

## Genius 741

### Chapter 741: Bright is the Moon Over My Home Village!

While they were talking, they noticed Ye Chen who was far away.

The white clothed woman glanced at him before she turned around and said to Jiu'er who stood by her side, "Ask him to come to my carriage. There's something that I need to ask him!"

...

Inside an extremely luxurious horse carriage, Ye Chen observed the woman in white in front of him at a close distance. Even though she was wearing a veil, there was no secret in his eyes.

He had to admit that she was the second woman he had checked out apart from Su Yuhan. Both her charisma and appearance were not inferior to Su Yuhan.

The only thing that was lacking was the lack of a smile on the woman's face. She was like a snow mountain that had not melted for years. She looked very cold.

As he studied the woman, the daughter of the King Mu Fort's fort master, the most beautiful woman in Tianfeng City and even in the entire Tianfeng sea area, Mu Caiwei, was sizing him up.

Although his facial features were average, his temperament was not bad. The way he looked at her was not as possessive as the rest.

She nodded to herself. She, Mu Caiwei, had a very simple way of looking at people. Unlike other women, she paid attention to a person's appearance and facial features.

Sensing the strange atmosphere in the car, Ye Chen broke the silence first, "Thank you for saving my life, Ms. Mu!"

"You don't have to thank me!"

Mu Caiwei's beautiful eyes were cold as she said without any appreciation, "The reason I saved you was purely because that little girl Jiu'er couldn't bear to see you die out there. She pleaded on your behalf many times before I agreed."

Ye Chen was stunned, "Jiu'er?"

"That's right. To be honest, no one else agreed to let me save you. Only Jiu'er pleaded on your behalf. This girl has been adopted by the King Mu Fort since she was a child. She has a weak personality and can't bear to see others suffer!"

Mu Caiwei nodded slightly and said, "She has been taking care of you these past few days. For you, she, who has never been good at riding, gave you the carriage and rode alone."

Ye Chen was shocked.

Mu Caiwei interrupted his thoughts and examined him, "Doctor Hu said that you were a martial artist before you were injured. For you to be able to survive such a serious injury, you must have been quite

powerful previously. Your status shouldn't be simple either. Shouldn't you be talking about yourself now?"

Although she did not chase Ye Chen away because of Jiu'er, it did not mean that she was soft-hearted. Her cousin was right. This person's identity was unknown, and she had to interrogate him.

"I'm Shi Qianhan. I was chased by my enemies and had no choice but to flee into the Hidden Fog Swamp. Unexpectedly, my injuries acted up and I fell to the ground..."

Ye Chen told the story that he had come up with earlier.

Mu Caiwei kept staring at his face as if she was secretly trying to figure out the credibility of his words. However, to her disappointment, Ye Chen, a thousand-year-old demon, would not be seen through by her.

After hearing that, Mu Caiwei fell silent for a few seconds before asking, "What was your cultivation base before this?"

Ye Chen said, "Illuminating Pulse!"

"So you hadn't achieved the innate stage!"

Mu Caiwei was slightly disappointed immediately when she heard that. At the same time, a huge rock slowly descended from her heart, and then she said, "Then what are your plans now?"

She was worried that Ye Chen's identity was too complicated. It would easily bring disaster to the King Mu Fort. However, she was completely relieved after knowing that Ye Chen only had Illuminating Pulse cultivation base.

After all, she was an innate grandmaster.

Ye Chen said slowly, "I want to ask Ms. Mu for a map. I'll leave after I recover my strength. I won't trouble you guys!"

Now, he had to figure out where he was so that he could think of a way to return to China.

"I can give you the map!"

Mu Caiwei furrowed her brows, "But don't even think about recovering your cultivation. I've already checked for you. Your martial vein has been damaged and your cultivation has been lost. It's impossible for you to cultivate in this lifetime!"

At this point, she hesitated for a moment before continuing, "For Jiu'er's sake, you can come back to the King Mu Fort with me. As for whether you want to go or stay, that will depend on yourself."

After saying that, she sent him away.

Ye Chen was going to ask something, but he shook his head and walked out of the carriage in the end.

A young man who was standing far away witnessed this scene, his eyes filled with coldness.

He seemed to have thought of something and walked to Ye Chen's side immediately. He said softly, "Let me introduce myself. I'm Wang Chengliang, Caiwei's cousin. At the same time, I'm also the guard captain of the King Mu Fort. I'm a grandmaster."

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "What are you trying to say?"

Wang Chengliang smirked coldly and said, "Let me give you a piece of advice. Caiwei isn't a person that a piece of trash like you can meddle with. If you know what's good for you, disappear from her sight as soon as possible."

At the end of his speech, he looked down at Ye Chen in a condescending manner, "I know you were a cultivator before, but don't forget that even if you're at your peak, I can crush you like an ant."

With that, he turned and left.

Ye Chen looked at his back as he walked away. He chuckled softly and said, "Looks like it's another crush of Mu Caiwei's!"

After saying that, he walked towards his own carriage. However, when he passed by a bush, his footsteps paused.

There was a pile of feces under his feet. It was the feces of Demonic Beasts, and there were a lot of it around him.

"Demonic Beasts? There are also Demonic Beasts in this world?"

Ye Chen secretly frowned and said all of a sudden, "That's not right. There's Demon Bait Powder on the Demonic Beasts' feces!"

The so-called Demon Bait Powder was the powder refined from the Demon Bait Herb. Although it was harmless to humans, it was like a lethal poison to Demonic Beasts.

Demon Bait Powder was usually used to lure Demonic Beasts and kill them!

However, Mu Caiwei's fleet had only passed by this place, so there was no need for them to waste their time scattering the Demon Bait Powder.

Ye Chen took a deep look at the carriage where Mu Caiwei was as he thought to this point. His eyes flickered a few times before he returned to the carriage.

Soon, the sky gradually darkened.

Jiu'er entered the carriage with a roasted deer thigh. With a blushed face, she said, "Big Brother Shi, this is the deer that Young Master Wang and the rest just caught. The young mistress asked me to send it over to you."

Ye Chen glanced at her with a spurious smile, "Did your young mistress ask you to send it over, or did you deliver it secretly?"

Jiu'er's face was flushing more and more. She lowered her head and stammered, not knowing what to say.

Ye Chen took the deer thigh over and cut it into two. He passed half of it to her and said while smiling, "Let's eat together!"

Jiu'er nodded and asked while eating, "Big Brother Shi, the young mistress didn't say much to you, right?"

At the end of her sentence, her expression turned gloomy, "Brother Shi, if the young mistress had said anything nasty, I hope you don't take it to heart. She's actually cold on the outside but warm on the inside. She treats us quite well."

Ye Chen looked outside through the carriage window while eating the deer thigh, "Jiu'er, don't walk around tonight. Stay by my side!"

"Huh? Stay by your side?"

Jiu'er was stunned for a moment, and then she seemed to have thought of something, causing her beautiful face to flush even more as if it was bleeding.

Ye Chen did not care what she was thinking. He looked at the moon in the sky through the window with a gloomy expression, 'I suppose everyone at home thinks that I'm dead now? Dad, mom, Yuhan, and little girl Mengmeng...'

Seeing that he suddenly stopped talking, Jiu'er secretly observed him. Her heart ached for no reason when she saw the sadness in Ye Chen's eyes.

The girl's mind was in a mess. She was both disappointed and conflicted, 'Brother Shi must be missing the person he likes!'

Under the silent moonlight, most of the campgrounds were asleep. Only a dozen or so Mu family warriors who were in charge of keeping watch guarded vigilantly. The bonfire in the middle of the campgrounds would occasionally crackle.

After some time, Jiu'er, who was in a daze, dozed off and leaned her head against Ye Chen's arm subconsciously.

Roar...

An earth-shattering roar came from the depths of the forest all of a sudden. Meanwhile, Ye Chen, who was resting with his eyes closed, opened his eyes at that moment, "They're finally here..."

#### **Chapter 742: Shocking Change in the Middle of the Night, A Heroic Woman!**

As if to verify his guess, the ground began to shake violently.

It was as if thousands of soldiers and horses were charging towards them.

"Roar..."

The heart-palpitating roars of Demonic Beasts came closer and closer, and from the depths of the forest came waves of bloodthirst and violence.

“Enemy attack!

“Enemy attack!”

This sudden scene shocked the dozen or so Mu family warriors who were in charge of keeping watch. Their expressions changed, and they immediately sounded the alarm.

“Ah!”

At that moment, a few huge figures rushed over. Some of the Mu family warriors did not even have time to react before they were trampled into pieces.

They were huge beasts that were close to two meters in size. Their fur was hideous, and they looked like wild boars. However, the fangs at the corners of their mouths were like two extremely sharp spears.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

The commotion woke up the rest of the people who were asleep. In an instant, countless figures rushed out of the tent. Leading them was Mu Caiwei, who was dressed in white, and Wang Chengliang, who was in charge of guarding!

“Damn it, the Hellish Boars!”

Among the crowd, Mu Caiwei’s expression changed. The Hellish Boar was a rank-3 Demonic Beast. Not only was it powerful, but every single one of them was an adult Hellish Boar. Their ability was close to Illuminating Pulse.

There were at least 40 to 50 of them in front of her. If they swarmed her, even she would have trouble dealing with them!

Someone asked in confusion, “Why would these Hellish Boars suddenly attack us? We’ve never provoked them before!”

“It must be that guy with the surname Shi who attracted them here!”

Wang Chengliang gritted his teeth and shouted, “Caiwei, I told you long ago that the brat’s background is unknown. We shouldn’t have saved him. Look at what’s happening now!”

“Shut your mouth!”

Mu Caiwei shouted coldly. Seeing that so many of her subordinates had died, she immediately shouted, “Everyone, hear my command. Set up a formation!”

As soon as she finished speaking, the Mu Family warriors who were initially chaotic immediately had their spirits lifted. They lined up in an orderly manner and released their energy, killing the few Hellish Boars that were charging at the front.

Ye Chen, who was sitting in the carriage, nodded secretly when he saw that. He had to admit that Mu Caiwei was smart. She knew that panic would only lead to worse consequences.

“Bring me my armor!”

Mu Caiwei waved her hand, and someone immediately walked over with a golden armor.

“Martial artists at Illuminating Pulse and above, come with me. The rest of you, stand guard. No one is allowed to run. Anyone who violates my common will be killed!”

After putting on the armor, the aura on Mu Caiwei’s body suddenly changed. She took a step forward, and behind her were more than ten Illuminating Pulse warriors.

It had to be said that the current Mu Caiwei did not match her sweet name at all.

The golden-armored woman charged into the herd of Hellish Boars with a spear in her hand. She seemed to be unstoppable as she slaughtered her way through. The people behind her seemed to have been infected by her, and they were fearless of death.

Ye Chen chose to watch instead of attacking.

After all, in the eyes of Mu Caiwei and the rest, he was a piece of trash that could not cultivate. If he rashly revealed his strength, not only would he not obtain their gratitude, he would even arouse their fear.

All of a sudden, Wang Chengliang glared at Ye Chen’s carriage with extreme resentment. His lips moved slightly as if he was talking to someone.

Roar!

At the next moment, an earth-shattering roar was heard. A Hellish Boar had abandoned everyone and charged at Ye Chen’s carriage.

“Oh, no!”

Sensing this, Mu Caiwei’s pretty face changed. She wanted to free herself to stop the Hellish Boar, but was held back by the rest of the beasts.

At the critical moment, she threw the spear in her hand at the Hellish Boar that was charging at Ye Chen and the rest.

“Brother Shi, I’m scared...”

Jiu’er, who was inside the carriage, was terrified when she saw such a huge, terrifying beast attacking them. It was obvious that she had never experienced such a scene before.

Ye Chen smiled lightly, “Close your eyes if you’re scared!”

In her panic, Jiu’er immediately closed her eyes.

Meanwhile, the Hellish Boar was already less than three meters away from the carriage.

At that moment, Ye Chen scoffed secretly. His Divine Consciousness surged out of his mudball palace and an invisible suppression attacked the Hellish Boar, “Freeze!”

The Hellish Boar froze under Ye Chen’s suppression. However, it could not move at all, as if it had been immobilized.

At the same time, a spear shot over from afar and pierced through the Hellish Boar.

Roar...

With a devastating shriek, warm blood spilled, and the Hellish Boar collapsed to the ground.

This scene was similarly noticed by Mu Caiwei who was far away, and she heaved a sigh of relief while feeling slightly puzzled.

She did not know if it was an illusion, but she clearly saw that the Hellish Boar suddenly stopped when it was about to approach the carriage where Ye Chen was. It was then that the spear she tossed killed it.

She took a good look at the carriage where Ye Chen was and pursed her red lips, "Maybe I was hallucinating!"

Right at this moment, over ten figures suddenly shot out from the forest. Every single one of them had an aura that caused many to tremble.

Mu Caiwei coldly shouted, "Who is it?"

Clap, clap, clap...

Following a round of applause, a sinister-looking man slowly walked out from the dozen or so figures, "Ms. Mu is indeed the No.1 beauty of the Tianfeng sea area. People only care about your beauty and neglect your combat strength!"

Mu Caiwei's heart sank when she heard the other party reveal her identity. She realized that the other party had probably come prepared, so she immediately shouted, "Who exactly are you?"

Especially since the other party had more than ten Martial Dao masters!

This made her heart sink completely.

"Ms. Mu, your father, King Mu, dared to reject my master's marriage proposal. He's looking down on my master!"

The malicious-looking man harrumphed, "Today, on my master's orders, come with us obediently. You are a beauty after all. Don't force me to fight you. Otherwise, you'll suffer some physical pain!"

"You're from the Seven Mysteries Mansion?"

Mu Caiwei's beautiful eyes narrowed as she coldly snorted, "Your Seven Mysteries Mansion really thinks highly of me, huh? You actually meticulously laid out such a trap!"

"It seems like Ms. Mu is unwilling to cooperate!"

The malicious-looking man's face turned cold as a chill flashed across his eyes, "In that case, don't blame us for doing this!"

"Other than Ms. Mu, leave no one alive!"

As soon as he said that, the ten-some powerhouses behind him charged towards the convoy with killing intent.

The expressions of the people on the convoy's side changed, and then cries of despair rang out.

## Chapter 743: I'm the Patriarch of Hell!

"How dare you?!"

Mu Caiwei's expression finally turned chaotic.

These people were the most loyal people in the King Mu Fort. They had been loyal for generations. How could she sit back and watch them be killed?

In the next moment, she clenched her fist, and an extreme mark of the moon erupted from the depths of her palm.

The moon mark was like frost. It suddenly turned into a stream of light and attacked more than ten Martial Dao masters. The one in front felt a chill on his neck and immediately covered his neck as he retreated. Blood spurted out from his neck.

Bang!

A Martial Dao master died!

This sudden scene immediately caused the expressions of the rest to change. They actually subconsciously stopped, afraid that they would end up like that person.

Even so, Mu Caiwei's face was frighteningly pale. It was as if she had consumed too much energy from that attack.

"Interesting. I didn't expect the old King Mu to be willing to give his spirit weapon to you!"

The malicious-looking man was equally shocked. After seeing the moon mark clearly, he could not help but smirked coldly, "If your father was here, I might have to be wary of him. However, just one spirit weapon is probably not enough..."

The moment he finished speaking, a cold gleam flashed in the depths of his eyes. He suddenly clenched his fist towards the moon mark, and a boundless suction force swept out from his palm, forcibly taking away the moon mark.

Pu!

After the spirit weapon's mark was forcefully erased, Mu Caiwei's mind was damaged and she could not help but spit a mouthful of blood.

"A bunch of trash. What are you waiting for?"

The malicious-looking man's cold snort sounded, and the remaining over ten Martial Dao masters charged towards the crowd again!

"No, no!"

Mu Caiwei's face turned even paler. She used all her strength to move towards the over ten Martial Dao masters, as if she wanted to stop them.

"Ms. Mu, your opponent is me!"



At that moment, the malicious-looking man's figure flashed, and he instantly blocked in front of her. He reached out his large hand to grab Mu Caiwei.

"Get lost!"

In her rage, Mu Caiwei's white sleeves suddenly expanded as she charged towards the malicious-looking man with a cold aura.

However, to her shock, her attack was easily broken by the man. She could not help but cry out, "Martial venerable, you're a martial venerable!"

The malicious-looking man smiled disdainfully and reached out a hand to Mu Caiwei, "I said, Ms. Mu, you'd better follow me obediently!"

'Does the heavens want me, Mu Caiwei, to die?'

Mu Caiwei's heart was filled with despair. Within the entirety of the King Mu Fort, only her father and the Grand Elder were at the venerable stage. She never imagined that the Seven Mysteries Mansion would actually send a martial venerable to fight her!

"Kill, protect the young mistress!"

The warriors of the King Mu Fort had bloodshot eyes as they charged fearlessly towards the over ten Martial Dao masters!

They had been consecrated by the King Mu Fort for generations. Whether it was the fort master of King Mu Fort or Young Mistress Mu Caiwei, they had never mistreated them!

Today was the day they would repay them.

Jiu'er wailed, "Young mistress..."

At that moment, an extremely shrill scream was heard. A bloody mark suddenly appeared on the forehead of a Martial Dao master who was charging at the front.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, the person's body exploded into a mist of blood.

"W-What's going on?"

The people of the King Mu Fort, who were originally in despair, could not help but be stunned, especially those Mu family warriors who were prepared to risk their lives to save Mu Caiwei.

"The Mu family has a powerhouse?"

The malicious-looking man's expression changed. He immediately scanned his surroundings but could not see anything. He could not help but sneer, "A person who hides his head and shows his tail. I believe his strength is low!"

"Kill, kill them all!"

The remaining ten Martial Dao masters had just moved when another two screams rang out. Two of their bodies split open on the spot, as if they had been split into two by a sword.

Mu Caiwei's eyes were filled with hope, "M-My father is here? Or is it the Grand Elder?"

"Who is it? Who dares to kill my people?!"

The malicious-looking man roared continuously!

Bang, bang, bang...

At that moment, the remaining eight Martial Dao masters exploded into bloody mist!

Dead silence. The entire world was as silent as death!

The eight Martial Dao masters were killed instantly!

At that moment, a trace of coldness emerged in the malicious-looking man's heart. He could not help but cup his fists and say, "Who exactly are you? This old man is from the Seven Mysteries Mansion. I hope that you will give face to the Seven Mysteries Mansion and not meddle in our business!"

Mu Caiwei sized up her surroundings as well, and she tried to find out exactly who would help her!

Ye Chen, who was in the carriage, smiled lightly.

An extremely old voice exploded in everyone's ears, "I'm the Patriarch of Hell. I happened to pass by this place and saw so many of you bullying a weak girl, so I helped!"

"Patriarch of Hell?"

The sinister-looking man was at a loss when he heard that. His Seven Mysteries Mansion had been in the Tianfeng sea area for many years and was considered an overlord. However, he had never heard of the Patriarch of Hell.

However, in the next moment, an unconcealable storm immediately surged on his face!

Voice transmission!

It was voice transmission!

Only an Origin Energy Spell Master or a high-level martial venerable could do that!

Not only him, even Mu Caiwei was stunned.

The malicious-looking man became even more fearful. He took a deep breath in and said, "Senior, I'm from the Seven Mysteries Mansion. I hope..."

The aged voice was like a thunderclap that shook everyone, "I don't know anything about the Seven Mysteries Mansion, nor the Eight Mysteries Mansion. Scram before I'm enraged, or you won't be able to leave!"

"Alright, I'll leave now!"

The malicious-looking man was a decisive person. He immediately released Mu Caiwei and turned to leave.

"Wait!"

The voice sounded again!

The malicious-looking man froze and turned around, "Senior?"

"Did you forget to leave something behind?"

"Your hand touched that girl earlier. Leave your hand behind before you leave!"

Hearing such overbearing words, the malicious-looking man was furious. He gritted his teeth and forcefully tore off his left arm. He endured the pain and said, "Senior, can I leave now?"

"Get lost!"

The malicious-looking man felt like he had been pardoned. Without turning back, he turned into a shadow and disappeared into the horizon. He roared, "Damn it, damn it, where did this old monster come from?!"

"He killed more than ten Martial Dao masters in an instant. Even if this old monster isn't a pseudo emperor, he's probably close to being one!"

After he left, the place remained dead silent. Everyone's faces were frozen, and they felt like their minds were buzzing.

The person killed more than ten Martial Dao masters in an instant!

He had forced a martial venerable to sever his own arm with just a few words, as well as making the martial venerable run 1,000 kilometers away!

How terrifying was that person?!

#### **Chapter 744: The Young Mistress' Test!**

At the campsite where the people of King Mu Fort were staying at night, the ground was scattered with the corpses of the Hellish Boars, and some of the warriors of the King Mu Fort who had been torn apart by the beasts. The pungent smell of blood filled the air, making one nauseous.

Everyone from the King Mu Fort breathed a sigh of relief as if a heavy burden had been lifted off their shoulders. That was because with the departure of the martial venerable from the Seven Mysteries Mansion, the killing intent in this dark night had finally been completely removed.

Even so, everyone was still in shock.

If it were not for the mysterious powerhouse named 'Patriarch of Hell', all of them would have died tonight.

Mu Caiwei, who had recovered from her daze, bowed deeply to her surroundings and said with extreme gratitude, "I, Mu Caiwei of the King Mu Fort, thank senior for saving me. Please show yourself, senior. The entire King Mu Fort will be endlessly grateful!"

The rest also looked around.

However, the surroundings were silent. There was not even a shadow, let alone a person.

“Looks like this senior really passed this place by accident. He must’ve left by now. Forget it, perhaps we don’t have the fate to meet the senior’s face!”

Mu Caiwei was slightly disappointed as she gave the order.

“Collect all the corpses of those who died in the battle. Everyone, check the carriages. If everything is fine, we’ll depart now!”

She walked slowly to the carriage where Ye Chen was after everything was settled, “Jiu’er, are you alright?”

Although she only cared about Jiu’er on the surface, she still glanced at Ye Chen next to Jiu’er secretly.

However, Ye Chen looked calm as if the threatening scene earlier did not affect him at all.

“Young mistress, I-I’m fine!”

Jiu’er finally came back to her senses, and she instantly threw herself into Mu Caiwei’s embrace while shivering as she said, “Young mistress, I-I thought that y-you...”

“That’s great. Pack up. For safety reasons, we can’t stay here any longer. We have to leave now!”

Mu Caiwei consoled her before leaving.

Not long after, the convoy set off again. All the warriors of the King Mu Fort were fully alert this time, worried that the same situation would happen again.

Thankfully, there were no accidents along the way.

During that time, the old man called Doctor Hu came over to check Ye Chen again. Ye Chen was very cooperative.

After Doctor Hu left, a smirk appeared at the corner of Ye Chen’s lips, ‘That woman from the Mu family, she’s as smart as an ordinary man. She’s starting to suspect me.’”

He originally did not intend to attack earlier, but when he thought about how Mu Caiwei had at least saved him, and he still had to understand this world through the King Mu Fort in the future, he made a move to suppress that martial venerable from the Seven Mysteries Mansion.

...

“Young mistress, I’m sure that the young friend with the surname Shi’s martial vein is severely damaged. There are no traces of cultivation in his body.”

“I understand. You may leave!”

Inside a luxurious carriage, Mu Caiwei waved. After Doctor Hu left, a thoughtful look flashed in her beautiful eyes, “It seems like I was overthinking. It really wasn’t him.”

The fact that the person who saved her claimed to be the Patriarch of Hell, coupled with his extremely old voice, he was probably an old monster who lived in seclusion.

It was definitely not Ye Chen.

She was even more certain of her guess. She frowned and said, "But who is this senior who calls himself the Patriarch of Hell?"

...

The next morning, the convoy arrived at Tianfeng City unscathed. A group of people were already waiting at the city gate.

The leader was a middle-aged man in a dragon robe. His face was stern and dignified, but he seemed to be injured. His face was slightly pale.

However, the gazes of the surrounding onlookers were filled with respect and fear when they looked at him. It was because the man was one of the five most powerful people in Tianfeng City. He could be said to be the overlord of a generation, and he was also the master of the King Mu Fort—King Mu!

At that moment, a warrior from the King Mu Fort walked over excitedly, "Master, the young mistress's convoy has arrived!"

"Caiwei and the rest have arrived so quickly?"

"Quick, quick! Everyone, come with me to welcome them!"

When King Mu heard that, a hint of joy flashed across his dignified face. He then led the dozens of people behind him out of the city gate quickly.

Mu Caiwei alighted from the carriage, "Father!"

Sensing her pale face, the King Mu's eyes turned cold, "You're hurt? Who hurt you?"

"Father, let's talk when we get back!"

...

Tianfeng City was a giant coastal city with a population of several millions of people. The King Mu Fort was one of the few that controlled the lives of millions of people.

Ye Chen followed the people from the King Mu Fort. He saw a lot of traffic along the way. People came and went, giving him the feeling that he was in the ancient capital.

What surprised him even more was that many people in the city were cultivators. Even the owner of the roadside stall was an Internal Energy martial artist.

Crack!

Half an hour later, in the study of the King Mu Fort, King Mu held a cup in his hand and exerted strength in his palm. The cup instantly turned into dust, and his face was filled with a cold gleam, "Caiwei, did you say that you encountered an ambush from the Seven Mysteries Mansion on your way here?"

Mu Caiwei nodded lightly and said, "I'm not sure if he's a member of the Seven Mysteries Mansion. However, the person in the lead was a martial venerable, and he even seized the spirit weapon you gave me to protect himself!"

"He took my spirit weapon with one hand?"

King Mu's expression was slightly solemn as he said, "Then I presume his cultivation is at the venerable stage. As for whether he's a member of the Seven Mysteries Mansion, we still have to investigate further. If he's really from the Seven Mysteries Mansion, then even if I have to die, I'll seek an explanation from them!"

When he spoke to this point, he took a deep breath in and said, "How did you return? Logically speaking, your cultivation base is only at the innate stage, so it's utterly impossible for you to be a match for that martial venerable."

Mu Caiwei explained what had happened.

"The Patriarch of Hell?"

King Mu immediately gasped when he heard that, "He killed over 10 innate stage cultivators without making a single sound, he forced a martial venerable to sever an arm and flee 1,000 kilometers away?"

A storm brewed inside of him.

One must know that even as a top-notch martial venerable, he could not kill dozens of innate stage cultivators without exposing himself.

"Caiwei, this person must be a pseudo emperor or even a martial emperor!"

Thinking to this point, King Mu said with slight regret, "It's a pity that such a powerful person just happened to pass by. Otherwise, we could've gotten to know him. Who knows, our King Mu Fort might be able to regain the glory of our ancestors."

Mu Caiwei sighed lightly. She thought the same as well.

"Oh!"

King Mu seemed to have thought of something and suddenly asked, "On the way back, I heard from Chengliang that you saved someone of unknown origin?"

#### **Chapter 745: The King Mu Fort's Crisis!**

"Yes!"

Mu Caiwei narrated the entire process of saving Ye Chen in detail. She added at the end of her sentence, "I secretly observed this person along the way and found nothing out of the ordinary. However, his calmness in the face of danger made me feel inferior."

"I don't care who he is!"

King Mu said, "Right now, the King Mu Fort is in a terrible situation. We can't accept people of unknown origin. After he recovers from his injuries, we'll give him some money and get him to leave. We're being extremely benevolent to do that."

"Hmm..."

Mu Caiwei nodded and turned to leave.

King Mu could not help but say, "Caiwei, the City Governor's Mansion came to ask for your hand in marriage again..."

Mu Caiwei's body stiffened, and her pretty face seemed to be slightly pained. However, she still said without turning her head, "W-What did father say?"

King Mu felt a slight ache in his heart from his daughter's back. He had always felt guilty towards his daughter.

He had a son and a daughter, and Mu Caiwei was the eldest daughter.

Logically speaking, in such a family, women should have been married long ago. However, the King Mu Fort was a feudal land that was assigned to Tianfeng City by the first emperor of the Great Li Dynasty. After so many years, the King Mu Fort had flourished for generations.

However, things had changed in this generation. The current king of the Great Li Dynasty had implemented a strict rule, and he frequently reaped the interests of the various dukes. Thus, he had specially sent his most loyal officials to each city to assume the position of city governor in order to keep them in check.

He had a son named Mu Junyan. Logically speaking, the King Mu Fort would be passed down to him in the future. However, Mu Junyan had been found to have no martial vein since he was a child and was unable to cultivate. When he had just reached adulthood, he had gone out to hunt and had his legs crippled by arrows. He was destined to be a good-for-nothing in a wheelchair for the rest of his life.

Fortunately, the eldest daughter, Mu Caiwei, was more promising than her brother. She had displayed a good cultivation talent since she was young, and she had matured early, so she had taken over all the businesses in the King Mu Fort.

The King Mu Fort had been integrated with the efforts of generations of ancestors, and had always upheld the belief that the power should be passed on to their sons instead of their daughters, because they were afraid that the thousand-year industry would end up in the hands of outsiders.

Mu Caiwei also knew her family's situation, so she never married. She was determined to sacrifice her happiness to protect her brother and the King Mu Fort.

"I didn't reject it, neither did I agree to it!"

King Mu said bitterly, "But you are still a woman after all, you have to pursue your own happiness, right?"

"Father!

"I was born a member of the King Mu Fort, and I'll die in the King Mu Fort as well."

Mu Caiwei suddenly turned around and quietly looked at King Mu, "Moreover, it's not like you don't know. Whether it's the Seven Mysteries Mansion or the City Governor's Mansion, the reason why they've taken a fancy to me because they want to speed up the disintegration of our King Mu Fort and seize our property, the Spirit Fog Island."

A look of determination flashed across her heartbreakingly beautiful face at the end of her sentence, "That's why I won't get married. Don't worry, I'll definitely work hard to cultivate and protect King Mu Fort for Junyan!"

"I'm going to talk to him now!"

Without waiting for a reply, she left.

King Mu said bitterly, "It's all my fault. I'm useless. If I had the strength of the Patriarch of Hell, who in the entire Tianfeng sea area would dare to bully the King Mu Fort? Even a king would have to think twice."

...

After Ye Chen moved into the King Mu Fort, he was arranged to stay in a guest room where the servants of the fort lived. The guest room was rather simple, but Jiu'er had brought quite a lot of daily necessities.

"I wonder where the monkey went!"

Ye Chen sat on the bed and said as if he was deep in thought, "What I need to figure out now is where I am. Only then can I think of a way to return to China."

He slowly walked away from the room and strolled around the courtyard of the King Mu Fort. At the same time, he spread out his Divine Consciousness. Every blade of grass and tree in the fort was under his consciousness.

It had to be said that the King Mu Fort was indeed the dominating force in Tianfeng City. Not only did they have many underlings, they were also quite powerful. There was no lack of Martial Dao masters among them. If such a force was placed in China, they would be an overlord.

"Who?"

At that moment, a loud shout could be heard from afar. Following which, a young man led a group of over ten people towards him. Each of them was wearing the uniform of the King Mu Fort.

The leader was Wang Chengliang.

"So it's you!"

Wang Chengliang's eyes turned cold when he saw that it was Ye Chen, "Why are you walking around instead of staying in your room? Are you trying to pry into the secrets of the King Mu Fort?"

"Men, take him down!"

He suddenly waved after saying that. An Illuminating Pulse warrior walked toward Ye Chen quickly.

Ye Chen's gaze turned cold. Just when he was about to punish the person, a cold voice came from behind him, "Why are you making a ruckus?"



At the next moment, Mu Caiwei, who had already changed into a plain dress, walked over. Her presence had changed once again. If the woman in white before was a cold beauty, she now possessed a sliver of tenderness.

As she appeared, the dozen or so King Mu Fort guards, including Wang Chengliang, had their eyes glazed over.

“Caiwei!”

Wang Chengliang pointed at Ye Chen and added fuel to the fire, “This brat is an outsider. It’s one thing for us to take him in out of kindness, but he’s sneaking around in the King Mu Fort. I suspect that he’s trying to pry into the secrets of the fort.”

Mu Caiwei pursed her lips and looked at Ye Chen with a judging expression, “Is that so?”

Ye Chen smiled lightly, “Young Mistress Mu, I’m bored, so I want to take a look at your Mu family’s library and see if there’s any way to repair my martial vein!”

Seeing that he had yet to give up, Mu Caiwei frowned slightly. However, she still called an old man over and instructed, “Uncle Hai, bring him to the King Mu Fort’s library. He’s only allowed on the first floor!”

“Yes, young mistress!”

The loyal servant called Uncle Hai glanced at Ye Chen in surprise. He then led Ye Chen away under Wang Chengliang’s cold gaze.

Wang Chengliang could not help but say, “Caiwei, this person’s background is unknown. Why did you agree to let him enter the King Mu Fort’s library? What if...”

At this moment, Jiu’er walked over swiftly and said while gasping for breath, “Young mistress, bad news, bad news! The people from the City Governor’s Mansion are here again!”

“What?!”

Mu Caiwei’s expression changed, then she turned around and left.

After Wang Chengliang watched her leave, his expression changed several times. He secretly gritted his teeth and said, “B\*tch, haven’t I been sacrificing myself all these years? It’s fine that you’re throwing me a cold blanket, but you insist on taking care of a useless person!

“Just you wait. When the King Mu Fort is completely finished, you’ll see how I’ll torture you. I’ll take back everything I gave from you. You’ll wish that you were dead!”

#### **Chapter 746: Uninvited Guests!**

“Mr. Shi, this is the King Mu Fort’s library!”

Uncle Hai led Ye Chen to an ancient building that was about 400 to 500 square meters in size. He took out his key and opened the door on the first floor, “Please go in. However, sir, you can only stay on the first floor!”

“Thank you!”

Ye Chen walked into the first floor of the library after saying that. He looked around and saw a floor full of antique bookshelves. There were countless ancient books with intact covers neatly placed on them.

He walked over and looked at the ancient books next to him. He picked one up casually and realized that there were a few ancient words written on it, 'The Basics of A Martial Artist'.

"Ancient characters? Looks like this has verified my speculation earlier. The culture of this world overlaps with Earth's..."

Ye Chen's eyes focused. He slowly opened the book in his hand and started reading quickly. With his powerful Divine Consciousness, he could read ten lines at a glance.

...

In the guest hall of the King Mu Fort, the atmosphere was heavy and oppressive!

The hall was spacious. The few people sitting at the top were the high-ranking officials of King Mu Fort, led by King Mu. However, their expressions looked terrible.

At the bottom were three figures. The person in the middle was a middle-aged man in a luxurious official robe. His hair was gray, and he was full of smiles. His eyes shone brightly.

Behind him stood a white clothed young man with slanted brows and starry eyes. Even though he said nothing, the space between his brows was filled with arrogance.

Following the sound of footsteps, Mu Caiwei, who was wearing a plain dress, walked into the room quickly.

As she stepped in, the gazes of everyone in the hall fell on her. King Mu and the rest looked as usual.

On the contrary, the light in the man's eyes became even brighter. He laughed loudly and said, "You must be Caiwei, right? I haven't seen you for a few months, and you've become more and more graceful!"

Meanwhile, the white-clothed youth behind her looked at Mu Caiwei with a frozen gaze, and then waves of intense possessiveness flashed through his eyes.

"Father, Second Elder, Third Elder!"

Facing everyone's gaze, Mu Caiwei's expression remained the same. She stepped forward and nodded to the upper echelons of the King Mu Fort, including King Mu.

"Caiwei, you came at the right time!"

King Mu slightly nodded and introduced as he looked at the middle-aged man below, "Let me introduce you. This is Tianfeng City's newly appointed City Governor, Situ Yun. Behind him is his son, Situ Yu."

Mu Caiwei said in a neither servile nor overbearing manner, "Greetings, City Governor Situ!"

"Caiwei, you don't have to be so polite!"

Situ Yun waved with incomparable enthusiasm. He then smiled and said, "Since Caiwei happened to be present, then I'll get straight to the point. My son Situ Yu has always admired Caiwei, so he sent me here to ask you this."

Following his words, King Mu who sat at the top felt his heart sink, and then a wisp of bitterness came to him, 'Situ Yun, oh Situ Yun, why are you forcing me to do this!?'

Seeming to have noticed that the atmosphere was slightly oppressive, Situ Yun smiled once more and said, "Also, I'd like to announce a happy matter to all of you. My son has already become an inner sect disciple of the Yunhai Sect a month ago."

The moment that was said, the expressions of the upper echelons of the King Mu Fort, including King Mu, changed!

Yunhai Sect!

It was a cultivation sect. There were many powerhouses in the sect, and their heritage could be said to be terrifying. If there was any power in the Great Li Dynasty that did not fear the imperial power, it would be the Yunhai Sect.

Although the King Mu Fort was considered a tyrant in Tianfeng City, in the eyes of the Yunhai Sect, they were no different from ants!

However, the Yunhai Sect rarely recruited disciples outside the sect. Moreover, the talent of the people they recruited was extremely terrifying, as peak innate stage was the threshold.

Even Mu Caiwei paled. Her beautiful eyes could not help but glance at Situ Yu behind Situ Yun.

Seemingly sensing her gaze, Situ Yu smiled slightly at her, but the arrogance in his gaze could not be concealed.

King Mu said in a deep voice, "Situ has stepped into peak innate stage?"

"That's right!"

As he met everyone's gazes, Situ Yu proudly smiled and said lightly, "A month ago, I stepped into peak innate stage. I'm only a step away from the venerable stage, so the sect specially bestowed me two Golden Dragon Pills. I can achieve venerable stage any time now!"

Following his words, the expressions of King Mu and the rest changed!

The Golden Dragon Pill!

It was a spiritual pill that could only be refined by a fifth-grade Mystic Master. An ordinary spiritual pill could allow a cultivator who had stopped at the threshold of the venerable stage to step into the venerable stage. Thus, it was extremely valuable. Even if one sold the King Mu Fort, they would not be able to afford it. Even if they could afford it, there would be no market for it.

At the moment, Situ Yu possessed the Golden Dragon Pill. It was equivalent to saying that he could step into the venerable stage at any time. It was no wonder that the City Governor's Mansion was so overbearing recently.

Thinking to this point, King Mu and the rest of the upper echelons of the King Mu Fort looked at each other, and they could see the helplessness in each other's eyes.

It was already terrifying enough that the City Governor's Mansion had the support of the King. Now, with the addition of the Yunhai Sect, even ten King Mu Forts would not be his match.

After Situ Yun took in everyone's expressions, he suddenly said with a smile, "Brother Mu, in my opinion, my son and Cai Wei can be said to be a match made in heaven. Why don't we take advantage of the fact that Cai Wei is present today and form a marriage between our two families?"

At this point, he added, "Of course, to express our sincerity, the City Governor's Mansion is willing to offer a Golden Dragon Pill as a betrothal gift!"

His words were like a sudden clap of thunder that shocked everyone. Their faces were filled with disbelief.

The Second Elder of the King Mu Fort was so shocked that he stood up directly, "City Governor Situ, may I ask if you will really give our King Mu Fort a Golden Dragon Pill?"

He could not be blamed for being so excited!

There were merely two venerable stage powerhouses in the entirety of the fort. They were King Mu and Grand Elder Mu Sansi. If they possessed the Golden Dragon Pill, it would mean that the fort would have another venerable stage powerhouse!

"Of course!"

Situ Yun seemed to have already guessed all of this, and he looked indifferently at King Mu, "Besides the Golden Dragon Pill, the City Governor's Mansion can also put in a good word for the King Mu Fort to the King. What do you think, Brother Mu?"

King Mu's heart was stirred. Situ Yun's offers were too tempting. He subconsciously wanted to agree.

However, a cold voice followed, "I disagree!"

Everyone turned to look in the direction of the voice, only to see Mu Caiwei, who had been silent all this while, wearing a cold expression, "I disagree with this marriage!"

"You disagree?"

Situ Yun's warm expression gradually turned cold, "Is that what Brother Mu has in mind as well?"

"Caiwei, stand down!"

The Second Elder who had spoken earlier, shouted, "This is a grand event of our King Mu Fort. How can you interrupt?"

However, Mu Caiwei was unmoved. Instead, she looked at King Mu firmly as if she was looking at a stranger.

**Chapter 747: The Ancient Desolate Realm and the Celestial Burial Planet!**

That gaze caused a sharp pain in King Mu's heart, and he gradually came to his senses. He then raised his eyes to look at Situ Yun and said, "Brother Situ, I'm sure you can tell that my King Mu Fort is truly undeserving to the City Governor's Mansion. I hope you don't mind that we reject your offer!"

Second Elder's expression changed, "Fort master, you..."

Just as he was about to say something else, he realized that King Mu's gaze was extremely cold. He could only forcefully hold back his words.

"Great, great, that's just great!"

Situ Yun's face was ashen. After saying 'great' three times, he sneered and said, "Since King Mu Fort doesn't fancy the City Governor's Mansion, I believe that the Blood Blade Sect and the like will!

"Let's go!"

After speaking, he flung his sleeves and left with Situ Yu. A loyal servant put away the gifts and left as well!

Mu Caiwei turned around and left without a word.

Second Elder wanted to chase after him, but he was afraid of King Mu's authority. He could only stomp his feet and say, "Fort master, why are you doing this? This is just great. You've completely offended the City Governor's Mansion!"

"Because she's my daughter!"

King Mu snorted, but he secretly sighed.

How could he not understand the threat in Situ Yun's words before he left? However, as a father, he truly owed his daughter too much, so he was unable to let her go!

...

On the first floor of the King Mu Fort's library, Ye Chen seemed to be deep in thought. He had read almost all of the books on the entire first floor of the library within half an hour.

It had also allowed him to have a certain understanding of this world's power system. The cultivation system was similarly divided into two types-Mystic Masters and martial artists.

Among them, Mystic Masters were categorized into grade-1 to grade-9.

On the other hand, martial artists were more interesting. They were also divided into acquired stage and innate stage. The acquired stage included the Illuminating Energy, Internal Energy, Illuminating Pulse and Concealed Energy. Above the innate stage were the venerable stage and the Emperor Stage!

It was similar to the cultivation system of ancient martial artists on Earth. Other than the name being different, it was almost identical.

"As I expected, this world must be connected to Earth. Otherwise, it wouldn't be such a coincidence!"

Ye Chen said softly as he looked at the two remaining books that he had not read. One of them was called the World Geography and the Miscellaneous Things and the other was called the Legends of Mountains and Seas.

Ye Chen picked up the book casually and started reading it carefully. However, waves were surging inside of him, "The Ancient Desolate Realm. So, the world I'm currently in is the Ancient Desolate Realm..."

The ancient book recorded that this world was called the Ancient Desolate Realm. It was as vast as Earth, but unlike Earth, the Ancient Desolate Realm was rich in spiritual energy and possessed a higher cultivation civilization. The Tianfeng sea area where King Mu Fort was located was only a drop in the ocean in the Ancient Desolate Realm.

"To think that I actually arrived at the Ancient Desolate Realm Qin Yan spoke of!"

Ye Chen heaved a sigh of relief. He picked up the Legends of Mountains and Seas book and browsed through it quickly. Compared to the previous book, this one had shocked him even more.

This Legends of Mountains and Seas was written by a person, and the contents included all his speculations. This person had speculated that there was another world outside the Ancient Desolate Realm. This world lacked spiritual energy, and most of it was oceans. There were many dynasties that had been replaced one after another, and there were even legends like Chang'e flying to the moon.

"Isn't this person talking about Earth..."

Ye Chen held back the stir inside of him and continued reading. The person called the world he speculated as the Celestial Burial Planet. He thought that the Celestial Burial Planet and the Ancient Desolate Realm came from the same source. They seemed to be two different worlds, but they were in the same space-time.

He had even speculated that the Ancient Desolate Realm was the Celestial Burial Planet. However, something had happened in the world afterwards, causing the two to separate.

"Who is this author? To be able to write such content, he must be someone from Earth!"

Ye Chen kept looking for the author of the book, but he could not find it at all. Someone seemed to have torn off the first page.

...

Meanwhile, inside lady's room in King Mu Fort, Mu Caiwei quietly sat in front of the dressing table, staring blankly at an ancient painting that was placed on top of the dressing table. Tears slowly flowed down her face.

The ancient drawing depicted a woman in palatial attire. She seemed to be in her thirties or forties, and she was extremely lifelike. There was a beauty mole on her chin, and she seemed to be filled with charm.

A voice came from outside, "Caiwei, can I come in?"

Mu Caiwei immediately wiped her tears and reassembled the ancient painting before walking over to open the door. Her face was expressionless.

King Mu surveyed his surroundings after entering the room. His gaze paused on the ancient painting a few times before he said with a bitter smile, "Are you thinking about your mother again?"

Mu Caiwei said coldly, "Father, what's the matter?"

"I've thought things through today. Whether you marry or not, it is entirely up to you!"

King Mu looked at her with slight heartache, "You've sacrificed too much for this family for my incompetence. If you are unwilling to marry, go to the capital city to find your aunt. She will protect you!

"As for King Mu Fort, I'll think of a way to deal with it myself. At most, I'll compromise with the King and give up my family fortune to become a wealthy man..."

"No!"

Mu Caiwei suddenly shook her head and said, "Father, you're too naïve. The King has repeatedly ordered you to send Junyan to the capital city to be a hostage, yet you refused. With the King's character, he won't let you off. Once you compromise, the consequences will be eternal damnation."

King Mu said in a deep voice, "It's worth it to exchange my life for the safety of the two of you. Besides, the King might not be that heartless!"

Mu Caiwei suddenly said, "Father, I've decided to get married!"

"W-what did you say?"

Mu Caiwei took a deep breath in and said, "I've decided to get married, but I won't consider the City Governor's Mansion, the Seven Mysteries Mansion, or any other force."

"Why?" King Mu frowned slightly.

"Father, whether it is the City Governor's Mansion or the Seven Mysteries Mansion, they're all wolves in sheep's clothing. Them wanting me to marry them is only one of the reasons. The most important reason is that they want to suck the blood of our King Mu Fort!"

Mu Caiwei said, "So, what I mean is that since I'm going to marry, then I'll choose someone that can't threaten our King Mu Fort, or even my brother's inheritance. This way, we'll put an end to those people's plots!"

At this point, she paused for a moment before continuing, "This person doesn't need to look good, nor does he need a prominent family background. In fact, he does not even need to cultivate!"

King Mu shook his head without thinking, "The people you are talking about are either orphans or cripples. They're either beggars or fools. Where can you find any? Besides, even if you found one, I'll not joke about your happiness!"

"No!"

Mu Caiwei pursed her red lips. She hesitated for a moment before saying, "I've just thought of a suitable candidate. Moreover, he's currently staying in the King Mu Fort!"

For some reason, when she decided to get married, a person's shadow flashed across her mind.

This person had neither looks nor family background. He could not cultivate and was alone.

He could not be more suitable!

#### **Chapter 748: King Mu's Complimentary Son-in-Law!**

The second night after Ye Chen woke up in the Ancient Desolate Realm, in the bedroom of the eldest daughter of King Mu, Mu Caiwei was dressed in a plain palace dress that accentuated her exquisite figure. At that moment, she was sizing Ye Chen up with complicated feelings in her beautiful eyes.

Ye Chen looked at her with a weird expression. He thought that he had heard wrongly, "You want me to be King Mu's son-in-law?"

Even though Mu Caiwei had saved him, it was purely out of consideration for Jiu'er that she had begged for mercy for him. So even if she agreed to bring him back to the King Mu Fort, there was no lack of vigilance.

Therefore, Ye Chen had assumed his identity very seriously. He was determined to find a way to return to Earth after understanding the world.

To his surprise, Mu Caiwei suddenly called him over earlier and took the initiative to care about his past. In the end, she even said that King Mu wanted him to be his son-in-law.

"That's right!"

Mu Caiwei bit her red lips and said slowly, "Young Master Shi, you don't know this, but our King Mu Fort is in a precarious situation right now, and it's surrounded by formidable enemies. Many people are using my marriage as an excuse to take over the fort...."

Ye Chen interrupted her, "Ms. Mu, forgive me for being blunt, but what does what you're saying have to do with me?"

Ye Chen had never cared about the life and death of anyone other than his parents and Su Yuhan, let alone it was a stranger like Mu Caiwei.

Although her charisma and appearance were excellent, she was no different from a beautiful but vicious woman to him.

Mu Caiwei was surprised to hear that Ye Chen rejected her.

One must know that she, Mu Caiwei, was the daughter of the King Mu Fort's fort master. Not only did she have a noble status, she was also highly skilled in martial arts. She was also known as the No. 1 beauty in Tianfeng City and even the Tianfeng sea area. Countless people dreamed of getting close to her.



However, Ye Chen rejected her.

Mu Caiwei felt both surprised and defeated, “Young Master Shi, don’t misunderstand. I know you don’t like me. In fact, I don’t have any feelings for you either.”

“Then why did you suggest that?”

Ye Chen frowned and secretly wondered if she was suspecting him as he attacked under the name of the Patriarch of Hell last night.

“I said earlier that many forces came to me with the excuse of wanting to marry me in order to take over the King Mu Fort. Therefore, I had no choice but to get married soon to kill their hopes!”

Mu Caiwei’s pretty face was incomparably desolated. She opened her red lips slightly and said, “That’s why I decided to fake a marriage with you. Don’t worry, besides the fact that we can’t be husband and wife, the King Mu Fort won’t restrict you. On the contrary, you’ll still enjoy the treatment of a son-in-law.”

Before Ye Chen could speak, she added, “I know that you were injured earlier, causing your martial vein to be damaged and preventing you from cultivating. I believe you went to the library to find a way to repair your martial vein.”

Ye Chen was speechless upon hearing that.

Seeing that he remained silent, Mu Caiwei was even more certain of her speculation. She said, “In fact, your martial vein has been severely damaged. Ordinary people cannot repair it. However, I might be able to find a way to help you recover your damaged martial vein!”

Ye Chen was confused, “Since you want to fake your marriage, you can find anyone in the King Mu Fort to do that with you. I believe that they’ll be willing. Why did you look for me?”

“No!”

Mu Caiwei forced a smile and said, “Young Master Shi, you might not know this, but our King Mu Fort has been passed down for more than a thousand years, and we’ve gathered the blood and sweat of countless seniors. Moreover, there are many young elites within the fort who are ambitious. If I choose them, they’ll definitely hold me back in the future, and it might even affect the inheritance of the King Mu Fort!”

She took a good look at Ye Chen when she said that. She said frankly, “However, you’re different, Young Master Shi. You’re being hunted by your enemies. I’m sure your enemies are very powerful. Moreover, your cultivation base is crippled, so it’s impossible for you to return anytime soon. Not only that, you’re alone. If you marry into the King Mu Fort, you won’t be able to threaten my brother’s position.”

Ye Chen did not know whether to laugh or cry when he heard that.

To put it bluntly, what Mu Caiwei meant was that Ye Chen had no one to rely on and was unfamiliar with the people and places in Tianfeng City. He was also a useless person who could not cultivate. Such a person was easy to be controlled at the King Mu Fort. They were not worried that he would turn the tables on them.

Ye Chen's impression of Mu Caiwei had changed since she was so honest. However, he was about to reject her.

Mu Caiwei took out two maps from the drawer and placed them gently in front of Ye Chen, "One of them is the map of Tianfeng sea area. I've kept my promise and gave you the maps."

She opened the second map at the end of her sentence and said slowly, "Young Master Shi, the second map is a business under the King Mu Fort. It's called the Spirit Fog Island. There's a type of spiritual medicine on the island that's known as the Heavenly Origin Fruit. It's one of the main ingredients in refining the Vein Replenishing Pill. The Vein Replenishing Pill can help you repair your martial vein..."

Ye Chen took a look and saw a place covered in clouds on the map. It seemed to be filled with spiritual fog all year round.

Just one look, his expression changed slightly!

It was because the location of the spiritual fog on the map was exactly the same as the map he had obtained from the Wudang Grandmaster, Li Xuanji, back in China.

The location of the Earth Immortal Fruit was marked on the map.

The Earth Immortal Fruit!

Was that not why he had set foot on the ghost ship?

Ye Chen held back the joy inside of him. He took the map calmly and said, "Are you sure that the Heavenly Origin Fruit you mentioned is on this island?"

"Yes!"

Mu Caiwei was delighted when she saw his expression, and she immediately said, "But you can't go now. Even the people of our King Mu Fort can't go!"

Ye Chen looked cold, "Why not?"

"On the Spirit Fog Island, there are countless rare birds and elixirs. In the beginning, it was actually the business of the King Mu Fort for generations."

Mu Caiwei hesitated for a moment before saying, "However, after that, many forces rose in Tianfeng City. They were jealous of the Spirit Fog Island, so they went against the King Mu Fort many times. Coupled with the gradual decline of the fort, we had no choice but to negotiate with these forces to split the Spirit Fog Island!"

Ye Chen said, "How was it split?"

"All the forces, including our King Mu Fort, hold a martial gathering every three years. The various forces will send their younger generation to battle, and the force that obtains first place will be able to take over Spirit Fog Island for three years. Three years later, the martial gathering will be held again, and the force will be reassigned!"

Mu Caiwei slowly explained. At the end, she said in a somewhat desolated tone, “Three years ago, our King Mu Fort lost to the Seven Mysteries Mansion. Therefore, the current Spirit Fog Island is managed by them.”

She seemed to be afraid that Ye Chen would be disappointed after saying that. She added, “However, the three-year deadline will be over in three days. All parties will hold a new martial gathering. Therefore, don’t worry. I’ll represent King Mu Fort when the time comes and get back the management rights of Spirit Fog Island!”

“Alright, I agree to be King Mu’s son-in-law!”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered a few times as he made the final decision, “However, I’ll make it clear first. It will only be a fake marriage. I’ll leave after I obtained the Heavenly Origin Fruit. Naturally, the marriage between you and me won’t count by then!”

Now that he had located the Earth Immortal Fruit, he had secretly made up his mind to find a way to return to China after retrieving it!

### **Chapter 749: A Wedding is Happening, An Undercurrent Surging!**

Ye Chen left after staying in Mu Caiwei’s room for a while.

A figure slowly appeared at the door after he left. King Mu watched Ye Chen leave before entering the room, “Did that kid agree?”

“Yes!”

Mu Caiwei explained the process of persuading Ye Chen slowly. She said at the end of her sentence, “Father, I can tell that Mr. Shi is really not interested in me. He’s not interested in the King Mu Fort either.”

“Looks like this kid is someone who is dedicated to the dao. Unfortunately, it won’t be easy for him to recover his cultivation!”

King Mu was silent for a few seconds, then sighed softly and said, “The Heavenly Origin Fruit can indeed be used to refine the Vein Replenishing Pill. However, in the martial gathering three days later, it will probably be very difficult for our King Mu Fort to get back the management rights of the Spirit Fog Island.”

Even Mu Caiwei fell silent.

The so-called martial gathering was simply a competition between the Blood Blade Sect, City Governor’s Mansion, Seven Mysteries Mansion, Vile Valley, as well as some of the smaller forces. Each of them would send their most powerful members of the younger generation.

In the entire King Mu Fort, only Mu Caiwei and the Grand Elder’s son, Mu Xuanzhen, could fight. Both of them were only peak Martial Dao masters.

Although the son of the City Governor's Mansion, Situ Yu, also had the cultivation of a peak Martial Dao master, he had the Golden Dragon Pills bestowed by the Yunhai Sect, a grade-8 sect. He could step into venerable stage at any time.

There was also the Seven Mysteries Mansion, a grade-9 sect with a foundation that far exceeded the King Mu Fort, as well as the son of the Blood Blade Sect's Sect Master, Huo Gang, and the Valley Master of Vile Valley...

King Mu advised, "Caiwei, I really disagree with you marrying that kid. Why don't you pick one from the fort? For instance, the son of the Grand Elder, Mu Xuanzhen? Xuanzhen's talent isn't bad, and he has always liked you. I can tell."

At the thought of his daughter marrying a piece of trash like Ye Chen, his heart felt like it was being sliced by a knife.

"No!"

Mu Caiwei shook her head and said, "Father, I'll only be enabling them by choosing the people within the fort. Not to mention that the Grand Elder's reputation in the fort has become higher and higher, he's also showing signs of threatening you faintly. If I were to marry Mu Xuanzhen, the Grand Elder's power is bound to rise."

"But..." King Mu's face twitched.

"It's settled then. I'll go ahead and make arrangements now. At the same time, send someone out to share the news of my wedding with Young Master Shi!"

Before King Mu could finish, Mu Caiwei left the room.

...

That night, an extremely shocking piece of news spread through the entire Tianfeng City. It even spread to the surrounding cities at a terrifying speed.

Mu Caiwei was about to get married!

The time was set for noon the next day!

Who was Mu Caiwei?

Putting aside the fact that she was the daughter of King Mu Fort's fort master, the status of King Mu Fort's young mistress was incomparably noble. Just based on her looks and temperament, she was hailed as the No. 1 beauty of Tianfeng City, and even the No. 1 beauty of the Tianfeng sea area.

It was unknown just how many young elites treated her as a goddess in their dreams. For her, they would lose their appetite and fall head over heels for her.

Now that they suddenly heard that she was getting married, how could these people hold it back? Even the King Mu Fort was shaken.

Due to the news, the entire Tianfeng City was in an uproar. Countless young elites thought that they had heard wrongly, but after confirming that the news was true, all of them pounded their chests and stamped their feet, their faces filled with despair. They wanted to die for this.

Many radicals even blocked the entrance of the fort and made a ruckus, asking Mu Caiwei to personally explain the situation.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Mu Caiwei showed herself and admitted that she would be marrying someone tomorrow, and everyone in the King Mu Fort was preparing for this sudden wedding.

“My goddess is getting married tomorrow. What’s the point of me living in this world? I might as well die!”

“Who is it? Which animal stole Young Mistress Mu’s heart? Get out, I want to fight you!”

“You’ve no idea yet, do you? The King Mu Fort has already said that Young Mistress Mu isn’t the one getting married this time, but the King Mu Fort is recruiting a son-in-law!”

“What’s even more shocking is that this son-in-law’s name is Shi something. He was saved by Young Mistress Mu on the way back to Tianfeng City. It’s said that his cultivation is completely crippled. He’s a complete piece of trash!”

“I don’t believe it. Why would Young Mistress Mu fall for such a person?”

“What’s so unacceptable about that? As the saying goes, the pavilion closest to the water enjoys the moonlight first. Obviously, Young Mistress Mu and this piece of trash surnamed Shi spent everyday together on the road, and as time passed, feelings developed!”

...

At the City Governor’s Mansion in Tianfeng City, after City Governor Situ Yun read the intel in his hand, his eyes were filled with coldness, “Oh King Mu Fort, you’re really something!”

“Father!”

Situ Yu who was behind him sneered and said, “The old man King Mu has a brilliant plan. After finding out that we’ve been pressuring him, he actually wants to use a piece of trash to get rid of us!”

“Dream on!”

Situ Yun flung his sleeve, his expression extremely grim, “Does King Mu think that he’d be pardoned just like that? I’ll pay him a visit tomorrow and see how the King Mu Fort is going to stop us!”

“You shameless thing. If I hadn’t received the news that a powerhouse called the Patriarch of Hell helped Mu Caiwei on her way back, I would’ve destroyed the King Mu Fort!”

Situ Yu narrowed his eyes and said, “I’d like to see who is this man that this b\*tch picked!”

...

In Tianfeng sea area, about 800 kilometers away from Tianfeng City, there was a palace-like building standing on a towering mountain peak.

It was where the Seven Mysteries Mansion was located, a place that could be called the overlord of Tianfeng sea area!

In one of the pavilions, a sinister-looking young man crushed the letter in his hand and chuckled, "Mu Caiwei is getting married tomorrow. Looks like I've forced her into a corner!

"Mu Caiwei, you're destined to be mine. No one can touch you. I'm looking forward to the wedding turning into a funeral!"

The young man smirked arrogantly before standing up and shouting, "Send my orders, prepare the carriage. I'll be arriving at Tianfeng City tomorrow!"

Right at this moment, a gray robed old man flashed in, and he said in a low voice, "Young Master, even though the King Mu Fort is nothing to us, don't forget what happened that night!"

"The Patriarch of Hell, huh?"

The young man narrowed his eyes, a hint of fear in them, "The elders have already discussed this. This person is definitely at the Pseudo Emperor Stage. It's even possible that he's a hidden powerhouse from the King Mu Fort. I can take this opportunity to test him!"

The Seven Mysteries Mansion also had pseudo emperors as well!

However, this did not change the fact that the pseudo emperor was powerful. After all, no one knew if the pseudo emperor would become an Emperor Stage cultivator!

Even though the Seven Mysteries Mansion was the only grade-9 sect in the Tianfeng sea area, they only had a few pseudo emperor powerhouses!

...

Just when the outside world was searching for Ye Chen frantically, he had arrived at the Spirit Fog Island following the map Mu Caiwei gave.

### **Chapter 750: The Earth Immortal Fruit's Whereabouts!**

Late at night, Ye Chen stood on a peak and looked into the distance under the night sky.

What entered his eyes was a boundless sea of clouds. Countless mountains were faintly discernible in the clouds, like a paradise on earth.

"This is the Spirit Fog Island!"

Fire flashed in Ye Chen's eyes as he mumbled, "If there's nothing wrong with Li Xuanji's map, the Earth Immortal Fruit is on this island!"

Once he obtained the Earth Immortal Fruit, he would definitely be able to refine the Qi Repair Pill. By then, his parents and Second Uncle's family would have the qualifications to step into cultivation!

Ye Chen did not hesitate anymore as he thought to this point. He charged into the depths of the Spirit Fog Island through the air.

Buzz...

He had just taken a few dozen steps when he felt a huge rebound hit him, like he had crashed into some invisible barrier.

“A formation?”

Ye Chen was extremely familiar with that scene.

It was very obvious that the City Governor’s Mansion, who was responsible for guarding the Spirit Fog Island, had set up a formation around the island to prevent outsiders from entering.

“How can a mere grade-3 formation stop me?!”

Ye Chen scoffed. He lifted his hand and waved. As a dark light flashed, an invisible power of formation pattern condensed in his hand.

“Break!”

He grabbed at the formation before him, and a hole was torn through the invisible barrier.

The gap allowed one person to enter and exit freely. Most importantly, Ye Chen did not destroy the formation. After all, he could sense with his Divine Consciousness that there was a powerhouse from the City Governor’s Mansion guarding the periphery of Spirit Fog Island. There was a venerable stage powerhouse there.

Although venerable stage powerhouses were like chickens to him, the City Governor’s Mansion would definitely sense it once he killed them. By then, it would probably cause trouble.

“Go!”

With a thought, Ye Chen shot into the gap of the formation that he had torn open quickly. The gap closed again after he passed through it.

Within a residence on the outskirts of the Spirit Fog Island, a few people dressed in the City Governor’s Mansion’s attire were sitting together, completely drunk.

One of them reeked of alcohol, “Second Master, it’s not that I intend to spout nonsense. The Spirit Fog Island is protected by Master Hao’s formation. There’s no need for us to stand guard here.”

“That’s right, that’s right. Now, the brothers are enjoying themselves in the city. The few of us, along with Second Master, are sitting in the wilderness.”

“What nonsense are you guys spouting?”

A middle-aged man in a commander’s uniform looked at them with a serious look in his eyes, “The martial gathering is coming, and we cannot afford to lose the Spirit Fog Island. This is Master Hao’s order. We can’t slack off at all!”

Everyone instantly sobered up when they heard that as Situ Lei was the commander of the City Governor’s Mansion, and he was the younger brother of the City Governor, Situ Yun. His status was only inferior to Situ Yun, and he was the second venerable stage powerhouse in the City Governor’s Mansion.

One of them said weakly, "Second Master, I was drinking in the city earlier. Guess what I heard? I heard that King Mu's eldest daughter is getting married."

Situ Lei's eyes turned cold, "What?"

"Second Master, I heard it with my own ears. Everything I said is true..." The man shivered at first and then told him everything he had heard.

"Bastard! King Mu is really cunning!"

A cold gleam shot out from Situ Lei's eyes, "You actually chose a piece of trash as your son-in-law. Do you think that everything will be over just like that? Once the spirit medicine that Master Hao has chosen matures, it will be the end of your King Mu Fort!"

How could he not covet Mu Caiwei, the No. 1 beauty of Tianfeng sea area? However, the City Governor's Mansion was afraid of the might of the King Mu Fort, so he did not dare to reveal it.

Now that he heard that Mu Caiwei was getting married, how could he not be mad?

...

Spirit Fog Peak was the largest and most majestic mountain peak on the Spirit Fog Island. It was also the mountain peak with the most abundant spiritual energy. The mountain peak was tens of thousands of feet tall and pierced straight into the clouds. It was always surrounded by clouds and fog.

"This is it!"

Ye Chen leaped onto the Spirit Fog Peak and covered it with his Divine Consciousness. He sensed the spirit medicines on the peak one by one.

"Strange, why is there no aura of the Earth Immortal Fruit?"

A few seconds later, he suddenly opened his eyes. There was a flash of confusion in his eyes, "Could there be a mistake with Li Xuanji's map?"

"That's not right. Li Xuanji has never been to the Ancient Desolate Realm. He couldn't have faked that map!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and unleashed his Divine Consciousness to search his surroundings again. He finally realized that something was wrong. There was the faint aura of a formation in the southeast corner.

"Someone actually set up a formation!"

Ye Chen moved and appeared at the southeast corner of the peak of the Spirit Fog Peak. There was nothing out of the ordinary there like other places. If he was not attentive, he might have overlooked it.

"It's even a grade-3 formation, the Aura-concealing Formation. Looks like there's a Mystic Master behind the City Governor's Mansion. This person should be a grade-3 Mystic Master!"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered a few times. Subsequently, he broke through the formation silently. A pond entered his sight, and there was a water lily around the pond.



The water lily was about the size of a millstone. In the middle of it was a golden fruit that was shaped like an almond. The fruit emitted a faint golden fruit fragrance in the night sky.

“It really is the Earth Immortal Fruit!”

Joy flashed through Ye Chen’s eyes. He moved and landed next to the water lily immediately. He observed the fruit at close range.

After confirming that it was the Earth Immortal Fruit, Ye Chen was a little disappointed, “Unfortunately, it’s not ripe yet. However, judging from its color, it should be within these few days!”

The Earth Immortal Fruit was the root of the earth!

Before it matured, it would be reduced to dust in an instant. It would even burrow into the soil, making it very difficult to be captured.

Moreover, there was no moonlight tonight in the Ancient Desolate Realm. Even if he wanted to use the Immortal Drift Bottle, it was impossible. After all, the Immortal Drift Bottle could only produce the mysterious green liquid on its own on the night of the full moon.

While Ye Chen was sizing up the water lily, it was shaking slightly as well. A few seconds later, two roars came from the water. As two huge waves surged, two giant beasts, one black and one white, broke out of the water and attacked Ye Chen one after another.

Upon closer inspection, he realized that they were two giant loaches. They were obviously the Earth Immortal Fruit’s Spirit Beast Guardians.

“Evil creature, how dare you act viciously?!”

Ye Chen was not surprised by that at all. He grabbed at the air and the entire space shook.

The two giant loaches only felt a terrifying pressure coming at them. They instantly stopped moving in the air, their eyes filled with fear.

“They actually have a trace of the Dragon-eating Loach’s bloodline!”

Surprise flashed through Ye Chen’s eyes.

There were ten ferocious beasts in the cultivation world. One of them was called the Dragon-eating Loach. It was extremely ferocious and specialized in eating dragons’ liver and gallbladder. It was the natural nemesis of dragons.

The two loaches in front of him possessed a trace of the Dragon-eating Loach’s bloodline, which was why they were able to cultivate to mastery-stage Spirit Assembly.

Ye Chen’s gaze turned cold as he grabbed the two giant loaches across the air, “Even so, you’ll die if you dare to offend me!”

At that moment, he heard a childish voice, “B-Bad guy, d-don’t kill them!”