

Genius 761

Chapter 761: The Martial Gathering Begins, Suffering a Defeat!

However, at that moment, an impatient voice came from high up in the sky, "My Seven Mysteries Mansion hasn't even arrived yet, how can you say that everyone is here?!"

Everyone looked towards the voice!

Several black figures flew over from a hundred meters in the sky. They were giant goshawks.

There were several figures standing on the backs of each giant goshawk. As they flapped their wings, an extremely violent gust of wind was immediately raised. The wind even caused the surface of the sea below a hundred meters to tremble.

"People from the Seven Mysteries Mansion!"

"The Seven Mysteries Mansion is indeed worthy of being the overlord of Tianfeng sea area. They actually have a precious beast like the goshawk as a means of transportation!"

"The strength of each goshawk is not inferior to a Martial Dao master. It seems that the Seven Mysteries Mansion is determined to win this martial gathering!"

"..."

Seeing the black figures in the sky getting closer and closer, the expressions of everyone on the ground changed. They could not help but start whispering.

Ye Chen took a second glance at the giant goshawks. Clearly, the Seven Mysteries Mansion had mastered beast taming techniques.

The Blood Blade Sect's sect master Feng Jingyao smirked coldly, but his expression was extremely grave, "The Seven Mysteries Mansion is really generous!"

Even King Mu and the Vile Valley's Monk Lan narrowed their eyes. It could be said that their biggest competitor was the Seven Mysteries Mansion!

The City Governor of Tianfeng City, Situ Yun, walked over from the side. His expression did not change as he smiled and said, "Young Master Li, we've been waiting for a long time!"

The giant goshawks soon landed on the ground. The young master of the Seven Mysteries Mansion, Li Hao, leaped with a folding fan in his hand, "City Governor Situ is in such a hurry to hand over the Spirit Fog Island to my Seven Mysteries Mansion?"

When he passed by Ye Chen, he could not help but glance at him. He seemed to be surprised by Ye Chen's complexion.

"Since everyone is here, let's begin!"

Situ Yun grunted coldly as he leaped onto an arena, and his powerful voice exploded in everyone's ears.

"The martial gathering is held every three years. This time, the rules will remain the same. Each force will send three people to battle. The strength of the participants must not be higher than the innate

stage. The exact order will be decided by drawing lots. In the end, one person will advance and be qualified to challenge the City Governor's Mansion!"

Boom...

As soon as he finished speaking, the three tall platforms in front of everyone shook violently before releasing six dazzling rays of light. Each ray of light enveloped every single platform, faintly emitting the power of a formation.

"Let the draw begin!"

Situ Yu waved his sleeve and immediately, four spiritual lots turned into streams of light and shot into the sky. In the eyes of outsiders, the four spiritual lots were exactly the same. There was no difference.

At the next moment, Mu Caiwei leaped out, her light body flew high into the sky. She grabbed one of the spiritual lots and quietly descended!

At the same time, three more figures flew into the sky.

Shockingly, it was the Blood Blade Sect's Feng Wu, the Vile Valley's Fan Hou, and the Seven Mysteries Mansion's young man in luxurious clothes.

King Mu leaned forward to take a look, "Who did you draw?"

The words 'Vile Valley' were written on the spiritual lot!

Mu Caiwei's heart sank. She was most unwilling to fight the Vile Valley because their cultivation method was at odds with the mortal world, and their methods were extremely strange.

At this moment, Fan Hou from the Vile Valley looked at Mu Caiwei and licked his lips as he said, "Young Mistress Mu, I have to say that your luck is really bad!"

King Mu said in a low voice, "Caiwei, should we give up?"

"No!"

Mu Caiwei stubbornly shook her head and said, "Even if we didn't encounter the Vile Valley from the start, we wouldn't be able to avoid it in the end unless they're eliminated!"

Situ Yun shouted out in a deep voice, "The results of the draw are out. The King Mu Fort versus the Vile Valley, and the Blood Blade Sect versus the Seven Mysteries Mansion!"

At the next moment, from the Seven Mysteries Mansion's camp, a young man leapt onto a ring. He looked down at the people from the Blood Blade Sect, "Seven Mysteries Mansion, Wu Yang, peak innate stage. Who would like to come up and have a taste?"

"Allow me!"

A figure behind Blood Blade Sect's sect master Feng Jingyao quickly charged forward. It was a man in green, "Blood Blade Sect, Song Meng. Peak innate stage!"

At the same time, there was a person from the Vile Valley's camp who rushed onto another ring. It was a burly man whose chest was exposed, revealing countless chest hairs, "Vile Valley, Qiu Li, peak innate stage. Who from the King Mu Fort will come forward to die?"

Hearing such arrogant words, Mu Caiwei's pretty face turned grim. She turned around and said to a young man from the King Mu Fort, "Mu Ning, you go!"

The person called Mu Ning was also at peak innate stage. After receiving the signal, he did not hesitate to leap forward.

At that instant, other than the son of the Tianfeng City's City Governor, Situ Yu, who sat alone on the stage, the four forces did not send out their most powerful person. Instead, they chose to send the remaining two candidates.

Situ Yun shouted, "I now announce the start of the martial gathering!"

Boom...

Following his words, the four people on the two rings immediately released all their auras. Terrifying forces attacked the formations around the rings with incomparable violence.

Facing this scene, Fan Hou was not concerned at all. On the contrary, he lecherously sized Mu Caiwei up, "Ms. Mu, as long as you're willing to be my woman, I can guarantee that I won't harm you in the battle later!"

Mu Caiwei's face was cold as she said, "As long as you shut your disgusting mouth, I can consider not killing you!"

"In that case, don't blame me for doing this!"

Fan Hou narrowed his eyes and looked at Qiu Li, who was on the second ring, "Qiu Li, I order you to kill the people from the King Mu Fort within ten breaths of time!"

Hearing this, Mu Caiwei's expression changed slightly, "Shameless!"

Boom...

In the next moment, a green halo suddenly erupted from Qiu Li's body on the ring. That halo looked like a swaddling cloth, and one could faintly see the resentful infant's facial features.

"The Corpse Voodoo Doll!"

Seeing that, the King Mu sucked in a breath of air and immediately glared angrily at the Monk Lan at the side, "To think that your Vile Valley is so vicious to have actually refining a Corpse Voodoo Doll!"

The expressions of the people from the Blood Blade Sect and the Seven Mysteries Mansion changed.

Monk Lan's expression remained the same, "Brother Mu, as the saying goes, the winner becomes the king, and the loser becomes the bandit. Isn't the result what we care about? As long as we can achieve the result, why should we care about our methods?"

King Mu was furious, "You..."

“Ah!”

A blood-curdling scream was heard. The Corpse Voodoo Doll approached Mu Ning eerily and bit his neck.

Mu Ning screamed and fell to the ground. His body turned into a pool of blood. It was a ghastly sight.

Mu Caiwei and her father were in great pain, “Mu Ning!”

Mu Ning was a young elite that the King Mu Fort had painstakingly groomed. However, as soon as he stepped onto the stage, he was killed by the other party. Moreover, he had died so miserably!

Situ Yun was naturally very happy to see that, and he immediately revealed a spurious smile as he said, “Vile Valley won this battle!”

As for the first ring, victory and defeat were decided. The young man named Wu Yang from the Seven Mysteries Mansion won!

King Mu’s face was ashen. He turned to look at a pale-faced youth beside him and said, “Mu Ye, you’re up!”

Before the other party could speak, Mu Caiwei suddenly said, “Father, I’ll go!”

Chapter 762: Kill All the Unyielding Dogs!

King Mu’s expression changed, “You’re going?”

The reason why the most powerful younger generation among the four forces did not take action was because they were worried that their forces would be exhausted ahead of time. Now that Mu Caiwei was going to be the second, she would definitely be exhausted by Qiu Li from the Vile Valley.

“Mu Ye is no match for him!”

Mu Caiwei shook her head and said, “Let me go instead. We need more talents for our fort. Moreover, this person isn’t my match!”

With that, she took a step forward and leaped onto the second ring!

The onlookers were also shocked, “Ms. Mu, you can no longer hold it? You must know that there are still three chances for the Vile Valley. If you want to fight Fan Hou, you have to defeat two people consecutively!”

As for the people from the Blood Blade Sect and the Seven Mysteries Mansion, they were overjoyed.

Once Mu Caiwei was exhausted, then she would definitely not be a match for the Vile Valley’s Fan Hou. Once she was eliminated, then they would have one less competitor.

“Ms. Mu, is there no one left in the King Mu Fort? They sent you so quickly?”

Qiu Li of the Vile Valley looked at Mu Caiwei’s figure lecherously and sneered, “I heard that you recently married a genius with the surname Shi. Why don’t you get him to help you?”

He emphasized the word ‘genius’.

Everyone looked at Ye Chen who was in the crowd when they heard that. They burst into laughter one after another. Their eyes were filled with disdain and mockery.

“This piece of trash is indeed trash. As King Mu’s son-in-law, he can only watch his woman go onto the ring!”

“If it were me, I would’ve killed myself!”

“Stop talking. Look, King Mu’s face has turned green...”

“...”

King Mu’s face could not help but twitch when he heard the disgusting words around him. He then glanced at Ye Chen secretly.

However, Ye Chen remained calm.

A trace of anger suddenly rose inside of him, “To think that Caiwei shielded you from the wind and rain in the fort. In the end, when things came to this, you didn’t even show any concern!”

Facing Qiu Li’s ridicule, Mu Caiwei snorted coldly, “Do you think I need my husband to fight you?”

“If that’s the case, then don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

Qiu Li’s eyes narrowed slightly, and his figure suddenly flashed like lightning. In the blink of an eye, he got close to Mu Caiwei. The five fingers on his left hand opened slightly, and like a sharp bone claw, he grabbed towards Mu Caiwei’s face.

Mu Caiwei’s beautiful brows raised slightly, and she did not panic in the slightest. A strand of icy cold energy erupted from her palm, and then it transformed into a white streak of light.

The white light turned into a piercing arc, directly charging at Qiu Li’s sharp claws, easily wrapping around that sharp claw.

“Oh, no!”

Qiu Li’s expression finally changed. Before he could react, he saw an incomparably terrifying force coming from that white pillar of light.

Bang!

At the next moment, his entire body was tightly bound by that streak of light, like a giant dumpling. The white light contracted intensely, becoming tighter and tighter, the strength enough to completely crush a large tree.

“Go!”

At the crucial moment, another green light shot out from Qiu Li’s body. It was the Corpse Voodoo Doll that he had used earlier.

The Corpse Voodoo Doll attacked Mu Caiwei at a speed that was hard to catch with the naked eye.

However, right at this moment, a dense vital energy suddenly erupted from Mu Caiwei’s body.

With the appearance of the vital energy, many of the onlookers felt their blood freeze.

Bang...

That Corpse Voodoo Doll cried out miserably and was instantly killed by Mu Caiwei's explosive power of vital energy.

Mu Caiwei coldly said, "I knew you would use this move, but it's a pity that it's useless against me. Now, it's time for you to repay your debt to the dead Mu Ning!"

Qiu Li immediately roared, "No..."

Boom...

With a loud bang, his body was immediately crushed by the white streak of light around him, and blood shot out in all directions.

The entire venue was dead silent!

No one had expected that Mu Caiwei, who was known as the No. 1 beauty of the Tianfeng sea area, would actually have such a domineering and determined side to her!

That was a peak innate stage martial artist! Everyone was at the same cultivation level, yet he was still killed by Mu Caiwei on the spot.

"Great, young mistress is awesome!"

A series of cheers rang out from the King Mu Fort's camp.

As everyone in the Vile Valley's camp looked at each other, a cold glint flashed across Fan Hou's eyes. Then, he coldly said, "Mu Caiwei, since that's the case, let me play with you!"

Following his words, he immediately landed on the ring!

"You're no match for me. Just give up!"

A cold grin appeared in Fan Hou's eyes. In the next moment, a cyclone condensed in his hand. A terrifying aura erupted from the cyclone. That aura caused the expressions of the onlookers to change.

Even King Mu was no exception. He gasped and said, "Is that the aura of a half-step martial venerable?"

Whoosh!

At that moment, everyone's expression changed drastically. They stared at Fan Hou in disbelief!

No one expected him to have reached the half-step venerable stage!

Even though half-step venerable stage was not considered the venerable stage, whereby it was only a half-step. Strictly speaking, it was still the innate stage, but it was still not someone that an innate stage master could defeat.

Even Situ Yun who had been resting with his eyes closed could not help but open his eyes abruptly, and he glanced deeply at Fan Hou, "Half-step venerable stage? You're qualified to be my match!"

Sensing the pressure coming from Fan Hou, Mu Caiwei frowned hard. However, she bit her lips and said stubbornly, "We will only know if I'm worthy as your opponent after we fight!"

King Mu shouted, "Caiwei, come back!"

However, Mu Caiwei acted as if she did not hear anything. She tapped the air lightly with her fair feet and flew towards Fan Hou like a swift swallow.

"You're overestimating yourself!"

Fan Hou smirked in disdain. A palm print quickly condensed, and he used an extremely domineering and forceful method to slap Mu Caiwei's head.

Mu Caiwei's expression changed as she hurriedly dodged.

However, the giant palm still landed on her shoulder!

Blergh!

A splash of blood appeared in the air!

At the next moment, Mu Caiwei was like a kite in a storm as she flew backward in a straight line.

King Mu moved and was about to rush over when he suddenly discovered a figure rushing out from beside him. This person was even faster than him!

When he saw the person's face clearly, his eyelids twitched, and a wave of shock rose inside of him, "That brat..."

In the air, Mu Caiwei's face was extremely pale.

She allowed her body to fall to the ground. It was as if she had forgotten about life and death. Tears rolled down her cheeks!

'I-I'm useless...

'I can't take back Spirit Fog Island for King Mu Fort!

'I can't get the Heavenly Origin Fruit for Young Master Shi!'

However, in the next moment, she felt a pair of strong hands wrap around her waist from behind.

Then, she was pulled into a spacious embrace.

She instinctively tried to struggle, but her body froze. Her eyes widened in disbelief as she stared at the person who had caught her.

She could feel her body falling. She fell with the person carrying her, but it was extremely sturdy.

"Y-You..."

At that moment, her mind went blank.

Ye Chen put her down gently after he landed. He charged his palm onto her shoulder and channeled some spiritual energy into her.

Under everyone's stunned gazes, Ye Chen smiled lightly, "That piece of trash above is right. Since I'm your husband in name, I naturally have the obligation to stand up for you!

"You've protected me many times before. Today, your husband will help you once. I'll kill all the unyielding dogs!"

Chapter 763: Stand Aside, I'm Here Today!

Ever since Ye Chen came to the Ancient Desolate Realm, Jiu'er and Mu Caiwei were the only ones who treated him well. Not to mention Jiu'er, even though Mu Caiwei did not like him, she protected him at all times.

In order to help him obtain the so-called Heavenly Origin Fruit, she had been cultivating maniacally for the past few days, causing her to over-cultivate. She wanted to obtain first place in the martial gathering and then obtain the management rights of Spirit Fog Island.

He saw everything.

This woman had given him enough face in front of others, and she had fulfilled her duty as a wife, even if it was only in name.

He initially did not want to expose his strength, but now he had to.

"You've protected me many times before. Today, your husband will help you once. I'll kill all the unyielding dogs!"

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back. He looked directly at the Vile Valley's Fan Hou who was on the ring. A hint of coldness flashed through his cold eyes.

As his voice fell, everyone present at the martial gathering was stunned.

Even though they were far away, they could still sense the terrifying aura that Ye Chen was emitting. It was the aura that seemed to have lowered the surrounding air by dozens of degrees.

"I heard that this guy is trash..."

"Where did this baleful aura come from? It's as if he's possessed by a fiend!"

At this moment, the leaders of the Blood Blade Sect, Seven Mysteries Mansion, Tianfeng City, and Vile Valley looked at each other in shock.

They still could not see through Ye Chen.

The ones who were the most shocked were none other than the people in the King Mu Fort camp. Jiu'er was stunned, 'Y-Young master has become handsome again!"

Mu Caiwei stared blankly at the person beside her. Her mind was still blank.

Ye Chen was completely different from before.

For some reason, she felt a sense of security when she sensed Ye Chen's aura at that moment.

At the same time, there was a sense of unfamiliarity.

King Mu looked at Ye Chen who was far away in shock. Countless thoughts flashed through his mind at that moment. His lips moved slightly, "Qianhan, you..."

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "Father-in-law, may I represent the King Mu Fort in this martial gathering?"

Although he had no idea what was going on with Ye Chen, King Mu nodded unexpectedly when he met his confident gaze.

Ye Chen swept his gaze across the entire place and eventually landed on Mu Caiwei. He said softly, "Stand aside!

"I'm here today!"

Ye Chen took a step out after saying that. He walked slowly to Fan Hou who was on the ring as his gaze landed on him.

"I'm here today!!"

Mu Caiwei's heart was in a mess when she heard those words. She could not help but stare blankly at Ye Chen's back.

No man had ever said that to her before!

Fan Hou could not help but shiver when he met Ye Chen's gaze. He felt like he had been seen through.

This kind of feeling could only be felt when he faced the elders such as Vile Valley's Monk Lan. Ye Chen might be even more powerful!

'How is this possible?!

'Isn't this brat a piece of trash?

'Where did this aura come from?'

Unexpectedly, he took a step back. Then, he flew into a rage out of humiliation and said, "You lying piece of trash, do you think you can salvage the situation like this?"

"Die, brat!"

A ferocious expression flashed across Fan Hou's face as he shouted softly. In the end, he seemed to have pierced through space as he appeared before Ye Chen instantly.

Boom...

As his figure appeared, the space around him seemed to freeze, and a fierce pressure suddenly erupted from his body.

Under such pressure, the expressions of many people in the surroundings changed drastically. They were shocked that Fan Hou was indeed at the half-step venerable stage. The pressure alone was sufficient to suppress any innate stage powerhouse.

"Fan Hou has the potential to become a martial venerable!"

"The younger generation will surpass us in time!"

At this moment, the leaders of the various forces sighed.

Someone shouted, "Look, that Shi can't move under Fan Hou's pressure!"

Everyone looked over immediately and realized that Ye Chen did not move when Fan Hou was less than a step away from him. It was as if he was scared out of his wits.

"I thought that guy had something to rely on from his stance. Turns out he was just putting on an act!"

"What an idiot. He stood up for a woman. He's done for!"

"..."

Everyone was in an uproar. Some even began to laugh aloud.

Mu Caiwei's pretty face changed, and she hurriedly looked at King Mu beside her as if asking for help, "Father?"

King Mu's expression was terrifyingly grim as he glared at Ye Chen, "Let's wait and see!"

Until now, he still could not see through Ye Chen because there was no spiritual energy fluctuation on Ye Chen either. He looked like an ordinary person.

'Could this brat really be putting on an act?'

Thinking to this point, King Mu could not help but frown.

"Don't worry, brat. After you die, Mu Caiwei will be mine. I'll take good care of her for you!"

"Hahaha..."

Fan Hou curled his fingers slightly and swung a sharp claw at Ye Chen, who was standing still. A ferocious expression filled his face.

Sizzle...

However, just as his sharp claws were about to touch Ye Chen, he saw Ye Chen perform a hand seal all of a sudden. Invisible supernatural power was boiling at his fingertips.

At the next moment, a terrifying pale golden energy condensed at the tip of his fingers. It rapidly expanded at a visible rate, like a huge net.

In the blink of an eye, Fan Hou was completely enveloped within it.

The moment the large net appeared, the faces of City Governor Situ Yun, Blood Blade Sect's Sect Master Feng Jingyao, Vile Valley Monk Lan, and the Seven Mysteries Mansion's Young Master Li Hao changed.

Situ Yun seemed to have thought of something, and a wisp of astonishment appeared on his face, "T- This is a formation!"

The rest of them felt their heads buzzing!

Formation!

It was a technique that only Mystic Masters could perform!

The young master of the Seven Mysteries Mansion, Li Hao, stared fixedly at the large net that locked Fan Hou and cried out by instinct, "That brat is a Mystic Master, a grade-2 Mystic Master!"

As soon as he said that, everyone at the scene reacted. They looked at Ye Chen in disbelief again.

A Mystic Master!

Not only that, he was a grade-2 Mystic Master!

Although the strength of a grade-2 Mystic Master was comparable to a martial artist at the innate stage, a Mystic Master was more unfathomable than a martial artist. Their means were also more compelling!

Most importantly, not one in a hundred martial artists could become a Mystic Master. This showed how rare Mystic Masters were!

As a result, Mystic Masters held a much higher status than martial artists in the Ancient Desolate Realm. Every time one of them appeared, the various forces would try their best to win them over.

However, the useless King Mu Fort's son-in-law was actually a grade-2 Mystic Master!

"A grade-2 Mystic Master..."

King Mu was completely dumbfounded. He looked at Ye Chen in disbelief, "T-This brat is a grade-2 Mystic Master?!"

Chapter 764: I Don't Like This Man Touching My Woman

Before this, King Mu thought Ye Chen was a useless person whose cultivation base was crippled because he was being hunted by his enemies.

Ever since his daughter married him, he had been disgusted by Ye Chen. He felt that his daughter's happiness had been ruined by that useless man!

To think that this useless son-in-law turned out to be a grade-2 Mystic Master...

"H-He's a grade-2 Mystic Master?"

Mu Caiwei's beautiful eyes stared blankly at the thin figure on the ring. She could not shake the shock inside of her.

Fan Hou was the most shocked one.

The reason being he was locked by Ye Chen's formation at that moment, he could not unleash the power of a half-step venerable that he was so proud of.

"Y-You..."

He widened his eyes and looked at Ye Chen. His eyes were filled with disbelief and intense fear. He was filled with regret!

If he had known earlier that Ye Chen was a Mystic Master, how would he mock him the moment he saw him? He even ordered people to target the King Mu Fort and speak rudely to Mu Caiwei!

Ye Chen looked calm as his gaze landed on Fan Hou's right arm. He said calmly, "You hurt my woman with your arm earlier. It should be crippled!"

Fan Hou's expression changed, and he subconsciously wanted to shout.

However, before he could do that, he felt a sharp pain in his right arm!

He screamed. He lowered his head and realized that his right arm had been ripped off by Ye Chen. Blood was pouring out, and his bones could be seen!

Ye Chen's face was filled with ruthlessness. He lifted his hand and waved. The severed arm landed before Mu Caiwei as he said calmly, "This is the first favor I'm doing for you!"

Mu Caiwei ignored the bloody arm on the ground.

Her mind was roaring like thunder as she kept repeating Ye Chen's words.

"You hurt my woman earlier with your arm earlier.

"It should be crippled!

"This is the first favor I'm doing for you!"

...

Such simple and almost gory words were something she had never heard in the past 20 years!

It was the first time she realized how unfamiliar Ye Chen was!

It was unfamiliar yet it made her subconsciously depend on him...

There was dead silence all around. Everyone was staring at Fan Hou's scream silently. Clearly, they were shocked by Ye Chen's methods!

"What a vicious little bastard!"

The leader of Vile Valley, Monk Lan, shouted coldly. He looked at Ye Chen with killing intent, "Junior, since Fan Hou isn't your match, why did you cripple one of his arms?"

Ye Chen looked at him coldly, "Are you deaf?"

Monk Lan's expression turned grim, "What did you say..."

Ye Chen looked straight at Monk Lan and said mercilessly, "This person touched my woman. I don't like it. Death is the consequence for him!"

His gaze was sharp and domineering!

Even Monk Lan who thought that he had experienced great storms and waves and treated human lives like nothing could not help but tremble!

What a vicious aura!

In the blink of an eye, Ye Chen extended his hand and landed on Fan Hou's neck accurately. He exerted strength lightly!

Crack...

It was the sound of bones breaking.

At the next moment, a limp corpse fell onto the ring!

Countless people were stunned!

Dead!

The young master of Vile Valley, the No. 1 person of the younger generation, Fan Hou, had died just like that. Moreover, he had died at the hands of someone he considered to be trash!

“Brat, you’re courting death!”

Monk Lan’s furious voice sounded, almost deranged.

Not only was Fan Hou the No. 1 person among the younger generation of Vile Valley, he was also his only son. Now, he had been killed right in front of him.

“I swear I’m not human if I don’t kill you today!”

His eyes were filled with resentment. He leaped and grabbed at Ye Chen with his palm. Thick killing intent locked onto Ye Chen tightly as he unleashed his power as a venerable stage powerhouse.

“Monk Lan, do you really think I’m made of clay?”

At that moment, a loud shout exploded in everyone’s ears!

King Mu made his move.

Almost as soon as Monk Lan charged at Ye Chen, King Mu took a step forward and slapped his back. He did not hide his cultivation base at all!

‘Are the five great forces at war?’

Countless people felt their scalps go numb!

“Bastard!”

Sensing the killing intent coming from behind him, Monk Lan threw a punch over. Their attacks collided, causing space to tremble.

At the next moment, Monk Lan could not help but retreat dozens of steps, while a hint of shock emerged on his face, “P-Pseudo emperor!”

Following his words, the faces of City Governor Situ Yun and the rest changed!

Blood Blade Sect’s sect master Feng Jingyao gulped and muttered, “Brother Mu, y-you’ve broken through!”

Meeting everyone’s gaze, King Mu stood with his hands behind his back and said expressionlessly, “I’ve made some gains in my cultivation recently and was lucky enough to step into the Pseudo Emperor Stage!”

Buzz!

Everyone felt their scalps go numb!

Pseudo emperor!

He was infinitely close to the Emperor Stage!

It was not an exaggeration to say that he was the No. 1 powerhouse among the venerable stage!

Situ Yun and the rest had unsightly expressions on their faces. The strengths of the leaders of the four great forces were similar, so they maintained a balance all these years.

Unexpectedly, King Mu had actually stepped into the Pseudo Emperor Stage!

This meant that the balance was broken!

Even Mu Caiwei could not help but look at King Mu with extreme excitement. Obviously, even she had no idea that her father had stepped into the Pseudo Emperor Stage!

Only Ye Chen and the young master of the Seven Mysteries Mansion, Li Hao, remained rational at the scene.

Li Hao looked at King Mu quietly. His eyes narrowed slightly, and his gaze flickered. No one knew what he was thinking.

Ye Chen took a good look at King Mu and shook his head calmly, 'You're playing with fire!'

"Hahaha!"

The awkward atmosphere lasted for a few seconds before it was suddenly broken by a burst of laughter. The Seven Mysteries Mansion's young master, Li Hao, laughed, "Congratulations to the King Mu Fort's fort master for stepping into the Pseudo Emperor Stage. This is the fortune of the King Mu Fort, and also the fortune of my Tianfeng City!"

King Mu said indifferently, "It's just luck!"

Situ Yun narrowed his eyes, and then he laughed loudly, "The King Mu Fort has won this round, and the Vile Valley has another chance to challenge the King Mu Fort. Is anyone going to take the challenge?"

Everyone could not help but look at Monk Lan.

Monk Lan's face could not stop twitching. His eyes were filled with resentment as he looked at Ye Chen. He could not wait to tear Ye Chen into pieces.

However, he knew that it was impossible for him to kill Ye Chen on the spot to avenge his son after learning that King Mu had entered the Pseudo Emperor Stage!

Thinking to this point, he could only take a deep breath in and forcefully suppress the killing intent inside of him, "I admit defeat in this battle!"

After all, Ye Chen had killed Fan Hou, the No. 1 person among the younger generation of the Vile Valley. The rest of them were no match for him.

On the first ring, the result was announced as well. The Seven Mysteries Mansion won against the Blood Blade Sect, and the Blood Blade Sect similarly gave up the chance to continue with the challenge.

Chapter 765: How Dare Piece of Trash Steal My Woman?!

At the same time, inside the King Mu Fort, Grand Elder Mu Sansi and his son were seated across from each other. Mu Sansi held a brush in his hand, and he quickly began to paint on the paper on the table. He seemed to be painting bamboos. He was very relaxed.

Compared to his calmness, Mu Xuanzhen who stood by his side seemed to be slightly anxious, "Father, the fort master and the rest have already headed to Spirit Fog Island to participate in the martial gathering for hours ago. Are we still not going over?"

"What's wrong with being patient?"

Grand Elder Mu Sansi did not even raise his head, saying indifferently, "Life is just like painting. Since you already have a plan, you shouldn't be arrogant or impatient, only then can you achieve great things."

Mu Xuanzhen said anxiously, "Father, I'm worried that that old geezer, King Mu, has wasted three chances. By then, it would be too late even if we head over!"

Right at this moment, a guard walked in quickly and said respectfully, "Grand Elder, our King Mu Fort fought against the Vile Valley in the first round. Mu Ning died, and young mistress lost to the Vile Valley's Fan Hou."

That person added, "Fan Hou has already broken through to the half-step venerable stage. Our King Mu Fort still has one more chance to challenge him. I immediately rushed back to report..."

The room was silent for a few seconds before Mu Xuanzhen's extremely complacent laughter resounded, "Father, that b*tch Mu Caiwei actually lost. King Mu has wasted two chances. Hahaha! The heavens are really helping me!"

"A half-step martial venerable?"

Mu Sansi raised his head and sneered, "If that's the case, it's not strange for Caiwei to lose to the other party. Xuanzhen, our chance has come. I believe the fort master will be shocked if you show your half-step martial venerable strength!"

"You're right, father!"

Mu Xuanzhen stood up as well, and he roared with laughter, "I'll make that old geezer, King Mu, regret it. I'll let him know that only I, Mu Xuanzhen, am the only hope of the King Mu Fort!"

"By then, I'll threaten him to abolish Shi Qianhan's status, the useless live-in son-in-law. I believe that even that old thing, King Mu, has no choice but to agree!"

"By then, that b*tch Mu Caiwei will be mine. As for that piece of trash, he'll definitely die. Haha, how dare a piece of trash steal my woman..."

...

Spirit Fog Island, at the martial arts arena, after the victory of the Seven Mysteries Mansion's Wu Yang, it would mean that the Blood Blade Sect and the Vile Valley had been eliminated, and only King Mu Fort had advanced.

It could be said that this result was beyond everyone's expectations. After all, in the eyes of many, the Vile Valley had a half-step martial venerable like Fan Hou, who was almost qualified to challenge the City Governor's Mansion.

Who would have thought that a grade-2 Mystic Master would appear from the King Mu Fort? Moreover, this Mystic Master was the person they claimed to be the useless son-in-law!

At that moment, countless eyes were on Ye Chen.

Situ Yun looked around and his gaze stopped on Ye Chen for a few seconds. He said, "In the next battle, the King Mu Fort will fight the Seven Mysteries Mansion. The winner will have the right to challenge the City Governor's Mansion and gain the right to manage the Spirit Fog Island..."

Before he could finish speaking, the Seven Mysteries Mansion's young master Li Hao suddenly smiled and said, "My Seven Mysteries Mansion surrenders!"

Whoosh...

Everyone was shocked.

Amongst the five great forces, the Seven Mysteries Mansion was the only grade-9 sect in the entire Tianfeng sea area. Their foundation was terrifying. In their eyes, the Seven Mysteries Mansion was the City Governor's Mansion's greatest rival.

Even though the King Mu Fort had a grade-2 Mystic Master like Ye Chen, no one had expected that the Seven Mysteries Mansion would actually give up. It was the same as giving up the right to manage the Spirit Fog Island!

Situ Yun could not help but be overjoyed. He then asked with uncertainty, "Young Master Li, are you sure you want to give up on challenging the King Mu Fort?"

"Of course!"

Li Hao's eyes flickered as he took a good look at Ye Chen and said, "Brother Shi became a grade-2 Mystic Master at such a young age. I'd like to see what he's capable of!"

Outsiders thought that he, Li Hao, valued the Spirit Fog Island and thus came to participate in the martial gathering. Who knew that a mere Spirit Fog Island was nothing in his eyes?

What he, Li Hao, valued was the stunner Mu Caiwei!

Therefore, he could not wait to push Ye Chen up to fight to death with the City Governor's Mansion. By then, his Seven Mysteries Mansion would win the biggest success.

"Alright, since that's the case, then King Mu Fort is qualified to challenge my City Governor's Mansion. Once they win, they will have the rights to operate Spirit Fog Island for three years!"

A smirk appeared at the corner of Situ Yun's lips. Eventually, his gaze landed on Ye Chen, "I wonder if the King Mu Fort wants to challenge the City Governor's Mansion?"

Ye Chen said nothing. Instead, he slowly stepped onto the ring that belonged to the City Governor's Mansion under everyone's gaze.

Seeing this scene, Mu Caiwei could not help but say, "Be careful. Situ Yu isn't as simple as you think. If you can't do it, t-then forget it..."

After saying that, she suddenly noticed that King Mu was looking at her with a strange gaze. Her pretty face immediately blushed.

'I don't like this guy!

Why am I so concerned about his life and death?!

...

When Ye Chen stepped onto the champion's ring exclusive to the City Governor's Mansion, the figure that had been standing for a long time slowly opened his eyes.

It was Situ Yun's son, Situ Yu!

The champion of the previous martial gathering!

The man squinted as he sized Ye Chen up. He enunciated every word clearly, "The piece of trash in everyone's eyes is actually a grade-2 Mystic Master. I have to say that you've hidden yourself well. Even I underestimated you earlier."

A strange smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, "If I met you normally, I might admit that I'm inferior to you. Unfortunately, I have a mystic weapon with me now!"

Following his words, all the clothes on his body exploded, revealing an azure-colored battle armor. Sharp mystic aura gushed out from the battle armor like dazzling divine splendor.

"It's a mystic weapon! Situ Yu actually has a mystic weapon!"

"How is this possible..."

"It's obviously Situ Yun who found a way to get it for him. Looks like it's even a grade-2 mystic weapon. The King Mu Fort is going to suffer this time...."

"..."

As the azure armor on Situ Yu's body was exposed to the air, the crowd around the ring fell into an uproar.

A so-called mystic weapon was a magic tool refined by Mystic Masters. It was often extremely precious, and even the King Mu Fort did not have a mystic weapon.

The reason being a mystic weapon could resist the suppression of a Mystic Master's power, when Wu Yang wore a mystic weapon, a Mystic Master could not harm him with spells at all.

On the other hand, when a Mystic Master's spell lost its effect, they would be no different from ordinary people. On the other hand, Situ Yu could unleash his True Energy to attack Ye Chen frantically.

Even King Mu's expression could not help but change. He instinctively looked at Situ Yun who stood in the distance. He smirked coldly and said, "Brother Situ is really generous. You even possess a grade-2 mystic weapon!"

Situ Yun grinned and said, "It was purely luck!"

Feng Jingyao and Li Hao exchanged glances and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

However, Monk Lan sneered, "Hou'er, slow down. The person who killed you is coming to accompany you!"

Mu Caiwei frowned, "Father, what should we do now?"

"We can only take it one step at a time!"

King Mu sighed softly. His gaze landed on Ye Chen who was on the ring, "I'll try my best to save him..."

Chapter 766: I Can Kill You in Three Moves!

On the champion's ring, Situ Yu, who was wearing grade-2 mystic weapon battle armor, had a smile on his face at this moment, "Shi, how is it? Are you surprised?"

"Do you think you'll be smiling to the end just because you're a grade-2 Mystic Master? You shouldn't have stolen my woman..."

"Don't worry, I'll make you kneel before me in front of that b*tch Mu Caiwei and beg for mercy like a dead dog..."

He slowly opened his hand, and a sliver of terrifying energy pulsed from his fingers. His eyes were filled with killing intent.

"You talk too much!"

Ye Chen scoffed coldly as he said softly, "I can kill you in three moves, ant!"

Following his words, everyone around the ring was stunned. Even the big shots of the five great forces were no exception. Their expressions were extremely strange, and they thought they had misheard!

Ye Chen's words were too arrogant!

At the next moment, countless people looked at Ye Chen as if he was an idiot!

Situ Yu was already a half-step martial venerable. It was a well-known fact. Moreover, he had suppressed the crowd during the last martial gathering and advanced to become the champion!

With such talent and battle prowess, he would be ranked among the top few in the entire Tianfeng sea area, let alone in Tianfeng City!

However, Ye Chen said that he could kill him in three moves!

To them, arrogance could not describe Ye Chen. He was ignorant and overestimating himself!

While everyone was smirking coldly, beneath the ring, Mu Caiwei's eyebrows were slightly knitted together, "This guy, how can he be so arrogant..."

He knew Situ Yu's strength very well!

"Young people nowadays really don't know the immensity of heaven and earth!"

Situ Yun, who was in the crowd, had an extremely indifferent expression. After sneering, he said to Situ Yu, "Yu'er, since he's so confident, you don't have to hold back, then. Otherwise, it would seem like our City Governor's Mansion looks down on him!"

Even though his words were calm, everyone could sense the intense killing intent in them.

Evidently, the City Governor of Tianfeng City was enraged!

"I really hope that your ability is as good as your glib tongue!"

Situ Yu chuckled and the smile on his face suddenly froze. His eyes were cold and covered by endless killing intent!

Boom...

In the next moment, on the stage, with Situ Yu as the center, in a short instant, endless True Energy surged out.

It flooded the formation around the ring like a flood. In the end, it formed a terrifying storm.

In the center of the huge storm, Situ Yu's entire body was suffused with a purple light instantly. Coldness surged and the horrifying pressure made people's souls tremble.

"Situ Yu is indeed worthy of being the previous martial gathering's champion. Looking at his aura, I'm afraid he will break through to the venerable stage at any time!"

"He's the No.1 powerhouse below the venerable stage!"

"Situ Yu has a mystic weapon to protect his body. This time, Shi Qianhan will really suffer a calamity. Once his technique fails, he will definitely be slapped to death!"

"..."

Countless people around the ring revealed grave and shocked expressions. Even the old generation like King Mu shook their heads secretly.

"Shi, it's your misfortune to have met me!"

As soon as he said the last word, Situ Yu's body rushed out like a ferocious tiger that had just been released from its cage. He seemed to have torn through space. His speed was extremely terrifying. In just a breath's time, he appeared before Ye Chen.

A palm struck out!

At that instant, Situ Yu's aura rose to the peak. An icy killing intent that made people's hearts palpitate swept through the sky, causing the formation on the stage to faintly show signs of collapsing.

Someone shouted coldly, "Even an ordinary venerable stage expert wouldn't dare to take Situ Yu's palm strike head-on. Shi will definitely die!"

Mu Caiwei subconsciously cried out, "Be careful!"

Boom!

Ye Chen took a step out and seemed to smirk in disdain. Subsequently, he stretched out his fist and clenched the air lightly. His aura suddenly changed.

"33-Days Divine Punch!

"The sixth style: Shock Hammer!"

Under everyone's shocked gazes, a golden glow bloomed on Ye Chen's fist like a hammer that wanted to shake the world.

As Situ Yun was sneering, his expression suddenly changed. He glared at Ye Chen, "T-This..."

Boom...

The huge hammer appeared and shook heaven and the earth. Under countless gazes, it fiercely smashed towards the incoming Situ Yu.

The terrifying pulses of energy formed a storm, sweeping towards the surroundings of the stage with terrifying speed.

Boom...

The formation around the arena was destroyed with a loud bang. The energy that dissipated caused many onlookers to be thrown into disarray.

Ye Chen said coldly, "Die!"

When the huge hammer landed on Situ Yu's body, the grade-2 mystic weapon on his body shattered on the spot.

Before he could react, the horrifying power disappeared and under Situ Yu's frightened gaze, it fiercely spread into his body.

Finally, under everyone's shocked gazes, Situ Yu exploded completely in that instant and turned into a bloody mist that filled the sky.

At that moment, the entire world seemed to freeze. It fell into a strange silence.

The dignified half-step martial venerable, the previous martial gathering champion, Situ Yu, who had a grade-2 mystic weapon to protect himself, had died just like that?

Shocking, absolutely shocking!

They initially thought that Ye Chen was the one who would die. Never did they expect such a turn of events. The one who died was Situ Yu!

Situ Yun seemed to have been petrified, and he did not move at all.

King Mu looked like he had seen a ghost.

Mu Caiwei covered her red lips as her beautiful eyes were filled with shock!

A moment later, everyone gulped and gasped.

After Situ Yun snapped back to his senses, he looked at Ye Chen with bloodshot eyes, "Shi Qianhan, y-you..."

Ye Chen said extremely calmly when he met Situ Yun's gaze, "I'm sorry. I promised to kill him in three moves. I didn't expect your son to be so weak. I only used one move to kill him!"

The world returned to its deathly silence!

What was arrogance?

This was arrogance!

It was one thing for him to kill the opponent's son, but to think that the son was so weak that he could kill him with a single move!

Right at this moment, an extremely confident voice sounded from afar, "Fort master, I heard that King Mu Fort has lost two rounds in a row?!"

Everyone turned to look.

On the surface of the boiling sea, a gray-robed old man led a white-clothed young man and hurried over.

It was Grand Elder Mu Sansi and Mu Xuanzhen. In just a few breaths of time, the two of them had crossed over 30 meters and landed on the ground.

Mu Xuanzhen saw King Mu and Mu Caiwei from afar, and he said as he walked, "Fort master, it's not that I want to flaunt, but only I, Mu Xuanzhen, can defeat the Vile Valley's Fan Hou. I dare slap my chest and guarantee that he won't be a match for me in 300 rounds!"

'Three hundred rounds?'

King Mu's lips twitched, but he did not say a word.

Mu Xuanzhen then noticed Ye Chen who was on the ring. He said while sneering, "And you, Shi. Why are you standing on the ring? Moreover, it's the champion's ring?"

"Get down here!"

"You're just a piece of trash. What else can you do other than making a fool of yourself for our King Mu Fort? I really don't know why Caiwei likes a piece of trash like you!"

He suddenly realized that everyone was looking at him like he was an idiot...

Chapter 767: He Won, Young Master Has Won!

The entire martial gathering on the Spirit Fog Island was silent.

Everyone looked at Mu Xuanzhen as if he was an idiot!

'He still thinks that Ye Chen is a piece of trash?'

It was this trash who revealed the strength of a grade-2 Mystic Master and killed the young master of the Vile Valley, Fan Hou, on the spot!

It was also this trash who killed Situ Yu, the previous martial gathering with one punch. One had to know that Situ Yu had a grade-2 mystic weapon protecting himself!

Everyone was looking at him silently.

Mu Xuanzhen's originally incomparably confident expression became somewhat apprehensive, "W-Why are you all looking at me? Also, fort master, say something!"

King Mu's face twitched slightly.

Grand Elder Mu Sansi's heart sank, feeling a bit uneasy.

He immediately sized up the surroundings, and he seemed to have thought of something. He hurriedly looked at the Vile Valley's Monk Lan and said in a low voice, "Monk Lan, where's your young master, Fan Hou?"

When Monk Lan heard this, he immediately looked at him with incomparable viciousness, "Mu Sansi, you're deliberately stabbing my heart, right? My Vile Valley and your King Mu Fort cannot live under the same sky!"

Mu Sansi's expression changed, not knowing why Monk Lan looked at him like this, as if he was looking at an enemy.

A few seconds later, a weak voice sounded from the side, "Grand Elder, Fan Hou has been k-killed by young master..."

The person who spoke was Jiu'er.

Mu Xuanzhen and Mu Sansi were instantly stunned, "What?"

Especially Mu Xuanzhen. Before he came here, he had heard that Fan Hou was at the half-step venerable stage, and even Mu Caiwei was not a match for him!

However, Fan Hou had been killed!

And he was killed by the piece of trash in his eyes?

Even he did not have the ability to kill Fan Hou!

"Impossible!"

Mu Xuanzhen shook his head in disbelief, "That's impossible. How could that trash kill Fan Hou? Jiu'er, you must be lying to me, right?"

He did not notice that Monk Lan's expression was getting more and more terrible.

'Mu Xuanzhen, you keep calling him a piece of trash!

'My son died at the hands of that piece of trash!'

Just as Mu Xuanzhen was in disbelief, Jiu'er bit her lips and hesitated before she said, "Young Master Situ i-is also killed by young master..."

Boom...

Mu Xuanzhen was completely stunned!

Mu Sansi was shocked. Jiu'er's words were like a bolt from the blue, catching them off guard!

His face twitched several times, and he turned to Situ Yun with great difficulty, "City Governor Situ, i-is this true..."

Situ Yun said, "Get lost!"

Before the two of them could calm down, Jiu'er giggled and threw another bomb, "Young master is also a grade-2 Mystic Master and he's the champion of this martial gathering!"

"Enough, stop talking!"

Mu Sansi's face was burning as he said that. He led Mu Xuanzhen, who found it hard to accept this fact, and left without looking back.

This time, both father and son had been humiliated!

After watching the father and son leave, everyone looked at Ye Chen again.

In their eyes, this person was a piece of trash. Not only that, he married a goddess which they thought he was undeserving!

However, it was this trash who displayed the strength of a grade-2 Mystic Master and killed the young master of Vile Valley, as well as killing Situ Yu with one punch...

'Who the hell said that this guy is trash?'

At that moment, countless people were secretly cursing.

Under countless gazes, Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back. He stared at City Governor Situ Yun below the stage and said slowly, "City Governor Situ, I wonder if I've won?"

Under everyone's gaze, Situ Yun's expression turned extremely terrible. The veins on his face were throbbing intensely. There was a thick killing intent in his eyes as he looked at Ye Chen.

'It's fine that this person killed Yu'er!

And now, he even took back three years of management rights of the Spirit Fog Island!'

Thinking to this point, he almost went insane!

"You win!"

He glared at Ye Chen for a few seconds before he slowly retracted his sharp and indignant gaze, "The champion of this martial gathering is King Mu Fort's Shi Qianhan. According to the rules, King Mu Fort has three years of management rights over the Spirit Fog Island!"

God knew that his heart was bleeding when he said that!

It was not that he had not thought of attacking Ye Chen on the spot, but he immediately thought that King Mu would definitely not sit back and do nothing if that happened, and King Mu had already broken through to the Pseudo Emperor Stage, so it was impossible for him to fight Ye Chen.

“The management rights of Spirit Fog Island will be handed over to you by tomorrow at the latest!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Situ Yun flung his sleeve and left right away.

“He won, young master won!”

After Situ Yun announced the results, the King Mu Fort’s camp was filled with cheers. Everyone was extremely excited.

After all, no one had expected such an outcome.

The most excited person was none other than Jiu’er. Her cheeks were flushed red as if she was the champion of the martial gathering.

“This brat...”

King Mu’s tense heart was completely at ease. His gaze toward Ye Chen was filled with surprise and joy.

There was even a hint of guilt!

Before this, he thought that it was humiliating for his daughter to marry such a useless person. He had never treated Ye Chen nicely because of that.

Who would have thought that it was this piece of trash who displayed the strength of a grade-2 Mystic Master at the crucial moment and helped the King Mu Fort retrieve the Spirit Fog Island?

‘When we return, it’s time to persuade Caiwei. This kid is already a grade-2 Mystic Master at such a young age. In the future, he might even become a grade-3 Mystic Master or even a grade-4 Mystic Master. He’s worthy of Caiwei!’

He had made up his mind.

On the other hand, Mu Caiwei, who was next to him, had her head lowered. Her gaze was extremely complicated when she looked at Ye Chen. She seemed agitated, panicked, and worried.

She was suddenly worried about how to face Ye Chen!

While the people of the King Mu Fort were cheering, the Vile Valley, Blood Blade Sect, Seven Mysteries Mansion, and the other forces had grim expressions.

“This little bastard is really good at hiding!”

Monk Lan of the Vile Valley’s face twitched slightly. He initially thought that Ye Chen would not be Situ Yu’s match no matter what. In that case, he would be avenging the dead Fan Hou.

To his surprise, Ye Chen won in the end!

“Monk Lan of Vile Valley, Sect Leader Feng!”

The young master of the Seven Mysteries Mansion, Li Hao's eyes flashed with a sinister light as he looked at King Mu. Shortly after, he smirked coldly, "I'm afraid that we've all fallen for the old fox, King Mu."

"Hmm?" Monk Lan and Feng Jingyao's eyes flickered.

Li Hao said with a cold grin, "Now it seems that this old fox purposely spread the news that the guy surnamed Shi is trash just to deceive us."

"That must be it!"

Monk Lan immediately reacted. He gritted his teeth and said, "I was wondering why this old fox would choose a good-for-nothing as his live-in son-in-law. So it's to set up a maze to make us lower our guard!"

Li Hao narrowed his eyes as he sized up King Mu and the rest. His gaze finally landed on Mu Caiwei's graceful figure, and he smirked coldly, "Hehe, how can we allow the King Mu Fort to take back the management rights of the Spirit Fog Island so simply?!"

Chapter 768: Young Master, the Young Mistress Awaits!

With the departure of the various forces, it meant that this year's martial gathering that was held once every three years in the entire Tianfeng sea area had finally come to an end.

However, as the people left, the news that Ye Chen, the useless son-in-law of the King Mu Fort, killed the previous martial gathering's champion Situ Yu overbearingly spread throughout the entire Tianfeng sea area like waves.

"What? The son-in-law of the King Mu Fort isn't trash? He's actually a grade-2 Mystic Master?"

"Killing the young master of the Vile Valley and killing Situ Yu with one punch. Impressive, impressive. The King Mu Fort got themselves a treasure this time!"

"..."

Shi Qianhan's name resounded across the entire Tianfeng sea area. Countless forces were flabbergasted after learning about the martial gathering.

In the King Mu Fort, Jiu'er kept chattering around Ye Chen, "Young master, you're a famous person in Tianfeng City now!"

"Right now, there are many well-bred young ladies outside the King Mu Fort who want to see you. If not for the fort master's order to stop them, the door would have been broken..."

She stole a glance at Ye Chen and said shyly, "There are a few maidservants in the fort who asked me secretly if you need a bed-warming maid..."

Ye Chen chuckled softly upon hearing that. He did not seem to care at all. Compared to fame, he valued the Earth Immortal Fruit more.

If he was not mistaken, the Earth Immortal Fruit would ripen by tonight at the latest!

Meanwhile, inside Grand Elder Mu Sansi's room, the current atmosphere was incomparably cold and deathly still.

Mu Xuanzhen looked at Mu Sansi with a ferocious expression, and his eyes were filled with fierce killing intent, "Father, I must kill that Shi guy!"

Ever since the father and son duo left the Spirit Fog Island in a hurry and returned to the King Mu Fort, they heard everyone praising Ye Chen.

The limelight completely overshadowed him, the son of the Grand Elder. He was reputed to be the most talented person in the younger generation of the King Mu Fort.

How could he not go mad with jealousy?!

"Bastard, complaining is all you do!"

The Grand Elder, Mu Sansi, shouted, "We couldn't even touch that little bastard with the surname Shi before. Now that he has become a great contributor to the King Mu Fort, how can we do anything? Do you think that King Mu and Mu Caiwei are blind?"

Mu Xuanzhen's expression changed as he gnashed his teeth and said, "Do you mean we'll just watch that brat continue being complacent?"

"Complacent?"

Mu Sansi immediately revealed a cold smirk, "There's a saying that goes 'The tallest tree in the forest will be destroyed by the wind'. This brat killed the young master of the Vile Valley and Tianfeng City's City Governor Situ Yun's son. The resentment of having their sons killed is absolutely irreconcilable. Let me ask you, how could these two forces let him off?!"

Mu Xuanzhen was delighted, "Father, what do you mean?"

"I'll make a trip to the City Governor's Mansion tonight!"

Mu Sansi stood up and walked to the window, his expression incomparably sinister, "All these years, I've been patiently laying out my plans. It's time for me to reveal my cards to that old fox, King Mu!"

...

Night fell, inside the main study of King Mu Fort, King Mu looked at Ye Chen who was standing before him with a complicated expression. A few seconds later, his lips moved slightly as he said, "If I'm not mistaken, you haven't lost your cultivation base, right?"

At first, he thought this young man before him had his cultivation base crippled, so he reluctantly agreed to take him in as his son-in-law. It was all for the sake of a useless person who was not a threat.

However, after Ye Chen killed everything on Spirit Fog Island and won the martial gathering, he suddenly had no idea how to face Ye Chen anymore!

He was grateful!

After all, without Ye Chen, the King Mu Fort would never be able to take back the Spirit Fog Island!

However, there was even more fear because this young man had lied to everyone in the King Mu Fort, as well as everyone in the world!

Since he had such strength, why did he have to suffer the disdain of others to marry into the King Mu Fort? If he did not have ulterior motives, what else could it be?

Following his words, a series of hurried footsteps could be heard outside the study. There were shadows on the paper windows, and soon, the entire study was surrounded!

They were all warriors from the King Mu Fort!

In an instant, murderous intent filled the air, and the atmosphere was chilly!

Facing such a scene, Ye Chen smiled lightly, "Does it matter whether I've lost my cultivation base?"

"Isn't it important?"

King Mu narrowed his eyes and glared at him, "Tell me, why did you hide your strength and marry into my King Mu Fort? Are you after my fort's power or Caiwei's beauty? As long as you tell me the truth, I can spare your life for Caiwei's sake!"

"You want to kick me to the curb after I've outlived my usefulness?"

Ye Chen's expression remained the same. Instead, he sat down slowly and said, "That's right. There's a reason why I married into your King Mu Fort. However, I'm not doing it for the fort's power or Mu Caiwei's beauty!

"It's because of this!"

After saying that, he slowly placed a map in front of King Mu, "The item on the map is called the Earth Immortal Fruit. It's very useful to me, and the Earth Immortal Fruit is above the Spirit Fog Island. That's why I'm helping your King Mu Fort to obtain the management rights of the Spirit Fog Island."

"Earth Immortal Fruit?"

King Mu took the map and examined it closely. His expression kept changing, "What's the use of this?"

"You don't need to know that!"

Ye Chen said with a faint smile, "That's all I have to say. If you still think that I have other intentions for the King Mu Fort, you can order people outside to charge in!"

Meeting his gaze, King Mu's eyes flickered several times. Finally, he sighed softly and said, "All of you retreat!"

The warriors outside retreated.

He turned around slowly and waved at Ye Chen with his back facing him, "Go. Caiwei is waiting for you!"

Ye Chen stood up and walked out of the study.

"Thank you very much for your help this time. When my King Mu Fort takes over the Spirit Fog Island tomorrow, you can choose anything on the island!"

A complicated voice slowly came.

Ye Chen chuckled and walked out of the study. He saw a maidservant waiting outside, "Young master, the young mistress waits!"

"Lead the way!"

He nodded slightly before following the maidservant to Mu Caiwei's residence. The maidservant silently led the guards outside and left.

A cold voice came from inside the room.

"Young Master Shi, please come in!"

Creak!

Ye Chen pushed the door of the room open casually. However, there were no lights in the room at all. Instead, the moonlight seeped in through the crack of the door.

Under the hazy moonlight, a graceful figure was currently seated beside a mahogany table.

At that moment, a candle inside the room lit up.

Ye Chen was slightly stunned when he saw Mu Caiwei in the house clearly. Surprise flashed through his eyes.

At this moment, Mu Caiwei had just finished dressing herself. She was dressed like a bride, but there was no red phoenix crown on her head.

Under the candlelight, the beauty's features were like a painting. Her skin was as fair as snow, and her long black hair flowed down her slender waist like a waterfall.

Together with her slightly shy face, it stunned Ye Chen for a moment.

Under his gaze, even the usually cold Mu Caiwei could not help but blush.

Chapter 769: The Beauty Spilled Her Feelings, Shocking Change at Night!

With a wave of her hand, she closed the door gently and said, "Please take a seat, Young Master Shi!"

The big mahogany table before her was currently filled with fine wine and delicacies. The decorations around it were the style of a wedding room.

Ye Chen walked over and sat across her. He said with a strange expression, "May I know why Ms. Mu wants me here so late at night?"

The current Mu Caiwei was truly abnormal. She was no longer as cold as before. Coupled with the fact that a man and a woman were in the same room, he could smell the delicate fragrance of virgins in the room, which made him feel a little uncomfortable.

"Drink with me!"

Mu Caiwei lowered her head slightly. She picked up a pot of wine and poured it into the two cups that she had prepared earlier. Subsequently, she picked up one of the cups. She looked at Ye Chen in shock with her beautiful eyes, "I'll toast you with the first cup!

"Thank you for taking back the management rights of the Spirit Fog Island for my King Mu Fort and fulfilling the long-cherished wish of my father and me!"

She raised her head slightly and finished the wine in her glass, revealing her delicate neck and collarbone.

Ye Chen was unmoved as he looked at her quietly.

As the cup of wine flowed down her belly, Mu Caiwei's face under the candlelight became even redder, as if it had been burned by a fire.

When she saw that Ye Chen remained still, her delicate body stiffened slightly. She sighed softly in the quiet room, "My mother passed away after giving birth to my brother. You can say that it was father who raised us.

"As the current fort master, I was entrusted by my ancestors and swore to protect the foundation of the fort. However, the King was heartless and tried to suppress the old noble families. In addition, the surrounding forces were all eyeing the fort."

She gently bit her red lips, and a faint mist gathered in her slightly strong beautiful eyes. Her cold voice carried a hint of weakness.

"My brother was paralyzed and could only lie in bed, so most of the time, I wished I could be a man and share the burden with my father. Unfortunately, I'm a woman, and I had a beautiful face that's coveted by many."

She touched her face lightly and said with a self-deprecating smile, "Sometimes, I wish I could destroy it with a pair of scissors. From an outsider's perspective, it might be the best gift from heaven, but for me and the entire King Mu Fort, it's the root of my sins."

Ye Chen's expression remained the same when he heard that. He had witnessed Mu Xuanzhen, Situ Yu, and the rest being charmed by Mu Caiwei's beauty.

"Young Master Shi!"

Mu Caiwei looked at Ye Chen in a daze with complicated emotions in her eyes, "That's why I chose you to marry me. I don't like you. I only want to protect King Mu Fort through our union. Therefore, I didn't show on our wedding night. Instead, I sent Jiu'er to test you!

"I didn't expect that you would really be like father had guessed. You don't care about women at all. You're someone who is dedicated to the dao!"

At this point, she could no longer hold back her tears, "I'm sorry that I used you, and my King Mu Fort used you as well. However, you still disregarded the past and helped King Mu Fort obtain the Spirit Fog Island!"

"Our King Mu Fort will never be able to repay your kindness!"

Biting her lower lip with her teeth, a determined expression flashed across her pretty face. After which, her jade-like hands gently tightened around her waist. In the next moment, all of her dress slipped off her body.

The sudden turn of events stunned Ye Chen. He held his gaze and avoided looking at Mu Caiwei. He turned his head away and said, "Ms. Mu, your gift is too much. I can't accept it!"

Mu Caiwei smiled bitterly. As her eyelashes fluttered, a line of clear tears streaked across her delicate face and rolled down.

"I've thought about it. There's nothing I can do to repay you. The most precious thing is perhaps my body!"

"Moreover, even though we are only faking our marriage, we've paid our respects to heaven and earth. Since we're husband and wife, I, as your wife, should be responsible!"

There was a hint of stubbornness in her voice!

She, Mu Caiwei, had known since a young age that debts of money were easily repaid, and favors were the hardest to repay, let alone a favor that involved the Spirit Fog Island.

She did not want to owe Ye Chen!

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and said, "If you're using your body to repay me now, you might as well have agreed to marry Situ Yu earlier to get back the Spirit Fog Island. What's the difference between the two?"

"Furthermore, I have never asked for any repayment from you. The reason why I took action is not only because of you, it's because the thing I want is above the Spirit Fog Island. Compared to the City Governor's Mansion, I naturally trust your King Mu Fort!"

Upon hearing that, Mu Caiwei's eyes, which were covered in mist, widened. She did not expect Ye Chen to reject her when she was so proactive.

"Put on your clothes!"

Ye Chen waved and covered her with all the clothes on the ground. He said, "The King Mu Fort doesn't owe me anything, and neither do I owe you anything. I'll leave after I get what belongs to me!"

'Leave?'

When Mu Caiwei heard that, her face turned pale. She had no idea why, but she suddenly felt a stabbing pain in her heart.

Her lips moved slightly, not knowing what to say.

Shouts and screams suddenly rang out from outside!

At the next moment, there was a knock on the closed door, "Young mistress, bad news, bad news. The City Governor's Mansion has surrounded the King Mu Fort. They've gotten in..."

It was Jiu'er's voice.

“What?”

Mu Caiwei was shocked. After she tidied up her clothes, she quickly walked to the door and pushed it open, “How did this happen? Isn’t there a formation protecting the King Mu Fort? How did they get in?”

“It’s the Grand Elder!”

Jiu’er took a deep breath in and stuttered, “It was the Grand Elder who deactivated the formation and let the people from the City Governor’s Mansion in!”

“That traitor!”

Mu Caiwei’s expression changed when she heard that, and her cold brows stood on end as she was about to walk out, “Where’s my father? We have to get rid of them today!”

“Weh...” Jiu’er burst into tears, “Young mistress, the fort master is being captured. This time, not only did the City Governor’s Mansion take action, even the Seven Mysteries Mansion, Blood Blade Sect, and Vile Valley took action!

“Young Master Xuanzhen is leading his men over here. He threatened to kill young master. The fort master told me to inform you and young master to run!”

At the same time, dozens of guards who had rushed over after hearing the news immediately knelt on one knee and said with incomparable sorrow, “That’s right, young mistress. We are under the orders of the fort master. We will risk our lives to protect you and leave safely. As long as you don’t die, there’s still hope for our King Mu Fort!”

Boom!

Mu Caiwei’s body trembled violently, and she almost lost her balance. She spat a mouthful of blood, “Traitor, these two traitors will die a horrible death!”

The King Mu Fort’s strength was ranked third amongst the five great forces of the entire Tianfeng sea area. Above them were the Seven Mysteries Mansion and the City Governor’s Mansion!

Now that the four great forces had all attacked the King Mu Fort, coupled with the Grand Elder who was a traitor, she knew that the King Mu Fort was really doomed!

She glanced at Ye Chen immediately as she thought to this point, “Jiu’er, take the young master through the secret passage. The secret passage leads to a dark river outside the city. We’ll be safe there!”

Jiu’er wiped her tears, “Young mistress, what about you?”

“No one in the King Mu Fort is afraid of death!”

At this moment, Mu Caiwei’s beautiful eyes were filled with the determination to die. Her voice was bone-chilling as she said, “I, Mu Caiwei, was born in the King Mu Fort, and I will die in the King Mu Fort!”

At the next moment, an extremely cold voice sounded from afar, “What a touching scene. Unfortunately, I’ve already destroyed the secret passage. None of you will be able to escape today!”

Chapter 770: A Crisis at the King Mu Fort, A Sure-kill Situation!

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice!

A group of people slowly walked out from the darkness. The one leading them was Mu Xuanzhen, and behind him were two old men in gray robes. The two of them faintly emanated a horrifying fluctuation of energy.

“Mu Xuanzhen, you traitor!”

When she saw who it was, Mu Caiwei’s beautiful eyes were filled with resentment, “No matter what, you’re a member of the King Mu Fort. We’ve treated you and your son well. Today, you actually joined forces with outsiders to destroy the King Mu Fort. Are you still human?”

Meeting her gaze, Mu Xuanzhen chuckled, “Mu Caiwei, I’m not afraid to tell you that my father and I aren’t actually from the King Mu Fort!”

Mu Caiwei’s expression changed, “What did you say?”

“In fact, my father is a member of the Seven Mysteries Mansion. His real name is Li Sansi. Twenty years ago, under the orders of the Seven Mysteries Mansion, my father disguised himself as a branch of the King Mu Fort and sneaked into the King Mu Fort!”

At this moment, Mu Xuanzhen’s face was filled with a cold smirk, “I didn’t expect your damn old man to be so easily fooled. We only spoke empty words, but he actually believed us!”

Blergh!

Mu Caiwei was so angry that a trace of blood spurted from her mouth, and she almost fainted from this heavy news, “S-So the Seven Mysteries Mansion started infiltrating my King Mu Fort 20 years ago, hah...”

“Ms. Mu, the King Mu Fort is doomed today!”

At this moment, a gray robed old man stood out from behind Mu Xuanzhen, and he sized Mu Caiwei up with an unyielding gaze, “However, my Seven Mysteries Mansion’s young master has specifically said that we can’t kill you. You better be sensible and obediently allow yourself to be captured so that you can avoid suffering!”

“That’s right!”

Mu Xuanzhen looked at Mu Caiwei’s body lecherously. He proudly smiled and said, “Today, the four forces have joined hands. Apart from you, no one in the King Mu Fort will be left alive. Caiwei, for the sake of our past friendship, give up resisting!”

As he said that, his gaze finally landed on Ye Chen. A cruel smile appeared at the corner of his lips, “Especially this brat. He’ll definitely die today!”

“Hahaha!”

A sinister-looking young man stood behind him. He looked at Ye Chen gloatingly, “Shi, you didn’t expect this day to come, did you?”

The young man was Wang Chengliang, King Mu Fort's previous captain of the guards. Mu Caiwei ordered someone to break his legs and get rid of him because he offended Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's expression remained unchanged, "You're really good at escaping!"

"Thanks to you!"

Wang Chengliang gritted his teeth and said, "If it wasn't for you, you useless piece of trash, why would the young mistress break my legs and throw me out? Fortunately, Young Master Xuanzhen secretly ordered people to take me in and treated my injuries!"

His face was filled with resentment, "I'll watch you die today!"

"That's right!"

Mu Xuanzhen laughed continuously, "We know that you're a grade-2 Mystic Master, even a half-step martial venerable isn't a match for you. So, the Seven Mysteries Mansion sent two venerable stage powerhouses this time. You should die with no regrets!"

Following his words, everyone in the fort, including Mu Caiwei, felt despair!

Two venerable stage powerhouses!

After so many years, the King Mu Fort only had two venerable stage powerhouses. The Grand Elder had even betrayed them. Now, the Seven Mysteries Mansion had sent two venerable stage powerhouses just to fight Ye Chen. This was practically a sure-kill situation!

"Protect the young mistress, protect the young master!"

"Kill!"

A guard of the King Mu Fort revealed a resolute expression, and then he let out a fierce roar before leading his men to charge fearlessly towards Mu Xuanzhen and the rest!

"Kill!"

"Hahaha, there's no one in King Mu Fort who's afraid of death!"

"Young mistress, young master, please leave quickly. As long as you're still breathing, hope will last forever. We've been consecrated by King Mu Fort for generations. Today is the day we repay you with our bodies!"

As he attacked, the remaining dozens of guards from the King Mu Fort also attacked. They were fearless, nor did they retreat. They were drowned in maniacal justice!

"A bunch of ants overestimating themselves!"

Mu Xuanzhen gave a disdainful smile and stretched out his hand. Immediately after, the space around him trembled. A terrifying power spread out from his palm, as if the entire space was about to collapse. The power was incomparably fierce as it crushed towards the guards of the King Mu Fort.

"No!"

Seeing this, Mu Caiwei's eyes almost bled!

These were the direct descendants of the King Mu Fort!

In order to protect them, they charged forth fearlessly despite knowing that they were no match for Mu Xuanzhen and the rest.

However, at the next moment, when Mu Xuanzhen's palm landed on the guards of the King Mu Fort, the surrounding space suddenly froze.

At the next moment, a thin figure appeared behind Mu Caiwei. It was as if he had crossed through space, and in an instant, he landed in front of the dozens of guards.

A terrifying pressure erupted from his body.

Such pressure was practically capable of shaking heaven and the earth, and it caused the breathing of everyone present to become sluggish. Especially the two venerable stage powerhouses from the Seven Mysteries Mansion that stood behind Mu Xuanzhen, they revealed astounded expressions!

It was because they discovered that they could not help but want to kneel under the pressure. They felt like they could not resist.

When they saw the person's face, there was dead silence.

A guard from the King Mu Fort said in a daze, "Y-Young master?"

Mu Caiwei was instantly stunned, "H-He..."

The pressure on Ye Chen at that moment was too terrifying. It even surpassed the venerable stage!

Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back. An extremely calm voice came out of his mouth slowly, "Since you treat me as your young master and are even willing to sacrifice yourself to protect me, how can I stand by and watch?"

Mu Xuanzhen was stunned for a moment before he looked at Ye Chen in disbelief. An extremely sharp roar came from the depths of his throat, "Y-You're a venerable stage powerhouse!"

"Venerable stage?"

Ye Chen scoffed in disdain, "What's that?"

"Oh, no!"

A venerable stage powerhouse from the Seven Mysteries Mansion seemed to have thought of something, and an extremely astounded expression surged onto his face, "H-He's at the Pseudo Emperor Stage!"

After feeling this pressure and aura at such a close distance, he finally remembered that only the almighties of the Seven Mysteries Mansion had achieved this!

Boom...

As he said that, everyone almost fainted!

Mu Caiwei's mind went blank, "Pseudo Emperor Stage!"

"Run, run!"

The expression of the venerable stage powerhouse from the Seven Mysteries Mansion who spoke earlier changed violently. He turned around and flashed towards the distance without saying another word!

Pseudo Emperor Stage!

It was a stage that caused his scalp to go numb. Even in the Seven Mysteries Mansion, a Pseudo Emperor Stage powerhouse would be considered to be a hidden old monster!

Hearing that, the rest also reacted. They were so shocked that their scalps went numb. They turned around and ran towards all directions.

Especially Mu Xuanzhen who was at the front. At this moment, he was not as arrogant as he was before. He was horrified and wished for nothing more than to have two more legs.

"Run?"

"Nobody I want to kill can run!"

Ye Chen smirked coldly. A shocking saber gleam slashed at an old man at lightning speed like a bolt of lightning tearing through the night sky!