

## Genius 811

### Chapter 811: Stopping Shang Santian from Returning to Their Scabbard!

Duan Xing shuddered and begged, “No, don’t kill me. Mad Southern Ye, spare my insignificant life. I’m willing to be your dog...”

At that moment, he finally realized the gap between him and Ye Chen. Even a pseudo emperor might not be his match, let alone a high-level martial venerable.

“Sorry, you’re worse than a dog!”

Ye Chen flicked his finger. A fingerprint condensed in the air and pierced through his head.

Eventually, Duan Xing’s pupils shrunk at the last bit of fear, and his body collapsed.

From the moment Ye Chen entered until Duan Xing died, the entire process was completed in the blink of an eye.

When Han Qinhu and the rest came to their senses, they looked at Ye Chen with extreme passion.

“Supreme Ye!”

“Supreme Ye!”

“Supreme Ye!”

Everyone, including Han Qinhu, was shouting Ye Chen’s name maniacally. Everyone’s faces were red as they felt their blood boiling.

To them, Ye Chen was a legend in the Chinese cultivation world and a legend in their hearts. He was their idol and their faith!

Now that the legend had returned, it meant that the hope of the Chinese cultivation world was still there. How could they not be excited?!

Ye Chen turned around slowly. He looked at every face in the prison in shame. He felt suffocated.

He took a deep breath in and bowed to all of them before speaking in a powerful voice, “All of you have been implicated by me. I apologize to all of you!”

With that, he waved his sleeve, and several dozen formation flags immediately landed around the prison. With a flash of light, the formation flags integrated, forming an extremely grand formation.

Dozens of medicinal pills and mystic stones shot into the prison and landed in everyone’s hands one after another. The vitality was powerful like dragons and the fragrance of medicinal pills overflowed!

Han Qinhu and the rest were surprised, “What’s this?”

They did not understand anything about a cultivation item like a mystic stone that belonged to a martial artist from the Ancient Desolate Realm. The only thing they could feel was that the mystic stone was filled with endless heaven and earth energy vitality.

Ye Chen said slowly when he met everyone's gaze, "Everyone has suffered serious injuries. I've set up this formation to help you guys heal. Please take the medicinal pill and absorb the heaven and earth energy vitality in the mystic stone. You can even use the power of the formation to break through your cultivation base!"

"What?"

Everyone was shocked. Without any hesitation, they sat down cross-legged and swallowed all the pills.

"Heaven and earth energy vitality, listen to my command!"

Ye Chen grabbed at the sky. All the heaven and earth energy vitality within a hundred kilometers boiled and turned into light spots that gathered in his hand.

"Go!"

With a wave of his hand, the heaven and earth energy vitality that had been condensed to the point of almost solidifying surged into the formation. Finally, it was absorbed by Han Qinhu and the rest.

At that moment, Han Qinhu and the rest could only feel their dried up dantian filling up again. In fact, it was even better than before. Coupled with Ye Chen's medicinal pills, they all chose to break through their Martial Dao barrier.

Boom...

As a thunderous vitality fluctuation spread out, everyone's bodies trembled violently as the sound of beans being fried came from their bodies.

It was the sound of the barrier breaking!

Han Qinhu was the first to break through. He went from a peak-stage Martial Dao master to beginner-stage martial venerable. In the end, he even broke through to an intermediate-stage martial venerable.

He was ecstatic, "I've become a martial venerable!"

"Hahaha!"

Following a loud laugh, Li Yunxiao opened his eyes and said excitedly, "I've reached the venerable stage too!"

"I've become a peak-stage Martial Dao master..."

"..."

At that moment, the some 20 people in the prison broke through. Among them, Han Qinhu, Li Yunxiao, Pang Yuanqing, and the other top ten Martial Dao masters on the Heaven Leaderboard stepped into the venerable stage.

As for the rest who were ranked lower on the Heaven Leaderboard, those who were less powerful had also become peak-stage Martial Dao masters.

"Thank you, Supreme Ye!"

“Thank you, Supreme Ye!”

At this moment, everyone bowed. Other than a fanatical look, their eyes were filled with gratitude.

Although they did not know what the black stone that Ye Chen gave them was, they knew that not only was Ye Chen not dead, he had brought them great fortune.

Not only did Ye Chen save them, he had even helped them!

When Xu Jianzhang saw this, his eyes were filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred. If he had not submitted to Duan Xing, he would have benefited greatly today.

“Everyone!”

Ye Chen raised his hand to stop them. He swept his gaze across everyone and said in an extremely cold voice, “Are you willing to follow me to stop Shang Santian from returning to their scabbard and defend the dignity of the Chinese cultivation world?!”

Plop!

Han Qinhu was the first to kneel on one knee. He clasped his fists with both hands and looked at Ye Chen while flushing, “I’m willing to follow you, Supreme Ye. I’ll stop Shang Santian from returning to their scabbard and defend the dignity of the Chinese cultivation world!”

Plop!

Plop!

At this moment, the some 20 people present simultaneously knelt on one knee. Warm tears rolled down their rough faces!

“We’re willing to follow Supreme Ye. We stop Shang Santian from returning to their scabbard and defend the dignity of the Chinese cultivation world!”

The voices were orderly and powerful, and the voices were hoarse. The faces were filled with resentment.

Before Shang Santian came into the world, some of them did not even know of the existence of Shang Santian. Therefore, they were arrogant and narrow-minded.

However, after Shang Santian came into the world, they had seen what a gap was and what fear was. In the eyes of Shang Santian, the strength that they were proud of was no different from an ant.

They hated Shang Santian for causing chaos in China and ruining their lives. They hated the fact that countless people had died at the hands of Shang Santian.

They hated themselves even more for their incompetence!

Now that Ye Chen had returned, it was equivalent to giving them hope. As long as there was a glimmer of hope, they were willing to support the future of China’s cultivation world even if it meant death!

Under this imposing manner, Xu Jianzhang also knelt on one knee on the ground, "Supreme Ye, I will also follow you. I will stop Shang Santian from returning to their scabbard and defend the dignity of the Chinese cultivation world!

"F\*cking Shang Santian is too much!"

As soon as he said that, Han Qinhu and the rest glared at him and started cursing, "Shameless!"

After understanding Xu Jianzhang's behavior, Ye Chen squinted, "Do you think a traitor like you is worthy of following me?"

Meeting his gaze, Xu Jianzhang's heart almost broke. He hurriedly said, "Supreme Ye, listen to my explanation. I pretended to surrender, but in reality, I wanted to help the Chinese cultivation world..."

"Die!"

Before he could finish, Ye Chen stretched his hand out and crushed him into a bloody mist, "Betraying your country for glory. You deserve to die!"

### **Chapter 812: Master, This Old Servant Is Useless!**

In Tiannan, China, there was an old figure frantically fleeing in the forest near a swamp at the moment. As the figure rushed forward, countless leaves would be lifted off the ground, and a trace of blood would scatter along the way.

Plop!

In the end, the man stepped into the swamp, and his body sank like an invisible hand pulling him down.

Blergh!

The old man spat a mouthful of blood as he watched his body sink deeper and deeper. He could not help but reveal a look of despair, "Master, this old servant is useless! This old servant is useless!"

If Ye Chen was there, he would realize that the man was Yin Shi, the Thai Black Magic Master that he had subdued in Hong Kong.

At that moment, Yin Shi's body was covered in blood. One of his eyes was covered in blood and flesh, as if it had been pierced by an arrow.

He received the news when Shang Santian descended upon Lin City and destroyed the Ye family. Therefore, he traveled thousands of kilometers to Lin City to rescue the family members, only to learn that they had already escaped.

The news made him both happy and sad. He was happy that people from the Ye family were still alive, while he was sad that Lin Tai had died in battle. The Ye family villa had been occupied by Shang Santian, and the family's forces including the Spiritual Medicine Mountain had rebelled.

He did not dare to reveal his identity, so he disguised himself as a Thai citizen and secretly inquired about the whereabouts of the Ye family.

Other than that, he did something else.

That was to kill people from Shang Santian!

He knew that his strength was still a step away from the venerable stage, so he would usually assassinate secretly. No matter if it was to poison them or use black magic, he could be said to be completely unscrupulous.

In just two days, he had been killing maniacally. He had killed 30 Martial Dao masters, and eight beginner-stage martial venerables. He had even poisoned an intermediate-stage martial venerable.

However, he was still exposed in the end. Just half an hour ago, Shang Santian had used five Martial Dao masters as bait to deceive him.

Due to his carelessness, he had fallen into the trap that they had prepared beforehand. He managed to break out of the ambush with all his might, but even so, he still lost an eye and was severely injured.

Other than his head, the rest of his body had sunk into the swamp.

Yin Shi could not help but smile in shame, "Master, I didn't betray you, but I was incompetent and could not avenge you or the Ye family!"

He was tired and weak. All he wanted was to die quietly and follow Ye Chen in hell.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

At that moment, a few figures suddenly shot out from the forest beside the swamp. The leader was a blind old man. It was the intermediate-stage martial venerable who had been blinded by Yin Shi.

"I was still wondering why I suddenly couldn't see you. I thought you had grown wings and flew away, but it turns out that you've fallen into a swamp!"

The blind old man took a step forward and looked at Yin Shi with a faint smile, "You're really ruthless, old man. You've killed many people from Shang Santian in just two days!"

Yin Shi knew that he was going to die. He could not help but sneer, "Kill me if you dare. Otherwise, as long as I don't die, your Shang Santian will never have a day of peace!"

"Kill you?"

The blind old man laughed from extreme anger, "You've killed so many people from Shang Santian. Wouldn't it be too easy for you if I let you die just like that?"

After he finished speaking, he leaped and arrived next to Yin Shi as if he was walking on flat ground. He slammed his palm into the swamp, and Yin Shi was instantly blasted flying by the enormous force of the palm.

Before he could react, two martial venerables forcefully restrained him. One of them even pointed at his sea of vital energy and crippled his cultivation base.

The blind old man waved his hand and said coldly, "Bring him back. I'll make him beg for death!"

...

At the Ye family villa in Lin City, Tiannan of China, it had changed drastically ever since Shang Santian moved in. It was more like a torture chamber than a villa.

The reason being some members of the Star Pavilion and those related to the Ye family were captured. They were not killed. Instead, they were brought to the villa to be tortured.

The villa had five intermediate-stage martial venerables and two peak-stage martial venerables guarding it. No one in China would dare to barge in with such power.

Inside a spacious room in the villa, it was eerie and cruel as the room was filled with torture devices. Bodies were stripped and hung in the air, and there were countless wounds on their bodies.

After Yin Shi was brought back, he was also hung in the torture chamber. There were various torture devices placed before him, including a red-hot iron.

The blind old man instructed a person beside him, "Check if this old thing has any suicide items, such as poison in his teeth..."

The man walked over and forced open Yin Shi's mouth. He took a look and said, "Senior Lin, I can't tell if there's poison in his teeth."

"It's simple!"

The blind old man fiddled with a branding iron in the fire as he said without raising his head, "Remove all his teeth and cut off his tongue!"

The man grinned cruelly. He knocked Yin Shi's teeth into pieces and tore his tongue off. To his disappointment, Yin Shi did not scream even though he was in pain.

"You've got guts!"

The blind old man could not help but look at him again. Then, he took out the red-hot branding iron from the fire, "I wonder how long can you last?"

Beside him, there was a 15 or 16 year old boy who watched this scene with excitement. It was as if the scene before him was some sort of feast.

Sensing the excitement in his eyes, the old blind man's eyes widened, before he said with a smile, "Zhao Xiaotian, I'll give you a chance!"

Zhao Xiaotian immediately said, "Please instruct me, my lord!"

The blind old man said with a faint smile, "You shall be the one to punish this old thing. As long as you can get him to scream, I'll get someone to teach you martial arts!"

Zhao Xiaotian was ecstatic upon hearing that, and a trace of resentment flashed past his tender features, "Alright, my lord, I'll definitely do it!"

After saying that, he took the red-hot iron from the blind old man's hand and walked slowly to Yin Shi, "Old thing, if you know what's good for you, you better scream. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

He had thought that Yin Shi would not be able to speak without his tongue and teeth, but he did not expect that he would be able to speak, "I know you. Master has told me more than once to take care of you in secret. I didn't expect you to be an ingrate."

"Take care of me?"

Zhao Xiaotian laughed coldly, "Do you think I don't know that Ye has ulterior motives towards me? If I'm not mistaken, he's the same as that perverted patriarch. Both of them have their eyes on my stepmother's beauty."

The branding iron in his hand landed on Yin Shi's chest. At that moment, the room was filled with black smoke and the stench of burnt flesh.

However, Yin Shi did not make a sound.

"Are you going to scream or not?"

Zhao Xiaotian looked at him with a flushed face.

However, what he got in return was Yin Shi's disdainful gaze. He could not help but fly into a rage out of humiliation, and he once again placed a burning hot iron on Yin Shi's body.

"Are you going to scream..."

"I told you to scream!"

"I don't believe you're made of steel!"

"..."

Half an hour later, Yin Shi had already lost his human form. His aura was fading, but he did not even scream.

On the other hand, Zhao Xiaotian was torturing him like a maniac.

This scene caused the blind old man to be slightly shocked. Obviously, he did not expect that Zhao Xiaotian would be even more ruthless than him at such a young age.

Zhao Xiaotian turned around with a malevolent expression and said, "Sir, I suggest that we use another method. We might as well cut this old fellow into a million pieces. Only then will he feel the pain of being cut into pieces..."

Just when the blind old man was about to reject, his phone suddenly rang. He could not help but pick it up. However, he heard someone stammering, "Senior Lin, M-Mad Southern Ye is here!"

The blind old man was shocked. The phone in his hand almost fell to the ground, "What? Mad Southern Ye?"

On the other hand, the three words 'Mad Southern Ye' that came from his mouth made Yin Shi, who was about to die, tremble all of a sudden. Then, he looked out of the torture chamber as if he was returning to his last breath.

'Master isn't dead, he has returned!'

Torrential tears slowly flowed from his blurry eyes, causing him to feel a piercing pain in his eyes, but he still smiled.

Zhao Xiaotian was completely stunned.

He did not expect the man to be alive!

### **Chapter 813: Declaring War on Shang Santian!**

Above the Ye family villa in Lin City, Tiannan, countless people from Shang Santian rushed out. When they looked up, their expressions changed.

A large group of people stood in the sky above them. A torrential baleful aura surged out from their bodies. It was as if it was real, causing the entire region to freeze.

When the peak-stage martial venerable who was responsible for guarding this place flew out and looked at the group of people in the sky, his eyes were filled with extreme shock. He could feel the killing intent, the extreme killing intent.

What shocked him the most was not the 20 or 30 people in the air, but the young man in black at the front of the group.

It was that young man who scared him out of his wits.

“M-Mad Southern Ye?!”

The peak-stage martial venerable took a deep breath in and glared at Ye Chen who was in the sky, “Aren’t you dead?!”

He could not believe his eyes!

Ye Chen paid no attention to his shock. Instead, he unleashed his Divine Consciousness and sensed the weak aura of Yin Shi and the rest.

The killing intent in his eyes multiplied, and he suddenly waved his hand. An extremely indifferent voice sounded, “Attack, don’t let a single one of them off!”

The Patriarch of Hell stretched his back and said in an uninterested manner, “Do you want them dead or alive?”

“Alive!”

The Patriarch of Hell immediately laughed when he heard that. His body moved and he disappeared from where he was. When he reappeared, he was already in front of the peak-stage martial venerable.

“Kill!”

At the same time, Han Qinhu, who had already broken through to the intermediate venerable stage, shouted and led everyone to the ground. Like a ferocious beast in human form, he charged into the Shang Santian’s camp.

A battle broke out.

The Patriarch of Hell waved his sleeve and immediately rushed towards the peak-stage martial venerable, "I've never killed a peak-stage martial venerable since breaking through. Today, I'll practise with you!"

"Impudent!"

The peak-stage martial venerable could not help but fly into a rage when he saw that. He hurriedly circulated his True Energy and retreated. He also threw a punch at the Patriarch of Hell.

Bang!

The peak-stage martial venerable immediately spat a mouthful of blood and was sent flying. His internal organs were all shattered in that instant. He looked at the Patriarch of Hell in shock.

Pseudo emperor!

Only a pseudo emperor could easily defeat a peak-stage martial venerable like him. However, when did Mad Southern Ye had a pseudo emperor around him?

"You're too weak!"

The Patriarch of Hell let out a strange grin and charged forward again. He grabbed the man and said, "I'm not even interested in killing you!"

At that moment, the peak-stage martial venerable suddenly roared, "Senior Duan, what are you waiting for?!"

The entire Ye family villa shook.

A figure shot into the sky like an arrow leaving the bow. Subsequently, a gigantic palm print descended from the sky and charged at Ye Chen.

"A pseudo emperor?"

The Patriarch of Hell's eyes flashed with excitement.

Just when he was about to make a move, he realized that the palm print was heading for Ye Chen. He could not help but reveal a strange expression, "So, you think Fellow Ye is weaker than the patriarch!"

After sensing the abnormality in his expression, a trace of uneasiness suddenly flashed across the peak-stage martial venerable's heart.

He thought that Ye Chen was at most a peak-stage martial venerable even though he was still alive. The only reason why he dared to come back was because he had the Patriarch of Hell, a pseudo emperor, with him that he could rely on.

However, the Patriarch of Hell's strange grin made his expression change. The uneasiness in his heart grew stronger.

In reality, the pseudo emperor of the Duan family in the sky had the same thought as him. Therefore, he had held back for so long because he wanted to capture Ye Chen.

"You've overestimated yourself!"

Ye Chen snorted coldly as he faced the gigantic palm print. Subsequently, he extended his hand and turned it into a giant hand that could hold up the sky. He immediately broke the opponent's attack.

"Oh, no!"

The pseudo emperor's expression changed drastically when he saw that. At that moment, he finally realized that Ye Chen was not as simple as he thought.

As he thought to this point, he wanted to break open a spatial rift and run away by instinct. However, Ye Chen's giant hand had already grabbed him.

As an unstoppable force came, Ye Chen lifted him onto the ground.

Ye Chen held his throat lightly as a sinister grin appeared at the corner of his lips, "Old thing, is my Ye family villa safe?"

In the eyes of the pseudo emperor of the Duan family, his grin was as frightening as a demon.

At that moment, a trace of fear finally appeared on the pseudo emperor's face, "H-How did you become so powerful?"

He was a pseudo emperor!

With such strength, he would be a top powerhouse even among the ten ancient clans, much less the mortal world of China. No one could rival him without an Emperor Stage cultivator.

However, he was easily captured by Ye Chen. How could he not be shocked?

"It's all thanks to your Shang Santian!"

Ye Chen's tone was cold. He flicked his finger and pierced through his dantian and sea of vital energy instantly. The pseudo emperor turned into a cripple following a deflating sound.

The pseudo emperor from the Duan family had a ferocious look on his face. He said with extreme resentment, "Little b\*stard, S-Shang Santian will not let you off!"

He had sacrificed too much to cultivate to the Pseudo Emperor Stage. However, Ye Chen had crippled him now, which almost made him faint.

As the pseudo emperor of the Duan family was crippled, the rest of the people from Shang Santian finally reacted. They immediately screamed, "Run!"

"Patriarch, cripple them all. We can't let a single one of them escape!" Ye Chen ordered and dashed into the Ye family villa.

Yin Shi, who was suspended in the air, saw the familiar face and could not help but shout with his last breath, "M-Master, this old servant knew that you would not die so easily!"

"Don't speak!"

Ye Chen took a step forward and lifted the shackles on his hands with a wave of his hand. Subsequently, he pressed his palm on his chest and channeled his True Energy into his body frantically to heal him.

However, when his gaze landed on the bodies that had already turned cold, he could not help but twitch.

They were all members of the Star Pavilion and some of them were Lin Tai's subordinates back then. He never expected them to end up like this!

Not long later, the Patriarch of Hell led everyone in and laughed, "Fellow Ye, these people have been crippled by the patriarch. What should we do next?"

Behind him, Han Qinhu and the rest were covered in blood.

Even though there were also people who were injured because of this, the eyes of most of them flickered with excitement. They used their strength to prove that Shang Santian was not as powerful as they had imagined.

"Collect the bodies of those who died because of me and bury them properly. At the same time, announce to the world that I, Ye Chen, am back!"

Ye Chen swept his gaze over the members of the Star Pavilion who died tragically. Extreme killing intent emerged from the depths of his pitch-black eyes, "I'm declaring war on Shang Santian. I, Ye Chen, have returned... to collect the debt!"

#### **Chapter 814: The King Has Returned, The World Fell Silent!**

On 13th December, 2018, the most powerful man in China and Southeast Asia, Mad Southern Ye, had returned from the dead and to Tiannan. He had defeated a pseudo emperor almighty from Shang Santian and declared war on Shang Santian!

When the news spread, the entire world fell silent.

Other than the dead silence, the entire China and the entire world was in an uproar. It was as if a nuclear bomb had been thrown into the world.

"What? Mad Southern Ye is not dead?!"

All the countries were shocked. The major corporations were petrified one after another. Countless world magnates were shocked. This news was simply too shocking!

China was the most shocked!

When the Chinese cultivators heard the news, they fell to their knees and cried. Tears of excitement flowed down their faces.

With the arrival of Shang Santian, China was in complete chaos. All of the cultivation sects like them were suppressed.

The upper echelons of the various forces either died or surrendered. Even those who were lucky enough not to die lived in fear all day long. They were helpless against the current chaos in the Chinese cultivation world.

As Ye Chen returned, the shocking news of him defeating the pseudo emperor of Shang Santian spread. Like rain after a long drought, they saw hope and the future of the Chinese cultivation world.

That was because Mad Southern Ye was a legend to the cultivation world in China. He was like a giant pillar that could prop up the future of the Chinese cultivation world.

...

"I told you long ago that Mad Southern Ye is the undefeated Mad Southern. He has won every battle since he debuted and has never been defeated. How can he die so easily?"

"The China No. 1, Mad Southern Ye, is not dead. Now that the king has returned, the heavens haven't abandoned the Chinese cultivation world!"

In the Grand Maoshan Hall, an old Daoist priest in azure clothes shed tears as he faced the disciples. Before him sat countless young men. Everyone's faces were filled with excitement and stir.

A young man who had just entered said hesitantly, "Master, I heard that there's a martial emperor in Shang Santian. Is Mad Southern Ye a match for a martial emperor?"

The moment that was said, the expressions of the rest changed slightly. Clearly, the young man had voiced their worries.

The old Daoist priest in azure paused for a while before he said with a smile, "Since Mad Southern Ye can defeat a pseudo emperor, I'm sure he's no weaker than the pseudo emperor. I believe he..."

...

Such scenes appeared all over China at the same time.

Spiritual Medicine Mountain, in Yao Huayuan's room, Yao Bingyue quickly pushed open the door and entered. She said excitedly, "Father, I asked Senior Bai Kui earlier. He said that Shang Santian has a chance to help us regain our youthful looks."

Yao Huayuan could not believe his ears, "Are you serious?"

"It's true!"

Yao Bingyue said confidently, "Senior Bai Kui has been staying at our Spiritual Medicine Mountain for the past few days. We've satisfied him with everything. He definitely won't lie to us."

"That's good, that's good!"

Yao Huayuan paused, as if he had seen hope, "Did Senior Bai say when he would help us regain our youth?"

Meeting his gaze, a smile appeared at the corner of Yao Bingyue's lips, "Senior Bai said that once the remaining members of the Ye family are captured, he will put in a good word for us to the Bai family."

At this point, a gloating look flashed across her eyes, "Long ago, that Senior Xiao Kun had already brought his men to the northeast. I believe he has already captured the remaining members of the Ye family and is on his way back."

Just as they were talking, a young man rushed in anxiously, "Young mistress, bad news, bad news!"

"Why are you so flustered?"

Yao Bingyue's expression turned grim, and she immediately berated, "Could it be that you've offended those important figures of Shang Santian?"

"N-No!"

The young man stammered, "I-It's Mad Southern Ye. He has returned, and... he's back in Tiannan!"

"What?"

Yao Bingyue and her father's expressions changed drastically.

...

In Ganzhou's Murong clan residence's basement, Murong Xue who was dressed sophisticatedly sized up Huo Yushan and his daughter through the prison cell, "Huo, I, Murong Xue, am the head of the Murong clan. If you know what's good for you, surrender to me as soon as possible so that you can live."

"Young Mistress Murong, please leave!"

Inside the cell, Huo Yushan looked unkempt. His weak gaze was fixed on her, "The reason why I was able to become a Martial Dao master was all because of Mr. Ye. Since Mr. Ye appointed Ms. Shasha as the head of the Murong clan, I will pledge my loyalty to her!"

"My father is right!"

Huo Sisi, who was standing beside him, was not as quick-witted as she used to be. However, she still wore a cold smile on her face as she said, "Your background as the Murong clan's head is unknown, yet you still want us to submit to you. Just give up on this thought!"

"You guys are asking for it!"

Murong Xue was furious when she heard that. A ferocious expression flashed across her delicate features, "Guys, kill them all!"

As soon as she finished speaking, two members of the Murong clan immediately opened the prison cell, each holding a rope. Obviously, they wanted to extort Huo Yushan and his daughter.

At that moment, her phone rang.

She picked up the call after frowning. Before she could speak, an extremely terrified voice came through the phone, "M-Master, Mad Southern Ye is back!"

Thud!

Murong Xue was stunned on the spot. Like a bolt from the blue, the phone in her hand fell to the ground heavily.

...

At the headquarters of the Celestial Master Hall, a series of angry roars could be heard, "Impossible! This is impossible! How is Ye still alive?!"

As the Celestial Master Hall's Fourth High Priest, Jiang Zhengyang was panting heavily. His face was flushed red as if someone had grabbed his neck.

If one took a closer look, they would discover an unconcealable fear in his eyes.

Not only did Mad Southern Ye not die, he even defeated a pseudo emperor!

How shocking was that? The Celestial Master Hall had been established for almost a hundred years. The four high priests were all peerless powerhouses from the Qing dynasty. Only the Head High Priest, Chen Tulong, had reached the Emperor Stage.

Thinking to this point, he hurriedly turned to look at the masked man sitting on the armchair behind him, "Second High Priest, what should we do? What should we do?!"

He was really panicking.

After all, the Celestial Master Hall had done too many disgraceful things before Ye Chen returned. For instance, they announced that the Ye family had colluded with the enemy and betrayed the country. They also helped Shang Santian capture people related to Ye Chen. They even crippled Li Xuanji.

All of these incidents were enough to cause the Celestial Master Hall to fall into eternal damnation. Even he, Jiang Zhengyang, would not be able to escape death.

"What's the rush?!"

The masked man spoke slowly. His voice was extremely hoarse, "Mad Southern Ye was able to defeat a pseudo emperor. At most, it means that he's as powerful as a pseudo emperor. Don't forget that I was a pseudo emperor 50 years ago!"

Jiang Zhengyang only snapped back to his senses after he heard that. He no longer looked gloomy now as he said, "That's right. Second High Priest is also a pseudo emperor. You're not afraid of Mad Southern Ye at all. Moreover, we still have Shang Santian."

### **Chapter 815: It's Windy, It's Raining, People Are Going to Die!**

At the Ye family villa in Lin City, Tiannan, while the outside world was shocked by the news of Ye Chen's return, Ye Chen looked at the young man kneeling before him coldly.

The young man was Zhao Xiaotian.

Ye Chen looked terrible.

Even though he had long known that Zhao Xiaotian was rebellious, he did not expect that he would betray the Ye family in exchange for a bargaining chip to join Shang Santian and even serve as an executioner against Yin Shi.

Such a person was evil to the core!

Zhao Xiaotian kowtowed frantically and explained while trembling with fear, "Master, this disciple was forced to do so. You must believe me..."

When Ye Chen returned to Lin City and captured all the powerhouses from Shang Santian guarding the Ye family villa, he knew that he was finished.

He tried to sneak away, but he was caught by Han Qinhu and the rest. Yin Shi told them what he had done.

The Patriarch of Hell watched everything silently.

Ye Chen took a deep breath in and resisted the urge to slap him to death. He turned his head and said to the Patriarch of Hell, "I'll leave this person to you!"

He stood up and walked out.

No matter what, Zhao Xiaotian was the patriarch's spirit transfer body that he chose, and he had been sentenced to death right from the beginning. It would not matter if he was killed or not.

As soon as he left, Zhao Xiaotian immediately heaved a sigh of relief. He hurriedly knelt before the Patriarch of Hell and tried his best to butter him up, "Uncle Huang, please spare me on account of my mother. Please don't kill me..."

"You silly child!"

The Patriarch of Hell gently placed his hand on his head and said lovingly, "Uncle Huang is your mother's friend. How could I bear to kill you? Besides, you're still young. It's inevitable that you'll make mistakes!"

"Thank you, Uncle Huang! Thank you, Uncle Huang!"

Zhao Xiaotian kowtowed a few more times to the Patriarch of Hell when he heard that. A hint of pride flashed across the depths of his eyes. Clearly, he did not expect the Patriarch of Hell to be so soft-hearted.

The Patriarch of Hell took out a medicinal pill as if nothing had happened, "Uncle Huang brought you a gift this time!"

"What is this? It smells so good!"

Zhao Xiaotian's eyes widened as he stared at the black pill. He felt like he had been refreshed after taking a whiff.

"Haven't you always wanted to cultivate?"

The Patriarch of Hell chuckled and pinched his check, "Uncle Huang is giving you this pill. You can cultivate after you eat it."

"Really?"

A sliver of vigilance suddenly appeared in Zhao Xiaotian's excited eyes. He felt that the Patriarch of Hell had suddenly treated him too well.

"Of course."

After the Patriarch of Hell sensed his abnormality, he quietly took out another black pill and swallowed it, "Look, I ate it too. It's not poisonous!"

Eventually, Zhao Xiaotian was unable to resist the temptation of the medicinal pill, and he stretched out his hand to take it. He hesitated for a moment before swallowing it.

At the next moment, he lost consciousness and stood rooted to the ground. His eyes were lifeless, as if he had lost his soul.

The Patriarch of Hell's gentle expression suddenly turned cold, "Evil creature, oh, you evil creature. I couldn't bear to take over your body after I came out of closed-door cultivation, but your actions are too disappointing.

"After eating my Black Demonic Pill, your consciousness will become incomparably weak. This way, the chances of me possessing you successfully will be even higher!

"Don't worry that you've never been filial to your mother. I'll take good care of her for you..."

With a faint sigh, the patriarch turned into a streak of dark light and directly penetrated Zhao Xiaotian's forehead...

Night fell and it started drizzling.

There was a white cloth hanging in the Ye family's living room. Four black and white pictures were placed on the table at the front, while four ice coffins were placed below.

It was the temporary mourning hall that Ye Chen ordered people to set up for his Second Uncle, Second Aunt, Niu Qingshan, and Lin Tai.

He had used a Soul Searching Tactic on the people of Shang Santian that he captured, and only then was he able to retrieve the four broken bodies.

His Second Aunt, Lin Tai, and Niu Qingshan's bodies were still intact. The only thing that pained Ye Chen was that his Second Uncle's body had been destroyed. Even his head was gone.

In the mourning hall, Ye Wen, who was dressed in white and wearing mourning clothes, was kneeling on the ground and crying non-stop. Beside her were some of Lin Tai's former subordinates who were also looking sorrowful.

Outside the Ye family villa, there were more than 3,000 people quietly standing guard. No one held an umbrella, allowing the rain to fall on them as they silently and breathlessly looked in the direction of the mourning hall.

They were all Lin Tai's subordinates. As they were ordinary people, Shang Santian did not bother to do anything to them. Therefore, most of them survived after the Ye family's incident.

A black Honda was parked silently a hundred steps away from the 3,000 people. There were two people inside the vehicle, a middle-aged man and a young man.

The young man glanced at the 3,000 people through the windshield before turning to the middle-aged man next to him, "Uncle Wu, are we just going to watch?"

Uncle Wu slowly lit up a cigarette. After taking a deep puff, he said unhappily, "Rascal, what else do you want?"

“No!”

The young man panicked, “Uncle Wu, why don’t you understand what I mean? If they cause trouble...”

“No.”

Uncle Wu shook his head without thinking, “These people are only here to pay their respects to the dead. I’ve interacted with them a few times!”

The young man opened his mouth to say something.

“Xiaowu, let them pay their condolences. Too many people have died this time. Otherwise, their anger will not be appeased and their loyal souls will not be able to sleep!”

The young man felt like there was more to Uncle Wu’s words.

Uncle Wu stubbed out his cigarette and closed the car door, “Let’s have supper. There’s a night market on West Street. I heard that the mutton soup is quite delicious. It’s my treat!”

“But...” The young man opened his mouth.

“Let’s go!”

“It’s windy, it’s raining, people are going to die...”

...

In the Ye family villa, Ye Chen was folding lanterns quickly. After every lantern was folded, he would pick up a pen and paper to write Lin Tai and the rest’s birth’s information on them.

Humans had three souls and seven spirits. Three of the souls were divided into Heaven Soul, Earth Soul, and Fate Soul. After a person died, the three souls and seven spirits would leave their body. Among them, Heaven Soul would return to heaven, Earth Soul to earth, and Fate Soul would linger in the cemetery, which was what people called ghost.

If Lin Tai and the rest had just died, Ye Chen might have a way to revive them. However, he had already missed the best timing since their souls had dispersed.

He could only try to gather their souls by summoning them!

At that moment, Yang Tian walked in quickly and said with a grim expression, “Old Ye, I’ve found Lin Tai’s woman, but...”

Ye Chen could not help but look at him when he heard that. He said while frowning, “But what?”

Before that, he asked Yang Tian to look for Lin Tai’s woman. Although Lin Tai was dead, Ye Chen wanted to protect the only bloodline he left behind.

### **Chapter 816: Blood Debt Must Be Paid With Blood, A Storm of Blood Will Rain As We Send You Off!**

“Come with me!”

Yang Tian sighed softly and led Ye Chen out. A few people were looking at a woman on the ground quietly at the back of the Ye family villa.

The woman had a big belly, and she was no longer breathing. Her face was pale. She was not beautiful, but she was pretty.

A hint of sorrow flashed through Ye Chen's eyes when he arrived. He then said in a deep voice, "She's Lin Tai's woman?"

Lin Tai betrayed the Ye family because of this woman. In the end, he failed to protect her.

"Yes!"

Yang Tian nodded slightly and said with some pain, "We just realized that this woman has died for at least a day. What a pity for the child in her womb..."

Ye Chen took a closer look. Surprise flashed across his face all of a sudden, "The child in her belly isn't dead yet. The child in her belly isn't dead yet!"

"Really?!"

Yang Tian was stunned at first when he heard that. Then, he moved closer and placed his ear on the abdomen of the woman's body and listened for a while. Then, he became excited, "The sound of heart beating. The child is really still alive!"

He grabbed Ye Chen's hands and said while crying, "Old Ye, I don't care what you do, you must protect this child. He's Lin Tai's only bloodline!"

"I know, I know!"

Ye Chen was a pretty excited too. He took a deep breath in and said, "Turn around. I'll definitely protect this child!"

Everyone turned around immediately. Even so, their hearts were in turmoil, especially Yang Tian. He had the closest relationship with Lin Tai, and he was even more concerned about Lin Tai's child than his own son.

Time passed extremely slowly. Just when Yang Tian could not take it anymore, he suddenly heard a baby crying.

He could not help but turn around to see Ye Chen carrying a wrinkled baby with purple skin.

Yang Tian went up to him in a hurry. He could not stop sizing up the child as he said with tears brimming in his eyes, "It's a boy. Hahaha, Ah Tai, are you seeing this in heaven? Your son is alright!"

"Look at that nose, it really looks like Ah Tai!"

"And his lips..."

Yang Tian calmed himself down after a while. He carried the child and said to Ye Chen, "Old Ye, can you give this child a name?"

"Lin Tai was considered a formidable character before!"

After pondering for a while, Ye Chen looked at the child in his arms and said, "Let's call this child Lin Xiao. I hope he'll become a formidable person like his father in the future!"

“Great, Lin Xiao sounds great!”

Yang Tian burst into laughter too, “This child will stay with Haohao from now on. He’s my son. He’ll definitely be extraordinary in the future!”

...

After returning to the Ye family villa, Ye Chen ordered more people to make 1,000 lanterns. Subsequently, he got them to bring all lanterns outside the villa.

Under the pouring rain, Ye Chen stood outside the villa and looked at the 3,000 people guarding with a cold expression, “You guys form groups of three. Each group will hold a lantern. Spread out to Lin City overnight. Summon the souls according to the spell I taught you. Make sure you come back before the rooster crows!”

“Yes!”

The 3,000 men responded in unison and opened their umbrellas. They spread out in groups of three, protecting a lantern as they chanted.

“Wandering souls, where can we find you? Deserted roads, temples, forests, mountain cemeteries, rivers... Listen to me, come back quickly!”

Meanwhile, Ye Chen returned to the villa and set up a large-scale Soul Summoning Formation. There were four paper figures that were half the height of a human standing in the Soul Summoning Formation.

Ye Chen sat cross-legged at the center of the formation. He flicked his finger, and all the oil lamps around the formation lit up. Subsequently, he formed seals with his hands, “Heaven and hell are just a door, while a door is made of three clouds. It’s hard to find the five forms of energy in the clouds...”

At the next moment, the sky above the entire Ye family villa suddenly changed color. Violent wind broke out, stars and moon were moved. It was as if a vast door had been opened. Countless streams of light changed within.

At the same time, spots of light shot towards the Ye family villa from afar in the violent wind and eventually entered the four paper figures.

...

After the rooster crows the next day, Ye Chen’s face was extremely pale. He could not help but mutter after he spat a mouthful of blood, “How did this happen? How did this happen?!”

He wanted to summon the three souls and seven spirits of his uncle and Lin Tai through the Soul Summoning Formation, but to his disappointment, only two souls and four spirits returned. There were still one soul and three spirits missing.

Among them were the Fate Soul of the three souls, as well as the Corpse Dog, Concealed Arrow, Seizing Thief of the seven spirits...

The four people's soul and three spirits did not return as if they had planned it. That was just too strange.

"This cannot be a coincidence!"

After Ye Chen consumed a medicinal pill and recovered some True Origin Energy, his expression kept changing, "Unless the three spirits and soul are detained and they can't return!"

As he thought to this point, a trace of hostility suddenly erupted between his brows, "Who is it? Who is it that imprisoned their three spirits and soul?"

At that moment, Yang Tian walked in. He could not help but worry when he saw that Ye Chen looking off, "Old Ye, are you alright?"

"I'm fine!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. He only asked after he forced the distracting thoughts out of his mind, "How's the preparation at the funeral home going?"

"It's all done, and the grave has been chosen!"

Ye Chen then walked out with him. At that moment, there were quite a few people outside who were sending the four ice coffins to the car to be cremated.

Yang Tian's eyes reddened as he asked in a trembling voice, "Old Ye, is there no way for them to be revived?"

"Their bodies are damaged, and even if their souls are intact, they cannot be revived. It's better to let them rest in peace!"

Ye Chen walked out after saying that. The 3,000 people who summoned their souls last night were still standing outside. All of them forced themselves to look at the coffins on the hearses quietly.

When everything was ready, Yang Tian bowed to the coffins on the four hearses and said in a trembling voice, "Sending Brother Leopard off!"

Thud, thud, thud...

The 3,000 people in the rain knelt on one knee, "Sending Brother Leopard off!"

They shouted together. Even though they were suppressing their voices, their voices still gathered, completely exploding in the region like thunder.

Ye Chen stared at the 3,000 people. After a long while, he said slowly, "Everyone, although your Brother Leopard has left, we who are still alive have things to do!

"That is to let the dead live in peace down there!"

As soon as he said that, someone in the crowd stood up and said in a trembling voice, "Mr. Ye, avenge Brother Leopard. Kill the murderer!"

"Yes, kill them!"

“Kill their entire family!”

The silent crowd broke into an uproar. Everyone’s eyes were red. It was obvious how popular Lin Tai was when he was alive.

Ye Chen watched the hearses drive away quietly and enunciated word for word, “Who is this arrogant and despotic hero? The dragon roared in the Nine Heavens for you. Blood debt must be paid with blood. A storm of blood will rain as we send you off!

“Brother, take care!

“Leave the rest to me!”

### **Chapter 817: The Patriarch Has Been Reborn!**

That morning, Ye Chen was burying Lin Tai and the rest.

They were buried on the highest mountain in Tiannan. Ye Chen had even set up a formation around the grave so that nobody would disturb them.

When they returned to the Ye family villa, Zhao Xiaotian hid at the top of the villa with a grim face. There were many Star Pavilion members surrounding him.

Yang Tian’s face turned grim the moment he saw Zhao Xiaotian, “Why did he go up there?”

Everyone, including Yang Tian, hated Zhao Xiaotian. They wished they could tear him into pieces, but they dared not touch him because of Ye Chen’s order.

Now that he saw Zhao Xiaotian sitting on the roof of the villa in a relaxed manner, Yang Tian could not help but feel angry.

Therefore, as soon as he finished speaking, he took a step forward and dashed toward the roof of the villa. Clearly, he wanted to capture Zhao Xiaotian.

Ye Chen took a good look at Zhao Xiaotian. He seemed to have thought of something and looked at Yang Tian. A smirk flashed across his face.

“Little b\*stard, get down here!”

After Yang Tian reached the top of the villa, he extended his hand and grabbed at Zhao Xiaotian.

However, just as he was about to reach Zhao Xiaotian...

All of a sudden, Zhao Xiaotian opened his eyes and slapped him with his little hand, “Stinky brat, get lost!”

Yang Tian immediately felt an extremely terrifying force hit him, causing him to smash heavily onto the ground.

After stabilizing himself, he looked at Zhao Xiaotian in disbelief, “Old Ye, is he...?”

One had to know that his cultivation level was at peak-stage Spirit Assembly, yet he was actually sent flying by a single slap from a 15 or 16 year old Zhao Xiaotian.

At the next moment, his eyes widened as he stared at Zhao Xiaotian in disbelief, “W-Who are you?”

The kid before him was clearly Zhao Xiaotian, but why did his tone sound so similar to the Patriarch of Hell?

“What?”

Zhao Xiaotian glared at him before leaping onto the ground. He placed his hands on his hips and said, “Little Yangzi, you’re really something. You actually dare to attack this patriarch? Are you itching for a beating?”

“Y-You’re the patriarch?”

Yang Tian looked like he had seen a ghost. He stammered, “H-How is that possible?”

“Alright, patriarch, stop teasing him!”

Ye Chen shook his head while forcing a smile. He then told Yang Tian everything about the patriarch’s spirit transfer body.

“I see!”

Yang Tian stared at the Patriarch of Hell with his mouth agape after hearing that. Then, he kept circling around the patriarch, touching his hands and legs from time to time while clicking his tongue in wonder.

“Brat, what are you looking at?”

The Patriarch of Hell looked uncomfortable under his gaze. He glared and said, “I admit that this body is more handsome than yours, but it doesn’t mean that I’m gay!”

Needless to say, although Zhao Xiaotian was only 15 or 16 years old, his looks were not too shabby. If the rating was 10, Zhao Xiaotian could totally score eight.

Now that his body had been taken over by the patriarch, coupled with the occasional wicked smirk on the patriarch’s lips, it added to his charm.

Yang Tian touched his chin and suddenly revealed a wretched smile, “Patriarch, you’re only in your teens now that you’ve changed into such a young body. Can you still go to the club in the future?”

“Shut up...”

The Patriarch of Hell seemed to have been triggered by something. He glared at him with a flushed face and neck, “My body is extraordinarily gifted now. I’m more powerful than you if we were to spar!”

That was what he said, but anyone with a discerning eye could tell that his words lacked confidence.

In fact, after the Patriarch of Hell took over Zhao Xiaotian’s body, he wanted to kill himself.

Since taking over Zhao Xiaotian’s body, he realized that Zhao Xiaotian’s health was in a very bad condition. He smoked, drank, and took drugs.

Even when he was in elementary school, he had started touching himself. After so many years, his kidneys had been deteriorating so bad that he had to secretly buy Liuwei Dihuang teapills to fix his body.

“Is that so?”

Yang Tian scoffed at his words. He smacked his lips and shook his head, “Sigh, what a pity. What a pity!”

“What’s there to pity? You brat, say it to my face!”

Yang Tian let out a long sigh and said regretfully, “It’s a pity that the patriarch can only cry in vain!”

“Don’t run!

“I promise I won’t beat you to death!”

“...”

After fooling around, Ye Chen brought the Patriarch of Hell into the room alone. He observed him carefully, “It seems like Fellow Zhuang has his own secrets!”

Generally speaking, a spirit transfer body was equivalent to changing a body. One had to abandon their previous cultivation and cultivate again.

However, the Patriarch of Hell’s cultivation level remained after he took over the body, which proved that he kept many secrets.

“Who doesn’t have secrets?!”

The patriarch looked at him with a smile that was not a smile, “For instance, Fellow Ye suddenly rose to Golden Core without anyone’s guidance. Don’t tell me that you’re also gifted and that you’re even more powerful than me?”

In reality, when Ye Chen returned, he was shocked when he sensed that Ye Chen had entered Golden Core. After all, such cultivation speed was extremely rare even in the cultivation world.

Ye Chen nodded lightly when he heard that. He did not dwell on the topic anymore. Instead, he asked, “You’ve taken over Zhao Xiaotian’s body. How do you plan to face his stepmother?”

“I’ll just tell the truth!”

The Patriarch of Hell shrugged and shook his head, “I have to say that this kid really hates everyone. After I inherited his memories, I learned that he doesn’t like anyone.

“Including you, me, and his stepmother, he hated everyone. He even planned to kill me, his stepmother, and then kill you and take your woman.”

Ye Chen was shocked after he heard that. However, he subsequently smiled lightly. Since that was the case, he was completely relieved that the Patriarch of Hell had taken over his body.

“I have to say, it feels good to have a new body!”

The Patriarch of Hell closed his eyes slightly and said in satisfaction, “Fellow Ye, if there’s nothing else, I plan to go to Japan.”

Ye Chen was confused, “Why are you going to Japan?”

“Have you forgotten what I told you?”

The Patriarch of Hell chuckled and rubbed his hands, "Of course, I'm going for the ladies in Japan. Apart from ladies, I don't want to do anything else now. I just want to drown myself in sweet ladies and drink myself to death."

Ye Chen was speechless. He said a few seconds later, "You can't leave yet. You have to do something for me!"

"Don't tell me you want me to kill our way into Shang Santian with you?" The Patriarch of Hell's expression changed as he hurriedly shook his head and said, "If that's the case, I won't do it. I'm only at the beginner-stage Foundation Building. I'll only be at the Pseudo Emperor Stage at most."

"No!"

Ye Chen smiled coldly, "I want you to stay in Tiannan and watch over my family!"

At this point, his grim eyes were filled with coldness, "As for me, some people probably can't sit still anymore. It's time to settle the score!"

### **Chapter 818: You Owe Old Chen's Life!**

"Some people probably can't sit still anymore!"

"It's time to settle the score!"

In the quiet room of the Ye family villa, Ye Chen's last sentence sounded extremely cold.

The Patriarch of Hell, who had just succeeded in his possession of body, immediately sensed a monstrous murderous aura surging towards him, causing his expression to change.

'Gosh!

'This maleficent existence is going to kill again!'

As he thought to this point, he could not help but put away the smile on his face and said seriously, "Fellow Ye, I'm taking advantage of my seniority to say one more thing. Your world isn't as simple as you think it is. You mustn't be blinded by hatred."

Although the patriarch was a Tribulation Almighty in his previous life, it did not mean that he was stupid.

Although the Earth lacked spiritual energy and it could not be compared to the cultivation world, the more this was the case, the more it showed how extraordinary Shang Santian was. After all, in the dharma-ending age, Shang Santian could call itself a world. To be able to cultivate to such a level, whether it was shrewdness or methods, one should not underestimate them.

Ye Chen nodded lightly and walked out after saying that, "I know. Just take care of my family for me!"

"F\*ck, you're asking me to look after the house?"

The Patriarch of Hell was so furious when he saw how he was going to leave everything to him, "Do you really think I'm a watchdog? Forget it, forget it. Ladies from Japan, I can only go to your guys later in the future..."

...

After leaving the room, Yang Tian walked in quickly and said, "Old Ye, someone called Qin Xiaotian wants to see you!"

"Qin Xiaotian?"

Ye Chen was stunned at first before he came to a realization, "It's him?"

"Let him in!"

Not long after, Yang Tian walked in with a young man with a head full of white hair. When Ye Chen saw the white hair on his head, his gaze froze, "Brother Qin, how did you become like this?"

He had only met Qin Xiaotian a few times, but his impression of this Zhongnan Ocean bodyguard who protected Old Chen exclusively remained. He used to wear a suit, trousers, and had thick eyebrows and big eyes. He looked honest and sincere.

Compared to before, the current Qin Xiaotian was like a completely different person. Not only did he have a head full of white hair, there was not a trace of vitality from his entire body. He reeked of alcohol and seemed to be a dispirited young man who had lost all hope.

Qin Xiaotian clenched his fists and fixed his gaze on him as if he was looking at his father's murderer.

Ye Chen frowned and said, "Is Old Chen looking for me?"

"Old Chen is dead!"

Qin Xiaotian let go of his pale arms. His body went limp as if all the strength in his body had gone.

Ye Chen's expression changed slightly, "What did you say? Old Chen is dead?"

"Haha, it's all because of you!"

Qin Xiaotian's face twitched as he looked at him with a complicated expression, "Because of you, Old Chen resigned and lost his military power. Because of you, Old Chen faced the enemy alone in Kunlun..."

Ye Chen only understood the whole story after he told him about it. Meanwhile, his initially calm expression turned grim as waves surged in his heart.

"Old Chen was the Longevity Swordsman?"

"He was the most mysterious high priest of the Celestial Master Hall?!"

"In order to protect my family, he dragged his injuries to intercept the Bai family's martial emperor? In the end, his injuries deteriorated and he died at the hands of the martial emperor?"

Stomp, stomp, stomp...

Ye Chen staggered and took a few steps back. He suddenly felt extremely depressed and terrible.

Initially, he thought that the Ye family's calamity would be heavy enough with the death of Lin Tai, Niu Qingshan, his Second Uncle and Second Aunt. He never expected that there would be Old Chen as well.

That was the only person Ye Chen respected in the entire China. It would not be an exaggeration to say that he was the ruler of a country!

“Are you shocked? Are you surprised?”

Qin Xiaotian stared straight at him with a mocking smile, “I’m also shocked and surprised. Ever since I left the Wudang Sect and returned to the mortal world, I’ve been following Elder Chen since I was a teenager. Protecting him was my lifelong purpose!

“However, it was not until Old Chen died that I realized... It turned out that the person I swore to protect with my life was much more powerful than me. I also realized that in the presence of Shang Santian, I, the No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard, is nothing!”

As he said that, his eyes were red. He walked over and grabbed Ye Chen’s collar, “Mad Southern Ye, remember that you owe Old Chen your life. You owe China your life. You must avenge Old Chen!”

Ye Chen allowed him to grab his collar as he said apologetically, “I’ll destroy the five ancient clans of Shang Santian even without you telling me!”

“I hope you can keep your promise!”

Only then did Qin Xiaotian let go of him. He cried to himself, “I buried Old Chen’s body on the third snowy peak outside of Kunlun!”

Then, he turned around and stumbled away.

Ye Chen stopped him immediately, “Where are you going?”

“It’s none of your business!”

Qin Xiaotian stopped and said without turning his head, “I’ll use my own method to avenge Old Chen, even if it costs my own life!”

After watching him leave, Ye Chen took a deep breath in and lifted his head to look at the sky, “Old Chen, have a safe journey. I’ll definitely chop off the head of the Bai family’s martial emperor to pay my respects at your grave!”

After speaking, he called Tang Ning over and said coldly, “Let’s go, I’ll bring you to kill someone!”

“Master, are you planning to go to Hong Kong to help me retrieve my family?” Tang Ning asked excitedly.

“That’s right, I want to do a live broadcast this time!”

Ye Chen nodded lightly. As the saying went, one must take care of the internal affairs before dealing with the external affairs. He knew very well that before he killed his way into Shang Santian, he had to kill all the people from Shang Santian who were living in the secular world, so that these people would not show themselves again when he was gone.

Tang Ning stopped in her tracks, “Live broadcast?”

“This time, I want everyone to know the consequences of provoking me, Ye Chen!”

...

That afternoon, in the conference room of the Killer Whale headquarters, which was the largest live broadcasting platform in the country, many upper echelons were having a board meeting.

A figure in black suddenly jumped through the glass window of the office building. The upper echelons were shocked by this scene.

Everyone looked like they had seen a ghost.

The young man in black took out a Yuxi cigarette from the cigarette box on the table. After lighting it up and taking a puff, he said slowly, "Let me introduce myself. My name is Ye Chen. They call me Mad Southern Ye..."

The chairman of the Killer Whale stream who was about to call for security was stunned when he heard that. Then, he seemed to have recalled something as he said with an extremely flushed face, "Y-You're the legend of China, Mad Southern Ye?!"

Ye Chen dusted his cigarette and said, "I'm going to start a live-stream on your platform. The content might cause a little uneasiness, so I'm here to ask for your opinion."

"Ask for my opinion?"

The chairman's face turned pale when he heard that. He said with a smile immediately, "Mr. Ye, you're too kind. If you want to start a live stream, all you have to do is to tell me. I'll do it for you. There's no need to come here personally."

He knew what kind of existence this young man before him was. He could even kill those martial artists who could easily move mountains and seas, much less a mere chairman of a live broadcasting company.

One of the executives could not help but ask, "May I ask, Mr. Ye, what are you planning to do?"

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "Murder!"

### **Chapter 819: Slaying the Evil and 10,000 Men!**

The one simple word caused the entire meeting room to fall into dead silence as everyone's faces changed.

Ye Chen raised his brows, "Is there a problem?"

"N-No!"

Killer Whale's chairman shuddered and immediately took out his phone to make a call, "Set up a separate server for me immediately. At the same time, gather all the resources on standby on our platform and send me all the resources that are currently occupied!"

The secretary said weakly, "Boss, our company recently spent 80 million to poach the King of DouYu from DouYu. The front page with a banner pinned on top is supposed to be given to him today..."

"Get lost!"

The veins on Killer Whale chairman's forehead popped as he roared furiously, "How dare a mere King of DouYu steal Mr. Ye's resources? Does he dare? Is he worthy?"

"I'll send you the chatroom number later!

"This is my gift!"

Ye Chen put down a medicinal pill and left.

After returning home, he ordered Tang Ning to register a live stream account on Killer Whale's live streaming platform and sent the chatroom number to the chairman.

At this moment, outside the Ye family villa, a white-haired Daoist in a green robe walked in. The members of the Star Pavilion who were in charge of the door hurriedly stopped him.

However, they were extremely shocked to discover that the white-haired Daoist had passed through their bodies like a ghost, but he did not harm them.

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

After hearing the commotion, Ye Chen moved and appeared outside the Ye family villa. He looked at the white-haired Daoist coldly, "Who are you?"

Through his Divine Consciousness, he discovered that the person who had arrived was a martial emperor. Judging by his aura fluctuation, it seemed like he had just broken through.

However, there was no hostility from him!

"Greetings, Master Ye!"

The white-haired Daoist bowed extremely politely at first and then said, "I'm Wang Chongtian. Today, I've specially come to give Master Ye a gift!"

With that, a flash of light appeared in his hand, and a box wrapped in black cloth appeared.

Ye Chen was unmoved.

Wang Chongtian did not mind. After a slight smile, he gently removed the black cloth and a human head appeared before him.

'Why is it him?!'

Ye Chen could not help but frown because the head in the box belonged to Jiang Zhengyang, the Celestial Master Hall's Fourth High Priest. He had once attacked Ye Chen to stop him from killing the Celestial Master Hall's master, Guan Shanyue.

"This is the country's first compensation for you!"

Unknowingly, Wang Chongtian changed his tone. A second box appeared in his hand, and it was also a human head.

However, Ye Chen did not know the owner of the head.

"This is the second one!"

Wang Chongtian smiled faintly and said, "This person is the new Celestial Master Hall master, Shen Xingyao. He played quite a disgraceful role when your Ye family was in trouble."

He clapped his hands.

At the next moment, a shadow appeared like a ghost. It was a man, and he was carrying an old man.

It was Li Xuanji, the Wudang grandmaster. However, he was covered in wounds and was unconscious.

"This is my third gift!"

Seeming to have sensed Ye Chen's confusion, Wang Chongtian sighed softly and said, "Before your Ye family met with disaster, the Celestial Master Hall's Head High Priest, Chen Tulong, died in Kunlun. After that, the Second High Priest of the Celestial Master Hall betrayed China and worked with the Fourth High Priest, Jiang Zhengyang, to imprison Li Xuanji.

"After that, we found out that the Second High Priest was a hidden chess piece planted in China by Shang Santian decades ago. Unfortunately, I had to protect Shangfeng at that time. I was only at the Pseudo Emperor Stage, so I couldn't do anything!"

Ye Chen could not help but stare when he heard that, "Shangfeng? You're his man?"

"That's right!"

Wang Chongtian openly admitted, "My duty is to protect him. I was lucky enough to get to the Emperor Stage recently, so I was ordered to clean up the internal strife. Unfortunately, the Second High Priest escaped, so I could only come and apologize to you."

At this point, a purple longsword suddenly appeared in his hand, "This is the Divine Edge Sword. It was used by the Qianlong Emperor of the Qing dynasty. Shangfeng asked me to give it to you. At the same time, I will send his message on his behalf!"

"If you hold this sword..."

"The upper part of the sword will slay the evil, and the lower will slay 10,000 men!"

Then, he turned around and left.

Ye Chen watched him leave quietly. Subsequently, he lowered his head and looked at the Divine Edge Sword in his hand. His eyes flickered a few times.

...

While the outside world was still focused on the funeral organized by the Ye family, a shocking piece of news arrived.

The Tiannan Ye family issued three commands!

The first was that the Ye family declared war on Shang Santian!

The second command was that all the powerhouses of Shang Santian who had already entered the world would be given a deadline from the Ye family to ask for forgiveness. Otherwise, they would be killed!

The third command was that all the Chinese forces and martial artists who submitted to Shang Santian and chose to help the villain should surrender now. Otherwise, they would be killed!

After these three commands were issued, the entire China was in an uproar. It was like a nuclear bomb that scared everyone out of their wits.

“Mad Southern Ye’s three commands are all aimed at Shang Santian. Are they really going to war with Shang Santian?”

“Oh my god, he’s going to kill all the top three powerhouses in the mortal world. He’s crazy, I think he’s really crazy!”

Almost everyone revealed expressions of disbelief when they heard the three commands.

One had to know that they were from Shang Santian. They were not ordinary martial artists in the secular world, much less one or two. They were a group of extraordinary existences.

On the other hand, Ye Chen was trying to fight against the entire Shang Santian by himself. To them, he was undoubtedly crazy.

This piece of news not only caused an uproar in the country, but it even spread to the West. The entire West went into an uproar.

“So what if Mad Southern Ye has the power to kill a pseudo emperor? He’s just an ant trying to shake a tree if he wants to fight the holy land. He’s overestimating himself!”

“This mysterious easterner is indeed the same as before. He’s arrogant and overbearing. He didn’t die last time, he won’t be so lucky every time!”

“Let them fight. After all, it will consume China’s cultivation resources. The more they fight, the happier us Westerners will be!”

All of a sudden, countless tycoons from the West were paying close attention to this matter. Countless corporations and media outlets were discussing this matter fervently, but most of them were gloating.

In a martial cultivation family in Lingnan, an old man looked at the information in his hand and shook his head, “Mad Southern Ye is still too young!”

“Grandpa, logically speaking, it’s a good thing for the Chinese cultivation world that Ye Chen is targeting Shang Santian. Why are you shaking your head?” A lady with a ponytail next to him asked curiously.

“It’s a good thing?”

The old man smirked coldly. He then sighed softly and said, “There are at least three pseudo emperors and ten martial venerables from Shang Santian in the secular world. Not to mention whether Mad Southern Ye can kill them all!”

He paused for a moment and said with his hands behind his back, “Even if Mad Southern Ye really did it, what kind of outcome would he get in return? He would definitely infuriate Shang Santian. By then, even more powerful powerhouses would come into the world. How would Mad Southern Ye deal with that?”

“What should we do, grandpa?”

The ponytailed lady immediately became nervous and could not help but say, “Why don’t we get our Wei family’s granduncle to get out of his hibernation? With his help, he’ll definitely be able to increase the combat strength of our China!”

### **Chapter 820: Global Livestreaming, Worldwide Attention!**

From an outsider’s point of view, the power of cultivation in China was very weak. The top fighters were all at the venerable stage, and there were very few of them.

But for the ponytailed lady, these were fallacies.

The Chinese cultivation world had been around for thousands of years, hundreds of thousands of days. Throughout this period of time, there was no lack of talented people. How could they not have surpassed martial venerables and become Emperor Stage cultivators?

Her Wei family had once produced an Emperor Stage cultivator!

She had unintentionally learned from the ancestral hall of the Wei family that this Emperor Stage cultivator of her family had come from the Ming dynasty. He had dominated China in the current era. However, due to some unforeseen circumstances, he sealed his cultivation and went into hibernation.

“When did you go to the ancestral hall?”

The old man’s expression changed, and he glared at her, “Even I cannot enter the ancestral hall freely. If there’s a next time, you’ll be punished following the family rules!”

The ponytailed lady turned pale with fright.

Seeming to have realized that his words were a little harsh, he eased his expression and said, “You must not tell anyone about what you know, or else it will definitely bring disaster to our Wei family!”

“I understand!”

The ponytailed lady nodded repeatedly, but she could not suppress her curiosity, “Grandfather, is there really an Emperor Stage cultivator in our family?”

The elder neither admitted nor denied it. Instead, he said, “Silly child, this world is not as simple as you think!”

...

On Mount Longhu, the current sect master, Zhang Wuming, stood before the mountain gate and looked down the mountain in a daze, “Mr. Ye, why are you doing this? Can’t you wait a little longer?”

He seemed to be talking to himself as he said, “In the history of the cultivation world in China, there have been some Emperor Stage cultivators. However, even they would not be as impulsive as you to declare war on Shang Santian.

“Sigh, everyone has been plotting for a thousand years. Now that the seal is about to be lifted, you’ve done this again. I hope you’ll be alright...”

...

Compared to the excitement in the outside world, the people of Shang Santian chose to remain silent in an extremely strange manner. However, the more they did so, the more outsiders felt the undercurrents surging.

Unbeknownst to everyone, that afternoon, a private jet left Tiannan port and headed straight for Hong Kong.

Around 4:30 a.m., on the 32nd floor of a building in Tong State, a young man with a face full of acne happily turned on his computer.

He was a livestreamer, and he was a gaming livestreamer. His name was Brother Jian, and he had participated in Dota games in his early days. He had also represented China to participate in a competition overseas.

As he had been a professional player before, his skills and eloquence were not bad, so after retiring, he started a livestream. He did not expect to be popular.

The number of his subscribers in the livestream room reached eight million. At his peak, the number of online viewers exceeded four million. In one go, it climbed to the top of the pyramid in the livestream industry and was known as King of DouYu.

Later, due to a conflict of interest with DouYu, Killer Whale happened to send him an offer. The boss personally came to poach him with tens of millions of cash, so he had to jump ship.

However, before jumping ship, he had made many agreements with Killer Whale. For instance, he would first admit that he was the King of Killer Whale. On the day of the livestream after jumping ship, he would have his banner pinned at the top of the front page, and his livestream would be promoted on pop-up windows.

“Today is the first day I do livestreaming since jumping from DouYu to Killer Whale. First, I’ll set a small goal for myself. My popularity will surpass 20 million people at the peak of my livestream. Then, I will trick those idiots into giving me over 5 million yuan of tips. All the best!”

The young man smiled confidently. Then he opened Killer Whale’s page’s livestreaming platform and logged into his livestream account.

He was not in a hurry to start the livestream. Instead, he logged onto the backend to take a look at the popularity, but his expression turned grim.

“Why are there only 30,000 subscribers?”

“What’s going on? Killer Whale didn’t promote me?”

Thinking to this point, he hurriedly clicked into Killer Whale’s official website. He looked at the banner at the top and realized that it was not promoting him.

Instead, there were more than ten bright red words, “We warmly welcome Mad Southern Ye to Killer Whale. We look forward to a new hot-blooded journey for us!”

“Mad Southern Ye? What the hell? I’ve never heard of him!”

“Did Killer Whale’s system go wrong?”

The young man took out his phone and sent a message to the manager of the union who was in charge of his account on WeChat, “What’s going on? I’m going to start livestreaming soon. Where’s the banner that you promised me? Has it become Mad Southern Ye?”

Ding, ding, ding...

The moment he sent the message, the other party replied, “Brother Jian, I’m really sorry. The superiors decided to cancel your recommendation and gave it to someone else!”

“What? What happened?”

“Are you messing with me?”

Brother Jian immediately started cursing. He asked after calming down, “Who’s this Mad Southern Ye? Which livestream platform is he from? Why haven’t I heard of him before?”

The manager replied, “I don’t know either!”

The more Brother Jian asked, the more confused he became. He clicked on the banner on the front page and realized that the title of the livestream room was: “Global livestreaming—Killing everyone from Shang Santian, stopping Shang Santian from returning to their scabbard!”

However, the livestream was dark. Obviously, it had not started yet.

“Global livestream? What the hell!”

Brother Jian smirked coldly, “Stopping Shang Santian from returning to their scabbard? Those who don’t know might think that you’ve gone crazy from playing games!”

He instinctively looked at Ye Chen’s livestream. He could not help but laugh when he realized that there were only a few dozen people and only a dozen subscribers.

“I really don’t know what Killer Whale is doing. This kind of person looks like a newbie livestreamer, but he actually gave him such an awesome promotion. Most importantly, this promotion should be mine!

“Ye, how dare you steal my resources? Just you wait. As long as you’re still livestreaming at Killer Whale, I won’t let you off. I’ll let you know what it means to be suppressed by the king!”

Brother Jian was furious. Seeing that it was past his livestreaming time, he could only suppress his anger and started the livestream.

He was a pesticide livestreamer, and his main game was Luna’s Wild Game. Under the moon, he was extremely flirtatious, and he often put on a one versus five show. As a result, countless people who liked Luna were willing to concede defeat to him.

The moment he started the livestream, the room was flooded with comments and gifts, and his popularity was rising.

“Greetings, brothers and sisters. I’m Brother Jian. Thank you for following me from all over. In short, this is a new platform and a new starting point. I won’t disappoint you!”

With this opening statement, his livestream's popularity soared.

A loyal fan named 'I Love a Firewood' asked, "Brother Jian, what's wrong? You don't look good. Did you not sleep well?"

"Brother Jian was not fooling around in bed last night, did he?"

"I suspect that the commenter above me is crazy..."

"SQ streamer, I've reported you!"

"..."

Brother Jian used Level 1 Luna to invade the other wild zone with the help of shield mountain. After successfully taking down a HP bar, he replied, "It's not that I didn't sleep well, but I was angered by a piece of trash!"