

Genius 731

Chapter 731: Complete Reveal, Something that Happened A Long Time Ago!

“In that battle, the entire Wu River was dyed red with blood!”

Xiao Yuanjing continued, “I must say that the middle-aged couple’s subordinates are very loyal. They risked their lives to injure more than half of the powerhouses of Shang Santian.

The middle-aged couple was still protecting a little girl despite being surrounded by five Emperor Stage cultivators.”

At this point, his expression was somewhat ferocious, “The powerhouses of Shang Santian wanted to capture that little girl. Who would’ve thought that at the crucial moment, that old man who bought the medicine risked his life to protect that little girl and escape?

In order to prevent us from pursuing them, the couple used a Bloodstain Technique to turn the entire warship into a ghost ship. The woman even used a curse technique to kill four Emperor Stage cultivators. Only one Emperor Stage cultivator managed to escape alive!”

Everyone was shocked.

Emperor Stage was the level that they had pursued their entire lives, yet the couple had still managed to kill four Emperor Stage cultivators despite being severely injured!

“After that, that warship turned into a ghost ship and disappeared from the Wu River once again. When the entire Shang Santian chose to forget about it, who would have thought that it would appear again 20 years later? And it became a cycle.”

A smile appeared at the corner of Xiao Yuanjing’s lips, “Every time the ghost ship appears, Shang Santian will send people to board it to investigate.”

Yuan Qitai and the rest had ugly expressions on their faces, “So the rumors about the ghost ship being able to revive the dead, or even lead to the netherworld, are all false?”

“Of course it’s fake!”

Xiao Yuanjing snickered disdainfully, “That were just rumors that I deliberately spread in Shang Santian. The purpose is to use you ants to investigate the ghost ship and consume your strength!”

The old Celestial Master of Mount Longhu, Zhang Wuming, was on the verge of fainting, said, “Damn it, damn it. Shang Santian is simply too vicious!”

Over the past hundred years, many powerhouses of China’s secular world had mistakenly believed the rumors of ghost ships and boarded them like ducks. They had lost their lives for nothing, including their senior brother!

Luo Tianya’s eyes flickered as he said coldly, “We’re also from Shang Santian. How come we’ve no idea of that?”

“All of you aside, even the three sects and four groups, including the Sword Sect, might not know the whole story!”

Xiao Yuanjing said disdainfully, “I’m not afraid to tell you that the Martial Emperor who escaped alive back then was my Xiao Clan’s patriarch.”

Tang Yiming frowned and said, “In that case, the little girl and the old madman we’ve been looking for are the survivors on the ghost ship?”

“That’s right!”

Xiao Yuanjing openly admitted, “It turns out that after that battle more than a hundred years ago, that old thing actually hid on the ghost ship with that little girl. After so many years, all the people who boarded the ghost ship in Shang Santian were killed by that old thing.”

Ye Chen said slowly, “If that’s the case, why did those two walk out of the ghost ship 20 years ago?”

Logically speaking, since Qianqian and the Grandpa Sun he spoke of were safe on the ghost ship, why did they still have to leave the ship? Could it be related to the Ancient Desolate Realm Qin Yan spoke of?

“Because that old thing is crazy!”

Xiao Yuanjing smiled noncommittally, “You can say that the old man’s master died in battle because of him. That’s why the old man couldn’t accept it and went insane. It’s not hard to understand what a lunatic would do.”

Luo Shuiyao looked at the faces on the wall, her pretty face ashen, “Xiao, then why is your Xiao Clan so vicious that you won’t even let off the powerhouses of Shang Santian?”

“That’s simple!”

Xiao Yuanjing slowly opened his hands and looked at his ten slender fingers, “Because 20 years ago, a powerful cultivator from my Xiao Clan discovered a shocking secret after boarding the ghost ship. In order to keep this secret, we had no choice but to let the others stay on the ship forever.”

When everyone heard that, they were both angry and resentful.

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered as he said, “That’s why you’ve been causing trouble ever since we boarded the ship. If I’m not wrong, you were the one who caused the Bai family member’s death when the lantern was suddenly extinguished, right?”

“You’re quite smart.”

Xiao Yuanjing looked at him with a hint of admiration in his eyes as he said, “That’s right, I was the one who caused all of this. My goal was to create a panic, and not only that, but I also forged Xiao Buyi’s fake message so that everyone would suspect that you were a ghost, thereby reducing your power.”

As he said that, he looked at Ye Chen with fear in his eyes, “However, to my surprise, an ant like you who rose to power in the secular world has the ability to threaten me.”

The elderly man with the sword said with an enraged expression, “In other words, when I first set foot on the second floor of the ghost ship, I was also knocked unconscious by your people and thrown into

the secret chamber? No wonder you didn't kill me. You wanted me to draw out Xiao Buyi's fake message to mislead everyone."

Xiao Yuanjing grinned coldly, "It's a pity that you guys found out too late!"

"Xiao, you're not just any kind of vicious person!"

Tang Yiming clicked his tongue in wonder. After shaking his head, an extreme killing intent suddenly shot out from his eyes, "I'm very curious. Why do you dare admit your actions in front of everyone? Could it be that you're really confident enough to withstand the rage of all of us?"

As his voice fell, countless killing intent swept out, locking onto him!

"No, no, no..."

Xiao Yuanjing suddenly laughed, "Because I have a backup plan!"

As soon as he said that, before anyone could react, a black shadow shot out from the wall behind them. The shadow grabbed Luo Shuiyao, who was closest to him.

The entire thing was completed in an instant. By the time everyone realized what had happened, Luo Shuiyao had already been captured by that figure and brought to Xiao Yuanjing's side.

Luo Shuiyao was terrified, "Brother!"

"Bastard!"

Luo Tianya's expression changed, and after a frenzied roar, an extremely threatening aura erupted from his body, "Xiao Yuanjing, you're courting death!"

"Don't move, don't you dare move!"

Xiao Yuanjing put on a plastic smile and said, "Luo Tianya, I know you're very powerful, but don't forget that your sister is in my hands now. If you move, I'll kill her immediately!"

The figure beside him seemed to be an old man. However, his entire body was extremely dried up, as if there was no moisture at all. He was like a corpse. His face was black, and his eyes were red. A torrential murderous aura emanated from his body.

"A Pseudo Emperor!"

Tang Yiming's expression changed drastically when he sensed the aura coming from the opponent, "Tianya, this is a Pseudo Emperor!"

"That's not all!"

Master Yizhen cried out in shock, "He isn't a human, but a corpse puppet, a corpse puppet with Pseudo Emperor's combat strength!"

Everyone's scalps went numb!

No one expected Xiao Yuanjing to have such a trick up his sleeve. He had the help of a Pseudo Emperor zombie!

It seemed everything that happened before was done by this zombie in secret!

Chapter 732: Shi Qianhan's True Strength!

"Xiao Yuanjing, you sure hid it well!"

At this moment, Luo Tianya's expression was extremely cold, and his heart was in turmoil!

Pseudo Emperor!

He was already a martial venerable, and was only a step away from achieving the Emperor Stage. Not to mention him, who was ranked No.1 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard, even if everyone here were to join forces, they would still not be a match for a Pseudo Emperor!

"Are you guys shocked and surprised?"

Xiao Yuanjing seemed to enjoy everyone's reaction. He smiled faintly and said, "This zombie is a member of my Xiao Clan. He stepped onto the ghost ship 20 years ago, and the faces on the walls were all done by him.

In order not to be assimilated by the ghost ship, he refined himself into a zombie and waited for the Xiao Clan to come!

"Hmph!"

Shi Qianhan suddenly sneered, "Xiao Yuanjing, do you think you can rest easy with the help of the Pseudo Emperor after capturing Luo Shuiyao?"

Following his words, he took a step forward, and an invisible sword intent emanated from his body. There was no sword gleam, but in that instant, the surroundings were filled with overwhelming sword qi and sword intent!

Under this sword intent, everyone, including Luo Tianya, felt an irresistible pressure. It was as if a mountain had descended.

Even Ye Chen's eyes focused under the sword intent.

Shi Qianhan had become more powerful again!

The most shocking thing was that the sword intent that erupted from Shi Qianhan's body was actually on par with the Xiao Clan's corpse puppet.

The smile on Xiao Yuanjing's face suddenly stiffened, and he seemed to have recalled something as he inhaled sharply, "Y-You're also a Pseudo Emperor!"

Everyone looked at Shi Qianhan in shock. No one had expected him to break through to the Pseudo Emperor Stage!

Luo Tianya, Tang Yiming, and the others were especially bitter and dejected. It could be said that they had grown up listening to Shi Qianhan's legends.

They had once thought that they would be able to look down on any genius after reaching such a level. Never had they imagined that Shi Qianhan would achieve Pseudo Emperor Stage before them!

Shi Qianhan let out a cold snicker, "It's all thanks to your Xiao Clan. If it weren't for your Martial Emperor, I wouldn't have been able to feel the true intent of Emperor Stage!"

Martial Emperor was the Emperor Stage!

If he wanted to achieve the Emperor Stage, he needed to comprehend his own emperor's intent. Only then would he be able to walk the true path of a martial emperor!

He had charged into the Xiao Clan the other day with an attempt to rescue his junior sister. In the end, he had forced the Martial Emperor of the Xiao Clan to break out of his seclusion and severely injured him with a single palm strike. However, it could be considered a blessing in disguise. It had allowed him to feel what the intent of an emperor was.

In addition, after stepping onto the ghost ship and seeing Yu'er, his enlightenment mind was completely perfected, and his cultivation base naturally broke through to the Pseudo Emperor Stage.

"It's time to settle the grudge between your Xiao Clan and me!"

Shi Qianhan took another step forward, and his sword intent surged once again. Under the pressure, Xiao Yuanjing spat a mouthful of blood.

Right at this moment, a cold voice sounded from the side, "Shi Qianhan, don't be too smug. Take a look at what this is first."

Bai Shaoyu, who had not appeared until now, slowly walked out with an ice coffin. Inside the ice coffin lay an extremely beautiful woman in red.

Shi Qianhan's body stiffened, and his face twitched, "Yu'er!"

"Hahaha!"

Xiao Yuanjing laughed loudly and said, "Shi Qianhan, do you think I don't know why you set foot on the ghost ship this time? You're here for the female corpse in the coffin, aren't you? Now that she's in my hands, if you dare to move, we'll destroy her!"

Shi Qianhan roared, his eyes bloodshot, "No, don't..."

It could be said that in this world, the person inside the ice coffin was his everything, even more important than his life.

When he saw Yu'er in Bai Shaoyu's hands, Shi Qianhan felt the heartache he was feeling had peaked. The pain reached the depths of his soul.

He said with a trembling voice, "Xiao Yuanjing, return Yu'er to me. I won't kill you!"

"Return her to you?"

Xiao Yuanjing smirked coldly, "Idiot, are you still unable to tell the situation? Do you think you're qualified to negotiate with me?"

Shi Qianhan took a deep breath in and asked, "What are you going to do?"

Xiao Yuanjing ignored him and fixed his gaze on Ye Chen, "Ye, hand it over."

Everyone could not help but look at Ye Chen after he said that.

Ye Chen looked at him coldly, "What do you want?"

"Stop pretending!"

Xiao Yuanjing roared, his eyes filled with ferocity, "My zombie saw you obtain a stone tablet earlier. As long as you hand it to me, I can spare your worthless life!"

The Xiao Clan had been planning for that stone tablet for decades, and he had set foot on the ghost ship to take it away. He did not expect Ye Chen to get it before him!

How could he not be furious?!

Luo Shuiyao was puzzled, "What stone tablet? Why didn't we see it?"

"Stone tablet?"

Ye Chen squinted and subsequently shook his head, "I don't understand what you're talking about. I don't have any stone tablet!"

He was also enlightened!

The Xiao Clan was actually here for the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet!

"Great, that's just great!"

Xiao Yuanjing's expression suddenly turned malevolent, "Since you're unwilling to hand it over, don't even think about leaving this place alive!"

After saying that, he turned to Luo Tianya and Shi Qianhan, "As long as you kill Ye, I'll release Luo Shuiyao and return the female corpse to you. Otherwise, that'll be the end for you guys!"

Luo Tianya and Shi Qianhan's expressions changed immediately. Clearly, they did not expect his ultimate target to be Ye Chen!

Sensing their hesitation, Xiao Yuanjing said coldly, "Don't challenge my patience. I'll count to three. If you don't make a move, I'll kill Luo Shuiyao and destroy the female corpse!"

Luo Shuiyao cried, "Brother, no!"

Xiao Yuanjing grabbed her and gave her a tight slap, "Shut up, b*tch!"

Luo Tianya's expression changed a few times. In the end, he turned around slowly and looked at Ye Chen. Guilt flashed across his face, "Brother Ye, I'm sorry!"

Ever since he was young, he had doted on his younger sister dearly, afraid that she would be bullied. For Luo Shuiyao, he had once killed his way into the Huang family and forced Huang Yu to kneel. It was also for Luo Shuiyao that he had mercilessly crushed Huang Yu to death.

Even though he was unwilling to fight Ye Chen now, he had to do it!

Shi Qianhan looked at Ye Chen with struggle and pain in his eyes. However, it was replaced by determination in the end, "Brother Ye, I owe you another life. I'll pay you back in my next life!"

His heart was in a mess!

One was his savior, and the other was the love of his life. In the end, it was still Yu'er who held a higher position in his heart.

It was because he knew that if he lost Yu'er, he would rather die. For Yu'er, he would rather become the enemy of the world!

He laughed loudly as he thought to this point.

"I, Shi Qianhan, have been unfilial to my master, disloyal to the sect, heartless to my fellow disciples, and unjust to my friends!

What's the difference between me, an unfilial, disloyal, and unjust person compared to an animal?!"

Chapter 733: Hell-Crushing Godmammoth Force!

It was past midnight. The ghost ship was covered by an increasing amount of black fog out there. The dark clouds in the sky rolled up, there was a faint lightning glow that passed through the window papers and exploded in everyone's ears.

In the ship, the suppression of aura had peaked. The blinding lightning lit up everyone's faces, and their faces were extremely pale.

The reason being at this moment, the No. 1 genius of the Luo family, the man who ranked No. 1 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard, Luo Tianya, had joined forces with the infamous Shi Qianhan of Shang Santian!

Meanwhile, the person they were working together to kill was Ye Chen. He was Mad Southern Ye, who was known as the China No. 1 and even East Asia No. 1 despite having debuted for less than a year.

Tang Yiming, who was ranked No.1 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard, took a deep breath in and muttered, "A peak martial venerable and a pseudo emperor. This is a sure-kill situation!"

The rest were shocked, especially Zhang Wuming, the old Celestial Master of Mount Longhu, Master Yizhen and even Yuan Qitai.

They were the witnesses of the undefeated legend. From the time Ye Chen killed Yuan Bupo on Surge River to the time he killed his way into Korea and Japan, it could be said that Ye Chen was a legend in their hearts!

However, even though they were confident in Ye Chen, they could not help but be sad at this moment. The legend might be killed today.

At this moment, Luo Shuiyao had already fallen unconscious from crying.

At that moment, Tang Yiming, Tang Jianfeng, Tong Shuhui, Xiang Nan, Liu Yunfeng, and the rest could not bear to look at Ye Chen. Even though they could not bear it, it concerned Luo Shuiyao's life and death.

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Chen clasped his hands behind his back without changing his expression. He looked at Xiao Yuanjing coldly, "I thought you were shameless enough, but I didn't expect you to be this shameless!"

Using Luo Shuiyao to threaten Luo Tianya!

And using the ice coffin female corpse to threaten Shi Qianhan!

It could be said that Xiao Yuanjing had a clear grasp of Luo Tianya and Shi Qianhan's weaknesses. Although the two of them were extremely freakish and possessed unparalleled battle prowess, they were both passionate people. One protected his sister like a lunatic, while the other was obsessed with love!

"Ye, you asked for it!"

Xiao Yuanjing's expression was extremely grim. He then roared at Luo Tianya and Shi Qianhan, "Why aren't you guys killing him?!"

"Let's fight!"

Taking a deep breath in, Luo Tianya stepped forward.

Following his words, the entire ghost ship suddenly became strangely quiet, but this dead silence was suddenly broken by the blazing battle intent emanating from his body!

A killing intent swept out from Shi Qianhan!

It was like a giant wave, rising and boiling!

Blergh!

Xiang Nan was obviously injured by the force. He spat a mouthful of blood and his face was filled with shock, "These two are t-too more powerful!"

He was also an existence in the top ten of the Martial Venerable Leaderboard. In the past, he might have thought that the gap between him and Luo Tianya was not as great as he had imagined. However, at this moment, the confidence in his heart instantly vanished.

"Retreat!"

Tang Yiming's expression changed. He immediately grabbed a gust of wind and pulled everyone to the side. Even Xiao Yuanjing was no exception. His eyes were filled with jealousy. Luo Tianya and Luo Yunyang's strength had also exceeded his expectations.

"I'm sorry, Brother Ye!"

Luo Tianya clasped his fist with a conflicted look on his face, "In order to express my respect for you, I will do my best!"

Boom...

At this moment, Luo Tianya stood upright proudly. The qi blood in his body boiled, and as if his entire body had been watered by gold, it emitted a dazzling pale golden light. A terrifying force accompanied by the pale golden light gushed out, as if it wanted to tear everything apart.

“Fight!”

A deafening mammoth’s roar came from his mouth. Subsequently, he charged at Ye Chen like a ferocious tiger.

At that moment, he was surrounded by a glow. His pressure suppressed everything and made people tremble. Even their souls trembled.

In a flash, he appeared before Ye Chen.

“The Hell-Crushing Godmammoth Force!”

Luo Tianya shouted as he threw a punch at Ye Chen. A giant mammoth’s shadow appeared behind him. The mammoth roared as if it wanted to destroy the world. It made the space tremble and showed signs of collapsing.

“Is this the ultimate technique of the Luo family, the Hell-Crushing Godmammoth Force?”

“It’s said that this is an earth-grade cultivation technique. It can transform one’s True Energy into a giant mammoth, causing one’s strength to increase exponentially!”

“Tsk, an earth-grade cultivation technique?!”

“Ye Chen is in danger!”

“...”

At this moment, Tang Yiming’s expression changed once again. Everyone else subconsciously held their breaths. Luo Tianya’s punch was simply too terrifying. Even he had to retreat!

“This lunatic’s true battle prowess is infinitely close to that of a pseudo emperor!”

Seeing this, Xiao Yuanjing’s pupils constricted, and he looked at Luo Tianya with fear and shock.

There was a rumor among the older generation of Shang Santian that Luo Tianya was reputed to be a genius that was hard to come by in a hundred years among the ten great ancient families. If he did not die prematurely, he would definitely become a martial emperor one day!

Now, he had no choice but to believe it!

“Since you want to fight, I’ll fight with you!”

Just when Luo Tianya’s terrifying punch was about to reach him, Ye Chen let out a long roar. His roar was like thunder, and golden light shot out from his eyes. It wrapped around Luo Tianya like two scorching suns.

In just a short moment, Ye Chen was completely covered by the golden light. It gushed out like a golden divine light and a terrifying aura slowly spread out. It was as if a ferocious beast had awakened and was crushing the world.

“Asura Heaven-suppressing Kill, killing all living things!”

A loud roar came out of Ye Chen’s mouth, followed by an overbearing and surging fist that blasted towards Luo Tianya!

Rumble!

The sound waves were like thunder, shaking one’s soul!

Even Luo Tianya could sense this aura. After his pupils constricted violently, the power of his fist was still going strong, and there was a hint of excitement in his eyes.

‘Brother Ye, the more powerful you are, the more pleased I am!’

Boom...

As the space violently shook, both of their fists landed on each other’s chests. A thunderous sound exploded in everyone’s ears like an earth-shattering explosion, causing their ears to ring.

Stomp, stomp, stomp...

Luo Tianya took a few steps back as he grunted continuously. A trace of faint golden blood slowly flowed out from the corner of his lips. If one were to look closely, they would discover that his chest had caved more than seven centimetres in.

Ye Chen took a step back as well. However, his expression remained the same. There was only shock between his brows.

Luo Tianya’s physical body was more powerful. It could be said that he was the most powerful person he had met since he returned to Earth!

“Heavens, they’re actually fighting with their physical strength!”

“The most terrifying thing is that Luo Tianya was at a disadvantage in this battle!”

“Is Ye Chen’s physical body that powerful?”

“...”

The people who were paying close attention to the battle felt their scalps turned numb when they saw that. Clearly, they did not expect Ye Chen to make Luo Tianya suffer.

Chapter 734: He Vomited Blood, Ye Vomited Blood!

It was not just them who were shocked. Luo Tianya himself was shocked as well. After forcefully stopping his footsteps, his face turned slightly pale.

“Brother Ye is brave, I concede defeat!”

After wiping the blood off the corner of his lips, not only was Luo Tianya not angry, the joy in his eyes grew stronger instead, and the battle intent on his body surged.

“Brother Ye, take my sword!”

At this moment, Shi Qianhan, who had not made a move all this while, stepped forward. He slowly extended his hand, and a sword gleam condensed in his palm.

At the next moment, The Ice Soul Longsword in the white-haired young man's hand emitted a dazzling cold gleam, then it split into eight sword gleams. The eight sword gleams were as transparent as cicada wings, yet they carried their own auras, releasing endless cold gleams.

In an instant, his surroundings were covered by countless sword shadows. Each sword gleam was enough to kill any martial venerable. After sensing the power of the sword, everyone's expressions changed.

"T-This is the Sword Pavilion turning one sword into five!"

"There are nine streaks of sword gleam. Shi Qianhan can actually charge nine sword gleams!"

"Not only is his battle prowess unparalleled, his comprehension ability is also monstrous!"

"..."

"Come here, sword!"

Facing the eight sword gleams that covered Heaven and Earth, Ye Chen opened his mouth calmly and spat. The air trembled as he held a sword gleam that spewed golden sword aura in his hand.

It was the Almighty Killer Sword.

"Go!"

With a thought from Ye Chen, the Almighty Killer Sword turned into a lightning-like sword gleam. It swept the terrifying sword aura and took the initiative to meet the nine sword gleams. The fiendish aura was like a hurricane that vaguely contained the might of a dragon and tiger.

Boom...

The sword gleam formed by Almighty Killer Sword was like a hot knife cutting through butter. It immediately shattered seven of the nine sword gleams. However, the gleam on its body dimmed, and with a loud bang, the Almighty Killer Sword shattered.

This middle-grade flying sword had finally reached the end of its life.

Blergh...

The Almighty Killer Sword was connected to Ye Chen's mind when it was forged. Now that it was damaged, Ye Chen spat a mouthful of blood.

Bang, bang...

Shi Qianhan's two remaining sword gleams landed on him one after another. Sparks flew instantly, and Ye Chen staggered a few steps back.

He was injured!

Even Luo Tianya, who was ranked No.1 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard, was unable to hurt him. However, with Shi Qianhan's attack, his intrinsic flying sword shattered and his mind was instantly damaged.

One had to admit that a Pseudo Emperor was indeed incomparable to a Martial Venerable!

"He vomited blood, Ye vomited blood!"

Seeing this, Bai Shaoyu laughed maniacally, "Ye, I thought you're very capable? Let's see if you'll die now!"

On the other hand, Tang Yiming and the rest who were around were stunned. They were all silent. There was only respect in their eyes when they looked at Ye Chen.

If they had been in Ye Chen's place earlier, they would not have been able to survive Shi Qianhan's turning one sword into nine.

Yuan Qitai and the rest had bitter expressions on their faces. A trace of sorrow grew in their hearts, "Is the undefeated legend going to be defeated?"

Shi Qianhan's eyes twitched violently when he saw Ye Chen vomiting blood. He said in a trembling voice, "Brother Ye, please don't blame me..."

Shi Qianhan had no friends in his life.

Ye Chen might be considered half a friend to him!

He did not want to be enemies with Ye Chen because he was his life savior. Although they had not interacted much, they felt that they had a lot in common.

However, Yu'er was now in the hands of Xiao Yuanjing and the rest!

He might have considered working with Luo Tianya and Ye Chen to fight Xiao Yuanjing. He would kill Xiao Yuanjing and the rest before they killed Yu'er and Luo Shuiyao.

However, he did not dare!

Yes, he did not dare to gamble!

Luo Tianya did not dare to gamble either!

After all, Xiao Yuanjing also had a Pseudo Emperor cultivator by his side!

"I can't believe the two of you can't kill Ye even when you're working together!"

Xiao Yuanjing said coldly, "Don't think I don't know that you guys are deliberately going easy on him. I'll give you ten minutes. If Ye doesn't die, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

"Kill!"

Without giving Ye Chen a chance to catch his breath, Luo Tianya held back his heartache and charged at him while channeling terrifying True Energy again. He unleashed all his cultivation base.

A palm print condensed in his hand. It was like a ferocious beast flapping its wings. It charged at Ye Chen with a terrifying aura.

“Break!”

In that instant, a dragon’s roar erupted from Ye Chen’s mouth. As his spiritual power gushed out, a sharp palm print charged from his hand to meet Luo Tianya’s palm.

“Kill!”

The moment Ye Chen was held back by Luo Tianya, Shi Qianhan swung his sword. The sound of wind and thunder echoed. The pressure seemed to want to slash the entire ghost ship into pieces.

Clang...

The sword slashed Ye Chen’s back on the spot. An ear-piercing metal collision was heard. Although it did not cut Ye Chen’s skin, the terrifying recoil sent Ye Chen flying.

Under the collaboration of the two powerhouses, Ye Chen started to lose sight of his opponent and gradually fell into a disadvantage.

At this moment, countless gazes were trembling and twitching!

The legend was going to be killed...

At that moment, a skinny figure dashed out from Xiao Yuanjing’s side. While Ye Chen was fighting with Luo Tianya and Shi Qianhan, the skinny figure attacked Ye Chen’s head viciously.

Tang Yiming flew into a rage when he saw that the attacker was the Pseudo Emperor Stage zombie next to Xiao Yuanjing, “Xiao Yuanjing, you’re shameless!

Stop him!”

Tang Yiming let out a long howl. At this moment, he could no longer hold back. The aura on his body suddenly erupted and he charged towards the zombie.

He was an upright person!

On account of Luo Shuiyao’s safety, he could tolerate Luo Tianya and Shi Qianhan working together to fight Ye Chen. However, he could not tolerate someone attacking him while he was at a disadvantage!

Roar!

The zombie roared. He sent Tang Yiming flying with a single slap. Subsequently, he turned his palm into a fist again and swung it at Ye Chen’s head.

At that moment, Ye Chen sensed it too. A blood-red color flashed in his eyes as he unleashed a torrential murderous aura into the sky. Subsequently, he threw a punch with all his might.

Rumble...

The two palm imprints collide heavily. Terrifying energy erupted with a loud bang. It was incomparably overbearing as it surged in all directions like a shock wave.

At the same time, Luo Tianya and Shi Qianhan's attacks blasted over simultaneously, and the terrifying force practically caused the entire ghost ship to tremble violently.

Under the terrifying recoil, Ye Chen's body was sent flying. He smashed the door of the ghost ship and flew out of it completely.

In the end, he was swallowed by the black fog outside the ghost ship. A terrifying chewing sound rang out, causing one's scalp to go numb.

Dead silence. The inside of the ghost ship was dead silent. Many gazes were frozen, and many faces were stunned!

They had seen how the black fog could devour people. Now, Ye Chen had been thrown into the fog!

Chapter 735: If I Don't Go to Hell, Who Will?!

"Mr. Ye is... dead?"

Yuan Qitai and the rest felt like they were struck by lightning and almost fainted.

Plop!

Shi Qianhan knelt on one knee, his body twitching uncontrollably, "Brother Ye, have a safe journey!"

Luo Tianya took a deep breath in before closing his eyes in pain. His fists were tightly clenched.

"You bastard!"

A furious roar rang out, and Xiao Yuanjing glared at the two of them, "Who asked you to send him flying out of the ghost ship? You deserve to die!"

The reason why he wanted to kill Ye Chen was to eliminate future troubles. Most importantly, Ye Chen had the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet. It had got something to do with the Xiao Clan's plan for the past hundred years!

Now that Ye Chen had been thrown into the black fog, he naturally lost the whereabouts of the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet completely. How could he not be furious?

"Despicable!"

Luo Tianya raised his eyes and locked onto Xiao Yuanjing with an extremely cold gaze, "If it weren't for your man ambushing Brother Ye from behind, how could he have flown out of the ghost ship?"

"Xiao Yuanjing!"

Shi Qianhan roared as killing intent surged in his eyes, "We've already accomplished our mission. You should at least hand over Yu'er to me, right?"

If it were not for Yu'er, why would he be threatened? He would not have attacked Ye Chen either. At that moment, he wished he could tear Xiao Yuanjing into pieces.

Xiao Yuanjing felt a chill run down his spine when he met their gazes. However, he still smirked coldly and said, "I only asked you to kill Ye. I didn't ask you to send him flying. You guys upset me, so how could I satisfy you guys?"

Boom...

Luo Tianya took a step forward, and his might shook the heavens, "Are you going back on your word?"

Xiao Yuanjing immediately denied, "Don't worry. As long as I leave the ghost ship alive, I will naturally let Luo Shuiyao go!"

Although Ye Chen was dead now, he knew very well that he had offended Luo Tianya and Shi Qianhan at the same time. He only had a Pseudo Emperor Stage zombie, so it was impossible for him to be Shi Qianhan's opponent.

As such, Luo Shuiyao and the female corpse in the ice coffin were his only cards. As long as he held them firmly in his hands, Shi Qianhan and Luo Tianya would not dare to act rashly!

"You..."

Luo Tianya and Shi Qianhan were instantly enraged. If looks could kill, Xiao Yuanjing would have died countless times.

Right at this moment, one of the masters shouted, "Oh, no! The black fog is coming!"

Everyone looked over at that moment and saw wisps of black fog entering the hole that Ye Chen had broken through. They looked like leeches wriggling.

Before anyone could react, the black fog rushed toward them like it had smelled blood.

A member of the Luo family was hit by the black fog, and his entire body was sucked into it. Following that, an incomparably shrill scream rang out.

"Ahhhhh!

"Save me, save me..."

Crack, crack...

A hair-raising sound rang out from the black fog, and a pungent smell of blood filled the air.

The scream disappeared.

The black fog attacked everyone again. At the crucial moment, Master Yizhen decisively took off the prayer beads hanging in front of his chest. The prayer beads immediately emitted a blinding golden light. The golden light seemed to be a resplendent canopy that completely blocked the black fog.

However, Master Yizhen's face was extremely pale. The light from the prayer beads in his hand began to dim, clearly unable to last much longer.

"Let me help you!"

Zhang Wuming, the old Celestial Master of Mount Longhu, formed a seal with both hands, making a lotus flower mark. As soon as the lotus mark landed, it suddenly expanded. Purple qi soared into the sky, blocking the black fog in front of everyone.

“Let’s go, let’s go!”

This sudden scene terrified everyone. Xiao Yuanjing grabbed Luo Shuiyao with one hand, called out to Bai Shaoyu, who was carrying the ice coffin, and ran towards the fourth floor of the ghost ship.

“Shameless!”

Seeing this, Luo Tianya and the rest were exasperated. It was one thing for Xiao Yuanjing to not stay behind to defend the enemy at such a critical moment, but he had abandoned them and fled.

“Xiao Yuanjing, give Yu’er back!”

Shi Qianhan’s eyes were bloodshot, and his hair was disheveled as he chased after them. His eyes were filled with hatred and resentment!

At the crucial moment, Master Yizhen shouted, “Fellow Luo, Fellow Zhang, leave. I can’t hold on for much longer!”

“Master!” Luo Tianya’s face paled.

“Let’s go, let’s go, or we’ll all die. There’s more and more of this black fog. We can’t hold it alone!”

Master Yizhen laughed loudly, “The reason why I boarded the ghost ship was to neutralize the ghost ship and save the hundreds of thousands of people from my cultivation world in the sea of misery. Today, I’m willing to sacrifice myself to feed the devil and buy time for everyone!”

Hearing those words, everyone felt their hearts ache. In the end, Luo Tianya took a deep breath in and said, “Let’s go!”

With that, he led everyone towards the fourth floor of the ghost ship.

After they left, the prayer beads in Master Yi Zhen’s hands exploded. He spat a mouthful of blood, and the black fog surged over again.

“Amitabha. If I don’t enter hell, who will?!”

Master Yizhen immediately cut his palm, and golden blood flowed out of the huge wound.

“How many times have I been reborn, and how many times have I died? I’ve been like this since ancient times, and there’s nothing special about me. I’ve returned to my roots, but there’s nothing...”

He chanted the scriptures softly. When the black fog was about to reach him, he waved his shriveled hands and sprinkled his own blood.

As a Buddhist, he was willing to use his life and cultivation to destroy the evil thing in front of him to buy time for Luo Tianya and the rest.

“Pfft...”

Golden blood splattered across the sky like a heavenly fire burning the plains. As soon as the black fog that rushed over touched the golden blood, it immediately emitted crackling sounds like beans being fried.

Screams immediately sounded from the black fog.

Even so, the black fog continued to surge toward Master Yizhen maniacally. In the end, the golden blood in Master Yizhen's body was almost exhausted.

He immediately sat down cross-legged and slapped his palm on the top of his head. The remaining golden blood flowed rapidly from the top of his head to his body. Soon, Master Yizhen's entire body turned golden, as if he was a Buddha covered in a layer of golden powder.

"Namo amitabhaya tathagataya..."

Sanskrit chants similar to the chanting of the Buddhas slowly came out of Master Yizhen's mouth. His body hovered in the air as if he had transformed into a scorching sun, radiating a scorching light...

If one looked closely, they would discover that his body was burning.

...

Xiao Yuanjing and Bai Shaoyu rushed to the fourth floor of the ghost ship.

Seeing that there was no way out, Bai Shaoyu's heart sank, "Yuanjing, what do we do now? Are we all going to die on the ghost ship?"

Chapter 736: Brother Ye, Qianhan Has Avenged You!

"What's the hurry?"

Xiao Yuanjing smirked coldly, his face filled with confidence, "Since I dared to come to the ghost ship, I must have made preparations to escape unscathed. Do you see these stone coffins in front of you?"

"You and I will lie in the stone coffin and seal it. Then we will control the stone coffin to fly out of the ghost ship and leave the ship alive!"

The moment that was said, Bai Shaoyu was shocked, "But isn't the area outside the ghost ship shrouded in black fog? Can these stone coffins really protect us?"

"What do you know?"

Xiao Yuanjing harrumphed coldly, "My Xiao Clan has already investigated this. This black fog is only interested in flesh and blood. When the stone coffin is completely sealed, how can it harm us?"

"Moreover, back then, Shi Qianhan was heavily injured by someone from my clan and was thrown into the stone coffin. However, he did not die, so my clan discovered the secret behind it!"

"Alright, there's no time to lose. Let's get ready!"

Bai Shaoyu was overjoyed when he heard that. He turned around to prepare!

Right at this moment, an extremely shrill voice pierced through the air, “Xiao Yuanjing, return Yu’er to me!”

At the next moment, Shi Qianhan chased after them with bloodshot eyes. His eyes were filled with madness, and it was heartbreaking to watch!

“Lunatic, this lunatic!”

Xiao Yuanjing’s expression instantly changed, and he immediately said to the zombie beside him, “Stop him! You must stop him!”

Roar...

The zombie fearlessly charged forward.

“Get lost!”

In his rage, Shi Qianhan slashed out with his sword. A ray of sword gleam tore through the void and heavily struck the corpse puppet. The corpse puppet let out a painful roar as a shocking sword scar appeared on its chest.

“Quick, prepare the stone coffins!”

Seeing this, Xiao Yuanjing had goosebumps all over his body. He knew that Shi Qianhan had gone mad. He had really gone mad for a female corpse.

Boom...

With two loud bangs, the two stone coffins slammed heavily onto the ground. Bai Shaoyu hurriedly shouted, “Done!”

“Go, go!”

Xiao Yuanjing could not hold it in any longer when he saw his Pseudo Emperor Stage zombie being pushed back by Shi Qianhan. He immediately jumped into the stone coffin.

“Xiao Yuanjing, where are you going? Return my sister to me!”

Right at this moment, another furious voice rang out. Luo Tianya rushed over with disheveled hair. At this moment, his entire body was emitting a violent aura, like a furious beast.

“Lunatics, you’re all lunatics!”

Xiao Yuanjing’s expression shifted, and he immediately tossed Luo Shuiyao at Luo Tianya.

Bang...

An extremely violent force shook the entire ghost ship. After Shi Qianhan punched through the zombie’s chest, he pounced at Xiao Yuanjing.

“Return the Yu’er to me!”

“Shaoyu, stop him!”

Xiao Yuanjing's eyelids twitched violently when he saw that his own zombie had been pierced through. Under Bai Shaoyu's fearful gaze, he pushed him toward Shi Qianhan.

"No!

"Xiao Yuanjing, you're despicable!"

Bai Shaoyu never expected that he would be betrayed by Xiao Yuanjing at such a crucial time. Would he not be courting death if he was asked to intercept Shi Qianhan?

"Die!"

Shi Qianhan, who had descended into madness, blasted Bai Shaoyu apart with a single punch. The entire thing happened in an instant.

Xiao Yuanjing was also enraged, and he smirked coldly, "Alright, since you're not giving me a way out, then everyone can forget about living!"

With that, he slammed the ice coffin out of the ghost ship and was enveloped by the black fog outside.

"No..."

"Yu'er!"

Shi Qianhan's eyes were about to explode. In the next moment, he actually relied on his physical body to rush out of the ghost ship and chase after the ice coffin.

"Shi Qianhan, no!"

Luo Tianya's face wrapped in horror as he hurriedly tried to stop Shi Qianhan.

One had to know that the outside was filled with black fog. Any living person who came into contact with the black fog would be eaten up by the creatures inside.

However, Shi Qianhan had come this far for a female corpse.

"Yu'er, don't go, don't go!"

The moment Shi Qianhan rushed into the black fog outside the ghost ship, he immediately felt countless mouths tearing at his body.

In just a few breaths, the flesh on his thigh was almost completely eaten, but he remained unmoved, his eyes searching for the ice coffin.

In the end, he found the ice coffin on the deck. Ignoring the pain coming from his body, he rushed to the ice coffin, and with one hand carrying the ice coffin, he returned to the ghost ship.

At the same time, Xiao Yuanjing laid down in the stone coffin. After quickly closing the lid, he burst forth with all his cultivation and rushed out of the ghost ship.

When Luo Tianya, Tang Yiming, and the rest saw Shi Qianhan returning, their faces twitched violently and they could not help but suck in a breath of cold air.

At this moment, Shi Qianhan could no longer be described as a human. His thighs, arms, and even his face were covered in blood. Countless pieces of flesh had been torn to shreds.

It was not an exaggeration to call him a human-shaped skeleton.

Shi Qianhan looked at the woman in the coffin with an incomparably gentle gaze. A hint of infatuation appeared at the corner of his lips, "Yu'er, it's good that you're fine. It's good that you're fine!"

In the next moment, he suddenly raised his head to look at Luo Tianya and the rest beside him, "Hide in the stone coffin and seal the coffin. You can escape from the black fog!"

"You..." Luo Tianya's expression was extremely conflicted.

He had thought that he was crazy enough for his sister Luo Shuiyao, but who would have thought that Shi Qianhan would be even crazier for a dead person?

Shi Qianhan took a deep look at the female corpse in the coffin. He kissed her gently through the lid of the coffin before closing his eyes. When he opened them again, his aura suddenly changed.

If he had been a madman before, he was now a tyrant who wanted to slaughter the world!

"Help me take care of Yu'er. If you can return to China alive, then... help me bury her..."

A reluctant voice sounded!

Shi Qianhan turned around and leaped out of the ghost ship again, rushing into the black fog to chase after Xiao Yuanjing's stone coffin.

"In the first half of my life, I lived for my master and my sect. I lived for Yu'er for the second half of my life. I was disloyal to my master, unfilial to my sect, heartless to my fellow disciples, and unjust to my friends..."

"Brother Ye saved my life, but I killed him with my own hands. I'm a sinner. Although Yu'er can't speak, I know that if she were alive, she would be ashamed of me!

"Today, Qianhan will atone for his sins!"

Luo Tianya and the rest were stunned.

Outside the ghost ship, within the endless black fog, a stone coffin was falling maniacally like a meteor.

Xiao Yuanjing, who was hiding in the stone coffin, scoffed, "Mad Southern Ye, Shi Qianhan, Luo Tianya, Tang Yiming, so what if you guys are geniuses? You're still going to die in the black fog. I, Xiao Yuanjing, am the only one who can survive until the end!"

At that moment, the entire stone coffin shook violently, as if something heavy had landed on the lid.

"What happened?!"

Xiao Yuanjing's expression changed to one of extreme fear!

At the next moment, a hand that had been gnawed to the point only bones remained pierced through the coffin lid and pierced his heart!

Bang...

The coffin lid shattered!

Xiao Yuanjing's eyes widened as he stared at the human-shaped skeleton outside. The skeleton was wearing a white clothing that was covered in holes, and it was stained with blood.

"Lunatic, you're a lunatic. You'd rather die than let me go. Why? Why?!"

Blood flowed out of Xiao Yuanjing's mouth, and he wanted to roar unwillingly. However, he was instantly enveloped by the black fog, and the sound of chewing echoed in the darkness.

"Brother Ye, Qianhan has avenged you! I still owe you my life, so I can only repay you in my next life!"

A murmur turned into nothingness...

Chapter 737: Niu Qingshan's Grief!

Three days after the ghost ship left, in a villa in Yang City, China, the noise of smashing tables and benches could be heard, "Get lost. I don't want to see you. I will never forgive you!"

At the next moment, a handsome purple-robed man was pushed out of the room, and the door was slammed shut again.

The man revealed a helpless expression, but his gaze was filled with guilt and shame.

At this moment, a young man in green walked over without leaving a trace. He winked and said, "Is that girl still angry at you?"

Luo Tianya sighed softly, "Grown women are inconsolable!"

That day, they had used Shi Qianhan's method to hide themselves inside the stone coffins. They had really avoided the black fog outside the ghost ship. When they woke up, they realized that they had landed on a small island at the edge of the Bermuda Triangle.

This made them feel like they had just survived a calamity, but they were also shocked. Obviously, they did not expect what Shi Qianhan had said to be true.

The group of people were injured. It took them a few days to reach China. They did not return to Shang Santian immediately. Instead, they rested in Yang Junlin's villa.

Luo Shuiyao locked herself in her room after she woke up and found out about Ye Chen's death. She refused to eat or drink. She refused to see anyone, especially her brother.

Tang Yiming stared blankly at the room in front of him and consoled, "Give this girl some time. I believe she will understand you!"

"Hah..."

Luo Tianya laughed self-deprecatingly, “Even if this girl can forgive me, I won’t forgive myself either. I, Luo Tianya, have always done things with a clear conscience, but I joined forces with others to kill Brother Ye!”

Tang Yiming had a complicated expression on his face. His lips moved slightly, “After this incident, I finally understand. Humans know that ghosts are scary, but ghosts knew that humans are vicious.. Human heart is the most terrifying thing. What a pity...”

Although Luo Tianya did not echo what Tang Yiming said, he nodded silently. He raised his head to look at the sky and mumbled, “Yes, what a pity!”

Before they stepped onto the ghost ship, who would have thought that the ship would be so dangerous? In the end, only ten or so among the 50 people survived.

The eminent monk, Master Yizhen, had exhausted all his cultivation and life to buy time for everyone to leave. Most importantly, the ghost ship had devoured two geniuses that were rarely seen in the cultivation world.

One was an undefeated legend who rose to power from nothing. Ever since he debuted, he had won every battle and never lost. In the end, he even defeated the invincible legend of the Martial Venerable Leaderboard. He was Mad Southern Ye!

The other one was a rare sword genius in Shang Santian, but he betrayed his sect for a woman and became enemies with everyone in the world. In the end, he ended his life for a female corpse—Shi Qianhan of the Demonic Dao!

Tang Yiming was equally shocked!

He would never forget the time on the ghost ship when Shi Qianhan charged into the black fog fearlessly for the corpse.

After the man who had lost his mind for love took back the ice coffin, he returned to the black fog and swore to kill Xiao Yuanjing.

He could not forget that Luo Tianya, who was ranked No. 1 on the Martial Venerable Leaderboard, could not kill Ye Chen even with the help of Shi Qianhan, who was at the Pseudo Emperor Stage. If Xiao Yuanjing had not gotten the Pseudo Emperor Stage zombie to launch a sneak attack, the outcome of the battle would have been uncertain.

The thin figure looked extremely arrogant in his eyes, and his presence was unparalleled...

If these two people did not die, they would definitely become peerless martial emperors in the future, or even achieve a higher stage. By then, they would definitely be able to suppress Shang Santian!

A few seconds later, Tang Yiming could not help but ask, “Do you think Xiao Yuanjing is dead?”

Luo Tianya’s eyes turned cold. After a few seconds of silence, his killing intent caused the space around him to tremble violently, “I will go into seclusion when I return this time. He better pray that he dies, or the Xiao Clan will not be able to withstand my wrath!”

At that moment, Tang Jianfeng walked over and hesitantly said, "Brother Tianya, Brother Yiming, people from Dragon Soul and the Secret Bureau are asking about Ye Chen. Should we..."

Tang Yiming could not help but look at Luo Tianya.

Luo Tianya closed his eyes and took a deep breath in before opening them again, "We can't hide it anymore. Tell them about Brother Ye's death. Tell them that he was devoured by the black fog. Don't mention what Xiao Yuanjing did."

Tang Jianfeng was taken aback, "Why?"

"You idiot!"

Tang Yiming slapped him and said grumpily, "If Dragon Soul and Ye Chen's family find out that he was killed by the Xiao Clan, it'll be a disaster for them. Instead of letting them live in resentment for the rest of their lives, it's better to not know!"

...

Outside the Yang family residence villa, Niu Qingshan and the vice-captain of Dragon Soul, Li Ying, were waiting bitterly, especially Niu Qingshan. Two days ago, he received news that Luo Tianya and the rest had returned, which made him overjoyed.

However, he could not help but feel anxious when he realized that there was no sign of Ye Chen among the survivors. He requested to meet Luo Tianya and the rest that very night, but they had been in seclusion to recuperate.

At that moment, Tang Jianfeng walked out of the room.

Niu Qingshan hurriedly went up to welcome them, "How is it? Do you guys have any information on Ye's whereabouts?"

Tang Jianfeng's lips moved slightly, "Old Niu, B-Brother Ye is dead..."

Boom!

Niu Qingshan only felt a bolt from the blue crashing down on his mind. His mind went blank, "Ye is dead..."

"Impossible!"

"That's impossible!"

He roared and glared at Tang Jianfeng with bloodshot eyes, "You're lying to me, aren't you? Ye is only missing. He's not dead, is he?"

Even Li Ying was stunned!

'The man who was as powerful as a divine fiend is dead?!

'That's impossible, right?'

"Old Niu, Brother Ye is really dead!"

Tang Jianfeng held back the ache in his heart and told Luo Tianya about Ye Chen's death.

Blergh...

Niu Qingshan almost fainted upon hearing this, "Impossible, that's impossible!"

He had witnessed Ye Chen's growth along the way. In his heart, Ye Chen was a young man that he admired. He also saw him as the future hope of the cultivation world in China. He even intended to pass the Dragon King's position to Ye Chen!

However, Ye Chen was dead now!

His hope was gone, and everything was ruined!

Niu Qingshan could not help but burst into tears, "Ye, I tried to persuade you more than once that day to not board the ghost ship. Why didn't you listen? Why didn't you listen?!"

"Jiang Yuheng did this back then, and so are you now. In the end, you still followed Jiang Yuheng's footsteps. How could you die before I do?!"

"How do I explain to your family?"

Blergh!

Blood spurted from his mouth!

Niu Qingshan only felt his vision turn black and he lost consciousness!

Chapter 738: There Will No Longer Be An Undefeated Mad Southern in the World!

That afternoon, all the cultivation forums in China posted a piece of news simultaneously!

The series of blood red words struck the hearts of hundreds of thousands of Chinese cultivators like lightning!

'The Tiannan No. 1, China No. 1, the East Asia No. 1, the undefeated Mad Southern—Mad Southern Ye is dead. A legend has fallen!'

On the other hand, the post described Ye Chen's life achievements in detail, including killing the previous Tiannan No. 1 Yuan Bupo single-handedly on Surge River, suppressing the Japanese, Koreans and so on...

At this moment, the Chinese cultivation world was shocked, and the whole world was stirred!

No one expected Ye Chen, who had won every battle like a god, to die. The legend of a generation was dead!

For a moment, the news was like a thunderclap that shook the entire world. Whether it was domestically or overseas, everyone was shocked.

"Mad Southern Ye, a genius that only appears once in a hundred years in China's cultivation world. He was also the hope of China's cultivation world. It's such a pity that he died just like that!"

“That’s right, what a pity. We still hope that he can enter the West and continue his legend. From now on, there will no longer be an undefeated Mad Southern in the world!”

“Heavens, I wonder what the Chinese cultivation world has done to have our hope destroyed!”

Countless Chinese cultivators discussed among themselves and sighed.

It could be said that Ye Chen was too important to the Chinese cultivation world. He was like a legend that people admired but wanted to surpass!

“Reality has proven that this powerful Oriental man did not escape the judgment of fate!”

“This person killed the Western giants Titan and Fire Emperor. The International Tribunal intended to punish him. He’s lucky to be dead!”

“Once Mad Southern Ye is dead, there’s no one in the East anymore!”

“...”

Compared to the sorrow of the Chinese cultivation world, the other countries heaved a sigh of relief and applauded.

It was especially so for Korea and Japan. Countless cultivators held a memorial service for the powerhouses who died under Ye Chen’s sword. They even specially built Ye Chen’s statue to make him kneel before the graves of the dead.

In Yang City, China, the tavern where Ye Chen killed Bai Zhanyuan at Shijingshan was empty at the moment. There were a few figures sitting inside.

If there were outsiders present, they would definitely discover that the few of them were powerhouses on the Heaven Leaderboard. They were Yang Junlin, Han Qinhu, Yan Nanfei, Pang Yuanqing, Li Yunxia, and others.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the tavern was very gloomy and deathly silent.

After Yang Junlin poured a bowl of warm wine, he raised it above his head and looked up at the sky, “Supreme Ye, have a good journey. This is my first toast to you!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he poured the bowl of wine on the ground, allowing the fragrance of the wine to permeate the air. With a trembling voice, he said, “Junlin rarely serves anyone in his life. You’re the first...”

The rest also poured their wine on the ground.

They looked extremely sorrowful!

...

In Miaojiang, Tiannan, ever since Ye Chen assisted the White Miao Village in exterminating the Black Miao Village in the past, the black and white villages had merged. After half a year of development, countless Miao Villages had been built in Miaojiang.

Xiao Ya, who was dressed in plain clothes, stared blankly at the news that came to her. Her body was trembling, and her beautiful face was so pale that there was no color in it.

When she heard the news, she could not believe it, nor was she willing to believe it. She was so sad that she could not breathe.

The man she used to like, the man who destroyed the Black Miao Village, killed dragons on the ground, and saved thousands of people from the White Miao Village, her master, was d-dead!

Behind her stood a one-armed old woman with a cane. Her face was bitter as she stood silently aside.

“Grandma, pass on my orders. All the members of the Miao Village will be mourning for master for three days. Although master is dead, Miao King will only be kept alive for him!”

...

At the Murong Clan in Ganzhou, after Ye Chen killed the number one person in the Murong family, Murong He, the family submitted to him. Ye Chen chose Yu Shasha to manage the family for him.

Meanwhile, in the Murong residence villa, Yu Shasha hugged Murong Xue and could not stop crying, “Sister Xue, Brother Ye is dead. He’s such a good person. Why did he die just like that...”

“Shasha, the dead cannot come back to life. I’m sorry for your loss. Take care of yourself,” Murong Xue patted her back gently, but her eyes were shining with a strange gleam.

...

On the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, two old figures stood at the peak of the mountain.

Yao Yuanyue, who was as old as an old woman, was extremely excited, “Father, that devil is finally dead. You have no idea how scared I was of him and how much I hated him. Now that he’s dead, I can finally breathe a sigh of relief.”

Yao Huayuan was like an old man on the verge of death, gasping for breath, “But Mr. Ye took away our vitality. We’re so old. Now that he’s dead, who can help us regain our youth?”

“The Ye family definitely has the solution!”

A look of extreme resentment flashed across Yao Bingyue’s eyes, “Ye had such powerful techniques. It’s impossible that he didn’t impart them to his family. Perhaps he left behind some pill formula!”

...

The Tang family of Hong Kong was holding a funeral.

The reason being the old master of the Tang family had died, the surprising thing was that there were two memorial tablets in the funeral hall.

Tang Ning, who was dressed in mourning clothes, knelt before Old Master Tang’s memorial tablet in a daze. Half an hour ago, the Tang family found out about Ye Chen’s death.

Elder Tang vomited blood on the spot. Before he died, he forced Tang Ning to kneel in front of him and warned, "Mr. Ye has done the Tang family a great favor twice. After I die, you must protect the Ye family for a long time. The Tang family will live and die with the Ye family!"

...

At the Ye residence in Tiannan, compared to the shock and regret from all sides, the Ye family was the most sorrowful. The hundreds of Star Pavilion members guarding outside the Ye residence villa were all wearing mourning clothes and kneeling on one knee.

In the villa, everyone who was related to Ye Chen gathered together. They looked at Ye Chen's parents and Su Yuhan and her daughter in the middle with grief on their faces.

Ye Chen's mother held his photo with both hands. Tears filled her eyes, "Xiaochen, oh, my Xiaochen, how did you die? How did this happen? How can your father and I live the rest of our lives..."

"If I had known that this would happen, I would have never let you board the ghost ship..."

When the news of Ye Chen's death reached her, she cried until she fainted several times. Her heart felt like it was being stabbed by a knife. She was extremely sad and regretful!

Ye Hai stood at the side as if he was petrified. Tears rolled down from his eyes as he muttered, "It's all our fault. It's all our fault..."

"Hah..."

Su Yuhan hugged her daughter in grief. Her face was pale and her body staggered. She could barely stand straight, "You were like this six years ago. You're still the same six years later. Hah..."

Mengmeng, who had just turned five in her arms, quietly looked at the picture of her father in her grandmother's hands.

A few seconds later, tears suddenly flowed out from the corner of the child's eyes, "Daddy is d-dead. Mengmeng d-doesn't have a daddy anymore..."

Chapter 739: My Name is Shi Qianhan!

When everyone thought Ye Chen was dead, he laid quietly on the ground still in an unfamiliar place.

Ever since he was forced out of the ghost ship by Luo Tianya, Shi Qianhan, and the other two, he first encountered the black fog outside the ghost ship. Not to mention his physical body that kept the dark creatures inside the black fog from biting him, the evil spirits had to stay three meters away from the emperor force he released. On the contrary, at the crucial moment, the monkey that had been hiding in his body jumped out. It swam in the black fog like a fish in the water, devouring the dark creatures that swam in it frantically.

The monkey ran maniacally in the darkness like there was something attracting him at the end of the darkness.

Ye Chen had no choice but to chase after it. However, he encountered a spatial tear midway. The spatial tear sucked the man and the monkey into it like a well of gods and devils.

At the crucial moment, he used his whole body to protect the monkey, trying to find an exit in the tear.

After finding the exit with much difficulty, his body was on the brink of destruction. His body was covered in blood, and he fainted.

In the past three days, Ye Chen's consciousness had awakened countless times. However, he was not very conscious every time. He fell asleep again in a daze. On the other hand, the monkey was completely unharmed with his protection.

On the first day, the monkeys kept squeaking around Ye Chen.

For some reason, as it swallowed many dark creatures in the black fog, many memories appeared in its mind. These memories were very messy, and Ye Chen was one of them.

For some reason, it was upset when it saw Ye Chen's face.

The more it looked, the more upset it became.

The monkey stretched its arms and hit Ye Chen's head. The more it hit, the more excited it became.

Squeak, squeak, squeak!

'Who asked you to upset me?!

'Who asked you to have an annoying face?!'

Throughout the entire process, Ye Chen did not move at all as if he was dead.

The next day, Ye Chen was still unconscious. The monkey kept hitting his head like usual. Seeing that Ye Chen had not moved for a long time, it panicked.

'Is this guy dead?'

Although he upset the monkey, he often gave it medicinal pills and protected it.

The monkey scratched its head before disappearing into the forest. When it returned, it was holding some purple soil.

Plop, plop...

The cycle continued until the purple soil was as big as an adult's body. The monkey began to pee on the purple soil.

It rubbed the sticky soil all over Ye Chen's body. In the end, Ye Chen looked like a gigantic baby silkworm.

Ye Chen had no idea about the entire process. The only thing he knew was that it smelled like urine.

Thankfully, his body started to recover.

On the third day, Ye Chen's consciousness was clearer. This time, he was more sensitive to his body than before. He could feel a pair of soft hands wiping his body as if someone was taking care of him.

On the fourth day, Ye Chen finally woke up. He regained consciousness completely. When he slowly opened his heavy eyelids, he saw an antique carriage.

Gallop, gallop...

The sound of horses' hooves could be heard from the outside. It sounded like someone was talking, and there was the sound of a coachman riding a horse.

'Where am I?

'I remember that I fainted after leaving the spatial tear, right? How did I end up in a carriage?'

Ye Chen frowned slightly. It was only then that he noticed that someone had changed his clothes. He had changed into a white robe. There was a faint fragrance that belonged to a woman.

Just as he was about to get up, the carriage suddenly stopped. At the next moment, the curtain was lifted, and a round face entered his sight.

It was a woman in a light blue dress. She had almond-shaped eyes, willowy eyebrows, and an oval face. She appeared to be about 17 or 18 years old, but there was a hint of fear between her brows.

The girl was holding a food container in her hand. She was stunned when she noticed that Ye Chen had woken up. She then said in surprise, "You're awake?"

Before Ye Chen could say anything, the girl hopped off the carriage again. Her excited voice was getting further and further away, "Nurse, Doctor Hu, that man is awake. That man is awake!"

Ye Chen was stunned. A relaxed smile gradually appeared at the corner of his lips. Although he did not know what happened, he could vaguely guess that someone had saved him.

Not long after, with the sound of hurried footsteps, the curtain of the carriage was lifted again.

An old man in his fifties or sixties, dressed like an ancient doctor, followed by the girl from before and a young man in his mid-twenties.

The young man was handsome, but there was a frivolous expression between his brows. He looked at Ye Chen with an unfriendly gaze.

The old man must be the Doctor Hu that the girl was talking about. He politely bowed and said with a smile, "Young friend, can you let me examine your injuries again?"

Ye Chen nodded lightly and extended his hand.

In reality, most of his wounds came from the spatial tear earlier. However, he had mostly recovered during the few days he was unconscious.

"Miracle, this is a miracle!"

Doctor Hu grabbed Ye Chen's arm lightly. After checking his pulse carefully, he shook his head and said, "My young friend, you've suffered such serious injuries, but you were able to heal on your own. Moreover, you're recovering so quickly. I've never seen anything like this in my life!"

The girl behind him narrowed her eyes into crescents when she heard that, "Doctor Hu, are you saying that this gentleman has recovered?"

Doctor Hu smiled, "He's almost recovered, but to be safe, he still needs to rest for three days for further observation!"

"Hmph!"

"Doctor Hu, since this brat has recovered, let's go back to tell Caiwei about it. This will save some people from staying here forever!"

The young man snorted and led Doctor Hu out of the carriage, leaving only the girl from before.

"Sir, you must be starving, right?"

The young lady twitched her delicate nose and took two steps forward immediately. She opened the container in her hand and said with a smile, "This is the chicken soup that the young mistress specially got someone to make for you. Eat it quickly!"

After she said that, she seemed to have thought of something and said sincerely, "Oh right, sir, my name is Jiu'er. I still don't know your name."

"My name is Shi Qianhan!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly. For some reason, he used Shi Qianhan's name. After all, he did not know his current situation or where he was.

"Then I'll call you Brother Shi!"

Jiu'er seemed to be very happy. She took the initiative to scoop a bowl of chicken soup for Ye Chen as she spoke, "Brother Shi, drink the soup while it's hot. You've been unconscious for three days and three nights. You must be starving."

Ye Chen did not reach out to take the bowl of chicken soup. Instead, he asked, "May I ask why am I here?"

Chapter 740: Jiu'er and the Young Mistress!

"Three days ago, we found you at the Hidden Fog Swamp. At that time, you were lying on the ground unconscious and covered in mud. However, seeing that you were still breathing, young mistress asked us to bring you to the carriage."

Inside the carriage, Jiu'er explained everything in detail, not hiding anything at all, "Doctor Hu said that you were severely injured, and we all thought that you were beyond saving. Who would have thought that Brother Shi would recover? This should be what the young mistress always says about a good person being blessed by the heavens!"

Ye Chen came to a realization. The way he looked at Jiu'er softened a little. He knew that the girl before him had been taking care of him while he was unconscious.

As for the lady mentioned by Jiu'er, she only visited Ye Chen once since she saved him.

Ye Chen did not care about that at all. After all, she had saved him out of kindness and had done enough.

At the same time, he also learned that the young mistress that Jiu'er spoke of had the surname Mu, and her full name was Mu Caiwei. She was the daughter of some fort master of the King Mu Fort, and this time, she had gone home to fulfill her father's request.

The only thing that confused him was that whether it was Jiu'er, Doctor Hu, and the rest, or even the carriage that he was in, everything indicated that he was no longer on Earth.

Ye Chen asked after some hesitation, "By the way, Ms. Jiu'er, did you guys find anyone else when you found me?"

After he was forced out of the ghost ship, he did not know what had happened to Luo Tianya and Shi Qianhan. After all, no one knew the destination the ghost ship was headed.

"No!

"We only found a little monkey. The monkey is so small, only the size of a palm. But when we took you away, the monkey kept following us and throwing rocks at us."

Jiu'er talked non-stop. Her face turned gloomy as she bit her lip and said, "Brother Shi, Doctor Hu said that your martial vein has been damaged. I'm afraid you won't be able to cultivate for the rest of your life."

"Martial vein?" Ye Chen was slightly stunned.

"That's right, the martial vein. I don't know what it is exactly, but only those with martial vein can cultivate."

At this point, her face was filled with admiration, "My young mistress has a martial vein and is very powerful. Even Young Master Wang isn't her match."

Ye Chen gradually came to a realization. It seemed like the martial vein was the cultivation method of the people in this world. It was like the spiritual roots. In the end, the powerful ones were still respected in this world.

However, he immediately shook his head. He was a dignified cultivator, so how could a mere doctor see through him?

As they were speaking, a young girl dressed as a maid lifted up the curtain of the carriage and said, "Jiu'er, the young mistress is looking for you!"

"Okay, Sister Yiyi, I'll be right there!"

Jiu'er turned to Ye Chen and said, "Brother Shi, young mistress is looking for me. Do you want to rest in the carriage or to take a stroll?"

"I'll go with you!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly and walked out of the carriage after rejecting Jiu'er's help. A convoy of dozens of people entered his sight. Every single one of them was dressed in ancient clothing and there was a military camp on the ground.

They were surrounded by mountains.

When they saw him, many of the busy men looked up at him. They shook their heads and returned to their work.

Clearly, they knew that Ye Chen's martial vein was damaged and that he could not cultivate. To them, everyone in the King Mu Fort had to be able to cultivate in order to stay. Clearly, Ye Chen was destined to be abandoned.

'Looks like this place is really not Earth!'

Meanwhile, Ye Chen secretly frowned as he looked around. He could vaguely hear people talking about the Laba Festival.

He could not help but walk over and ask a burly man who was sawing wood, "Brother, were you talking about the Laba Festival earlier?"

The man said warmly, "That's right. Isn't it the Laba Festival tomorrow? Therefore, we are all discussing if we can get home before noon tomorrow!"

Ye Chen asked again, "Is the Laba Festival the eighth day of the La Month?"

"Of course!"

"A year has 365 days, and there are 24 hours in a day?"

"Definitely!"

"Did you hit your head or something?"

"..."

Ye Chen asked a series of questions until the burly man looked at him strangely.

'That's weird. Why is everything in this world so similar to Earth? Other than Christmas, Valentine's Day, and National Day, everything else seems to be the same!'

Ye Chen did not care about the man's gaze. His expression could not stop changing, 'A full circle of the orbital revolution is 365 days and a circle of the Earth's rotation is 24 hours. Does this mean that this world is in the same orbit as Earth?'

'But that's impossible!'

Ye Chen was deep in thought. His eyes suddenly focused, 'Unless this world is on Earth, everything is exactly the same as Earth!'

'Yes, that must be it!'

Ye Chen was excited all of a sudden. If his speculation was true, it would prove that it would not be too difficult if he wanted to return to Earth and home!

“What? Bring that piece of trash back to the King Mu Fort?”

Just as he was deep in thought, an ear-piercing sound came from the side.

Ye Chen could not help but look in the direction of the voice. He saw a few luxurious carriages less than a hundred steps away, and there were several figures standing by the carriages.

Jiu'er was among them. However, she was currently curled up, looking at a young man before her with fear.

Standing beside her was a woman in white. She had a particularly voluptuous figure, but she wore a face cloth, revealing only a pair of sharp eyes that could charm everyone.

Countless uniformed warriors stood around to protect the woman. Everyone looked at her with respect and admiration.

The young man glared at Jiu'er with a livid expression, “I strongly disagree. He's just a piece of trash that can't cultivate. We're already being kind by saving his life, so why should we bring him back to the King Mu Fort? To freeload?”

Jiu'er's face was filled with fear, and she lowered her head as if she could not bear to say, “B-But Brother Shi hasn't fully recovered from his injuries, and he's helpless. If we abandon him now, he'll be hurt.”

The young man smirked, “You're just a servant, so what right do you have to pity others?”

“Enough!”

The woman in white, who had been silent all this while, said coldly, “Bring this man back to the King Mu Fort. When he recovers, he can choose to stay or go. If he doesn't have a place to go, he can stay at the King Mu Fort to do miscellaneous tasks.”

The young man's expression changed, “Caiwei, this man's identity is unknown...”

The woman in white looked at him coldly, and her gaze was stern, “Do you need me to repeat myself?”

The young man was rendered speechless. He did not dare object any longer, but there was a hint of anger in his eyes.

The woman was him, Wang Chengliang's cousin!

The woman who meant what she said!