

Genius 831

Chapter 831: Why Must You Seek Death?!

As the voice came, under countless gazes, three figures rushed over from the Fu residence's entrance.

The leader was a middle-aged man in brocade robes. He was tall and burly, and his temples were bulging. His gait was imposing and intimidating.

Behind him was a man in armor and a stout young man. It was Zhao Kuang who had bumped into Ye Chen earlier.

However, Zhao Kuang had a smug expression on his face at that moment. He was secretly looking at Ye Chen with vengeance in his eyes.

With the appearance of the three, the atmosphere in the main hall of the Fu residence fell into a dead silence. Many members of the Fu family showed fear on their faces.

The leader was the City Governor of Qingyang City, Zhao Yong. He was a master and was also a disciple of the King Kong Sect. In terms of cultivation level and background, the Fu family could not be their match since they were just a third-rate Martial Dao family.

"City Governor Zhao's presence brings light to our humble abode!"

Fu Haishan took a deep breath in and went up to them with a big smile. "Is there a shortage of offerings from the Fu family last month?"

"Fu Haishan!"

Before Zhao Yong could speak, the armored man beside him shouted, "Don't try to play dumb. You know why we're here today!"

Fu Haishan sighed to himself. However, he maintained his composure and said, "Commander Ma, I'm old and muddle-headed. Please enlighten me!"

"What an old man!"

Zhao Yong coldly said, "My son was slapped in public outside the city today. No matter who is right or wrong, as his father, I have to stand up for him!"

Soon after, he sized up the crowd with a sharp gaze and said with a fake smile, "I wonder who slapped my son? Why don't you stand out and let me see who you are!"

"Father, it's him!"

Zhao Kuang, who was behind him, pointed at Ye Chen in the corner.

At the same time, the people from the Fu family who were next to Ye Chen retreated to the side subconsciously, revealing Ye Chen to Zhao Yong.

Ye Chen took a step forward while carrying Mengmeng. He glanced at Zhao Kuang coldly, "I shouldn't have spared your life earlier!"

Zhao Kuang subconsciously took a step back before sneering, "Brat, you still dare to boast when death is at hand!"

"You're the one who hit Kuang'er?"

Zhao Yong squinted as he observed Ye Chen carefully. He secretly frowned because he could not sense any cultivation aura from Ye Chen. Ye Chen gave him the feeling that he was an ordinary person who did not cultivate.

A cold gleam flashed through his eyes before Ye Chen could speak, "I don't care who you are, but you must pay a price for hitting Kuang'er!"

"Commander Ma, attack!"

"Yes!"

The man in armor who was standing next to him responded immediately and walked towards Ye Chen.

"City Governor Zhao..."

Fu Haishan's expression changed. He wanted to defend Ye Chen.

"Get lost!"

Zhao Yong's body shook, and an extremely powerful aura immediately pressed down on him. Fu Haishan retreated a few steps on the spot, and a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his lips.

"Grandpa, are you alright?"

Fu Qingqing quickly held him.

Many members of the Fu family glared at him!

Zhao Yong said extremely calmly, "Fu Haishan, this is a matter concerning the City Governor's Mansion. If you continue to stand up for him, do you believe that I will immediately get my troops to suppress the Fu family and wipe them out?!"

Everyone's expression changed.

Fu Haishan closed his eyes and arrived before Ye Chen in one step. He looked straight at Zhao Yong, "City Governor Zhao, Sage Ye is an honored guest that I invited. If you really want to fight, you can do it after Sage Ye leaves the Fu residence."

Seeing how stubborn his father was, Fu Xiaochen could no longer sit still. He stood up as well and said, "City Governor Zhao, don't forget that my Chan'er has joined the Star Sect."

As he spoke, Zhao Yong's calm face finally changed.

Although the Fu family was only a third-rate family, they had Fu Qiuchan in the family. This woman had been tested to have a grade-three Star Body since she was young, so she was taken away by the high sect, Star Sect.

The Star Sect was one of the three sects and four groups. The sect had a supreme giant overseeing it, and its status was far more terrifying than the King Kong Sect behind the City Governor's Mansion.

It was also the reason why Zhao Yong had tolerated the Fu family all these years, but it was impossible for him to back down in front of so many people.

Thinking to this point, Zhao Yong immediately took a step back, "Alright, Fu Haishan, I will give you face. As long as this brat breaks his own arm, this matter will end!"

Break an arm?

Fu Haishan forced a smile when he heard that. He wanted to say something, but he immediately realized that it was probably Zhao Yong's bottom line.

Fu Xiaochen remained silent.

On the other hand, Fu Qingqing could not help but look at her father and grandfather as if she was asking for help. However, the two of them pretended not to see her. She then looked at Ye Chen guiltily.

At that moment, she only saw a blur before she realized that Ye Chen was walking out slowly while carrying the child.

Fu Xiaochen could not help but sneer when he saw that. To him, Ye Chen had clearly surrendered.

'Sage?

'If he's a Sage, why would he care about Zhao Yong? Even the King Kong Sect has to give him some face.'

Ye Chen looked at Zhao Yong and his son and suddenly shook his head.

"Brat, why are you shaking your head?"

Zhao Kuang immediately sneered, "Are you afraid? It's too late. Not only are you going to cut off your own arm, you'll also have to obediently hand over the Golden Flame Spirit Eagle!"

"I'm shaking my head because this a small matter. I'm not willing to get all riled over it. However, why do you guys insist on seeking death?" Ye Chen shook his head.

"You're seeking death!"

Commander Ma immediately threw a punch over.

Fu Qingqing screamed, "No!"

At the next moment, Ye Chen stretched out his hand and grabbed Commander Ma lightly. He grabbed Commander Ma in his hand under Commander Ma's shocked gaze. Lightning exploded from his palm.

The commander of Qingyang City, a master, was killed by the lightning in Ye Chen's palm. He did not even have the chance to scream before he died.

Everyone was completely stunned!

"Oh, no!"

Zhao Yong's eyelids twitched, and he hurriedly grabbed Zhao Kuang, who was beside him, and tried to escape.

"You're here and you're trying to leave?" Ye Chen looked calm as he slapped him like he was swatting a fly.

In that instant, Zhao Yong, who was a master, felt an invisible force pressing down on him. He immediately knelt on the ground.

He struggled with all his might!

However, he realized that the pressure on him was getting stronger as Ye Chen's palm pressed down slowly. It was like Gautama Buddha suppressing Sun Wukong.

In the end, he fell to the ground, his face almost deformed from the pressure.

Meanwhile, Zhao Kuang's head was even more deeply pressed into the ground, only his legs still twitching.

The hall was dead silent.

Everyone stared blankly at this scene. The most shocked person was none other than Fu Xiaochen. At that moment, he felt a chill run down his spine.

Fu Haishan sucked in a breath of cold air and cried out in shock, "Origin Energy! He's actually a Spell Sage at Origin Energy!"

Chapter 832: So What If You're A Martial Venerable? Keep Your Head Low When You See Me!

The cultivation system of the Kunlun Ruins was more rigorous than that of the mortal world.

To a martial artist, it was the acquired stage, Master Stage, martial venerable and martial emperor.

The stages of a cultivator corresponded to the Martial Dao stages. They were Dao Entry, Spell Master, Origin Energy, and Nirvana Stage.

Among them, masters were divided into junior grandmasters and senior grandmasters.

On the other hand, the City Governor of Qingyang City, Zhao Yong, was a master. It would not be an exaggeration to call him the No. 1 person in Qingyang City. However, he was slapped onto the ground by Ye Chen. At the very least, Ye Chen was an Origin Energy sage who was on par with a martial venerable.

'What? An Origin Energy sage?'

Upon hearing Fu Haishan's exclamation, the expressions of all the members of the Fu family in the living room changed abruptly. They looked at Ye Chen in shock.

Fu Qingqing looked at Ye Chen in a daze as her lips formed an O shape. Clearly, she did not expect that Zhao Yong, who her grandfather was no match for, would be so vulnerable in Ye Chen's hands.

"So he really is a sage!"

Fu Xiaochen only felt his breathing stagnate as a trace of regret and shame gradually emerged inside of him.

The person who was the most shocked was Zhao Yong. Compared to Ye Chen who had the cultivation base of an Origin Energy sage, he was most shocked that Ye Chen had reached the Origin Energy at such a young age.

Did that mean that Ye Chen was from a supreme sect?

As he thought to this point, he immediately let out an incomparably mournful roar, "Sage, please spare my life! Sage, please spare my life! This junior is blinded to not have recognized you!"

At this moment, he was no longer thinking about his son Zhao Kuang. He only wanted to live because he could still have another son if Zhao Kuang is dead. However, once Zhao Kuang was gone, there would be nothing left.

"Spare your life?"

Ye Chen sat down calmly and said coldly, "You were the one who forced me to buy it. How could I forgive you after you broke my arm without a valid reason?"

Meanwhile, the people from the Fu family watched the scene with glee. Before Ye Chen, Zhao Yong was no different from a local tyrant to Qingyang City. He was feared by everyone. Since when had such a terrible scene happened?

"Sage!"

Zhao Yong trembled as he said, "I-I am a disciple of the King Kong Sect. Elder Jin Quan is my mentor. Please, for his sake, s-spare my life!"

Following his words, Fu Haishan immediately said, "Sage Ye, what City Governor Zhao said is true. He is indeed the nominal disciple of Elder Jin Quan of the King Kong Sect. Elder Jin Quan is also a martial venerable. If you kill him..."

Blergh...

He stopped mid-sentence and looked at the bloody hole on the back of Zhao Yong's head in shock. There was a pool of blood there.

The rest of them were shocked as well. Clearly, they did not expect Ye Chen to kill him just like that, especially when Zhao Yong mentioned the King Kong Sect.

"Sigh..."

Fu Haishan's lips moved slightly. In the end, he could only let out a long sigh, "Sage Ye, you've really gotten yourself into trouble. The King Kong Sect rules five cities. Not only are there martial venerables within Elder Jin Quan's sect, there are also Pseudo Emperor Stage powerhouses!"

In his eyes, even though Ye Chen seemed to be from a supreme sect, he was still alone. Although he was at the Origin Energy, how could he fight against a sect?

Fu Xiaochen secretly shook his head. He secretly made up his mind to send Ye Chen away politely as soon as possible. That way, he could save the Fu family from being implicated by the King Kong Sect.

However, Ye Chen's expression remained unchanged as he said calmly, "So what if you're a martial venerable? Keep your head down when you see me!"

...

The moment Zhao Yong died, within a mountain peak of the King Kong Sect in Kunlun Ruins, an old man sat cross-legged on a stream. As his nose moved, countless vitality in the surroundings entered his nose.

"Master, I have something important to see you about!"

An urgent voice came from outside the cave.

"Come in!"

The elder suddenly opened his eyes. His gaze was like lightning!

Not long after, a young man in a red robe walked in quickly and knelt respectfully in front of him, "Master, Zhao Yong's soul tablet has shattered!"

"Zhao Yong?"

The old man seemed to be at a loss. After pondering for a few seconds, he said, "Is it Qingyang City's City Governor Zhao Yong? My nominal disciple?"

"Yes, that's him!" The young man nodded.

The old man narrowed his eyes when he heard that, and then he said, "Even though Zhao Yong isn't very talented and I'm not fond of him, he's really smart and would give me offerings every year. Moreover, once he dies, there's no leader in Qingyang City. I'll have to make a trip down the mountain!"

...

Inside the Fu residence, the banquet continued. However, as there were two bloody bodies on the ground, no one was in the mood to eat.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, seemed to be unaffected. Under everyone's respectful gazes, he sat down and ate calmly while scooping food for the little girl from time to time.

After what happened earlier, no one dared to be disrespectful to Ye Chen anymore. Instead, they started chatting with Ye Chen while smiling.

They tried to probe Ye Chen's background from time to time. However, to their disappointment, Ye Chen spoke in an orderly manner and acted appropriately. There was no useful information at all.

Fu Haishan thought to himself, 'As expected of someone from a supreme sect. Even someone like me who has lived for so long can't compare to him.'

Only Fu Xiaochen felt like he was sitting on pins and needles. His lips moved from time to time as if he wanted to urge Ye Chen to leave, but he could not bring himself to say it.

How could Ye Chen not know what he was thinking? He said with a faint smile, "Elder Fu, do you have a map of the Kunlun Ruins?"

"A map of the Kunlun Ruins?"

Fu Haishan was stunned for a moment before he shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "The Fu family doesn't have it, not even Qingyang City has it."

"Why not?" Ye Chen frowned.

Fu Qingqing continued, "Sage Ye, you might not know this, but the Kunlun Ruins is incomparably vast. There's the Soul Burial Mountain Range in the middle and the endless chaotic sea in the west. It's easier said than done to draw an accurate map."

Ye Chen was slightly disappointed when he heard that.

Just as Fu Qingqing had said, the Kunlun Ruins was vast. If he wanted to find where the five ancient clans are or even find Wushuang, without a map, it would be like fishing a needle out of the ocean.

"Sage Ye!"

Fu Xiaochen suddenly said, "I know where to find a complete map!"

Ye Chen could not help but look over.

Fu Xiaochen said slowly, "If you want to find a complete map of the Kunlun Ruins, you can only go to those sects to look for it. For instance, the high sect King Kong Sect. Their forces are spread all over the place, almost every sect has a complete map."

Ye Chen secretly nodded, 'The King Kong Sect, huh?'

The banquet lasted for an hour before Ye Chen looked at the little girl, "Are you full?"

"Daddy, I'm full!"

Mengmeng patted her bulging tummy and covered her face in embarrassment, "Daddy, I'm so full that I can't walk anymore. You'll have to carry me."

Ye Chen could not help but laugh, "Alright, I'll carry you!"

Just as he was about to leave, there was a loud noise above the Fu residence, "Who killed my disciple, Zhao Yong?!"

Following this voice, Fu Haishan and the rest were shocked, "Sage Ye, bad news! Elder Jin Quan from the King Kong Sect is here!"

Chapter 833: Fellow, This is A Misunderstanding!

"Sage Ye, bad news!"

"Elder Jin Quan from the King Kong Sect is here!"

Following Fu Haishan's words, the quiet hall of the Fu residence fell into panic.

After all, Elder Jin Quan could not be compared to City Governor Zhao Yong. Not only was he an elder of the King Kong Sect, he was also a martial venerable. If he barged into the Fu residence, who would dare to stop him?

“Don’t panic, Old Master Fu. I’m going to meet this person!” Ye Chen smiled coldly and dashed out while carrying his daughter.

Once he left, everyone subconsciously heaved a sigh of relief. Someone suggested, “Master, let’s close the door!”

“Close the door? Are you trying to make a fool of yourself?”

Fu Haishan berated the person sternly. He then gritted his teeth and walked out. Clearly, he was worried about Ye Chen.

If Ye Chen was really from a supreme sect, the Fu family would be implicated if anything happened to him in the Fu residence.

Fu Qingqing followed closely behind, “Grandpa, wait for me!”

“Let’s go and take a look!” Fu Xiaochen hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he still led a few bold people out.

...

In the sky above the Fu residence, an old man with a cold face stood in the air. His body was filled with murderous intent, and there was a huge python as thick as a bucket wrapped around his shoulder.

“Who killed my disciple, Zhao Yong?”

His cold voice, wrapped by the dense origin energy, was like a bolt from the blue, reverberating throughout the entire Qingyang City.

After hearing this voice, many people within Qingyang City cast their gazes towards the figure in the sky. When they saw his face clearly, waves of clamors erupted.

“It’s Elder Jin Quan from the King Kong Sect?!”

“This big shot has almost never come to our Qingyang City. Why has he come so aggressively?”

“What? Someone actually killed City Governor Zhao? Not only that, City Governor Zhao is Elder Jin Quan’s disciple? Tsk, that person is quite bold. Doesn’t he know how overbearing and protective Elder Jin Quan is?”

“It seems to be the Fu residence beneath...”

Elder Jin Quan stepped in the air, his slightly sunken gaze sweeping across the entire Qingyang City like a giant python on his shoulder. His gaze landed on the Fu residence, because he had found out that Zhao Yong’s aura had dissipated here.

He frowned to himself. Just as he was about to go down, he suddenly noticed a young man carrying a little girl walking out from below. Behind him were Fu Haishan and the other members of the Fu family.

Fu Haishan's heart sank when he saw the person in the sky clearly. He hurriedly said, "Junior Fu Haishan greets Sect Master Jin Quan!"

"So it's Master Fu!"

Elder Jin Quan narrowed his eyes and snorted, "Master Fu, I found out that my nominal disciple died in your Fu residence. Shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

Without waiting for Fu Haishan to speak, Fu Xiaochen immediately cupped his fists and said, "Elder Jin Quan, to be honest, City Governor Zhao was not killed by us, but by this Sage Ye..."

"Dad..."

Fu Qingqing looked at Fu Xiaochen in disbelief when she heard that. She never thought that Fu Xiaochen would betray Ye Chen.

However, Fu Xiaochen glanced at Ye Chen expressionlessly and said, "Sage Ye, I'm sorry. My Fu family is too insignificant to withstand Elder Jin Quan's fury!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly and said nothing.

"Brat, you're the one who killed my disciple?"

Elder Jin Quan's gaze landed on Ye Chen in the end. He suddenly shouted, causing the energy of heaven and earth to explode. Many people on the ground suffered internal injuries.

Fu Haishan's expression changed slightly. He suppressed the churning of his blood and said to Ye Chen in a low voice, "Sage Ye, if you can't win, you can escape. Jin Quan won't take his anger out on the Fu family because of this!"

His voice was very soft.

Jin Quan still heard everything.

"Run?"

"You want to run after killing my disciple!"

Jin Quan glared at Ye Chen coldly, "I don't care who you are. I'll take your life for Zhao Yong today!"

As soon as he was done speaking, he stomped his feet heavily and vanished on the spot as if he had teleported. A tremendous energy wave exploded from his body and charged at Ye Chen.

Under the terrifying pressure, Fu Haishan and the rest were sent flying. When they could see clearly, Elder Jin Quan was less than three meters away from Ye Chen.

"Oh, no!"

Fu Haishan's expression changed drastically.

Fu Qingqing turned pale, "Grandpa, what should we do?"

At that moment, Ye Chen, who had been standing still, suddenly spoke. A voice that sounded like rolling thunder exploded, "Scram!"

When the word 'scram' was said, it was as if there was thunder in the sky above the Fu residence.

Blergh!

Elder Jin Quan only felt an incomparably majestic, invisible force attacking him. It immediately sent him flying more than ten meters away. Following that, he spat a mouthful of blood!

Fu Haishan and the rest were completely stunned!

This person was at Origin Energy!

Not to mention, he was a cultivator at the peak Origin Energy!

Elder Jin Quan's pupils constricted violently. After swallowing a medicinal pill quickly, he looked at Ye Chen with fear in his eyes. He did not expect to meet an extremely rare cultivator in Qingyang City.

Before he could react, Ye Chen flashed and disappeared from where he was instantly. He turned into a shadow and charged at him.

Elder Jin Quan's expression changed drastically upon seeing this, and he hurriedly urged the python on his shoulder to shoot out while he retreated frantically. He repeatedly said, "Fellow, this is a misunderstanding..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Ye Chen crushed the python that was as powerful as a martial venerable. Meanwhile, Ye Chen charged at him.

Elder Jin Quan was shocked. Then, he bit the tip of his tongue decisively. After spitting a mouthful of blood, he turned into an afterimage and retreated quickly.

The python was a pet that he had nurtured for decades. It would not be an exaggeration to say that it was the second most powerful pet. However, it merely blocked Ye Chen's figure. Therefore, he knew that he was no match for Ye Chen.

In the blink of an eye, he had already used the Blood Escape Technique to fly 300 meters away. He cursed under his breath, "D*mn you, Zhao Yong. How dare you provoke such an existence? Fortunately, I accidentally obtained a Blood Escape Technique in my early years. Otherwise..."

While he was rejoicing, he suddenly felt a chill coming from behind him. He turned around instinctively and saw Ye Chen chasing after him with the wind.

"Senior..."

He shuddered and hurriedly begged for mercy, "It's a misunderstanding. It's really a misunderstanding. I'm from the King Kong Sect..."

The people who were watching the scene on the ground were instantly dumbfounded. They did not expect that the powerful Elder Jin Quan would have such a pathetic side.

At the next moment, Ye Chen slapped him onto the ground and landed slowly before him. He smiled lightly, "You came at the right time. Bring me to your King Kong Sect and I'll spare your life!"

Chapter 834: Vajra Spirit Locking Formation

Before that, Ye Chen wanted to find the map of the Kunlun Ruins. However, the Fu family did not have it. Instead, Fu Xiaochen told him that the King Kong Sect might have it.

Now that Elder Jin Quan had taken the initiative to come to him, his troubles were resolved. After all, it was his first time in the Kunlun Ruins, so how would he know where the King Kong Sect was?

On the other hand, Elder Jin Quan was stunned when he heard that Ye Chen wanted him to bring him to the King Kong Sect, “W-What did you say?”

The request was too strange. He was an elder of the King Kong Sect, and Ye Chen had killed his disciple. Now, he had to bring him to the King Kong Sect’s base camp?

Ye Chen’s gaze turned cold, “I don’t want to repeat myself!”

“Senior, I’ll bring you there!”

Elder Jin Quan nodded immediately. Although he did not know Ye Chen’s real motive, he could only agree to it in order to live.

“I advise you to behave yourself!”

Ye Chen said extremely calmly, “Otherwise, I can kill you anytime within 300 meters. Of course, the premise is that you can escape 300 meters before I kill you. You can try!”

“No, no!”

“Let’s go!”

As soon as he said that, Ye Chen removed his control over him and let him lead the way. The two of them leaped into the air and flew away from the Fu residence.

After they left, the group of people stared at each other with their eyes wide open. For a moment, they were at a loss as to what to do. They had originally thought that a great battle would break out between the two of them, but who would have thought that it would turn out like this.

After a long while, Fu Qingqing heaved a sigh of relief. She looked blankly at the place where the two had disappeared and asked, “Grandpa, where did Sage Ye and Elder Jin Quan go?”

“I seemed to have vaguely heard Sage Ye asking Elder Jin Quan to bring him to the King Kong Sect...” Fu Haishan said with uncertainty.

Everyone was stunned again when they heard that. They were truly shocked by Ye Chen’s decision. That was the King Kong Sect. There were quite a few people like Elder Jin Quan, there might be a pseudo emperor almighty guarding the sect.

...

In the southern part of the Soul Burial Mountain Range, there was a place where cranes chirped and spiritual energy was abundant. It was where the King Kong Sect was located.

The King Kong Sect had jurisdiction over a radius of a few hundred kilometres and had five cities that were like Qingyang City. Although they were nothing in the entire Kunlun Ruins and were not as huge as the three sects and four groups, a sect was still a sect after all and was not comparable to a Martial Dao family like the Fu family!

At this moment, two figures flew over from afar and landed outside the King Kong Sect's entrance. One of them said with extreme respect, "Senior, this is my King Kong Sect!"

Ye Chen looked at the mountain gate before him carefully and said while squinting, "On the way here, did you say that there's a thousand-year-old peach tree planted in the King Kong Sect? Spiritual consciousness was even produced in the tree trunk?"

"That's right!"

Elder Jin Quan did not dare to hide anything and immediately answered truthfully, "It's said that the peach tree was planted by the founder of my King Kong Sect. After a thousand years, a mortal can eat a fruit and get rid of hundreds of illnesses. However, he later became a demon and was struck by lightning."

Joy flashed in Ye Chen's eyes, "Lightning strike?"

"That's right!"

Elder Jin Quan nodded repeatedly, "Sect master once guessed that the demon soul inside the peach tree tried to transcend to the Tribulation Stage and take human form, which was not tolerated by heaven and earth. Therefore, the Heavenly Tribulation descended and killed it."

Ye Chen did not speak anymore. His eyes were flickering.

Elder Jin Quan led Ye Chen into the King Kong Sect as he spoke. The two Master Stage disciples who were in charge of guarding the sect said respectfully, "Elder Jin Quan, who is this?"

"Get lost!"

"Do I need to introduce my honored guest to you?"

Elder Jin Quan scolded and vented all the unhappiness that he had been suppressing inside of him. His saliva spit all over their faces. They buried their necks, not daring to say anything.

How could Ye Chen not know what he was thinking? He said while feigning ignorance, "Bring me to the thousand-year-old peach tree trunk you mentioned!"

"Alright!"

Elder Jin Quan turned around and forced a smile while leading Ye Chen into the King Kong Sect respectfully. His attitude of switching from arrogance to deference was obvious.

After the two of them had walked far away, the person who was guarding the entrance earlier spat a mouthful of saliva and said with a cold smile, "Our Elder Jin Quan has really changed his character today. Could it be that that brat is his illegitimate son?"

“Illegitimate child? Have you ever seen someone so respectful to their illegitimate child? I think Elder Jin Quan is that kid’s illegitimate child.” Another person chuckled.

...

As Elder Jin Quan led Ye Chen into the King Kong Sect, they saw pavilions, lofts, soaring cranes, winding corridors, ponds, and artificial mountains along the way. It gave people the illusion that it was a paradise.

In the end, the two of them arrived at the foot of a mountain that was 300 meters tall. There were countless hills surrounding it. From afar, it looked like a bright pearl.

Elder Jin Quan was one step behind Ye Chen. A strange smile suddenly appeared on his face, “Senior, it’s here!”

Ye Chen frowned, “Where’s the peach tree trunk you mentioned?”

At that moment, the mountain before him shook violently as if it could collapse at any moment.

Subsequently, countless brownish-yellow light spots shot out from the mountain peak. These light spots hovered above Ye Chen’s head and gathered into the shadow of a pagoda peak. The light that was projected from the pagoda peak suppressed Ye Chen on the spot.

Jin Quan was outside the light beam.

Ye Chen slapped at the earthen yellow barrier that trapped him. However, he realized that all of his strength had been absorbed by the barrier. He immediately understood that it was a formation. It was a formation that extracted the mountain soul as the foundation.

It could trap people. No matter how much force the trapped person used, the force would be dispersed by the mountain that supported the formation.

He could not help but look at Elder Jin Quan indifferently, “How dare you lie to me?”

“Hahaha!”

Elder Jin Quan let out an extremely proud laughter, “Ye, no matter how high your cultivation base is, you’re still too young. I’ve only used a small trick to suppress you here!

“Accept your fate!”

A thick mocking smirk appeared at the corner of his mouth, “The reason why my King Kong Sect is called the King Kong Sect is because there are a total of nine golden steel peaks in the sect. The founder of the sect used a divinity to teleport here and even laid down the Vajra Spirit Locking Formation on it. Even if a martial emperor powerhouse is trapped inside, he can only wait for death!”

Anger flashed across Ye Chen’s face, “Does that mean that there’s no thousand-year-old peach tree trunk in your King Kong Sect?”

“That wasn’t a lie!”

Elder Jin Quan chuckled, "My King Kong Sect does have a thousand-year-old peach tree trunk, but it's not here. Hehe, you're still thinking about the tree trunk even at the brink of death!"

Right at this moment, several figures flew over and landed around Elder Jin Quan. These people were all martial venerables. The person leading them was an old man wearing a red robe with a high bun.

Elder Jin Quan hurriedly rushed forward and greeted, "Sect master!"

After taking a good look at the scene, the old man in red fixed his gaze on Ye Chen for a few seconds. He then said in a deep voice, "Jin Quan, did you activate the formation?"

"That's right, sect master. It was indeed me!"

Elder Jin Quan told him what happened immediately. Subsequently, he looked at Ye Chen in the formation with killing intent on his face.

"Sect master, elders, this person killed my disciple Zhao Yong and blasphemed our King Kong Sect. I suggest that we activate the formation and kill him!"

Chapter 835: Sect-guarding Formation? Doesn't Seem Like Much!

Following his words, an elder next to Jin Quan immediately objected, "Nonsense. According to what you said, this brat is only at Origin Energy. How is he worthy for us to use the sect-guarding formation against him?"

"Elder Han is right!"

The other elder looked at Ye Chen in disdain and said coldly, "This brat has already entered the Origin Energy at such a young age. I don't think he has the spare energy to learn any divinities or spells. You, Elder Jin Quan, an intermediate-stage martial venerable, are no match for him. You've disgraced our King Kong Sect!"

"I suggest that we release this brat and I'll kill him. Then, we will sever his head and hang it above the city tower of Qingyang City to restore our King Kong Sect's dignity!"

Another elder suggested.

Elder Jin Quan's face alternated between green and pale throughout the entire process. When he heard someone suggest removing the formation, he could not help but stomp his feet and say, "No, sect master, I suspect that this brat is from a supreme sect. We must not underestimate him!"

Qi Feng, the sect master of the King Kong Sect, squinted as he sized Ye Chen up carefully. He knew Elder Jin Quan's ability. Since he was captured so easily, he must be from a supreme sect with a powerful background.

He looked at Ye Chen who was inside the formation as he thought to this point, "Junior, I'll give you a chance. As long as you tell us what sect you're from, we might spare your life!"

"I'll give you guys a chance too!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly when he met their gazes, "Remove the formation immediately and kill Jin Quan. Also, supply me with your sect's five years worth of resources. Then, I'll spare your lives!"

“B*stard!”

“This brat is so arrogant!”

“Sect master, kill this man!”

Hearing those words, all the elders outside of the formation were enraged. Their King Kong Sect had been standing tall for a thousand years. When had they ever been looked down upon like this?

The King Kong Sect’s sect master Qi Shan’s expression gradually turned cold, “I don’t care about your background. Since you dare to look down on my King Kong Sect, then leave your life behind!

“Activate the formation and kill him!”

He waved his hand suddenly and a few elders tossed a token into the air. As soon as the token rose into the air, it turned into a few light spots and landed on the illusionary pagoda that was suppressing Ye Chen.

Boom...

The peak of the pagoda shook violently before it descended rapidly. It smashed at Ye Chen who was on the ground like mountains were collapsing. The power was like a landslide. Even Qi Shan and the rest were shocked when they saw it.

“Brat, let’s see if you can survive this!”

Elder Jin Quan revealed a cruel smirk.

“I gave you a chance!

“It’s a pity that you didn’t cherish it!”

Ye Chen sighed softly and took a step forward. Subsequently, a golden punch shot through the sky like a golden sun.

“What’s that?!”

Jin Quan and the rest were shocked!

However, before they could react, the golden fist shot through the air and landed on the shadow of the pagoda peak.

Boom...

At that moment, the entire King Kong Sect shook violently. It was as if the earth was shaking and the mountains were collapsing. Everyone within the sect felt their legs shake and they could not help but fall to the ground. Their faces were filled with shock.

Someone screamed, “Oh, no. The formation is about to break!”

Elder Jin Quan and the rest immediately looked over and saw that when the golden fist force landed on the illusory barrier cast by the pagoda peak. The illusory barrier faintly trembled, and a violently flickering ripple appeared on it.

The ripple grew larger and larger, as if it could not bear the weight. Finally, with a loud bang, it exploded and turned into extremely violent energy that swept in all directions.

Bang, bang, bang...

All the upper echelons of the King Kong Sect, including Qi Shan, only felt a tremendous force when they were struck by the terrifying energy. They could not help but were thrown backwards.

“Sect-guarding formation? Doesn’t seem like much!”

At the next moment, a figure that was like an azure dragon stepped out. Although that figure did not reveal his aura, the space between his brows revealed an extremely arrogant and domineering aura.

“How is this possible?!”

The faces of Qi Shan and the rest in the distance were filled with shock as they looked at that figure. Elder Jin Quan in particular looked as though he had seen a ghost.

That was the sect-guarding formation of the King Kong Sect. It had once killed a martial emperor with brute force, yet it could not trap an Origin Energy cultivator?

“Stop him, stop him!”

Qi Shan reacted immediately and shouted in a stern voice. Subsequently, a few martial venerable elders stepped out and charged at Ye Chen with killing intent.

“Die, brat!”

“A bunch of trash!”

Ye Chen smiled coldly. He grabbed a martial venerable elder who was charging at the front and crushed him into a bloody mist on the spot.

When they saw this, the rest revealed looks of disbelief. Since when could an Origin Energy cultivator kill a martial venerable so easily?

Meanwhile, Ye Chen had already charged over!

At this moment, Qi Shan finally cried out in shock, “Quick, quickly get the supreme elder out of closed-door cultivation!”

As soon as he said that, bell chimes rang throughout the entire King Kong Sect. The bell chimes rang nine times.

The King Kong Sect had a supreme elder overseeing it. However, he was in closed-door cultivation all year round, so even the sect master was unable to meet him. Only by ringing the Vajra Bell could he be heard.

Nine bell chimes meant that the King Kong Sect was facing the threat of annihilation!

When the surrounding forces heard the bell chimes, many powerhouses were shocked, “What exactly happened in the King Kong Sect? They actually sounded the bell nine times!”

The moment the ninth bell chime rang out, a ray of azure light suddenly blossomed from the highest peak of the King Kong Sect. Shortly after, a long-haired old man flew over from the azure light.

“Patriarch!”

“Patriarch!”

At this moment, all the disciples of the King Kong Sect kowtowed to the old man. Even the sect master of the King Kong Sect, Qi Shan, was no exception.

Even Ye Chen lifted his head slowly to look at him.

The old man looked down at the crowd, his gaze finally landing on the people from Qi Shan, “What caused the bell to ring?”

Jin Quan extended his hand and pointed at Ye Chen. He was the first to cry, “Patriarch, this guy killed his way into our King Kong Sect and wants to destroy it. We’re useless. We can’t stop him!”

Following his words, the King Kong Sect’s patriarch could not help but look at Ye Chen with his sharp eyes. Subsequently, he secretly frowned because he realized that he could not tell what Ye Chen’s cultivation base was despite being a pseudo emperor.

There were only two possibilities. Ye Chen was either an ordinary person, or his cultivation base was higher than his. If Ye Chen was an ordinary person, would Qi Shan and the other martial venerables not be able to stop him?

‘M-Martial emperor!’

An extremely terrifying thought flashed across his mind.

Right at this moment, Elder Jin Quan, who was kneeling on the ground, added fuel to the fire, “Patriarch, this brat is really lawless and arrogant. He threatened to destroy our King Kong Sect and even said that patriarch is a piece of trash to him...”

He only wanted to anger the King Kong Sect’s patriarch.

However, the next moment, he was dumbfounded!

After the King Kong Sect’s patriarch withdrew his aura, he rushed to Ye Chen and bowed respectfully, “This junior Jin Chongwu greets senior!”

Chapter 836: You Deserve to Die!

This sudden scene stunned everyone. No one expected the King Kong Sect’s patriarch to react in such a manner.

Elder Jin Quan could hardly believe his eyes. He stammered, “Patriarch, w-what are you doing?”

Qi Shan and the rest were so shocked that they were rendered speechless.

“B*stard, shut up!”

Hearing Elder Jin Quan's words, the King Kong Sect's patriarch suddenly raised his head and looked over. A thunderous voice exploded in his head, causing Elder Jin Quan to spit blood and his teeth to fall out.

Subsequently, the King Kong Sect's patriarch turned around and looked at Ye Chen again. He said in fear, "I wonder how my King Kong Sect has offended you, senior. Please tell me. I'll definitely give you an explanation!"

Ye Chen looked at him with a forced smile. He did not expect the guy before him to be so smart. He could tell that he was more powerful than him with a single glance, so he took the blame right away.

The other party's humble attitude eased the killing intent inside of him. He pointed at Elder Jin Quan, "You can ask this person!"

"Trash, get over here!"

The patriarch stretched out his hand and grabbed Elder Jin Quan, ignoring his resistance, "Speak. If you dare hide anything, I will kill you right now!"

No matter how stupid Elder Jin Quan was, he realized the severity of the matter. After a shiver, he told the entire story while stammering.

In reality, there was nothing wrong with what he said. Ye Chen killed Zhao Yong, and Zhao Yong deserved it. However, Ye Chen forced Elder Jin Quan to bring him to the King Kong Sect, which confused them.

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "I came to the King Kong Sect because I heard that your sect has a complete map of the Kunlun Ruins. That's why I asked this person to lead the way. I didn't expect him to use your sect's main formation to suppress me!"

Following his words, all the upper echelons including the King Kong Sect were stunned. They did not expect Ye Chen to do that.

The most furious ones were Qi Shan and the other upper echelons. They glared at Elder Jin Quan, "Jin Quan, you deserve to die!"

"I-I didn't know that!"

Elder Jin Quan wanted to cry.

The patriarch instructed, "Qi Shan, go and retrieve the complete map of the Kunlun Ruins from our sect!"

"Yes, sir!"

Qi Shan left on orders.

Elder Jin Quan seemed to have realized something and immediately begged for mercy, "Patriarch, Senior Ye, spare me, spare me!"

However, Ye Chen looked cold.

How could the King Kong Sect's patriarch not know what he meant? He grabbed Elder Jin Quan's hand and exerted some force, causing a bloody mist to erupt from his hand.

Elder Jin Quan died on the spot!

Everyone around him lowered their heads!

At this moment, Qi Shan walked over with a wrapped map in his hands. He presented it respectfully, "Senior, this is the complete map of the Kunlun Ruins from our King Kong Sect. Please take a look!"

Ye Chen reached out to take it. He scanned it with his Divine Consciousness and kept it in his storage ring after confirming that it was legitimate.

The scene made Ye Chen seem even more unfathomable when the elders witnessed it. That was especially so when the patriarch thought that Ye Chen must have some compelling dimensional magic treasure.

As he thought to this point, the patriarch said cautiously, "Senior, are you satisfied with my punishment?"

However, Ye Chen smiled coldly. His gaze landed on the sect master Qi Shan, "Do you still remember what I said? It's not impossible for me to drop this matter so easily. I heard that your King Kong Sect has a thousand-year-old peach tree trunk. Hand it over and supply me with your sect's five years worth of resources!"

As soon as he said that, everyone was shocked, and anger flashed in their eyes!

Even the patriarch was no exception!

Ye Chen was too greedy!

The thousand-year-old peach tree trunk was still acceptable. After all, it was useless to the King Kong Sect. However, the sect's five years worth of resources was equivalent to taking their lives.

The King Kong Sect had jurisdiction over five cities, and there was no lack of origin stone mines within their territories. Moreover, origin stones were a necessity for martial artists to cultivate, and the annual output was close to 10,000. It would be 50,000 every five years, and this was a considerable amount of wealth to the three sects and four groups.

Ye Chen saw everyone's reaction and his expression turned grim immediately, "Why? Are you guys unwilling?"

He did not pity the King Kong Sect at all, nor did he feel that he had done anything wrong. If he did not have the strength, how could he have made it out of the formation alive? If he was not powerful enough, why would the sect's patriarch be so polite to him?

To put it bluntly, the powerful ones were respected. One's fist was the most important. In the cultivation world, it was common for powerful cultivators to rob and destroy sects that had no grudges with them for the sake of resources.

Sensing the coldness in Ye Chen's tone, the patriarch nodded after taking a deep breath in, "Yes, yes. Please follow me, senior!"

As soon as he said that, he led Ye Chen to the sect's treasury. When he opened it personally, he saw piles of origin stones, as well as all kinds of spiritual medicines and precious materials. There were even two precious medicines that the sect had kept for a thousand years.

However, these things had nothing to do with them after they entered Ye Chen's sight. Under the patriarch's pained expression, Ye Chen took away the things that were useful to him.

Qi Shan also ordered his men to carry the trunk of the thousand-year-old peach tree over. Although it was called a trunk, it was actually less than three meters long and was covered with thunder imprints.

Ye Chen took the tree trunk and secretly channeled some spiritual power into it. The spiritual power was forcefully extinguished by an extremely violent lightning power the moment it entered.

'That's right!'

He nodded his head in satisfaction. He was not this happy even when facing the two thousand-year-old herbs. The so-called thousand-year-old peach tree trunk in front of him was actually a thousand-year-old 1000-Year-Old Lightning-stricken Wood.

It was perfect for refining Golden Core magic treasures!

"Senior, so..."

The King Kong Sect's patriarch's face twitched as he probed carefully. He was almost crying as he asked Ye Chen to take the items and leave.

Ye Chen glanced at him, "Zhao Yong died in my hands. I hope you won't take your anger out on the Fu family. Otherwise, I won't be as nice as I am today when I come again!"

'As nice as you are today?'

'You almost emptied my King Kong Sect's treasury!'

The patriarch's heart was bleeding, but he still forced a smile and said, "Senior, don't worry. This junior will appoint the Fu family to take over Qingyang City and let them take over the position of City Governor!"

"That couldn't be any better!"

Ye Chen left by flying.

Not long after he left, King Kong Sect's sect master Qi Shan could not help but ask, "Patriarch, who exactly is this person? Even you..."

"B*stard!"

The patriarch slapped him to the ground, "You bunch of incompetent good-for-nothings almost brought about a calamity to the sect!"

"He's an Emperor Stage cultivator!"

“What?!”

Hearing these words, Qi Shan and the rest were shocked to death.

“This person must be a true disciple of a supreme sect or a mysterious orthodoxy. Otherwise, he must be some old monster!”

The patriarch roared into the sky, “Shameless, extremely shameless! An Emperor Stage almighty actually lowered his status to extort the King Kong Sect, and even borrowed a map? An excuse, it’s purely an excuse!”

Chapter 837: Eldest Young Mistress Fu!

Ye Chen did not hear the King Kong Sect’s patriarch’s roar. However, the patriarch had wronged him.

He only went to the sect to obtain the complete map of the Kunlun Ruins. The reason why he had extorted the sect was because of Elder Jin Quan and the upper echelons of the sect.

“Kunlun Ruins, heaven is round and the earth is square...”

After leaving the King Kong Sect, Ye Chen looked at the map the sect gave quietly and nodded to himself, ‘It’s indeed a small world that was opened up by itself.’

His gaze landed on the map. There were many red dots on it, including cities, sects, and mountains.

Those big red dots were the three sects, four groups, and other supreme sects. According to Fu Haishan’s explanation, the Kunlun Ruins was roughly divided into one mountain, two religions, three sects, four groups, and 12 ancient clans.

One of the mountains was Purple Cap Mountain, located in the depths of the Soul Burial Mountain Range. It was the highest place in the entire Kunlun Ruins. Purple clouds lingered all year round, and it was reputed to be the forbidden area of the Kunlun Ruins. No one could enter it, not even those from the three sects and four groups.

The two regions were the Corpse Sect, the Witchcraft Sect, the three sects were the Sword Sect, the Spiritual Talisman Sect, the Star Sect, and the four groups were the Dao Sect, the Buddha Sect, the Devil Sect, and the Ghoul Sect.

As for the 12 ancient clans, they were the Xiao clan, Bai clan, and the other five ancient clans that had invaded the secular world. Luo Shuiyao, Tang Jianfeng, and the other ancient clans were included.

Among them, the two religions, three sects, and four groups were the most powerful, followed by the twelve ancient clans. Below them were smaller sects like the King Kong Sect.

“The Sword Sect is at least 10,000 kilometers away from here. On the way, we have to pass through the dangerous and endless chaotic ocean. Even with my Golden Core true origin, it would still take me a day to arrive with my daughter flying without rest!”

Ye Chen secretly frowned, “On the other hand, the 12 ancient clans are only 5,000 kilometers away from here. Half a day is enough!”

At that moment, a familiar voice came from afar, “Sage, how are you?”

Ye Chen looked up and saw three people sitting on a crane that was almost five to six meters long. It was Fu Haishan and the other two.

Ye Chen was surprised, "Why are you guys here?"

The crane stopped beside her. After the three of them landed, Fu Qingqing smiled and said, "My grandpa was worried about you, so he wanted to come and check."

Fu Haishan asked, "Have you gotten the map yet?"

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "I got it!"

Fu Xiaochen was first shocked before he said in disbelief, "Y-You really went to the King Kong Sect? They released you just like that?"

On the other hand, Fu Haishan and Fu Qingqing were looking at Ye Chen carefully as if they were checking if he was injured. After all, Ye Chen had killed someone from the King Kong Sect and dared to go to the sect. To them, he was walking right into their trap.

"Of course!"

Ye Chen revealed a smile at the corner of his lips when he met their doubtful gazes, "The King Kong Sect is very hospitable. Not only did they give me a map, they also gave me a lot of things."

The three of them were dumbfounded.

They knew the King Kong Sect the best. Although it could not be compared to the three sects and four groups, it was like an emperor to Martial Dao families like them. Yet, Ye Chen called it a hospitable host?

Fu Haishan looked at him deeply. He was even more certain that Ye Chen must be from some supreme sect. Otherwise, why would the King Kong Sect release him safely?

"Patriarch!"

Right at this moment, another crane flew over from afar, and an old man descended from it. He said with extreme excitement, "Patriarch, the Eldest Young Miss has returned!"

"What? Qiuchan is back?"

The three of them were overjoyed.

Fu Xiaochen jumped onto the back of the crane without thinking, "Come, let's go back quickly. Qiuchan hardly comes back. Something must've happened!"

"Sage, why don't you come with me to see that girl?"

Fu Haishan suddenly looked at Ye Chen and said while smiling, "To be honest, Qiuchan joined the Star Sect of the three sects and four groups more than ten years ago. Maybe she has a more complete map of the Kunlun Ruins."

Ye Chen was about to reject him, but after hearing the words 'Star Sect', he suddenly recalled that the map showed that the Star Sect was not far from the Sword Sect. He could ask the young mistress from the Fu family about Wushuang.

He immediately nodded and said, "That's great!"

...

At the Fu residence in Qingyang City, the Fu family was extremely crowded at the moment because the eldest daughter of the family had returned. Many people in the family did not know much about this eldest daughter, and they had not even seen her before. However, the only thing they knew was that the eldest daughter had entered a supreme sect since she was young, and her future was limitless.

After Fu Haishan led Ye Chen in, he saw a lady in blue palace attire sitting in the living room. The lady had pretty features and a majestic face. Coupled with her shoulder-length hair, she exuded an otherworldly aura.

Beside him were a few young men and women with outstanding auras. They looked at the Fu family with a hint of arrogance in their eyes. Clearly, they had come with the lady.

"Qiuchan!"

"Sister!"

Fu Haishan and the other two immediately went up to them, looking extremely excited. Among them, Fu Qingqing even hugged the girl's arm and started acting coquettishly, expressing her longing for her.

After they were done catching up, Fu Haishan immediately ordered people to prepare a banquet. He then remembered Ye Chen who was standing aside and said while smiling apologetically, "Young lady, let me introduce you. This is Sage Ye, an Origin Energy cultivator!"

"Sage Ye, this is my granddaughter, Fu Qiuchan!"

As soon as he said that, everyone in the hall looked at Ye Chen and his daughter. Even Fu Qiuchan was no exception.

When everyone saw that Ye Chen looked average and was dressed differently, they started to look down on him. Instead, they took a second look at the cute baby in his arms and thought that she looked extremely cute.

A young man in white next to Fu Qiuchan had an arrogant look on his face, "Old Master Fu, are you sure this Brother Ye is a sage of Origin Energy? Don't be fooled by some people."

Fu Qiuchan also nodded slightly.

Before Fu Haishan could speak, Fu Qingqing spoke up for Ye Chen first, "Sister, don't look down on Sage Ye. Even Elder Jin Quan from the King Kong Sect is no match for him."

"Elder Jin Quan?"

Fu Qiuchan frowned slightly and seemed to have remembered something. She asked with uncertainty, "Is it Elder Jin Quan, the intermediate-stage martial venerable from the King Kong Sect?"

"Yes, that's him!" Fu Qingqing nodded.

Fu Qiuchan took a second look at Ye Chen after hearing that. She nodded and said, "In that case, you must be at Origin Energy too. You can live up to the title of a sage."

"King Kong Sect? It's just a third-rate sect!"

The youth from before sneered again, "For a sect like this, regardless of background or aptitude, how can they compare to my Star Sect? It's not surprising that they can defeat an elder from a third-rate sect. All of you here can do the same."

Chapter 838: I'm Coming, Xiao Clan!

"Senior Brother Yue Kun is right. An elder of a third-rate sect might not even be able to become an inner disciple in our Star Sect!

"At the end of the day, the outsiders are too ignorant..."

As soon as the youth surnamed Yue finished speaking, he received the support of the person beside him. His tone was filled with pride.

Ye Chen did not care.

Fu Haishan's lips moved slightly as if he wanted to say something, but he swallowed his words in the end. He knew that these people were Fu Qiuchan's fellow disciples. As a disciple of the Star Sect, it was normal for them to look down on small sects and even rogue cultivators.

Thinking to this point, he immediately changed the topic, "Oh right, Chan'er, why did you come back suddenly this time? You didn't let your father and I be mentally prepared."

It could be said that once one entered a supreme sect like the three sects and four groups, it was equivalent to cutting off their mortal ties and wholeheartedly cultivating. Therefore, they could understand why Fu Qiuchan had only returned two or three times in the past ten years.

"Grandpa!"

Fu Qiuchan slightly opened her red lips and said, "This time, the Xiao clan's patriarch of the 12 ancient clans is celebrating his 200th birthday and has sent out invitations everywhere. Therefore, the sect ordered us to represent the sect to celebrate his birthday."

The three sects and four groups were supreme sects in the Kunlun Ruins, and below them were the 12 ancient clans. These ancient clans had been passed down for more than 1,000 years. Although their foundation alone could not be compared to the three sects and four groups, their strength could not be underestimated.

"The Xiao clan's patriarch is celebrating his birthday?"

Hearing that, Fu Haishan and the rest were shocked, "When? Do we send people there?"

What the few of them did not notice was that a gleam flashed through Ye Chen's eyes when he heard the words 'Xiao clan'.

He clearly remembered that when the Xiao clan's patriarch entered the world last time, he was forced to self-destruct his physical body. Only his divine soul escaped. How long had it been since then, and the other party had already recovered his physical body?

"Three days later!"

Fu Qiuchan did not hide anything and said, "As for our Fu family, you guys don't have to participate. This time, I passed by Qingyang City and thought that it had been a long time since I returned home, so I stopped halfway and will depart on the same day."

Fu Haishan was disappointed.

At this time, Fu Qiuchan turned to look at Fu Qingqing, whose face was full of reluctance, and said with a smile, "Right, Qingqing, go and pack up. Come with me after dinner. When the Xiao clan's birthday celebration is over, you will follow me to the Star Sect to cultivate!"

"Sister, I can join the Star Sect too?"

Fu Qingqing's face was full of disbelief. Entering the three sects and four groups had always been her dream, but she knew that there was a gap between her aptitude and Fu Qiuchan's. She did not expect that Fu Qiuchan would take the initiative to mention it now.

"Chan'er, aren't the requirements for the Star Sect's disciples extremely strict? Why are they..." Fu Haishan and Fu Xiaochen were equally surprised.

"Old Master Fu, you've no idea!"

At this time, Yue Kun, the white-clothed youth beside Fu Qiuchan, faintly smiled, "Junior Sister Qiuchan has displayed extraordinary talent in our Star Sect's inner disciple competition. She has obtained the first place and is favored by the elders. As long as she steps into the peak venerable stage, she can hold the apprenticeship ceremony and be promoted to a true disciple!"

As he said that, he glanced at Ye Chen as if he was challenging him, "In our Star Sect, there are seven true disciples. The minimum requirement is to be a peak martial venerable. We can recruit one or two outsiders as disciples."

"Great, that's great!"

Fu Haishan and Fu Xiaochen were extremely excited. They turned around and said to Fu Qingqing, who was already stunned, "Silly girl, what are you waiting for? Go and pack up!"

Fu Qingqing snapped back to her senses and went to pack her bags happily.

Ye Chen turned a blind eye to Yue Kun's provocative gaze. Yue Kun was only a peak martial venerable. In his eyes, he was no different from an ant.

What surprised him was that a peak martial venerable could only be a true disciple in the Star Sect. If this was in the secular world, they would be a lord of a region.

Thinking to this point, he raised his eyes and looked at Fu Qiuchan, "Ms. Fu, I heard you are going to the Xiao clan to celebrate the patriarch's birthday. May I go with you?"

“Why do you want to go?” Fu Qiuchan frowned slightly.

Ye Chen said extremely calmly, “I’m not familiar with the Kunlun Ruins. I knew nothing and wanted to experience that!”

Yue Kun, who was standing beside Fu Qiuchan, was about to reject him subconsciously, but Fu Haishan beat him to it and said, “Qiuchan, since Sage Ye is interested, you should bring him along so that you guys can take care of each other on the way.”

“Take care?”

“I wonder who would have to take care of who.”

Yue Kun said in a weird tone. He always had a trace of enmity toward Ye Chen as he had always treated Fu Qiuchan as his exclusive property. He would never let any strange man get close to her.

Fu Qiuchan’s eyes flickered a few times as if she was thinking. She then looked at Ye Chen after a few seconds, “It’s possible to bring you along, but you have to listen to our orders along the way. You can’t act recklessly. Otherwise, we won’t be able to protect you if something goes wrong.”

The reason why she agreed to it was because she felt that Ye Chen had an unknown background. She would be worried if she let him stay in the Fu residence.

‘Listen to your orders?’

Ye Chen was stunned, “Sure!”

Yue Kun could not insist anymore after seeing that things were already set in stone. However, he secretly made up his mind to kick Ye Chen out once they arrived at the Xiao clan.

...

After a sumptuous banquet, Fu Qiuchan walked out of the Fu residence with Fu Haishan and the rest.

Fu Xiaochen reminded her worriedly, “Qingqing, you must listen to your sister on the way. It’s the same even when you’re at the Star Sect.”

“Got it, father, grandpa!” Fu Qingqing stuck out her tongue, and excitement filled her eyes. She was looking forward to the world outside.

Yue Kun whistled. Under the shocked gazes of Fu Haishan and the rest, a huge demon beast over ten meters in size flapped its wings and flew over. It looked like a bat, but its eyes could discern things.

Above them was a small house that looked like a palace. It was extremely spacious and could accommodate 20 people.

Yue Kun seemed to be showing off as he said, “This is the transportation tool that our Star Sect specially raised—the Green Bat Beast. Its combat strength is equivalent to a martial venerable!”

He glanced at Ye Chen secretly after saying that. He tried to see any expression on Ye Chen’s face. However, to his disappointment, Ye Chen remained calm throughout.

When Fu Haishan and the rest heard that, they became even more respectful towards the Star Sect. Such a demonic beast was enough to destroy the entire Qingyang City, yet it was willing to be raised and tamed by the Star Sect.

“Let’s go!”

After saying goodbye to Fu Haishan and the rest, Fu Qiuchan grabbed Fu Qingqing and leaped onto the Green Bat Beast. The rest followed suit. Ye Chen was the last to go.

Under the gaze of everyone in Qingyang City, the Green Bat Beast spread its wings and flew towards the southeast like a giant beast that covered the sky. It was incomparably stable, and in the blink of an eye, it flew 300 meters away.

Fu Qingqing had never experienced such a scene before. She exclaimed while sitting next to Ye Chen and held his arm tightly.

Ye Chen shook his head while forcing a smile. However, his eyes were flickering, “I’m coming, Xiao clan...”

Chapter 839: The No. 1 Sect of the Kunlun Ruins?

Although the flying speed of the Green Bat Beast was fast, it would stop after flying for half a day. Fu Qiuchan and the rest would also rest and feed the beast medicinal pills.

The group moved and stopped. The attire of Fu Qiuchan and the rest from the Star Sect was extremely conspicuous, and they were the inner disciples.

As a result, every time they passed by a city or a small sect, the city governor or sect master would welcome them from afar and give them many things like origin stones.

As a result, the group of Star Sect disciples earned a fortune. Ye Chen had witnessed the status of the supreme sects in the Kunlun Ruins once again.

If that was the case for the Star Sect, what about the Sword Sect?

Thinking to this point, he could not help but glance at Fu Qiuchan and said not sure it was intentional, “Ms. Fu, I wonder if you know about the Sword Sect?”

Yue Kun said coldly, “Why are you asking this?”

He secretly had his guards up on Ye Chen because he did not want Ye Chen to have the chance to talk to Fu Qiuchan.

Ye Chen said calmly, “I heard that the Sword Sect is known as the No. 1 sect in the Kunlun Ruins. That’s why I admire them!”

In reality, the three sects and four groups did not have a specific ranking in the Kunlun Ruins. The main reason was that these supreme sects had unfathomable foundations and did not dare to say that they knew much about each other.

The reason why Ye Chen said that the Sword Sect was known as the No. 1 sect in the Kunlun Ruins was to provoke the Star Sect disciples before him.

Sure enough, as soon as he finished speaking, the young man by Fu Qiuchan's side immediately sneered and said, "The Sword Sect is reputed to be the No. 1 sect in the Kunlun Ruins? What a load of nonsense. Where has the person who spoke placed my Star Sect?"

"That's right!"

Yue Kun said in an incomparably arrogant manner, "The Sword Sect has nine Sword Sons, and our Star Sect has seven true disciples. The Sword Sect's nine Sword Peaks' Peak Masters are all pseudo emperor almighties. Our Star Sect also has seven pseudo emperor masters, who are Dubhe, Merak, Phecda, Megrez, Alioth, Mizar and Alkaid!"

"I only heard about it. Maybe that person had no idea!" Ye Chen snickered to himself. These people were too young after all.

Another person spoke coldly, "I think the person who spoke those words to you is definitely a member of the Sword Sect. Those guys have always assumed the identity of sword cultivators and have always been extremely arrogant, and they've never taken the members of the other sects seriously!"

Ye Chen was speechless. He thought to himself that these Star Sect disciples were quite interesting. They were so naive to tell him everything he wanted to know.

However, he had learned quite a few things from these few sentences, and the most obvious thing was that the Sword Sect and the Star Sect did not seem to get along.

Ye Chen asked again, "What do you guys think the Sword Sect is ranked among these supreme sects?"

Everyone was speechless.

"No. 3!"

Fu Qiuchan, who had been silent all this time, slowly said, "The one that ranks the first would be Purple Cap Mountain. Although they never interact with the outside world and have few people, they're the most mysterious."

Everyone nodded.

Fu Qiuchan continued, "And the No. 2 would be the Dao Sect of the four groups. The people from Dao Sect are all cultivation sages. Their cultivation system is different from us martial arts practitioners, and they use more divinity and spells."

"As for the Sword Sect..."

She paused for a moment and frowned, "This sect is rather unique because the members are all sword cultivators. Not only can they ride on swords to fly, they can also control flying swords to take the heads of enemies from a thousand meters away. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that they're extremely domineering."

"Qiuchan, our Star Sect can also use the power of stars to transform into divinities..." Yue Kun seemed dissatisfied with her ranking.

"Senior Brother Yue, let me finish first!"

Fu Qiuchan shook her head and said, “Don’t forget that there’s a saying in the Sword Sect that spread throughout the entire Kunlun Ruins—The acquired stage defeats the innate stage, the innate stage defeats the venerable stage, the venerable stage defeats the Pseudo Emperor Stage, the Pseudo Emperor Stage defeats the Emperor Stage....”

Yue Kun’s expression changed slightly and he no longer spoke. The rest also revealed unnatural expressions, clearly having heard the latter half of Fu Qiuchan’s words.

The people of the Sword Sect cultivated the sword and believed in killing people above their level. Acquired stage martial artists dared to kill Master Stage powerhouses and Master Stage powerhouses dared to kill martial venerables.

In short, the members of this sect were all madmen, and they kept saying things like, “I sacrifice my blood in the Yellow Emperor’s name!”, “The sword is where I am, and I’ll die when the sword dies!” and so on.

Other than the Witchcraft Sect of the two religions, the people of the Kunlun Ruins were afraid of the Sword Sect.

Ye Chen secretly extracted information that was useful to him and subsequently said, “Have you heard of Ye...”

Just as he was about to ask Fu Qiuchan and the rest if they knew about Ye Wushuang, the flying Green Bat Beast suddenly stopped.

Fu Qingqing asked, “Sister, why did you suddenly stop?”

“Someone’s coming!”

Yue Kun stood up from the Green Bat Beast and his gaze shot towards the southern horizon. A huge black shadow was vaguely shooting over from that location.

The shadow seemed to be a huge sedan chair. It was flashing with dazzling green light as it rushed over.

Fu Qiuchan recognized him at a glance, “He’s from the Spiritual Talisman Sect!”

Everyone’s spirits were instantly lifted. After all, the Spiritual Talisman Sect was also one of the three sects and four groups. Their strength was nothing weaker than the Star Sect.

As he spoke, the sedan chair had already arrived in front of everyone. A laugh slowly came from it, “I didn’t expect to meet Junior Sister Qiuchan of the Star Sect here!”

In the next moment, a young man in a dragon suit walked over, and there were a few people following behind him.

“So it’s Senior Brother Wei Tong from the Spirit Talisman Sect!”

Fu Qiuchan immediately led her people to welcome them and bowed graciously, “Senior Brother Wei is also going to the Xiao clan’s birthday celebration?”

“That’s right!”

Wei Tong took a good look at everyone and focused on Ye Chen and his daughter. He stopped for a few seconds when he saw Fu Qingqing before he said with a smile, "Junior Sister Fu, why don't you board our Spirit Talisman Sect's spirit boat?"

It was only then that everyone saw the transportation tool that looked like a palanquin behind him. They realized that there were many formations embedded on it, and they could not help but secretly exclaimed at the Spiritual Talisman Sect.

Before Fu Qiuchan could speak, Yue Kun was the first to refuse, "No need, we have enough seats here!"

Wei Tong did not get angry. Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly looked towards the northern horizon and saw several sword gleams speeding over.

The leading sword gleam flew the fastest, breaking through the wind and waves and forming a green sword shadow. From afar, it looked like an azure dragon flying in the sky.

"It's people from the Sword Sect!"

At this moment, regardless of whether it was Wei Tong from the Spiritual Talisman Sect or Fu Qiuchan from the Star Sect, their faces gradually turned grim.

Even though they seemed to be unconvinced by the members of the Sword Sect earlier, they had no choice but to take them seriously if they really encountered them.

'Is the Sword Sect here as well?'

Ye Chen was secretly looking forward to it. Subsequently, he spread his Divine Consciousness and dashed toward the few sword gleams as if he wanted to check if Ye Wushuang was among them. However, to his disappointment, the figures of the four sword gleams were unfamiliar faces.

As several streaks of sword gleams approached, a maniacal laughter could be heard, "Since when did the Spiritual Talisman Sect and the Star Sect get together? Could it be that there's a conspiracy?!"

Chapter 840: News About Ye Wushuang!

Hearing such harsh words, the expressions of Wei Tong, Fu Qiuchan, and the rest instantly sank while Yue Kun smiled coldly, "The members of the Sword Sect are really as arrogant and overbearing as the rumors say!"

Soon after, the several sword gleams disappeared and were replaced by four men in purple robes. None of them concealed the sword intent they released.

The leader was a young man with an indifferent expression. His sword intent was like a flood, and there was a single word 'first' printed on his chest. It was very eye-catching.

Wei Tong's gaze stopped before his chest for a few seconds, and then his pupils constricted slightly as he said, "You're Wang Yan from the Sword Sect's First Peak?"

"I didn't think that there would actually be someone who knows my name!" Wang Yan glanced indifferently at everyone, his brows filled with pride.

Following his words, Fu Qiuchan and the rest were instantly shocked. They were both surprised that he was a member of the Sword Sect's First Peak, and they were surprised that he was the No. 1 inner disciple of the Sword Sect, Wang Yan.

It was common knowledge that the Sword Sect had a total of nine peaks, and the First Peak was the most powerful amongst them. All the sect masters of the Sword Sect had come from the First Peak, and the resources and reserves of the other eight peaks gradually weakened, causing them to be far inferior to the First Peak.

Yet now, the Sword Sect had actually sent someone from the First Peak to attend the birthday celebration of the Xiao clan, and it was even the No. 1 inner disciple of the First Peak. How could they not be surprised?

Fu Qiuchan said thoughtfully, "Senior Brother Wang, isn't your sect always at odds with the twelve ancient clans? Why would you attend the Xiao clan's birthday celebration?"

"It's simple!"

A wisp of a smile appeared at the corners of Wang Yan's mouth, "Because the Xiao clan, Bai clan, and the other five great ancient clans have already submitted to my Sword Sect a few months ago. Since they're members of my Sword Sect, it can't be any more appropriate for my Sword Sect to attend the birthday ceremony, right?"

Everyone was shocked by his words.

Besides the three sects and four groups, the strength of the 12 ancient clans was the most powerful. Presently, almost half of the sects of the 12 ancient clans had submitted to the Sword Sect, so did that not mean that the Sword Sect's strength had risen explosively and was ahead of the other sects?

"Let's go!"

Wei Tong was shocked by the news. With a wave of his hand, he led his men back to the spirit boat and steered it towards the distance.

"The transportation tool you're waiting for is really too poor. It's not as fast as my Sword Sect's Sword Control Technique!" Wang Yan seemed to laugh disdainfully. He rode his sword gleam and followed closely behind, and in the blink of an eye, he overtook the Spirit Talisman Sect's spirit boat.

Yue Kun was so angry that his face turned ashen, "Junior Sister Fu, look at this guy. He's so arrogant that he's almost looking down on us!"

"Senior Brother Yue, why are you so angry? The three sects and four groups each have their own strengths. They are merely tools for transportation!"

Fu Qiuchan was rather calm, "Let's go!"

With that, the Green Bat Beast flapped its wings again and chased after the people from the Spirit Talisman Sect.

Ye Chen's gaze was fixed on the few sword gleams at the front. He wanted to take the opportunity to ask Wang Yan about Ye Wushuang earlier. However, he was too fast and Ye Chen did not have the chance.

After the incident with Wang Yan, the expressions of the members of the Star Sect became slightly unsightly, and they criticized the Sword Sect.

Ye Chen glanced at Fu Qiuchan and said at the right timing, "Ms. Fu, I heard that there's a person in the Sword Sect called Ye Wushuang. I wonder how he compares to Wang Yan earlier?"

As soon as he spoke, everyone could not help but look at him with strange gazes, as if they were looking at a fool.

In the end, it was Fu Qiuchan who shook her head, "Since you know Ye Wushuang, why would you ask such a question?"

"Is Ye Wushuang more powerful than Wang Yan?" Ye Chen asked.

"He's not just more powerful!"

Yue Kun smirked coldly, "Wang Yan may be the No. 1 inner disciple of the First Peak and a peak martial venerable at the same time, but what is he to Ye Wushuang?"

At this point, he seemed to have thought of something and chuckled, "I heard that Wang Yan was almost killed by Ye Wushuang with one sword move. If the Sword Son of the First Peak helped, can this guy still be so arrogant?"

"Brother Yue, is this Ye Wushuang that powerful?" Fu Qingqing could not help but ask, her beautiful eyes filled with curiosity.

The scene of Wang Yan and the rest riding their sword gleams over had truly shocked her. She initially thought that Wang Yan was already very formidable in the Sword Sect, but she never imagined that there was still Ye Wushuang who was even more formidable than him.

"Of course!"

Fu Qiuchan explained patiently, "The Sword Sect has a total of nine peaks, and every peak has a Sword Son. The Sword Son is equivalent to a real disciple of our Star Sect, and the future successor of the sect will be chosen from these people in public, and their status is only inferior to the elders.

"It seems like even Wang Yan had to bow respectfully in front of a Sword Son, not daring to show the slightest disrespect!"

When she spoke up to here, she seemed to be filled with admiration as she said, "This Ye Wushuang is a disciple of the Sword Sect's Ninth Peak—Humble Peak. Supposedly, this person has only joined the Sword Sect for less than half a year, yet he has already grown from an ordinary disciple to a Sword Son. He has revealed an extremely terrifying natural talent, and he has even suppressed the Sword Sons of the seven peaks!"

"Wow!"

Fu Qingqing cried out in surprise, her beautiful eyes filled with shock, “This Ye Wushuang actually suppressed seven Sword Sons?”

“Isn’t that shocking?”

Fu Qiuchan saw their expression, she was not surprised at all. In fact, when the news about Ye Wushuang spread throughout the Kunlun Ruins, countless sects and forces were shocked. Even she was no exception. For a time, she viewed Ye Wushuang as her lifelong role model.

“Let me tell you something even more shocking!”

Fu Qiuchan paused for a moment and slowly said, “In fact, since the Ninth Peak Master of the Sword Peak died 20 years ago, the Sword Peak has always been leaderless. This caused the Ninth Peak’s position on the Sword Peak to plummet. In the end, it even almost got disqualified.

“Over the past 20 years, the Ninth Peak barely recruited any new disciples every year. Some of the old disciples went to join the other eight peaks for a better future. In the end, there were less than ten living people in the Ninth Peak!”

She took a deep breath in and said, “Back then, an elder of the Ninth Peak brought a young man back from outside. When the other eight peaks saw the Ninth Peak make a fool of themselves, they found out this young man possesses one of the ten Sword Bodies, the Undying Sword Body!

“As soon as the news spread, the entire Sword Sect was stirred. Even the sect master of the Sword Sect came out of closed-door cultivation to meet this young man. Moreover, the First Peak to the Eighth Peak even made a huge promise to recruit this young man into their sect!”

Yue Kun took over the topic and said, “Everyone thought that this guy would leave the Ninth Peak. Even the elders of the Ninth Peak felt that the Ninth Peak had no resources to nurture him and advised him to go to the First Peak. However, this guy refused and was willing to stay in the Ninth Peak!”

At this point, even he could not help but show admiration on his face, “His rejection caused the First to Eighth Peaks to view him with hostility. They even tried to suppress the Ninth Peak. However, even so, they could not stop this young man’s rise!

“Half a year. In just half a year, this guy rose from the desolate Ninth Peak. All the disciples who went to the Ninth Peak to challenge him were defeated by him. In the end, the Second to Eighth Peak even sent Sword Sons to challenge him!

“However, these so-called Sword Sons were still no match for him. The seven Sword Sons of the seven peaks joined forces but were still suppressed by this young man alone!”

Everyone was shocked to hear that. What they did not notice was that Ye Chen was holding his daughter’s hand tightly with pride in his eyes!

Fu Qingqing’s eyes lit up, “Sister, doesn’t that mean that Ye Wushuang is the No. 1 Sword Son in the Sword Sect?”

“No!”

Fu Qiuchan and Yue Kun both shook their heads.

Fu Qiuchan sighed lightly, "As I said earlier, the Sword Sect has a total of nine peaks. The First Peak is the most powerful, and the Sword Sons suppressed by Ye Wushuang are all from the Second Peak to the Eighth Peak.

"Apart from the sect master, the most mysterious person in the Sword Sect is the First Peak's Sword Son, Su Qilin. This person has suppressed the Sword Sect's younger generation for 20 years!"

"That's right!"

Yue Kun nodded, "Therefore, the No. 1 person among the younger generation of the Sword Sect is the Sword Son of the Sword Sect's First Peak—Su Qilin. After Ye Wushuang suppressed the Sword Sons of the Seven Peaks, the Sword Son of the First Peak finally made his move!"

"Then what happened? Tell me!" Fu Qingqing was nervous.

"Defeated!"

Yue Kun shook his head slowly, "Ye Wushuang lost. That defeat broke his legend. Su Qilin used Ye Wushuang killing his fellow disciples as an excuse to suppress him on the cliff of the First Peak to repent!"

Crack...

At that moment, everyone suddenly heard the sound of joints cracking. They looked in the direction of the sound and saw Ye Chen clenching his fists tightly. His gaze was unusually cold.

"Brother Ye, are you alright?" Fu Qingqing asked worriedly.

"I'm fine!"

Ye Chen took a deep breath in and suppressed the killing intent inside of him. He said while smiling, "It's just that I can't help but feel angry for such a genius to have encountered such an incident."

Yue Kun glanced at him and did not think much of it. He continued, "After Ye Wushuang was suppressed, Elder Qing Xuan of the Ninth Peak suddenly flew into a rage and flew to the First Peak to issue a challenge. The peak master of the First Peak accepted the challenge and was suppressed by Elder Qing Xuan directly!

"That battle shocked the entire Sword Sect. No one had expected that after the previous peak master of the Ninth Peak died, Elder Qing Xuan, an elder who kept a low profile, was actually able to defeat a peak master, and it was even the peak master of the First Peak!

"Elder Qing Xuan also revealed his Emperor Stage cultivation base in that battle. In the end, the Sword Sect's sect master personally stepped in to resolve the dispute and released Ye Wushuang!"

Fu Qingqing cheered, "Well played, well played!"

Fu Qiuchan interrupted her, "However, after Ye Wushuang came out, he immediately issued a life-and-death battle to First Peak's Sword Son, Su Qilin. There's a one month deadline!"

"A life-and-death battle?" Ye Chen's gaze turned cold.

“That’s right!”

Fu Qiuchan nodded and said, “It’s indeed a life-and-death battle. Now, if we calculate carefully, there are still seven days until the one month deadline. In other words, after seven days, only one person can live between Ye Wushuang and Su Qilin!”