filled with fear. They held their breaths as they stared at the surrounding doors and windows, afraid that the black fog would enter.

Time passed just like that!

Fortunately, after some time, the chewing sound outside the window slowly disappeared, and the entire ghost ship fell into a dead silence. Everyone could feel the ship moving, but they did not know where it was going.

Someone asked weakly, "Can the windows and doors block the black fog?"

Everyone fell silent.

A few seconds later, Xiao Yuanjing roared and glared at Shi Qianhan, "Shi Qianhan, tell me honestly, what was that black fog?"

Bai Shaoyu who was next to him also said with killing intent on his face, "If you don't explain clearly, we'll join forces to kill you here today!"

Everyone was really scared by the black fog!

"Brother Shi, we're all on the same boat now."

Ye Chen was the one who spoke at the critical moment, "Let's not talk about our past grudges. Our goal is to survive on the ghost ship. You'd better make it clear!"

It was because he discovered that his Divine Consciousness had actually malfunctioned here. Those seemingly corroded doors and windows could block his Divine Consciousness...

Shi Qianhan nodded slightly and said, "I'm not sure what the black fog was, but I saw countless powerhouses being devoured by it when I boarded the ghost ship back then."

"The black fog devours people?" Luo Shuiyao's face turned pale.

"That's right!"

Shi Qianhan nodded. Even with his cold personality, he could not help but look shocked, "However, the black fog cannot penetrate the doors and windows. I suspect that there's a mysterious force protecting us around the ghost ship. As long as everyone stays here, we will be fine!"

Everyone was shocked and rejoiced when they heard that. They were shocked by the strangeness of the black fog. Fortunately, they reacted in time and had already closed the door and windows.

Xiao Yuanjing's eyes flickered as he asked again, "Then do you know where this ghost ship will eventually arrive at?"

"I'm not sure about that!"

Shi Qianhan shook his head with a smile and said slowly, "Twenty years ago, I didn't stay on the ghost ship for long. I was ambushed and severely injured by your Xiao Clan's powerhouses. They then threw me out of the ghost ship. When I woke up, I found myself on a small island in the Bermuda Triangle!"

Following his words, Yuan Qitai immediately exclaimed, "You woke up in the Bermuda Triangle? How is that possible? You must know that the Wu River and the Atlantic Ocean are completely unrelated!"

As if sensing everyone's disbelief, Shi Qianhan continued, "Therefore, I suspect that the ghost ship did not return along the Wu River!"

"What do you mean by that?"

Shi Qianhan said, "It means that there's a mysterious power on the ghost ship that can allow it to break through the shackles of space and travel to an unknown place!"

"What?"

Everyone was shocked.

The Blood Clan marquis, Bruce, was shocked out of his wits, "Could it be that the rumors about the 30th parallel north are true?"

### **Chapter 720: Killing Intent in the Darkness!**

As he finished his sentence, everyone's expressions changed!

Everyone presented could not be more familiar with the 30th parallel north.

It was a 30-degree parallel line connecting the four ancient civilizations.

Planes and the ships would disappear mysteriously at the Bermuda Triangle. The Egyptian pyramid remained standing until now. The disappearance of the Mayan civilization, the Yangtze River stopped flowing twice mysteriously...

All these were connected to the 30th parallel north!

"I'm not sure if the rumors about the 30th parallel north are true, but the ghost ship we're on is indeed not on the Wu River!"

Shi Qianhan said slowly, "Aren't you curious why the ghost ship has appeared in Wu River all these years? Even after the ghost ship returned, there was no news of its destination."

"Mr. Shi is right!"

Master Yizhen nodded and said, "Logically speaking, the ghost ship can only travel on rivers, but we have never caught any news of it appearing on other rivers. In other words, the ghost ship mysteriously disappeared after it appeared, and it doesn't exist in this world!"

Tang Yiming, who had been silent all this while, took a deep breath in and said word by word, "Does that mean... that we are no longer on Earth?"

Everyone fell silent again.

He even felt a little panicked...

If they and the ghost ship were no longer on Earth, then where were they? Where was the ghost ship going? Could it really be the legendary netherworld?

At the crucial moment, the western powerhouse, Thunder God Thor, said in all seriousness, "Everyone, we should not worry about this problem for now. The first task is how to survive on the ghost ship. After all, the ship will eventually reach its destination!"

"That's right!"

Luo Tianya nodded his head slightly and said to everyone, "I suggest that everyone stop moving around and count the number of people around you. We'll have a better plan to react to anything that might happen by then."

Subsequently, he started to count the number of people on his side.

Everyone followed suit.

Very soon, Luo Tianya said, "Yiming and I have a total of 17 people!"

Xiao Yuanjing looked at Bruce, Bai Shaoyu, and the rest and said, "There are 23 of us here!"

Ye Chen sized up Master Yizhen, the old Celestial Master Zhang Wuming from Mount Longhu, Yuan Qitai, and the rest. He said, "There are seven of us!"

Shi Qianhan said, "Including me, we have a total of 48 people. Fortunately, we don't have a lot of people. This room is big enough for us!"

At that moment, someone suddenly said, "There's a staircase here!"

Everyone looked up and saw that there was a staircase on the left of the throne in the hall. The staircase was currently covered in dust, and it gave off traces of time.

Ye Chen said slowly, "I noticed earlier that there are four levels to the ghost ship. I believe this staircase leads to the second level. The second level also has stairs leading to the third level, so on and so forth!"

Liu Yunfeng, who was behind Luo Shuiyao, suddenly looked at Shi Qianhan and asked in confusion, "What's above the second level?"

Everyone turned to look at Shi Qianhan. Among all the people present, only Shi Qianhan had stepped onto the ghost ship!

Shi Qianhan hesitated for a moment before saying, "What else could it be? Don't tell me you guys still don't know? This ship is a warship, and the decorations on the first floor are exactly the same as the military tent. As for the other floors, they are naturally the dining room, armory, and lounge."

At this point, he added, "However, I suggest that everyone stay on the first floor. No one can guarantee that the black fog from before will not reach the other three levels."

The moment he said that, someone stepped back and gave up the urge to follow the stairs.

However, Ye Chen took a good look at Shi Qianhan. Even though he tried his best to hide his emotions, Ye Chen still noticed him.

‘There’s something wrong with this guy!’

He shook his head silently.

“Everyone, sit down and rest. No one can guarantee that there won’t be any more danger!”

After Luo Tianya said that, he led Tang Yiming, Luo Shuiyao, Tong Shuhui, and the rest to the side. Xiao Yuanjing, Bai Shaoyu, and the rest were no exception.

At that moment, the entire hall fell silent again. The camp was divided into four sides. One side was led by Luo Tianya and Tang Yiming, one by Xiao Yuanjing and Bai Shaoyu while one by Ye Chen. Shi Qianhan was the only one on the remaining side.

Even though they did not fight because of the ghost ship, the atmosphere was still cold. They still had their guards up for each other.

At that moment, Luo Shuiyao walked to Ye Chen and said softly, “Be careful. It’s very likely that Xiao Yuanjing and the rest will attack you under such circumstances. Also, there’s something wrong with Shi Qianhan!”

Ye Chen nodded calmly.

At this moment, the entire hall darkened. All the lanterns were extinguished, and they suddenly fell into darkness.

“What happened?!”

“Why did the lantern go out?”

“...”

The sudden scene shocked everyone. Some of them stood up subconsciously, wanting to turn on the flashlight that they carried with them.

“Ah!”

However, right at this moment, an extremely shrill cry resounded from within the hall. The scream dragged on for a long time, causing one’s scalp to go numb.

“Who dares to attack?!”

“...”

In an instant, countless furious voices rang out.

At the next moment, two flashlight beams lit up the dark room, and the first thing that entered his eyes was a dead body on the floor.

It was a young man. His eyes were wide open, and the scariest thing was that he only had skin left. All his blood and flesh seemed to have been sucked out.

“Bastard!”

Upon seeing that, Bai Shaoyu looked at Ye Chen all of a sudden. His gaze was extremely grim, “Ye, how dare you kill a member of my Bai family?”

“Kill him!”

The Bai family members behind him glared at Ye Chen.

The atmosphere became tense!

Even Luo Shuiyao was stunned. She looked at Ye Chen suddenly and could not help but ask, “Ye Chen, did you really kill this person?”

Bai Shaoyu smirked coldly, “Is there a need to ask? Ye has always been at odds with us. He definitely killed Pengfei!”

Ye Chen’s eyes focused, “Would you believe me if I said I didn’t kill him?”

“Who else could it be, then?”

Bruce, the vampire marquis behind Bai Shaoyu, snickered arrogantly, “Among all the people present, you’re the only one who has a grudge against Young Master Bai. You must’ve killed the Bai family member while the lights were out!”

Xiao Yuanjing said in a deep voice, “Mad Southern Ye, are you going to fight us?”

“If I dare to do it, I’d dare to admit it. Even if I wanted to kill you guys, I wouldn’t do something as petty as a sneak attack!”

Ye Chen smiled coldly. The Almighty Killer Sword slowly landed in his hand with threatening sword intent, “Since you guys don’t believe what I say, let’s fight, then!”

“Wait!”

The two sides were about to fight.

Tong Shuhui, who had been silent, suddenly stopped him.

Bai Shaoyu said in a low voice, “Tong Shuhui, are you going to go against us?”

“No!”

Tong Shuhui’s face was frighteningly pale. Her lips quivered as she said, “I counted earlier and realized that there are still 48 people here!”