

Genius 791

Chapter 791: Capture The Women Alive and Kill All The Men!

Yu Shasha could not believe that the person in front of her would make such a choice and say such words.

She had always regarded Murong Xue as her elder sister. Even though Ye Chen appointed her to be in charge of the Murong clan, she would consult Murong Xue for everything, be it big or small. She even gave her authority.

“Why?”

Murong Xue chuckled and looked at Yu Shasha with jealousy, “Who do you think you are? You’re just an ugly duckling and a dumb girl. Compared to you, I’m smarter and more knowledgeable. In terms of figure, looks, and abilities, I’m much better than you!

“But Ye chose you to take over the Murong clan. I’m not convinced, and I wanted to ask why. Do you think I’ll be grateful to you just because you gave me power?”

At that moment, she finally said everything that she had been holding back in her heart for a long time, “On the contrary, I will hate you, so even now, you don’t know that you, the so-called Murong clan master, have already been taken over by me.”

The moment that was said, Yu Shasha’s pretty face turned extremely pale. Her tears flowed uncontrollably.

Yang Tian cursed, “B*tch, you b*tch!”

“That’s right, I’m a b*tch. Unfortunately, all of you are going to die in front of a b*tch like me!”

Murong Xue smirked coldly. Then, she stood behind Xiao Kun extremely respectfully and sized up Su Yuhan and the rest with great pride and resentment.

“Alright, I’ve already given you the chance. Since some of you don’t know how to cherish it, then...”

Xiao Kun laughed arrogantly. He raised his arm and waved it down abruptly. He lightly said a sentence, “Capture the women alive and kill all the men!”

As soon as the word ‘kill’ was uttered, it exploded in everyone’s ears like a demonic voice of death. Soon after, a terrifying aura erupted in the Ye family villa. Several figures dashed towards Su Yuhan and the rest first.

Niu Qingshan shouted angrily and took a step forward. He took the initiative to face the few Martial Dao masters that were rushing over, “If you want to kill someone from the Ye Family, you have to ask for my permission first!”

“Die!”

At that moment, the power of a martial venerable erupted from his body. He struck out with his palm and the terrifying force turned those Martial Dao masters into blood mist.

Xiao Kun's expression changed slightly as he stared fixedly at Niu Qingshan. The killing intent in his eyes remained, "Niu Qingshan, are you sure your Dragon Soul wants to become enemies with Shang Santian?"

"Hah. So Shang Santian still takes my Dragon Soul into consideration? If that's the case, why did you bring people to destroy the Ye family? Don't you know that my Dragon Soul's duty is to stop you?"

Niu Qingshan's sorrowful laughter resounded throughout the world.

"You're courting death!"

Xiao Kun's gaze turned cold. His figure flashed and instantly appeared in front of Niu Qingshan. An incomparably overbearing palm print heavily smashed onto his body.

Pu!

Niu Qingshan immediately spat a mouthful of blood. He uncontrollably retreated several steps, and his chest immediately caved in.

"Old Niu!"

Su Yuhan and Ye Hai's expressions changed when they saw that. Clearly, they did not expect Niu Qingshan to not be his match.

Xiao Kun let out a cold laugh, "Niu Qingshan, do you think an intermediate-stage martial venerable like you can stop us? Don't forget that we have five martial venerables!"

Following his words, the other four martial venerables took a step forward, and their auras exploded on the spot. Four powerful auras engulfed the entire place.

"Protect Yuhan!"

Yang Tian roared and stood before Su Yuhan, Ye Hai, and the rest with the remaining Star Pavilion members.

"Old Niu, leave one of the martial venerables to me!"

His eyes were filled with determination!

Xiao Ya stepped forward, "Leave the other one to me!"

She had already reached the peak of Spirit Assembly. Even though she knew that she was not a match for a martial venerable, she still stood out at this moment.

"No need!"

Niu Qingshan suddenly laughed loudly and suddenly took out three medicinal pills and swallowed them, "Leave the four of them to me. Protect them and leave!"

As soon as the medicinal pills entered his mouth, his aura surged several times, and his face visibly aged.

“The Demonic Life Reduction Pill!”

Seeing this scene, Xiao Kun’s expression turned grim, “Niu, looks like you really don’t want to live anymore. You actually swallowed three Demonic Life Reduction Pills in one go!”

The Demonic Life Reduction Pill consumed one’s life force and blood energy to increase one’s strength. Normally, one medicinal pill was enough to consume half of a person’s life force. But Niu Qingshan had swallowed three medicinal pills at once, so he clearly did not have any hope of surviving.

“You forced me to do this!”

Niu Qingshan’s eyes were red, and his long hair fluttered in the wind like a crazed demon. After a loud roar, he took the lead to launch an attack.

Yang Tian and Li Ying roared, “Elder Niu!”

“Take them away. Don’t make any reckless sacrifices!”

Niu Qingshan berated.

“Everyone, attack!”

Xiao Kun let out a loud shout and immediately led the other four martial venerables towards Niu Qingshan, “He consumed forbidden medicine and won’t be able to hold on for long. Once his vitality is exhausted, it will be his death!”

Boom...

In that instant, six figures suddenly crossed hands. Six terrifying auras surged endlessly in the world, carrying a tragic and moving expression.

“Let’s go, let’s go!”

Yang Tian could not help but cry when he saw Niu Qingshan being surrounded by the six of them. He grabbed Mengmeng from Su Yuhan abruptly and carried her.

The little girl looked at him quietly without saying a word. There was no color on her face, as if she had been scared silly.

Yang Tian felt a pain in his heart as he met her gaze. He forced a smile and said, “Don’t be afraid. Uncle Yang will protect you guys today no matter what!”

“Madam Su, let’s go. Don’t let our boss die in vain!” The Vice Captain of Dragon Soul Li Ying held back her tears and grabbed Su Yuhan’s hand with one hand as she dashed toward the exit of the Ye family villa.

“Master’s father, master’s mother, let’s go!”

A long black whip suddenly appeared in Xiao Ya’s hand. The whip exuded an extremely thick malevolent aura. Her beautiful eyes fixed on Ye Hai and Wu Lan.

Xiao Kun, who was fighting with Niu Qingshan in the air, had a change in expression. He immediately shouted sternly, “Stop them!”

As his voice fell, more than ten Martial Dao masters immediately rushed over, their killing intent locked onto everyone.

“Those who block me will die!”

Yang Tian held Mengmeng in one hand and used his other hand to lead the way. A ferocious punch landed on a Martial Dao master at the front!

Bang!

The person immediately vomited blood and flew backwards. The expressions of the rest changed. Clearly, they did not expect Yang Tian to be so powerful.

However, several attacks came in the next moment. One of them even slapped Mengmeng who was in Yang Tian’s arms.

Yang Tian’s expression changed. He immediately turned around and used his back to take the person’s palm strike. He staggered violently, but he still forcefully controlled his body to prevent himself from falling.

At that moment, a heartbreaking voice came from behind him, “Dad, mom!”

Chapter 792: We Will Still Be Brothers In The Next Life!

Yang Tian turned around subconsciously and saw Ye Chen’s Second Uncle and Second Aunt, Ye Ming and Yang Hui, had fallen behind not knowing when.

“Dad, mom!”

Ye Wen, who was in the crowd, cried out in fear. She wanted to turn around and go back to save them by instinct. However, there were already a few people charging at them.

Xiao Ya grabbed her tightly, “Don’t go back!”

Even Ye Hai’s expression changed, “Second Brother!”

“Wenwen, Big Brother, hurry up and leave. Don’t worry about us!”

Ye Ming forced a smile. Then, he took a deep breath in and walked towards a Martial Dao master with a determined expression. He hugged the other party’s thigh tightly, “Promise me, live on. You guys must live on!”

“You’re courting death!”

The Martial Dao master was slightly stunned. Then, he sneered and slapped Ye Ming’s head. Blood splattered everywhere.

However, Ye Ming’s hands still gripped onto his leg.

“Hubby!

“How dare you?!”

Ye Chen's Second Aunt, Yang Hui, screamed at the top of her lungs when she saw that. Madness filled her eyes as she staggered toward the Martial Dao master.

"Die!"

The man slapped her, and Yang Hui's head started to spin like it was falling off. In the end, her face was facing her back, and her body fell heavily to the ground.

Ye Chen's Second Uncle and Second Aunt were dead!

"Dad!"

Ye Wen and Ye Hai almost fainted when they saw that.

"Go!"

Xiao Ya held back her grief. Ignoring Ye Wen and Ye Hai's objections, she grabbed them and followed Yang Tian who was in front of her quickly. Then, the members of the Star Pavilion were the last to use their lives to buy time for them.

"Follow me, don't fall behind!"

Yang Tian's eyes were filled with tears, and the corner of his mouth was filled with blood. He kept charging at the over ten Martial Dao masters blocking his way!

'Kill, kill, kill!'

His mind was filled with killing intent!

Just as a Martial Dao master's palm was about to land on him, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him and blocked it.

It was Lin Tai!

Yang Tian was stunned at first. Then, endless fury replaced his eyes, "Traitor, get lost!"

He was filled with hatred!

If not for Lin Tai, the traitor, tampering with the formation, how would this happen?!

"Old Yang, leave. I'll stall them for you!"

Lin Tai spat out a mouthful of blood. He turned around and gave him a pale smile. Then, he took out a few Demonic Life Reduction Pills and swallowed them.

A Martial Dao master from Shang Santian clearly did not expect that Lin Tai, who had betrayed them, would stop them at such a critical moment, "Lin, are you crazy?"

"Hahaha, yes, I'm crazy!"

Lin Tai laughed maniacally. As his aura surged, he charged at the over ten Martial Dao masters fearlessly, "Die together, let's die together. You guys have destroyed me and everything that the lord has!"

Yang Tian suddenly cried, "Ah Tai!"

“Everything that happened today was caused by me, Lin Tai. I’m sorry to my lord, I’m sorry to all of you, and I’m even more sorry to myself!

“I, Lin Tai, have been running businesses since I was a teenager. I’ve always believed that brothers are like my family, while women are nothing. I only achieved a small achievement when I was middle-aged. Later, I was fortunate enough to follow my lord and get to know you, Yang Tian, and madam. I’m really happy!

“I hate it, I hate it! Why do I have to fall for a woman?!”

“Old Yang, let’s go, leave. I have to compensate for my mistake. I have to go down and repent to the lord. I hope we will still be brothers in the next life!

“Go!”

Yang Tian wiped his tears and charged out with his people in the end. Su Yuhan could not help but turn around to take a look. She saw that Lin Tai’s arm was torn off while his chest was penetrated by a punch.

...

However, just as the group rushed out of the Ye family villa, a terrifying pressure suddenly descended from the sky. Everyone felt like a mountain had fallen on them, and they fell to their knees, unable to move.

Only Qianqian was unaffected by the pressure. However, she was currently staring at the sky in fear. Her tiny face looked scared.

“A bunch of trash, I almost let you escape!”

Following an old voice, the air shook slightly, and a white shadow slowly emerged from the tower. The person’s face was covered in a bright light, like a god looking down on all life.

“Who are you?!”

Yang Tian crawled on the ground in despair. Even he could not do anything when faced with such an existence!

“I am Bai, Patriarch Bai of Shang Santian!”

The voice of the figure in the sky was extremely calm. However, his words caused Yang Tian and the rest to feel despair. Their scalps became numb.

A patriarch from Shang Santian!

The Bai family martial emperor looked down at everyone on the ground. When his gaze swept past Qianqian, he suddenly paused, “Wait, it’s you!

“I’ve been looking for you for 20 years in Shang Santian. I didn’t expect to meet you here. We really searched high and low only to find you here!”

The eyes of the Bai family martial emperor flickered with excitement, “Kid, come with me, I won’t kill you!”

“Uncle, if I go with you, can you not kill big sister and the rest?” Qianqian looked at him shyly.

The Bai family martial emperor harrumphed coldly, “You want to negotiate with me?”

Boom...

A large hand descended from the sky to grab Qianqian. She lost her balance and fell to the ground. She could only watch as the hand got closer.

Just as the huge hand was about to touch her body, the space around her suddenly shook violently. An extremely old hand suddenly reached out from the space and shattered the Bai family martial emperor’s huge hand.

The Bai family martial emperor was startled, before he asked furiously, “Who is it?”

At the next moment, an old figure could be seen staggering towards them from afar. He was clearly 400 to 500 meters away, yet he crossed over a hundred meters with a single step.

It was an old man in a mental hospital gown. His hair was disheveled, and he had a drunkard’s nose. His forehead was caved in, and he staggered like he was drunk. He was crying and laughing.

When she saw who it was, Qianqian’s eyes lit up, “Grandpa Sun...”

The Bai family martial emperor glared at him as if he was facing a formidable enemy. A few seconds later, his expression changed, “So it’s you. You’ve been hiding for 20 years, and you’ve finally shown yourself!”

The old man did not seem to hear him. He walked around the group of people on the ground maniacally and laughed like a child.

Yang Tian, who had lost all hope, could not help but stare at him with his eyes wide open. He thought to himself, ‘Is this the Grandpa Sun that Qianqian has been talking about? Why does he look like a madman who has escaped from a mental hospital?’

Qianqian ran over and grabbed his legs tightly. Her eyes were filled with tears from seeing her family, “Grandpa Sun, I’m Qianqian!”

The two words ‘Qianqian’ caused a trace of clarity to return to the old man’s eyes. He carried her on his shoulder and returned to his crazy appearance.

“B*stard!”

Seeing that the other party had ignored him, the Bai family martial emperor snorted coldly. A huge palm that could hold up the sky immediately pressed down on the old and young.

Chapter 793: Earth-shattering Battle, The World Was Shocked!

As the gigantic palm slammed down, the area six meters above the ground was instantly plunged into darkness, as if the sky was covered by dark clouds.

‘Oh, no!’

Yang Tian could not help but despair!

With such a palm strike, they would all die!

However, just as the giant palm was about to land on the old man, he suddenly raised his head, and his eyes flashed.

At the next moment, the gigantic palm collapsed!

“What...”

Everyone could not believe their eyes.

That was too amazing!

The eyes of the Bai family martial emperor focused, and he was also shocked. Even if the martial emperor from the Xiao Clan were to face his attack, it would not be so easy to break it.

“Fun, fun, fun!”

“Again, again!”

The old man kept clapping his hands as he looked at the Bai family martial emperor mid-air. He laughed maniacally, jumping up and down like a three or four-year-old child.

“Hmph!”

The Bai family martial emperor let out a cold harrumph. With a move of his body, he suddenly descended from the sky. The glow on his body dissipated as well, allowing everyone to see his facial features clearly.

He was a dwarf, about 1.2 meters tall. He wore a purple robe, and his facial features were clean. There was baby fat on his cheeks, but his eyes were as bright as lightning.

“I want to see if you’re really crazy or just pretending!”

The Bai family martial emperor stomped his foot. In that instant, the ground within a five-kilometer radius of the Jiulong Lake shook violently, and countless buildings collapsed. Under the shocked gazes of countless people, yellow air currents shot out from the ground.

The yellow airflow seemed to have been summoned as it crossed 1,000 meters and landed in the hands of the Bai family martial emperor. In the end, it condensed into a yellow pagoda peak.

If there was a martial emperor present, he would realize that the Bai family martial emperor was extracting the Geographical Vein Energy in a radius of one kilometer to turn it into a mountain. The small mountain in his hand, which looked like it was only a dozen inches, was actually extremely heavy.

“Go!”

The Bai family martial emperor gave a cold humph and the pagoda peak in his hand. It then flew out of his hand. After it flew into the air, it suddenly enlarged and turned into a three-storey tall mountain peak that suddenly suppressed the old man from above.

The old man remained still. He stretched his hand, and the hand immediately expanded. It was like a pillar that held up the sky, piercing into the clouds. With just one palm, it flattened the three-story tall mountain.

“What?!”

The Bai family martial emperor stumbled backward in shock.

Before he could react, the huge palm pressed down on him, as if the sky had collapsed.

With a wave of his hand, the Bai family martial emperor instinctively wanted to tear open space and retreat. However, at that moment, the huge hand had already pressed down on him, suppressing him to the ground on the spot.

Everything was peaceful.

Yang Tian and the rest who witnessed this scene were horrified!

It was the first time they had seen a person’s strength reach such a level. Moving mountains and moving seas at every turn was practically an immortal technique.

At the same time, they immediately felt the pressure on them disappear, and they instantly regained the ability to move.

“Let’s go!”

The old man seemed to have regained a sliver of consciousness. He steadied Qianqian on his shoulder before turning to leave. He was a man of few words.

Qianqian hugged his neck tightly and pointed at Su Yuhan, Ye Hai, Wu Lan, and the rest. She said weakly, “Grandpa Sun, take big sister, grandpa and grandma with us. Otherwise, the bad guys will kill them.”

Only then did the old man turn around to look at Su Yuhan and the rest. He grabbed at the air, Su Yuhan, Ye Hai, Wu Lan, and the rest felt an extremely terrifying force. Their bodies flew up uncontrollably.

At the next moment, the old man disappeared with the rest in the blink of an eye!

Yang Tian watched the scene in a daze. When he came back to his senses, he wanted to chase after them subconsciously, but he did not know where to go.

Xiao Ya frowned and said worriedly, “He took young mistress and the rest away. Will anything happen to them?”

“Probably not. Other than his mental state, this old man doesn’t seem to have any hostility toward us. If not for him, we would’ve all died.”

Yang Tian gulped. He looked at the spot where the Bai family martial emperor was slapped to the ground and said hurriedly, “Let’s go, let’s go. We’ll find out where Yuhan and the rest are when we’re safe.”

...

An hour later, next to the Wu River, a crazy old man carried a little girl on his shoulder, and behind him floated two women and a man.

The old man lifted his eyes to size up the entire Wu River. Suddenly, warm tears rolled down from his eyes as he knelt on the shore and kowtowed repeatedly.

Su Yuhan, Ye Hai, and Wu Lan did not dare to interrupt him.

Qianqian obediently reached out her hand to wipe his tears. She said timidly, "Grandpa Sun, don't cry!"

The old man stood up and suddenly made a series of hand seals in the air. Two streaks of demonic energy dragons shot out from his palms, one black and one white. They then shot towards the center of Wu River and started to spin furiously.

As the two demonic energy dragons spun, the entire Wu River instantly boiled. Countless waves violently shook the entire river surface, as if a pair of invisible hands were stirring the waves.

At the next moment, under the horrified gazes of Su Yuhan and the rest, they saw the waves in the middle of the river spreading out suddenly. A jet-black ship appeared extremely strangely from the bottom of the river.

Su Yuhan exclaimed, "The gh-ghost ship?"

Before she could think too much, the old man waved his sleeve and carried the three of them onto the ghost ship. The ghost ship rolled along the river before disappearing.

The whole process happened within a few minutes.

...

That night, an explosive piece of news spread throughout China!

The five ancient clans of Shang Santian had come into the world and descended upon the Ye family residence of Tiannan's Lin City. The residence was destroyed and the Dragon Soul's king, Niu Qingshan, had died in battle. Nearly 1,000 people had died on the scene!

The Ye family members had mysteriously disappeared and it was unknown whether they were dead or alive!

Miaojiang was destroyed, and Shang Santian took over it. Ganzhou's Murong Clan submitted. The Spiritual Medicine Mountain submitted. All the wealthy families in Tiannan submitted...

Shang Santian issued an arrest warrant for the Ye family members, "Anyone who provides information about the Ye family will be rewarded with 100 million USD and a Golden Dragon Pill!"

All of a sudden, the whole of China was in an uproar. Some sympathized with the Ye family, while others clapped and cheered. They all chose to submit to Shang Santian, especially those martial artists who had been stuck at the Martial Dao master level for many years. Their eyes were red with envy, and they mobilized all their energy to search for the whereabouts of the Ye family members.

What no one knew was that night, on the Kunlun Mountains, a young man in a suit ignored the snow and carried an old man covered in blood as he climbed to the top of the snow. He ignored the cold and dug into the ice with tears in his eyes before burying the old man inside.

No one knew that that night, deep in the mountains in the northeast, a group of people silently entered the old jungle that caused the northeasterners to feel incomparable reverence. Regardless of whether it was the mountain spirit or the wild monsters, they all made way for this group of people!

Meanwhile, in the extreme north of Earth, a figure descended from the sky strangely and landed heavily in the glacier of 10,000 kilometers!

Chapter 794: Ye Chen Returns and Descends in the North Pole!

At the Greenland ice sheet in the far north, it covered almost 80% of Greenland and was about 1.7 million square kilometers. It was the second largest icefield in the world, second only to the Antarctic Ice Field.

On a boundless land of ice and snow, more than a dozen sled dogs were biting at a walrus maniacally. Although the walrus was covered in wounds, it seemed to have realized that it was about to die. It went insane and frantically bumped against the sled dog that was pouncing on it.

In the blink of an eye, a sled dog would be sent flying. Its body convulsed a few times before it stopped moving. The blood quickly froze in the cold weather.

“Come back!”

Janus, who lived in Greenland Village, brandished the whip in his hand and lashed heavily on the sled dogs who wanted to turn back. These sled dogs were going to end this quickly.

Based on his experience as an old hunter, the storm would arrive soon. If he did not get rid of the walrus before him soon, he would die in the storm.

At that moment, the blood-covered walrus suddenly shook off the sled dog on its body and charged at him with hatred in its eyes.

Caught off guard, Jase stumbled and fell to the ground. His eyes widened in fear as he looked at the walrus that was getting closer and closer to him.

It was an adult walrus that was four meters long and weighed two tons. Even a dozen fierce sled dogs could not do anything to it. If it bumped into him, he would definitely die.

Just as the walrus was about to reach him, it suddenly stopped. It raised its head and stared at the sky above it. Its eyes were filled with fear.

Jase subconsciously raised his head, and what he saw made his mouth wide open, his face filled with shock. The dozen or so sled dogs in the distance were crawling on the ground, howling in low voices, as if they were afraid of something.

A spatial tear had suddenly appeared in the air. At first, the tear was only the size of a bucket, but it expanded at a visible rate. In the blink of an eye, it reached over 30 meters in diameter, like a gaping mouth.

Jase kowtowed to the tear in the sky, uttering all sorts of strange words as if he was praying to something.

In that instant, with the dim light in the tear becoming blurry, a black shadow shot out from the tear and heavily smashed into the ice less than a hundred feet away from Jase.

Boom...

The entire ice surface shook violently before it was heavily caved in. It had been forcefully smashed through, and endless cold air radiated from it.

Under Jase's horrified gaze, a thin figure slowly flew out from the huge hole.

It was a young man dressed in black. His facial features were ordinary, and he was thin. However, he did not know whether to laugh or cry.

The person was Ye Chen, who was sent out from the Ancient Teleportation Formation in the Ancient Desolate Realm's Ultimate Ruin. However, he was teleported to this place by accident.

"That was close!"

Ye Chen said with a bitter smile as he dried his drenched body with his supernatural power, "Fortunately, that Ancient Teleportation Formation teleported me to a height of 100 meters. If I were teleported to the depths of the ground..."

Only then did he raise his eyes to survey his surroundings. All he saw was a world of ice and snow. When his gaze landed on Jase, he said, "Hello, may I know where this is?"

However, Jase kowtowed to him.

Ye Chen frowned. He walked over and pointed between his brows. Then, he asked again in Chinese.

"The respectful Master God!"

Jase ignored the bone-chilling coldness on the ground and kowtowed to Ye Chen, "My name is Jase. I'm a hunter from Greenland Village..."

"Master God?"

Ye Chen was a little speechless. However, he still listened to the introduction carefully. Subsequently, he asked a few more important questions before his tightly furrowed brows slowly relaxed, 'So, this is the North Pole. The person before me is a native from Inuit who lives in the North Pole...

'Logically speaking, the energy refinery cultivator from the Pre-Qin Dynasty should be Chinese. Why would he be teleported to this remote place? After all, this place is thousands of kilometers away from China.

'Thankfully, I was teleported back to Earth. At least it didn't send me to Mars or to another planet.'

He shook his head and turned to Jase, "Jase, do you have a map?"

"Map?"

Jase was stunned for a moment before saying, "Master God, I only have a map of Greenland, but I left it at home."

"Let's go, I'll bring you home!"

Ye Chen extended his arm and waved. He carried him and the walrus' corpse that had died due to blood loss. They turned into streaks of light and left under Jase's lead.

...

In China, after the people Shang Santian descended to Tiannan and destroyed the Ye family, the power in the country was reshuffled. As Xiao Kun spared Yao Bingyue's life, she immediately announced her allegiance to the Xiao Clan of Shang Santian after returning to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain.

On the other hand, Murong Xue's situation was similar to hers. As soon as she returned to the Murong family, she seized Yu Shasha's position as the family head while Yu Shasha escaped with Yang Tian and the rest. At the same time, she ordered the capture of Huo Yushan and his daughter, who were the descendants of the Huo Family Boxing who had received Ye Chen's guidance.

Xiao Kun took over the Ye family villa and ordered his men to kill countless people from the Miao Village in Miaojiang. He ordered his men to take over Miaojiang while he sent his men to the Tang family in Hong Kong to seize the Tang family's wealth. The rest of Hong Kong were forced to surrender to him.

Following the series of ruthless methods of Shang Santian, many forces in the country changed sides one after another. The first to change sides was the wealthy families in Tiannan who used to respect Ye Chen. The wealthy families, the Gu family, were not destroyed because they had a military background. However, they were still under surveillance, and Old Master Gu's personal freedom was even more restricted.

Li Yunxiao, Han Qinghu, and the rest of the people in Beijing were suppressed by their competitors. Not only did they lose their military power, they were also thrown into prison. They were living in hell. It could be said that almost everyone who was related to Ye Chen was implicated.

After countless forces received orders from Shang Santian, they started to use their power to track down Yang Tian, Su Yuhan, and the rest who had disappeared.

A portion of the Star Pavilion members who had been stranded outside were brutally killed one by one. The Star Group fell into the hands of Shang Santian, and the Ye family's ancestral grave was dug out in public by the people of Shang Santian. Their bones were crushed and scattered outside.

The most mysterious organization in China, the Celestial Master Hall, had appeared and announced to the public that the Ye family had colluded with the enemy and betrayed the country, and that the Ye family was wanted globally.

At the Ye family villa in Lin City of Tiannan, after an elite from Shang Santian descended to Tiannan, he pointed at Xiao Kun's nose and scolded, "Investigate, you must investigate. Even if you have to dig deep into the ground, you must find them!"

“Yes, sir!”

Xiao Kun nodded extremely respectfully. He seemed to have thought of something and said hesitantly, “Patriarch, this junior would like to ask a question. It’s rumored that the Bai family martial emperor was slapped into the ground by someone. Is he...”

This was what he was most worried about. Even the Bai family martial emperor was no match for that mysterious powerhouse. If the Ye family really had this person backing them up, would their actions today be met with his revenge?

“Don’t ask what you shouldn’t know. Do your own thing!”

The eyes of that Xiao Clan powerhouse narrowed.

In reality, his heart was also in turmoil. After all, the strength and status of a person like the Bai family martial emperor was comparable to his Xiao Clan’s patriarch, yet he was still smacked into the ground by someone. Although he did not die, his vitality was greatly damaged. He would not be able to recover without a decade or so.

At this moment, a young man walked in quickly and whispered something into Xiao Kun’s ear.

“Hahaha!”

Xiao Kun was instantly overjoyed when he heard this. He turned his head and said to the Xiao Clan powerhouse beside him, “Patriarch, we found the whereabouts of the Ye family members!”

Outside the Ye family villa, a boy of about fifteen or sixteen stood respectfully where he was. He lowered his head and looked around from time to time.

His gaze finally landed on the person from Shang Santian in front of him. With a face full of smiles, he asked, “May I ask when will that sir see me?”

The man smirked coldly, “Just wait!”

A young man from the Xiao Clan walked over and looked at the young man indifferently, “Patriarch Xiao has ordered him to come in!”

The young man was overjoyed when he heard that. He followed the person into a room and immediately knelt down to Xiao Kun, “Zhao Xiaotian greets senior!”

Seeing that he was young, Xiao Kun frowned and seemed to be in disbelief, “You really know the whereabouts of the Ye family members? You dare to lie to me, I’ll make you wish you were dead!”

Chapter 795: The Surviving Members of The Ye Family’s Whereabouts!

“Alright, alright!”

Zhao Xiaotian shuddered and stammered, “I-I’m not from the Ye family, but my stepmother’s lover, the Patriarch of Hell, knows people from the Ye family. Moreover, even Mad Southern Ye’s subordinate, Lin Tai, has to be respectful to the Patriarch of Hell...”

Xiao Kun’s eyes lit up, “Oh? Tell me more!”

Only then did he notice the rebelliousness behind Zhao Xiaotian's head. He thought to himself, no wonder this person was willing to betray the Ye family. So he was born to be rebellious.

Zhao Xiaotian immediately told him everything about the Patriarch of Hell and his stepmother, as well as how Ye Chen killed someone from Shang Santian in Lin Tai's casino in front of him.

At the end of his sentence, he even added some embellishments, "Sir, that Ye said at that time that I have great bones, and he could tell with one look that I was born with great potential for cultivation, so he insisted on taking me as his disciple, but I didn't agree!"

"You have great bones?"

Xiao Kun smirked coldly. How could he not know what he was thinking? He said, "As long as you can really provide me with useful information, we can guide you in your cultivation."

"Thank you, sir!"

Zhao Xiaotian was extremely excited. He mustered up his courage and said, "Sir, I heard from my stepmother that the lover called Patriarch of Hell is in the northeast. If I'm not wrong, he must be hiding the Ye family members!"

"Northeast?"

Xiao Kun's gaze froze, "Are you sure?"

"I'm sure!"

Zhao Xiaotian nodded his head as he wiped the sweat off his forehead. In reality, he was not very sure either. However, he would not give up on this opportunity to advance his fate in a single bound!

Initially, he wanted to take Ye Chen as his master. However, he did not expect that Shang Santian would come and destroy the Ye family soon after.

Although he did not know what Shang Santian was, he felt that the Ye family was doomed after Ye Chen's death. Since the people from Shang Santian could even destroy the Ye family, they must be very powerful.

He, Zhao Xiaotian, had sworn since he was a child that he would be successful in the future. He wanted to be someone important, so he was naturally unwilling to let go of this opportunity.

Even though Ye Chen and the Patriarch of Hell had treated him well in the past.

However, he, Zhao Xiaotian, could force his stepmother to do prostitution in order to make money. Ye Chen and the Patriarch of Hell were nothing to him.

Just as they were talking, the youth from before led a person in and introduced him to Xiao Kun, "Elder Xiao, this person is the newly appointed Heavenly Palace Master, Shen Xingyao!"

"Xingyao greets Elder Xiao!"

Shen Xingyao bowed respectfully to Xiao Kun before cupping his fists and said, "After Guan Shanyue died, I became the new Heavenly Palace Master. I can do what Guan Shanyue could do for all of you!"

At this point, he smiled faintly, "I've brought good news for Elder Xiao. We found out that the Ye family members fled to the old forest in the northeast and have yet to come out. I've already arranged for people to watch them closely."

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhao Xiaotian let out a heavy sigh of relief before joy appeared on his face. He had made the right bet. Not only would he not die, he would even soar.

"Great, great!"

Xiao Kun laughed out loud. His smile was filled with killing intent, "Pass down my orders. Everyone is to be ready to set off. We must reach the northeast before afternoon!"

A fierce look appeared between his brows, "Niu Qingshan is dead. The Longevity Swordsman, Chen Tulong, is also dead. Li Xuanji has been crippled. The remaining members of the Ye family, let's see who can save you this time!"

...

In China's Celestial Master Hall, in a prison filled with formations, Li Xuanji, the Wudang grandmaster, had his entire body locked up. His dantian had been crippled by someone's tyrannical methods. His cultivation had been completely depleted and he looked as though he had aged dozens of years.

As one of the four guardians of the Celestial Master Hall, Jiang Zhengyang stood outside the prison and looked at him with a smile that was not a smile, "Li Xuanji, you never dreamed that this would happen to you, did you?"

"Why?"

Li Xuanji opened his eyes weakly and looked at him almost accusingly, "Why? Why did the Second High Priest help Shang Santian? Aren't you afraid that the Head High Priest will come back to condemn you?!"

The Celestial Master Hall was founded by the Great Ancestor and had a total of four high priests. One of them was Chen Tulong, the second was Ma Changgong, the third was Li Xuanji, and the fourth was Jiang Zhengyang.

When Shang Santian attacked the Ye family, he had also received the news. At that time, he had planned to head to Tiannan to stop everything.

Unexpectedly, he was suppressed by the Second High Priest, who had never shown his face before. Not only did the Second High Priest capture him with the battle prowess of a pseudo emperor, he also crippled his cultivation and imprisoned him here.

"Head High Priest?"

Jiang Zhengyang laughed coldly, "Are you talking about that old fart, Chen Tulong, the Longevity Swordsman? If he was still alive, we wouldn't have dared to act recklessly. Unfortunately, that old fart has already been killed by the Bai family in Kunlun. The Longevity Sword came out and severed his longevity. He didn't want to end his own longevity!"

"What?!"

Li Xuanji was thunderstruck, "The Head High Priest is dead?!"

"Not only is Chen Tulong dead!"

Jiang Zhengyang dealt a merciless blow and said, "Even your subordinate, the Dragon Soul King, Niu Qingshan, is dead. This piece of trash only has the cultivation of an intermediate-stage martial venerable, yet he wanted to help the Ye family. He was like a mantis trying to stop a chariot. He deserves to die!"

"It's over!"

Li Xuanji collapsed to the ground as if he had lost all his energy. He cried on the spot, "The Chinese cultivation world is finished! Completely finished!"

Then, he seemed to have thought of something. He looked at Jiang Zhengyang with extreme pain, "Why did you and the Second High Priest help Shang Santian? Have you forgotten the words of the Great Ancestor and the responsibility of the Celestial Master Hall?"

"Why?"

A strange look flashed across Jiang Zhengyang's eyes as he said with a faint smile, "That's a good question. Seeing that you're not far from death, I might as well tell you that the Second High Priest is actually from the Lin family of Shang Santian."

Li Xuanji roared, "Impossible! That's absolutely impossible!"

"Impossible?"

Jiang Zhengyang smirked disdainfully, "Back then, the Great Ancestor had secretly arranged for the Second High Priest to change his name and join the Celestial Master Hall in order to fight against Shang Santian. The Second High Priest had been hiding for decades. If Chen Tulong hadn't died, the Second High Priest wouldn't have exposed his identity!"

Blergh!

Li Xuanji vomited blood on the spot. He laughed as if he was mocking himself, "Hahaha, what a good Shang Santian, what a good Celestial Master Hall! Our decades of persistence have actually resulted in such an outcome!"

"Don't worry, I won't kill you now!"

Jiang Zhengyang looked down at him from above, "I've already sent people to investigate the whereabouts of the remaining members of the Ye family. After we kill all of them, there will be no one in the Chinese cultivation world who can resist Shang Santian. I want you to personally witness the complete destruction of the Chinese cultivation world!"

...

At the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, Yao Bingyue looked at Yao Huayuan with incomparable excitement and said, "Father, there was news from Shang Santian earlier. It's said that they've already found the whereabouts of the surviving members of the Ye family. This time, even an immortal can't save them!"

“Bingyue, isn’t Shang Santian too much to be doing this?”

Yao Huayuan sighed softly, “After all, the Ye family has never had any enmity with Shang Santian. Their crimes don’t deserve death. Moreover, I’m worried...”

“Father, what are you worried about?”

“I’m worried that Mad Southern Ye isn’t dead!”

Yao Huayuan’s lips moved slightly. He looked around and said in a low voice, “Everyone says Mad Southern Ye is dead, but we haven’t even seen his corpse. What if it’s fake...”

Yao Bingyue’s expression changed slightly when she heard that, “The news was confirmed by Shang Santian. It can’t be fake. Moreover, Ye stepped onto the ghost ship. Everyone knows how dangerous the ghost ship is. Otherwise, countless people wouldn’t have died because of it...”

At this point, her expression turned ferocious, “Father, don’t forget who caused us to be so old. We can’t do anything to him and can only vent our anger on his family!”

Yao Huayuan sighed heavily, no longer speaking.

...

At the Murong clan in Ganzhou, Murong Xue was extremely beautiful at that moment. She stood before the mirror and studied her face quietly, as if she was enjoying everything.

“Shasha, don’t blame me. You’ve no right to be the head of the Murong clan. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for being too naive. You gave me everything, causing me to secretly take you down without you knowing!”

A smug smile appeared on her face, “In this world, honest people won’t have a good ending. The people of Shang Santian have already gone to the northeast. Very soon, you silly girl will die with the remaining Ye family members, and I’ll still live well...”

Chapter 796: Mad Southern Ye, You’re Not Dead?

At the border between China and Myanmar, Lincang that connected Dali to the north, and Treasure Mountains to the west, between the Cang Lan River and the Nu River, a thin figure sped through the air. When he entered China, his dark eyes studied the world, and there was a button in the depths of his indifferent eyes. It was flowing.

“China, I, Ye Chen, am back!”

Ye Chen spread his hands and felt the fresh air of his motherland. He seemed to be reminiscing and excited, “We’ll reach Lin City in half an hour. I wonder how dad, mom, and Yuhan are doing.”

Right at this moment, shrill cries and sounds of battle came from the river in the distance, accompanied by the fluctuation of energy.

Ye Chen focused his gaze and lifted his head to look. He saw a ship on the river 300 meters away. There were two groups of people fighting intensely on the ship. People would fall into the river from time to time, and their blood dyed the surrounding water red.

It should have nothing to do with him, but he took the initiative to fly towards the ship. He could sense a familiar aura on the ship through his Divine Consciousness.

The battle on the ship seemed to be about to end. A woman jumped into a speedboat under the protection of two middle-aged men as if she wanted to escape.

The woman struggled in the speedboat. She looked sadly at the man on the boat who was covered in blood and started to cry, "Uncle Dong, Uncle Dong!"

"Sirong, go. Leave me alone!"

On the deck of the ship, a bald man held back three men fearlessly. His eyes were filled with madness, "Uncle Dong promised your father that I would not let anything happen to you even if I have to die!"

A sinister-looking man punched Dong Chenglong's chest and sneered, "Dong Chenglong, you can't even protect yourself. You're delusional to think that you can protect that b*tch!"

"Two of you, keep that b*tch here. She's the daughter of Medicine King, Sun Zhaonian. She must know where the key to the secret storehouse was hidden before he died!"

Following his words, immediately, a man who was fighting Dong Chenglong leaped toward the speedboat. However, he suddenly stopped in his tracks and raised his head to look into the distance.

At that moment, a young man in black clothes was flying over. Although the young man did not give off any aura at all, as he got closer and closer, there was a faint, intense pressure that came from the surroundings.

This pressure caused everyone to have difficulty breathing.

"May I ask who you are? I'm Liu Zhixuan Qiannan. I'm ordered to destroy the sect today. If I have offended you in any way, please forgive me!"

The malicious-looking man who had spoken earlier immediately took two steps forward and bowed heavily to the figure in the air. He lowered his head and was extremely respectful.

Walking in the air!

This was the symbol of a Martial Dao master!

With his strength at the Illuminating Pulse, he was no different from an ant in the other party's eyes. Therefore, he did not dare to be negligent and took the initiative to express his identity and apology to the other party.

On the other hand, the woman on the speedboat subconsciously raised her head to look at the figure. Her pretty face was instantly stunned, and she revealed an expression as if she had seen a ghost.

"Ms. Sun, how have you been?"

While Liu Zhixuan and the rest were trembling in fear, Ye Chen, who was in the air, chuckled softly. He then landed on the deck and looked at the lady with gentle eyes.

The lady before him was the daughter of the Medicine King, Sun Zhaonian, Sun Sirong. Ye Chen had once visited her for the Heavenly Spirit Flower.

Liu Zhixuan's heart sank when he heard that Ye Chen seemed to know Sun Sirong. Just when he was about to lift his head, Sun Sirong's voice was heard, "Y-You're Master Ye?"

Sun Sirong finally snapped back to her senses at that moment. She called out while staring at Ye Chen blankly. Shock and disbelief filled her haggard face.

'Isn't this guy dead?

'Why is he alive again?'

As soon as she said that, Liu Zhixuan and the rest could not help but raise their heads to look at Ye Chen. They were stunned at first, then they seemed to have suddenly recalled something. They looked at Ye Chen as if they had seen a ghost.

"M-Mad Southern Ye!"

"You're not dead? How is that possible?!"

"..."

The person who was most shocked was none other than Liu Zhixuan. He looked at Ye Chen blankly as thick fear surged in his eyes.

It could be said that with the news of Ye Chen's death, Shang Santian came into the world. The entire China was in chaos. All those who were related to Ye Chen in the past were implicated.

For instance, Qiannan's Medicine King, Sun Zhaonian's family. The entire Qiannan knew that the Sun family was part of the Ye family's power. Therefore, no one dared to have any ill intentions on the Sun family. As news of Ye Chen's death spread, the various forces were getting restless.

Meanwhile, Liu Zhixuan and the people behind him coveted the Sun family's businesses. With the joint efforts of several forces, they destroyed the Sun family and even chased Sun Sirong all the way here.

However, Ye Chen was still alive!

Then what was the difference between their actions and rebellion? Since ancient times, how many rebels had a good ending?!

'Run, we have to spread the news that he's not dead!'

With this thought in mind, Liu Zhixuan abandoned the group and jumped into the surging river. He dove into the water with all his might. The whole process was very fast.

Sun Sirong said anxiously, "Mr. Ye, don't let him escape!"

"You're trying to run?"

Ye Chen smirked coldly and grabbed at the river surface through the air. An invisible suction force spread out. At that moment, the entire river surface exploded. An extremely disheveled figure was caught in his hand.

Liu Zhixuan struggled and screamed, "S-Spare me!"

Crack!

Ye Chen crushed him to death on the spot. Meanwhile, the rest of them fled in all directions when they saw that. However, Ye Chen killed them one by one.

The entire process was as easy as crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood. Sun Sirong, Dong Chenglong, and the rest were dumbstruck.

Ye Chen lifted his head and looked at Sun Sirong. He frowned and said, "Ms. Sun, what happened? Why are you guys being hunted by these people?"

"You didn't know such a big thing happened to your family?" Sun Sirong widened her beautiful eyes and looked at him in disbelief.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. He felt uneasy when he saw that there was something wrong with her expression, "What happened to my family?"

Sun Sirong wanted to say something but hesitated. In the end, she bit her red lips with her pearly white teeth and looked at him with a complicated gaze, "Y-Your family has been destroyed!"

Boom...

Just as she finished speaking, she suddenly realized that the temperature in this world seemed to have dropped by tens of degrees.

On the other hand, Ye Chen's gentle face turned unusually terrible at that moment, "You're saying that my family... has been destroyed?"

"Yes, your subordinate named Lin Tai died in battle. Your Second Uncle and Second Aunt died, but your parents, wife, and daughter escaped..."

Looking at his ferocious face, Sun Sirong anxiously told him everything she knew. She seemed to have recalled something.

"By the way, I heard that your parents, wife, and daughter have fled to the northeast. Go and save them. I heard from Liu Zhixuan that the people of Shang Santian have already headed there. If you were a minute later, I'm afraid they would..."

Boom!

Before she could finish speaking, she felt a shockingly baleful aura shoot into the sky. Everyone, including her, could not endure the terrifying baleful aura and retreated in shock.

However, the change only lasted for an instant. The baleful aura dissipated quickly once again, and the ferociousness on Ye Chen's face disappeared along with it. It was replaced with coldness. Endless coldness, like ice that could freeze one's soul.

“Ms. Sun, farewell!”

With that, he charged towards the north.

Sun Sirong gazed into the distant sky and fell into a trance. Dong Chenglong, who was beside her, took a deep breath in and said word by word, “Sirong, I’m afraid the whole of China is going to turn upside down this time!”

Chapter 797: Patriarch, How Long Are You Going to Stay in Closed-door Cultivation?!

In the northeastern forest of China, the mountain was a forbidden ground to the northeasterners.

It was because the northeasterners believed in immortals, and it was said that the old forest was the land of immortals. Outsiders were not allowed to trespass. There was once someone who did not believe in the supernatural and entered the old forest. In the end, he encountered a phantom wall inside and was trapped for three days.

On the mountain behind the old forest, a figure slowly stood at the back of the mountain. His eyes studied the formation fluctuations in the back of the mountain. He could vaguely feel an aura inside growing stronger, like thunder in spring, just waiting for the moment of explosion.

“Half of my Star Pavilion has died this time...”

“Also, Ah Tai died so tragically. That brat kept telling me that he would follow Old Ye until he died. In the end, he really went down to meet Old Ye...”

“Why do you think he likes women? He even got one pregnant. Great, now people from Shang Santian people have gotten hold of him and got him to betray the Ye family. I hate him, but he risked his life to protect us and died. I’ll never forget his determined back...”

“And Niu Qingshan, what does our Ye family have to do with him? Why is this old thing meddling in other people’s business? That’s just great...”

Yang Tian cried silently as if he was complaining, “Patriarch, Old Ye is dead. The Ye family has been destroyed. Ah Tai is dead. Old Niu is dead. Yuhan and the rest are still missing. We were being chased like dogs and fled in panic...”

“One of you is dead, and the other is in closed-door cultivation. All of you have thrown the heavy responsibility onto me. I’m a f*cking piece of trash. I can’t bear it. Right now, I wish I could get out and find that group of people from Shang Santian and perish together with them...”

“Patriarch, how long are you going to stay in closed-door cultivation?!”

Yang Tian roared at the stone walls of the cave that were enveloped by the formation. He tried to awaken the existence within the cave, but the cave was completely silent. There was no movement at all.

At that moment, a beautiful figure slowly walked over. It was Xiao Ya. At that moment, her beautiful face was extremely haggard. The destruction of Miaojiang was no less a blow to her than the destruction of the Ye family.

Yang Tian wiped his tears secretly, "How's Mengmeng?"

"Still the same..."

Xiao Ya sighed softly. Her beautiful eyes revealed a look of pity, "Ever since the Ye family got into trouble, that girl didn't say a word. She didn't cry or make a fuss. She just sat there in a daze..."

At this point, she could not help but cover her red lips with her hand. Her voice was heartbreaking, "After all, s-she's only five. I-I'm really worried about her..."

At the same time, a few beautiful figures walked over. They were the vice captain of Dragon Soul, Li Ying, Tang Ning, and the other girls.

Tang Ning asked in a hoarse voice, "What should we do now?"

There was silence.

Yang Tian sucked in a deep breath and said, "No one should go out now. We can only wait until the patriarch comes out of closed-door cultivation. I'll find another way to find out where Yuhan and the rest are."

"I once secretly sent someone to ask around!"

Li Ying opened her mouth slowly. Seeing that everyone was looking at her, she said, "To be honest, the current situation in the country is bad. With the Ye family being destroyed, Old Niu dead, and Shang Santian entering the world, the country is in a mess. Countless people are implicated and the rest have turned to Shang Santian..."

She paused, looked at the crowd, and hesitated, "These people are frantically searching for us. I'm worried that sooner or later, we will be..."

"Those b*stards!"

Yang Tian punched the stone wall beside him and said while gnashing his teeth, "I finally understand what it means to be pushed by everyone!"

He seemed to have thought of something and turned to Li Ying, "How's the thing I asked of you?"

"I've got the explosives. They weigh 500 kilograms, and they're buried within ten kilometres of the only entrance of the forest..."

Li Ying bit her lip and said weakly, "Yang Tian, are you sure you want to do that? Once the explosives are ignited, not only us, even the entire forest will become hell on earth!"

Yang Tian grinned, revealing his white teeth. His smile was extremely cold, "It's enough for me to drag those people to hell before I die!"

Li Ying's heart sank. Just as she was about to speak up to advise him, she suddenly felt the entire forest tremble. Shortly after, a cold voice filled with killing intent exploded in this region.

"Those evil creatures inside, hurry up and hand over the remaining members of the Ye family. Otherwise, we will wash your old forest with blood and leave not a single blade of grass behind!"

Boom...

Hearing the sudden appearance of this figure, the faces of everyone immediately changed. With a flash of their bodies, they rushed to the peak of the old forest and looked down.

Roar!

A roar came from the distant forest.

Then, a monster as thick as a bucket jumped out from the forest. The monster created a stench, and its huge body knocked down several trees.

It was a huge white snake. To be exact, it was a white python. The scales on its body were at the end of its body, shining with a piercing cold light. The white python looked at Yang Tian coldly with its head held high. It could not stop flicking its scarlet tongue.

The ground started to shake.

Bang, bang, bang...

With a series of loud booms, a three-meter-tall black bear walked out from the forest. With every step it took, the ground caved in.

Roar!

Another roar came.

A hedgehog that was as tall as a human walked out of the forest. The hedgehog's fur was all white, and it looked extremely old. However, its body exuded a terrifying power.

At this moment, the three old forest immortals were all gathered. They were the Black Bear King, Mysterious Snake King, and Hedgehog King!

The Black Bear King spoke in the human tongue as he stared into the distance, its expression extremely terrible, "The people from Shang Santian have arrived?!"

"How did they discover that the Ye family members are in my old forest?" The Mysterious Snake King flicked its red tongue, and its gaze was cold.

The Hedgehog King took a step forward and slapped its claws in the air. Following a wave of fluctuation in the air, a huge mirror appeared. The mirror reflected what was happening outside the old forest.

It was its innate divinity, somewhat similar to the Mystic Mirror Technique.

Under the shocked gazes of Yang Tian and the rest, a few dozen figures gradually appeared in the mirror. Every single one of them stood in the air. Their eerie gazes seemed to be able to pierce through countless plants and see Yang Tian and the others in the old forest.

Li Ying's expression changed, "There are many people out there!"

"These people are at least Martial Dao masters!"

The Mysterious Snake King sucked in a breath of cold air and said with fear, "They really think highly of us!"

The three immortals were at most peak masters. If they really fought, they would instantly crush the dozens of people outside!

The Hedgehog King's lips moved slightly as it asked the person in the peach blossom forest, "Big sister, the other party has the advantage in numbers and is coming at us aggressively. What should we do now?"

The Mysterious Snake King glanced at Yang Tian and the rest with hostility and said grimly, "Why don't we just hand them over?"

The moment that was said, Yang Tian and the rest tensed up immediately!

Chapter 798: Arrival of Shang Santian, Danger in the Old Forest!

In the peach blossom forest deep within the old forest, a woman dressed in ancient clothing sat atop a stone pavilion. Her fair hands played the zither in front of her. Although she was several kilometers away from the Black Bear King and the rest, she could still hear the Mysterious Snake King's words.

"Why are you panicking?"

Hu Meiling's hands paused as she frowned, "I once made an agreement with Immortal Master Ye to ensure the safety of the Ye family. We mutated species are going against the heavens. How can we do something against our conscience?"

"Moreover, don't forget that Shang Santian has a deep grudge with our old forest. No. 2 and No. 6 died because of them!"

She slowly raised her eyes to size up the space before her. Her gaze seemed to be able to pierce through space as she said in a deep voice, "If they're really here to get someone, why would they bring such a force? They're clearly intending to destroy my old forest!"

Yang Tian's tense heart finally relaxed when he heard the scolding from the air. If the old forest wanted to hand them over due to the circumstances, there was nothing that they could do about it.

The black bear snorted coldly, his eyes filled with killing intent, "Big sister is right. This time, we have no other choice but to risk our lives!"

"That's right!"

The Hedgehog King smirked coldly, "The old forest is the home of us siblings. We have lived here for more than a hundred years. No matter who wants to destroy it, we will fight to death with them. Furthermore, we still have the protection of the formation!"

Li Ying frowned, "What formation?"

Boom...

Before Yang Tian and the rest could react, they felt the entire forest shake as if there was an earthquake. Then, all the plants in the depths of the forest moved at that moment.

A light green barrier covered the entire forest. From afar, it looked like a huge iron pot had covered the entire forest.

The black bear said proudly, "This is the formation of our old forest!"

Ever since Ye Chen caused a ruckus in the old forest, the three immortals and Hu Meiling wanted to set up a formation to prevent similar incidents from happening. However, they were clueless.

Nevertheless, ever since the Patriarch of Hell came to the old forest, he would occasionally get out of his closed-door cultivation. He would often command the Black Bear King and the rest to go down the mountain to buy things for him. In order to command them, the Patriarch of Hell would give them some pointers.

The formation before them was taught by the Patriarch of Hell, and it took the three immortals over two months to complete it.

At the same time, in the sky outside the old forest, Xiao Kun, who was standing at the front, stood in the air. His gaze was sinister as he looked at the sea of trees below. Immediately, he let out a cold snicker, "Formation? Do you really think that we can't do anything to you just because you have the advantage of the formation?"

After saying that, he turned around and bowed to an old man behind him. He cupped his fists and said, "Elder Du, please destroy this formation!"

As his voice fell, the old man behind him stepped forward and looked down at the entire old forest below with a disdainful smile, "A bunch of ants. To be able to make me, Du Chaozong, personally take action, you guys will be laughing in hell!"

"Watch as this old man breaks your formation with one palm!"

Du Chaozong waved his sleeve and all the energy in the world surged. A palm print that was almost 30 meters wide was instantly formed.

"Break!"

As a cold light flashed in his eyes, the giant palm that was about 30 meters wide suddenly descended. Under countless shocked gazes, it heavily slammed into the formation barrier above the old forest.

Boom...

The entire old forest began to tremble violently!

Within the old forest, countless birds and beasts were killed by the shockwave of the palm strike. Yang Tian, the Black Bear King, and the rest vomited blood on the spot, looking extremely dispirited.

The Hedgehog King's expression changed drastically, "Pseudo emperor, the opponent is a pseudo emperor!"

Zap, zap...

The formation barrier above the old forest started to shake violently. In the end, it exploded with a loud bang, turning into countless light dots that scattered in all directions. The old forest's formation was shattered by the palm of the other party.

"Oh, no. The formation is broken!"

Seeing this scene, Yang Tian and the rest were in despair. Even the Black Bear King and the other immortals could not help but change their expressions. They had not expected the other party to send out a pseudo emperor almighty.

"Come to me quickly!"

At that moment, Yang Tian and the rest heard a clear voice that sounded like a silver bell, "Don't resist. I'll deal with the pseudo emperor!"

"Big sister is going to fight!"

This sudden voice made the three immortals go wild with joy, the Black Bear King was even more excited, "Big sister has never fought anyone in the last thousand years. With her here, there's nothing that we should worry about!"

As the big sister of the northeastern immortals, Hu Meiling was the most mysterious and had cultivated for the longest time, but even the three immortals had never seen her fight before. Of course, it was also because Hu Meiling was trapped by the formation.

"Go!"

The Hedgehog King immediately led everyone towards the peach blossom forest.

...

When Yang Tian and the rest entered the peach blossom forest under the Hedgehog King's lead, they could not help but be attracted by the scenery before them. Peach blossoms bloomed in the distance as far as the eye could see. It was extremely beautiful.

At the center of the peach blossom forest was a stone pavilion. A woman was sitting on it, playing the zither with her bare hands.

The woman was dressed in ancient clothes. She was dressed in plain white and did not have any embellishments. It was as if she wanted to blend into the peach blossoms. Her long black hair was tied up by a simple silk ribbon.

Yang Tian, who had seen countless women, could not help but be stunned when he saw her face clearly.

Although this woman was dressed in plain clothes without any accessories, she had a devastatingly beautiful face. To be precise, it was more appropriate to describe her as a beauty who was drop-dead gorgeous.

Her eyes were extremely lively, like bright gemstones. However, she was currently staring at an ancient zither on the stone table, playing with it as if she was crying.

Even though Yang Tian thought that he had seen countless beauties, the moment he saw the woman, he could not help but be stunned. Xiao Ya and the rest had a strange look in their eyes. Obviously, they did not expect the big sister of the three immortals to be such a beautiful woman.

Unfortunately, there were two chains wrapped around the woman's hands, and at the end of the chains was a stone pavilion. It seemed like she could not leave the pavilion.

Boom...

At the same time, there were consecutive earthquakes outside. The sound became more and more intense, followed by several dozen extremely cold killing intent.

Yang Tian exclaimed, "Oh, no. They're catching up!"

In the stone pavilion, Hu Meiling's hands paused for a moment before she stood up and bowed to them. She smiled sweetly and said, "Everyone, step aside for now!"

Yang Tian and the rest suspected nothing. They immediately stood behind the stone pavilion, including the three immortals like the Black Bear King.

Bang..

With a loud bang, the last formation outside the peach blossom forest was finally broken by someone. Soon after, dozens of figures flashed and landed at the entrance of the peach blossom forest.

Xiao Kun smirked coldly as he looked at Yang Tian and the rest on the ground. The corner of his mouth contained a strong bloodthirstiness.

"So all of you escaped here together? Could it be that you gave up on resisting and wanted to find yourself a place to die?"

Chapter 799: The Patriarch of Hell Gets Out of Closed-door Cultivation!

Hearing Xiao Kun's sinister laughter, Yang Tian, who was behind the stone pavilion, raised his head slowly and stared at him. He said word by word, "B*stard, you're wrong. This is where you'll be buried today!"

His eyes were filled with hatred!

He would never forget that it was this person who brought people from Shang Santian to the Ye family's villa and destroyed the entire family, causing Lin Tai's and Niu Qingshan's death. If eyes could kill, Xiao Kun would have died countless times by now.

Ye Wen and the rest behind him did the same.

Xiao Kun smirked in disdain at Yang Tian's words, "You're about to die, yet you're still so full of nonsense. Fine, since you're not far from death, I'll show you a few things!"

He waved his hand, "Bring them here!"

Then, a man walked over with a few boxes in his hands. He threw the boxes at Yang Tian and the rest.

The boxes were opened as soon as they fell. The scene that greeted their eyes made Yang Tian and the rest's eyes turn red with sorrow!

Heads, all heads!

One was Lin Tai's, one was Niu Qingshan's, and one was Ye Chen's Second Aunt's. At that moment, they had all been severed by someone. Even though Lin Tai was dead, his eyes were opened. He glared at the surroundings as if he could not die in peace.

"Mom..."

Ye Wen screamed and fainted on the spot.

Xiao Kun looked at Yang Tian and the rest cruelly and said with a faint smile, "How is it? Are you satisfied with these gifts?"

Plop!

Yang Tian knelt heavily on the ground and kowtowed to the three heads respectfully. Then, he walked over and covered all three boxes before retreating into the distance. He did not say a word throughout the entire process.

Xiao Kun did not seem satisfied with his reaction. Just as he was about to speak, his gaze suddenly landed on Hu Meiling in the stone pavilion, "Eh, so there's a vixen here. No wonder she dared to take in the survivors of the Ye family!

"She's quite pretty!"

His greedy gaze paused on Hu Meiling for a few seconds before he smiled lewdly, "If you're willing to hand over the remaining Ye family members and pledge allegiance to my Shang Santian, I might spare your life!"

"Impudent!"

The three immortals, including the Black Bear King, glared at him.

On the other hand, Hu Meiling's expression remained unchanged as she said in an incomparably calm manner, "Everyone here is a powerhouse who pursues the Heavenly Dao. However, your actions are incomparably ruthless. It seems like you are at odds with the Heavenly Dao?"

"Heavenly Dao? B*stard, you're actually lecturing me on Heavenly Dao?"

Xiao Kun seemed to have heard something funny when he heard that. He laughed out loud and said, "To ants like you, my Shang Santian is the Heavenly Dao!"

At this moment, an old man behind him grunted coldly, "Why waste your breath on these ants?"

When Xiao Kun heard this, a dense expression gradually surfaced in his eyes. Following which, he let out a cold laugh and suddenly waved his hand, "Wash the old forest with blood!"

"Yes, sir!"

Hearing his cold order, the dozens of powerhouses behind him also shouted together. Terrifying force immediately swept out. Subsequently, it landed on the ground with killing intent and rushed towards Yang Tian and the rest.

“Kill!”

Deafening battle cries reverberated in the area. The peaceful peach blossom forest was suddenly enveloped by a murderous aura.

Right at this moment, Hu Meiling’s expression remained the same. She gently moved the air in front of her, and an incomparably high note of the zither rang out.

Xiao Kun sneered, “You’re about to die, and you still have the mood to play the zither?”

However, in the next moment, he realized that something was wrong. The sound of the zither contained extreme killing intent and force, “An ambush?!”

Before he could react, the dozens of powerhouses that had landed on the ground were about to approach the stone pavilion.

The surrounding peach blossom forest shook violently. Immediately after, countless peach blossom trees seemed to have a life of their own as they teleported over, instantly enveloping the dozens of powerhouses.

Xiao Kun’s expression changed, “Another formation?”

It was because he discovered that all the powerhouses had been isolated by the peach blossom formation. Every single one of them was in the vast peach blossom forest. They were like a maze, unable to see each other.

In this way, it was equivalent to having their power taken away.

“Amazing!”

Black Bear King and the other two immortals could not help but cheer!

Yang Tian and the rest were shocked. Clearly, they did not expect Hu Meiling, who looked like a goddess, to possess such skills!

“It’s just a child’s play. I’ll use all my methods as long as I manage to kill you!”

Xiao Kun let out a cold snort. His body flashed and his peak venerable stage cultivation erupted. In an instant, a shocking palm print condensed in his hand and ruthlessly slammed towards Hu Meiling.

The Hedgehog King hurriedly reminded her, “Big sister, be careful!”

Hu Meiling acted as if she saw nothing. Her ten fingers began to play the zither faster and faster, leaving only afterimages behind.

Just as Xiao Kun’s palm was about to touch her, Hu Meiling’s hands suddenly emitted a dazzling golden light. A violent energy fluctuation seemed to be pulling the entire world as it suddenly rippled out.

Blergh!

Xiao Kun only felt an incomparably majestic force attacking him. Following that, he spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body was thrown out uncontrollably!

Yang Tian and the rest exclaimed when they saw that.

After stabilizing his body, Xiao Kun once again looked at the beautiful figure in the stone pavilion with deep shock, "Y-You're also a pseudo emperor?!"

With only one exchange, he lost!

From beginning to the end, Hu Meiling's expression never changed. Her fair hands paused, and she sighed faintly, "If you all retreat now, I will not pursue this matter!"

"Evil creature, you are too arrogant!"

At the crucial moment, Du Chaozong yelled loudly. The space around him slowly distorted, and his figure strangely disappeared from where he stood.

In that instant, Hu Meiling's expression finally changed. Her hands clasped onto the strings of the zither, and golden energy rippled outwards.

In the next moment, Du Chaozong's figure had already landed less than a meter from her.

"Your tricks are useless against me!"

Du Chaozong's expression was indifferent. He extended his right palm gently and water vapor that filled the sky instantly gathered around him. Subsequently, it turned into an extremely cold energy that rushed towards Hu Meiling like lightning.

Hu Meiling's expression finally turned serious. The ancient zither stood up like a bolt of lightning, and with a wave of her hand, three streams of air that were like fire dragons flew towards it.

Boom...

The two attacks suddenly collided, and the might created was naturally extraordinary. The entire stone pavilion was on the verge of collapse.

Stomp, stomp, stomp...

Du Chaozong's body retreated a dozen steps. His expression was cold as he looked at the person in the stone pavilion. However, he saw a trace of scarlet blood seeping out from the corner of the other party's mouth. She remained standing tall and unmoving.

When his gaze landed on the chains binding Hu Meiling's hands, he was first stunned, but then he seemed to realize something. He said with a cold smile, "So you can't leave this stone pavilion!"

"Hahaha!"

Du Chaozong laughed maniacally. With a wave of his hand, he formed a claw imprint. The claw imprint pierced through space and flew towards Hu Meiling.

Hu Meiling waved her hand and a ray of golden energy shot out like a rainbow, colliding with her opponent's claw.

Bang...

In that instant, Hu Meiling's mouth began to bleed again, and the zither in front of her shattered into pieces.

"Hahaha!"

Du Chaozong's cold laughter rang out, "If I'm not wrong, not only are you unable to leave the stone pavilion, but your only attack method is that ancient zither, right?"

Hu Meiling's face instantly turned pale.

She had been trapped here for over a thousand years. Not only was she unable to leave the stone pavilion, but even her techniques and divine powers were unable to leave it.

Therefore, she had been practicing zither all these years. The three immortals thought that she was someone who enjoyed music, but they did not know that the reason she practiced her zither was because the music could leave the stone pavilion.

"For the sake of your good looks, come with me..."

A cold smirk appeared on Du Chaozong's lips. His body moved and he appeared in front of Hu Meiling. He reached out his palm and grabbed Hu Meiling's shoulder.

Hu Meiling bit her lip with her pearly white teeth as despair appeared on her face. If not for the restrictions of the stone pavilion, how could the person in front of her hurt her? Not to mention being able to treat her lightly!

Just as she was about to give her all, the space behind her slowly split open. A bolt of lightning exploded with a loud bang, slashing at Du Chaozong's outstretched palm in an overbearing manner.

At the same time, an indifferent voice slowly sounded from behind, "If you want to take away the woman that I've taken a fancy to, I'm afraid you're not qualified to do so since you're just a piece of trash..."

Chapter 800: The Patriarch Kills the Almighty!

When the lightning struck his palm, Du Chaozong could not help but let out a muffled groan as pain appeared on his face. That was because he realized that in that instant, an incomparably domineering bolt of lightning had entered his body, attacking his internal organs maniacally.

Following that voice, the spatial tear behind Hu Meiling grew larger and larger under everyone's shocked gazes. An illusory old figure stepped out of the spatial tear, stepping on lightning as he hovered in the air.

"Who are you?"

Du Chaozong retreated rapidly as he stared fixedly at the figure that had suddenly appeared before him. Fear filled his face.

Lightning exploded from the illusory figure's body. The aura it gave off made the entire space feel extremely pressured. It even made Du Chaozong slightly anxious.

“Patriarch!”

At that moment, Yang Tian looked at the figure excitedly as if he had seen his savior, “Y-You’re out of closed-door cultivation?!”

In the lightning, as the lips of the illusionary figure trembled, a familiar voice was heard, “I’ve let you suffer!”

Yang Tian felt a lump in his throat when he heard such a familiar voice. He could not help but tear up as he said, “You b*stard, you’re finally out. Do you know that Old Ye is dead? The Ye family has been destroyed...”

The Patriarch of Hell said nothing. Instead, he listened to Yang Tian’s cries quietly. He only said in an extremely calm manner after Yang Tian was done, “I understand!”

Although his tone was calm, there was a slight tremble in his voice. The lightning on his body surged once again, as if it wanted to turn this place into a sea of lightning.

The rest could not help but size up the illusory figure before them, especially Li Ying, Xiao Ya, and the rest. Their eyes were filled with shock.

Even though they had heard Yang Tian mention the Patriarch of Hell more than once before, it was the first time they had seen him. At that moment, their eyes shone brightly.

On the other hand, Xiao Kun, Du Chaozong, and the rest had terrible expressions on their faces. They originally thought that Hu Meiling, Yang Tian, and the rest had their final trump card, but they did not expect this mysterious powerhouse to appear before them again.

Du Chaozong’s pupils shrink violently. He took a deep breath and said, “Who exactly are you? Why are you stopping me? Do you know that you’re going against Shang Santian?!”

He tried to use Shang Santian to threaten the Patriarch of Hell.

“Shang Santian?”

When the Patriarch of Hell heard that, he chuckled softly as if he was disdainful, “When I, the Patriarch, roamed freely in the Mortal Cloud World, even if an immortal was to descend to the lower realm, I would still dare to fight him. Do you think your hiding place is worthy of being called Shang Santian?”

At this point, the lightning on his body suddenly exploded, and his voice gradually became cold, “I’ve promised Fellow Ye that I would protect the Ye family. This time, it was my fault that the Ye family met with such a calamity. Let me pay this debt of blood one by one!”

“Do you really think that I am afraid of you?!”

Du Chaozong’s expression was grim and cold. Wisps of black light appeared on his palm. The black light gathered more and more. In the end, it condensed into a ferocious beast. It charged at the Patriarch of Hell with a thick murderous aura.

Facing such an attack, the Patriarch of Hell's expression remained the same. He suddenly extended his palm and clenched it. Countless bolts of lightning exploded from his hand and charged towards the ferocious beast.

Following the sudden appearance of the lightning, the malevolent beast let out a loud roar, and its body exploded, turning into countless black energy that scattered in all directions.

“What?”

Du Chaozong's expression changed when he saw that his attack was broken. Clearly, he did not expect the Patriarch of Hell to be so much more powerful than Hu Meiling.

Boom!

The Patriarch of Hell sent a palm strike at Du Chaozong through the air. As he did so, the spiritual energy in the world began to tremble. An invisible giant hand passed through space and struck Du Chaozong silently.

Although Du Chaozong could not see it, at that moment, he had goosebumps all over his body. This was his sixth sense as a pseudo emperor.

He immediately shouted and formed a hand seal with both hands. The water vapor within a five-kilometer radius gathered towards him and finally formed a blue barrier that was more than 30 meters tall.

Bang...

The invisible hand of space slammed into the blue barrier in the end, and the terrifying force instantly swept through the surroundings, causing the space where the two of them were to warp.

Sensing this might, everyone had goosebumps all over their body. They did not expect the fight between the two to cause such a terrifying commotion.

Boom...

With a deafening explosion, the blue barrier finally shattered. He spat out a mouthful of blood as he became extremely haggard.

Before he could react, the invisible hand pressed down again. Du Chaozong's expression finally changed because he began to feel the presence of death.

He roared and tried his best to resist.

Bang...

Under everyone's shocked gazes, Du Chaozong's body suddenly exploded into a bloody mist and completely disappeared.

“Elder Du!”

When Xiao Kun, who was far away, saw this scene, his eyes were immediately filled with horror. His face was set off in waves of extreme fear.

A pseudo emperor almighty died just like that?

Yang Tian and the rest stared blankly at this scene. Even Hu Meiling was no exception. Although she was not weaker than Du Chaozong when she was at her peak, she was not powerful enough to kill him.

At the same time, the dozens of powerhouses trapped in the peach blossom formation finally broke through the formation. Before they could do anything, Xiao Kun's voice sounded in their ears.

"Kill him, quick, kill him!"

The dozens of powerhouses charged towards the Patriarch of Hell with killing intent on their faces when they heard that. Although they were not at the Pseudo Emperor Stage, they could threaten a pseudo emperor when they attacked together.

The Patriarch of Hell did not panic. He extended his five fingers slightly, and dozens of wind blades that were like lightning snakes covered the sky as they slashed at those people.

"Ahhh!"

These people screamed miserably, because under those wind blades, their bodies were all sliced into two, and finally fell to the ground.

When everyone saw that, they sucked in a breath of cold air. These were dozens of powerhouses who were not weaker than Martial Dao masters. They were killed in an instant?

Xiao Kun himself was even more shaken. Those were the elites of Shang Santian. Even when they destroyed the Ye family previously, their losses would not be as severe as the ones before them.

'Who is this person? Who is he?!'

He roared inside of him in fear. Then, he seemed to remember something. He hurriedly took off a jade talisman from his chest and tossed it into the air. He knelt on one knee and roared, "Patriarch, please save me!"