

## Genius 781

### Chapter 781: Becoming an Emperor Directly, Boost of Ability!

Boom...

With a roar, the lightning tribulation that was as thick as a water bucket seemed to have been torn apart by a pair of invisible hands, and it actually vanished into thin air!

At the same time, the dark clouds that covered the sky above the King Mu Fort also dispersed in all directions. Soon, the whole sky returned to its clear state.

“T-This...”

Even though King Mu thought that he had seen enough, he could not help but be dumbfounded at this moment, “Such a terrifying Heavenly Tribulation was actually dispersed with a single roar?”

The 30 meters golden body shrunk and eventually turned into a thin figure under everyone’s gaze.

Jiu’er was elated, “It’s young master, it’s young master!

“It’s really young master, he’s fine!

“In other words, young master has been bestowed the title of emperor?!”

Countless people were incomparably excited and stirred. To be able to see their own people become peerless Emperor in their lifetimes was enough for them to brag about it to their juniors from time to time.

Mu Caiwei stared blankly at the figure in the distance.

The figure was dressed in black. His black hair fluttered in the wind, and his rather ordinary facial features were suffused with a faint purple divine might. An indescribable pressure surged out like a tide.

His dark eyes were as deep as the vast night sky, making one lose themselves in them...

...

In the sky, Ye Chen sensed the boundless supernatural power fluctuation in his body. His eyes were focused on the vitality core that was the size of a pigeon egg in his dantian. A smile appeared at the corner of his lips, “I’ve finally recovered to Golden Core!

“If Li Fenghan, this pseudo emperor, was to meet me again, I would only need one palm strike and I would be able to slap him to death!”

A smile appeared at the corner of Ye Chen’s lips as he mumbled, “I can fight a martial emperor with my current battle prowess. The only flaw is that the Almighty Killer Sword is broken. I still need to refine other magic weapons!”

At this moment, numerous figures swiftly came over, and King Mu cupped his fists and said, "Congratulations to Senior Shi for successfully overcoming the Emperor Tribulation and stepping into the Emperor Stage!"

"Emperor Tribulation?"

Ye Chen was stunned at first when he heard that. He then smiled calmly, knowing that King Mu had misunderstood!

It was the tribulation that a Foundation Building cultivator had to undergo when they stepped into Golden Core. There were a total of three lightning tribulations. However, Ye Chen dispersed the tribulation clouds when the first lightning descended. Therefore, the other two lightning tribulations did not descend.

However, he did not explain. Instead, he said, "Come to my room, both father and daughter..."

In the next moment, his body disappeared.

...

After King Mu and Mu Caiwei entered the room, Ye Chen lifted his head to look at them and went straight to the point, "I'm sure you guys have guessed that I'm leaving!"

King Mu nodded slightly and sighed to himself.

On the other hand, Mu Caiwei's figure stiffened slightly when she heard that, and her pretty face lowered. After a moment of silence, she faintly said, "When are you leaving?"

"Tomorrow at the latest!"

Ye Chen chuckled softly and subsequently looked at the two of them, "However, I have a lot of questions before I leave. I need you and your daughter to answer them for me!"

King Mu said, "Senior Shi, feel free to speak!"

A book appeared in Ye Chen's hand. It was the 'Legends of Mountains and Seas' that he had obtained on the first floor of the library. He asked slowly, "Who wrote this?"

King Mu took a look and his expression changed, "Where did Senior Shi get this?"

"Your King Mu Fort's library!"

Hearing this, King Mu closed his eyes and said regretfully, "I had already instructed someone to destroy this book. I can't believe this is left behind!"

Seemingly sensing Ye Chen's confusion, he said with a bitter smile, "Senior Shi, you might not know this, but this thing is a forbidden book in the Great Li Dynasty. Over a hundred thousand people died for it. It's not an exaggeration to say that heads were rolling one after another!"

Ye Chen frowned, "A forbidden book?"

"That's right!"

King Mu nodded and said, "Twenty years ago, the Great Li King was seriously ill. An old man with the surname Xiao appeared out of nowhere and cured the king's illness. The king asked him for a reward, but he did not expect that this person did not want money or power. He only asked for a position as an Imperial Academy's official and was in charge of supervising the imperial family's records."

'Xiao?'

Ye Chen's eyes focused when he heard that.

King Mu continued, "This person reads books at Imperial Academy all day long. When everyone neglected his existence, who would have thought that this person would one day write an incomparably absurd book. He said that there was another world outside the Ancient Desolate Realm called the Celestial Burial Planet..."

The shock in Ye Chen's heart grew stronger, "Go on!"

"Great Li appreciates literary works and the freedom of culture. This kind of conjecture, or even an absurd novel, should be very normal!"

King Mu said slowly, "But for some reason, the king suddenly became furious and sent people to capture that person. Unexpectedly, that person ran away, and the king ordered the burning of this book. However, this book was widely circulated at that time. Because of this, the king mobilized tens of thousands of troops to search this book. For this, more than a hundred thousand heads fell to the ground. From then on, no one dared to touch this taboo again!"

Ye Chen secretly frowned and said, "In other words, you guys don't know why the Great Li King gave the order to burn the book?"

"I've no idea. I only know that this book was circulated to the territories of other dynasties. The kings of the other dynasties were similarly enraged and castrated this story with iron-blooded methods!"

Ye Chen said, "What about the person who wrote this book?"

King Mu pondered for a few seconds before saying, "This person mysteriously disappeared at that time. It was as if he disappeared from the face of the earth. After twenty years, everyone gradually forgot about him."

Ye Chen frowned when he heard that.

He was already certain that the person who had written this book was Xiao Buyi. The reason being Xiao Buyi had stepped onto the ghost ship 20 years ago, and he seemed to have some sort of relationship with the owner of the ghost ship.

As for how he ended up in the Ancient Desolate Realm and how he went to treat the Great Li King's illness, no matter how hard Ye Chen racked his brains, he could not figure out why he was being hunted down.

King Mu looked at him deeply and said hesitantly, "Why does Senior Shi care so much about this book?"

Ye Chen said without changing his expression, "Not that I care, it's just that the content in the book is ridiculous. However, it's quite interesting. That's why I'm interested in the author."

With that, he flicked his finger and three white jade pendants shot towards King Mu. The jade pendants emitted a strong pill fragrance.

King Mu was confused, "What is this?"

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "These are medicinal pills that I refined myself. One of them is a Regeneration Pill that can help you step into the Pseudo Emperor Stage!"

"What?"

King Mu was stunned for a moment before he was overjoyed. He said in disbelief, "It can get me to the Pseudo Emperor Stage?"

"Of course!"

Ye Chen smiled in a non-committal manner, "All in all, your King Mu Fort has attracted quite a lot of attention because of me. It's fine if I'm around. However, if I'm not around, it'll inevitably bring you guys a lot of troubles. This Regeneration Pill can be considered my compensation to you!"

Before King Mu could recover from his shock, Ye Chen threw another bomb at him, "As for the other two bottles, they're your so-called Golden Dragon Pills. They can help the innate stage martial artists in the King Mu Fort to reach the venerable stage!"

Ye Chen waved and said, "Alright, you guys may leave now!"

King Mu could only suppress the excitement inside, put away the medicinal pills, and walked out while leading Mu Caiwei who had a complicated look on her face.

After the two of them left, Ye Chen held his chin and thought to himself, "Next is to find a way to leave the Ancient Desolate Realm!"

He took out the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Table once again and started to study it. He did not expect that perhaps it was because his Divine Consciousness had increased dramatically after he had recovered to Golden Core that he had discovered something new.

### **Chapter 782: The Dimension Within the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet!**

Ye Chen caressed the surface of the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet with his palm. His vast Divine Consciousness slowly seeped in. This time, he finally discovered something.

It was because as soon as his Divine Consciousness touched the surface of the tablet, he felt a great suction force. His eyes became dizzy, as if he was falling from the sky.

When his vision returned, he saw a narrow space surrounded by several sealed walls.

Ye Chen's eyes focused, "Is this the dimension inside the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet?"

As he entered, the four walls started to become blurry, as if there were ripples. A moment later, the walls began to shine brightly, and tiny light dots gradually appeared on them.

The specks of light grew larger and larger, eventually transforming into countless strange characters, powerful and beautiful, dense and organized. The atmosphere was heavy.

“Is this the bronzeware script from the Pre-Qin period?”

Ye Chen was shocked when he saw that.

The so-called Pre-Qin period generally referred to Xia, Shang, Zhou, and the Spring and Autumn period. Among them, the Xia Dynasty used the Xia seal script, the Shang Dynasty used the oracle bone script, and the Zhou Dynasty’s Western Zhou used the bronzeware script, also known as the golden seal script, while the Eastern Zhou was the big seal script.

After the Qin Dynasty unified the six kingdoms, everything was unified, including the measurement terms and the characters. The characters were all in small seal scripts.

Among them, bronzeware script was written on a bronze weapon, but what surprised him was that Western Zhou’s bronzeware script actually existed within the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet.

Ye Chen secretly frowned as his eyes flickered, “Could it be that the person who built this Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet was from the Western Zhou Dynasty? Could there really be energy refinery cultivators from the Qin Dynasty on Earth?”

Speaking of energy refinery cultivators of the Pre-Qin Dynasty, one had to think of Daoism.

According to the records, the Daoist religion was first formed by the ancient Yellow Emperor. It was officially established by the Celestial Master Zhang Ling at the end of the Eastern Han Dynasty. He established the Way of the Five Pecks of Rice and established the foundation of the Daoist religion with Emperor Huang as the founder, Laozi as the daoist patriarch and Zhang Ling as the guru.

However, before the Qin Dynasty, it was said that the people who cultivated Daoism were not called Daoists, but energy refinery warriors. At that time, the Hundred Schools of Thought rose, and all kinds of philosophies, such as Confucianism, Legalism, and Mohism, were created.

At that time, someone suggested qi refinement. They also proposed cultivation theories such as beating a bull through the air, controlling objects with their mind, immortality, and ascension in the day. The most typical ones were Laozi and Zhuang Zhou during the Spring and Autumn period. Tao Te Ching and the Enjoyment in Untroubled Ease that the both wrote had been passed down until now.

After the unification of the Qin Dynasty, these energy refinery cultivators were then called fangshi. Later on, Qin Shi Huang even believed the fangshi’s words and sent a famous fangshi, Xu Fu, overseas to search for the three immortal mountains in search of the art of immortality.

In later generations, someone had once commented on Qin Shi Huang. Although Qin Shi Huang had only unified the six kingdoms after six generations of hard work, he was, after all, the monarch who unified the six kingdoms, whose achievements surpassed the three emperors and five sovereigns. If qi refinement and immortality were truly groundless, how could he easily believe it?

Everyone knew that the well-known ‘Romance of Ascending to Godhood’ came from before the Pre-Qin Dynasty, the Western Zhou Dynasty. Whether it was Nezha who roamed the seas or the Battle of Muye, they were all full of myths and legends.

Ye Chen stared at the magical light screen on the stone wall with a focused expression. Upon closer inspection, he realized that there were a total of 232 words on it. The writing was powerful, and they looked like they were alive.

However, there were some words that he did not recognize.

After all, he rarely came into contact with bronzeware script. Furthermore, bronzeware script came from Western Zhou, so there was a gap in his culture. Not only that, after the Qin Dynasty's scholars were killed, many things were lost.

Even if the experts who specialized in ancient texts were placed here, they would probably be frustrated.

When Ye Chen tried his best to identify the 200 bronzeware script words, he realized that he only recognized about 80 words.

These 80 words were not even linked together. As for the rest, he could not figure it out no matter how hard he tried.

When he finally managed to connect the 80 words together, he was slightly shocked, "I can't believe that there are energy refinery cultivators from the Qin Dynasty..."

By analyzing the 80 words, he vaguely learned that this Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet was forged by an energy refinery cultivator from the Pre-Qin Dynasty.

To be precise, this energy refinery cultivator had lived until the end of the Qin Dynasty. Otherwise, he would not have carved the words 'Long live the Qin Empire' on the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet.

The energy refinery cultivator from the Pre-Qin Dynasty called Earth the Celestial Burial Planet. Later on, he came to the Ancient Desolate Realm due to some great change.

What excited Ye Chen the most was that the energy refinery cultivator's method was actually the so-called 'dimension replacement' theory.

To put it bluntly, it was the Teleportation Formation in the cultivation world!

The so-called Teleportation Formation was a formation that connected space and teleport people and objects from a distance. Such a formation was not rare in the cultivation world. Who would have thought that the energy refinery cultivator of the Pre-Qin Dynasty would be able to figure it out himself?

In reality, Ye Chen had thought about using the Teleportation Formation. However, it was too difficult. In fact, it was impossible!

It was because if he wanted to return to Earth through the Teleportation Formation, then the prerequisite was that there had to be a Teleportation Formation on Earth, which was equivalent to a fixed point.

Otherwise, even if Ye Chen teleported into the space through the Teleportation Formation, he would run around like a headless fly in the spatial turbulence. He might even be teleported to other places like Mars or the Moon.

“This energy refinery cultivator from the Pre-Qin Dynasty was able to teleport from Earth to the Ancient Desolate Realm. This means that he must have a formation on Earth.”

On second thought, Ye Chen could not help but feel excited, “In other words, if I find the Teleportation Formation that the Pre-Qin Dynasty energy refinery cultivator left in the Ancient Desolate Realm, I might be teleported back to Earth!”

Of course, it was only his good guess. There were also many bad guesses. For instance, this energy refinery cultivator from the Pre-Qin Dynasty had come to the Ancient Desolate Realm by chance.

Moreover, even if he had really teleported here, and Earth had a Teleportation Formation that he had left behind, thousands of years had passed, and the world had changed. That Teleportation Formation had probably been destroyed long ago.

Ye Chen got rid of the distracting thoughts in his mind, “Even if there’s only a glimmer of hope, I’ll give it a try!”

He had already obtained the Earth Immortal Fruit. If he had to stay in the Ancient Desolate Realm for another decade or even decades, he could not afford to wait. Neither could his family on Earth.

Ye Chen started studying the bronzeware script on the light screen on the stone wall again as he thought to this point. He tried his best to deduce it despite the depletion of his Divine Consciousness.

That night, he walked out of the room and called the father and daughter to ask, “Is there a place with the word ‘ruin’ in it around the Tianfeng sea area?”

King Mu and Mu Caiwei looked at each other, “A place with the word ‘ruin’ in it?”

Ye Chen nodded solemnly, “That’s right. This place is very important to me. Please think about it carefully.”

After countless deliberations and research on the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet, he finally figured out something from the remaining hundred something unknown bronzeware script. The general meaning was that the energy refinery cultivator from the Pre-Qin Dynasty walked out of some ruin and came to the Ancient Desolate Realm.

In other words, as long as he found a place with the word ‘ruin’ in it, he would have the hope of returning to Earth!

### **Chapter 783: The Ancient Teleportation Formation Has Been Discovered!**

King Mu’s expression changed a few times, and then he seemed to have thought of something and immediately said, “I remember it now!”

Ye Chen was overjoyed, “Tell me!”

“Senior Shi should be referring to the Ultimate Ruin!”

King Mu asked tentatively at first. He only explained after noticing Ye Chen's inquiring gaze, "The so-called Ultimate Ruin is a chaotic place in the Tianfeng sea area. It's also known as one of the ten most dangerous places!"

Ye Chen frowned, "Why?"

Mu Caiwei continued, her face pale as she said, "That's because the Ultimate Ruin is a spatial tear filled with extremely violent squalls and spatial rifts. Martial artists are too weak in the presence of these!"

"That's right!"

King Mu nodded with a solemn expression and said, "Along with the terrifying suction force, a venerable stage expert would be instantly torn into countless pieces. Even a martial venerable wouldn't dare approach it. After so many years, no one has dared to approach the Ultimate Ruin."

He could not help but raise his head to look at Ye Chen when he said that, "Why is Senior Shi suddenly interested in the Ultimate Ruin?"

Even Mu Caiwei looked at him in confusion.

Ye Chen pretended to look disappointed as he said, "I'm looking for a place with a ruin in its name. However, I don't think the Ultimate Ruin you mentioned is the one I'm looking for!"

However, he was certain that the energy refinery cultivator from the Pre-Qin Dynasty was definitely talking about the Ultimate Ruin because it was filled with spatial rifts, which meant that these spatial rifts could lead to other places.

He knew better than anyone how dangerous a spatial rift was. However, he did not care at all. After all, his body was not something that ordinary people could compare to.

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At a barren land in the southeastern corner of the Tianfeng sea area, under the dim night sky, Ye Chen arrived at the place silently following the map. He stood on a large rock that had been weathered by the wind and looked around the desolate, desert-like surroundings.

In the end, his gaze landed on yellow sand that filled the sky in the distance. There was a huge whirlpool that was roughly 30 meters wide. At that moment, an extremely terrifying suction force was being emitted, devouring everything in the surroundings.

"This must be the Ultimate Ruin!"

Instead of being shocked, Ye Chen was overjoyed. He took a step forward and dashed toward the spatial tear. As he got closer, the tearing force grew stronger.

If an ordinary martial venerable were here, they would not be able to last more than a few breaths. It was no wonder that King Mu and the rest were fearful when they mentioned the Ultimate Ruin.

However, it was nothing to him. In a few breaths, he had already entered the spatial tear. The darkness that greeted his eyes was endless.



Ye Chen cast a fireball to illuminate the space before him. All kinds of rocks and debris floated quietly in the air.

One of the huge rocks that looked like a palace caught his attention. He took a deep breath in and controlled his body to land on the huge rock.

There was no life in the place that his gaze passed. There was only withered grass, and there was a hole in the middle of the boulder.

Ye Chen took a glance with his Divine Consciousness and a hint of joy appeared on his face. He could sense the spiritual power fluctuation through his Divine Consciousness at the entrance of the cave. He walked over without hesitation and dashed into the cave.

What greeted his eyes was an eight trigrams-shaped formation around a meter in diameter. A fist-sized, grayish-white stone was embedded in the center of the formation.

“It really is the Ancient Teleportation Formation!”

Even though he was mentally prepared, Ye Chen could not help but feel excited after seeing the formation before him with his own eyes.

He examined the formation in front of him and frowned. After so many years, many parts of the formation had been damaged. Furthermore, the spiritual stone in the middle had already lost its luster. It was obvious that its spiritual energy had been exhausted.

If he wanted to activate the formation, he would need to put in spiritual stones. Only then would he have enough energy to activate the Teleportation Formation.

Ye Chen’s expression kept changing, “It’s not hard to fix the formation, but where do I find a spiritual stone?”

“Fine, I’ll think of something when I get back!”

He shook his head slightly before taking out all the materials from the storage ring. He had refined two sets of formations on the spot. One was to ensure that the Teleportation Formation would not be destroyed by accident, while the other was to prevent the boulder from collapsing.

...

After returning to the King Mu Fort, he immediately found King Mu and handed him a list of materials, “I don’t care what method you use, you must gather all the materials for me within a day!”

The list was filled with materials to repair the Ancient Teleportation Formation!

“Alright!”

King Mu nodded and was about to leave!

“Wait!”

Ye Chen suddenly stopped him and asked, “Do you know where I can find spiritual stones? I need them now!”

“Spiritual stones?”

King Mu was stunned. He asked carefully, “May I ask what spiritual stones are, Senior Shi?”

Ye Chen changed the way of explanation, “It’s an energy stone that provides power for formations. I’m sure you’re familiar with formations, right?”

Only then did King Mu react, “Senior Shi, are you talking about mystic stone? Our formations are activated through mystic stone!”

After saying that, he took out a pigeon egg-sized blue crystal and introduced, “This is it!”

Ye Chen held it in his hand and sensed the energy within it quietly. He looked a little disappointed. The energy inside the so-called mystic stone was too low. It could not activate the Ancient Teleportation Formation at all.

Thinking to this point, he could not help but ask, “This mystic stone is too small. Does your King Mu Fort have a bigger one?”

“The biggest one is only the size of an egg, and there’s only one of them. It’s something that our King Mu Fort has kept for many years!”

King Mu forced a smile and said, “Senior Shi, you might not know this, but mystic stones are too rare, and they usually come from mystic stone mine. However, all mystic stone mines are controlled by top-rate sects, so we can only covet them. Even a grade-9 sect like the Seven Mysteries Mansion doesn’t have them!”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered a few times when he heard that. He then said, “Which sect closest to Tianfeng City has a mystic stone mine, then?”

“The Giant Demon Sect in Qingzhou!”

King Mu slowly said, “The Giant Demon Sect is the overlord of the Qingzhou. It’s a grade-8 sect that cultivates demonic dao methods. It’s said that there’s even an Emperor Stage supreme elder overseeing it. No one dares to provoke them!”

He took a good look at Ye Chen after saying that. He said while hesitating, “Senior, are you planning to borrow the mystic stone from the Giant Demon Sect? I’m afraid they won’t lend it to me if I can be honest with you.”

Although he did not know what Ye Chen’s use of the mystic stone was, he knew that the mystic stone was too important to these top sects. Borrowing it from them was equivalent to taking their lives.

“I understand. You may leave!”

Ye Chen waved and smirked after he watched him leave, “Who said I wanted to borrow it? I’m robbing. How can you call it borrowing when it comes to cultivators? Don’t we all talk about violence?”

**Chapter 784: I Said This is Robbery!**

Late at night, the full moon hung high in the sky and the stars twinkled.

Within Qingzhou that was 1,000 kilometers away from the Tianfeng sea area, it was incomparably lively. It was because the overlord of Qingzhou, the Giant Demon Sect, had begun to recruit disciples.

Perhaps because it was a demonic dao sect, the Giant Demon Sects had a very unique method of recruiting disciples. They specifically chose to do that at night. This caused up to 1,000 people in Qingzhou to move in anticipation.

Countless 12 to 13 year old youths gathered in front of the Giant Demon Sect's mountain gate, their eyes burning with passion as they stared at the dozen black-clothed Giant Demon Sect's outer court disciples.

Although these people were only outer sect disciples of the Giant Demon Sect and their cultivation bases were only at Illuminating Pulse, to these youths who wanted to join the Giant Demon Sect, they were no different from immortals.

It was because once one entered the Giant Demon Sect, not only would they not have to worry about food and clothing, but they could also cultivate powerful Martial Dao cultivation methods and become powerhouses who possessed power.

"Silence!"

An extremely cold voice suddenly sounded, causing the noisy young men to instantly shut their mouths. Everyone could not help but look at the person who spoke.

It was a middle-aged man in black with a palm-sized birthmark on his face. His gaze was as sharp as a hawk's.

The man's expression was extremely cold as he looked at the 1,000 youths in front of him. A cruel smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, "Let me introduce myself. I'm Wu Liang, currently the deacon of the Giant Demon Sect's outer court. I'm responsible for selecting a portion of you to enter the Giant Demon Sect!

"Let me make this clear first. The Giant Demon Sect is a demonic dao sect. We only accept ruthless and cold-blooded people. If you think you aren't suited for this, you can leave now!"

Wu Liang stopped and sized up the crowd.

The crowd was silent. Not a single person moved. Before coming here, they had already heard of the Giant Demon Sect's style. They did not want kind and honest people, nor did they want soft-hearted people.

"Great!"

Wu Liang chuckled and gave a look to the person beside him. Not long after, that person brought over a lot of things. Just the gold alone had more than ten boxes, and there were even dozens of beautifully dressed women.

Many of the people's eyes lit up. They stared at those things, focusing on the dozens of women.

“As you can see, we have gold, land deeds, women, and many other things that you guys have been pursuing your whole life!

After Wu Liang saw these people’s reactions, he faintly smiled and said, “These things belong to some of you. These people will stand out from the tests that are being held against you and become disciples of my Giant Demon Sect!”

“Oh my god, they’re giving gold, land deeds, and women. Is this for real? Did I hear it wrong?”

“Is the Giant Demon Sect rich?”

“...”

The quiet group of over 1,000 youths immediately broke into an uproar. Their faces were filled with excitement and desire.

A fatty exclaimed, “Is the Giant Demon Sect that rich? They’re so high-profile. Aren’t they afraid of being robbed?”

His words were neither loud nor soft, but Wu Liang heard them clearly. Wu Liang immediately extended his hand and pointed, “Get out!”

The little fatty was so scared that he almost fainted. His legs trembled as he walked out. His face was pale as he said, “Deacon Wu, I-I was just joking.”

“Repeat what you just said!”

Wu Liang chuckled. Seeing that the little fatty did not dare to speak, his gaze turned cold, “I’ll ask you to say it again, or I’ll kill you right now!”

The little fatty shook the fat on his face and revealed a smile that was uglier than crying, “I say, is the Giant Demon Sect that rich? They’re so high-profile. Aren’t they afraid of being robbed?”

He closed his eyes in despair.

However, Wu Liang did not get angry. Instead, he laughed and said, “You want to rob my Giant Demon Sect? Why don’t you go out and ask around? The Giant Demon Sect is like the king of Qingzhou. Who would dare to rob us?”

With that, an extremely terrifying pressure suddenly descended. Under this pressure, everyone could not help but kneel on the ground. Even he was no exception.

Amidst everyone’s stunned expressions, a thin man wearing black and a mask descended from the sky.

After landing on the ground, the man dispersed his pressure. He first sized up everyone before asking, “May I ask if this is the Giant Demon Sect?”

The surroundings were quiet, and no one dared to speak.

At the crucial moment, it was Wu Liang who struggled up from the ground. He took two steps forward with an apologetic smile and bowed, “Senior, I am...”

The man’s gaze turned cold, “I’m asking you if this is the Giant Demon Sect!”

In that instant, Wu Liang felt a mountain-like pressure coming at him, and his heart was filled with terror. This person is definitely at the innate stage or venerable stage!

He shuddered and said weakly, "Senior, this is the Giant Demon Sect. I wonder who you are..."

The man ignored him. Instead, he took a step towards the Giant Demon Sect as if he wanted to force his way through!

The two innate stage powerhouses in charge of guarding the door immediately shouted, "Halt! This is our Giant Demon Sect. How dare you..."

The man said lightly, "I'm here to rob!"

The two guards were stunned, "What?"

It was not just them. Even Wu Liang and the 1,000 youths in the distance were stunned, their faces filled with disbelief!

Did they hear wrongly?

Did someone really dare to rob the Giant Demon Sect?

Bang!

Before they could react, the man waved his sleeve, and the two innate stage disciples in charge of guarding the entrance were instantly sent flying.

Someone immediately shouted, "Enemy attack, enemy attack..."

The young man did not stop. He walked step by step into the Giant Demon Sect. Not long after, several powerful auras rushed over. The one leading them was a white-haired old man, "Who is fearless of death? Who dares to offend my Giant Demon Sect?!"

Someone recognized him with a single glance, and he immediately gasped, "It's Elder Xing! That's a venerable stage powerhouse! I never expected that even he would be alarmed!"

Wu Liang sneered, "I'm sure that guy is done for?"

However, in the next moment, the man swung his palm. The white haired old man and the other venerable stage powerhouses exploded into a mist of blood.

"W-What!"

Wu Liang and the rest had astounded expressions because even Elder Xing who was a venerable stage powerhouse had been slapped to death by him?

"I told you this is a robbery, not a forced entry!" the man mumbled as he continued to walk toward the treasury.

With the white-haired old man's death, the entire Giant Demon Sect was alarmed. For a time, the entire sect was in chaos. Along the way, many powerhouses attacked the man, but they were all killed with a single slap.

The sect master Tian Beiming, who had rushed over after hearing the news, saw the man's killing spree and his pupils shrank. He immediately cupped his fists together and said, "I wonder who you are, senior, to be attacking my Giant Demon Sect?!"

### **Chapter 785: I Am Zhao Ritian!**

Emperor Stage, the opponent must be an Emperor Stage powerhouse!

At the same time, great waves surged in Tian Beiming's heart. As a result, he did not dare to attack the other party again. Instead, he wanted to persuade him nicely.

The man stood against the wind and looked at him with an incomparably indifferent gaze, "Where do you keep your mystic stones? I'm robbing you!"

Tian Beiming's face twitched when he heard such arrogant words, "Senior, our Giant Demon Sect has an Emperor Stage cultivator guarding it. Aren't you afraid of triggering a battle with an Emperor Stage powerhouse by acting so arrogantly?"

"You talk too much!"

The man coldly snorted and rushed towards the Giant Demon Sect's treasury directly. He could already feel the energy fluctuations of the mystic stones!

"Impudent!"

Tian Beiming was completely enraged, "Elders, set up the Seven Demon Absolute Kill Formation to kill this person!"

As his voice fell, seven figures rushed out from behind him. Every single one of them had the aura of a pseudo emperor. From this, it had proved that the foundation of the Giant Demon Sect was not something that the Seven Mysteries Mansion could compare with.

"Get lost!"

The man clenched his fist through the air, and a Pseudo Emperor Stage elder was instantly sucked over by him before he was completely crushed. The elder did not even have the chance to resist!

"What?!"

Seeing this, Tian Beiming and the other Giant Demon Sects upper echelons were stunned. One must know that this was a Pseudo Emperor Stage supreme elder! Even though the Giant Demon Sect was a grade-8 sect, they only had seven members. But now, one of them had been killed in the blink of an eye!

Tian Beiming immediately reacted and cried out in alarm, "Quick, quickly inform the patriarch. Tell him that the great enemy of our Giant Demon Sect is here. Only if he comes out of seclusion can he save us!"

With that, someone left!

Facing this scene, the man did not stop them. As if he did not see anything, he directly rushed into the treasury. The treasury of the Giant Demon Sect had a protective formation, but it was easily broken by the man.

Tian Beiming followed from afar. His heart was bleeding when he saw the man robbing the entire treasure vault!

'D\*mn, where did this lunatic come from? In the entire Qingzhou and the entire Ancient Desolate Realm, this sort of thing had never happened before!'

"I found it!"

After the man broke through the last formation, his gaze landed on the mystic stone mine that was about 30 meters below. Then, with a wave of his hand, under Tian Beiming's twitching gaze, the mystic stone mine was taken away.

"You guys are poor..."

A dissatisfied voice was heard. Tian Beiming's face froze completely because he could no longer move.

Those were the mystic stones that their Giant Demon Sect had accumulated for hundreds of years. Now that they had been forcefully robbed by the other party, he actually complained that they were too little?

At that moment, an extremely old voice was heard, "Who are you? How dare you rob my Giant Demon Sect?!"

The sky suddenly distorted.

A figure wrapped in a monstrous demonic energy slowly walked out from within. Then, he stood in the air, faintly emitting a pressure that caused the entire Giant Demon Sect to suffocate.

"Patriarch, it's the patriarch!"

"Our Giant Demon Sect's patriarch has finally gotten out of seclusion!"

"The robber is dead!"

"Patriarch, your supernatural powers are boundless and your abilities are remarkable..."

"..."

Everyone from the Giant Demon Sect knelt. They looked at the figure in the sky with devotion and fanaticism.

Tian Beiming shouted at the top of his lungs, "Patriarch, it was this person who barged into our Giant Demon Sect, a-and he even stole our treasury that we've kept for hundreds of years..."

At this moment, he suddenly felt like crying. He, the Giant Demon Sect, had always been the one to steal from others. When had he ever been robbed? If words got out, would the Giant Demon Sect be humiliated?

The old man in the sky was enraged, “B\*stard, I don’t care who you are. Since you dare to rob my Giant Demon Sect, then don’t leave!”

At the next moment, he stretched out his five fingers and five black beams of light shot out from his fingertips. The beams of light roared and turned into a terrifying cage that enveloped the man on the ground.

The ripples that radiated from it made one’s heart palpitate. It was like the presence of the power of the world, making one’s heart tremble and unable to resist.

“Will you take care of my family if I stay?”

Faced with such an attack, the man merely smiled faintly. His gaze shot to the sky and two golden flames appeared in his pupils.

At first, this flame was only the size of wheat. However, in the blink of an eye, it expanded rapidly and transformed into two golden pillars of light that surged and swept in all directions. It was extremely powerful!

As soon as the cage formed by the five streaks of black light came into contact with the golden pillars of light, it was instantly destroyed, turning into a terrifying gale that swept towards it.

“Oh, no!”

Faced with the two golden light pillars, the face of the figure in the sky changed. He hurriedly waved and as space surged, he seemed to want to escape.

However, his reaction was still a little too slow. After the edge of the golden pillars of light brushed past him, a sliver of flame immediately began to quickly spread from his sleeve.

The figure roared angrily and summoned a hurricane to extinguish the flames on his body. Even so, his eyebrows and beard were burned.

“Who exactly are you? Do you dare to leave your name behind?”

“The name’s Zhao Ritian. I’ll never change my name!”

After laughing maniacally, the man swaggered off in front of everyone’s shocked gazes, leaving behind the stunned crowd.

A thunderous roar echoed in the air, “Zhao Ritian? I’ll remember this name. I swear I’m not a man if I don’t kill you!”

...

Not long after, the entire Qingzhou fell into an uproar!

The Giant Demon Sect had been robbed by a mysterious powerhouse. More than a dozen elders had died, and there was even a Pseudo Emperor Stage supreme elder among them. In the end, the Giant Demon Sect’s patriarch, a martial emperor, had been forced to take action, but he still failed to capture him!



“Holy sh\*t, what an awesome person!”

“Too arrogant, too arrogant!”

“Who is this Zhao Ritian? Why have I never heard of such a powerful person in Qingzhou?”

“Zhao Ritian, just this name alone is already domineering. Ritian, Ritian. He even dared to offend the heavens! What else is there that he doesn’t dare to do?”

“...”

That night, the entire Qingzhou was discussing this matter. In the end, it was the Giant Demon Sect that managed to suppress the news. Even so, it still spread to other regions.

It caused all the sects in the other provinces to activate their protective formation and prepare for battle. They were worried that this mysterious powerhouse called Zhao Ritian would rob them!

...

On the other hand, King Mu’s expression was very interesting when he heard the news. He had just mentioned the Giant Demon Sect to Ye Chen when they were robbed.

However, he did not suspect that the so-called Zhao Ritian was Ye Chen. After all, although Ye Chen was also a martial emperor, he had just broken through. To him, Ye Chen was no match for the Giant Demon Sect’s patriarch.

Ye Chen returned to the King Mu Fort quietly and prepared to refine the materials to repair the Ancient Teleportation Formation.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

It was Mu Caiwei.

### **Chapter 786: I’ve Fallen for You!**

After Ye Chen put away the things in his hands and removed the barrier outside the room, he said while frowning, “Come in!”

Creak!

The door was pushed open gently. Mu Caiwei, who was dressed in a plain dress, walked in slowly. She had broken through to the venerable stage after consuming the Golden Dragon Pill that Ye Chen gave her.

Perhaps it was the increase in her strength that made her seem more elegant and otherworldly. Coupled with her weak and pretentiously cold temperament, she gave people the urge to take care of her like a goddess who had been banished to the mortal world.

Sensing Ye Chen’s gaze, Mu Caiwei felt a little scared and nervous. She walked in quietly like a kitten and said with a blushed face, “Young Master Shi, sorry to disturb you so late at night. Please forgive me...”

Ye Chen smiled lightly. He said while smiling after sensing the change in her aura, “You broke through?”

“Mm...”

Mu Caiwei nodded lightly and said in a soft voice, “All thanks to Young Master Shi. If it wasn’t for your Golden Dragon Pill, perhaps I would’ve needed another year to break through to the venerable stage.”

She clenched her fists after saying that. Suddenly, she mustered her courage and stared at Ye Chen’s rather ordinary facial features with her beautiful eyes. She said hesitantly, “You’re leaving tomorrow?”

Ye Chen was stunned at first. He then nodded and said, “That’s right. I’ve been out for a while now. My family must be worried about me...”

Mu Caiwei lowered her pretty face when she heard that. She seemed a little sad, but she quickly forced a smile and said, “Young master was being hunted down previously. Even though you’ve achieved the Emperor Stage, you still have to be careful along the way.”

At that moment, she had no idea that her expression was like a wife telling her husband to go on a long journey. Under the light, her gentle and charming smile made Ye Chen lose his focus.

Just as he was lost in his thoughts, he felt a fragrant breeze hitting him suddenly. When he snapped back to reality, he realized that the beauty was already standing close to him.

Before Ye Chen could react, her pretty face turned red. She bit her red lips lightly with her pearly white teeth. Then, she tiptoed quietly. Her soft red lips carried an infatuated heat as she tapped Ye Chen’s lips quickly like a dragonfly touching the water.

Although the touch was extremely short, it left a lasting aftertaste in Ye Chen’s mind. When she wanted to run away, he reached out to grab her slender waist by instinct. At that moment, her weak and soft body stiffened slightly.

Under the flickering red candles, their eyes met, and their hearts beat at the same rate.

Eventually, it was Mu Caiwei who took a deep breath in and said in a barely audible voice, “What if I say that I have f-fallen for you?”

Ye Chen froze when he heard that. He then retracted his hand and took two steps back. He said apologetically, “I’m sorry. I won’t stay for you!”

Mu Caiwei’s face, which was as red as blood, turned slightly pale. She held back her tears and turned to leave. A faint voice followed, “I’m willing to wait for you...”

After watching her leave, Ye Chen could not help but stare blankly at the hand that held her earlier. He said with a bitter smile, “You’re leaving. Why can’t you control yourself?”

“This is just great. I gave her an empty hope...”

...

He did not sleep the entire night. The next morning, Ye Chen walked out of his room after tidying up. King Mu had already gathered all the members of the King Mu Fort and waited outside quietly.

After Ye Chen walked out, he took a good look at everyone. His gaze finally stopped on Mu Caiwei for a few seconds. However, he noticed that her eye bags were heavy, as if she had not slept well the whole night. She lowered her pretty face immediately after noticing his gaze.

Jiu'er could not stop crying, her face full of reluctance.

King Mu stood up and said, "Senior Shi, everyone knows that you're leaving, so they volunteered to send you on your last journey to repay the great kindness you've shown us!"

Plop!

As a loud noise was heard, everyone knelt on one knee and said to Ye Chen in great sadness, "We'll send the young master off!"

"We'll send the young master off!"

"We'll send the young master off!"

"..."

Ye Chen was happy to leave. However, he felt sad after what they did. He took a deep breath in and said while smiling, "There's no need for that, everyone. We'll meet again if we're fated!"

"In the future when I'm not around, all of you must remember not to use my name as you wish, or you'll definitely bring about a fatal disaster!"

As he spoke, he seemed to have thought of something. He suddenly made a grabbing motion towards the purple bamboo forest outside the King Mu Fort. Under everyone's dumbfounded gazes, the purple bamboo forest that was close to 50 square meters shrunk rapidly, turning into a dazzling longsword!

Ye Chen lifted his head and looked at Mu Caiwei, "Lend me a drop of blood!"

Mu Caiwei was stunned at first. She then bit her finger and a drop of blood shot at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen extended his hand to catch it. He flicked his finger and merged it into the longsword. With a thought, over ten precious refining materials shot out from his storage ring.

"Condense!"

With a wave of his sleeve, he integrated the longsword and a dozen or so weapon refinement materials into one. In the end, he tossed the longsword towards King Mu and said in a deep voice, "This sword contains a trace of my divine might. It's like the full force strike of a martial emperor. It can be used three times, and it can only be activated by the bloodline of the people of the King Mu Fort. Unless it's absolutely necessary, you shouldn't use it simply. Remember this!"

"A full force strike like a martial emperor?"

Hearing this, King Mu was first stunned, then he excitedly accepted it, "Thank you, Senior Shi. I will definitely follow your instructions!"

"You guys may leave. Jiu'er, send me off!"

Ye Chen waved and walked far away. Jiu'er, who was crying hard, wiped her tears and followed him immediately. She said as she walked, "Young Master, can you not leave? J-Jiu'er doesn't want you to leave!"

Ye Chen only turned around to look at her after he walked a kilometer away. He did not know whether to laugh or cry, "As the saying goes, 'All good things must come to an end'. Why are you crying?"

Jiu'er opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something.

"Don't speak, and don't move!"

Ye Chen said and tapped the space between her brows, "Focus and feel what's in your mind!"

Jiu'er immediately did as she was told. One must say that transmitting memories was no different from torture to ordinary people, but this girl did not make a single sound.

After he was done, Ye Chen looked at her pale face and said, "Take your time to digest what I've given you. You can't pass it on to anyone else, not even your fort master. If you can reach Foundation Building, we might meet again!"

After saying that, he took out a few bottles of medicinal pills and handed them to her, "These medicinal pills are for you too. You'll have to depend on yourself in the future!"

Ever since he came to the Ancient Desolate Realm, Jiu'er was the person closest to him. Ye Chen was the most worried about the 15-year-old girl. After discovering that she had three spiritual roots, he decided to teach her cultivation techniques.

Jiu'er nodded immediately. She had also realized how important the thing that Ye Chen had passed to her was. She said after hesitating for a while, "Young Master, c-can I tell the young mistress about this?"

"Sure!"

"I'm leaving!"

As soon as he said that, Ye Chen disappeared from where he was. Jiu'er started crying again, feeling extremely sad, "Young master, I haven't even said it yet. Jiu'er I-likes you too..."

...

All the people in the King Mu Fort had already retreated. Only two figures remained standing where they were, staring into the distance in a daze.

King Mu took a deep breath in before turning to look at Mu Caiwei beside him with an extremely pained expression, "A-Aren't you going to send him off?"

"So what if I did? So what if I didn't?"

Mu Caiwei's body trembled slightly upon hearing this, and she bit her lips with a stubborn expression, "Perhaps we're not from the same world..."

"Sigh..."

King Mu sighed softly.

Right at this moment, an exquisite figure swiftly ran over from afar, "Young mistress! Young mistress!"

Mu Caiwei forced a smile and said, "He left?"

"Young master has left!"

Jiu'er nodded while panting heavily, and then she said in an extremely serious manner, "But Young Master told me before he left that he wanted you to wait for him for three years. He'll definitely come back and marry you in three years!"

King Mu immediately exclaimed, "What?"

Mu Caiwei was first stunned, and then a wisp of blush instantly surged onto her jade-like face. She glared fiercely at her, "Bad girl! How dare you lie to me!"

"I'm not lying to you!"

Jiu'er's small face fell. She immediately said with incomparable grievance, "Young master really said that. He said that he was embarrassed to say it in front of you. Otherwise, why would he ask me to send him off alone?"

Mu Caiwei's pretty face was flushed red. She had completely lost her usual cool and cleverness. She looked at her with slight apprehension, "Really?"

"Yeah!"

"Young master also said that you should wash up and wait for him!"

Jiu'er nodded immediately and took out the bottles of medicinal pills that Ye Chen gave her, "Young master said that he doesn't have anything valuable, so he asked me to give these to you as a betrothal gift!"

King Mu took them and opened them. His expression changed drastically, "Grade-4 medicinal pills, these are medicinal pills. Senior Shi, no, that son-in-law of mine is really generous!"

### **Chapter 787: Let's Go Home!**

At the Tianfeng sea area in the Ancient Desolate Realm, ever since Ye Chen left the Mu King Castle, he had changed directions again. He converged his aura and strode towards the Ultimate Ruin. The reason why he did not rush to the Ultimate Ruin from the beginning was to prevent anyone from noticing.

Tianfeng Canyon!

It was the border between Tianfeng City and the Ultimate Ruin. It used to be an ancient battlefield, a battlefield between humans, Northern Barbarians, and sea beasts. Over the past thousand years, countless souls had been buried here.

Ye Chen seemed to have sensed something when he walked through the Tianfeng Canyon. He stopped and looked straight at the ground.

Below it, there were two lofty mountain peaks that were tightly linked together. Only a gap that could allow carriages to pass through was revealed in the middle. It was like a thin line of sky, and the ground was covered in ruins and bones.

Two young figures dashed across the sky. They held magic tools, and their bodies were filled with an evil aura. It was as if they were chasing something.

It was a man and a woman. The woman wore a black dress, and her face was extremely enchanting. The man's face was filled with malice.

In front of him was a palm-sized green monkey. It climbed up and down the cliff, occasionally turning its head to grimace at the two people behind it.

The woman in the black dress urged, "Senior brother, hurry up! That beast won't be able to hold on for much longer. We have to capture it, and it'll be a perfect birthday present for master!"

"Junior sister, do you think this beast is the demonic monkey that master mentioned? An existence that specializes in devouring ghosts?" The malicious-looking man said. His speed increased again.

"I don't know that either, but we're both grade-2 Mystic Masters, yet we can't catch a little b\*stard. This shows that this little b\*stard is definitely extraordinary!"

At this point, the woman in the black dress's expression changed. She saw that the monkey was heading towards a natural cave that was as thick as a bowl, "Senior brother, this is bad. It's going into the cave!"

"Evil creature, where do you think you're going?!"

At the critical moment, the malicious-looking man suddenly patted his waist. With a flash of black light, a black net the size of a palm flashed and attacked the green monkey in the distance.

Squeak, squeak, squeak...

The green monkey had a goosebump. With a shriek, it sped toward the hole one meter away. However, at that moment, the net the size of a palm suddenly enlarged and enveloped it.

"Retrieve!"

The malicious-looking man formed a hand seal with his fingertips. The black net contracted violently before falling back into his hand. A monkey the size of a palm struggled in the net, as if it wanted to bite through the net and escape.

He immediately laughed in disdain, "This is the Vile Demon Tent that Master bestowed upon me. How can a beast like you destroy it?!"

The woman in the black dress came over and complained, "Senior brother, why didn't you use the magic tool that master gave earlier? You made us capture it for half a day!"

"Junior sister, I didn't expect this evil creature to be so cunning. Fortunately, I captured it!"

The malicious-looking man did not know whether to laugh or cry. He looked at the woman lecherously and licked his lips, "Junior sister, I've caught it for you. How are you going to repay me?"

“Senior brother, you’re so naughty...”

The woman in the black dress smiled charmingly when she heard that. While she was acting coquettishly, she suddenly turned around and looked behind her. The malicious-looking man also looked back.

A young man in black slowly walked over from ten meters away. His expression was cold, and he walked very slowly. His gaze was fixed on the monkey in the man’s hand.

The moment the monkey saw the young man, it started to squeak like it had seen its savior.

Upon seeing this, the malicious-looking man’s expression changed slightly. He immediately said subconsciously, “Brother, I’m the disciple of the Vile Sect, Wang Yuan. May I know how to address you?”

Ye Chen extended his hand slowly, “Give it to me!”

The malicious-looking man’s face turned grim and there was a sharp look in his eyes, “Brother, this beast was captured by us. You...”

However, Ye Chen did not stop walking.

“Senior brother, why are you wasting your breath on him? Just kill him. He dares to rob our Vile Sect’s belongings. Why don’t you go out and ask around...”

The lady in the black dress’s gaze turned cold. She took the initiative to take out a magic tool and attacked Ye Chen first. The magic tool seemed to be a ruler, but it was surging with vile energy.

Ye Chen waved his hand expressionlessly. A wind blade slashed over immediately. The woman in the black dress split into two along with her magic tool. She fell to the ground and died instantly.

The malicious-looking man’s expression changed when he saw THAT. He immediately said, “Senior, this is a misunderstanding. This junior will return this beast to you now...”

He was clearly aware of his junior sister’s strength. Even venerable stage powerhouses were unable to instantly kill a peak innate stage powerhouse and a protective magic tool bestowed by his master. However, the person before him had accomplished it!

This person was definitely a powerhouse at the venerable stage!

As he thought to this point, he picked up the monkey with great respect and passed it to Ye Chen along with the Vile Demon Tent.

The moment Ye Chen reached out to catch it, a ferocious look flashed across the malicious-looking man’s eyes. He suddenly pointed at the tent and shouted, “Explode...”

This magic tool was given to him by his master. He could seriously injure a venerable stage powerhouse if he self-destructed it at the critical moment. To him, Ye Chen’s ability was at most at the venerable stage. If he launched a surprise attack, Ye Chen would be severely injured the least if he did not die.

However, to his horror, after he gave the order to self-destruct the magic tool, the magic tool did not react at all, as if it suddenly stopped obeying him.

When he lifted his head to look at Ye Chen again, he met a cold gaze. He wanted to retreat by instinct, "Senior, what..."

"Die!"

Before the malicious-looking man could finish his sentence, he was slapped into a bloody mist. He did not even have time to scream.

"So you came all the way here!"

Ye Chen did not even look at the mess on the ground. His gaze landed on the monkey slowly, "If I hadn't bumped into you, I'm afraid you would've been captured by them!"

Ever since he had woken up, he had not seen the monkey. He had thought that the beast had run away, but he did not expect to meet it here.

Squeak, squeak, squeak...

The monkey kept screaming as if he was explaining his experience to Ye Chen. He looked extremely aggrieved.

...

At the spatial tear in the Ultimate Ruin, Ye Chen spent half an hour repairing the Ancient Teleportation Formation. He then took out a black stone that was about the size of a bowl and placed it at the core of the Ancient Teleportation Formation.

Throughout the entire process, he stared at the formation before him. He was slightly unsettled, afraid that the formation would not be activated.

Swoosh...

With a flash of white light, the Ancient Teleportation Formation in front of him immediately emitted a dazzling light. A faint suction force came from it.

Ye Chen extended his hand and waved. The monkey landed on his shoulder and looked around uneasily.

"Let's go home..."

### **Chapter 788: I Buried My Sword Here That Winter!**

In Tiannan, China, the seventh day after the news of Ye Chen's death spread, the Ye family in Lin City was in a state of mourning. The guests were all packed. The rain in the sky was pitter-patter, hitting the hearts of the living that were riddled with holes.

Numerous men in suits and sunglasses stood guard on both sides of the street outside the Ye family's villa despite the drizzle. A long carpet was placed in the middle of the road.

Countless people dressed in luxurious clothes stepped onto the long carpet and entered the Ye residence in an orderly manner. No one spoke during this period.

The atmosphere was gloomy and sorrowful!



Many people in Tiannan and even China were still grieving over the death of Mad Southern Ye, the China No. 1. However, today was the seventh day of Mad Southern Ye's death. The Ye family finally recovered from their grief and planned to hold a ritual for him to erect a cenotaph.

The mourning hall was set up in the living room of the Ye family's villa. A black-and-white photo of Ye Chen stood at the most eye-catching spot. It was heart-wrenching.

Below him was a cold woman in plain clothes, and a five-year-old girl in white. The woman tossed joss papers into the brazier, while the girl held a memorial tablet in her hands, lost in thought.

Countless flower wreaths and couplets were placed around the mourning hall.

Lin Tai and Yang Tian, who were dressed in white, stood at the entrance like door guardians. They did not move as if they were petrified.

"The Chao family of Tiannan sends a couplet that says, 'The Pure Heart Shines on the Sun and Moon. His Name Will Live Forever!'"

"Tiannan's Li family sends a pair of wreaths!"

"..."

When every guest passed by the entrance, Yang Tian and Lin Tai would bow to them blankly.

"Beijing's Han family, Li family, Yan family, Qin family, Pang family, and five other big families give couplets and wreaths each..."

The host's decibels suddenly increased.

Yan Nanfei, Li Yunxiao, Pang Yuanqing, and the rest came together in plain clothes. All of them looked solemn.

Many of the guests' expressions changed when they saw that. They did not expect the master of the five wealthy families in the capital to come and pay their respects to Ye Chen.

"Thank you!"

Yang Tian bowed to the five of them solemnly before leading them to the mourning hall. Su Yuhan, who was dressed in white, stood up and bowed to the five of them while holding Mengmeng's hand, "Widow Su greets the five of you..."

Han Qinhu, who was leading the group, quickly stopped her. He took a deep breath in and comforted her, "The dead is gone, but the living are still alive. I'm sorry for your loss. Take care of yourself!"

He looked at Mengmeng, who had just turned five and was holding the memorial tablet with both hands, and his eyes were filled with pity.

After saying that, he turned around and led the four of them to the front of the mourning hall. Immediately, someone came forward to offer incense to each of them.

"First bow..."

Han Qinhu took the bundle of incense and looked at the black-and-white photo in front of him. He said in a deep voice, "Supreme Ye, have a good journey. I promise you that as long as the Li family doesn't fall, the Ye family stands tall. The Li family and the Ye family will live and die together!"

At the end of his speech, he held the incense sticks with both hands and prayed to Ye Chen's black and white photo.

"Supreme Ye, take care!"

The other four all bowed deeply!

...

At the same time, it was winter on the Kunlun Mountains. Many mountain peaks were already covered in snow. The cold wind rustled and chilled the bones of the human body, making it difficult to see any birds at all.

On a precipitous and solitary mountain, there was an aged figure standing at the peak, overlooking the entire world.

He was wearing a gray shirt for autumn, and it was extremely thin. However, in this cold season, he stood still, allowing the snowflakes to fall on him.

A young man in a suit with thick eyebrows and big eyes handed over a mink coat and lightly draped it over his body, "Old Chen, it's getting colder and colder. You'd better put on some clothes. Don't freeze your bones!"

The elder did not answer him, "Xiaotian, did you hear that?"

Qin Xiaotian was slightly stunned, "What?"

"The bell of death!"

"The bell of death has finally sounded!"

The thin old man looked down at the foot of the mountain. His gaze shot towards the direction of Tiannan and there was a trace of regret and reluctance in his eyes, "Listen, this bell has such a strong death aura. It even has killing aura, blood aura..."

"Old Chen, is something about to happen?"

Qin Xiaotian's heart sank. He sensed that there was a hidden meaning behind Old Chen's words and felt a trace of unease. However, he was even more confused.

When the news of Ye Chen's death arrived, the leader of the country in front of him had resigned and handed over his military power. He came to the Kunlun Mountains alone and stayed there for seven days. He did not interact with outsiders and seemed to be waiting for something.

However, in the past seven days, no matter how much he asked, the old man in front of him acted as if he did not hear him. It was as if he was looking down at the snowy landscape of Kunlun and the mortal world.

After some time, the snow stopped.

Two or three birds flew out of the forest and cautiously searched for food in the snow. One of them hid on a pine tree and secretly observed the old and the young, seemingly curious.

“The snow has finally stopped!”

Old Chen said calmly. Suddenly, he turned around and fixed his gaze on Qin Xiaotian, “Go down the mountain. Bring my family to the northeast to hide. Ye left something there when he was alive!”

“Why?”

The uneasiness in Qin Xiaotian’s heart grew stronger, “What about you?”

“The snow has stopped!”

Old Chen looked into the distance with a smile on his lips, “The people I’ve been waiting for will probably be here soon. Remember, come collect my corpse in three days and bury me in Kunlun Mountains!”

“What?”

Qin Xiaotian’s heart shook. Before he could ask anything, he felt an incomparably terrifying force attacking him, causing his body to uncontrollably fly down the mountain.

He could not believe what he was seeing!

Qin Xiaotian would never have thought that this old man whom he had protected for more than ten years would possess such a terrifying cultivation base. He was even more terrifying than any powerhouse he had ever met!

‘E-Emperor Stage!’

“Old Chen!”

He roared angrily. His heart was filled with shock and anger. He had a vague idea of what was happening, but there was nothing he could do. He could only watch as the old man got further and further away from him before disappearing from his sight.

Not long after he disappeared, dozens of terrifying auras erupted from Kunlun Mountains like an avalanche.

When the dozens of figures saw the old man in front of them, they all paused. Their faces were filled with fear, and for a moment, no one dared to take a step forward.

Old Chen acted as if he did not see this. He took off his mink coat and folded it carefully before placing it on the ground, “Are you Old Bai or Old Xiao? Get out!”

In the next moment, a crack of ice slowly appeared in the sky. A white figure slowly stepped out from the crack of ice. That person was wrapped in a hazy light, and his face could not be seen clearly. He looked like an immortal that had descended into the world, making people tremble.

Old Chen did not raise his head, “So it’s Old Bai. It seems that Old Xiao still looks down on me, Chen. He actually did not come personally!”

“Chen Tulong!”

The figure in the air harrumphed coldly, “I don’t want to bicker with you today, nor do I want to fight you. If you know what’s good for you, then don’t interfere. You may live for a few more years. You don’t need to threaten me with the fact that Emperor Stage cultivators are forbidden from entering the world. My mission is to stall you!”

Old Chen disregarded the cold and reached out to dig at the snow in front of him, “As the saying goes, one should not implicate one’s wife and children. You’re from the ancient clans of Shang Santian after all, and have always followed the ancient ways. Don’t tell me you don’t even understand this logic?”

“Of course that’s true. However, that young man surnamed Ye has killed too many people from the five ancient clans, especially my grandson Shaoyu and the young master of the Xiao Clan, Yuanjing. With such actions, why is there a need to talk about the ancient law with him?”

“In that case, let’s fight!”

Old Chen sighed softly and dug out a longsword wrapped in black cloth from the snow, “That winter, I traveled with Great Ancestor to Kunlun and buried the sword here in front of him. I didn’t expect it to resurface onto the world today...”

### **Chapter 789: Chen Tulong Will Die, but Longevity Swordsman Won’t Be Defeated!**

On the Kunlun Mountains, the snow that had stopped not long ago started to fall again. The snowflakes were like pale paper money in the air, sorrowful, low, and desolate..

Several dozen figures stared at the two people on the two snowy peaks in the distance. None of them spoke, and they all held their breaths.

It was a battle between Emperor Stage cultivators!

The Emperor Stage was such a distant existence...

“Why do you people from the secular world want to revive the Emperor Dao and defy the will of Shang Santian? Why do you want to do something that defies the heavens?”

The martial emperor of the Bai family had a cold expression as he looked at the thin figure across him, “Li Guanxing did this from a hundred years ago, so did Jiang Yuheng from twenty years ago, and you’re still the same now?”

“What is heaven?”

Old Chen opened his mouth slowly, and his old voice echoed across the entire Kunlun Mountains, “Is Shang Santian heaven? Are the ten ancient clans heaven? You guys are just thieves!

“In my opinion, if you look up, you will see the heaven. If you look down, you will see the earth. If you’ve never done anything wrong, you will be indomitable. Li Guanxing and Jiang Yuheng are both indomitable people!”

The martial emperor of the Bai family let out a disdainful laugh and said in a cold tone, “Chen Tulong, if you lose, there will no longer be an emperor in the secular world!”

“I, Chen Tulong, will die, but Longevity Swordsman will not be defeated!”

Old Chen shook his head.

“If that’s the case, then die!”

The martial emperor from the Bai family scoffed and took a step forward. He roared with killing intent, “Everyone, head to Tiannan immediately. We can’t let anyone who’s related to Mad Southern Ye go. However, we’ll punish you if we let anyone escape!”

“Yes, sir!”

The dozens of figures on the ground responded in all seriousness. Then, dozens of killing intent that were enough to make the sky and earth turn red exploded one after another. The killing intent swept towards Tiannan like a hurricane.

Even in the distance, they could already sense the two presences that could destroy everything behind them. Snow fell like a tidal wave.

...

At the Ye family residence in Tiannan’s Lin City, the funeral was still ongoing and the guests had all left. However, there were still many people at the funeral, such as the Miaojiang Virgin Xiao Ya, Yao Bingyue from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, Tang Ning from the Tang family from Hong Kong, and the Murong family from Ganzhou.

It was almost afternoon when Ye Hai whose face was skinny walked out. He looked at the haggard Su Yuhan with a pained expression and said in an extremely hoarse voice, “Yuhan, you haven’t slept for three days and three nights. Go rest!”

If one took a closer look, they would notice that his hair had turned white. Ever since the news of Ye Chen’s death came, the pain of losing his son had made his hair turn white overnight!

“Dad, I’m fine!”

Su Yuhan shook her head blankly. She bit her lips tightly and looked at Wu Lan who was sitting in a daze far away. She asked worriedly, “Mom... How is she?”

Ye Hai said in a trembling voice, “It’s still the same. She cries whenever she’s awake. The doctor injected her with a tranquilizer!”

“Brother, Yuhan, rest with Mengmeng. Leave this place to me and Lin Tai!”

Ye Ming stood up and secretly cried, "Especially Yuhan. Even if you don't care about yourself, you have to think for Mengmeng. This girl hasn't said a word these few days. She hasn't made a sound. I'm really worried about her..."

"That's right, young mistress. If master was still alive, he wouldn't want you to torture yourself like this..." The Miaowing Virgin Xiao Ya was dispirited.

"A guest has arrived!"

At that moment, the host's voice came from outside.

Soon after, he saw Yang Tian leading an old man in. It was Niu Qingshan, and there were a few Dragon Soul members behind him, including Vice Captain Li Ying.

Niu Qingshan apologized, "Sorry, I'm late!"

Ye Hai forced a smile and personally led him over to offer incense to Ye Chen's memorial tablet, "The Ye family is grateful that Old Niu is here!"

Niu Qingshan was in a daze as he looked at Ye Chen's black-and-white photo after the time it took for an incense stick to burn. He only sighed after a while, "From now on, you can look for me if your family met any difficulties. I won't shirk my duty!"

The news of Ye Chen's death hit him hard as well.

In the past few days, he had been frantically investigating the truth of the ghost ship. However, he discovered that the people who had walked out of the ghost ship alive had all mysteriously disappeared. There was no news from Luo Tianya and the rest after they returned to Shang Santian.

"Who are you?!"

"No trespassing at the Ye family's funeral!"

"..."

At that moment, there was a commotion outside, followed by screams. It sounded like someone was fighting.

"What's happening?!"

Niu Qingshan's expression changed. He immediately led his men and leaped out, only to see a scene that caused everyone's eyes to open wide in rage.

Dozens of figures were massacring Star Pavilion's members who were responsible for maintaining the safety of the Ye family's funeral.

These dozens of people were all Martial Dao masters. The few leading them were martial venerables. Although there were many members of the Star Pavilion, they could not fight back against the enemy.

"Shang Santian!"

Yang Tian's expression changed when he heard the news. He looked at Su Yuhan who was behind him, "Yuhan, hurry... activate the formation!"

Before Ye Chen left, he had already set up a formation and perfected it. Even a martial venerable would die if he trespassed. Su Yuhan had control over the formation all along.

On the other hand, the formation outside the Ye family's villa was removed when they held the funeral for Ye Chen.

A red formation flag appeared in Su Yuhan's hand immediately when she heard that. She flicked her finger and the red formation flag shot into the sky immediately. A wave of red light erupted from her body like a scorching sun.

However, at the next moment, the ground of the entire Ye family villa shook violently, as if an earthquake had erupted. The formation flag in the sky dissipated all the light and fell to the ground.

Yang Tian asked immediately, "What happened?"

Su Yuhan's face turned pale. She seemed to have recalled something. Her body trembled immediately, "Someone tampered with the formation. I-I can't activate it anymore!"

Everyone was shocked, "What?!"

Yang Tian roared, "Who did it? Who is it?!"

Niu Qingshan took a deep breath in and said decisively, "Go, go quickly, I'll hold them back!"

"Yuhan, uncle, come with me!"

Yang Tian also realized the seriousness of the problem. Without saying anything, he urged Su Yuhan and the rest to escape from the back of the villa.

However, as soon as they turned around, several figures with terrifying presences descended from the sky. They blocked their path with killing intent.

At the same time, over a hundred members of the Star Pavilion outside had died in battle. Blood dyed the streets red, and the corpses strewn everywhere were extremely shocking.

Seeing that their path was blocked, everyone could not help but look panicked!

The dozen or so figures slowly moved towards them.

The leader was an old man dressed in black. He did not hide his martial venerable aura at all. He looked at everyone with a faint smile, "Let me introduce myself. I am Xiao Kun from the Xiao Clan of Shang Santian."

Niu Qingshan's gaze was fixed on the other party. His eyes were incomparably cold, "What is Shang Santian doing here?"

### **Chapter 790: Traitor, You Traitor!**

"What are we doing?"

Xiao Kun grinned arrogantly. His cold gaze swept past Su Yuhan and the rest, "Ye killed so many people from Shang Santian. Although he's dead now, it doesn't mean that this blood feud can be erased!"

Boom...

As soon as he said that, everyone felt like they were struck by lightning. Ye Hai, Ye Ming, and the rest almost fainted. No one expected that Shang Santian would not let them off after Ye Chen's death.

Su Yuhan's body trembled. She reached out to hug Mengmeng and looked at Xiao Kun while biting her lips, "If I'm not wrong, you guys planned for a long time for today. You even destroyed the Ye family's formation secretly!"

"As expected of Mad Southern Ye's woman!"

Xiao Kun looked at her in admiration and said smugly, "It's been exactly seven days since the news of Mad Southern Ye's death spread. We waited for seven whole days before we made our move after confirming that Ye is really dead!"

He said meaningfully, "I think you must be very curious about who tampered with the formation in your Ye family's villa."

He clapped his hands lightly, and the people behind him opened up a path. A tall and familiar figure walked in with difficulty.

Seeing the person, Ye Hai, Ye Ming, and the rest shuddered violently and said in disbelief, "Xiaolin, why are you doing this?!"

Su Yuhan forced a smile. She seemed to have guessed it.

Yang Tian's eyes were bloodshot. He could not believe his eyes, "Lin Tai, it's you!"

That was his good brother, the first person who followed Ye Chen. Now, he had betrayed him and secretly tampered with the Ye family's villa's formation!

Plop!

Lin Tai bent his legs and knelt heavily on the ground. He said in an extremely hoarse voice, "Madam, uncle, Old Yang, I did all of this!"

Thud, thud, thud...

He kowtowed heavily and started to wail, "T-They captured my woman and used her to threaten me. I really had no choice, I really had no choice..."

"Traitor, you traitor!"

Yang Tian kicked him furiously. The kick sent him flying a few meters away, "You betrayed us for a woman. You betrayed Old Ye. A-Are you even human..."

Xiao Kun and the rest watched this scene with amusement.

Lin Tai curled into a ball as he screamed, "But X-Xiaoqiu is pregnant!"

As he cried, he kept slapping himself, "Madam, uncle, Old Yang, I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I'm not human, I'm not human..."



Yang Tian kicked him again. His body was shaking, "From now on, you're no longer my brother!"

Lin Tai said painfully, "Old Yang, madam, uncle, they've already promised me that they won't kill you as long as you guys don't resist..."

Xiao Kun sneered, "We never said that!"

Lin Tai shuddered violently when he heard that. He looked up at him in disbelief, "Y-You promised me that you wouldn't kill madam and the rest as long as I broke the formation. You even released Xiaoqiu..."

"So what if I agreed to that?!"

Xiao Kun smirked disdainfully, "We didn't say that we would definitely fulfil our promise to you, you trash. Moreover, our goal is merely to use you to break the Ye Family's formation!"

Blergh!

Lin Tai spat blood when he heard that!

"Everyone, listen to my orders. No one in the Ye family will be left alive!" Xiao Kun waved his hand and the people behind him rushed out.

Right at this moment, an extremely terrified voice sounded, "Wait, I-I surrender..."

Everyone looked toward the voice and saw an old lady walking out slowly from behind Su Yuhan. She was holding a walking stick and her face was filled with fear.

Tang Ning's expression changed, "Yao Bingyue, you..."

Xiao Kun's extremely indifferent gaze immediately looked over, "Who are you? Give me a reason not to kill you!"

Meeting his gaze, Yao Bingyue shuddered and immediately said, "S-Sir, I'm not from the Ye Family. I'm Yao Bingyue from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. A-As long as you don't kill me, my Spiritual Medicine Mountain is willing to serve you as our master."

"Spiritual Medicine Mountain?"

Xiao Kun was stunned at first, then he asked with interest, "Is it the Spiritual Medicine Mountain that is rumored to produce medicinal herbs?"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Yao Bingyue nodded like a little chick pecking on rice grains, "Sir, my Spiritual Medicine Mountain was also coerced by Ye. That day, he killed his way into my Spiritual Medicine Mountain. My father and I had no choice but to submit to him!"

She pointed at her white hair and wrinkled skin as she screamed, "I-I'm only in my twenties, but I ended up like this. It was all his fault!"

"Interesting!"

Xiao Kun was stunned for a moment before laughing out loud, "Since you're so sensible, come over. I promise I won't kill you!"

Yao Bingyue hesitated for a moment, but she still walked towards Xiao Kun while trembling. She only felt completely at ease when she realized that nothing happened to her after she walked behind Xiao Kun.

Yang Tian cursed, "Yao Bingyue, you and your father will die a horrible death!"

Yao Bingyue sneered with Xiao Kun's support, "I don't know if I'll die a good death, but you'll definitely die before me!"

Xiao Ya said coldly, "Kill us if you want to. Don't expect us to surrender!"

"Anyone else want to surrender?"

Xiao Kun's gaze sized up the crowd one by one. His gaze stopped on Tang Ning and the other ladies, and a hint of lust flashed across his eyes.

He could tell that these ladies were of the highest quality, especially the one called Xiao Ya. It was not an exaggeration to call her a beauty.

"M-Me too!"

Following a weak voice, a woman in a simple dress slowly walked out from the crowd.

It was Murong Xue from the Murong Clan of Ganzhou.

"Sister Xue, y-you..."

Yu Shasha's beautiful eyes were filled with disbelief. She never expected that her best friend, whom she could talk about anything with, would choose to surrender!

Murong Xue acted as if she did not hear her. She walked to Xiao Kun and said respectfully, "Sir, I'm from the Murong family of Ganzhou."

Xiao Kun half-smiled and said, "Give me a reason not to kill you!"

Murong Xue's heart skipped a beat. After taking a deep breath in, she turned around and looked at Yu Shasha coldly, "This b\*tch is clearly an outsider, but she became the Murong clan's master with Mad Southern Ye's help.

"Sir, as long as you don't kill me, when I return to the Murong family, I will be able to take over the family!"

Murong Xue desperately used her life-saving straw, "When the time comes, the entire Murong clan and even Ganzhou will acknowledge you as their master, be it money, women, or even my body!"

Among the crowd, Yu Shasha's body shivered slightly. She looked at her sadly, "Sister Xue, w-why are you doing this?"