

Genius 771

Chapter 771: I Beg You, Save My Father, Save Our King Mu Fort!

Whoosh, whoosh...

Space was torn apart as the saber flare passed by. The venerable stage elder's head was like a withered grass that was completely separated from his body under everyone's shocked gazes!

A venerable stage powerhouse had perished beneath a single strike!

The other venerable stage old man and Mu Xuanzhen were horrified when they witnessed this scene!

Too powerful, too terrifying!

Until now, they still could not understand how Ye Chen became a pseudo emperor when he was only a grade-2 Mystic Master before!

On the other hand, Mu Caiwei and the rest were already stunned!

That was a venerable stage powerhouse, and his strength was on par with King Mu!

However, he was killed just like that!

"You all stay here!

"I'll come back after killing someone!"

Ye Chen glanced at Mu Caiwei and the rest with a calm expression. He dashed out after saying those ruthless words.

As she watched him disappear, Jiu'er gulped and said timidly, "Y-Young mistress, i-is that really young master?"

Mu Caiwei was equally stirred.

If Ye Chen had not been with her the whole time, she would have suspected that the man who could be called a god was someone else!

The dozens of guards of the King Mu Fort were full of passion and respect!

Their young master was actually a Pseudo Emperor Stage powerhouse!

Ten minutes later, Ye Chen returned with two people in his arms. They were Mu Xuanzhen and Wang Chengliang who looked like dead dogs.

Mu Caiwei subconsciously asked, "A-Are you alright?"

Ye Chen threw Mu Xuanzhen and Wang Chengliang onto the ground, "How can these pieces of trash hurt me?"

Mu Caiwei forcefully restrained the shock inside of her and said, "W-What about that venerable stage powerhouse that fled?"

"Dead!"

Ye Chen seemed to say calmly. He then looked at the two people on the ground and said, "These two pieces of trash are from the King Mu Fort. You can deal with them yourself!"

Hearing those words, Mu Xuanzhen shuddered, and he hurriedly begged, "Brother Shi, Caiwei, spare my life! I was coerced by the Seven Mysteries Mansion as well..."

Wang Chengliang kowtowed profusely, "Young mistress, young master, don't kill me. I beg you, don't kill me. I was wrong. As long as you don't kill me, I'm willing..."

"These two traitors deserve death!"

Mu Caiwei's eyes turned cold. She pulled out her sword and cut off their heads without hesitation. Then, she looked at Ye Chen with a complicated expression, "A-Are you really a pseudo emperor?"

Even though she found out from the two venerable stage powerhouses earlier, she still could not believe it. After all, Ye Chen was too young!

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "I guess so!"

In the next moment, Mu Caiwei knelt before him with a thump, "I beg you, save my father, save our King Mu Fort..."

Jiu'er also knelt, "Yes, young master. Save the fort master, save the King Mu Fort..."

...

At the same time, at the entrance of the King Mu Fort, the pungent smell of blood permeated the air. Corpses were lying on the ground, piling up like mountains. A sea of fire filled the sky, and the ground was a mess!

If one took a closer look, they would realize that the people who had died were people from the King Mu Fort. Regardless of whether they were cultivators or ordinary people, whether they were men, women, old, or young, they were almost killed in one slash!

The entire King Mu Fort was surrounded by an army of about 3,000 people.

Each of these people wore blood red armor. They rode tall horses and wielded metal spears. They did not move at all. They were silent and lifeless, like ferocious beasts.

Many people from the forces were shocked when they saw this!

Prefectural soldiers!

These were the prefectural soldiers of Tianfeng City's City Governor's Mansion. Every single one of them was brave and skilled in battle. Who would have thought that they would send all their forces today and even surround the King Mu Fort!

The remaining people of the King Mu Fort were captured. Their limbs were tied up and they knelt at the entrance of the fort. Behind them stood the soldiers from the City Governor's Mansion!

"Kill!"

One of the centurions shouted.

Bang, bang, bang...

Blood splattered everywhere as heads fell to the ground!

Three figures with terrifying presences fought in the sky. The energy that leaked caused space to tremble, as if the entire world was about to collapse.

The person fighting was none other than King Mu, Mu Sansi, and the City Governor's Mansion's commander, Situ Lei!

At this moment, King Mu's mouth was covered in blood, and his hair was disheveled. His eyes were completely bloodshot, and he was maniacal, "Mu Sansi, you traitor, and the Seven Mysteries Mansion. I won't forgive all of you even if I become a ghost!"

He was filled with hatred!

Mu Sansi rebelled and joined forces with the four great forces to suppress the King Mu Fort!

He was filled with resentment!

The King Mu Fort had suffered heavy casualties. Men, women, old, and young had all died under the hands of the four great forces, and his daughter was still missing!

Mu Sansi laughed arrogantly, a cold light shooting out from his eyes as he slashed out with his sword, "Mu, don't worry, we won't let you become a ghost!"

This strike immediately severed King Mu's right arm!

On the ground, there were several powerful voices observing the battle with interest.

If there were outsiders present, they would definitely discover that these people were the heads of the various forces in Tianfeng sea area!

For instance, Blood Blade Sect's sect master Feng Jingyao, Vile Valley's young master Monk Lan, Seven Mysteries Mansion's Young Master Li Hao, and Tianfeng City's City Governor Situ Yun.

Monk Lan of the Vile Valley smirked coldly, "That old fox King Mu is really cunning. He actually used the medicinal pill left behind by a late pseudo emperor ancestor of the King Mu Fort to impersonate a pseudo emperor, holding us back from attacking him back then!"

"However, this old thing's strength isn't too shabby. Under the siege of my second brother and Mu Sansi, he's actually still alive!"

Situ Yun's face was filled with hatred. He immediately turned to look at the Seven Mysteries Mansion's Young Master Li Hao and said, "Young Master Li, let me get up there and finish off King Mu. It's best to end this as soon as possible!"

"What's the rush?"

Li Hao sat on an armchair. From time to time, maids would put peeled oranges into his mouth, "Rumor has it that there's an old demon at the Pseudo Emperor Stage behind the King Mu Fort. Today, I want to see if it's true!"

The moment that was said, the expressions of the rest changed slightly!

What they were most worried about was that there was really a Pseudo Emperor Stage old monster behind the King Mu Fort. After all, someone who claimed to be the Patriarch of Hell had saved Mu Caiwei before!

Li Hao took in everyone's reactions and said with a disdainful smile, "There's no need to worry, everyone. I've also brought along a Pseudo Emperor Stage powerhouse!"

Everyone was shocked, "What?"

It was evident that he did not expect the Seven Mysteries Mansion to actually send such a large force, even sending out a pseudo emperor demon. One had to know that such an existence was at the level of the Supreme Elder in the Seven Mysteries Mansion.

Situ Yun smiled as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders, "Since Young Master Li came prepared, then we'll just sit back and watch the show. The guy with the surname Mu better pray that there really is an almighty pseudo emperor behind him!"

Li Hao frowned and said, "Earlier, I ordered Mu Xuanzhen to capture Mu Caiwei and Shi Qianhan, and I even sent two venerable stage powerhouses to go with him. Why hasn't that piece of trash returned yet!?"

Just as he finished, an extremely calm voice came from afar, "You don't have to wait anymore, because I've already killed them!"

Chapter 772: A Domineering Entrance, Killing With A Single Palm Strike!

"You don't have to wait anymore!

"Because I've already killed them!"

As this calm voice fell, it immediately caused a huge commotion in the crowd where the Seven Mysteries Mansion's Young Master Li Hao and the rest were.

City Governor Situ Yun shouted, "Who is it?"

Everyone immediately looked in the direction of the voice, and they saw a black clothed young man suddenly appear 30 meters away. Moreover, there were many people following behind him—Mu Caiwei, Jiu'er, and a portion of the King Mu Fort's survivors.

The leading young man was thin and had a cold expression.

Everyone was shocked when they saw Ye Chen who came. Especially the young master of the Seven Mysteries Mansion, Li Hao, whose pupils constricted slightly.

He had ordered two venerable stage powerhouses to go with Mu Xuanzhen earlier to capture Ye Chen and Mu Caiwei. However, he did not see Mu Xuanzhen and the rest. Instead, Ye Chen's gang was here.

Mu Caiwei, who was behind Ye Chen, had a change of expression when she saw the three people fighting in the air. She shouted while crying, "Father!"

“Caiwei, why are you here? Didn't I order someone to bring you through the passage? Quick, run!”

When King Mu in the air saw that, his expression suddenly turned pale, and he roared repeatedly, “Qianhan, take Caiwei away, I beg you!”

At this point, the inheritance of his ancestors, royalty and business no longer mattered to him!

He only hoped that his children could survive, but Mu Caiwei's return was equivalent to cutting off all his hopes!

“Young mistress, young master, let's go. Hurry up and leave. Don't worry about us. As long as you are alive, our King Mu Fort will not be destroyed!”

“The heavens will save our King Mu Fort!”

“...”

At the same time, many people from the King Mu Fort who were captured almost fainted. They were crying at the top of their lungs at Mu Caiwei and Ye Chen.

They were not afraid of death, they were afraid of dying in vain. As long as Mu Caiwei survived, their blood would not be spilled for nothing!

Yet now, Mu Caiwei had walked right into their trap!

“Hahaha!”

An incomparably maniacal laughter was heard soon after. Situ Yun glared at Ye Chen, “You little bastard with the surname Shi, you really don't know what's good for you. You barged into hell!”

It could be said that he hated Ye Chen the most in the entire King Mu Fort. Ye Chen killed his son, Situ Yu, and even took the management rights of his City Governor's Mansion's Spirit Fog Island!

Therefore, he could not wait to skin Ye Chen alive!

Monk Lan of the Vile Valley said with resentment, “Brat, you killed my Vile Valley's young master. Today is the day you pay with your life!”

When he thought up to here, he immediately said to Situ Yun who stood by his side, “City Governor Situ, can you hand this brat over to me? I need to use his flesh and blood as a sacrifice to my son, Fan Hou!”

Situ Yun refused without thinking, “No, this little bastard also killed my son Situ Yu!”

“Alright, we'll discuss it after I capture him!”

Monk Lan did not waste his breath any longer. Cold light shot out from his eyes, and his venerable stage aura immediately erupted like a tornado.

He moved like lightning. His fingers curled slightly and grabbed Ye Chen's neck immediately. The venerable stage aura was boundless.

“Monk Lan, how dare you?!”

Seeing this, King Mu in the sky roared angrily. Subsequently, the aura on his body suddenly increased several times, and there was a faint trace of death aura.

“Oh no, this old thing is going all out!”

Mu Sansi and Situ Lei’s expressions changed as they exchanged blows with him. They clearly did not expect him to be so ruthless!

Madness filled King Mu’s eyes. He suddenly changed his direction and charged at the monk who was attacking Ye Chen.

Mu Sansi shouted, “Stop him!”

Boom...

The two of them hurriedly made their moves. In an instant, two shocking auras landed heavily on King Mu’s body.

Pu!

King Mu spat out a mouthful of blood, and his chest caved in by three inches. However, he still ignored his injuries and sped towards the ground.

He could die, but Mu Caiwei and Ye Chen could not!

One was his biological daughter!

And one was someone who had shown great kindness to the King Mu Fort!

However, his injuries were too severe and he could not catch up to Monk Lan in speed. He could only watch as Monk Lan got closer and closer to Ye Chen.

“No!”

“Brat, give up resisting!”

Monk Lan’s venerable stage pressure locked onto Ye Chen tightly. Those who were weaker would probably be immobilized by the terrifying might alone.

Blood Blade Sect’s sect master Feng Jingyao watched this scene coldly and chuckled, “What a pity. He became a grade-2 Mystic Master at such a young age. If he had cultivated for another ten to 20 years, I’m afraid none of us here would be his match!”

The young master of the Seven Mysteries Mansion, Li Hao, said nothing. He fixed his gaze on Ye Chen. He could not help but frown when he saw that Ye Chen’s expression remained the same, “Something’s wrong!”

Although he appeared uninhibited and unrestrained in the eyes of others, he was actually quite cautious inside. Otherwise, he would not have become Seven Mysteries Mansion’s young master.

Under everyone’s gaze, Monk Lan’s sharp claw was about to land on Ye Chen.

The thin, petrified figure finally moved. He slowly extended his hand, and a palm print instantly condensed on his palm.

At the next moment, a terrifying power erupted from the palm within a short period of time before it smashed against Monk Lan's chest.

Bang!

Monk Lan's body was immediately sent flying. His chest collapsed on the spot, and even his bones and organs were shattered.

The ground where he fell cracked, and gravel mixed with endless dust shot into the sky. He remained on the ground, and he was very dead!

At this moment, the entire place fell silent. It was so quiet that one could hear the sound of someone's heart beating.

Whether it was Situ Yun and the rest on the ground, or the three people fighting in the air earlier, all of them were shocked as they watched this scene.

Dead!

An intermediate-stage venerable stage powerhouse had died just like that!

Furthermore, it was killed with a single palm strike!

Some of the people from the King Mu Fort who were captured were dumbfounded. Someone rubbed his eyes and said in disbelief, "Young master is s-so powerful?"

"This kid..."

King Mu, who had lost all hope, had a blank look on his face like he had seen a ghost.

A single palm killed a venerable stage powerhouse!

Even he did not have that ability!

"How is this possible?! How is this possible?!"

Situ Yun looked on in disbelief as he exclaimed, "How are you so powerful?!"

In reality, it was not just him who was unable to accept it, everyone present was unable to accept it. Even Mu Caiwei and the rest who had witnessed Ye Chen slaughtering a venerable stage powerhouse with a single strike felt as if they were dreaming.

Li Hao's eyes twitched.

He finally understood where the uneasiness inside of him came from. Clearly, Ye Chen was still hiding his strength earlier!

To be able to kill an intermediate-stage martial venerable powerhouse with one palm strike, Ye Chen's ability was at least at the mastery-stage or even the peak of the venerable stage!

Chapter 773: Y-You're A Pseudo Emperor?

Thinking to this point, Li Hao took a deep breath in and said, "Brother Shi, seems like we underestimated you from the start!"

He glared at Ye Chen, "If I'm not mistaken, your cultivation base is probably at the mastery-venerable stage!"

Boom!

Following his words, everyone's ears rang!

Mastery-venerable stage!

Amongst everyone present, only the City Governor of Tianfeng City, Situ Yun, and Li Hao, the Seven Mysteries Mansion's young master, could contend with such strength!

Ye Chen lifted his eyes slowly and looked straight at Li Hao. However, there was a hint of coldness in his calm voice, "You'll know if it's true or not after we fight."

"You want to fight me?"

Hearing such provocative words, Li Hao's face turned cold, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth, "You're not worthy!"

The reason why he, Li Hao, had become the young master of the Seven Mysteries Mansion was because he had fought and killed. It was unknown how many people had died at his hands, even if they were at the mastery-venerable stage. He had the complete right to look down on all cultivators below the Emperor Stage and Pseudo Emperor Stage.

"City Governor Situ, I'll leave this person to you!"

Therefore, he smiled after hearing what Ye Chen said, "I don't care if he lives or dies. Don't disappoint me!"

"Little bastard, die!"

"Element Explosion!"

At that moment, Situ Yun's eyes turned cold. As he shouted angrily, boundless True Energy surged from his fists and swept at Ye Chen ferociously.

He was at the mastery-venerable stage as well!

Therefore, he was not afraid of Ye Chen at all!

However, Ye Chen did not even look at his terrifying attack. He grabbed the air with his palm, and the Element Explosion that Situ Yun condensed with all his might exploded.

The energy waves that scattered in all directions surged wildly like waves.

Situ Yun's expression finally changed when he saw how easily Ye Chen broke his all-out attack.

Before he could think too much, he saw Ye Chen's figure vanish like a wisp of smoke. When he reappeared, he was already standing before Situ Yun.

“Oh, no!”

Situ Yun’s expression changed drastically. He immediately used his True Energy to condense a barrier before him. Clearly, he wanted to block Ye Chen’s attacks.

Boom...

However, as soon as the True Energy barrier was formed, it was torn apart by Ye Chen’s palm as if it was being destroyed.

At the next moment, Ye Chen’s palm grabbed his throat tightly!

With a single move, Situ Yun was captured!

He widened his eyes and looked at Ye Chen in fear. His eyes were filled with shock. He never thought that he, a mastery-stage martial venerable, would not be able to withstand a single attack from Ye Chen.

“A piece of trash like you dares to take revenge for Situ Yu? I’d better do something good and send you to hell to reunite with your son!”

Ye Chen’s calm voice echoed in the air. Subsequently, he exerted strength lightly with his fingertips, turning Situ Yu’s neck into dust.

A limp corpse fell to the ground!

There was dead silence!

Everyone watched in shock!

Another person died!

Moreover, it was the City Governor of Tianfeng City, Situ Yun!

A mastery-venerable stage powerhouse!

“Big brother!

“Bastard, how dare you kill my brother! I’ll kill you!”

At the sight of that, Situ Lei, who was in the air, trembled violently. His eyes were filled with madness. A palm print condensed quickly from his palm and he slapped it at Ye Chen who was on the opposite side.

Ye Chen scoffed coldly. He grabbed at Situ Lei with his five fingers in the air, “Divine Single Great Capture!”

Rumble...

The sound of grinding metal filled the air. Under everyone’s shocked gazes, a large golden hand appeared out of thin air and tightly grasped towards Situ Lei.

Under that golden hand, Situ Lei’s monstrous palm imprint shattered. Before he could react, he was tightly gripped by the golden hand.

“Ahhhhh!”

With a shrill scream, he was crushed into a bloody mist by the golden hand!

Mu Sansi's expression changed drastically when he saw that. Situ Lei's ability was on par with his, but Ye Chen crushed him to death!

He did not dare to hesitate at all. He immediately bit the tip of his tongue and spat a mouthful of blood before transforming into a bloody shadow that flashed towards the distance.

He knew that the plan he had for today was over!

He only wanted to live because he knew that he would definitely die if he fell into Ye Chen's hands. Even if Ye Chen was willing to let him go, the father and daughter would not.

Ye Chen seemed to have expected such a reaction from him. He controlled the giant golden hand in the air and clenched it at the bloody shadow!

An extremely terrifying suction force was emitted from the golden hand, and the air within a radius of a few hundred meters in the sky was affected by this suction force!

Mu Sansi was no exception!

He felt like a pair of invisible hands had grabbed him from behind, forcing him to retreat uncontrollably.

This scene caused him to be horrified, and he hurriedly said, "Senior Shi, please spare my life. This is a misunderstanding..."

However, before he could finish speaking, he was sucked in by the large golden hand and crushed into a bloody mist like Situ Lei.

Plop!

Following a loud thud, the Blood Blade Sect's sect master, Feng Jingyao, knelt heavily at Ye Chen. His lips trembled as he said, "Young Master Shi, no, Senior Shi, I'm willing to surrender!"

He was really scared by Ye Chen's series of methods!

Compared to the Seven Mysteries Mansion, he even felt that this youth in front of him was even more terrifying, just like an Asura that had returned from hell!

Dead silence, the world was dead silent!

Everyone was already numb, but their eyes were still glued to the thin figure.

Shocking, extremely shocking!

As soon as he appeared, Monk Lan had died, followed by Situ Yun, Situ Lei, Mu Sansi, and Feng Jingyao, who had knelt and begged for mercy!

In front of this young man, these big shots of the Tianfeng sea area were like children learning to walk, unable to resist at all!

Where did this maleficent existence come from?

Ye Chen lifted his eyes slowly and looked at Li Hao in the distance expressionlessly. He said extremely calmly, "Young Master Li, I wonder if I'm qualified to challenge you now?"

Li Hao's eyes were twitching when he met Ye Chen's gaze. The muscles on his face were twitching.

The young man before him had shocked him over and over again. He was even afraid of him!

He took a deep breath in and fixed his gaze on Ye Chen. He said in a trembling voice, "Y-You're a pseudo emperor?"

'You're a pseudo emperor?'

I was like a heavy bomb had been dropped on everyone's hearts.

Pseudo emperor!

These two words alone were enough to make them faint!

King Mu, who was in the air, was shocked at first. Then, he seemed to recall something. He gasped and said, "Y-You're the Patriarch of Hell?!"

Chapter 774: Do You Know What the Wrath of An Emperor Is?

"Y-You're the Patriarch of Hell?!"

Mu Caiwei, who was on the ground, widened her beautiful eyes when she heard King Mu's exclamation. She then looked at Ye Chen in disbelief!

H-He's the Patriarch of Hell? The senior who saved her on the way back?

She finally understood now!

It was no wonder that on her way back, she had attracted the help of a Pseudo Emperor Stage cultivator who had nothing to do with the King Mu Fort!

Moreover, this pseudo-Emperor Stage cultivator had not shown himself after making his move, as if he had vanished into thin air.

It turned out that the Pseudo Emperor Stage almighty was Ye Chen, whom she regarded as trash. To think that she went around asking about the Patriarch of Hell.

Mu Caiwei gritted her teeth as she looked at Ye Chen's back with eyes that could spit fire, "This guy..."

After hearing King Mu's voice, the eyes of the Seven Mysteries Mansion's young master, Li Hao, constricted violently as he snapped, "What a great Shi Qianhan, what a great Patriarch of Hell!"

Before that, he had sent people to secretly watch Mu Caiwei on her way home just to capture her. Later on, he found out that the Patriarch of Hell had killed more than ten innate stage powerhouses of his Seven Mysteries Mansion, causing his plan to fail.

For this reason, they secretly tried many ways to find out the identity of the Patriarch of Hell. After all, a pseudo emperor powerhouse was an almighty existence in the entire Tianfeng sea area. It was impossible for him to be unknown.

However, to their disappointment, the Patriarch of Hell came out in a strange manner and disappeared in a strange manner.

It was also the reason why the four great forces, including the Seven Mysteries Mansion, had always been afraid of the King Mu Fort. After all, no one knew if the Patriarch of Hell was related to them.

Unexpectedly, the so-called Patriarch of Hell was actually the King Mu Fort's young master, Shi Qianhan. Shi Qianhan was the Patriarch of Hell.

"It's useless to say this now!"

Ye Chen's expression remained unchanged as he looked at Li Hao calmly, "You're still so confident after knowing that I'm a pseudo emperor. I'm sure you have something to rely on!"

Li Hao's eyes were filled with surprise when he saw that Ye Chen had exposed what he was relying on, "As expected of Brother Shi, you actually guessed that I had a trick up my sleeve!"

With that, he suddenly removed a jade pendant from his neck and poured all of his True Energy into it.

At the next moment, he took a deep breath in, cupped his fists, bowed, and said in a fanatical voice, "This unfilial disciple Li Hao invites the supreme elder to assist me!"

Hearing this, the faces of King Mu and the rest changed!

Supreme elder!

The Seven Mysteries Mansion actually sent the supreme elder!

"Trash, even with the four great forces joining forces, you still can't destroy the King Mu Fort. I'm disappointed in you. Are you not embarrassed to call yourself a young master?"

An extremely old voice that sounded like thunder slowly sounded in the sky.

Immediately after, the sky above Li Hao's head suddenly distorted, as if a stone was thrown into a calm water surface.

At the next moment, an old figure slowly stepped out from the distorted space. Along with the appearance of this figure, the fog and water in the sky actually gathered, finally forming a 30 meters wide pillar that supported the sky!

There was not a single ripple of True Energy on his body, but the pressure that he gave off seemed to freeze the air.

Under this change, King Mu only felt that the world was incomparably oppressive. Even his breathing became incomparably heavy.

He stared fixedly at the old figure in the sky, and the shock in his heart could not be any greater, "Pseudo emperor, it's actually a mighty figure at the Pseudo Emperor Stage!"

The Blood Blade Sect's sect master Feng Jingyao was even more horrified!

He had never seen a pseudo emperor almighty in his life. He did not expect to see two of them today, and each one was more terrifying than the last!

Under the gazes of everyone, an old man stood on the pillar of water that was 30 meters wide. It was an old man in linen clothes. His body looked extremely hunched.

However, as he appeared, the space seemed to collapse, as if the old man was carrying a mountain on his back.

"Is this a true Pseudo Emperor Stage cultivator?"

Ye Chen squinted. He did not expect the old man to be able to trigger the change in the power of heaven and earth with the vast True Energy in his body. Subsequently, he condensed all the mist water that could not be seen with the naked eye into a pillar that supported the sky.

The old man's skin looked old and wrinkled, but there was also an invisible, endless life force in him. Most importantly, he also possessed consciousness power, and his strength was no weaker than a Foundation Building cultivator!

Strictly speaking, the first pseudo emperor that Ye Chen had seen was Shi Qianhan. However, Shi Qianhan had just broken through back then. His control over the power of heaven and earth and his combat power were incomparable to the person before him.

Seeing the old man appear, Li Hao lowered his head in shame and bowed respectfully, "Patriarch!"

He was indeed the young master!

However, what was he to the supreme elder? The person before him could even cripple the mansion master, let alone him?

"Are you still not backing off?!"

The old man glanced at him indifferently. Li Hao immediately felt as if a mountain had descended upon him. He could not help but retreat several hundred meters away.

Ye Chen turned around and looked at King Mu and the rest, "You guys should leave too!"

The battle between the pseudo emperors would definitely cause a huge commotion. By then, he could not guarantee that it would not affect them!

King Mu's lips moved slightly as if he wanted to say something, but he swallowed the words that were about to come out of his mouth. He could only lead Mu Caiwei and the rest to retreat several hundred meters away.

He knew that it would be useless no matter what he said now that things had progressed to this stage. Meanwhile, there would definitely be a battle between Ye Chen and the supreme elder of the Seven Mysteries Mansion!

The only thing that worried him was that although Ye Chen was also a pseudo emperor, he was way too young compared to the supreme elder of the Seven Mysteries Mansion. If they fought...

“This old man is the Seven Mysteries Mansion’s supreme elder Li Fenghan!”

The old man’s cloudy eyes landed on Ye Chen eventually. A gleam flashed through his eyes, “Young man, I have to say that you’re the one and only astonishing powerhouse I’ve seen in a hundred years. Even I wasn’t as outstanding as you when I was your age!

“I really cannot bear to kill a talent like you!”

He sighed softly as if it was a pity. He looked down at Ye Chen from above, “I can give you a chance. As long as you’re willing to submit to my Seven Mysteries Mansion and submit to me, I can consider sparing your life!”

“Old man, you sure are shameless!”

Ye Chen smirked coldly. His gaze was as cold as a knife, “I’ve killed countless people, but I’ve never killed a pseudo emperor. I want to experience what it’s like to kill one today!”

“Killing an emperor?”

Li Fenghan was stunned for a moment before he shook his head and said in a seemingly amused manner, “Young man, do you know what the wrath of an emperor is?

“As the saying goes, when an ordinary man gets angry, his blood will splash a meter away. Within a short distance, he will be able to destroy an entire country. When a commoner gets angry, his blood will splash five steps and the world will be filled with sorrow!”

He narrowed his eyes and said mockingly, “When an emperor is angry, there will be no dust in the world and the sun and moon will lose their light!”

“What you said is nothing to me!”

With a thought from Ye Chen, the Master Destruction Saber cut through the air and landed in his hand. His emotionless voice was heard soon after, “One strike in advance, one strike back. I’ll only attack once. Who dares to block my saber? I’ll kill them even if they’re alive! I’ll kill them even if they’re dead! No one will be spared!”

A bolt of thunder exploded in the sky, followed by a downpour. It was as if the entire Milky Way was overturned!

“Fight!”

When the lightning flashed past their eyes, Ye Chen scoffed coldly. The Master Destruction Saber in his hand suddenly shot out a dazzling saber gleam. The saber gleam seemed like it could shatter the world as it slashed at Li Fenghan’s head!

Chapter 775: I Once Entered the World with A Single Sword Strike!

To Ye Chen’s surprise, the Seven Mysteries Mansion had teamed up with the other three forces to fight the King Mu Fort. They had even sent a pseudo emperor almighty.

People like Li Fenghan were existences that countless people looked up to no matter where they were. After all, the King Mu Fort's fort master King Mu, the Blood Blade Sect's sect master Feng Jingyao, the City Governor's Mansion Master Situ Yun, and the rest were only at the venerable stage.

However, figuring that the Seven Mysteries Mansion was the only grade-9 sect in the entire Tianfeng sea area, it was not so hard to understand. Since the Seven Mysteries Mansion was able to surpass the other forces, their foundation was naturally powerful.

However, Ye Chen was still fearless. Even though he was sent flying by Shi Qianhan, who was also a pseudo emperor, and Luo Tianya, who was infinitely close to the Pseudo Emperor Stage, they could not kill him.

Moreover, the battle on the ghost ship was not a battle of death to him. After all, Shi Qianhan and Qianqian had a close relationship, and Luo Tianya and Luo Shuiyao were siblings.

Now that it was Li Fenghan, why would Ye Chen be afraid?

"Let's fight!"

Ye Chen scoffed coldly when the lightning in the sky flashed across their eyes.

The Master Destruction Saber in his hand suddenly shot out a dazzling saber gleam. The gleam seemed like it could shatter the world as it slashed at Li Fenghan's head!

The saber gleam expanded over 30 meters long. From afar, it looked like Ye Chen was waving a huge saber that was dozens of meters long with his over two meters tall body. Wherever the saber aura passed, the space within a few hundred meters was sliced into two.

"Ahhhhh!"

Many of the soldiers from the City Governor's Mansion of Tianfeng City were affected by the saber qi. Their upper and lower bodies were immediately separated. They screamed and died.

"Is this the power of a pseudo emperor?"

King Mu, who was far away, was overwhelmed with shock when he saw that. Ye Chen's attack gave him goosebumps even though he had retreated far away.

"Amazing saber technique!"

Li Fenghan snorted coldly. Facing the heaven-bearing saber that was rapidly slashing towards him, his expression remained the same. Then, he took a step forward and shouted, "Come here, sword!"

Buzz!

The space around him immediately shook. Suddenly, a shocking light appeared. The light directly pierced through the surroundings, shooting into the clouds in a single moment like a huge pillar of light.

Whether it was the distant King Mu, Li Hao, and the rest, or even the entire Tianfeng City, everyone could see this shocking sword light.

Everyone was shocked!

What kind of divine might was this?

Blood Blade Sect's sect master, who was on the ground, watched this scene in disbelief. He was extremely excited, "S-So the legend of the Martial Dao Illuminating God is true!"

When King Mu heard this, his heart also shook violently, "Martial Dao Illuminating God?"

The Ancient Desolate Realm had been passed down since ancient times. The peak of martial arts was Illuminating God. It was rumored that there was a powerful martial artist who could burn mountains and boil seas with a drop of blood essence. He could grasp the stars and hold the moon with one hand. It was the true Immortal Art and divinity.

Initially, they did not believe in this legend. However, after witnessing Li Fenghan's sword splitting heaven and earth, they were truly shocked.

Did this not mean that a pseudo emperor was the threshold to become an Illuminating God?

"Junior!

"I once destroyed mountains and rivers with a single sword strike. I once entered the world with a single sword strike. I also once defeated the Northern Barbarians with a single sword strike. None of the 50,000 powerful Northern Barbarians survived!

"You're only 20 or 30. How are you going to fight me?"

At that moment, Li Fenghan shot out arrogantly while holding the giant sword in his hand. Subsequently, the sword gleam in his hand bloomed. He swung his sword across the sky and stabbed at Ye Chen like an ordinary person holding a sword.

It was just an ordinary strike, but it caused the scalps of King Mu and the rest to go numb.

It was because the sword gleam absorbed the vitality of heaven and earth as it slashed out. It gradually grew larger and surpassed Ye Chen's 30-meter long saber gleam.

Boom!

The saber gleam and the sword gleam collided with each other. The void immediately surged with flames. From afar, it looked like a mushroom cloud.

A mushroom cloud blossomed above Tianfeng City!

"Which powerful being is fighting here? To be able to trigger such terrifying power? Could it be an immortal?"

"Is that the direction of the King Mu Fort?"

"..."

At this moment, countless people raised their heads to look at the commotion above them. They were completely shocked by the phenomenon above the King Mu Fort.

When the mushroom cloud dispersed, a surprised voice came from the sky, "Your slash actually broke my Mountain River Destruction?!"

Li Fenghan stood in the air. There was a hint of surprise in his eyes as he looked at Ye Chen. It was because Ye Chen was completely unharmed at that moment. He was still standing in the air proudly.

“Although I don’t want to admit it, I must say that if you don’t die, you’ll be worthy of the No. 1 title of the Tianfeng sea area!”

Li Fenghan’s eyes narrowed slightly as he shook his head and said, “It’s a pity that you met me. Even though I cherish talents, once I make a move, there’s no room for redemption!”

Following his words, Li Hao who was on the ground immediately sneered and said, “Patriarch is getting serious now. That guy will definitely die!”

“What?”

King Mu, Feng Jingyao, and the rest were horrified. Was that earth-shattering commotion just a warm-up?

“Hehe!”

Li Hao coldly smirked, incomparably proud, “Since patriarch is my Seven Mysteries Mansion’s supreme elder, how can his methods be so simple? He had already comprehended the Seven Heaven Burial Sword a long time ago. It seems like that strike earlier was only the first style!”

As if to verify his words, Li Fenghan, who was in the sky, suddenly vanished. In the next moment, he appeared above Ye Chen.

His finger was like a sword as it rose and hacked down towards the crowd below, “The second style of the Seven Heaven Burial Sword, Moon Burial Sword!”

The slash was extremely sharp!

In that moment, the moon in the sky mysteriously disappeared from everyone’s sight, and the entire city felt like the sky had suddenly darkened, falling into endless fear.

Someone exclaimed, “What happened? Why is the moon gone?”

In the boundless darkness, the shadow of a shockingly huge sword suddenly appeared above Ye Chen’s head. As soon as he lifted his head, the shadow of the huge sword slashed down. It was like the Milky Way collapsing as it rolled over like thunder.

If this sword fell, the entire King Mu Fort would probably turn into ruins and shattered in an instant.

Ye Chen was not in a hurry. He stepped on the ground and stretched out his hand, “33-Days Divine Punch, Sky-covering Hand!”

Boom!

A hand that blotted out the sky shot into the sky with vast divine might, and it seemed as if it intended to shatter this expanse of heaven and the earth with a single palm strike. It carried a horrifying force as it grabbed towards the enormous sword image.

“What technique is this?”

At that moment, Li Fenghan's pupils constricted violently!

He had lived for over 200 years, but he had never seen such an amazing technique. It was almost like an Emperor Stage technique!

Boom...

With a deafening sound, under the shocked gazes of King Mu and the rest, a hand that blotted out the sky forcefully shattered the sword.

Chapter 776: Fighting the Pseudo Emperor Monster!

The dark sky regained its brightness!

Li Hao's expression changed as he glared at Ye Chen in disbelief, "What? He broke the patriarch's Moon Burial Sword?!"

Not only him, even Li Fenghan was stunned!

Even other pseudo emperors would not dare to take his attack head-on. However, Ye Chen broke it without dodging!

"Eat my punch too!"

Ye Chen lifted his eyes slightly. He shook his arm and threw a punch!

In just a short instant, his figure crossed the void directly and stepped towards Li Fenghan. A surging fist force directly crushed the void in the air, and the 300 meter long void actually turned into a vacuum zone under this fist.

"This person did not reveal any True Energy, nor did he use any heaven and earth energy. How could a simple punch cause such a phenomenon? Could he have entered the dao as a body cultivator?"

Li Fenghan's expression changed. He took a deep breath in and shouted word by word, "Lend me the ten acres pond!"

He stretched out a hand and made a grabbing motion at the ten acres pond below the King Mu Fort. The pond shook violently before turning extremely blurry.

At the next moment, in front of everyone's shocked eyes, they saw that the pond that was more than ten acres big had turned into a line, and finally, it turned into a sword!

"The third and fourth style of the Seven Heaven Burial Sword, Turning Water into Sword!"

As Li Fenghan waved his sleeve, the Heaven-toppling Sword rumbled over and suppressed Ye Chen who was charging at him.

"Human's strength can actually reach such a level!"

King Mu and the rest were shocked!

"Break it!"

Ye Chen was fearless. The force of his fist was like a tidal wave. Even though he was incomparably tiny compared to the giant sword condensed from a pond, he would not care about the attack since even the spatial rift could not destroy his body.

Ye Chen's body was covered by the Heaven-toppling Sword instantly. However, the scene where everyone expected Ye Chen to be suppressed by the sword did not happen.

Rumble...

Thunderous booms rang out in the air, and the Heaven-toppling Sword that was condensed from the ten acres pond suddenly collapsed, transforming into a waterfall that covered the sky once again.

A shadow cut through the waterfall towards Li Fenghan!

The eyes of King Mu and the rest narrowed, "What's that?"

"He's not dead?!!" Li Hao cried out in shock.

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Chen's body was like a dragon and a tiger. He approached Li Fenghan in an instant. A golden fist energy tore through the sky like golden lightning. Everyone closed their eyes subconsciously.

When everyone opened their eyes, a vacuum appeared a hundred meters in the air, and the ground below it caved in, forming a huge crater.

"Who won?"

Everyone widened their eyes and looked at the sky quickly, searching for Ye Chen and Li Fenghan.

At the next moment, a figure landed heavily on the ground and staggered dozens of meters back. His feet created a long ravine on the ground.

It was Li Fenghan!

However, he was currently in a rather miserable state. Scarlet blood flowed from the corner of his mouth as he stared at the skinny figure standing proudly in the air.

King Mu and Li Hao were completely stunned.

He was injured!

Li Fenghan, the pseudo emperor, was actually injured!

When everyone looked at the figure in the sky again, they could not help but become stunned. Disbelief filled their faces.

At that moment, Ye Chen was wearing a purple-gold crown embedded in his hair and a golden beast mask belt around his waist. There were two bronze mirror armors on his front and back, and purple cloud-kicking boots on his feet.

His long hair that reached the back of his shoulders fluttered in the wind, complementing the figure that was suspended in the air. It was like a god had descended into the world. There was a faint glow on his skin, and deep in his eyes, there was a divine glow that looked down on everything.

It was Ye Chen's true appearance wearing the Night Demon Battle Armor!

Even on the ghost ship, when faced with Shi Qianhan and Luo Tianya's combined attack, he had not allowed the Night Demon Battle Armor to evolve into its ultimate form!

However, Ye Chen and the Night Demon Armor chose to work together when faced with Li Fenghan's devastating attack!

Jiu'er rubbed her eyes, "Is he young master?"

No one spoke. Even Mu Caiwei was no exception. However, her beautiful eyes that were looking at Ye Chen flashed brightly!

It was because it was not an exaggeration to describe Ye Chen as being reborn at that moment. She even suspected that the person across her was not Ye Chen, but a god who descended from heaven. The difference between the two was too great!

Li Fenghan looked at Ye Chen in the sky with a grim expression. He gritted his teeth and asked word by word, "Who exactly are you?"

Over a hundred years since he stepped into the Pseudo Emperor Stage, he had not been injured. However, he was now seriously injured by a young man!

While he was furious, he was also shocked by Ye Chen's stunning combat ability. He began to suspect Ye Chen's background!

After all, although the Tianfeng City was vast, it was just a drop in the ocean to the Ancient Desolate Realm's nine continents. There were too many people like Ye Chen who were unparalleled.

He even suspected if Ye Chen was a member of the Great Li Dynasty's royal family, a grade-8 sect, or even a grade-7 sect. He might even be a genius from some paradise!

Ye Chen stood proudly in the air. The light in his eyes was surging as if he was a god looking down on everyone, "It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is that you've messed with the wrong person. You're destined to die here today!"

Hearing those words, Li Fenghan looked up to the sky and let out a long howl, his fury overflowing, "Junior, I don't care who you are, but congratulations on successfully angering me!"

So what if Ye Chen's background was shocking?

It was Tianfeng City after all!

He took a deep breath in, and a hint of madness flashed through his eyes as he roared, "You forced me to do this. Before you die, I'll show you the last three styles of the Seven Burial Sword!"

The Seven Heaven Burial Sword had a total of seven styles. The power of each style was more powerful than the previous one, and the difference was significant.

To kill Ye Chen, he decided to use all three styles!

"Patriarch, don't!"

In the distance, Li Hao's expression changed drastically, and he said in extreme fear, "Don't do that, everyone will die!"

He had a rough understanding of the patriarch's strength. He knew that the powerful style of the Seven Heaven Burial Sword was the seventh style, which was the final style. Once the patriarch used his full strength, it would be enough to destroy half of Tianfeng City!

By then, everyone present would be killed!

When the patriarch went to the north to kill the barbarians, he had only used the sixth style at that time. However, he slaughtered an army of 50,000 barbarians!

Thinking to this point, Li Hao became even more afraid. Kneeling on the ground, he begged Li Fenghan, "Patriarch, I don't want to die!"

"Hehe..."

In the face of his plea, Li Fenghan acted as if he did not hear anything. The killing intent on his face grew even stronger, "Even if I have to bear the infamy of being cursed for thousands of years, I will definitely kill this brat!"

Chapter 777: Invincible Divinity, Killing An Emperor Overbearingly!

Following his words, the aura in his body rapidly rose, vaguely activating the vitality of heaven and earth within a radius of tens to 100 kilometers. Half of the cultivators in Tianfeng City discovered that heaven and earth energy was surging.

Seeing that the patriarch refused to listen, Li Hao could not help but look at Ye Chen in panic, "Brother Shi, admit defeat now!"

"If you still refuse to admit defeat, then at least hundreds of thousands of people in Tianfeng City will be buried with you. Even King Mu and Mu Caiwei will be no exception!"

When King Mu and the rest heard this, their expressions instantly changed. The divinity that Li Fenghan was about to execute was actually this powerful?

"Admit defeat?"

Ye Chen stood proudly in the air. There was endless mockery in his eyes as he looked at Li Fenghan, "So what if I let you unleash your most powerful attack?"

"Calling it an eternal curse in the name of destroying lives?"

"With me here today, not to mention the hundreds of thousands of people in Tianfeng City, I won't allow you to even hurt the people from the King Mu Fort!"

"You think too highly of yourself!"

Li Fenghan was completely enraged by Ye Chen's confident words. After he let out a furious roar, he stretched out his arms towards the void and shouted, "Seven Heaven Burial Sword, the fifth, sixth and seventh style, the Burial of Heaven and Earth!"

Boom...

Suddenly, there was a loud thunderclap in the night sky. Then, before everyone's shocked eyes, the vitality of heaven and earth in the sky above the King Mu Fort completely exploded, like a hurricane that wanted to tear heaven and earth apart.

Pitter-patter...

Endless rain began to fall along with the thunder. If one took a closer look, they would discover that the rain was not raindrops at all, but sharp swords that were condensed from raindrops!

The densely-packed swords fell towards the ground like hail, covering heaven and earth, as well as covering half of Tianfeng City.

"W-What's that?"

At that moment, everyone in Tianfeng City witnessed such a shocking scene. They watched in shock as the rain of swords descended.

If it were just one or two sharp swords, they might have been able to dodge them. However, those were sword shadows that blotted out the sky and covered heaven and earth. Each sharp sword was enough to pierce through any building. It could be said that they had no way out.

"Is the heavens trying to destroy Tianfeng City?"

"Help, I don't want to die!"

"..."

At that moment, the entire Tianfeng City fell into panic.

A look of despair instantly appeared on Li Hao's face, "We're all going to die now!"

King Mu had a bitter smile on his face. He was extremely shocked inside of him, shocked by Li Fenghan's methods, "I didn't expect us to die in such a way!"

Feng Jingyao could not stop cursing, "Lunatic! What a lunatic!"

Even Mu Caiwei had a look of despair!

Among the crowd, only Jiu'er seemed relatively calm. She looked at Ye Chen who was in the air blankly and said by instinct, "I believe in you, young master. You'll save us!"

"Hahaha!"

A maniacal laughter pierced through the air. At this moment, Li Fenghan's expression was extremely grim, "Junior, do you feel despair?"

If one took a closer look, they would discover that the aura on his body was dispirited, and most of his vital energy had been consumed.

It was the price for using the last three styles of the Seven Heaven Burial Sword. He would not use it unless he had no other choice. However, he had no choice but to use it now to fight Ye Chen.

“I’ve said that you think too highly of yourself!”

Ye Chen scoffed. He suddenly took a step forward when the sword rain was about to hit the ground. He lifted his arms slightly and hugged the air. His entire aura changed.

To King Mu and the rest, it seemed Ye Chen held onto the world. It was a mysterious feeling.

Ye Chen took a deep breath in and crossed his arms, “33-Days Divine Punch, Yin Yang Wheel!”

Under everyone’s shocked gazes, a huge vortex suddenly appeared above Ye Chen’s head. The vortex was like the mouth of a ferocious beast, emitting endless tearing force.

At the next moment, the overwhelming sword rain in the sky changed its trajectory simultaneously and shot into the vortex at the same time. The vortex vanished along with it and the sky regained its clarity.

The people from Tianfeng City who had been panicking earlier were stunned. They could not believe what they were seeing.

Blergh!

“How is this possible?! How is this possible?!”

Li Fenghan spat a mouthful of blood as he watched this scene with a face full of shock. He muttered, “What kind of divinity is this? It can actually break my Seven Heaven Burial Sword!”

He could not be more confident in his Seven Heaven Burial Sword. Every single sword that was formed from raindrops contained a terrifying force. Even a Pseudo Emperor Stage cultivator would have to go all out against them, much less a mortal.

However, Ye Chen broke it with one hand!

Meanwhile, King Mu, Li Hao, and the rest, who were initially in despair, were now petrified. However, the shock in their eyes could not be concealed.

“Nothing is impossible!”

Ye Chen said coldly, “I told you earlier that you think too highly of yourself. You’re out of tricks now, aren’t you?”

“So what if I can’t kill you?”

Li Fenghan’s expression changed several times, and a strange look flashed across his eyes, “You can’t stop me even if I want to escape!”

At the next moment, with a wave of his hand, the space around him began to ripple, like ripples on a calm surface of water. Soon after, his figure flashed, and he rushed towards the rippling space.

This was the might of a Pseudo Emperor Stage powerhouse!

If a venerable stage powerhouse could control a sliver of space, then a pseudo emperor would possess a certain level of understanding towards space, and he would be able to fold a portion of space and teleport.

If space was compared to a piece of paper, a normal person could only walk normally from one corner to the other.

For Emperor Stage powerhouses, they could fold the piece of paper and fuse the two corners together. This way, they could reach the other corner in an instant.

The so-called teleportation was the theory of using folded spaces!

“I can’t stop you?”

However, Ye Chen smirked coldly when he saw that. He extended his palm and clenched it hard at the space that was fluctuating in the distance, “Void Shock!”

With that, the space immediately collapsed, and an unparalleled pressure erupted!

“Ahhhhh!

“I’m unwilling!”

An extremely miserable and shrill cry resounded from within it, and strands of scarlet red blood gurgled out from the collapsed space.

At the next moment, the space returned to its original state, but other than the blood mist that filled the sky, Li Fenghan was nowhere to be seen.

All that was left was a thin figure in golden armor that stood proudly in the air like a god descending to the world.

The Seven Mysteries Mansion’s supreme elder, the pseudo emperor Li Fenghan, had died!

The entire place fell into a dead silence!

Chapter 778: The Battle Result Spread, The World Fell into Silence!

Ancient Desolate Realm, Great Li Dynasty, the eighth year of the Tianqi era!

That night, when the Seven Mysteries Mansion and the other four great forces joined hands to attack the King Mu Fort, countless forces in the Tianfeng sea area had their eyes fixed on Tianfeng City.

“This time, the King Mu Fort can be said to be beyond redemption. It’s actually being attacked by the joining hands of the four great forces!”

“That’s for sure. The Seven Mysteries Mansion is the only grade-9 in the entire Tianfeng sea area. Even if they don’t make a move, the three forces including the Blood Blade Sect and Vile Valley can destroy the King Mu Fort on their own!”

“The young mistress of the King Mu Fort, Mu Caiwei, is the No. 1 beauty of the Tianfeng sea area. Now that the King Mu Fort has met with a great calamity, I’m afraid that even this beauty will perish!”

“It’s said that the young master of the King Mu Fort whose surname is Shi is a grade-2 Mystic Master who just made a name for himself in the martial gathering. If he was given time, he might even be able to become a grade-3 Mystic Master. What a pity...”

“...”

Countless forces looked in the direction of Tianfeng City. Some felt pity, and some felt sympathy. Most of them had no hope on the King Mu Fort.

Some of those who were old friends with the King Mu Fort had a struggle on their faces. In the end, they chose to watch from the sidelines. After all, even if they made a move, they were no match for the Seven Mysteries Mansion.

However, they did not have to wait for long before a piece of shocking news spread like a tsunami, shaking everywhere around Tianfeng City.

The four forces, led by the Seven Mysteries Mansion, had joined hands to enter Tianfeng City with an attempt to destroy the King Mu Fort. However, they never imagined that they would be killed by King Mu Fort's young master!

As soon as the news spread, the entire Tianfeng sea area fell into death silence. No one had expected that the outcome of the battle would be so shocking!

When the truth of the night in Tianfeng City was discovered by the spies planted by many forces, it spread once again. The world was in a stir!

The Seven Mysteries Mansion's supreme elder, Li Fenghan, the peerless Emperor almighty of the generation, had arrived, but he was still killed by Shi Qianhan in a tyrannical manner. Not even his corpse remained!

The new grandaunt of the King Mu Fort, Shi Qianhan, was not only a grade-2 Mystic Master, but also a Pseudo Emperor Stage almighty!

This news was like a thunderclap from the nine heavens, shaking heaven and earth, shaking the entire Tianfeng sea area, lingering for a long time!

Countless forces were shocked, “The young master of the King Mu Fort, Shi Qianhan, is actually a pseudo emperor!”

He was a pseudo-emperor! Not only was his battle prowess close to that of a god, but his status was also incomparably respected. Even in the entire Great Li Dynasty, a pseudo emperor almighty would enjoy the privilege of not bowing down to a king or obeying orders!

What made their scalps tingle even more was that the supreme elder of the Seven Mysteries Mansion, Li Fenghan, the pseudo emperor almighty, had actually died in Ye Chen's hands!

This thought flashed across someone's mind, ‘It can't be fake, right? Why do I find it hard to believe?’

However, before he could speak, another piece of shocking news spread!

The young master of the King Mu Fort, Shi Qianhan, had killed his way into the Seven Mysteries Mansion on his own. He tyrannically killed the six Seven Mysteries Mansion's elders, and slaying the Seven Mysteries Mansion's master, Li Canglan!

The overlord of Tianfeng sea area, the Seven Mysteries Mansion was destroyed!

“They got themselves a treasure. The King Mu Fort has really got themselves a treasure this time. They actually have such a heaven-defying young master!”

“From today onwards, no one in the entire Tianfeng sea area will be able to threaten Shi Qianhan. The King Mu Fort will also become the largest force in the Tianfeng sea area!”

“...”

Countless people were shocked, but they were also filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred towards the King Mu Fort. All the forces issued orders to their own people.

“Without my orders, no one is allowed to provoke the King Mu Fort. If anyone violates the order, they will be killed without mercy and their entire family will be executed!”

“Quick, prepare some generous gifts and follow me to Tianfeng City. Now that the Seven Mysteries Mansion and several other great forces have been destroyed, the forces of the Tianfeng sea area have been reshuffled. We must seize this opportunity to please them!”

“...”

In a luxurious capital city about 30,000 kilometers away from the Tianfeng sea area, it was the capital of the Great Li Empire!

Deep within the palace, a middle-aged man wearing a dragon robe and a purple-gold crown sat on the dragon throne. He looked down indifferently at the person kneeling below, “Is this news true?”

“Reporting to Your Majesty, the news was received by many scouts from the black market. It’s indeed true. This old servant dares to guarantee with my head!”

That person rushed to the ground with his head and said, “Your Majesty, Situ Yun is an important grade-5 member of the Great Li Dynasty. If King Mu Fort dares to kill Situ Yun, it’s equivalent to a rebellion. Should we send out the consecration hall?”

“Pass my decree. The City Governor of Tianfeng City, Situ Yun, colluded with the Northern Barbarians and betrayed the country. Fortunately, the King Mu Fort discovered that and killed him in time. I hereby add King Mu to the list of first-rate loyal and brave marquis and reward him with 10,000 taels of gold...”

The man on the dragon throne had a grim expression.

The moment he said that, the person kneeling on the ground was shocked. He raised his head and looked at the former in disbelief, “Your Majesty!”

...

In an abandoned City God Temple in the capital of Great Li, countless beggars gathered in the ruined temple. They were warming themselves while listening to an old beggar’s boast.

“Speaking of which, after Shi Qianhan killed a few venerable stage powerhouses with a flick of his finger, the Seven Mysteries Mansion’s supreme elder was forced to break out of his closed door cultivation. Do you guys know what a supreme elder is?”

Seeing that he had suddenly paused, everyone could not help but curse, “Old Wu, what’s a supreme elder? Hurry up and say it, you’re making us anxious!”

The old beggar called Old Wu smacked his lips and said as if he was hinting at something, “Sigh, when one is old, just saying a few words makes his mouth dry...”

A beggar immediately handed over a dirty wine pot, “Are you thirsty? Here, I have a pot of Shaodaozi. I brought it from Drunken Red Mansion today. There are two more left!”

The beggar surnamed Wu took the pot of wine. He did not mind that it was dirty, and he finished it in one gulp. He wiped his mouth and said, “The so-called supreme elder is the most formidable person in the sect. It’s said that this supreme elder of the Seven Mysteries Mansion is also a pseudo emperor monster...”

Everyone listened attentively to the man’s bragging, and when they heard something interesting, they even cheered.

An old man with disheveled hair and ragged clothes sat at the entrance of the ruined temple. He seemed to be in his sixties or seventies. He was considered old among beggars.

When the old man heard the old man’s words, his turbid eyes flashed, “Shi Qianhan? Is he the foolish man who betrayed his sect for a female corpse?”

“This brat has also broken through his inner demons and stepped into the Pseudo Emperor Stage? Looks like I’ll have to personally make a trip to Tianfeng City!”

...

While the outside world was in a frenzy over Ye Chen’s achievements, he arrived at the Spirit Fog Island at night.

Based on his previous memories, he stepped through the air and rushed directly to the southeast corner of the highest peak on the Spirit Fog Island. The formation here had long been removed, and there was still the aura of outsiders nearby.

“Wow, someone’s even faster than me. Are you trying to stop me?” Ye Chen scoffed and stepped in.

At the next moment, the sounds of battle could be heard, accompanied by beast roars from time to time.

“Kill this bastard!”

“Sigh, you two are too stupid!”

Chapter 779: The Earth Immortal Fruit Has Ripened!

A strong fragrance filled the air on a pond.

Three shadows were fighting intensely. Two of them were the two giant loaches that Ye Chen subdued last time.

The other figure was an old man who wore a black robe, and his face was covered in countless ugly spots. At that moment, terrifying mysterious qi surged from his body while his hands formed seals to suppress the two enormous loaches.

“Evil creatures, I’ve already said that we’re here for this water lily. As long as you don’t stop me, I’m willing to give you half of the exotic fruit in it!”

He was furious!

In his early years, he had unintentionally obtained a pill formula, a pill formula that could increase the aptitude of a Mystic Master. However, the pill formula lacked a main ingredient. For this reason, he had finally found it in the Spirit Fog Island of Tianfeng City after going through countless hardships.

Thus, he intentionally befriended Situ Yun and his son, who were in charge of Spirit Fog Island, in order to wait for the Earth Immortal Fruit to ripen today. However, when he encountered this pair of Spirit Beast Guardians, they seemed as if they were high on drugs and refused to let him take the Earth Immortal Fruit no matter what.

There was not even room for discussion!

Roar!

Faced with his compromise, the two giant loaches roared in unison and frantically urged their bodies to break the formation he had set up.

The old man snorted as a vicious look flashed across his face, “Since you refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit, don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

At the next moment, he suddenly bit his finger, and a bloody line shot into the sky. He reached out and grabbed it, and the bloody line suddenly expanded, turning into a large net that enveloped the two giant loaches.

A childish female voice immediately sounded from the water lily, “Two idiots, get out of the way!”

The old man smirked coldly, “I didn’t hesitate to use my mysterious qi to form the Dragon Blood Net. If you guys dodge it, I’d be a grade-3 Mystic Master in vain!”

Just as the net was about to wrap around the two giant loaches, it suddenly let out a loud bang and exploded.

Blergh!

The black-robed elder spat a mouthful of blood and looked around in shock, “Who is it?”

In the next moment, an extremely skinny figure slowly entered his sight. The black-robed old man’s expression changed when he saw Ye Chen, “Why are you here?!”

In that instant, great waves rose in his heart. It could be said that he knew about the Seven Mysteries Mansion and Situ Yun joining forces to destroy the King Mu Fort, but he did not go with them.

He initially thought that the King Mu Fort was doomed. Never did he expect that Ye Chen was actually a Pseudo Emperor Stage powerhouse. Not only did he end the four great forces, he even killed the Seven Mysteries Mansion's supreme elder.

Therefore, he was horrified when he heard the news. He rushed to the Spirit Fog Island overnight and wanted to take the Earth Immortal Fruit in advance. He did not expect Ye Chen to come for the Earth Immortal Fruit.

An extremely aggrieved voice immediately came from the water lily, "Rascal, you're finally here. The two big idiots were beaten so badly by this naughty man!"

The black-robed old man's expression changed when he heard those words. He cried bitterly inside of him and hurriedly said, "Senior, this is a misunderstanding..."

Ye Chen did not wait for him to finish. He scoffed and slashed at him with his fingers like a knife. He did not give him a chance to explain.

The black robed old man was instantly astounded, and he could not be bothered about the Earth Immortal Fruit any longer. He immediately bit the tip of his tongue and formed seals with his hands before transforming into a bloody shadow that flashed towards the distance.

He knew very well that Ye Chen could even kill Li Fenghan, the supreme elder of the Seven Mysteries Mansion, let alone a grade-3 Mystic Master like him.

Ye Chen stood far away and scoffed in disdain. He teleported and slapped the top of his opponent's head, turning him into a bloody mist.

His series of decisive methods completely frightened the water lily and the two giant loaches.

"Follow me!"

Ye Chen turned around and looked at the water lily. His gaze was focused on the golden fruit inside it. Then, he grabbed the air and the golden fruit flew out of the water lily.

A palm-sized jade bottle appeared. The Earth Immortal Fruit shot into the jade bottle accurately. Ye Chen stuck a Spirit Sealing Talisman on it casually!

The Earth Immortal Fruit was the root of the earth, so it required a special preservation method. One had to use a jade bottle, or its spirituality would dissipate very quickly. Once its spirituality was completely depleted, it would lose its effect.

The water lily without the Earth Immortal Fruit trembled as it said timidly, "Rascal, I will die if I leave the water. How can I leave with you?"

After witnessing Ye Chen's ruthless methods, she completely gave up on resisting, afraid that she would end up like the black-robed old man.

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "It's simple. I'll seal you first. I'll remove the seal for you when we get back!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he flicked his finger, causing a spirit talisman to shoot explosively towards the water lily. Along with a flash of brilliant light, the water lily swiftly shrunk in size before transforming into a ray of dim light that descended into the spirit talisman.

The water lily was the root of the Earth Immortal Fruit. The reason why he wanted to take it away was because he wanted to see if he could raise it. This way, he would not have to go through so much trouble to search for the Earth Immortal Fruit in the future.

He was not worried about whether he could support it. After all, he possessed a heaven-defying item like the Immortal Drift Bottle.

“As for you guys!”

Ye Chen lifted his eyes to look at the two giant loaches, “Shrink your size for now and follow me!”

He did have a storage ring, but the storage ring could only store still objects. They could not store living things unless he refined the 10,000 Beasts Pouch!

As soon as he said that, the two giant loaches shrunk into the size of hair and hung on Ye Chen’s head. Ordinary people would not be able to see anything unusual.

Ye Chen turned around and left after he was done.

...

“Young master is back!”

As soon as Ye Chen returned to the King Mu Fort, the two guards standing at the entrance immediately stood up respectfully. They looked extremely passionate!

It could be said that Ye Chen’s current status in the King Mu Fort was no less than King Mu and Mu Caiwei. It was because Ye Chen was the King Mu Fort’s savior.

In the entire Tianfeng sea area, the most famous person was none other than Shi Qianhan!

Ye Chen looked at the countless carriages and horses parked at the entrance. He then took a look at the crowded fort and said while frowning, “Why is it so crowded?”

One of the guards immediately said, “Young master doesn’t know this, but ever since you destroyed the Seven Mysteries Mansion, countless people have been wanting to butter you up. They want to befriend the King Mu Fort, and even want to befriend you...”

“I see!”

Ye Chen could not help but laugh out of surprise. He then walked in. He did not alarm anyone as he was not interested in the prosperous King Mu Fort.

In the courtyard of the fort, Ye Chen stood on the quiet path and lifted his head to look at the vast night sky. There was a smile on his face, “Now that I’ve got the Earth Immortal Fruit, it’s time to consider returning to Earth!”

It was a foreign country after all. Only Earth, China, Tiannan, and Lin City were his real home.

There, he had his parents, wife, daughter and friends...

Chapter 780: Emperor Tribulation, Shocking the World!

The next morning, inside the King Mu Fort, Ye Chen sat in the room that King Mu gave him alone. After setting up the barrier, he silently calculated his gains and losses.

This time, he had exterminated the Tianfeng City's City Governor's Mansion, the Vile Valley, and the Seven Mysteries Mansion. He had obtained quite a few harvests. Among them, there were no less than a hundred types of spiritual medicines. The ones that contributed the most were the Seven Mysteries Mansion's treasury.

"If I want to successfully refine the Qi Repair Pill, I'll have to at least be at Golden Core. Otherwise, if I don't have enough supernatural power, I'll only waste the materials!

"I'm only at the peak of the intermediate-stage Foundation Building. If I want to recover to Golden Core, the amount of spiritual energy I need is significant. Unless I refine the Vitality Boost Pill, perhaps I can recover to Golden Core."

Ye Chen sat cross-legged. His eyes flickered a few times. Subsequently, he thought of something and over ten spirit medicines shot out from his storage ring.

A stream of True Samadhi Fire shot out from his mouth and wrapped around the ten over medicines. Under his control, these medicines were first refined into elixir liquid, then into powder and finally condensed into pills...

An hour later, Ye Chen opened his eyes slowly. He looked at the dozens of Vitality Boost Pills floating before him in satisfaction. He looked pained.

In order to refine these dozen or so Vitality Boost Pills, he had used up almost half of the spirit medicines. It could only be said that the higher the grade of the medicinal pill, the more medicinal ingredients needed to be consumed.

Fortunately, he succeeded.

He did not hesitate. He immediately picked up a pill and swallowed it. Then, he closed his eyes and quickly digested the spiritual power from the Vitality Boost Pill...

Time passed unknowingly!

...

King Mu, who had finally sent the guests away, let out a long sigh. Beside him, Mu Caiwei frowned and said, "Father, these people plan to support you as the leader of all the forces in the Tianfeng sea area. Why didn't you agree?"

"It's not that simple!"

King Mu sighed softly and said with a bitter smile, "The reason why these people are sucking up to our King Mu Fort is purely because of Senior Shi."

He had a complicated expression as he spoke to this point. Logically speaking, Ye Chen was his son-in-law by name. He should call Ye Chen Qianhan. However, he knew that the marriage between Ye Chen and Mu Caiwei was just a transaction.

Therefore, he did not dare to be arrogant in front of Ye Chen.

At this point, he looked at Mu Caiwei with a complicated expression, "Do you think someone like him will stay in King Mu Fort for long?"

Mu Caiwei's body stiffened as she lowered her head. For some reason, she felt a slight sense of disappointment.

King Mu saw that and sighed, "My King Mu Fort can't keep him, and neither can the Tianfeng sea area. He won't stay for my King Mu Fort. After all, he has already helped us a lot."

He felt a little regretful at that moment. If his daughter could move Ye Chen's heart, perhaps it would be an opportunity for the King Mu Fort.

However, that was just wishful thinking.

Just as he was saying that, there was a commotion outside. King Mu's expression turned grim, he immediately shouted, "What's happening?"

A guard of the fort walked in quickly and said in a panic, "Fort master, bad news. There's an anomaly above the King Mu Fort!"

"What?"

The faces of King Mu and Mu Caiwei instantly changed as they quickly rushed out. They could not help but be stunned by the scene before them.

The initially cloudless blue sky suddenly changed color. Dark, dark clouds were rapidly approaching the King Mu Fort. Eventually, the sky above King Mu Fort fell into darkness.

Rumble...

A dull thunderclap exploded above the King Mu Fort, followed by dense silver lightnings that danced like silver snakes.

At the same time, a giant whirlpool appeared with a radius of five kilometers around the King Mu Fort. The whirlpool absorbed all the spiritual energy of heaven and earth within a few dozen kilometers.

Countless people from the King Mu Fort ran out, their faces filled with fear, "What's happening?!"

Mu Caiwei's expression changed, "Father?"

"T-This is a heavenly tribulation!"

King Mu seemed to have thought of something as a look of shock emerged on his face, "This is the heavenly tribulation for becoming an Emperor. Looks like that Senior Shi is going to become an Emperor!"

Following his words, there was dead silence. Everyone's mouths were wide open!

Emperor!

Was the young master going to be crowned emperor?

At the same time, more than half of the people in the entire Tianfeng City sensed this strange phenomenon. A great powerhouse sucked in a breath of air and cried out in shock, "This is the Emperor Tribulation. Someone from our Tianfeng sea area is going to become an emperor!"

Gasp!

Countless people were in an uproar!

One had to know that there had never been an Emperor Stage cultivator in the entire Tianfeng sea area in the last several hundred years. Even the Seven Mysteries Mansion's supreme elder Li Fenghan, a Pseudo Emperor Stage cultivator, could be considered the No. 1 person in the Tianfeng sea area!

Someone with sharp eyes exclaimed, "It's coming from the direction of the King Mu Fort!"

"Looks like the King Mu Fort's young master is going to be crowned emperor!"

"What a monster! This kid has become an emperor at such a young age!"

"I wonder if this person will be able to overcome the Emperor Tribulation..."

"..."

For a moment, countless people stared blankly at the phenomenon in the sky that was becoming more and more oppressive. Their eyes were filled with intense shock and envy!

Peerless Emperor!

Since ancient times, how many cultivators had harbored the dream of becoming an emperor? However, in the end, they all died along the way. Now, they were about to witness the birth of an Emperor Stage powerhouse!

Outside the fort, Mu Caiwei's ears were ringing from King Mu's words. Seeing the thunderclouds in the sky intensifying, she could not help but ask, "Father, will something happen to Qianhan?"

"This is something that he has to go through. Once he passes it, he will be an emperor. There's nothing we can do no matter how much we care!"

King Mu sighed softly and then shouted to the people around him, "Everyone, retreat a kilometer and guard young master. If anyone dares to come within a kilometer of the King Mu Fort, kill without mercy!"

Everyone replied in unison, "Yes!"

...

After everyone had retreated a kilometer away, the swirling clouds above the King Mu Fort grew thicker and thicker, as if the entire sky was about to collapse.

Zap...

Under everyone's shocked gazes, a lightning tribulation that was as thick as a water bucket suddenly descended from the clouds. The lightning tribulation struck the King Mu Fort at an astonishing speed, carrying a frightening aura.

The clouds were forcefully torn apart wherever the lightning tribulation passed, forming a vacuum that was over 3,000 meters wide. Under this kind of heavenly might, there was no one who did not tremble from the bottom of their hearts. Even their souls were trembling.

Mu Caiwei interlocked her fingers and bit her lip as she looked worriedly in the direction of the King Mu Fort, "Nothing must happen to you..."

Just as the lightning tribulation was about to descend on the King Mu Fort, an extremely indifferent voice sounded, "A mere Three-Nine Heavenly Tribulation dares to be impudent in front of me!"

At the next moment, a golden body that was more than 30 meters tall suddenly rose from the top of the King Mu Fort. The golden body that was 30 meters tall brazenly faced the lightning tribulation. With a wild laugh, he pointed at the sky and shouted, "Scatter!"