

Genius 751

Chapter 751: Subduing the Spirit Beast Guardians!

The sudden voice shocked Ye Chen.

He followed the voice and realized that the water lily before him was shaking slightly, "Is that you talking?"

"B-Bad guy, of course it's me!"

A childish voice that sounded like that of a five-year-old girl sounded again. The water lily started to tremble more and more, "Bad guy, can you not kill them..."

"Interesting!"

Ye Chen raised his brows and looked at the water lily carefully. He did not expect it to be able to speak. After all, Demonic Beasts could not speak unless they were at Foundation Building. To turn into a human, they would need to be at Golden Core.

"Why can't I kill them?"

Ye Chen said with great interest, "Since you can speak, you must have some intelligence. Then, you should know that these two Demonic Beasts have been waiting for the day you mature to eat you."

"I know!"

The water lily said innocently, "But I've been here for 300 years, and they're usually the ones who talk to me. If you kill them, I'll be bored, upset, and die."

Ye Chen did not know whether to laugh or cry, "How dare you threaten me? Do you know that you can't even protect yourself?"

"I know that too!"

The water lily's timid voice sounded again, "Last time, a big bad guy like you discovered me, so I knew I can't protect myself."

Ye Chen asked, "Was he a Formation Master?"

"That's right. He was a Formation Master, an old man. He's much more disgusting than you. The moment I saw him, he started dancing and grinning. However, we ignored him."

At this point, the water lily said in an incomparably immature manner, "Bad guy, as long as you don't kill them, I will give you the fruit, is that okay?"

"Sure, but you have to promise me one thing!"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered as he said, "After you mature, not only will you give me the fruit, but your real body will also follow me. You must know that you've been exposed. You know what will happen if you continue to stay here."

“Like hell I believe you! You’re just as bad as that old man. Both of you want me!”

Ye Chen was speechless when he heard that, “I only want the Earth Immortal Fruit. The reason why I want your body is because you’re the root of the earth. Staying here is like a pearl covered in dust. If you leave with me, you might be able to break free from the shackles of your body and turn into a human one day.

“Of course. If you disagree, then I’ll kill these two beasts right now and wait for the day you mature. By then, you won’t have a choice!”

Ye Chen looked at the two giant loaches after saying that. Extreme killing intent exploded in his eyes.

Seeing that he was about to turn hostile, the water lily trembled violently and immediately let go, “Don’t, I’ll promise you that!”

“Alright!”

Ye Chen then retracted his killing intent and said to the giant loaches expressionlessly, “The same goes for you guys. Hand over your soul blood.”

The two giant loaches hesitated for a while. In the end, they opened their mouths and spat. Two streaks of red blood that looked like earthworms landed in Ye Chen’s hands.

Ye Chen said while standing with his hands behind his back, “From now on, your lives are in my hands. As long as you’re loyal to me, you don’t have to worry about your safety. I’ll guide you to achieve Foundation Building in the future.”

The two giant loaches growled in agreement.

“Great. From now on, you’re responsible for guarding the Earth Immortal Fruit. You’re not allowed to steal or expose yourselves. I’ll return in three days!”

After arranging everything, Ye Chen left the Spirit Fog Island quietly. The venerable stage powerhouse who was in charge of guarding the island did not notice him at all.

...

As soon as he returned to the entrance of the King Mu Fort, he realized that the entire fort was brightly lit, as if a great enemy was invading.

An Illuminating Pulse martial artist guarding the door was stunned when he saw Ye Chen. He then rushed into the fort in a hurry and said as he ran, “Fort Master, young mistress, that piece of trash is back. No, it’s Young Master!”

In an instant, the entire King Mu Fort was in chaos.

Soon, Mu Caiwei walked out quickly with her people. She heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Ye Chen.

“Disperse!”

She did not say anything else. She waved her hand and signaled for all the warriors in the fort to leave.

On the other hand, Wang Chengliang, who was in charge of guarding the King Mu Fort, jumped out. He pointed at Ye Chen's nose and scolded, "Useless thing, where did you go? Do you know..."

"Shut up!"

Before Ye Chen could speak, Mu Caiwei shouted coldly, "Wang Chengliang, remember this. I'm Mr. Shi's fiancee now, and he's also the future son-in-law of King Mu. If I hear that you're being disrespectful to him again, you'll bear the consequences!"

Wang Chengliang's face was extremely flushed. He could only look at Ye Chen with resentment. Never would he have thought that Mu Caiwei would reprimand him for Ye Chen.

"Come with me!"

Mu Caiwei did not care about Wang Chengliang's expression. She left after taking a good look at Ye Chen.

...

In Mu Caiwei's room, she looked at Ye Chen in shock, "Where did you go?"

Half an hour ago, the King Mu Fort discovered that Ye Chen was missing. The entire fort was in an uproar. Countless people were looking for Ye Chen everywhere.

Countless thoughts flashed through Mu Caiwei's mind at that time. She thought that Ye Chen had run away or that some enemy forces like the City Governor's Mansion had captured him.

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "I was bored, so I went out for a walk!"

"The current situation is unclear, and tomorrow is the day of our wedding, so it's best that you don't walk around. If you're really bored, I can get Jiu'er to show you around the King Mu Fort."

Mu Caiwei did not ask further. She was smart enough to know that Ye Chen had probably gone to the Spirit Fog Island. However, from her perspective, Ye Chen had not entered the Spirit Fog Island at all.

After all, the City Governor's Mansion's commander, Situ Lei, was guarding the Spirit Fog Island, and he was a venerable stage cultivator.

Ye Chen suddenly said, "Right, I want to ask you a question!"

After saying that, he took out the Legends of Mountains and Seas that he found on the first floor of the library and pretended to ask curiously, "Who wrote this book?"

Mu Caiwei's pretty face changed slightly, but she quickly hid it and asked, "Why are you asking this?"

Ye Chen watched her reaction and said while smiling, "No, I think the content in this book is too ridiculous. However, it's quite interesting, so I want to know who wrote it."

"This is a forbidden book. Don't read it anymore. Otherwise, it will bring disaster to you and even our King Mu Fort!"

As Mu Caiwei spoke, she took the book and destroyed it before Ye Chen.

Chapter 752: The Wedding Day, Riding on A Big Horse!

“Forbidden book?”

Ye Chen suppressed his confusion and walked out of Mu Caiwei’s room. He said while frowning, “It seems like Mu Caiwei knows the origin of the book.”

However, since she said nothing about it, it was not nice for him to continue asking. If he did, it would seem that he was acting slightly unusual.

“Looks like I’ll have to find out more about this book from other sources!”

He shook his head and walked towards his room, only to see Jiu’er already waiting there.

“Brother Shi...”

As soon as she saw him, Jiu’er seemed to have thought of something. Her face flushed, and she hurriedly corrected herself, “Bridegroom, young mistress has already arranged a new room for you. Come with me quickly!”

There were four old men following behind her. All of them were peak Martial Dao masters. However, the people were very cold and did not even look at Ye Chen.

“Bridegroom?”

Ye Chen did not know whether to laugh or cry. He was still not used to being called that. However, he felt relieved when he thought that it was only a deal with Mu Caiwei.

Under Jiu’er’s lead, the group left the King Mu Fort and went directly to a residence less than a kilometer away from the fort.

Along the way, countless servants in the fort stopped what they were doing when they saw Ye Chen. They bowed to him and called him bridegroom.

However, the expressions on everyone’s faces were completely indifferent, and they were mostly filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred. After all, they were extremely dissatisfied with Mu Caiwei choosing such a husband.

Jiu’er lowered her head and said nothing. No one knew what she was thinking about. Soon, she led Ye Chen into a decorated bridal room.

The bridal room was currently decorated with lanterns and colored banners. Whether it was the bedding, the bed covers, or even the tables and chairs, they were all changed into new ones. They were all red in color and looked extremely festive.

“Bridegroom, w-we’re here. This is a property under the King Mu Fort, and it’s also the mansion that the young mistress arranged for you.”

Jiu’er left after saying that. She did not give Ye Chen a chance to speak while the four Martial Dao masters guarded the mansion quietly.

Ye Chen was confused, “Why is this girl being so mysterious...”

...

The next day before dawn, the entire King Mu Fort was bustling with activity. All the servants of the fort were busy setting up the wedding venue.

Even the entire Tianfeng sea area was shaken by the news. Countless forces headed towards the King Mu Fort.

Throughout the entire time, Ye Chen stayed in the bridal room. No one paid any attention to him. Even Mu Caiwei and King Mu, her father-in-law in name, did not come, let alone the servants. Ye Chen was like an existence that everyone had forgotten.

When it was almost noon, a maidservant knocked on the door of the bridal room and said numbly, "Bridegroom, the wedding is about to begin. The young mistress asked us to help you bathe, change your clothes, and dress up!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly, "Alright!"

At that moment, a few maidservants walked in while carrying various items. They helped Ye Chen bathe, change, and dress up.

It only took five minutes.

In the end, Ye Chen was dressed in a red groom's ancient costume with a big red flower hanging on his chest. He looked like an ancient groom.

"Bridegroom, the auspicious hour is coming. You should go get the bride!"

An old man walked in and led Ye Chen out of the mansion after the leading maidservant said that. There was a group of black horses with soft fur. They were tall and energetic.

Most importantly, the streets outside the mansion were filled with people from Tianfeng City.

The old man held the horse's head, "Bridegroom, please get on the horse!"

Two warriors grabbed Ye Chen's arm and pushed him onto the horse. Clearly, they thought that Ye Chen was useless, and that it was too difficult for him to get on the horse.

When they saw that, a stir broke out among the people from Tianfeng City who surrounded them. They started discussing while pointing at Ye Chen.

"Look, is that the guy who is going to marry Young Mistress Mu?"

"This person looks ordinary. I don't know why Young Mistress Mu would fall for such a person. She's such a perfect lady, but she's been taken by a pig. Sad, this is just sad..."

"Didn't King Mu Fort say that this guy is marrying into the family? Why is there a wedding ceremony?"

"I heard that Young Mistress Mu is kind-hearted. In order to not embarrass this guy, she arranged a wedding ceremony..."

"Look, that guy even needs help on his horse. He's a real piece of trash!"

“...”

Countless people wailed and cursed. There were even people who wanted to rush over and question Ye Chen, but they were stopped by the guards around them.

Throughout the entire process, Ye Chen sat on the horse. His expression was as calm as water. It was as if he did not hear the insults from the people around him. His calmness made the powerhouse who was in charge of protecting him secretly nod.

...

At the same time, inside the King Mu Fort, Mu Caiwei wore a bright red phoenix crown, and the fine pearl curtain hanging from the crown completely covered her beautiful features. Even so, her long black hair that was like a waterfall was draped behind her.

She was wearing a bright red wedding robe made of Four Happiness brocade. She tied it around her waist, accentuating her slender waist.

She wore an exquisite jade belt around her it, and under the belt was a pair of fair feet wrapped in golden silk boots. At that moment, she was like the most beloved concubine of the ancient palace, making everything pale in comparison.

“Young mistress, you look so beautiful today!”

Jiu'er, who was in charge of putting makeup on, looked up at her reflection in the dressing mirror and praised sincerely, “It's really a blessing from his previous life that the bridegroom is marrying you.”

What she did not notice was that Mu Caiwei's beautiful face, which was covered by the curtain of pearls hanging from the phoenix crown, was currently streaming with tears.

Any woman would fantasize about who their future husband would be when they were at the age they first experienced love.

Even she was no exception!

However, being born into a family like the King Mu Fort meant that she, Mu Caiwei, had to make many decisions that were not what her heart wanted.

‘Ahh, Mu Caiwei, oh Mu Caiwei, why are you sad?’

She secretly wiped her tears and clenched her fair hands tightly, ‘For father, for my younger brother, for the King Mu Fort, I made the right choice. Moreover, Young Master Shi and I are not really married...’

Thinking to this point, she took a deep breath in and said, “Jiu'er, do you remember what I told you before?”

“Young mistress, do you really want that?”

Jiu'er blushed. She lowered her head and shyly said, “But tonight is you and your husband's day, I...”

“Silly girl!”

Mu Caiwei's tears instantly turned into a smile, "Do you think I don't know that you like Young Master Shi? Furthermore, I'm marrying Young Master Shi, and you're the dowry maid."

At that moment, powerful footsteps could be heard, and King Mu walked in.

"Caiwei, the bridal escort team is here!"

King Mu looked at his daughter with a complicated expression. Logically speaking, although any father would not be able to accept his daughter's being married off, they would still wish them well.

However, he was not happy at all.

In fact, this was extremely painful to him!

The reason being his daughter was marrying a useless person!

Chapter 753: Uninvited Guest at the Wedding!

"Yes, father!"

With the help of Jiu'er and the other maids, Mu Caiwei left the room. The sedan chair was already waiting outside.

"Caiwei!"

At that moment, King Mu suddenly called out. A few seconds later, he said in a hoarse voice, "I-I'm sorry!"

His daughter was only in her teens, but she had already shared the burden of the King Mu Fort with him. She had sacrificed too much, and now she had to sacrifice her own happiness for the fort.

Mu Caiwei's body trembled slightly before she turned around to look at King Mu. She lifted the curtain of pearls hanging from her phoenix crown and smiled sweetly, "Father, today is a joyous day. We shouldn't cry. You must give me your blessings!"

She then left the room without looking back.

Outside the King Mu Fort, the place had already been completely surrounded. Countless people stretched their necks, waiting for their goddess to come out.

When Mu Caiwei, who was dressed in a wedding dress walked out, everyone fell into an uproar. The scene was replaced by a series of gasps.

Under the bright sunlight, the bright red phoenix crown on Mu Caiwei's head shone brightly. As the pearl curtain swayed, her eyebrows, snow-white skin, bright eyes and beautiful lips were faintly discernible.

It was as if a celestial maiden had descended from the heavens, dazzling and stunning.

"Goddess, my goddess, why did you marry a piece of trash? Did all the men in this world die?"

“My heart is aching so much. Can someone give me a stab so that I’d die a quick death? I don’t want to live anymore...”

“...”

As Mu Caiwei appeared, the crowd was in an uproar. Countless people tried to stop her, but they were stopped by the guards of the King Mu Fort.

Mu Caiwei boarded a red palanquin with the help of a maidservant.

Meanwhile, a group of tall horses walked slowly from the other end of the street. Ye Chen got off his horse under everyone’s envious and jealous gazes and walked slowly to the palanquin.

The host of the ceremony shouted, “Groom, fetch the bride out of the palanquin!”

A servant girl passed a jade scepter over. Ye Chen took the scepter and put it into the palanquin. Mu Caiwei walked out while holding the other end of the scepter.

The moment Ye Chen saw Mu Caiwei in her wedding dress, he could not help but stare at her even though he was mentally prepared.

Subsequently, someone passed a red ribbon to Ye Chen and Mu Caiwei.

“Cross the brazier!”

As the ceremony host said that, Ye Chen led Mu Caiwei to the front. There was a brazier at the entrance of the King Mu Fort.

After stepping over the brazier, the group walked into the hall of the King Mu Fort. There were already countless people waiting there.

When they saw Ye Chen holding Mu Caiwei’s hand, many young elites from the King Mu Fort had their eyes twitching. They had sworn to marry Mu Caiwei ever since they were young.

In the end, an outsider was benefitted!

This outsider was a piece of trash that could not cultivate!

The high-ranking officers of the King Mu Fort had terrible expressions on their faces, but they did not flare up. It was obvious that King Mu had called ahead of time.

There was a long red carpet at the entrance of the hall. The end of the red carpet extended all the way to the top of the hall. King Mu sat there with a forced smile.

The host said again, “The bride and groom will hold hands now!”

Someone took the jade scepter over immediately. Ye Chen was hesitant to grab Mu Caiwei’s hand since it was only a ceremony.

Moreover, apart from Su Yuhan, he had never touched other women, even if it was just holding hands!

While he was hesitating, Mu Caiwei took the initiative to stretch her slender hand over and interlocked her fingers with Ye Chen’s.

At that moment, Ye Chen could feel that her hand was shaking lightly. She seemed nervous and resistant at the same time. Her hand was very cold. It was so cold that it seemed like it had been frozen.

The two of them walked into the hall without saying a word. The host took the documents that he had prepared beforehand and began to read out the identity of the bride and groom, how they got to know each other, and then introduced the guests...

After a series of procedures, the host said, "The auspicious time has come. Let us bow to Heaven and Earth!"

Mu Caiwei bowed.

However, Ye Chen was unmoved.

He would not bow to the heavens, nor would he bow to the earth!

The reason being the world was under his control!

Many people secretly frowned when they saw that. They thought that Ye Chen had gone mad from excitement. King Mu said in a deep voice, "Qianhan, what are you doing?"

"Let's announce the second segment!"

Before Ye Chen could say anything, Mu Caiwei lifted her head and looked at the host next to her. She helped Ye Chen out of his predicament very considerately.

The host said again, "Second bow to the king!"

This time, Ye Chen merely cupped his hands at King Mu.

King Mu became even more upset, but when he thought about how this marriage had never been decided by the two of them, he could only pretend to turn a blind eye.

The host finally said, "Now, the husband and wife will bow to each other..."

Ye Chen turned to Mu Caiwei. At the same time, Mu Caiwei turned to him as well. Just when she was about to bow, a shout was heard.

"Hold up!"

As this voice fell, King Mu's expression changed slightly, and Mu Caiwei's face that was hidden under the curtain of phoenix crown pearls turned cold as well.

Everyone turned around to look, and they saw a middle-aged man in violet embroidered robes slowly walk in, and behind him was a young man with slanted brows and starry eyes.

"It's City Governor Situ!"

Many guests' expressions changed drastically. For a moment, the entire wedding venue fell into dead silence.

King Mu stood up and said with a terrible expression, "Brother Situ, today is a joyous day for our King Mu Fort. I'm afraid it's not good for you to disturb us rashly, right?"

Following his words, the upper echelons of the King Mu Fort all stood up, looking at Situ Yun and his son with unfriendly gazes.

“Hahaha!”

Situ Yun laughed loudly and said, “Brother Mu, aren’t we friends? Our families have known each other in Tianfeng City for a few years, yet you didn’t invite my City Governor’s Mansion on such a joyous day.”

Everyone suddenly came to a realization.

King Mu faked a smile and said, “My daughter’s marriage is just a family matter. How can we alarm the City Governor’s Mansion? I appreciate Brother Situ’s good intentions, but please return. I’ll definitely visit with generous gifts in the future.”

He seemed to have issued the order to chase them out.

However, Situ Yun remained unmoved, and he seemed as if he had not heard him at all. He continued smiling as he said, “Brother Mu, I’m already here, so there’s no rush to leave. I want to see what sort of man exactly is capable of marrying Caiwei.”

“Yes, uncle!”

Situ Yu stood out as well. He looked at Ye Chen while smiling, “I believe you’re Brother Shi Qianhan, right? I heard that Brother Shi’s martial vein is damaged and your cultivation base is gone. I don’t believe it. After all, not everyone can win Ms. Mu’s heart.”

Towards the end, he clasped his fists at Ye Chen and said sincerely, “I’m Situ Yu from the City Governor’s Mansion. My cultivation base is at the peak of the innate stage. I hope that Brother Shi can show me a hand or two!”

After he finished speaking, he actually flashed towards Ye Chen!

“Bastard!”

Seeing this scene, King Mu flew into a rage. He suddenly waved, an invisible force immediately rushed towards Situ Yu.

Buzz!

With a sweep of his sleeve, Situ Yun silently dissolved that strand of energy, and he grinned as he said, “Brother Mu, it’s only a spar between the younger generation. You and I should just watch from the side!”

Chapter 754: How Dare You Attack My Husband?

In the King Mu Fort’s hall, as the son of the City Governor’s Mansion’s master, Situ Yun, suddenly attacked Ye Chen, the expressions of all the guests changed.

It was a joyous occasion for the King Mu Fort. The City Governor’s Mansion was so arrogant, it was obvious that they did not take King Mu Fort seriously.

“Situ Yun, how dare you?!”

King Mu’s expression was furious. He wanted to stop Situ Yu, but he was firmly held back by Situ Yun.

“Junior, how dare you?!”

The upper echelons of the King Mu Fort reacted as well. An elder scoffed. He moved and grabbed Situ Yu who was approaching Ye Chen.

In that instant, the power of a formation pattern slowly condensed in front of the elder’s chest. An extremely terrifying presence heavily injured him immediately.

Blergh!

The elder was sent flying. When he stood up, he spat a mouthful of blood. He looked at the elder behind Situ Yun in shock, “Formation Master?”

It was an old man in a black robe. There were countless ugly spots on his face, and he did not give off any aura. No one could notice his presence.

However, as soon as the elder spoke, everyone, including King Mu, had a change in expression.

Formation Master!

This profession represented a special group of people in the Ancient Desolate Realm.

They could use the mountains, rivers and plants to set up formations. They could even form seals in the void to defend against enemies. They possessed great power. A Formation Master would not be at a disadvantage when facing three powerhouse of the same stage. A powerful Formation Master could even end an entire country by himself.

King Mu’s expression changed several times, and he said in a low voice, “Who exactly are you? Why are you interfering in the matters of the King Mu Fort?”

The black-robed old man smiled faintly, “I’m just an old man who happened to pass by. I’d like to know what ability the man of the King Mu Fort has to be able to marry Ms. Mu!”

What he said was basically supporting Situ Yu to attack Ye Chen.

King Mu’s heart was filled with bitterness. With such a Formation Master helping the City Governor’s Mansion, they could not do anything.

The series of unforeseen events happened in the blink of an eye. When everyone reacted, they realized that Situ Yu was less than two steps away from Ye Chen.

“This guy is dead for sure. How can he be Young Master Situ’s match?!”

“That’s right. I heard that he even needs help to get on the horseback. He’s obviously a weakling!”

“...”

At that moment, many people looked at Ye Chen sympathetically.

The young elites of the King Mu Fort, including Wang Chengliang, were gloating. They could not wait for Ye Chen to die in Situ Yu's hands.

This way, the marriage would be left unsettled. King Mu would not go so far as to fall out with the City Governor's Mansion over a dead person.

Throughout the entire process, Ye Chen did not move at all. However, he was secretly considering if he could get the Earth Immortal Fruit successfully once he exposed his abilities.

However, in the eyes of the crowd, he seemed to have been scared silly.

'He really is trash!'

A hint of disdain appeared at the corner of Situ Yu's lips. Killing intent flashed in his eyes as he curled his fingers into claws. He wanted to kill Ye Chen in one move. If he failed to do that, the King Mu Fort would not dare to start a war with the City Governor's Mansion.

Meanwhile, Mu Caiwei, who was next to Ye Chen, attacked.

She took off the phoenix crown on her head with one hand and her slender hand extended suddenly and lightly. Her actions seemed slow, but she took Situ Yu's claw attack with one palm.

Boom...

The moment the two clashed, the entire hall shook violently. Terrifying ripples of energy dispersed into the surroundings, but they were all dispersed in the next moment.

Even so, cracks appeared on the ground as if an earthquake had happened, causing many people's expressions to change.

Stomp, stomp, stomp...

Situ Yu's body quickly retreated a few steps. After stabilizing his body, there was a trace of shock in his eyes as he looked at Mu Caiwei.

He had never expected that Mu Caiwei would protect the useless Ye Chen. What shocked him even more was that she seemed to have improved again.

The sudden scene stunned everyone. They thought Ye Chen was dead for sure, but Mu Caiwei attacked!

"Situ Yu, how dare you attack my husband?"

A cold voice that made all men go weak slowly came out of Mu Caiwei's mouth.

After she removed the red phoenix crown from her head, she revealed a breathtakingly beautiful face. However, her eyes were filled with coldness.

Gulp...

Countless gulps rang out one after another, and everyone's gazes fell into a daze as they stared at that face.

Beautiful, too beautiful!

The lightly dressed Mu Caiwei was already hailed as the No. 1 beauty of the Tianfeng sea area. Now that she dressed up, any woman in this world would pale in comparison before her.

Seeing that Mu Caiwei attacked him for Ye Chen, Situ Yu's handsome face burned with jealousy, "Caiwei, you and Shi didn't even complete the wedding. Logically speaking, the two of you aren't husband and wife yet, right?"

Only he was worthy of such a beauty, but it ended up benefiting a piece of trash. His killing intent towards Ye Chen soared once again.

"That's right. Young Master Situ is right. Ms. Mu, you and this piece of trash haven't even gotten married and are still not considered husband and wife!"

"Ms. Mu, this trash isn't worthy of you..."

"..."

At that moment, countless chattering voices rang out in the entire hall. All of them stood out to support Situ Yu.

Mu Caiwei's expression remained unchanged. Instead, she suddenly turned around and held Ye Chen's shoulders. She then bent over and bowed to Ye Chen.

"The bowing of husband and wife is done!"

At the next moment, She took a step forward and stood before Ye Chen to protect him. She squinted her pretty eyes and looked at everyone coldly, "From today onwards, Shi Qianhan will be my husband, King Mu's son-in-law. Since he's my husband, I'll definitely protect his safety. Since he's the son-in-law of the King Mu Fort, the entire fort will protect him with everything we have!"

Hearing that, everyone was speechless!

Under such circumstances, Mu Caiwei even completed the last ceremony of her marriage with Ye Chen—the husband and wife bowing to each other!

Since that was the case, Ye Chen's identity as the son-in-law of the King Mu Fort was confirmed. It was useless no matter how much they objected.

Situ Yu's face turned ugly, "You..."

Ye Chen's expression changed slightly. He looked at the beautiful figure standing in front of him with a complicated gaze. Waves were gradually stirring in his calm heart.

This woman clearly did not like him.

The reason she chose to marry him was none other than for the sake of the King Mu Fort. In her eyes, he was no different from a tool.

However, under such circumstances, she was unusually decisive and determined. She gave him dignity and even stood up to protect him.

Chapter 755: The Arrival of Magnates!

The one with the most complicated feelings was none other than King Mu.

He did not expect his daughter to be so determined!

After hesitating for a moment, he also said in a powerful voice, "That's right. Shi Qianhan is now the son-in-law of the King Mu Fort. If anyone dares to make a move on him, the entire fort will definitely fight them to death!"

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone's expressions changed. Even Situ Yun and his son were no exception.

At that moment, a disdainful laughter exploded in everyone's ears, "King Mu is truly extraordinarily domineering!"

Following this laughter, a commotion broke out among the crowd outside the hall. Many people retreated to the side.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, a black shadow quickly flew over from the sky. It was a sedan chair.

The sedan chair was carried by four women in palace clothes, and all of them were venerable stage powerhouses. The four of them soared through the sky and carried the sedan chair over swiftly.

Inside the sedan chair sat a young man in luxurious clothes with a cold face. The young man held a fan, and he was extremely arrogant.

"It's him, the young master of the Seven Mysteries Mansion, Li Hao!"

"Tsk, I didn't expect even him to come!"

"..."

When they saw the young man's face clearly, everyone on the ground gasped simultaneously.

The Seven Mysteries Mansion!

It was an overlord that suppressed the Tianfeng sea area, and it was the only grade-9 sect in the entire sea area. Even though the City Governor of Tianfeng City, Situ Yun, possessed the backing of a dynasty, he was still slightly terrified of the Seven Mysteries Mansion.

Before everyone could react, a few loud laughs rang out.

"Hahaha!"

"We were just about to pay Brother Mu a visit. We didn't expect that Brother Mu would be having a joyous occasion. This is truly a joyous occasion!"

When the laughter entered everyone's ears, their eardrums were about to burst.

Following the laughter, a group of people slowly walked in!

Leading them were two middle-aged men. One of them was wearing a light gray satin robe. His eyes were sunken, making him look sharp. The most shocking thing was that he was holding an extremely sharp blade.

Beside him was a fat old man that wore a kasaya. The old man wore a steel headband, and his head was covered in dysentery. A string of prayer beads that were strung together from human bones hung on his neck.

“It’s Blood Blade Sect’s sect master, Feng Jingyao!”

“And Monk Lan of the Vile Valley!”

“...”

With the appearance of this group of people, the wedding venue fell into an uproar!

There were a total of five major forces in the entire Tianfeng sea area. Among them, the Seven Mysteries Mansion was ranked first, the City Governor’s Mansion ranked second, King Mu Fort third, Blood Blade Sect fourth, and the Vile Valley fifth.

These four great forces usually fight openly and secretly. Who would have thought that they would actually gather together at a wedding?

In an instant, the expressions of countless people changed as their gazes flickered. The four great forces had joined hands to come. They most likely had ill intentions!

King Mu’s face twitched slightly before he led his men out and said expressionlessly, “Young Master Li, Sect Master Feng, and Monk Lan, the three of you have gathered at the King Mu Fort today. Could it be that you want to be like City Governor Situ, wrecking the joyous occasion?”

If all of them attacked together, the combined forces of everyone in the King Mu Fort would be insufficient. After all, there were only two venerable stage powerhouses on their side, and the Grand Elder amongst them had yet to return.

“No!”

After the Seven Mysteries Mansion’s Young Master Li Hao landed on the ground, he waved the fan in his hand and said gracefully, “Fort Master Mu has misunderstood. Today, I’m here purely to congratulate you.”

Blood Blade Sect’s sect master Feng Jingyao laughed, “We heard that Ms. Mu was attacked by thieves on her way back to Tianfeng City, so we came to show our concern!”

“That’s right!”

Monk Lan of the Vile Valley took a deep look at Li Hao, his eyes flickering as he said, “This old monk heard that the people who attacked Ms. Mu claimed to be from the Seven Mysteries Mansion. I didn’t believe it, so I came to confirm it. I never thought that I would actually meet Young Master Li here!”

Just as he finished speaking, everyone could not help but look at Li Hao!

On the night that Mu Caiwei returned to Tianfeng City, they had also heard the news that she had been attacked by a mysterious force. The most widely circulated version was that the Seven Mysteries Mansion attacked them.

“Nonsense!”

The Seven Mysteries Mansion’s Young Master, Li Hao, smirked coldly, “My Seven Mysteries Mansion has always been upright and just, so how could we do such an inappropriate thing? Furthermore, who doesn’t know that my Seven Mysteries Mansion has a good relationship with the King Mu Fort? I hope that King Mu would not believe in the provocation of someone with ulterior motives!”

King Mu smirked secretly. How could he not know that these people were pushing the blames, especially Li Hao, who had cleared all suspicion?

“My daughter has indeed been attacked!”

He snorted and said, “Fortunately, the Mu family was prepared, so my daughter is fine. However, this matter isn’t over yet. If I find evidence, I won’t let this matter rest!”

Hearing those words, Li Hao and the other two narrowed their eyes, secretly trying to figure out the meaning behind King Mu’s words. Even City Governor Situ Yun’s eyes narrowed.

‘He came prepared?’

Could it be that the Patriarch of Hell who made a move that night was from King Mu Fort? Or was he related to King Mu Fort?’

In that moment, the few old foxes began to plan in their hearts.

Feng Jingyao, the sect master of the Blood Blade Sect, glanced at Ye Chen and said while laughing, “So, you’re Brother Mu’s son-in-law? You have an extraordinary aura. You’re a perfect match for Ms. Mu.”

‘Shameless!’

Quite a number of people secretly cursed when they heard that.

“King Mu, I came in a hurry and didn’t prepare any gifts. I can only give you a jade pendant. I hope you don’t mind!”

Li Hao waved his fan and a female servant walked to Ye Chen while holding a jade pendant in her hands.

Ye Chen had a forced smile on his face because he could sense a trace of vile energy on the jade through his Divine Consciousness.

Obviously, Li Hao had ulterior motives!

King Mu did not want to embarrass Ye Chen in the presence of outsiders. He said while smiling, “Since it’s Young Master Li’s gift, take it, Qianhan!”

Ye Chen reached out to take it. However, he saw the servant’s hand tremble. She grabbed Ye Chen’s outstretched hand intentionally.

“Master Shi, I’m sorry!”

The female servant retracted her hand. The entire process seemed normal to outsiders.

Ye Chen looked at her deeply, "It's fine!"

"Since Young Master Li has already presented his gift, it would be rude if we came empty-handed!"

The Blood Blade Sect's sect master also smiled and ordered people to bring over a pair of golden bracelets. The Vile Valley's Monk Lan brought over a set of ivory chopsticks.

City Governor of Tianfeng City, Situ Yun, gave him two grade-3 medicinal pills out of obligation. Then, he left with a scowl.

The crisis was resolved just like that. It was a little shocking. What they did not know was that the four forces came to investigate Ye Chen mainly because they wanted to find out the background between the King Mu Fort and the Patriarch of Hell.

However, King Mu was tight with the secret. He seemed to be specious, causing these old foxes to fail to see through him.

Chapter 756: Young Master, Let Me Undress You!

"Let us feast!"

After watching them leave, King Mu let out a sigh of relief as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders. Then, he turned to Jiu'er and said, "Help the young master down to rest!"

"Young master, let's go!"

Jiu'er walked over while still in shock. She left the banquet with a few maidservants while supporting Ye Chen. They returned to the bridal room.

On the other hand, Mu Caiwei, the bride, was greeting guests outside. It seemed like Ye Chen was the bride while Mu Caiwei was the groom.

"Seven Mysteries Mansion?"

Ye Chen took out the jade pendant. He could sense the vile aura in it, and a mocking smirk appeared at the corner of his lips, "You guys have a good plan. However, I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you."

After saying that, he wiped away all the vile aura in the jade pendant and began to absorb the spiritual energy inside. Soon, the jade pendant turned into dust.

...

In a tavern less than ten kilometers away from the King Mu Fort, the young master of the Seven Mysteries Mansion, Li Hao, was sitting with his back straight.

A maidservant knelt before him respectfully, "Young master, this humble seized the opportunity to test him earlier. There is indeed no cultivation fluctuation in that man's body."

"Looks like this brat is really trash!"

The expression in Li Hao's eyes was erratic, "This brat has taken my jade pendant. I'm afraid he won't live for long and there's nothing to worry about. However, what disappoints me is that this old man, King Mu, can be said to be as cunning as a fox. His words are specious but not true."

He waved the folding fan in his hand and smirked coldly, "Fine, the martial gathering is coming. I don't believe that your King Mu Fort won't show your true colors!"

...

"Father, why didn't you attack earlier?"

At the City Governor's Mansion of Tianfeng City, Situ Yu's expression was incomparably savage, "The King Mu Fort only has one venerable stage powerhouse, and we have Master Hao on our side. If you made a move at that time, the entire King Mu Fort would have been killed!"

At the thought that Mu Caiwei, whom he regarded as his exclusive property, had become Ye Chen's wife and that they might have to consummate their marriage tonight, his heart sank.

"You fool!"

Situ Yun berated coldly, "Did you see that even the members of the Seven Mysteries Mansion, Blood Blade Sect, and Vile Valley didn't make a move? In the end, it's because they're afraid of that Patriarch of Hell!"

At this point, he could not help but look at the black-robed elder beside him. He cupped his fists and said, "Master Hao, you're a grade-3 Mystic Master. Your mental strength is incomparable to ours. Could you sense anything wrong with the King Mu Fort?"

"No!"

The black-robed old man shook his head expressionlessly and said, "There's no aura of a powerhouse in the entire King Mu Fort. There are only two possibilities. The first is that the King Mu Fort has nothing to do with the Patriarch of Hell. King Mu is just holding on. The second is that the Patriarch of Hell's cultivation has surpassed mine!"

Situ Yun's expression changed without end when he heard that.

Similar things were happening in the Blood Blade Sect and even the Vile Valley.

...

Soon, night fell. The banquet in the King Mu Fort was still as lively as before. There were many guests, and it was very crowded.

On the other hand, a stone tablet appeared before Ye Chen in the bridal room. The stone tablet was about 0.6 meters long and was only a palm wide. It gave off an ancient aura and there was a faint divine glow. There seemed to be a mysterious engraving on it.

It was the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet that Ye Chen had obtained from the ghost ship.

It was also because of this item that Xiao Yuanjing used Luo Shuiyao and the female corpse in the ice coffin to threaten Luo Tianya and Shi Qianhan to attack him.

Ever since he had come to the Ancient Desolate Realm, he had not been trying to understand this world. He had been searching for the Earth Immortal Fruit, but he had not had the time to examine it properly.

Ye Chen secretly frowned, "This was left behind by Qin Yan, and Qin Yan was the subordinate of the ghost ship's master. Why did he leave this to me?"

The trip to the ghost ship had given him a lot of information, especially regarding the girl Qianqian's identity.

Obviously, Qianqian was the daughter of the ghost ship's master, and she seemed to be some princess. As for the old madman who followed Qianqian out of the ghost ship back then...

He must be the subordinate of the ghost ship's master. Back then, it was also because that person was deceived by Shang Santian and lured the powerhouses of Shang Santian onto the ghost ship. In the end, they harmed Qianqian's parents and caused such a tragedy today.

"The Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet and the Ancient Desolate Realm both have the term 'ancient desolate'. Could there be some sort of connection between the two?"

Ye Chen hesitated for a moment. He then bit his finger and dripped a drop of blood onto the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet. Subsequently, he focused all his attention on it.

To his disappointment, the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet did not react at all.

"It seems like binding it with blood won't work!"

Ye Chen raised his brows slightly and secretly guessed, "Could it be that only Qianqian can activate the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet? After all, she's the only bloodline of that middle-aged couple!"

Just as he was about to investigate further, there was a commotion to the barrier he had set up outside the room. He immediately stored the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet into his storage ring.

The next moment, there was a knock on the door, followed by a weak voice, "Y-Young master, can I come in?"

It was Jiu'er's voice.

Ye Chen said, "Come in!"

As the room was pushed open, Jiu'er walked in wearing a red dress. It looked like a wedding dress, but it was tighter than a wedding dress. It accentuated Jiu'er's young figure.

Throughout the whole process, Jiu'er kept her head down. Her hands gripped the corner of her dress tightly, and her ears were as red as ripe grapes. She did not say a word when she entered.

Sensing her unusualness, Ye Chen said while smiling, "What's the matter?"

Jiu'er took a deep breath in. She mustered her courage and lifted her head to look at Ye Chen. Her curled eyelashes were trembling, "Young master, young mistress said that she's not feeling well. She asked me to s-serve you..."

She buried her head again.

It seemed like her heart was very unsettled.

'Serve me?'

Ye Chen was stunned at first. He looked at her and was subsequently surprised.

Mu Caiwei knew that they were faking their marriage, so it was impossible for them to consummate their marriage. However, she still considered her husband's feelings.

So she used the excuse that she was not feeling well and sent Jiu'er to be his servant? Was this a form of consolation?

Ye Chen did not know whether to laugh or cry after figuring out the reason.

At the same time, seeing that Ye Chen did not respond for a long time, Jiu'er was extremely nervous. In that instant, she felt that the room was stuffy and hot.

She knew what she was going to experience next!

However, she still could not stop feeling nervous, anxious and shy...

'Jiu'er, oh, Jiu'er!

'You grew up with the young mistress. She treats you like a sister. You will marry whoever the young mistress marries. This is your honor.

'If the young master were to take you as his concubine in the future, your status in the King Mu Fort would also increase significantly!

'Besides, didn't you like him before?

'Why are you scared now?!'

She clenched her fists tightly as she thought to this point. She lifted her head to look at Ye Chen after taking a deep breath in. Her eyes were as gentle as water.

"Young master, it's getting late..."

"Let me... undress you!"

Chapter 757: Young Master is Tall, Rich, and Handsome!

Jiu'er mustered her courage and walked toward Ye Chen as she spoke.

However, Ye Chen said, "Get out!"

She was stunned, "Huh?"

Subsequently, she seemed to remember something. Her face turned pale, and her tears flowed out like broken beads, "Young master, did Jiu'er upset you? I didn't do it on purpose..."

Usually, when a rich family got married, they would have one or two maidservants who shared a room with them. Neither the man nor the woman would mind such customs.

After all, in a feudal society, it was common for men to have multiple wives and concubines. It was even more common for them to be promiscuous. Instead of letting men go to brothels, it was better to let their own maidservants take advantage of them.

However, Ye Chen refused to do that.

Jiu'er subconsciously thought that the young master was upset!

"No, what are you thinking?"

Ye Chen shook his head with a forced smile and said, "You didn't upset me. I don't need your service."

Not to mention that he already had a family and would not do anything to let Su Yuhan and her daughter down, he had lived in the 21st century and had accepted the concept of monogamy since he was young. How could he get used to the tradition of having a maidservant?

"Young master, do you think Jiu'er is ugly?"

Jiu'er was crying even harder now.

Ye Chen was in a predicament. He said immediately, "No, you're not ugly. You'd at least be a school belle in where I come from!"

In reality, there was no exaggeration in his words. Jiu'er was not ugly at all. In fact, she was pure and innocent. Furthermore, this world was filled with spiritual energy. Even without make-up, her facial features were flawless.

Jiu'er wiped her tears, "The school belle?"

She, who had grown up in the Ancient Desolate Realm since she was young, did not know what a school belle was. However, she could roughly guess that he was praising her.

Seeing that she was still confused, Ye Chen pointed at a chair before him, "Come and sit. I'll tell you."

"Oh..."

Jiu'er sat down and looked at him obediently.

Ye Chen said, "Let me tell you a story. I came from an open-minded society. There's no polygamy. We emphasize equality..."

After hearing that, Jiu'er was shocked, "Young master, why is your hometown so strange? Men can only marry one wife in their lifetime? Some men can't even afford to marry a wife? Is a woman's status so high?"

"High, very high!"

Ye Chen laughed out loud, "There are three types of men in our world-losers, bootlickers, the tall, rich and handsome. If a man wants to marry a woman, they would need to have a house, a car, money, or they'd have to be super handsome!"

After Jiu'er finally accepted it, she looked at Ye Chen in admiration, "Then, young master must be tall, rich and handsome in your hometown!"

Ye Chen smiled without saying anything.

Back then, when he was wooing Su Yuhan, the daughter of a wealthy family, he was also a loser in the eyes of outsiders. He could not compare with the tall, rich and handsome!

However, everything changed after Su Tao sank him in the river.

Ye Chen said with a smile in the end, "So, Jiu'er, if you go to my hometown, you'll be able to form a train with your qualities, be it suitors or bootlickers!"

"No!"

Jiu'er shook her head without hesitation and looked at Ye Chen with determination, "I don't want any bootlickers or suitors. I belong to you, young master."

Ye Chen was speechless.

Forget it. He had explained to her for a long time, but he still could not change this girl's mindset. He could only say that the feudal brainwashing was too deep in her system.

The two of them chatted until late into the night. Just as Jiu'er was about to fall asleep with her hand on her chin, the sound of argument came from outside the room.

Jiu'er immediately woke up. After leaving for a while, she ran back in a panic, "Oh, no. Young master, the Grand Elder and the rest are back!"

Ye Chen was confused, "What does the Grand Elder's return have to do with me?"

"Young master, you've no idea!"

Jiu'er said nervously, "The Grand Elder has always been at odds with the fort master. Most importantly, the Grand Elder's son, Young Master Mu Xuanzhen, has always been fond of young mistress. Before you came, all of us thought that young mistress and Young Master Xuanzhen would get together."

Ye Chen came to a realization upon hearing that. He frowned and said, "Mu Xuanzhen? His surname is Mu too. It's impossible between him and Mu Caiwei, right?"

Jiu'er immediately explained, "That's not it. The Grand Elder and the fort master are not of the same bloodline. It's said that they're separated by several generations. Moreover, the Grand Elder has changed his surname, so he can't be considered a close relative."

At this point, she seemed to have thought of something and reminded him, "Young master, no matter what the Grand Elder says about you, you must pretend not to hear him."

Ye Chen smiled nonchalantly.

He did not even care about the fort master, King Mu, so why would he care about a mere Grand Elder? If he did not go overboard, he could still let it go on account of Mu Caiwei, but if he went overboard...

At this moment, a cold snort resounded from outside, "I, Mu Xuanzhen, would like to see exactly what sort of existence the fort master values as his young master."

Then came the sound of hurried footsteps.

Bang!

The door was kicked open!

At the next moment, a handsome young man in white with sharp brows and starry eyes walked over. He was only in his twenties, and his brows were filled with coldness. Moreover, there were many people from the King Mu Fort following behind him.

Wang Chengliang, who disliked Ye Chen the whole time, was among them. He walked up and pointed at Ye Chen, "Young Master Xuanzhen, it's this guy!"

Mu Xuanzhen examined Ye Chen with sharp eyes, "You're Shi Qianhan?"

Jiu'er's expression changed. She stood before Ye Chen instinctively and mustered her courage to ask while trembling, "Young Master Xuanzhen, what are you doing?"

Mu Xuanzhen berated, "Jiu'er, move aside!"

Jiu'er bit her lips, stubbornly refusing to move!

Mu Xuanzhen's face sank, "You're rebelling. You're only a lowly servant, yet you dare stand in my way?"

At the same time, a pressure emanated from his body.

Ye Chen pulled Jiu'er behind him and looked at him expressionlessly, "So what if it's me?"

"Shi, how dare you!"

Before Mu Xuanzhen could speak, Wang Chengliang instantly leaped out from the side, "Do you know that the person standing before you right now is the son of the Grand Elder, Young Master Mu Xuanzhen?!"

"You're the impudent one!"

Ye Chen's gaze turned cold as he looked at him with killing intent, "You're just a servant of King Mu. What right do you have to criticize me, King Mu's son-in-law?"

"You..."

Meeting his cold gaze, Wang Chengliang panicked for no reason. He thought to himself, 'Why did this trash suddenly have a change of temperament? He actually dared to yell at me.'

"You despicable thing!"

Ye Chen took a step out and shouted coldly, "This is my bridal room. You brought someone to intrude without permission. You've committed a crime against your superior. You deserve to die!"

Wang Chengliang broke out in cold sweat.

Jiu'er looked at Ye Chen's back with infatuation.

'Young master is so domineering!

'He's so cool!'

Chapter 758: I'm Begging You to Break My Legs Now!

In the bridal room of the King Mu Fort, Wang Chengliang's face was extremely red at the moment. He felt as if he was strangled as he panted while glaring at Ye Chen.

"You despicable thing!"

"You deserve death!"

Ye Chen's sharp words crushed the confidence in him. Ye Chen's dominance made him feel guilty.

However, his gaze toward Ye Chen was filled with resentment.

He was, after all, the captain of the guards of the King Mu Fort. He was an innate stage master. When had he ever been humiliated like this? And the person who had humiliated him was a piece of trash!

Wang Chengliang trembled uncontrollably, "Y-You piece of trash..."

Ye Chen said coldly, "Jiu'er, this person offended his superior. How should we punish him following the fort rules?"

Jiu'er was stunned for a moment. Then, she subconsciously replied, "Y-Young master, the lightest punishment would be breaking his legs, while the most severe punishment would be crippling his cultivation base and chasing him out of the King Mu Fort!"

At that moment, her beautiful eyes were fixed on Ye Chen.

His chiseled features, coupled with his domineering words earlier had completely captured her heart.

Jiu'er's face instantly turned red.

'Young master is so handsome when he's angry!'

Ye Chen raised his brows. He looked at the guards at the entrance and pointed at Wang Chengliang, "Men, break this man's legs!"

However, the guards at the entrance only stared at him coldly. They did not move, and their eyes were filled with disdain.

A piece of trash wanted to order them around?

"Hahaha!"

Wang Chengliang immediately burst into laughter. He was extremely pleased with himself, "Trash, I thought you're quite capable? Why can't you command my people now?"

"Trash, I'm begging you to break my legs now!"

“You are just asking to be humiliated. Do you really think that you are our young master?”

“...”

Ye Chen’s eyes focused as he took a step forward!

And it was this step that made Wang Chengliang feel a mountain-like pressure bearing down on him for some reason. He subconsciously hid behind Mu Xuanzhen.

“Shi, you sure are proud of yourself!”

Mu Xuanzhen who had remained silent until now suddenly smirked coldly and said, “Even though you’re Caiwei’s husband, you’re only a live-in young master of our King Mu Fort. You can’t change the fact that you’re a piece of trash!”

Ye Chen chuckled softly and looked into his eyes with a burning gaze, “Are you saying that you want to protect this thing who’s against your superior?”

“So what?”

Mu Xuanzhen snickered with disdain and looked at him scornfully, “So what if I’m protecting him? What can you do to me?”

He could not wait to anger Ye Chen!

If Ye Chen attacked him out of anger, he would have a reason to fight back. He could cripple Ye Chen with a heavy blow.

“What about me?”

An extremely cold voice slowly traveled over.

Everyone turned around and saw Mu Caiwei, dressed in red, walking over leisurely. However, at that moment, her beautiful face was filled with coldness.

Mu Xuanzhen’s expression changed before he calmed down and said in an extremely gentle voice, “Caiwei, why are you here?”

Mu Caiwei said with a taut face, “Someone barged into my husband’s room as soon as he returned. How could I not come?”

After she finished speaking, her icy cold gaze suddenly shot towards Wang Chengliang who was behind Mu Xuanzhen, and she said in a cold voice, “It was you who brought people to barge into my husband’s room?”

“I...”

Wang Chengliang’s heart sank. For some reason, he had a bad feeling about this!

Mu Caiwei said nothing. She suddenly slapped him, catching him off guard. Even if Wang Chengliang was prepared, he still would not be her match.

Bang!

Wang Chengliang's body flew out of the room like a sack of rags.

Dead silence, the entire place fell into dead silence!

No one expected Mu Caiwei to make a move out of nowhere!

"Ahh!"

Wang Chengliang laid on the ground, spitting a mouthful of blood. He looked at Mu Caiwei in disbelief, "Young mistress, you..."

"You don't know life from death. You're just a servant, yet you dare to offend your superior. Looks like I've been lacking in discipline!"

Mu Caiwei said in a cold voice, "Men, break this person's legs and chase him out of the King Mu Fort, leaving him to fend for himself!"

Wang Chengliang's body trembled. He knew that she had completely lost her temper. He hurriedly kowtowed and said, "Young mistress, please spare me... Please spare me. Young Master Xuanzhen, s-save me..."

He would never have thought that Mu Caiwei would be so protective of the useless Ye Chen. After all, he, Wang Chengliang, had been with the King Mu Fort for many years. Even if he contributed nothing, he had worked hard.

"I'd like to see who dares to do that!"

Mu Xuanzhen's cold shout shocked the surrounding guards, and then he looked at Mu Caiwei with an extremely complicated gaze, "Caiwei, do you really want to punish Wang Chengliang for a piece of trash?"

Wang Chengliang was his man. He was the one who brought him here to stir trouble with Ye Chen. If he watched Wang Chengliang get punished, what would happen to his reputation in the future?

"What are you waiting for?"

Seeing that the guards around her remained still, Mu Caiwei's voice turned even colder, "Are you listening to Mu Xuanzhen or me? Who is your master?!"

"Yes, young mistress!"

The surrounding guards shuddered and immediately walked towards Wang Chengliang who was on the ground. They realized that their young mistress was being serious.

"Young mistress, n-no..."

Wang Chengliang had been heavily injured by Mu Caiwei's previous slap. He wanted to resist, but he realized that he could not, so he could only plead for mercy.

However, Mu Caiwei acted as if she did not hear him.

The guards did not dare to say anything. They forcefully lifted Wang Chengliang up and smashed him with sticks.

“Ahhhhh!”

Wang Chengliang screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

In the end, he fainted directly, and his legs below his knees were crippled completely. One could even see his bones.

One of the guards stepped forward and stammered, “Young mistress, he fainted!”

Mu Caiwei said without turning her head, “Throw him out!”

As she said that, someone carried the unconscious Wang Chengliang who seemed dead away, leaving a pool of blood on the ground.

This time, no one dared to speak anymore!

Mu Xuanzhen, who had witnessed all of this, had an unsightly expression as he clenched his fists and said, “Caiwei, you...”

“Mu Xuanzhen!”

Mu Caiwei interrupted him and said coldly, “I’m already Qianhan’s wife, so please pay attention whenever you address me. You can call me Mrs. Shi or Young Mistress Mu!”

“Great, that’s great!”

The veins on Mu Xuanzhen’s forehead twitched violently, and then he started laughing from extreme rage. He said a few words before leaving.

Mu Caiwei’s cold gaze swept across all the guards, “From today onwards, if I ever find out that any one of you has spoken rudely to your young master or offended your superior, you’ll suffer what Wang Chengliang did!”

All the guards lowered their heads and dared not object!

Chapter 759: The Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet’s Secret!

After everyone left, Mu Caiwei looked at Ye Chen. There was some warmth in the depths of her cold eyes, “Stay in the fort for the next few days. Don’t wander around.”

She then turned around and left without giving Ye Chen a chance to reply.

Ye Chen smiled as he watched her leave.

After interacting with her for the past few days, he finally understood Mu Caiwei’s character. Just as Jiu’er had said, this woman was cold on the outside but warm on the inside.

Even though his marriage with her was fake, she still protected him in front of others and addressed herself as Mrs. Shi.

She ordered people to break Wang Chengliang’s legs directly and even warned Mu Xuanzhen for the sake of a useless person like him.

Ye Chen squinted and said, "She's a good woman!"

At the same time, inside a mansion in the King Mu Fort, Mu Xuanzhen did not look as handsome as before, and his gaze was filled with a savage expression, "Father, I must kill that piece of trash. I must kill him..."

All these years, he had always treated Mu Caiwei as his exclusive property, and no one in the entire King Mu Fort dared to compete with him.

However, he had only gone out with his father for a month and when he returned, he realized that the situation had changed drastically. The woman that he had chosen had married a piece of trash.

Just a moment ago, this woman humiliated him for the piece of trash, and that had caused his killing intent to soar!

In front of him was an old man in black and white robes. He stood with his hands behind his back. His gaze was as sharp as a hawk's, "The fort master and his daughter have been acting more and more arrogantly these years..."

"Since that's the case, we won't be participating in the martial gathering three days from now. Let Mu Caiwei participate alone!"

Following his words, Mu Xuanzhen was stunned at first. He then recovered from his shock and said happily, "Father really has a great plan. Mu Caiwei alone isn't a match for the other powerhouses. By then, you will make an appearance and threaten the fort master to cripple that brat..."

...

In King Mu Fort's study, King Mu looked at Mu Caiwei, who was standing in front of him, with a complicated expression. He hesitated and said, "Caiwei, you shouldn't have done that earlier!"

As the fort master of the King Mu Fort, nothing could escape his eyes.

"Father, I don't think I did anything wrong!"

Mu Caiwei bit her red lips and said with determination, "Regardless whether I have feelings for Shi Qianhan or not, since I married him, I'm his wife!"

"Since I'm his wife, how can I bear to see my husband being humiliated? Furthermore, he's being insulted by his own people."

King Mu's lips moved slightly, "But..."

"I know what you want to say!"

Mu Caiwei spoke first, "You're trying to say that Shi Qianhan and I are only faking our marriage, but in the eyes of outsiders, that's not the case. If we sit by and watch him being bullied in the fort, the outsiders might guess what's going on if they find out."

King Mu sighed softly and said helplessly, "But you don't humiliate Xuanzhen in public."

"Humiliate him?"

Mu Caiwei's voice was slightly cold, "He clearly knows that Shi Qianhan is my husband, yet he still brazenly brought people to provoke me. It's clear that he doesn't take me seriously. I'm punishing Wang Chengliang to warn him and everyone else that no matter what happens to Shi Qianhan, he's still my husband. No one is allowed to be rude to him!"

Just as the father and daughter were talking, there was a knock on the door. A thin old man stood outside.

Mu Caiwei said, "Uncle Hai, what is it?"

"Fort master, young mistress!"

Uncle Hai looked at the father and daughter duo and said hesitantly, "The Grand Elder ordered me to bring a message earlier. He said he and his son aren't feeling well. I'm afraid they won't be able to participate in the martial gathering three days later!"

King Mu's expression changed slightly when he heard that, and he said with a cold snort, "Caiwei, look, what you're afraid of really comes true. Mu Sansi is starting to threaten me!"

Mu Caiwei's charming face turned pale as well. She took a deep breath in and said, "Father, don't worry. Three days from now, I'll definitely do my best to obtain the management rights of the Spirit Fog Island for our King Mu Fort!"

...

In the next three days, apart from going to the library daily, Ye Chen stayed in his room to study the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet.

It could be said that he was being obedient to be staying in the fort.

King Mu and his daughter were very satisfied with that. They were afraid that Ye Chen would be restless and would cause them a lot of trouble.

Naturally, the people from the Grand Elder's family were secretly displeased. They had planned to stir trouble with Ye Chen under the Grand Elder's instructions. They did not expect Ye Chen to not even give them a chance.

With Ye Chen's current status, he could naturally enter the second floor of the King Mu Fort's library to read more books. However, to his disappointment, the second floor was filled with cultivation manuals.

On the contrary, it was the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet that made a slight unexpected discovery.

Whenever Ye Chen channeled his spiritual energy into the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet, strange words would appear on it.

To be precise, these were not words, but rather some side characters. Ye Chen found the notes of the Ancient Desolate Realm from the library. He then compared them one by one.

In the end, he forcefully read the words on the stone tablet. Surprisingly, it was the words 'Long live the Qin Empire'.

“The Qin Empire?”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered, “I don’t think this Qin Empire is the Qin Empire from Earth, unless Qin Shi Huang transmigrated as well. What do these words mean?”

“And what’s Qianqian’s relationship with the Qin Empire? Could she be the princess of the empire?”

He ceaselessly searched through the information within the library in the King Mu Fort, and the strange thing was that there was no record of the Qin Empire at all.

Just as he was about to turn to Mu Caiwei for help, Mu Caiwei came knocking on his door the next night.

“Tomorrow will be the martial gathering that happens once every three years in the Tianfeng sea area!”

Mu Caiwei went straight to the point and said, “When the time comes, I’ll be participating with my father. As for you, you can stay at the King Mu Fort considering your safety. But don’t worry, I’ll definitely do what I promised you!”

She agreed to help Ye Chen get the so-called Heavenly Origin Fruit and find a way to help him recover his cultivation base.

“No!”

However, Ye Chen shook his head and said, “I’ll go with you guys when the time comes. You guys don’t have to worry about my safety. I can protect myself!”

The Earth Immortal Fruit would mature tomorrow. By then, it would definitely cause a phenomenon, causing others to covet it. How could he miss this opportunity?

“That’s up to you!”

Mu Caiwei’s brows furrowed slightly. Just as she was about to say something, a trace of blood leaked from the corner of her lips, and her face turned extremely pale.

Ye Chen frowned and said, “Have you been cultivating too much?”

Through Divine Consciousness he could sense that the True Energy in her body was abnormally stirred. It was obviously due to her cultivating too much and was on the verge of going berserk.

“It’s none of your business!”

Mu Caiwei wiped away the blood and turned around to leave. The entire process seemed straightforward. She had no intention of talking to Ye Chen at all.

“She knows that it’s impossible, but she still did it!”

Ye Chen watched her leave and lifted his head to look at the sky. He mumbled, “Yuhan, wait for me. I’ll be back after I obtained the Earth Immortal Fruit!”

Chapter 760: You’re Shi Qianhan?

The next morning, in the Tianfeng sea area, the water boiled above the endless sea.

On a dragon ship that could accommodate 50 people, waves were raised from time to time and crashed heavily around the ship.

Ye Chen stood at the bow of the ship. As he looked into the distance, he saw the endless horizon. However, he felt inexplicably depressed.

There were only him, Jiu'er, and a few guards on the deck. As for King Mu and Mu Caiwei, they had already returned to the cabin.

A sea breeze that was filled with saltiness swept over from afar, causing Jiu'er, who was by his side, to hold onto the boat as she vomited endlessly.

Ye Chen reached out and patted her shoulder lightly. He secretly channeled some spiritual energy into her and asked, "How are you feeling?"

"I-I'm feeling much better, young master!"

Jiu'er finally felt less upset, but her face was still pale, "Young master, don't you get seasick?"

"I'm alright!"

Ye Chen chuckled softly and asked, "How long will it take for us to get there?"

"Soon, about half an hour more!"

Jiu'er supported her chin with her hand and said in a slightly bored manner, "Young master, when we arrive at Spirit Fog Island later, you must definitely stay far away. Otherwise, it would be terrible if you're hurt!"

Ye Chen was amused by what she said. He could not help but ask, "Stay far away? Is the martial gathering that intense?"

"Of course!"

Jiu'er spoke as if she was pouring beans out of a bamboo tube, "Young master, you don't know this, but every time the martial gathering is held, the five great forces, including our King Mu Fort, will send people out. The younger generation of both sides will send their powerhouses to fight. After all, this matter concerns the ownership of the Spirit Fog Island, so the battle situation is very terrifying."

She seemed to have thought of something, and her small face was filled with fear, "I saw with my own eyes that one of the guys from the Blood Blade Sect killed the people from the Vile Valley with one slash. And that Vile Valley, I heard they like to eat human flesh..."

"In the past, it was the young mistress who participated as well?"

"No, Young Master Mu Xuanzhen participated in the past, but for some reason, he isn't here today!"

Ye Chen immediately realized that Mu Xuanzhen resented him and Mu Caiwei because of what happened earlier.

"But I'm a little worried about the young mistress now!"

Jiu'er frowned, her little face scrunched up into a ball, "The young mistress will have to defeat the Seven Mysteries Mansion, the Blood Blade Sect, and the Vile Valley in this competition to win the qualification to challenge the City Governor's Mansion!"

Ye Chen was surprised, "Why?"

"Because the City Governor's Mansion was the champion of the previous martial gathering. As the champion, they only need to take challenges from the other four forces!"

Jiu'er explained patiently, "Including the King Mu Fort, the one among the four forces that wins will challenge the City Governor's Mansion. If they won, they would obtain the management rights of the Spirit Fog Island."

...

Half an hour later, the dragon ship successfully arrived at Spirit Fog Island.

Looking over, there were already quite a number of people on the Spirit Fog Island. They were dressed in all sorts of clothes and revealed the cultivation fluctuations in their bodies.

After King Mu walked out of the cabin, he sized up the crowd on the shore and said in a deep voice, "They're all here!"

"Let's go!" Mu Caiwei's expression was cold as she led everyone to the Spirit Fog Island.

Ye Chen noticed that the aura on her body was getting more and more chaotic. Although she had become more powerful, she seemed to be losing control.

He could not help but follow her and said, "The condition of your body is a little terrible. I suggest that you sit down and circulate your qi to regulate your breathing!"

"I said it's none of your business!"

Mu Caiwei was as cold as before.

Instead, it was King Mu who coldly glanced at Ye Chen and scoffed. He did not give Ye Chen any respect at all!

If it were not for Ye Chen, his daughter would not have angered Mu Xuanzhen earlier. If that did not happen, would Mu Xuanzhen refuse to attend the martial gathering with the excuse of being ill?

Without Mu Xuanzhen, it could be said that all the pressure had been placed on his daughter, and she had only cultivated excessively in the past few days.

Seeing that the father and daughter did not appreciate his kindness, Ye Chen could only shake his head secretly.

As they appeared, the people in the distance immediately looked over and began to discuss.

"They're from the King Mu Fort!"

"The one walking in front is Ms. Mu, right? She is indeed as beautiful as the rumors say, but it is a pity that a piece of trash won her over!"

“It’s a no brainer that the brat behind Ms. Mu is that piece of trash? I didn’t expect him to come!”

“This is strange. In the past martial gatherings, the King Mu Fort could be said to come in full force. Why isn’t the Grand Elder Mu Sansi here today?”

“Does that mean that Mu Caiwei will be the only one from the King Mu Fort to fight? Doesn’t that mean that we have a chance to win?”

“...”

Hearing the whispers of these people, King Mu’s face turned grim. He did not say anything but led everyone to an open ground.

As far as the eye could see, on the flat ground, there were three rings that were 4.5 meters wide. Especially the one in the middle, it was almost twice the size of the other two.

A youth slowly stood on top of it. Although the youth was resting with his eyes closed, the aura emitted from his body had caused the entire region to freeze.

‘It’s him!’

A hint of surprise flashed through Ye Chen’s eyes because the young man was the one who attacked him on the day of the wedding-Situ Yu, the son of City Governor Situ Yun.

Feeling the faint pressure coming from Situ Yu’s body, Mu Caiwei’s expression changed, but it was soon replaced by determination.

At that moment, a hearty laugh resounded from the side, “Brother Mu, you’re a little slow!”

Blood Blade Sect’s sect master Feng Jingyao led a few people over slowly. Beside him was Monk Lan from the Vile Valley.

Before King Mu could speak, a grim-looking young man behind Feng Jingyao glared at Ye Chen, “You’re Shi Qianhan?”

The young man grinned, “As the rumors say, you’re useless. I didn’t expect you to have the guts to come and watch the martial gathering.”

Mu Caiwei glared at him coldly, “Feng Wu, watch your mouth!”

A skinny young man stood out from behind Vile Valley’s Monk Lan, “Ms. Mu, although Brother Feng’s words are a little harsh, he’s telling the truth, right?!”

The skinny young man was as thin as skin and bones, but no one dared to underestimate him!

It was because he was the No. 1 person amongst the younger generation of the Vile Valley—Fan Hou. It was said that this person was also at the peak of innate stage, and he was known as the Bloody Hand Butcher.

Not only was this person powerful, the most terrifying thing was that the cultivation technique he cultivated seemed to be related to cannibalism. It was rumored that when he killed an opponent, he would eat their corpse.

Feng Wu chuckled, "If Ms. Mu thinks that I'm wrong, Brother Shi can challenge me. I'll apologize to him personally if he wins!"

The few elders witnessed the entire process. However, they realized that Ye Chen had no expression on his face the entire time.

King Mu waved his sleeves and interrupted their conversation. He said in a deep voice, "Alright, everyone is here. Let's begin!"