

Genius 821

Chapter 821: I Hereby Sentence All Of You To Death!

“Trash?”

The fan called ‘I Love a Firewood’ sent a crown before asking, “Don’t be angry, Brother Jian. Speaking of which, who is the piece of trash who is so blind that it angered you? Speak up and let everyone vent your anger on your behalf.”

Brother Jian smiled without saying anything.

A fan called ‘I Love Shimei’ suddenly asked, “That’s not right, Brother Jian. Didn’t you mention on your WeChat Moments yesterday that the Killer Whale’s official platform would put you on the front page to promote you? Why didn’t I see it? Instead, it’s a new streamer called Mad Southern Ye!”

When he heard that, Brother Jian’s expression changed. He could not wait to skin Ye Chen alive.

“I know. It must be this new streamer called Mad Southern Ye who stole Brother Jian’s resources. Hell, I’d feel terrible if it were me!”

Many fans were completely enraged. They were filled with killing intent.

At that moment, a passerby kept scrolling through the public chat, “Brothers, go to Room 88168 now. A livestreamer called Mad Southern Ye is on. There’s also a pretty lady. Holy sh*t, that streamer can fly!”

“Where did this dumb dog come from?”

Without another word, Brother Jian muted the other party’s alias and could not help but curse, “A beautiful lady? The livestreamer can fly? Isn’t your way of advertising too despicable?”

After saying that, he sneered again, “Brothers, don’t bother. These days, small-time streamers are really unscrupulous in order to become famous!”

“What? Mad Southern Ye?”

When some of the fans in Brother Jian’s livestream saw this comment, they could not sit still anymore, “It’s that insignificant livestreamer who stole Brother Jian’s resources? Where is the Jian Army at? Come with me to attack him!”

“Let’s go, let’s attack him!”

“Let’s go together!”

“...”

At that moment, some fans left Brother Jian’s livestream and entered Ye Chen’s livestream again.

Meanwhile, at the Tang family’s villa in Hong Kong...

Ye Chen stood in the air with Tang Ning. Killing intent filled the sky while Han Qinhu and the rest followed behind him. However, they were holding selfie sticks in their hands. The cameras were aimed at Ye Chen and they would look at the camera from time to time.

Dozens of people had gathered outside the Tang family's villa. The weakest among them was a Martial Dao master, and the leading old lady was a pseudo emperor.

They stood in the air and looked at Ye Chen and Tang Ning who were 30 meters away coldly. Some of them turned pale after sensing the killing intent from Ye Chen.

"Is that guy in black the livestreamer?"

"Holy sh*t, he can really fly?"

"It's not just him. The dozens of guys in ancient costumes across him are flying as well. They must be filming, and the livestreamer must have a wire hanging on him!"

"Tsk, it's just a movie. What's there to see?!"

Meanwhile, Ye Chen was in Killer Whale's livestream. He was in an uproar at that moment. Countless bullet comments were popping up in the livestream. There were even people who were sending gifts.

"Mad Southern Ye, you're too much!"

Above the Tang family's house, the old lady who stood with dozens of powerhouses from Shang Santian glared at Ye Chen and said coldly, "Do you really want to fall out with the ten ancient clans of Shang Santian?"

"Ten ancient clans?"

Ye Chen stood in the air and scoffed when he heard that, "You think an old lady like you can represent the ten ancient clans of Shang Santian? I've already said that I want you guys to apologize to me. Since you guys didn't cherish the opportunity, don't blame me!

"I hereby sentence all of you to death!"

With that, he shot towards the old lady with a flash. A tremendous pressure enveloped her.

"Mad Southern Ye, how dare you?!"

The old lady's expression changed drastically as she hurriedly retreated, "Aren't you afraid of Shang Santian' revenge..."

"You talk too much!"

In the next moment, Ye Chen appeared before her. He threw a punch, and the space around her shook.

The old woman's brows twitched. She slapped with all her might immediately. A gigantic palm print that was over 30 meters wide swept out and crushed at Ye Chen.

"Break!"

Ye Chen did not slow down at all as he charged over in an extremely domineering manner. He crushed the palm print forcefully and continued pushing his fist forward.

"Oh, no!"

The old lady who was at the Pseudo Emperor Stage turned pale. Although she heard that Ye Chen had the ability to kill a pseudo emperor, she thought that he would have to pay a price even if he killed the pseudo emperor. However, she did not expect him to break her attack so easily.

Then, she subconsciously wanted to retreat.

However, Ye Chen was even faster. A golden fist pierced through her chest and crushed all her organs domineeringly.

The old lady screamed repeatedly, "No!"

At the next moment, her body exploded and turned into a pool of blood. A pseudo emperor was killed by Ye Chen's punch on the spot!

This scene was also seen by the people in the livestream.

"F*ck, f*ck!"

"Why is the special effect so realistic? If I didn't know that you guys were filming a movie, I would've taken it seriously. It's so gory, but I like it!"

"Brother Streamer, although you aren't handsome, your acting skills are not bad. Please give me the name of the movie you are filming. I'll definitely support you by buying a movie ticket!"

"May I ask which production it is? The special effects are so awesome. I want to be a walk-on actor, I can even be a dead body. I don't mind if I'm only given free lunch!"

"..."

At the same time, the popularity of the livestream room skyrocketed, and the number of gifts increased. Soon, it broke the 100,000 mark.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen did not know what was going on in the livestream. He did not want to know either. After all, the reason why he was doing the livestream was to let some people see the consequences of offending him.

With the death of the old lady, a Pseudo Emperor Stage powerhouse, the remaining dozens of powerhouses of Shang Santian completely panicked.

Initially, they were expecting the patriarch to fight Ye Chen for 300 rounds and hold on until the other three pseudo emperors arrived. They did not expect Ye Chen to be so terrifying.

"Run, run!"

Someone finally recovered from their shock and let out a sharp cry, causing the crowd to instantly disperse as if they wanted to flee.

Tang Ning quickly said, "Master, they're escaping!"

"Where do you think you're going?!"

Ye Chen scoffed. Subsequently, he slapped a purple talisman toward the sky and said calmly, "Come here, lightning!"

Boom...

Three bolts of lightning as thick as a baby's arm suddenly descended from the clear sky. The air was electrified, and the entire Tang family's villa was filled with lightning.

Those martial artists of Shang Santian who had not run far were buried in the lightning on the spot, without even their bones remaining.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen held the lightning like a god.

Ever since he broke through to Golden Core, he could inscribe even more powerful talismans. For instance, the purple Five Thunder Talisman from before. Even a pseudo emperor almighty would die under it.

The livestream room suddenly fell into an awkward silence. After a while, everyone started cheering!

When the people of the cultivation world saw this, they all sucked in a cold breath and felt their bodies turn cold.

He killed a Pseudo Emperor instantly with an overbearing manner!

He had killed dozens of martial venerables with his Divine Thunder!

Such strength almost made them faint.

Chapter 822: If He Really Comes, What Are You Going to Do?

"Let's go to the next stop!"

Ye Chen took a glance at Tang Ning and then led everyone back to the mainland. He charged toward Miaojiang. This time, he did not take a private plane. Instead, he flew across the sky.

This scene was immediately noticed by many attentive netizens in the livestream room. Someone immediately said, "That's not right. The streamer really seems to be flying in the air. It doesn't look like he's suspended in the air!"

"Yes, yes, yes, that's right. I was just about to talk about that. Look, the streamer has covered hundreds of meters with one step, and he's above the sea. What special effects and wire can reach such a level?!"

"In other words, this isn't a movie. Not only can the streamer fly, the people he just killed are all dead?"

"And that lightning..."

The livestream room fell into dead silence.

...

In Killer Whale's livestream room, Brother Jian no longer had the mood to play the game. The reason being his popularity had plummeted earlier.

People kept commenting about Ye Chen destroying Shang Santian powerhouses in Hong Kong. Initially, they were suppressed by Brother Jian and the housekeepers.

However, they realized that the more they kept quiet, the more people commented, and it was like the livestream had been infected with a virus. The few housekeepers tried their best to keep quiet.

Eventually, his hardcore fans were watching Ye Chen's livestream as well. In the end, the entire livestream went downhill. It dropped from one million to 300,000. Moreover, it was still dropping.

"I'd like to see how a piece of trash like you managed to take my hardcore fan away!"

"So you were flying, and controlling divine lightning, huh?!"

While the game character was dying, Brother Jian took out his other phone and clicked into Ye Chen's livestream. However, he was stunned when he saw Ye Chen stirring troubles.

That was because he saw Ye Chen who had arrived at Miaojiang fighting the pseudo emperor guarding Miaojiang in the sky.

What shocked Brother Jian the most was that Ye Chen's opponent lifted a hill that was as tall as a building out of nowhere and attacked him maniacally.

'Are they filming a movie? Are those special effects?'

The thought flashed across Brother Jian's mind. However, when he looked around, he realized that there was no camera.

He had been in the entertainment industry before, so he knew that when filming, it was often done in a way where the camera was positioned and the camera was blocked, but there was no sign of any action on the screen.

"Can this be real?"

Brother Jian gulped and subsequently shook his head. He glared at Ye Chen in the image and said while gritting his teeth, "Once I get hold of the evidence, I'll let you know what it means to be suppressed by the king!"

At the same time, a piece of heavy news spread.

Mad Southern Ye killed his way into Hong Kong alone and killed the powerful people from Shang Santian who occupied Hong Kong. He killed a pseudo-emperor almighty and there were no less than ten martial venerables!

The whole of China was in a state of shock, and the internet was in an uproar. Countless people were discussing this matter.

Before they could react, another bombshell was thrown at them, "After Ye Chen destroyed Hong Kong, he killed his way into Miaojiang. The pseudo emperor guarding Miaojiang was killed with one slash!"

"What? Mad Southern Ye killed another pseudo emperor?"

"Holy sh*t, does he have to be so scary?!"

"Heavens, who would be his match if an Emperor Stage cultivator didn't show up?"

Countless people were shocked when they heard that. They were even more shocked by Ye Chen's ruthlessness and methods. After all, they were still suspicious when Ye Chen issued three commands in a row. Now, they had to believe him.

At the Murong clan in Ganzhou, the entire clan was alerted at the moment.

All the core members of the Murong clan were gathered in the hall and made a ruckus.

"Everyone, Mad Southern Ye isn't dead. Instead, he's back. What should we do now?"

"That's not all. I heard that Mad Southern Ye killed countless people as soon as he returned to Tiannan. There were people from Shang Santian among them. There's even a pseudo emperor!"

"Even Hong Kong and Miaojiang suffered!"

"What? Forget it that he's not dead, but how did he suddenly become so powerful? If that's the case, how can the Murong clan stop him?"

"I think it's all Murong Xue's fault. Why don't we just hand her over? Perhaps Mad Southern Ye won't blame us then!"

...

Murong Xue, who was seated on the platform, heard everyone's discussion. When she heard someone suggest that she should hand herself over, her body immediately trembled, and her face turned extremely pale.

When she heard that Ye Chen was still alive, she subconsciously thought that it was impossible. Later on, she was horrified after hearing the news.

For that, she was afraid that it would cause panic in people's hearts. She even sealed the news about Ye Chen in the Murong clan on purpose. However, the news could not be hidden after a day.

Thinking to this point, she could not help but bite her lips and shouted sternly, "Quiet! If anyone makes any noise, we will punish them according to the family rules!"

Following her words, the noisy hall immediately fell silent. After everyone shut their mouths, they looked at Murong Xue with flickering eyes.

"I know what you're thinking!"

Murong Xue looked down at everyone with a cold face and said coldly, "That's right. Mad Southern Ye is indeed alive. I know some of you blame me for betraying him!"

The faces of the people who had threatened to hand her over froze, and they lowered their heads, not daring to meet her eyes.

Murong Xue took a deep breath in and said, "But think about it. If I hadn't submitted to Shang Santian in time, all of you would've died!"

"So, I'm basically your savior now. It's fine if you don't respect me, but you actually want to hand me over?"

Murong Xue sneered as she said that, "Do you think you can appease Mad Southern Ye by handing me over? If I'm the main culprit, all of you are my accomplices!"

Hearing those words, the expressions of everyone in the hall changed. Clearly, they were frightened by her words.

A few seconds later, the trembling old man stepped forward and said, "Master, what should we do now?"

He asked what everyone was thinking.

Murong Xue said without hesitation, "So what if Mad Southern Ye defeated pseudo emperors? Don't forget not only does the Murong clan have a pseudo emperor, there's also one on the Spiritual Medicine Mountain not far from the Murong clan.

"I'm not afraid to tell you that Senior Huang, the pseudo emperor almighty who has been guarding the Murong clan, has already headed to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain!"

She could not help but smile at the end of her sentence, "We've invited the pseudo emperor from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. As long as Mad Southern Ye dares to come and the two pseudo emperors work together, Mad Southern Ye can't do anything to us even if he has unparalleled combat power!"

"What? Senior Huang from the Murong clan is preparing to join forces with the pseudo emperor from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain?"

"If that's the case, we really don't have to fear Mad Southern Ye. As long as he dares to come, he can forget about going back!"

Everyone in the hall was shocked. They then felt completely relieved. They beamed with joy. Someone even laughed out loud, "I'm looking forward to Mad Southern Ye's arrival now..."

Boom!

At that moment, the entire Murong clan's villa shook violently. Then, a cold voice came, "If he really comes, what are you going to do?"

Chapter 823: Arrival of the Five Pseudo Emperors!

"If he really comes, what are you going to do?"

In the Murong family's noisy main hall, as the sudden voice approached, the entire hall instantly became silent.

Everyone turned around.

Outside the hall, a young man in black walked over with his hands behind his back. His expression was cold, and his eyes were like lightning.

"M-Mad Southern Ye!"

It was unknown who cried out, but it caused the entire Murong family hall to fall into dead silence. Countless people's expressions changed.

Thump...

One of them lost his footing and fell to the ground immediately. He looked at Ye Chen who was walking over with fear written all over his face. He could not stop shivering.

That was because he was the person who said, "I'm looking forward to Mad Southern Ye's arrival now..."

Among them, Murong Xue was the most terrified. As Ye Chen appeared, her body was trembling at a rate visible to the naked eye. Her fingers were clenched so tightly that they turned pale.

'H-He really came!'

According to her original plan, the Murong family and the Spiritual Medicine Mountain had two pseudo emperors together. Even if Ye Chen wanted to come, he would have to hesitate.

She did not expect Ye Chen to arrive so quickly!

Murong Xue suppressed the fear inside of her as she thought to this point. She took a deep breath in and said to Ye Chen, "M-Mad Southern Ye, are you really going to be so aggressive?"

Ye Chen smiled, "I'm being aggressive?"

"Is that not the case?"

Murong Xue said with a trembling voice, "Even if the Murong family betrayed you, that was our own choice. After all, people strive for greater things while water flows low. Moreover, the Murong family was never yours from the start."

"To be able to speak of betrayal in such a refreshing and refined manner, it's no wonder that you're able to butter up Shang Santian and even robbed the position of family head from Shasha!"

A smirk appeared at the corner of Ye Chen's lips. He then said coldly, "The Murong family has submitted to me since a long time ago. It belongs to me. You controlled the Murong family without permission. It's no different from stealing. I'm taking it back today!"

"Since you insist on falling out with me, don't blame me for doing this!"

Murong Xue's face turned pale at first, before a ferocious expression appeared on her face, "Senior Huang, Senior Duan, come out!"

In the next instant, two terrifying auras shot over like ghosts and appeared before Murong Xue like lightning.

They were two old men, and they were both at the Pseudo Emperor Stage. As they appeared, the Murong family members around immediately felt an immense pressure on them, and their faces were filled with joy.

To them, Ye Chen would have to retreat no matter how powerful he was with the presence of the two pseudo emperors before him.

“Senior Huang, Senior Lin!”

Murong Xue bowed respectfully to the two old men before she slowly looked at Ye Chen, “Mad Southern Ye, do you think I don’t know that you’re planning to kill your way here? In reality, my Murong family and the Spiritual Medicine Mountain chose to work together before you came!”

As soon as these words were spoken, two figures slowly walked over. They were Yao Huayuan and Yao Bingyue from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain.

Ye Chen smiled, “With these two pieces of trash?”

The two pseudo emperors were furious when they heard the words ‘pieces of trash’. However, one of them sneered, “Mad Southern Ye, you’re wrong after all. There are five pseudo emperors here today!”

Everyone was shocked.

“Five?”

Murong Xue was no exception.

The pseudo emperor who had spoken earlier let out a strange grin before clapping his hands, “Brother Lin, Mr. Paul, Mr. Lahar, come out as well!”

Boom...

As he said that, the entire Murong family hall shook violently, and the bricks on the ground cracked into spiderwebs.

Three figures with terrifying auras flew over.

One of them was wearing a mask, making it impossible to see his facial features clearly. The other two were Western Europeans with blonde hair and blue eyes. Their eyes were filled with fierceness.

“There are foreigners too?”

Ye Chen was surprised. He did not expect that Shang Santian would invite foreign giants to fight him!

He was not the only one who was kept in the dark. Even Murong Xue was kept in the dark. The only people who knew about this were probably the two pseudo emperors from Shang Santian, Yao Bingyue and his father from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain.

The tall Western European powerhouse grinned sinisterly, “Mad Southern Ye, allow me to introduce myself. I’m Paul from Western Europe International Tribunal. They call me the Killer Fist King...”

“What? Killer Fist King?”

Hearing this, everyone in the hall sucked in a breath of cold air, “Could it be the one who destroyed the Sword of God, the devilish organization from Western Europe?!”

“I’m Lahar from Germany!”

Another Western European powerhouse smiled and said coldly, "I'm from Western Europe International Tribunal. They call me Werewolf King!"

"He's Werewolf's leader, Lahar!"

Everyone in the hall was shocked once again.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, was expressionless. However, he could not help but scoff after hearing that the two of them were from the International Tribunal, "Looks like Western Europe can't sit still anymore because I'm still alive!"

"That's right!"

Yao Bingyue, who had been silent all this while, looked at Ye Chen with a bitter smile, "Your massacre in China has already caused international discontent. Coincidentally, we need someone to deal with you. After contacting the International Tribunal, both parties have decided to punish you!"

"Punish me?"

Ye Chen scoffed in disdain, "How dare a mere International Tribunal interfere with my country's affairs? One day, I'll kill my way into the West and destroy all of you!"

The masked man smiled arrogantly and said, "I'm Lin Chun, a member of the Lin family of Shang Santian. However, they call me the Second High Priest of the Celestial Master Hall!"

"So you're the Second High Priest, the traitor!"

Ye Chen's gaze turned cold, "Very well, very well. Since all of you are here, I'll kill all of you at once. It'll save me the trouble of searching for all of you all over the world!"

"You still dare to boast when you're about to die!"

The pseudo emperor of the Huang family scoffed and said, "Mad Southern Ye, we've long known that one or two pseudo emperors are no match for you. Now that the five pseudo emperors are working together, you have no chance of winning!"

"Why are you talking so much with him?!"

The Duan family's martial emperor looked at Ye Chen with killing intent on his face, "This person killed several pseudo emperors from Shang Santian. There were countless martial venerables too. If we don't tear him into pieces, it'll be hard for us to avenge Shang Santian!"

"Attack!"

A loud roar exploded between heaven and earth. The pseudo emperor from the Huang family attacked first. A shocking sword gleam exploded from his hand all of a sudden. He slashed at Ye Chen with a loud boom, shaking the space.

"You piece of trash!"

Ye Chen did not dodge. He extended his hand and destroyed the sword gleam in an overbearing manner. Subsequently, he punched the opponent's chest.

The pseudo emperor of the Huang family's expression changed. He unleashed all the True Energy in his body with a roar as if he wanted to resist with all his might. However, he realized that his defense could not withstand a single blow from Ye Chen's punch.

Bang!

His body was thrown out immediately. An extremely red streak of blood appeared in the air. When he looked again, his chest was almost crushed by Ye Chen's punch.

Chapter 824: I'll Kill You Good-for-nothings Today!

The other four people's expressions could not help but change. Even though they knew that Ye Chen could fight a pseudo emperor, they did not expect him to seriously injure a pseudo emperor in the first exchange.

"Attack together, kill!"

The four of them shouted and attacked Ye Chen.

Ye Chen scoffed coldly as the killing intent in his eyes surged, "I'll kill all of you good-for-nothings today. I'll return to China to a peaceful life!"

"Kill!"

The four of them charged forward, killing intent filling the sky!

"Go!"

The pseudo emperor from the Duan family suddenly spat green energy.

As soon as the green energy was released, it turned into a dazzling saber gleam that was almost three meters long that slashed at Ye Chen. The space was sliced wherever it passed.

It was the ultimate technique that he had cultivated in his dantian for almost 50 years. The energy was nurtured by the essence between heaven and earth, and it was enough to injure a pseudo emperor severely.

Many people from the Murong family cried out in pain as they were sliced into two by the saber gleam. Murong Xue and Yao Bingyue hurriedly retreated with their men.

At the same time, Lahar from Western Europe let out a wolf howl, and his body expanded at a speed visible to the naked eye. In an instant, he had grown to more than three meters tall, and his entire body was covered in wolf hair that was like steel needles.

One of his hands turned into a huge black palm. It broke through the space and headed straight for Ye Chen's left chest. Clearly, he wanted to crush his heart on the spot.

Meanwhile, the other two pseudo emperors had also unleashed their most powerful attacks, which threatened to collapse the entire Murong family's villa.

On the other hand, Ye Chen's viewers on Killer Whale's livestream saw the scene. The entire livestream seemed to have been hacked. A stir broke out directly.

“What was that thing that the old man spat out? It was clearly a stream of air, how did it turn into such a long saber gleam?”

“And that Western European guy. He was a human before, but in the blink of an eye, he turned into a humanoid monster like a wolf!”

“That’s a werewolf!”

“Gosh, there really are werewolves!”

“...”

At that moment, everyone on the livestream was shocked by the battle. No one doubted that it was a movie.

Meanwhile, the popular streamer called Brother Jian was staring at Ye Chen’s livestream blankly as if he had been scared silly.

On the other hand, the cultivators who were watching the battle live also felt their scalps tingle!

“Oh my god, the five pseudo emperors are working together to fight Mad Southern Ye. I bet Mad Southern Ye can’t fight them, can he?!”

“Mad Southern Ye is in trouble now. He shouldn’t have held on. Great, he’s really going to die now!”

“...”

A commotion broke out all around the world.

Almost at that moment, the three meters long saber gleam consolidated by the green energy from the Duan family’s pseudo emperor slashed at Ye Chen like a bolt of lightning that pierced through heaven and earth.

Meanwhile, the remaining two people locked onto Ye Chen’s figure. Clearly, they did not give him a chance to dodge the saber gleam.

However, what shocked them was...

When the saber gleam finally landed on Ye Chen, not only did it fail to slash him, it seemed to have hit some kind of steel instead. With a loud bang, it shattered on the spot.

“How is this possible?!”

The Duan family’s pseudo emperor was so shocked that his eyes almost popped out. That gust of wind that he had been nurturing for decades could not even break Ye Chen’s skin.

At that moment, Lahar’s huge palm blasted at Ye Chen’s chest with overwhelming ferocity. As the sound of his joints being dislocated rang out, he felt intense pain in his hand.

“Even my Ripper can’t hurt him? Could it be that this person has cultivated the divine method of China, the Indestructible Vajra?”

Lahar was stunned.

Before he could react, he realized that Ye Chen had avoided the frontal attack from the other two pseudo emperors. He threw a punch at him.

Boom...

Space trembled as the punch was thrown. It was as if the entire region was about to collapse under the force.

“Oh, no!”

In that instant, Lahar had goosebumps all over his body. He could not care anymore and immediately retreated.

At the same time, the other three pseudo emperors surrounded him and held him tightly. They attacked him maniacally. Clearly, they did not want to give Ye Chen a chance to attack anyone alone.

“Trash, get lost!”

The blood in Ye Chen’s body surged violently. He knocked away the three people’s entanglement with a loud bang. He stepped on a stream of light and broke the sound barrier to punch Lahar. In the end, he pierced through Lahar’s chest directly.

“No!”

An extremely shrill voice could be heard.

Under everyone’s shocked gazes, Lahar, who was more than three meters tall, exploded into a bloody mist.

The Second High Priest of Celestial Master Hall shouted, “Huang Lie, what are you waiting for? Don’t give him the chance to kill us alone!”

At that moment, the pseudo emperor from the Huang family who was seriously injured by Ye Chen earlier clenched his teeth and joined the battle without fear of death.

At that moment, the four of them had learned their lesson. They knew that if Ye Chen had the opportunity, he might kill one of them alone. Therefore, they moved in an orderly manner as they attacked. They secretly made a formation.

However, they underestimated the strength of Ye Chen’s physical body again. When their attacks landed on Ye Chen, they had no effect other than sparks and loud noises.

Slash!

Ye Chen held the Master Destruction Saber in his hand and slashed out. He broke through countless airwaves. Under the fearful gazes of the three pseudo emperors from Shang Santian, he sliced the remaining Western European powerhouse, Paul, into two.

“I’m not participating in this battle!”

The pseudo emperor of the Huang family was completely terrified by Ye Chen’s ferocity. He abandoned the pseudo emperor from the Duan family and Lin family. He turned into a shadow and dashed outside.

“Like I said, you guys are good-for-nothings!”

At that moment, Ye Chen’s black hair fluttered in the wind. A murderous aura that had materialized in his eyes was condensed. He looked like a Primordial Godfiend.

Later on, he looked in the direction where the pseudo emperor had fled and raised his hand. A huge spatial millstone immediately appeared above his head.

As the millstone rolled, an incomparably terrifying force attacked, and the pseudo emperor’s body was naturally turned into a bloody mist.

‘This is the unparalleled Mad Southern Ye!’

‘Who in the world can suppress him?’

Such thoughts popped up in countless people’s minds at the same time when they saw that. Ye Chen was too crazy. He killed three pseudo emperors in a flash.

Meanwhile, the fans in the livestreaming channel were totally shocked!

They had witnessed how powerful a human could be. To them, the dead Lahar and Paul could be described as gods. However, they still died in Ye Chen’s hands.

Everyone stared at Ye Chen.

Was this person a human or a god?!

The death of the pseudo emperor of the Huang family completely woke up the remaining pseudo emperor of the Duan family and the Celestial Master Hall’s Second High Priest. The Duan family’s pseudo emperor gritted his teeth, and his eyes shone with madness, “Brother Lin, we’ll die whether we run or not. So let’s go all out!”

Chapter 825: Do You Know Why I Won’t Kill You?!

The Second High Priest of the Celestial Master Hall nodded his head heavily and suddenly formed a seal with his hands. Immediately after, his aura soared and his face aged rapidly.

The Duan family’s martial emperor was almost identical to him.

“Burning your vitality?!”

“It’s just a dying struggle!”

Ye Chen had a cold expression on his face. After scoffing coldly, he swung the Master Destruction Saber in his hand and slashed again, “Slash!”

If one took a closer look, they would realize that he had slashed out ten times, 20 times, and finally 40 times.

When he slashed out 20 times, the Duan family’s martial emperor was sliced into two before he could even react.

“Let’s die together!”

At the same time, the Second High Priest of the Celestial Master Hall finally charged over. His arm had already been cut off from his shoulder, and an extremely terrifying saber wound appeared on his face.

At that moment, he no longer held any hope of survival. He madly urged the true origin in his body to pounce at Ye Chen like a human-shaped time bomb. He was getting closer and closer to the explosion.

“You’re trying to self-destruct?”

Ye Chen’s expression remained the same. He pointed, and a golden cyclone shot out from his fingertip all of a sudden. The golden cyclone pierced through the opponent’s sea of vital energy directly.

Psh...

As the sound of deflating balloons was heard, the Second High Priest’s aura became weaker and weaker. In the end, he fell to the ground with a thud and was less than a step away from Ye Chen.

“Do you know why I won’t kill you?”

Ye Chen looked down at him from above with an extremely cold gaze, “Because you’re more detestable than them. It’d be too easy for you if I just kill you. I’ll make you wish you were dead!”

With that, he stomped down, turning the opponent’s limbs into meat paste on the spot. He screamed like a crab without claws.

“Kill me, kill me!”

The Second High Priest of the Celestial Master Hall convulsed as he shouted, “Shang Santian will not let you off! We will not let you off!”

In the courtyard outside the Murong family’s main hall, countless figures were standing there in a daze. The leaders were Murong Xue and Yao Bingyue.

“Kill me, kill me!”

The screams coming from the hall were like a death song, merciless and cruel, shattering all the confidence inside of them.

Dead!

Four out of the five pseudo emperors died, and one was crippled!

They were their trump cards!

However, they were so vulnerable before Ye Chen!

Plop!

Yao Huayuan fell heavily to the ground, his body paralyzed as he said with a face full of despair, “It’s over, it’s completely over!”

Murong Xue and Yao Bingyue shuddered. They were shocked, but they were soon overwhelmed by fear.

“Run, let’s run!”

Yao Bingyue shuddered. She helped Yao Huayuan up and wanted to run outside. The rest too snapped back to their senses and followed suit.

However, to their despair, outside the Murong family's villa, there were dozens of terrifying figures.

"This road is blocked!"

The leader, Han Qinhu, said coldly. If one took a closer look, they would realize that he was looking at Yao Bingyue and the rest with ridicule.

'If I knew this would happen, I wouldn't have acted in the first place!'

At the next moment, Ye Chen walked out slowly with the Second High Priest of the Celestial Master Hall in one hand. His cold gaze landed on everyone like a saber gleam.

Plop!

Plop!

"..."

The remaining Murong family members knelt on the ground without saying anything and kowtowed to Ye Chen with all their might.

"Mr. Ye, spare me! Spare me!"

"No, don't kill me. None of this has anything to do with us. Murong Xue was the one who ordered us!"

"..."

All sorts of crying, begging, and screaming filled the air, as if they had fallen into hell.

Even Yao Bingyue could not take it anymore. She kneeled before Ye Chen and cried, "M-Master, please spare me!"

Ye Chen did not speak. Instead, he looked at Murong Xue who was still standing slowly and scoffed, "Do you have any more trump cards?"

Murong Xue's body shuddered violently. Her face was as pale as a sheet as she knelt down heavily, "I only want a quick death!"

Under Ye Chen's gaze, she really wanted to maintain the dignity of a loser. However, she chose to yield in the end.

The incomparably old Yao Huayuan said while trembling, "Mr. Ye, if you want to kill me, then kill me. Don't kill Bingyue. I was the one who orchestrated all of this!"

Ye Chen smiled in disdain and walked past them. When he reached Han Qinhu and the rest, an emotionless voice sounded, "We've killed the chief evildoer. As for the rest... those with cultivation base will all be crippled. Those without cultivation base are to be chased out and left to fend for themselves. Then, we'll seal the Murong family!"

In the end, Ye Chen could not bring himself to kill everyone. After all, many of them were innocent. He could only blame them for being from the Murong family.

Han Qinhu nodded to show that he understood. He then started carrying out Ye Chen's orders expressionlessly. Meanwhile, Murong Xue and the rest closed their eyes in despair.

...

Half an hour later, in the Murong residence, Huo Yushan bowed to Ye Chen gratefully, "Thank you for saving my life, Mr. Ye!"

Even Huo Sisi, who was next to him, was grateful. Ever since Murong Xue took over, they were thrown into prison because of Yu Shasha. It was impossible for them to not worry about the future. Fortunately, Ye Chen had saved them.

When they found out that Ye Chen had killed five pseudo emperors earlier, the father and daughter were so shocked that they could not speak for a long time.

Ye Chen lifted his hand gently and said with a faint smile, "What are your plans now?"

Huo Sisi rushed to say, "This world is too chaotic. My father and I plan to return to the countryside to do farming and live a normal life..."

Before she could finish, Huo Yushan tugged the corner of her shirt and turned to Ye Chen with cupped fists, "As long as Mr. Ye doesn't mind that I'm weak, I'm willing to follow you!"

How could he not understand what Ye Chen meant?

Ye Chen nodded lightly and said while smiling, "You've all seen the current situation in China. Although I've killed all the powerhouses from Shang Santian, I can't guarantee that there won't be any survivors. Therefore, I plan to build a force. If you guys don't mind, you can join!"

Huo Sisi hurriedly said, "No, we don't!"

Ye Chen was stunned. He then looked at her with a forced smile, "Didn't you say that you're going back to the countryside to farm?"

Huo Sisi blushed and stuck out her tongue playfully, "Farming isn't as good as buttering up Mr. Ye!"

Ye Chen chuckled upon hearing that.

...

At the same time, as the Murong family's incident came to an end, news about Ye Chen's achievements spread.

Mad Southern Ye and Ganzhou fought the five pseudo emperors and killed four of them domineeringly while crippling one of them. In the end, they retreated calmly!

The entire country and the entire world were in an uproar. Countless countries and forces were shaken!

Chapter 826: Everything Has Been Set, Entering Shang Santian!

“He killed almost all the powerful people in China. It’s unimaginable!”

“I’ve done some calculations. There are no less than five pseudo emperors from Shang Santian who died at Mad Southern Ye’s hands. There are no less than 40 martial venerables...”

“Tsk, this is what it means to be invincible. As expected of the undefeated Mad Southern!”

“...”

On this day, countless people were shocked!

Prior to this, when Ye Chen issued three commands against Shang Santian, both nationally and internationally, everyone was suspicious of him, but even more scoffed at him.

However, after the news spread, everyone was stunned. If the livestream video was not saved, nobody would not have believed it.

Especially on Killer Whale’s livestream platform, all the viewers in Ye Chen’s livestream went into an uproar at that moment.

Ye Chen had already turned off the livestream!

Before turning off the livestream, he had only been focused on killing people from the beginning to the end. He had not spoken a single word to them, and it had caused the audience to go insane.

“He’s too strong. This kind of man is what we look forward to. Compared to him, what’s the King of Killer Whale even? What are those influencers even?”

“I’ve made up my mind. If I want to make him my master, no one can fight with me. I’ll fight anyone who tries!”

“Who has yellowish urine? Wake the person up there. Don’t do it if you have diabetes. Don’t let the person taste the sweetness!”

“I’ll go first. Last night, I just ate a bottle of expired chili paste. I can split my pee into two. I can pee into both his nostrils!”

“...”

Within a day after Ye Chen stopped broadcasting, the number of followers increased instead of dropping. It increased to 100 million directly. While everyone was showering him with gifts, they were protesting against the Killer Whale official requesting Ye Chen to do a livestream again.

On the other hand, the popular streamer called Brother Jian seemed to have gone insane. He was buying gifts for Ye Chen’s account like a maniac. One gift was worth at least 5,000 yuan. No one knew how much he bought. It seemed like he spent two hours doing that.

Brother Jian spent all his life savings. He smashed the computer and all the props for his livestream, “Compared to this kind of person, I’m worth nothing. I’m worth nothing!”

What no one knew was that a popular broadcaster called Brother Jian had disappeared without a trace. Meanwhile, in the 100,000 mountains that led to Tiannan from Tong State, there was a man who carried a bag like a savage. He gritted his teeth and walked forward.

“Come on, hang in there. Xu Shujian, you can do it. You can definitely become Mad Southern Ye’s disciple...”

On the other side of the ocean, Western Europe was silent.

Especially for the major organization known as the International Tribunal. They brazenly sent Paul and Lahar to assist the people from Shang Santian because Ye Chen killed Fire Emperor and Titan on the ghost ship. They wanted to kill Ye Chen.

Not only did he fail to kill Ye Chen, he even killed Paul and Lahar instead!

...

Three days later, at the Ye residence in Lin City, many people were seated at the moment, including Han Qinhu and the rest. If one took a closer look, they would realize that their auras were more powerful than before.

Yang Tian looked up at Ye Chen who was sitting above with a grim expression, “Old Ye, are you really going to Shang Santian?”

As soon as he said that, everyone in the hall looked at Ye Chen who was carrying his daughter. They wanted to say something but they stopped themselves.

“I’ve already made up my mind. You don’t have to persuade me anymore!”

Ye Chen held Mengmeng in his arms and looked at everyone, “Things in the country have been settled, but Shang Santian only suffered minor injuries this time. They’re not hurt, so I have to go!”

Even though his tone was extremely calm, everyone present could feel a heart-palpitating killing intent.

Ye Chen’s gaze eventually landed on the Patriarch of Hell and Yang Tian, “Before we go, I have a few things to tell you guys. Firstly, rebuild the Star Pavilion. The patriarch and Yang Tian, you guys will be the vice pavilion masters. There’s no limit to the number of people you can recruit. However, they must have a clean background!”

After the Shang Santian incident, he realized a problem. It was difficult for him to take care of everyone on his own.

Therefore, after much consideration, he decided to rebuild the Star Pavilion and give himself another trump card. By then, even if he was no longer around, no one would dare to attack his people.

Yang Tian nodded immediately, “I’ll remember that!”

On the other hand, the Patriarch of Hell had a helpless look on his face. When he was a Tribulation Almighty in his previous life, he was either an elder, flirting with the female cultivator, or he was a prince of a mortal dynasty who slept with beauties.

He was used to being lazy and could not be restrained.

“Patriarch!”

How could Ye Chen not know what he was thinking? He said while smiling calmly, “The Ye family still needs you to hold the fort when I’m not around. Of course, to compensate you, I can teach you a cultivation technique before I leave!”

The Patriarch of Hell yawned and said disinterestedly, “I don’t lack cultivation techniques. I only lack women, I lack many women!”

Hearing those words, quite a few people in the hall looked at him with strange expressions, as if they were curious about why the patriarch, a 15 or 16 year old youth, spoke in such a manner as if he was mature. Moreover, he kept on talking about women.

When they were at the patriarch’s age, they were still young birds who had never even touched a woman’s hand.

“Leave. The patriarch and Yang Tian will stay!”

Ye Chen said nothing else. He got the Patriarch of Hell and Yang Tian to stay after asking the rest to leave. He gave them quite a few things.

When Yang Tian and the Patriarch of Hell walked out, Yang Tian glanced at the excited Patriarch of Hell and could not help but ask curiously, “Patriarch, didn’t you say that you don’t lack cultivation techniques? What did Old Ye give you that made you so happy?”

“Why do you care?”

The Patriarch of Hell glared at him before rubbing his hands together and dashing out.

...

On Kunlun, it was known as the number one ancestral mountain of China, as well as the number one divine mountain, because almost all the myths and stories were related to Kunlun, including the Jade Lake and the alchemy of the Queen Mother of the West..

“This place is located at the border between Kunlun and Earth’s space barrier. The spiritual energy here is denser than anywhere else in China, and it’s bottomless. This must be the entrance to Shang Santian!”

On the other hand, Ye Chen was standing quietly next to a pool in the inner part of Kunlun while carrying his daughter. He sensed the spiritual energy that was escaping from the pool quietly.

Mengmeng, who was in his arms, looked around curiously and mumbled, “Daddy, where are we going?”

“Daddy will take you to a place that you’ve never been to before!” Ye Chen caressed her face. He extended his hand and formed seals in the air.

“Open!”

Boom...

The seemingly ordinary pool shook violently, and then the space above it warped a few times before a golden immortal gate appeared out of thin air.

At the same time, countless koi jumped out of the pool. They waved their tails as if they wanted to jump into the immortal gate.

“Go!”

Ye Chen carried his daughter and took a step out. He entered the immortal gate directly. Not long after they left, the gate disappeared into space again.

“The five ancient clans, I’m coming!”

“Wushuang, your brother is coming!”

Chapter 827: Entering Shang Santian!

In the space barrier between Earth and Shang Santian, Ye Chen carried Mengmeng in his arms and turned into a blur. He headed to the end of the space along with the suction force. A golden ray of light shot out from his body and protected the little girl tightly.

Crossing space was something even a Nascent Soul cultivator could not do, let alone a Golden Core cultivator. After all, the pressure of space was enough to crush a mountain.

However, Ye Chen was not afraid since the spatial barrier between Earth and Shang Santian was rather thin.

“I’ve come to Shang Santian for two reasons. One is to collect debts from the five ancient clans, and the other is to find Wushuang!”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered.

At that moment, Mengmeng, who was curled up in his arms, looked around timidly. She seemed to be afraid of the surrounding space, “Daddy, how long until we leave this place?”

“We’re almost there!”

Ye Chen comforted her. As he was talking, a tiny light source appeared at the end of the space barrier. It seemed to be the entrance. A hint of dense spiritual energy filled the air.

“Open!”

Ye Chen stretched his hand out gently. He seemed to have torn open the entrance forcefully. As the entrance enlarged, Ye Chen entered while carrying the little girl.

...

In a dangerous peak a few hundred kilometers away from the entrance to Shang Santian, a thin voice immediately jumped out of the fluctuating space as space rippled.

“Is this Shang Santian?”

After Ye Chen stabilized himself, he realized that he was standing at the top of a medium-sized waterfall. He looked around from afar.

As far as the eye could see, the scenery was beautiful in the distance. There were mountain peaks that rose and fell, trees that were verdant and lush, and there were all sorts of strange rocks and ancient trees that rose and fell in all directions. There were also countless beautiful flowers and plants, and white cranes could faintly be seen flying through the sky.

It could be said to be a paradise on earth, a peaceful place.

“Such dense spiritual energy!”

Ye Chen took a deep breath in and realized that the True Energy in his body was circulating automatically. A gleam flashed through his eyes, ‘As expected of Shang Santian. If there’s such spiritual energy in the secular world, it’s normal for ordinary people to live for a hundred years.

‘Looks like Shang Santian is a small world!’

Ye Chen seemed to be in deep thought, ‘It’s a small world that comes from the same source as Earth, but it’s also detached from Earth. I never thought that Earth would have such a blessed land!’

“Daddy, what’s that?”

At this moment, the cute girl in his arms suddenly cried out in surprise and pointed at the father and daughter’s heads.

Ye Chen lifted his head and looked over. He saw a giant golden eagle flying high in the sky. It seemed to have noticed Ye Chen and his daughter. It then spread its huge wings and raised a pair of sharp claws to circle them.

“What a big eagle!”

Mengmeng’s eyes widened, because when the eagle spread its wings, it was over three meters long. It was as large as two adult men who were 1.7 meters tall.

“What a feathered beast!”

“It actually treats us as prey!”

Ye Chen’s gaze turned cold. Just when he was about to kill the giant eagle, an arrow suddenly shot out from the forest and charged at the giant eagle through the air.

At the next moment, two figures rushed out of the forest. They were an old man in a robe and a young girl about 17 or 18 years old. They were holding a three-stone bow!

Ye Chen secretly frowned when he saw that.

It was because he realized that the weakest of these people were at Illuminating Pulse. The elder was a Martial Dao master. Especially the young girl, she looked weak, but she could draw a three-stone bow.

Among the famous generals of ancient times, there were only a handful who could draw a three-stone bow. Among them, the most famous one was the General of the Five Tigers, Huang Zhong, from the Shu Kingdom during the Three Kingdoms period. It was because the three-stone bow required 360 kilograms of strength to pull.

As the sharp arrow shot into the sky, the giant eagle that was about three meters long dodged it effortlessly. Subsequently, it grabbed at Ye Chen and his daughter without slowing down.

“Oh, no!”

The girl’s expression changed when she saw that, and she hurriedly said to the old man by her side, “Grandpa, quickly. Save them!”

To her, Ye Chen did not have any spiritual energy fluctuations at all. He looked like an ordinary person who had accidentally entered the Broken Soul Mountain Range. On the other hand, the giant eagle in the sky was something that even she, an Illuminating Pulse martial artist, was no match for.

When the elder next to her heard this, he forced a smile and was about to take action. However, his movements immediately froze.

When the giant eagle, which was over three meters long, was about to approach Ye Chen and his daughter, they saw Ye Chen stretch out his hand with lightning surging in his palm.

Sizzle...

As lightning flashed, the giant eagle shrieked and lost its ability to move. Ye Chen grabbed it with one hand.

“Lightning Method, it’s actually a Lightning Method!”

When the old man saw that, shock flashed across his eyes, “This person must be a Spell Sage!”

The girl was also stunned.

“Evil creature, I can’t let you live!”

Ye Chen scoffed and was about to crush the giant eagle in his hand to death. At that moment, the cute girl in his arms said, “Daddy, can you not kill it?”

“You like it?”

The little girl raised her head and said pitifully, “That’s right. This is the first time I’ve seen such a big eagle. Daddy, I want it to fly high with me.”

“Alright!”

Ye Chen chuckled softly and retracted his killing intent. He communicated with the giant eagle in his hand, “Hand over your soul blood or die!”

The giant eagle let out a few low cries before it gave up resisting. When it opened its mouth, blood that looked like an earthworm fell into Ye Chen’s hand. Meanwhile, its aura weakened.

Ye Chen lowered his head and said to the little girl after putting her to the ground, “You can play with it now!”

The little girl hesitated for a moment and struggled out of Ye Chen’s embrace. She staggered towards the eagle and gently caressed its golden crown, “Be good, or daddy will kill you.”

The giant eagle let out a few low cries again and used its wings to rub against the little girl's arm. Soon, the little girl started giggling, "Can I call you Goldie from now on?"

The giant eagle was speechless

After all, it was an existence that could tear apart tigers and leopards. It was considered a ferocious bird in the forest. Who would have thought that it would have such a stupid name?

At the same time, the old man in the distance walked over quickly with the girl. He clasped his fists at Ye Chen respectfully, "Junior Fu Haishan and his granddaughter Fu Qingqing greet you, sage!"

"Qingqing greets the sage!"

The girl also said this very politely. Then, she looked at the giant eagle playing happily with Mengmeng. There was burning desire in her eyes.

She and her grandfather had spent a lot of time chasing after the Golden Flame Spirit Eagle. Never did they expect that they would grant Ye Chen their wish.

Chapter 828: One Mountain, Two Religions, Three Sects, Four Groups!

Sage?

Ye Chen was slightly dazed when he heard the two of them addressing him. He thought that they were cultivators too.

In the cultivation world, Foundation Establishment cultivators were called sages, Golden Core cultivators were called sage lords, and God Transformation Stage cultivators were called divine lords!

"There's no need for formalities!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly. Subsequently, he probed, "I'm Ye Chen. Who are you guys? Why are you here?"

Although he was not afraid of Shang Santian, it was better to be cautious in order to avoid trouble. The identities of the grandfather and granddaughter in front of him were unknown.

Fu Haishan said respectfully again, "Sage Ye, I'm from the Fu Family of Qingyang City near the Broken Soul Mountain Range. I came out to chase..."

He stopped there.

On the other hand, Fu Qingqing looked at the giant eagle and said without thinking, "Grandpa and I came to chase this Golden Flame Spirit Eagle. He promised to get it for me as a birthday present, but you subdued him..."

"Ehem..."

Before she could finish, she was stopped by Fu Haishan's cough. Fu Qingqing snapped out of her daze and quickly shut her mouth.

"I see!"

Ye Chen came to a realization at that moment. It turned out that he was the one who had ruined their plan. He said while smiling, "I've subdued this beast. How about this? I'll give you one the next time we meet."

"That's great!"

Fu Qingqing was thrilled.

Ye Chen chuckled softly and asked, "Did you just say that this place is called the Broken Soul Mountain Range? Are you guys from the Fu family of this Qingyang City?"

"You didn't know that this place is called the Broken Soul Mountain Range?" Fu Haishan and his granddaughter looked at him strangely.

Ye Chen said calmly when he met their gazes, "You two might not know, but this is my first time traveling. I don't know much about the outside world!"

Fu Haishan's heart skipped a beat.

It was his first time traveling!

He did not know much about the outside world!

This person's background was definitely not simple. It was extremely likely that he came from those supreme great sects, because only the core disciples of these sects never came into contact with the outside world.

Thinking to this point, he became even more respectful, "Sage, if you don't mind, you can stay at the Fu family for a few days. Let's chat as we walk."

He was a smart person. After knowing that Ye Chen was most likely a sage who came from an extraordinary background, he thought of taking the opportunity to befriend him.

Ye Chen pondered for a while and said, "That's a good idea!"

Coincidentally, he had just entered Shang Santian and was a newcomer. He did not know anything about this place. Since Fu Haishan was so nice to him, he would not reject him.

"My dear daughter, it's time to go!"

The little girl hugged the eagle's neck tightly and begged, "Daddy, I want Goldie to carry me high up in the sky..."

Ye Chen took a glance at the giant eagle, and the latter shuddered. He dared not dawdle and got Mengmeng to stand on its back obediently. It then flapped its wings and leaped into the sky.

Fu Qingqing was envious.

Along the way, Ye Chen gained a rough understanding of Shang Santian through Fu Haishan's introduction.

So this place was called the Kunlun Ruins. The reason why the five ancient clans called themselves Shang Santian was purely because they looked down on the secular world and thought that they were Shang Santian above the nine heavens.

The Kunlun Ruins was huge. It was about half the size of Earth and had a population of more than a billion. Unlike Earth, there were no countries here. There were cities of all sizes and there were hundreds of them.

For a medium-sized city like Qingyang City, its territory spanned several hundred kilometers and its population reached several million. As for large-scale cities, it was even more difficult to imagine.

On the other hand, the Soul Burial Mountain Range was a natural barrier that stretched across the eastern and western worlds of the Kunlun Ruins, and it was over 10,000 kilometers in length. Vicious beasts roamed about within it, and there were countless spirit medicines, causing it to be extremely dangerous. Moreover, the place he was at earlier was the outer area of the Soul Burial Mountain Range.

Ye Chen said intentionally or unintentionally, "Old Master Fu, there's something that I don't understand. Since there are no countries in the Kunlun Ruins and there are only cities, then who governs these cities?"

"Naturally, they're under the jurisdiction of the sects!"

Fu Haishan was already used to Ye Chen's question. He explained patiently, "Kunlun Ruins advocates martial arts. Therefore, countless martial families and martial sects were born. Mortals rely on the city to survive, and martial sects are above the city."

At this point, he paused for a moment before continuing, "As a result, every City Governor is a member of a sect. For example, the City Governor of our Qingyang City is a disciple of the King Kong Sect. While the King Kong Sect is responsible for protecting Qingyang City, we also collect the offerings of Qingyang City every year."

'King Kong Sect?'

Ye Chen thought to himself upon hearing that. He realized that he had never heard of such a sect from the five ancient clans of Shang Santian.

He could not help but ask, "How's the King Kong Sect compared to the Sword Sect and the 10,000 Swords Pavilion?"

If he remembered correctly, Shi Qianhan had once said that Wushuang seemed to be in the Sword Sect, and it was the Sword Sect's Ninth Peak.

"Please watch your words!"

Unexpectedly, Fu Haishan's expression changed. He said in a low voice, "Don't mention the 10,000 Swords Pavilion. It's a taboo now that the 10,000 Swords Pavilion has been destroyed."

Ye Chen nodded lightly when he heard that.

"As for the Sword Sect!"

Fu Haishan took a deep breath in and said, "It's a supreme great sect. The King Kong Sect can't compare to it in terms of foundation and status!"

Seemingly sensing his doubt, Fu Haishan continued, "You may not know this, but there are many top-notch forces in Kunlun Ruins. Outsiders have divided these top-notch forces into one mountain, two religions, three sects, four groups and 12 ancient clans!"

"The Sword Sect is one of the three sects. The sect has an unparalleled giant overseeing it, ruling over ten cities and suppressing the vast territory of the Kunlun Ruins!"

When he spoke up to here, Fu Haishan's face was filled with reverence, "The King Kong Sect of our Qingyang City isn't amongst the three sects, and it's far from being comparable to a colossus like the Sword Sect. The 10,000 Swords Pavilion that you mentioned earlier is on par with the King Kong Sect."

Ye Chen's eyes flickered when he heard '12 ancient clans'. He asked, "12 ancient clans? Are the Xiao family and the Bai family among them?"

"That's right!"

Fu Haishan nodded and said, "Among the 12 ancient clans, there are the Xiao clan and the Bai clan that you mentioned. In terms of status, the 12 ancient clans cannot be compared to one mountain, two religions, three sects and four groups. However, they have been around for more than 1,000 years. Their heritage is beyond our imagination."

Following his introduction, Ye Chen gained a rough understanding of the different forces in the Kunlun Ruins. Among them, one mountain, two religions, three sects and four groups were like giant creatures that were above the nine heavens. Below them were the 12 ancient clans.

'Xiao clan and Bai clan...'

Ye Chen snickered secretly, 'You guys would never thought that I would not only kill all the people you sent to the secular world, but also come to the Kunlun Ruins!'

At the same time, in the Duan clan's residence in the east of Kunlun Ruins, countless figures stood in the ancestral hall. Every single one of them had a terrifying aura. However, everyone's eyes were fixed on the ancestral hall before them.

Chapter 829: Brat, Are You Seeking Death?

On the ancestral hall in front of them, countless soul tablets exploded one after another, turning into fragments that scattered on the ground. There were quite a few words that could still be seen.

"Bastard! Bastard!"

An old man standing at the front had a furious look on his face, "Thirty! A total of thirty elites of our Duan clan were killed in the secular world!"

"There are three pseudo emperors among them. Even if this Mad Southern Ye has three heads and six arms, he can't kill all of them, right?"

The elder released a terrifying aura, "Since when has our Duan clan suffered such casualties? Why didn't the patriarch allow us to enter the world? Why?!"

At this moment, a streak of light shot down from the sky, enveloping everyone within. Afterwards, an old figure slowly appeared in the sky.

"Patriarch!"

Everyone kowtowed. Even the furious old man from before was no exception. He lowered his head extremely respectfully.

"Duan Cang!"

The old figure in the sky sized up everyone before saying slowly, "Without my orders, no one is to be sent to the mortal world. Otherwise, I will definitely kill them!"

Duan Cang was unwilling, "But why, patriarch?"

"Hmph!"

The Duan clan Patriarch snorted coldly, "Do you know that Old Bai was slapped to the ground the last time he entered the world?"

"Patriarch, we've already investigated it!"

Duan Cang said in a respectful tone, "The patriarch of the Bai clan was injured by that old lunatic 20 years ago. It has nothing to do with Mad Southern Ye. Moreover, this person has already disappeared. Do we have to be afraid of him?"

The Duan clan's patriarch said again, "Then do you know that when Old Xiao entered the world last time, even his physical body was destroyed, and only his soul returned?"

"What? There's such a thing?"

Everyone in the ancestral hall was shocked and their faces were filled with disbelief. They thought they had heard wrongly.

One had to know that the Xiao clan was the leader of the five ancient clans. The Xiao clan's patriarch was the first to break through to Emperor Stage, and his strength was unfathomable. Who would have thought that he would almost die?

A thought flashed across Duan Cang's mind, "Patriarch, could it be that those old farts in the Chinese secular world woke up early?"

"Those old bastards?"

The Duan clan's patriarch scoffed, "They're more afraid of death than you and me. Why would they wake up early at such a crucial time? I'm not afraid to tell you that Old Xiao's body was destroyed by Mad Southern Ye. Even his soul was almost destroyed!"

As his voice fell, the entire ancestral hall fell into dead silence. It was as if this scene was happening within the five ancient clans.

At the Luo clan on a cliff, Luo Shuiyao, who was trapped inside, said while crying, "Grandpa San, can you let me go? I heard that the Xiao clan sent many people into the secular world to destroy the Ye family. Ye Chen saved my life. Nothing must happen to his family!"

There was a white-clothed old man standing outside with his hands behind his back. When the white-clothed old man heard this, a strange light flashed in his eyes, "Silly child, your friend's ability has already exceeded our imagination. You don't have to worry anymore!"

At this point, he looked into the distance and saw a mountain peak in the distance. He could sense an aura growing stronger.

A gratified smile appeared at the corner of the white-robed old man's mouth, "Tianya, don't blame me for not telling you about the matters of the secular world. You're only one step away from becoming a peerless martial emperor. At this critical moment, you mustn't disturb your cultivation by doing trivial things!

"The greed of the five ancient clans are getting bigger and bigger. They've been playing tricks recently. Only when you become the martial emperor will the Luo clan have a glimmer of hope!"

...

Two hours later, Ye Chen arrived outside a huge city under the lead of Fu Haishan and his grandson.

Looking over, the city tower was 30 meters tall. It was like a huge dragon was entrenched there, and there were many martial artists guarding the city tower.

"Mr. Ye, we're at Qingyang City!"

Fu Haishan pointed at the city in front of him and smiled, "The Fu family is one of the top families in Qingyang City!"

'What a dangerous pass!'

Ye Chen spread his Divine Consciousness out and saw Qingyang City leaning against the mountain. There was a huge river on the left. If this was in the secular world, it would definitely be a place where soldiers would fight for.

While he was looking around, the passersby were also looking at them. They were shocked when they saw the Golden Flame Spirit Eagle next to Ye Chen.

"It's the Golden Flame Spirit Eagle!"

"I can tell that this Golden Flame Spirit Eagle is still in its infancy stage, but it already has the cultivation of a martial artist at Illuminating Pulse. If it's allowed to grow to adulthood, it can reach the Master Stage!"

"How did you catch this, young man? I heard that the Golden Flame Spirit Eagle is extremely eccentric and will rather die than submit to humans."

"..."

Countless people were gesturing at Ye Chen. Although they coveted Goldie, they recognized Fu Haishan who was next to him and dared not attack him.

Fu Haishan saw everyone's reaction and frowned, "Sage, let's go in!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly. Just when he was about to enter, an unkind voice came from behind him, "Don't leave yet, brat!"

Everyone turned around and saw a young man with a stout figure riding an earth dragon over a hundred meters away. Behind him were several guards.

"It's City Governor Zhao's son, Zhao Kuang!"

"That kid is out of luck!"

"..."

The people who were watching from the side were shocked when they saw the person. Subsequently, they seemed to have thought of something as they looked at Ye Chen gloatingly.

Fu Haishan and his granddaughter's expressions changed as well. When they approached Zhao Kuang, Fu Haishan immediately greeted him with a smile, "Young Master Zhao, how has your father been recently?"

"So it's Old Fu!"

Zhao Kuang was stunned at first. Then, he glanced at Fu Qingqing lustfully before his eyes landed on Ye Chen, "Brat, I've taken a fancy to your Golden Flame Spirit Eagle!"

He took out a piece of origin stone and tossed it to Ye Chen as if he was chasing away a beggar. The guards behind him immediately walked towards the Golden Flame Spirit Eagle next to Ye Chen.

The Golden Flame Spirit Eagle seemed to have sensed the danger as well. Its feathers stood on end as it glared at the few of them.

Just as they were about to approach, an extremely calm voice suddenly stopped them, "Guys, I don't think I agreed to sell it, did I?"

As his words fell, Zhao Kuang's expression immediately turned grim, "Brat, could it be that you think it's too little?"

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "This is something my daughter loves. I won't sell it no matter how much you pay me!"

The Golden Flame Spirit Eagle's gaze toward him softened after hearing that. It was forced to submit to Ye Chen earlier because of the circumstances.

"Brat, are you seeking death?"

Zhao Kuang narrowed his eyes, "Do you know who I am?"

At the same time, Fu Haishan kept winking at Ye Chen, hinting that he should just sell the eagle. After all, the person before them was the son of the Qingyang City's City Governor. Even he dared not offend him.

"Are you deaf?"

Ye Chen said again, "I said I'm not selling!"

Zhao Kuang was instantly enraged, "Brat, you..."

Pa...

While everyone was stunned, Ye Chen took a step forward while carrying the child and slapped him hard on the face, "I'll kill you if you dare to say another word. Do you believe that?"

Chapter 830: Who Do You Think You Are?

Outside Qingyang City, everyone was staring at Ye Chen in a daze at that moment. Ye Chen's words from earlier were still echoing in their heads.

"I'll kill you if you dare to say another word.

"Do you believe that?"

One had to know that Zhao Kuang was the son of Qingyang City's City Governor, yet he was slapped in public, and the other party even threatened to kill him?

"Sage, you..."

Even Fu Haishan could not take it anymore. The City Governor's Mansion was not scary, but the King Kong Sect was behind it.

Ye Chen did not say anything. His cold gaze was fixed on Zhao Kuang. There was coldness in his eyes.

Even though he had just arrived at Kunlun Ruins and did not want to make a big fuss, it did not mean that he was afraid of trouble.

Forget Zhao Kuang, a son of the City Governor's Mansion, he was not even afraid of the King Kong Sect behind the City Governor's Mansion.

Zhao Kuang, on the other hand, was stunned the whole time. He covered his painful face subconsciously, and his face turned pale. He wanted to say something vicious a few times, but he swallowed his words when he met Ye Chen's gaze.

He could sense that Ye Chen might really kill him if he said anything more.

Without his order, the guards behind him did not dare to attack Ye Chen.

"Brat, you win!"

Under everyone's stunned gazes, Zhao Kuang glared at Ye Chen after he returned to his senses. He then ran into the city with his men.

At that moment, a carriage rushed out of Qingyang City. A middle-aged man quickly walked up to them, "Father, Qingqing, are you alright?"

The other party was a Martial Dao master.

"I'm fine!"

Fu Haishan finally came back to his senses from the previous incident and introduced Ye Chen, "Master, this is my son, Fu Xiaochen. Xiaochen, this is Sage Ye. He went out to train and I invited him to be a guest at the Fu residence. Please take good care of him."

"Sage?"

Fu Xiaochen lifted his head and looked at Ye Chen and his daughter. He then nodded quietly.

Under his rough appearance, there was a hint of disapproval. He turned to look at Fu Qingqing, "I met Young Master Zhao on the way here, did something happen?"

"We'll talk when we get back!"

Fu Haishan was unwilling to talk about it. He said casually before he called Ye Chen and his daughter into the carriage and entered Qingyang City. He saw a lot of traffic along the way. It was extremely lively.

Ye Chen had a deeper understanding of the Kunlun Ruins now. To put it bluntly, the Kunlun Ruins was similar to the cultivation world. Not everyone practiced martial arts and cultivated. There were also many mortals. However, the businesses that these mortals ran were usually related to cultivation.

After half an hour, the carriage finally arrived at a huge gate that covered an area of about a hundred acres. The gate was ancient, it had many courtyards and gardens. If an ordinary person entered by mistake, they would easily get lost.

When they arrived outside the Fu residence, many people came out to welcome them. Most of them were the upper echelons and servants of the Fu family.

Ye Chen looked over and realized that the highest cultivation base among them was only at the Master Stage. However, a servant who did odd jobs had cultivated to Internal Energy.

He could not help but shake his head, 'At the end of the day, the Kunlun Ruins is not something that the ordinary world can compare with. Take the handymen who do odd jobs for example. If they were in the secular world, although they would not be considered powerhouses, they would be able to become bodyguards or participate in sports competitions. They would be able to make a name for themselves.'

Soon, a sumptuous banquet was served. Ye Chen was seated at the head of the table.

Fu Xiaochen picked up a bronze wine bottle first and stood up. He said to Ye Chen, "Sage, it's my honor to have you come to my Fu residence. Let me toast you!"

Ye Chen nodded slightly to show his respect. Just when he was about to pick up the bronze wine bottle before him, Fu Xiaochen asked again, "There's something I don't understand. May I know which sect you're from? Where are you from? What's your cultivation base?"

Ye Chen secretly frowned.

At this moment, even Fu Haishan noticed that something was off, and he immediately berated, "Xiaochen, don't be rude to the sage!"

"Father!"

Fu Xiaochen said stubbornly, "I heard that before you entered the city, you offended the son of the City Governor, Zhao Yong. Since you dare to look down on Zhao Yong, you must have a powerful background. That's why I'm curious!"

Ye Chen smirked, "Are you suspecting my identity?"

It was obvious that the other party treated him as a fake powerhouse, someone who would cheat others of their food and drink. That was why they kept arguing.

"No!"

Fu Xiaochen looked straight at Ye Chen. He did not hide the disdain on his face at all, "I hope that you'll be generous with your teachings. I hope that you can give us a sense of security!"

"Who do you think you are?"

Ye Chen chuckled softly and said in a non-committal manner, "Do I need to explain my identity to you?"

It was not that he felt guilty, but Fu Xiaochen's tone really displeased him. Moreover, with his status, how could he possibly explain it to an ant?

"If that's the case, I hope that you can leave after you finish this wine so that you won't bring trouble to the Fu family!" Fu Xiaochen could no longer maintain his composure. He snorted and sat down.

Fu Haishan frowned, "Xiaochen..."

"Father!"

Fu Xiaochen interrupted him, "I don't know where you got to know this person, nor do I know why you treat him as a sage. However, I know very well what kind of existence a sage is. Why would he take a fancy to a mere Fu family?"

"Father, you mustn't be deceived by someone with ulterior motives. Furthermore, this person has offended the City Governor's Mansion. We cannot let him stay in the Fu residence!"

Following his words, the rest of the people at the banquet nodded their heads and began to discuss in agreement.

"Young Master Fu is right. This person is so young. No matter how you look at him, he doesn't look like a cultivator with great divinities!"

"He doesn't even dare to reveal his identity and cultivation base. He's clearly a liar!"

"..."

All of a sudden, the entire banquet was filled with all sorts of odd voices. They were obviously doubting Ye Chen.

Seeing this, Fu Qingqing could not help but tug at the corner of Fu Haishan's shirt. Fu Haishan sighed and chose to remain silent.

At this point, he was starting to doubt himself.

After all, from the beginning to the end, he only saw Ye Chen using the Lightning Method. It was only then that he remembered that one could also use the Lightning Method through the Talisman Method in the Kunlun Ruins.

At that moment, a loud noise came from outside, and a member of the Fu family rushed in.

"Oh no, City Governor Zhao is here with his men!"

"What?"

The people in the room instantly stood up. Fu Xiaochen smiled coldly, "Father, look, trouble is here!"

Fu Haishan took a deep breath in and said calmly, "It's fine. I'll go out and negotiate with City Governor Zhao personally!"

"No need!"

Soon after, a cold voice came from outside, "How dare I trouble you to welcome me personally?!"