

Genius 801

Chapter 801: If He's Not Qualified, What About Me?!

As soon as he finished speaking, the jade talisman in the sky suddenly pierced through space and slowly opened up a rift. Subsequently, a terrifying aura that could shake the heavens and the earth slowly spread out from the rift.

A green figure stepped out under everyone's shocked gazes. It seemed to be an old man wearing a green Daoist robe. He had silver hair and his eyes were filled with vicissitudes.

"A martial emperor?!"

Meanwhile, the Patriarch of Hell looked solemn.

As this person appeared, the entire place fell into death silence. Whether it was Yang Tian and the rest, or Hu Meiling and the others, extreme shock surged in their eyes.

Hu Meiling sighed, "A martial emperor!"

"Xiao Kun, I didn't expect you to really summon me!"

At the same time that the old man in the green robe appeared, an extremely indifferent voice slowly echoed in the area.

Xiao Kun knelt on one knee and said extremely respectfully, "Patriarch, the opponent is too terrifying. I..."

The old man in green robes lowered his head slowly. His gaze immediately landed on the Patriarch of Hell. He was slightly stunned, "A spiritual body? Isn't this the person who attacked Old Bai?!"

Ever since the old man who took Qianqian away suppressed the Bai family's martial emperor to the ground with a slap, his identity had been exposed. In order to prevent him from making a move, Shang Santian had naturally made some preparations.

Before Xiao Kun could reply, the old man looked at the Patriarch of Hell again and asked, "I'm the Xiao clan's patriarch from Shang Santian. May I ask who you are?"

He could sense the aura on the Patriarch of Hell's body. Although it could not be compared to him, it was close to a martial emperor. He was still slightly afraid of such a person. After all, he did not know if there was a martial emperor behind him.

However, the Patriarch of Hell said nothing. His eyes were flickering. He could sense that the Xiao Clan's martial emperor should be at Golden Core. He was more than a hundred times more powerful than the previous pseudo emperor.

He had just broken through to Foundation Building. Although he had borrowed the benefits of the lightning pool to increase the thunder power in his soul, there was still a certain distance from achieving Golden Core.

Unless he could condense his original demon body...

'Fellow Ye, oh, Fellow Ye, this old patriarch was merely in closed-door cultivation. How could you provoke such an existence? Can't you wait a few years? When this old patriarch recovers to the Tribulation Stage, I'll bring you along to show off...'

The Patriarch of Hell shook his head secretly.

In the eyes of the Xiao clan's patriarch, his silence made him think that he was looking down on him. He could not help but say in a low voice, "I'm talking to you, yet you ignored me. Aren't you being too arrogant?!"

"You're just a spiritual body. If your physical body was still here, I might be afraid of you, but not now..."

The Xiao clan's patriarch looked down at the Patriarch of Hell from above. There was a sliver of coldness in his eyes that caused the temperature in the surroundings to suddenly drop.

"You can come with me!"

With that, he waved his sleeve. Everyone, including Yang Tian and the rest, immediately felt an irresistible suction force, immobilizing them.

Boom...

An overbearing thunder power rose from the ground and blasted towards him. Soon after, a cold voice was heard, "I will not allow you to touch them!"

"I've already said that you're not my match!"

The Xiao clan's patriarch chuckled and stretched out his five fingers. He suddenly clenched his fist towards the void and the energy between the heavens and earth gathered at an astonishing speed, finally forming a giant finger that could hold up the sky.

The giant finger emitted a monstrous pressure. The pressure was not directed at ordinary martial artists. On the contrary, the higher the cultivation level, the more terrifying it was.

Under the pressure, the space within 30 meters became distorted. It seemed like it could not bear the weight and was about to collapse.

"Since you want to save them, you should go first!"

The Xiao clan's patriarch smiled faintly. With a wave of his sleeve, the giant finger descended from the sky like a falling mountain and headed straight for the Patriarch of Hell.

"Finger of hell, annihilating heavens!"

The Patriarch of Hell looked solemn as he pointed his index finger at the sky!

Boom!

In that instant, a giant golden finger rose from the ground. It seemed like it wanted to pierce through the sky as it shot toward the giant finger with terrifying power.

Boom...

At that moment, the whole world seemed to tremble. The entire peach blossom forest shook like an earthquake was coming...

Under everyone's shocked gazes, the Patriarch of Hell's giant golden finger gradually collapsed when it came into contact with the giant finger. Then, it turned into countless spiritual lights that scattered in all directions.

The Xiao clan's patriarch's giant finger endured for a few seconds before collapsing as well. However, it transformed into a vast amount of heaven and earth energy that returned to his body.

Compared to his calmness, the Patriarch of Hell's aura gradually began to dissipate. After all, he was just a primordial spirit, and he had consumed too much of his vital energy.

The moment the two exchanged blows, the victor was decided.

The Patriarch of Hell's expression gradually turned grim as he struggled with his gaze, "Do I have to sacrifice my soul power to fight him like the last time?"

It had not been easy for him to recover to Foundation Building. If he sacrificed his soul, he would probably not be as fortunate as last time and be able to survive.

Although the Patriarch of Hell was not a good person, he was not a heartless person. He knew how well the Ye family treated him. He could not abandon Yang Tian and the rest!

Thinking to this point, he could not help but force a smile, "Fellow Ye, outsiders say that you're dead, but I don't believe them. If you don't appear now, I really won't be able to do anything."

The Xiao clan's patriarch placed his hands behind his back and stepped on the void like a god looking down on all living beings, "I said that if your physical body was here, you might be able to fight me. However, you're not qualified to do so!

"Follow me!"

He chuckled softly, then reached down again.

In the next moment, an extremely cold voice suddenly exploded in this area, "If he isn't qualified, then what about me?!"

In a daze, everyone saw the space above them distort. An extremely thin figure appeared under the Xiao clan's patriarch's giant hand.

In that instant, the hand suddenly froze, it could no longer descend. Immediately after, it exploded with a bang, turning into countless light spots.

"T-That's..."

Yang Tian stared blankly at the familiar figure that suddenly appeared in the sky as if he was dreaming, "That's Old Ye? I'm not dreaming, am I?!"

"M-Master!" Xiao Ya cried in joy.

Ever since Ye Chen got into trouble, Mengmeng, who had never spoken, was in Yang Tian's embrace. There was a gleam in her dull eyes, "Daddy..."

Chapter 802: Daddy, I've Missed You!

As the Xiao clan's patriarch's finger was forcefully broken by the figure that suddenly appeared in the sky, the world fell silent.

At that moment, Yang Tian, Xiao Ya, Hu Meiling and the rest froze.

"Old Ye!"

"Master!"

"Daddy..."

Everyone's eyes trembled as they looked at the familiar figure in the sky. Unconcealable excitement and disbelief were revealed in their eyes.

The figure in the sky finally let out a cry of surprise and slowly turned around, revealing a familiar face that countless people thought about day and night.

Ye Chen landed on the ground.

"Daddy..."

Mengmeng struggled to get out of Yang Tian's embrace. Subsequently, she leaped into Ye Chen's embrace and hugged his neck tightly.

She, who had always been strong, finally burst into tears, "Daddy, I've missed you. I've missed you so much..."

In the vast expanse of the heavens and the earth, only Mengmeng little darling's weeping and wailing could be heard.

The people around them silently watched the father and daughter reunite. Xiao Ya, Li Ying, and the other ladies' eyes turned red. They turned their faces away and secretly wiped their tears.

They had waited for so long!

Really, it had been so long!

Even Yang Tian could not help but shed tears.

No one could describe how he felt at that moment. When the news of Ye Chen's death reached him, it could be said that he was the most upset. After the Ye family was destroyed, he was the one who suffered the most.

He hated Lin Tai, but he was also envious of Lin Tai. He was envious that Lin Tai could at least be of use to him. He was fighting with his life on the line with the people from Shang Santian. He was envious that Lin Tai would die and not care about his future.

Ye Chen's eyes turned red when he sensed the bloodline fluctuation coming from his daughter. The longing buried deep in his heart finally surged out at that moment.

"Daddy..."

The little girl hugged Ye Chen's neck tightly as tears streamed down her face. She used a lot of strength as if she was afraid that Ye Chen would leave her in the blink of an eye.

"Daddy is back. No one will bully Mengmeng anymore!"

Ye Chen felt suffocated in his chest as he comforted his daughter softly. He reached out and gently wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes. However, his heart ached as he looked at his daughter's helpless and terrified gaze.

She had lost weight!

This girl had lost weight!

He still remembered that before he left, although the little girl was not considered fat, she had a chubby face, but what he touched now were her cheekbones.

Ye Chen took a deep breath in and calmed himself down. He then lifted his head to look at the Patriarch of Hell who was next to him. He shook his head lightly and said, "Patriarch, get back. Leave this place to me."

He could tell at a glance that the patriarch had forcefully broken through to Foundation Establishment, and his soul had left his body.

He had probably used up quite a lot of his soul power in the previous battle. If this went on, it was extremely likely for his cultivation level to drop.

"Fellow Ye, I've let you down..."

A hint of guilt flashed across the Patriarch of Hell's face. Before Ye Chen left, he promised to protect the Ye family. However, he sealed his six senses at the critical moment of his closed door cultivation, so he did not know about the Ye family's destruction in time.

Ye Chen shook his head, "I know!"

The Patriarch of Hell sighed softly and dispersed in the surroundings. Clearly, he had returned to his closed-door cultivation to recuperate. He was not worried about whether Ye Chen was a match for the Xiao clan's patriarch.

Ye Chen then looked at Yang Tian, who was beside him. Then, he gently put down the cute baby in his arms and walked over to give him a big hug, "It's been hard on you these days!"

"It's good that you're not dead!"

Yang Tian's lips trembled slightly. There were too many things he wanted to say to Ye Chen. However, thousands of words eventually turned into one sentence, "It's good that you're not dead!"

Xiao Ya walked over and bowed solemnly, "Master!"

“Master Ye!” Li Ying cupped his fists.

At that moment, a beautiful figure pounced into Ye Chen’s embrace and cried out in a heart-wrenching manner, “Brother, my father is dead. My mother is dead too...”

It was Ye Wen!

Over the past few days, she was on the verge of breaking down because of her parents’ death. However, she could no longer suppress the grievances and sadness in her heart after seeing Ye Chen.

“I know, I know!”

Ye Chen patted her back lightly and looked at the Black Bear King and the other two immortals who were standing aside. In the end, his gaze landed on Hu Meiling as he said gratefully, “Everyone, I’ll remember your kindness to my Ye family!”

“You’re too kind, Immortal Master Ye. I’m just doing my best!” Hu Meiling bowed lightly. However, a gleam flashed in the depths of her eyes that were looking at Ye Chen.

Now that she thought about it, she had only met Ye Chen three times. The first time, she thought that Ye Chen was the most powerful, but he was not enough to threaten her. The second time, he was on par with her. Now, she could not see through him the third time they met.

“May I know who you are? I’m the patriarch of the Xiao clan from Shang Santian. I hope that you will not interfere, lest you attract unnecessary trouble!”

In the sky above the crowd, the Xiao clan’s patriarch’s gaze was fixed on Ye Chen. His threatening voice that seemed to be filled with displeasure resounded in this area. If one listened carefully, they would sense fear in it.

Ye Chen broke his attack when he suddenly appeared earlier. It made him realize that Ye Chen was probably at the Emperor Stage, so he did not attack rashly.

Ye Chen lifted his head slowly. His eyes were looking straight into the sky. Extreme coldness emerged from the depths of his eyes, “What an annoying old dog. Since you dare to touch my family, you don’t even know me?”

The Xiao clan’s patriarch was stunned, “Touch your family?”

“Patriarch, h-he’s Mad Southern Ye!

“H-He’s not dead!”

At that moment, a cry of disbelief was heard. Xiao Kun was looking at Ye Chen in shock.

He was not very sure when Ye Chen first appeared. However, he recognized him completely after hearing Yang Tian and the rest calling him that.

Following his words, the Xiao clan’s patriarch in the sky was shocked too. Deep shock emerged in his eyes, “Y-You’re Mad Southern Ye? You’re not dead?!”

He knew how dangerous the ghost ship was. After so many years, everyone who stepped onto the ghost ship, except Shi Qianhan, Luo Tianya, and the rest, had all died.

However, Ye Chen had miraculously appeared after disappearing for so long. How could he not be shocked?

Ye Chen looked at him coldly and said while sneering, "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you guys. Now that I'm back, I won't rest until I've destroyed your Xiao clan!"

"Destroy my Xiao clan?"

The Xiao clan's patriarch let out a long laugh, his laughter shaking the sky, "What a boastful brat. If you went on hiding like a mouse, I wouldn't be able to do anything to you. Now that you're back, it's perfect. I'll send all of you to hell..."

Chapter 803: We Must Kill Him!

At the next moment, a shocking aura erupted from the Xiao clan's patriarch's body. He slapped his palm at Ye Chen through the air. The aura that was like a tide turned into a giant palm that was 30 meters long at that instant.

Boom...

As the giant palm appeared, the space around it was crushed into pieces. It descended from the sky with overwhelming pressure and slammed directly at Ye Chen and the rest.

The expressions of Yang Tian, Hu Meiling, and the rest changed when they sensed the terrifying power on the huge palm. If the palm landed, the entire peach blossom forest would probably sink.

Subsequently, everyone's pupils constricted. A skinny figure stepped out and soared into the sky. It was Ye Chen.

The figure stepped through the air. At the same time, a calm voice slowly sounded from his mouth, "You nearly destroyed my family. I'll begin to take revenge for this blood feud!"

Ye Chen clenched his fists tightly. Faint golden streams of light surged on his body. At that moment, the bones and blood in his body were distinct.

Boom...

He suddenly threw a punch at the giant palm that was charging towards him. The punch seemed simple, but a terrifying power erupted, causing the space to tremble.

Boom...

Along with the collision of their attacks, a deafening sound immediately resounded in the sky, like a fireworks explosion. Countless violent energy fluctuations charged from the two of them as the center, forming an extreme storm that wantonly spread in all directions.

"He actually used his physical body to withstand the opponent's attack?"

Hu Meiling, who was on the ground, turned pale upon seeing that. The terror she felt for Ye Chen had risen to another level.

On the other hand, Yang Tian and the rest looked at the sky with their scalps tingling. Even a sliver of the surging storm posed a fatal danger to them, yet the two of them ignored it.

“Is this the terror of a martial emperor?”

Many people were shocked.

After the storm dispersed, a skinny figure stood proudly before everyone’s eyes.

The Xiao clan’s patriarch’s expression changed as well, “My, my. I didn’t expect you to have reached the Emperor Stage as well. No wonder you have the confidence to return!”

When Ye Chen came to Shang Santian’s attention, his combat ability was only at the level of a martial venerable. Although Shang Santian was shocked by Ye Chen’s terrifying talent and fighting ability, it was not to the extent where they feared him.

Not to mention the fact that he was an Emperor Stage powerhouse and the Xiao clan’s patriarch had paid such close attention to a person, especially in the mundane world.

However, after that exchange, he began to realize that this ant that he had not paid attention to before had grown to the point where he could threaten him.

Meanwhile, Xiao Kun, who had retreated far away, was looking at Ye Chen in shock. An uneasiness and fear gradually emerged in his eyes!

Although he did not know why Ye Chen was still alive, he knew that Ye Chen’s ability had reached the point where he could threaten the Xiao clan’s patriarch. Even he was no different from an ant before Ye Chen.

“But brat, don’t get too cocky!”

The Xiao clan’s patriarch stared at Ye Chen with a grim gaze and said coldly, “There’s a gap between Emperor Stage. How can you be my match when you’ve just entered the Emperor Stage?”

Following his words, he stomped his foot in the air, and red True Energy immediately swept out from his body like lava erupting. The entire sky seemed to be dyed red.

Boundless True Energy pressure quickly spread out, enveloping the entire world. The pressure was more than two times stronger than before, causing the expressions of everyone on the ground to change again and again.

Before anyone could react, the Xiao clan’s patriarch took a step forward and reached out with both hands, grabbing the air, “Rise!”

Boom...

Within a radius of five kilometers of the old forest, all the heaven and earth energy surged violently. Streaks of origin energy that could be seen with the naked eye gathered and finally transformed into a shocking tornado in the Xiao clan’s patriarch’s hands.

He held the tornado with one hand and allowed it to move freely. From afar, he looked like a disaster god that created tsunamis.

“Go!”

The Xiao clan’s patriarch scoffed. A gleam of sharpness flashed through his eyes as he looked at Ye Chen. He then pushed Ye Chen through the air.

The tornado broke free from his hand immediately. It was like throwing a mountain. It charged at Ye Chen ferociously with a destructive aura.

Yang Tian and the rest had goosebumps when they saw that. They could not help but feel nervous. They secretly prayed that Ye Chen could take it.

“We must kill him, we must kill him!”

Xiao Kun stared at Ye Chen with his eyes fixed on him. An extremely ferocious arc appeared at the corner of his lips. If Ye Chen did not die, he would definitely become a nightmare to Shang Santian!

Under countless gazes, Ye Chen did not move at all. However, a vast power of True Origin Energy came from his body right after.

The power of the True Origin Energy swept through the air like a flood, immediately causing a monstrous wave to rise in the sky within a radius of five kilometers. The earth-shaking wave directly collided with the tornado of the Xiao clan’s patriarch.

Boom...

Two shocking forces that could shake the heavens and the earth suddenly collided, causing the space to shake as if it could not bear the weight.

Meanwhile, Yang Tian and the rest on the ground only felt their legs shake. Then, they could not control themselves and fell to the ground. Their faces were filled with shock.

Under countless shocked gazes, Ye Chen stood in the air as if he could not be shaken by the overwhelming power earlier.

However, there was no sign of Xiao clan’s old patriarch in the air.

Boom...

On the other hand, the ruins in the distance suddenly shook violently, directly turning the huge rocks above into dust. Underneath, a somewhat miserable figure slowly stood up.

It was the Xiao clan’s patriarch!

However, at this moment, he seemed to be in a slightly sorry state. At this moment, his clothes were completely torn apart, and numerous bloody wounds that had been torn open appeared on his arms. At this moment, there was a large amount of blood gurgling out from those bloody wounds.

Seeing this, everyone was in disbelief.

Obviously, in that exchange of blows earlier, not only did the Xiao clan's patriarch, the old martial emperor almighty fall into a disadvantageous position, he was also injured!

"How is this possible?!"

Xiao Kun simply could not believe what he was seeing.

The Xiao clan's patriarch seemed to not care about everyone's gaze. There was a ferocious gleam in his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen again, "I must say, you really surprised me!"

He had not been injured in over a hundred years, and now he had been defeated by a junior. It was a great humiliation to him!

Ye Chen stood against the wind as he looked at him slowly with his ice-cold eyes, "If your ability is limited to that, you'll definitely die today!"

Chapter 804: It's Too Early for You to Celebrate!

Within the vibrating void, the Xiao clan's old patriarch stepped in the air with an extremely gloomy expression. Blood continuously flowed out from the wounds on his arms.

Ye Chen stood in the wind with no emotions in his cold eyes, "If your ability is limited to this, you'll die today!"

"Junior, don't be too smug!"

The Xiao clan's patriarch did not seem to care about the injuries on his arms. A dense viciousness surfaced on his face, "Do you really think that my methods are limited to this?"

At the next moment, he clasped his hands together and suddenly clenched them. An incomparably terrifying blood-red origin energy swept out from his body. The power was even greater than before.

As the blood-red origin energy surged out, a red long spear that seemed to be made from fresh blood appeared in his hand.

The blood-colored spear trembled slightly, spewing red energy as if it had drunk a great deal of blood.

As it appeared, a faint buzzing sound rang out in this region, as if it could not bear the weight. Everyone on the ground could only feel that the pressure coming from the sky had increased by several times.

Seeing this, Hu Meiling, who was on the ground finally had a ripple in her eyes after a thousand years, "Immortal Master Ye, be careful. This person has an emperor weapon!"

For ancient cultivators, apart from their own strength, they could also use weapons to increase their battle prowess. The weapons of ordinary cultivators were nothing more than sabers, spears, and staff.

For high level martial artists, such as martial venerables, they could refine their own spirit weapons. Ordinary spirit weapons could cut through iron like mud and cut through hair easily.

Above spirit weapons were emperor weapons. As the name implied, these were weapons that could only be refined by Emperor Stage cultivators.

If an Emperor Stage cultivator had only seen through the power of the world and origin power, then an emperor weapon would possess a sliver of origin power. It could be absorbed into the body and refined day and night. The origin power of an emperor weapon was enough to kill a pseudo emperor.

In other words, an Emperor Stage cultivator with an emperor weapon would be able to increase his battle prowess by more than two fold. This was a testament to how powerful emperor weapons were.

“Emperor weapon?”

Upon hearing Hu Meiling’s reminder, Ye Chen squinted and looked at the blood-colored spear in the Xiao clan’s patriarch’s hand. He understood immediately. To him, the so-called emperor weapon was similar to the spirit weapons in the cultivation world.

The Xiao clan’s patriarch’s long spear was a low-grade spirit weapon.

“I always like to hold back!”

The Xiao clan’s patriarch glared at Ye Chen with a ferocious gleam in his eyes. A strange arc gradually appeared at the corner of his lips, “Even Old Bai and the rest don’t know that I have an emperor weapon. I didn’t expect you to force me to use it today!”

Killing intent filled his eyes as he looked at Ye Chen, “However, since you’ve forced me to use it, the price you have to pay is death!”

As soon as he said that, he vanished like a specter and appeared before Ye Chen in the blink of an eye.

He grinned hideously. The blood-colored spear in his hand shrieked and stabbed at Ye Chen with a piercing sonic boom.

The blood energy on the spear was so thick that it had almost liquefied. It kept dripping to the ground, and the bloodthirsty aura made one’s heart palpitate.

Clang!

With an ear-piercing metallic sound, a visible shock wave spread out in all directions. The entire space shook.

On the other hand, Ye Chen’s body trembled violently under the spear. Subsequently, he was sent flying by the terrifying force. He only managed to stabilize himself after being thrown back for over 30 meters.

This contact revealed just how extraordinary the spear was.

“Hahaha, junior, is that all you’ve got?”

The Xiao clan’s patriarch threw his head back and roared with laughter. His eyes were filled with disdain, “You may be an Emperor Stage cultivator, but you don’t have an emperor weapon, do you? How can you fight me, then?”

The faces of Yang Tian and the rest on the ground changed when they saw this. They had never thought that the Xiao clan’s patriarch would become so powerful after revealing his emperor weapon.

‘Is Old Ye going to be defeated here today?’

Yang Tian clenched his fists tightly as his heart sank.

Xiao Kun, who was far away, roared with incomparable pride, "Old patriarch, kill him. Once he dies, the Ye family is completely finished. The Chinese cultivation world will also completely finished!"

"Junior, it's over..."

The Xiao clan's patriarch roared and waved his spear. A terrifying attack charged at Ye Chen again. It was like thunder as it carried endless attacks.

"Old dog, it's too early for you to celebrate!"

Ye Chen scoffed as he charged into the sky. He lifted a long golden pillar and charged at the Xiao clan's patriarch like a golden dragon.

Although the Xiao clan's old patriarch's emperor weapon was powerful, how could it be stronger than his physical body? How could it be stronger than his fist?!

At that moment, Ye Chen dispersed his True Energy fluctuation and unleashed his purest physical strength to attack the Xiao clan's patriarch.

Clang, clang, clang, clang...

At that moment, the two parties clashed at close range. From time to time, the sound of metal clashing could be heard and sparks could be seen. On the other hand, Ye Chen's body was like an eminent monk's golden body with faint golden streams flowing on the surface of his body.

Ye Chen's fist was crystal clear. It was as hard as azure jade. Every punch was like a giant hammer that could hold up the sky. It landed heavily on the Xiao clan's patriarch.

After the patriarch's spear stabbed him, other than creating sparks, it did not cause any harm to his body.

On the other hand, Ye Chen's punches made his blood boil. The web between his thumb and index finger was numb, and he almost lost his grip on the spear.

He could only retreat repeatedly. His heart was filled with shock and disbelief, "Damn it, why is this brat's body so strong? Could he be the successor of the Pre-Qin Body Sect?"

Before he could react, Ye Chen suddenly changed his fist into a palm. A lotus imprint emerged on his palm. Subsequently, he pressed it lightly on the patriarch's chest.

33-Days Divine Punch, Vajra Seal!

That seemingly soft palm caused the Xiao clan patriarch's sense of danger to multiply. He had goosebumps all over his body, "Oh, no!"

He subconsciously wanted to retreat, but he realized that it was too late. Immediately, he felt a terrifying force enter his eight meridians.

Blergh!

He spat a mouthful of blood, and his body instantly shot backwards. In the end, he directly smashed into a mountain wall on the ground, forcibly smashing a large hole into the mountain wall.

“Alright!”

Yang Tian and the rest cheered when they saw that.

On the other hand, the expression of Xiao Kun in the distance changed, and his eyes revealed dense shock, “Patriarch has I-lost?!”

That was his clan’s old patriarch!

An old monster who had lived for over 200 years was like an immortal legend in the Xiao clan. And he was not Ye Chen’s match?

While he was in a daze, a loud bang suddenly came from the mountain wall in the distance. In the next moment, a blood-red figure turned into a red gleam and rushed into the distance.

Chapter 805: Old Dog, Give Me Your Life!

‘P-Patriarch ran away?’

Xiao Kun’s face instantly turned ashen!

Seeing this, everyone on the ground was stunned. Yang Tian immediately shouted, “Old Ye, he’s running away!”

“Where do you think you’re going?!”

Ye Chen scoffed coldly. In a flash, he lifted a huge wave and leaped 300 meters away. He stood before the Xiao clan’s patriarch directly.

“Junior, do you really have to force me?”

The Xiao clan’s patriarch’s expression changed as he panted heavily, “Even if I’m not your match, don’t forget that it won’t be that easy for you to kill me!”

Ye Chen scoffed, “Is that so?”

“Moreover, although my Shang Santian destroyed your Ye family, only a few people died. Your wife, daughter and your parents are safe and sound!”

The Xiao clan’s patriarch was covered in blood, “Do you really want to force me to fight to death with you just because of these insignificant ants?”

In midair, Ye Chen’s icy gaze locked onto him. His killing intent intensified, “Only a few? Ants?”

“Do you know that one of them is my Second Uncle and the other is my Second Aunt? They are both my closest relatives!

“Do you know that Lin Tai is my brother?!”

“Do you know that Niu Qingshan is my confidant? He’s someone who has no blood relationship with me. He would rather die to protect the people of my family so that they can run?!”

As he said that, Ye Chen suddenly grinned and revealed his white teeth, “Now you’re telling me that they’re ants? Even if I tear you into pieces, I can’t revive the so-called ants!”

His extremely cold killing intent awakened the Xiao clan’s patriarch like a basin of cold water. At that moment, the latter finally understood that there was no turning back between him and Ye Chen.

“Old dog, I’ve already said that the blood feud that you have with my family in Shang Santian will start from you!

“Give me your life!”

Ye Chen reached out and grabbed at the Xiao clan’s patriarch.

The patriarch’s expression changed drastically as he retreated frantically.

Crack!

As the void shook, Ye Chen’s hand grabbed the Xiao clan’s patriarch’s right arm accurately at an extremely fast speed. He pulled hard.

The Xiao clan’s patriarch let out a blood-curdling scream. As blood sprayed into the sky, his arm that was covered in blood was immediately thrown into the air.

“You owe my Second Uncle this arm!”

Ye Chen’s cold voice was heard as he grabbed his left arm again, “You owe my Second Aunt this arm!”

The Xiao clan’s patriarch screamed in pain.

Ye Chen’s eyes were as cold as knives. He took a step forward and threw a punch in an extremely domineering manner. It pierced through the latter’s chest directly.

“This is what you owe Lin Tai!”

“Ahhh!”

Xiao clan’s patriarch frantically dodged!

Ye Chen used his fingers as a saber. A saber gleam swept across the sky directly and landed on his body in the end. He cut a deep bloody wound forcefully and almost cut him into two.

“This is what you owe Old Niu”

In the end, the patriarch was covered in blood and flesh. He looked almost inhuman. He glared at Ye Chen with hatred in his eyes, “Little b*stard, even if I die, I’ll make sure you die with me!”

At the next moment, his body erupted with a thick blood aura.

Self-destruction!

Boom!

A terrifying explosion erupted with him as the center, before sweeping out in all directions with a power that could destroy everything. The entire world was dyed red, and cracks appeared in space.

Bang!

Caught off guard, Ye Chen's body was sent flying as well. When he stabilized himself, a ferocious gleam flashed through his eyes.

He did not think that the Xiao clan's patriarch would be so determined to self-destruct. He must have been forced into a corner.

"That old thing is dead?"

After Yang Tian and the rest arrived, they stared blankly at the blood mist in the sky. Disbelief filled their faces.

However, at this moment, a blood-red soul suddenly appeared in the bloody mist. It shot off into the distance at a speed that was difficult to catch with the naked eye, disappearing into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

"Little b*stard, you destroyed my physical body and forced me to self-destruct. If I don't take revenge, I'm not a man. Shang Santian will not let you off!"

An extremely sinister voice echoed in the surroundings.

When this voice fell, Xiao Kun, who was on the ground, did not say anything and urged the True Energy in his body to break through the air.

At the next moment, Ye Chen appeared before him immediately.

At the same time, Yang Tian and the rest rushed over and surrounded Xiao Kun. Their eyes were filled with resentment.

"Spare me!"

Xiao Kun felt his legs go soft when he met Ye Chen's cold gaze. He knelt on the ground without hesitation, "Spare me! I'm just following orders. Please don't kill me!"

"Brother, kill him!"

Ye Wen glared at him with extreme hatred. She gritted her teeth and said, "He was the one who destroyed the family with his men. Otherwise, my parents wouldn't have died!"

"Yes, this person must die!"

Li Ying stood out as well, and her beautiful eyes were slightly red. She would never forget how Niu Qingshan was besieged to death by a few venerable stage powerhouses.

"We can't kill him!"

However, Yang Tian coldly denied their words. His gaze was fixed on Xiao Kun, who was kneeling on the ground, "He has caused us so much harm. Wouldn't it be too easy on him if we just kill him? I want to cut him into pieces and make him beg for death!"

“No, don’t...”

Xiao Kun’s expression changed. Subsequently, he suddenly slapped the top of his head as if he wanted to commit suicide. He must have known that Ye Chen and the rest would not let him off no matter what.

However, Ye Chen was faster than him. He tapped the qi sea in his dantian directly, crippling his cultivation on the spot.

Feeling the True Energy quickly dissipating from his dantian and qi sea, Xiao Kun looked at him with despair and resentment, “Y-You’re so ruthless!”

“I’m ruthless?”

Ye Chen grinned, revealing his white teeth, “Even if I have grudges with you in Shang Santian, you guys should take revenge on me. Why do you have to implicate my family? How can I be ruthless compared to you guys?”

After saying that, he pressed his palm on Xiao Kun’s head. Ignoring Xiao Kun’s resistance, he forcefully used the Soul Searching Tactic and frantically searched his memories.

The more he learned about the Ye family’s destruction, the more terrible his expression became. In the end, his face was as pale as paper without a trace of blood...

Plop!

He knelt on the ground uncontrollably, his whole body trembling slightly. His lips trembled as he said, “Second Uncle, Second Aunt, Old Niu, I-I’m sorry...”

Tears rolled down his cheeks.

He did not expect so many people to die because of him, especially his Second Uncle. Ever since he could remember, his Second Uncle had helped him countless times and treated him like a son...

And Niu Qingshan!

The Dragon Soul King was not related to him, but he had helped him more than once during critical times. However, he still risked his life to protect the Ye family when he knew that he was dead.

Chapter 806: Yes, It’s Time to Kill Back!

Unknowingly, the sky above the old forest had turned dark. Large amounts of dark clouds covered the sky, causing the atmosphere to become extremely oppressive.

Yang Tian, Xiao Ya, Li Ying, Ye Wen, Tang Ning, Yu Shasha, and the rest stood quietly by Ye Chen’s side. They all looked sad.

After a while, Yang Tian walked over and helped him up. He patted Ye Chen’s shoulder gently, “Old Ye, the dead can’t come back to life...”

“I...” Ye Chen’s lips trembled slightly, but he realized that he did not even have the strength to speak. His body started trembling uncontrollably.

“Brother, you must avenge my parents!”

Ye Wen walked over and hugged his arm while crying non-stop, "They died so miserably. Even their heads were chopped off..."

Boom...

Ye Chen turned his head abruptly. His eyes were filled with violence, "Where are their heads?"

Ye Wen shuddered when she met his gaze.

What a bloodthirsty gaze!

At that moment, she felt like she was targeted by the grim reaper. She even had a feeling that Ye Chen would kill her!

Ye Wen could only look at Yang Tian.

"Follow me!"

Yang Tian sighed softly. Then, he led him to the spot behind the stone pavilion in the peach blossom forest. There were three sealed suitcases there.

Ye Chen's body froze. He took a deep breath in immediately and walked slowly to the three boxes. He opened the zipper of the leather box with shaking hands.

What he saw almost made him faint.

Heads!

Lin Tai's head! Niu Qingshan's head! His Second Aunt's head... Even though Lin Tai was dead, his eyes were still opened. He glared at the world, as if he had died with a grievance.

"Old Ye!"

Yang Tian stood next to him. His smile was filled with bitterness, "Did you know Ah Tai betrayed us? But I hope you don't blame him. After all, he was being threatened. Moreover, he was the one who risked his life to protect us when we escaped..."

"Before Ah Tai died, he said that he had let you down and the Ye family down. He even said that he would go to hell to repent to you. He hoped that we could still be brothers in our next life..."

Yang Tian's tears flowed again as he spoke.

"I know!"

Ye Chen shuddered and took a deep breath in, "I know. I know him..."

Then, he slowly reached out his hand and gently closed Lin Tai's eyes. There were tears in his eyes, "Lin Tai, walk slowly down there, as I'll kill many people next. I'll make them die with you so that you won't be alone on the road to hell..."

He said slowly, "Where are Yuhan and my parents?"

He was most concerned about his parents and Su Yuhan's safety because he had not seen the three of them since he returned. Even when he used the Soul Searching Tactic on Xiao Kun, there was no news of them.

This made him slightly uneasy.

"Yuhan and the rest..."

Yang Tian's expression changed. He said hesitantly, "I don't know where they are either, but don't get too excited. When we escaped, an old man attacked us and took Qianqian and Yuhan away."

Ye Chen frowned, "Old man?"

"That's right!"

Yang Tian nodded slightly and said, "At that time, we had just escaped from the attack and met with the patriarch from the Bai family's obstruction. At that time, it was the old man in the hospital gown who attacked the patriarch. That's right, Qianqian seemed to call him Grandpa Sun..."

Grandpa Sun?

Ye Chen's eyes focused when he heard that. He gradually gained a clearer understanding of the mysterious old man's identity.

The other party was definitely the person who had brought Qianqian out of the ghost ship 20 years ago. It was also that person who had massacred Shang Santian 20 years ago and then mysteriously disappeared.

Since the other party was acquainted with Qianqian and saved Su Yuhan and the rest at the critical moment, he must not have any ill intentions.

Li Ying suddenly said, "That's right, I once asked someone to find out some information. It's said that after that old man's news, the ghost ship appeared on Wu River again!"

Ye Chen raised his brows, "Is the ghost ship here again?"

Li Ying nodded, "That's right. I heard that the ghost ship appeared very suddenly and disappeared very quickly. When the people from Shang Santian arrived at Wu River, the ghost ship was already gone."

Ye Chen secretly frowned when he heard that.

Logically speaking, the ghost ship would only appear once every 20 years, but it had only been half a month since the last time it appeared, so why did it appear again?

Could it be related to the old man who took Qianqian away?

After all, the ghost ship belonged to Qianqian's biological parents. And as the owner of the ghost ship, it was not surprising that the old man could control the ghost ship.

If the ghost ship was really summoned by the other party, did that not mean that the old man had brought Qianqian, Yuhan, and their parents onto the ghost ship and left Earth?

Yang Tian suddenly said, "Right, Old Ye, I forgot to tell you something. Actually, Yuhan was pregnant before you boarded the ghost ship."

Boom...

As soon as he said that, Ye Chen's mind was blown. He seemed to be excited, "You're saying that Yuhan is... pregnant?!"

"Yes!"

Yang Tian nodded and said, "The news of your death came afterwards too. Yuhan fainted from grief. The doctor only found out when he was treating her!"

"That's great!"

Ye Chen was overjoyed by the sudden news. It meant that he would have a second child in this world besides Mengmeng.

"Old Ye, let's go back!"

Yang Tian's eyes were red at that moment. He glared at Ye Chen and enunciated word by word, "I'm going to kill all these b*stards. I want them to kneel before Ah Tai and repent!"

Although he had not known Lin Tai for long, they were closer than real brothers. Lin Tai's death still pained him to the core.

At this point, he gritted his teeth and said, "There are also the father and daughter from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, that b*tch from Ganzhou's Murong family, and the wealthy families who submitted to Shang Santian. These people are all traitors. We must kill them!"

"I'm going too!"

Li Ying took a step forward, clenching her fists tightly as tears welled up in her beautiful eyes, "This time, more than ten of my brothers died in Dragon Soul. Old Niu even died on the spot. I wonder how the rest of my brothers have been harmed."

"Me too!"

"Me too!"

Xiao Ya, Tang Ning, and the rest stood up as well. The eyes of the two women were filled with extreme hatred. That hatred was enough to shake the world.

To Xiao Ya, Miaojiang was her home, and every Miao people in Miaojiang was her family. However, Miaojiang was destroyed, and all her family members died tragically, including her grandmother who raised her.

To Tang Ning, the Tang Family of Hong Kong was no different. It was her grandfather's life's work, yet it was ruined in the hands of Shang Santian.

In an instant, everyone present expressed their intention to follow Ye Chen back. Only Hu Meiling and the other immortals remained silent.

It was not that they were indifferent, but rather that immortals were prohibited from Shanhaiguan. It was the iron rule since ancient times.

Ye Chen took a deep breath in when he met everyone's determined gaze. He then lifted his head slowly. A muffled thunder suddenly came from the sky, followed by heavy rain.

After a long while, an indifferent and low voice slowly sounded, "Yes, it's time to kill back. It's best to kill on rainy days!"

Chapter 807: What Makes You Think You're Worthy of Mentioning Supreme Ye?!

There was a storm that afternoon.

Ye Chen walked out of the old forest with Yang Tian and the rest. He headed to Tiannan from the northeast. When he passed by the capital, he could not help but stop. He lowered his head and looked at a certain spot below while his eyes flickered.

The Patriarch of Hell immediately asked, "Fellow Ye, what's wrong?"

With Ye Chen's help, he had stabilized his cultivation base. He had even recovered the soul power that he had drained.

"I'm fine, it's just that I sensed a familiar aura!"

Ye Chen frowned slightly and subsequently looked at the Patriarch of Hell, "Patriarch, protect them and wait for me here for a few minutes. I'll be back soon!"

With that, he immediately descended.

Beijing was currently raining heavily. The streets were filled with heavy rain, and there were two or three figures hurrying home. It was very deserted.

Inside a bar in the eastern suburbs of Beijing, it was bustling with noise and excitement. Countless screams and clamors came from inside.

It was a bar called Night Bar. It was considered an ordinary bar in the eastern suburbs of Beijing, but in recent days, its limelight had surpassed other bars.

Apart from the booth and the dance floor, there was another facility in the bar—the arena!

The bar owner specially set up an arena and invited a lot of people to go on stage. The scene of fists hitting flesh and blood spurting made the bar crowded every day.

On the huge ring, a man in his thirties was being beaten at the moment. He was covered in blood, and his left leg was limping.

His opponent was a malicious-looking young man dressed in black. The young man's lips curled into a cruel smirk, and his fists tore through the air as they landed squarely on the limping man.

From beginning to end, the limping man did not make a single sound. Every time he was knocked down, he would stand up with all his might, like an indestructible iron man.

“Beat him to death, beat that cripple to death. I’ll pay one million, no, ten million. If you win, the money will be yours!”

“Hehe, don’t underestimate that cripple. I heard that he was once a Major-General in China, the famous Yan Nanfei!”

...

Countless people stood outside the arena, crazily shouting at the ring. Some people kept throwing money onto the ring, their faces filled with bloodlust.

Ye Chen squeezed into the crowd and lifted his head to look at the ring. When his gaze landed on the crippled young man, he could not help but focus.

Yan Nanfei!

He was once a Major-General of the Chinese Navy. He was an upright and hot-blooded pillar of the country. At such a young age, he was able to intimidate all the enemies in China!

Not only that, the other party, Li Yunxiao, Han Qinhu, and the rest were Ye Chen’s few friends in the capital!

Ye Chen did not expect him to be reduced to such a state.

While he was still in a daze, the malicious-looking man on the stage punched his face viciously. A streak of blood appeared in the air, and his body crashed heavily onto the stage.

Under that punch, all the bones in his eyebrows cracked. Shocking blood flowed out maniacally, scaring the onlookers into retreating subconsciously.

He wanted to stand up by instinct, but the malicious-looking man on the stage took a step forward and stepped on him. He looked down at him and said, “Too weak. Major-General of the Chinese Navy? You’re nothing”

“Y-You can insult me!”

Yan Nanfei turned his body with all his might. Blood foamed out of his mouth as he glared at him, “But no... you can’t insult the N-Navy!”

“Trash, how dare you rebel!”

The man stomped on his face and a cruel grin appeared on his face, “You’re not the only useless one. All the cultivators in China are useless, especially that so-called the China No. 1, Mad Southern Ye!

“That Ye died earlier and didn’t fall into my hands, Du Qiang. Otherwise, I’ll definitely let him know what it means to live a life worse than death!”

However, he realized that Yan Nanfei was looking at him with disdain. It was as if he was mocking a person who did not know the immensity of heaven and earth.

Du Qiang flew into a rage out of humiliation, “Trash, what’s with that look?”

“What makes you think you’re worthy of mentioning S-Supreme Ye?”

Yan Nanfei mocked weakly, "W-When Supreme Ye was still alive, th-the so-called geniuses of Shang Santian were a joke!"

Bang!

Du Qiang kicked him hard in the chest, "Tell me, the China No. 1, Mad Southern Ye, is a piece of trash, a piece of dog sh*t, a useless man. Otherwise, I'll kill you right now!"

The kick made Yan Nanfei spit blood and roll his eyes. However, he opened his mouth and spat a mouthful of blood at Du Qiang. His disdain was even more obvious now.

Although Du Qiang easily avoided the bloody foam, the anger on his face became even more intense, "Trash, since you want to die, then I'll fulfill your wish today!"

After saying that, he stepped on Yan Nanfei's head!

He was a low-level martial venerable while Yan Nanfei was only a top-notch master. If he stepped on Yan Nanfei, his head would definitely explode!

However, Yan Nanfei closed his eyes calmly and laughed out loud, "Supreme Ye, I'm incompetent. On the day your family is destroyed, I couldn't help you. Today, I will come down to apologize to you!"

However, at the next moment, he suddenly felt that the kick did not land on him! Instead, a warm and fishy liquid splashed on his face!

Blood!

Yan Nanfei was perplexed...

At that moment, a shrill scream echoed in his ears, "Ahhhh, my leg, my leg!"

Yan Nanfei immediately opened his eyes. What he saw shocked him. He saw that the left leg that Du Qiang was stepping on exploded from his waist down!

Blood and flesh flew everywhere!

Du Qiang fell to the ground, his face pale as he screamed.

Whoosh...

This sudden and extremely gory scene immediately caused many people to take a few steps back. Then, their scalps went numb as they watched the scene before them.

No one saw what happened clearly. The only thing they saw was Du Qiang's foot exploding when it was about to step on Yan Nanfei's head.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Several powerful figures rushed down from the second floor of the bar. Leading them was a middle-aged man with a hawk-like gaze.

The middle-aged man looked around before his gaze landed on Du Qiang. His pupils narrowed, "Du Qiang, who hurt you?"

"I-I don't know!"

Du Qiang's face twitched, "But the culprit must be hiding in the crowd. Second Uncle, you must find him. Kill him for me! Kill him!"

"Who is it? Who dares to hurt Du Qiang?"

The middle-aged man's expression turned grim. His eyes scanned the surroundings coldly, and they were filled with killing intent, "If you have the guts, step forward. I want to see who you are!"

Boom...

The surrounding people's expressions changed completely. They all retreated in unison, afraid of implicating themselves.

As they retreated, a thin figure slowly appeared before everyone's eyes.

The other party did not move. His eyes were as cold as a knife.

The moment he saw the other party clearly, Yan Nanfei, who was lying on the ground on his last breath, was first stunned. Then, his face turned extremely red.

Chapter 808: Let the Massacre Begin...

"It was you?"

The middle-aged man's gaze landed on Ye Chen too. He said with an extremely grim expression, "Brat, did you hurt Du Qiang?"

He had never seen Ye Chen before, so he could not recognize him even if he was right in front of him.

However, the only thing that puzzled him was that he did not sense any True Energy from Ye Chen. He looked like an ordinary person.

At the same time, the figures behind him surrounded Ye Chen by instinct. They seemed to be waiting for the middle-aged man's order to tear Ye Chen into pieces.

What they did not notice was that Yan Nanfei, who was lying on the ground, looked like he was on his last breath at that moment. His eyes were filled with excitement as he looked at Ye Chen.

'Supreme Ye!

'I knew it. Ever since you debuted, you've won every battle regardless of whether you killed Yuan Bupo or Bai Zhanyuan. How could a legend of China die so easily?'

Seeing that Ye Chen was not moving, as if he did not hear him, the middle-aged man snapped, "Brat, I asked you a question!"

Click!

Ye Chen lit a cigarette for himself slowly. He took a deep puff and allowed the smoke to surround him.

A few seconds later, an emotionless voice said, "I'm the useless China No. 1!"

The middle-aged man and the rest were stunned. On the other hand, Du Qiang, who was sitting on the ground, had a change in expression. He seemed to have recalled something and exclaimed, “Y-You’re Mad Southern Ye?!”

As soon as he said that, the entire bar was in an uproar. Everyone’s expression changed.

Mad Southern Ye?!

The Chinese legend was not dead, and he had returned?!

“What?”

On the other hand, the middle-aged man was shocked as well. His face was filled with disbelief, “You’re Mad Southern Ye? Y-You’re not dead?!”

“S-Supreme Ye!”

At that moment, Yan Nanfei, who was lying on the ground, struggled. He seemed to want to stand up as he looked at Ye Chen and screamed with all his might, “W-Why are you back? Quick, run!”

Shang Santian had gone against the promise of Emperor Stage cultivators not being allowed to enter the world. Countless powerhouses had arrived. In his eyes, Ye Chen was walking right into their trap!

His roar woke everyone up, including Du Qiang. Du Qiang hurriedly said, “Second Uncle, quick, get him. Don’t let him escape!”

“Hahaha!”

The middle-aged man snapped back to his senses and looked at Ye Chen in a bloodthirsty manner, “Mad Southern Ye, you had your way out. Why did you barge into hell? Don’t even think about leaving today!”

“Everyone, kill him for me. When the time comes, my Du family will be famous in China, and the Xiao clan of Shang Santian will reward us generously!”

As soon as he said that, everyone else’s eyes turned red. Subsequently, they charged at Ye Chen fearlessly.

To them, the weakest among them was a low-level martial venerable. The seven or eight of them were enough to kill Ye Chen!

“That’s right, this is a gift from the heavens!”

“As long as we kill Mad Southern Ye, the hope of China’s cultivation world will be completely destroyed. By then, China will be the world of Shang Santian!”

“Kill, kill, kill...”

The people who were watching from afar could not help but shake their heads and sigh when they saw that. Even though Ye Chen used to be the China No. 1, that was before the people of Shang Santian came into the world.

Yan Nanfei roared as if he wanted to stand up. However, his injuries were too severe. He could only watch as those people charged at Ye Chen murderously.

Ye Chen did not move at all. After taking the last puff, he flicked his finger and tossed the cigarette butt into the air.

An extremely indifferent voice slowly came from his mouth that was shrouded in smoke, "Let the massacre begin..."

In the next moment, a long whip suddenly appeared in his hand. The whip was about a few meters long, and it emitted a bloody aura.

A bloodthirsty expression appeared at the corner of Ye Chen's lips. He stretched his hand out and grabbed a low-level martial venerable who was charging at the front.

The other party immediately felt an irresistible suction force. His expression changed as if he wanted to struggle. However, Ye Chen grabbed him and crushed his throat instantly.

"First one!"

Ye Chen extended his arm and swung it. He directly put the body on the long whip. From now on, he would put the person's body on the whip every time he killed someone!

He wanted to kill until Shang Santian trembled!

The rest of them could not help but had a change of expressions when they saw how easily he killed a low-level martial venerable. Clearly, they did not expect him to be so powerful.

However, they had no choice but to go all out. An intermediate-level martial venerable charged forward and slapped Ye Chen, "Die!"

"You're the one who's going to die!"

Ye Chen flicked his finger and penetrated the man's skull directly. Subsequently, he put the man's body on the whip, "The second one!"

Another intermediate-level martial venerable died!

The middle-aged man and the rest who were charging behind were completely stunned when they saw that. They looked at Ye Chen in disbelief.

At this point, they finally realized that Ye Chen was more powerful than he was before!

"Oh no, he's too powerful. Run, run..."

The middle-aged man seemed to have thought of something, and his expression changed drastically. He left everyone behind and headed toward the exit of the bar without another word.

"Run! We have to run! We have to spread the news that he's still alive. When the time comes, we'll have an Emperor Stage patriarch to fight him!"

However, in the next moment, a long whip wrapped around his neck in an extremely strange manner. The whip contracted violently like a venomous snake and snapped his throat directly.

"No, don't kill me!"

“I-I surrender!”

“...”

As the middle-aged man, a high-level martial venerable, died, the rest of them were scared out of their wits. They knelt before Ye Chen and kowtowed while begging for mercy.

Terrified!

They were really terrified of Ye Chen!

Ye Chen did not say a word. He dashed over with the bodies on the long whip and killed the rest of the people. In the end, there were eight bodies hanging on his whip!

Meanwhile, the people who were watching from afar were stunned by the scene. Some of them even peed their pants out of fear. To them, Ye Chen was no human. He was clearly an Asura who returned from hell.

He would kill anyone he saw!

Someone gulped and said, “Luckily he didn’t kill us!”

“All of you will die too!”

Ye Chen lifted his arm and waved dozens of wind blades. He killed hundreds of ordinary people who were watching from the sidelines without showing any mercy.

Even though they had no grudges against him, they deserved to die for making fun at Yan Nanfei!

In the end, the originally crowded bar was filled with bodies apart from Ye Chen, Yan Nanfei, and Du Qiang!

When Ye Chen’s gaze landed on Du Qiang, Du Qiang felt like he had been bitten by a ferocious beast. His body trembled violently, “S-Spare me...”

Ye Chen pressed his palm on his head with a cold expression. He used the Soul Searching Tactic to read his memories forcibly. In the end, his gaze that had calmed down after much difficulty turned cold again.

“Celestial Master Hall, you’re courting death!”

Chapter 809: A Wise Man Submits to Circumstances!

“Celestial Master Hall, you’re courting death!”

In the Night Bar, Ye Chen lifted his head slowly as he faced the bodies on the ground. The killing intent in his eyes intensified.

Through the Soul Searching Tactic he used on Du Qiang, he learned that when Shang Santian came into the world, the highest organization in China, the Celestial Master Hall, chose to watch by the side. They even announced to the public that Ye Chen and the Ye family had colluded with the enemy and betrayed the country.

The most outrageous thing was that the Celestial Master Hall even ordered the people from the Celestial Master Hall to hunt and suppress anyone related to Ye Chen!

It could be said that the Celestial Master Hall was determined to walk the same path as Shang Santian. It would not be an exaggeration to describe them as the claws of Shang Santian.

Yan Nanfei, who was lying on the ground, seemed to have been petrified. He looked at the bodies on the ground in a daze, and his gaze wandered back and forth between Du Qiang and the other powerful figures of Shang Santian.

His heart was in turmoil!

The dead were all powerhouses of Shang Santian!

The weakest was a low-level martial venerable. Even Yan Nanfei, who used to be one of the top ten members of the Heaven Leaderboard in China, was no match for Du Qiang.

However, all of them were killed by Ye Chen at that moment!

He struggled to stand up from the ground and immediately knelt heavily before Ye Chen. His eyes were filled with tears of excitement, "Thank you for saving my life, Supreme Ye!"

Yan Nanfei used to be tough and unyielding!

However, he could not stop crying before Ye Chen at that moment!

It was too tragic!

As Shang Santian entered the world, people like them, the pillars of China, the powerhouses on the Heaven Leaderboard, were killed, harmed, and surrendered. The originally peaceful Chinese cultivation world was almost wiped out.

"Brother Yan, you don't have to do this!"

Ye Chen helped him up immediately. He flicked his finger and a medicinal pill landed in his hand. He said guiltily, "At the end of the day, everything that happened in China today was caused by me. I've made you guys suffer because of me!"

He was full of respect for the man before him. Even though he was tortured by the enemy, he still managed to protect the last shred of dignity of China's cultivation world!

"Supreme Ye!"

Yan Nanfei suddenly grabbed his hand tightly and pleaded, "Please, save Commander Han and the rest.

"Ever since Shang Santian came into the world, we have been forcibly stripped of our military power by the Celestial Master Hall. Commander Han and the rest have been imprisoned. We don't even know if they're still alive!"

Ye Chen squinted when he heard that. The killing intent in his eyes intensified, "I already know where they're locked up!"

...

At the same time, in an extremely secretive prison in Beijing, prison cells were as terrifying as steel beasts, and there were many people of various sizes locked inside.

If there were outsiders present, they would have realized that the people inside the prison were all on the Heaven Leaderboard.

There were only 50 powerhouses on the Heaven Leaderboard, but there were no less than 20 people imprisoned in the cells.

At this moment, everyone in the prison had their hands and feet locked in chains. They sat on the ground expressionlessly. They did not beg for mercy, nor did they scream. They seemed very calm, as if they were calmly welcoming death.

They had been locked up for two days. Throughout the two days, they had been tortured like hell. The people of Shang Santian treated them like dogs and livestock.

The goal was to crush their minds and bodies, to make them submit to them like dogs. In just two days, how many of them had succumbed to the torture?

There were also a dozen or so people who did not even frown when they died. The price was that their lives would disappear from this world forever, and even their bodies would be fed to the dogs.

With the sound of keys opening the door, a young man in green led a few people in.

When they saw who it was, the eyes of Han Qinhu and the rest in the prison flashed with extreme humiliation and anger.

The young man was called Duan Xing. He was a member of the Duan family of Shang Santian. He had become a high-level martial venerable at a young age. This time, he was responsible for guarding the cultivators in China's capital.

It was this handsome and harmless-looking young man who had been torturing them for the past two days. He had even humiliated many ordinary women before them.

"Have you guys considered what I said?"

Duan Xing looked at the people in the prison with a teasing gaze and said, "Everyone here is an elite of the Chinese cultivation world. It was not easy for you to get to where you are today. Why do you have to sacrifice your life for your so-called integrity?"

At this point, a mocking smirk appeared on his face, "As long as you are willing to submit to Shang Santian, not only will you be able to live, but you will also be able to enjoy riches and glory. If you perform well, you will even be rewarded by Shang Santian..."

After he said that, no one in the prison said a word. It was as if they did not hear him, and they only looked at him with mocking eyes.

At that moment, an old man walked out from behind him.

"Commander Han, Commander Li!"

The old man sighed and looked at Han Qinhu and the rest sincerely, "Young Master Duan is right. As the saying goes, a wise man submits to circumstances. Why are you doing this?"

"Even if you don't think about yourself, you should think about the future of China's cultivation world, right?"

Seeing that everyone was indifferent, the old man said again, "Once you guys are dead, the China cultivation world will be finished. Moreover, Mad Southern Ye is already dead. Don't tell me that you guys are still rooting for him?"

Following his words, Han Qinhu slowly stood up.

The old man was overjoyed. He thought that he had convinced Han Xiao and could not help but welcome him. He smiled and said, "Commander Han, you're smart..."

Patooi!

He spat heavily on his face.

"Xu Jianzhang!"

Han Qinhu spat at him and sneered, "You cowardly piece of trash. You're a disgrace to the Chinese cultivation world. What right do you have to persuade us?!"

The old man was stunned for a moment. He reached out to wipe the sticky substance off his face and stared at Han Qinhu in disbelief, "Y-You..."

"How dare you mention the hope of the Chinese cultivation world to me?"

Han Qinhu laughed out of extreme anger, "The Chinese cultivation world is truly hopeless because of people like you. Moreover, how can a traitor like you be worthy of mentioning Supremacy Ye?!"

"That's right, those who are afraid of death don't deserve to be with us!"

"If I had known that you're a traitor, I would've killed you so that I would not have to help the wicked perpetuate evil deeds and harm the cultivation world of China!"

"..."

Hearing Han Qinhu's words, everyone in the prison spoke up one after another, pointing at Xu Jianzhang's nose and scolding him with disdain.

"Great, that's just great!"

Xu Jianzhang's face changed rapidly. He took a deep breath in and cupped his fists at Duan Xing.

"Young Master Duan, these are a bunch of tough nuts. I don't think we need to waste our breath on them. Let's torture them!"

Chapter 810: I'll Kill You First, Okay?

"I suggest we torture this old thing first!"

At this point, he slowly turned around and looked at Han Qinhu with incomparable hatred, "A bunch of shameless people. So what if I'm the lackey of Shang Santian and Young Master Duan?"

"You finally admit that you're a lackey?"

Li Yunxiao, who was inside the prison, laughed disdainfully, "If Supreme Ye was still here, a person like you who betrays friends for glory would've died countless times!"

"Supreme Ye?"

Xu Jianzhang chuckled upon hearing that, "It's all because of Mad Southern Ye that the China cultivation world is what it is today!"

"Unfortunately, this brat is dead!"

Xu Jianzhang laughed out loud as he said, "It doesn't matter if he dies, but his family can't run away. You guys still don't know, right? Shang Santian already knew where the remaining Ye family members are. I believe there'll be news about them today!"

He paused for a moment and looked at everyone with extreme schadenfreude, "When the time comes, I'll show you guys what happened to the remaining members of the Ye family, especially Mad Southern Ye's woman. I heard she's quite pretty. I'll definitely trample on her."

"You beast!"

"You will die a horrible death!"

"Traitor, are you not afraid that Supreme Ye's spirit remains and come to take your life sooner or later?"

Hearing this, Han Qinhu and the rest glared at him.

Duan Xing was happy to see this. Shang Santian could not wait for the Chinese cultivation world to fall into internal strife.

"Take my life?"

Xu Jianzhang seemed to have heard something funny, "Even if that Ye is still alive, I'm not afraid!"

"Torture them!"

Duan Xing snorted. Someone immediately walked over, opened the steel cell, and pulled out Han Qinhu, whose cultivation base had been sealed.

At the same time, a black urn appeared in Duan Xing's hand. As the cap was opened, a colorful spider slowly crawled out from the urn.

The moment everyone saw the colorful spider, they could not help but shudder, as if they had been targeted by a ferocious beast.

"Let's play something different today!"

Duan Xing allowed the spider to crawl into his palm and said, "This is a Ghost Spider. Its strength lies in the fact that it will crawl into a person's ear and devour their brain."

His expression turned extremely ferocious, "When that happens, that person will not die, but he will regret living in this world!"

Xu Jianzhang waved his hand, "Bring him here!"

A look of despair appeared on Han Qinhu's face, but it was quickly replaced by a look of determination, "Rather than being treated like a beast by you, I'd rather die!"

With that, he closed his lips and was about to bite his tongue to commit suicide.

At that moment, screams suddenly came from outside, and there was a pungent smell of blood.

"Oh, no! Oh, no!"

A young man covered in blood stumbled in and knelt before Duan Xing, "Young Master Duan, bad news!"

Duan Xing's expression changed, "What happened?"

The person spat a mouthful of blood and said, "S-Someone is charging in!"

"What?"

Duan Xing was shocked. He subconsciously wanted to go out and take a look, but in the next moment, an extremely sinister aura slowly spread from outside.

The entire prison instantly fell into a state of coldness, as though the temperature had dropped by tens of degrees.

A thin figure walked in from outside!

Duan Xing suddenly stopped and looked up.

It was a young man in black. His face was sharp like a knife, and his eyes were like lightning. A terrifying murderous aura emanated from his body.

It gave off an eerie, bloodthirsty, and cruel feeling, like the other party was not a human, but a devil that had escaped from hell.

Duan Xing's brows twitched. He felt that Ye Chen was a little familiar. Just when he was about to ask, he suddenly heard Xu Jianzhang, who was next to him, let out a piercing scream.

"M-Mad Southern Ye!"

Xu Jianzhang stared at the figure in the distance, his face filled with shock. He could not believe his eyes!

He happened to be there when Ye Chen killed the Million Killer on the Surge River. Therefore, he was very familiar with that figure!

Did they not say that he was dead?

Why did he appear again?

Plop!

Xu Jianzhang's body trembled violently. He was so shocked that he fell to the ground. Compared to his arrogance earlier, he stammered while pointing at Ye Chen, "A-Are you a human or a ghost?"

"Supreme Ye?!"

Han Qinhu, who was about to commit suicide, was also stunned.

"Could it be that after Supreme Ye died, his spirit was truly indestructible and could not bear to see the Chinese cultivation world suffer a great catastrophe, so his spirit returned?"

Even the Chinese cultivator behind him was stunned.

They had been looking forward to the familiar figure before them for a long time, especially after Shang Santian came into the world. They were even sad that Ye Chen had died early. Otherwise, they would not have allowed Shang Santian to commit murder.

It was the person they were thinking about day and night!

Now he had appeared before them!

At the same time, Duan Xing inhaled a breath of cold air. He stared at Ye Chen who was walking over step by step, "Mad Southern Ye, y-you're not dead?"

However, Ye Chen acted as if he did not hear anything. He continued walking toward Han Qinhu and the rest without saying a word.

With every step he took, it felt like he was stepping on the hearts of Duan Xing and Xu Jianzhang, making it difficult for them to breathe.

"Ye, even if you are a ghost, I'll kill you today and avenge my cousin Duan Tianlang!"

A cold smile flashed across Duan Xing's horrible face as he charged out like lightning. Along with the terrifying True Energy fluctuation in his hand, a punch was aimed at Ye Chen's head.

"Die!"

However, before he could get close to Ye Chen, he suddenly felt a saber gleam flash before his eyes. Subsequently, he felt a piercing pain coming from his knees.

In the next moment, he fell forward heavily while the soft fist was only an inch away from Ye Chen.

"Ahhh, my legs, my legs!"

Duan Xing screamed at the top of his lungs. He looked at his thighs in fear, only to see that his legs were gone.

There were two bloody legs less than two steps away from him, and they were currently spewing blood.

Seeing this, Xu Jianzhang was horrified.

"I'm a ghost!"

Ye Chen looked down at him coldly, "I'm an evil spirit that has returned from hell. I'm here to take your life, to take revenge on Shang Santian!"

“Y-You...” Duan Xing looked at him with a twisted expression.

“I’ll kill you first, okay?”

Ye Chen held Duan Xing’s fist that was less than an inch away from him gently, “Don’t worry. I’ll send everyone from your Duan family down to accompany you, including your parents, your wife. I won’t even miss a cockroach from your Duan family!”