

Genius 851

Chapter 851: Mysterious Nascent Transformation!

Jiu Ying, the young master of the Ghoul Sect, snorted coldly, "If I had known earlier, I would've made the first move. Now, this guy has taken the advantage!"

"Die, brat!"

The bloody glow that Pink Prince released swept towards Ye Chen as it covered the sky. At the same time, his cold laughter was heard, "Who told you to take something that you shouldn't have?!"

Clang!

Ye Wushuang's sword in Ye Chen's hand suddenly unleashed a torrential sword intent. The sword gleam pierced the sky and slashed down.

"Sword intent! This person has actually comprehended sword intent!"

In that instant, Pink Prince's face changed. He gritted his teeth and shouted, "Blood nerve, onto the next level, blood fiend body!"

Bang...

Before he could use the blood fiend body, a sword gleam slashed over, and he hurriedly dodged. Even so, he still cried out tragically as an arm flew through the air. His body flew backward, and blood sprayed from his arm.

However, the surroundings were dead silent. Everyone's eyes widened in disbelief.

One sword strike!

With just one strike, Pink Prince was defeated?!

"How is this possible?"

An extremely sharp voice rang out from the crowd. It was from a Devil Sect disciple. At that moment, their eyes were filled with disbelief.

The supreme paragons in the sky narrowed their eyes as well. Clearly, they were shocked by this sudden scene.

"So this person has been hiding his strength all along!"

Shang Xingchen from the Star Sect stared at Ye Chen with a grim expression, "Not only is he at the Pseudo Emperor Stage, but he's also proficient in the Sword Dao!"

Boom...

Facing everyone's shock, Ye Chen did not say a word. He held his sword in one hand and slashed at Pink Prince again. The sword gleam was like a pillar that held up the sky. It was terrifying.

Pink Prince had goosebumps as he hurriedly said, "You can't kill me. Do you know who I am..."

At the same time, the young master of the Ghoul Sect, Jiu Ying, who was in the air, reacted and shouted, "Stop! If you dare to kill him..."

"I don't care who you are. Since you dare to kill me, you should be prepared to be killed!" Ye Chen interrupted them and slashed Pink Prince with his sword.

"No!"

As Pink Prince screamed in fear, Ye Chen's sword severed his head. Blood spurted more than three meters high as the headless body fell into the water.

A red soul shot out from his head, revealing Pink Prince's face. He seemed to want to escape, but Ye Chen grabbed him.

Despair appeared on the Pink Prince's face.

Cultivating to the Pseudo Emperor Stage would result in the birth of a divine soul in one's body. If one's physical body was killed, they could use the divine soul to be reborn. However, if their divine soul was also destroyed, they would truly be dead.

"Brother, let's talk nicely!"

Zong Rui, Dao Sect's young master, hurriedly said, "Leave a way out for everything. It'll be easier for us to meet in the future. Even though Pink Prince attacked you, you've already killed his physical body, so it's best that you don't go too far!"

"That's right!"

The Eldest Senior Brother of the Spirit Talisman Sect, Tuoba Long, said slowly, "Pink Prince is Devil Sect's young master. If you kill him in front of us, it's equivalent to dragging us into trouble and declaring war on us!"

"If you dare kill me, my father will not let you off. My father is the sect master of the Devil Sect, a supreme giant..." Pink Prince's soul was filled with resentment.

"Really?"

Ye Chen smiled lightly and exerted strength lightly with his palm. Pink Prince's soul was crushed by his palm. The young master of Devil Sect, the supreme paragon of the Kunlun Ruins, was completely destroyed.

The entire world was deathly silent!

No one would have thought that Ye Chen would really dare to kill Pink Prince. On the other hand, Pink Prince, the supreme paragon of Devil Sect and the son of an overlord, had died here today.

"H-He..." Yue Kun and the rest were shocked.

That was a supreme paragon. If this news got out, not to mention the Devil Sect, even the entire Kunlun Ruins would be shaken.

The expressions of the remaining supreme paragons turned grim. Now that Pink Prince was dead, it was hard for them to escape the responsibility. After all, he was the son of Ying Xiangtian, the Devil Sect overlord.

Ye Chen stood there with his hands behind his back. His face was calm like an ancient well, as if he had just killed an ant, "Which one of you will accept your death now?"

Whoosh...

The crowd was in an uproar. They did not expect Ye Chen to not run after killing Pink Prince. Instead, he provoked the other supreme paragons.

"You're courting death!"

The young master of the Ghoul Sect, Jiu Ying, leaped out. His murderous aura was like that of a black dragon as he rampaged in the sky, "Pink Prince is only the weakest among us. If you hadn't hidden your strength, he wouldn't have been killed by you!"

"How dare you say such shameless words to us? Do you really think that you're invincible just because you've killed Pink Prince?"

Jiu Ying released his malevolent aura and roared into the sky.

Amidst the torrential murderous aura, two more lumps of flesh grew out from his neck. The lumps of flesh grew in the wind, and eventually, they turned into two identical strange heads.

"This is the Mysterious Nascent Transformation of the Ghoul Sect. Only the previous generations of Ghoul Sect's sect masters can cultivate it. It is said that there are a total of nine levels. Every time a level is cultivated, a head will grow. It seems like Jiu Ying has cultivated to the second level."

"Don't underestimate the extra heads. Each head contains a divinity. Some can spit fire, some can spit wind and lightning. Rumor has it that the Ghoul Sect's sect master has cultivated to the seventh level and has eight heads."

Someone in the crowd exclaimed.

Everyone was shocked.

It was truly the legendary three heads and six arms!

The few supreme paragons had solemn expressions, "Jiu Ying used the Mysterious Nascent Transformation the moment he started fighting. It seems like he really wants to kill that person!"

"It's simple. Devil Sect and Ghoul Sect are the closest. Forget it that Jiu Ying was trying to make things difficult for Pink Prince the moment they met, the feelings between the two of them were quite deep!"

Fatty Wu from the Corpse Sect chewed on a sugar cane while saying, "Perhaps this is called colluding with each other and sharing the same stench!"

The moment he said that, the rest glared at him.

Boom...

Jiu Ying, who had unleashed the Mysterious Nascent Transformation had three huge heads. He seemed to have transformed into a primordial demon as he charged at Ye Chen while breaking through the waves. His killing intent was overwhelming.

“Die!”

The mouth on his second head opened, and a stream of True Samadhi Fire shot out. It shot at Ye Chen first with the momentum of a prairie fire.

“Child’s play!”

Ye Chen scoffed coldly. He extended his right hand that was as fair as jade and pointed at the True Samadhi Fire from afar. He said softly, “Hellish Destruction Finger!”

Under everyone’s gaze, with his finger, a condensed black energy erupted from the tip of his finger. The black energy almost solidified and flew towards the True Samadhi Fire like a spider web.

Boom...

The True Samadhi Fire was the first to collapse. At that moment, Jiu Ying felt a bone-chilling sense of danger.

Chapter 852: Killing Paragons Consecutively, He’s Undefeatable!

Jiu Ying wanted to activate his third head by instinct, but Ye Chen was faster than him. He pointed at him again from afar, and another wisp of black energy hit his head like a hot knife through butter.

Bang...

Under everyone’s shocked gazes, one of Jiu Ying’s heads was the first to explode. Following that, the other two heads exploded one after another, creating a bloody mist in the air.

On the other hand, Jiu Ying’s body fell into the water. A soul shot out from his body. Ye Chen held it in his hand and shattered it.

The death of the young master of the Ghoulish Sect, one of the supreme paragons, Jiu Ying. The entire process was completed in the blink of an eye.

The entire place was dead silent!

Everyone’s eyes were filled with extreme shock. After killing more than ten paragons, Ye Chen had killed Pink Prince and Ghoulish Sect’s young master, Jiu Ying. With such combat strength, he could practically leap into the ranks of supreme paragons.

“Too powerful, this person is really too powerful!”

“Who is he? Why have we never seen him before? Could he be the Slaughter Asura that has not appeared for a long time?”

Fu Qiuchan and the rest were horrified.

Ye Chen did not move at all from the beginning to the end. He seemed to have taken root on the surface of the water as he looked at Zong Rui and the rest slowly with his cold eyes.

“Who else?!”

“Who else?!”

These two simple words seemed calm, but they exuded a feeling of condescend on all life and death.

His killing intent was directed at Zong Rui, the young master of the Dao Sect, Shang Xingchen of Star Sect, An Miaoyi of Witchcraft Sect, Fatty Wu of Corpse Sect, Tuoba Long of the Spirit Talisman Sect, and the rest.

The people around him were rendered speechless from the shock. Ye Chen’s act of consecutively killing paragons was too overbearing!

“Enough!”

At that moment, the remaining paragons recovered from the shock of Jiu Ying’s death. They could not help but feel enraged after hearing Ye Chen’s arrogant words.

They were supreme paragons!

When had they ever been looked down upon like this?!

If they did not dare to fight today, not only would they lose their dignity, even the supreme sects behind them would become a laughing stock!

Boom!

Shang Xingchen of Star Sect was the first to lose his patience and took the initiative to attack. His feet stomped on the ground, and a star chart descended from the sky and enveloped him.

It was clearly daytime, but everyone suddenly realized that seven bright stars had suddenly appeared in the sky. They were the Big Dipper Stars like Dubhe, Merak, Phecda, Megrez, Alioth, Mizar and Alkaid.

At that moment, Shang Xingchen was enveloped by the Seven Stars Power. His entire body shone with the light of the stars. From afar, he seemed like a star lord who controlled the constellations.

The star chart was an item unique to the Star Sect—the Seven Stars Treasure Map. It could allow cultivators to receive the power of the Big Dipper and borrow the Seven Stars Power to suppress the world.

“Suppress!”

Shang Xingchen activated the Seven Stars Power and turned into seven pillars of light that held up the sky as they pressed down on Ye Chen. They pierced through space in an attempt to suppress everything!

“Too powerful!”

Fu Qiuchan who saw this scene was shocked, “Is this Senior Brother Shang’s true combat strength? Even the elders in the sect are not his match, right?”

“With Senior Brother Shang personally taking action, that brat should not be able to defeat him, right?” Although Yue Kun was unwilling to admit it, he said that subconsciously.

“Break!”

Ye Chen’s expression remained the same. He simply threw a palm strike at the Seven Stars Power that was coming at him. The Seven Stars Power that everyone could not fathom collapsed under his palm and turned into starlight.

Shang Xing Chen retreated repeatedly, his face filled with shock.

Fu Qiuchan and the rest were stunned.

“Let me give it a shot too!”

Tuoba Long, the Eldest Senior Brother of the Spirit Talisman Sect, shouted and leaped at Ye Chen. A green talisman suddenly shot out from his hand.

As soon as the green talisman rose into the sky, it turned into a giant peak that could hold up the sky and crushed down at Ye Chen from above.

It was the Mountain Talisman of his Spirit Talisman Sect. Once it was activated, a small talisman could transform into a mountain that could fill up the entire ocean!

“You’re competing Talisman Dao with me?”

Ye Chen smiled in disdain. He tapped lightly and pointed at the air. A purple talisman shot out from his sleeve.

A huge shadow suddenly appeared in the sky. The moment the shadow appeared, the surrounding spiritual energy of the heavens and earth violently surged in.

In the blink of an eye, the shadow suddenly condensed into a golden-armored giant. The giant roared towards the sky and swung its fists at the mountain.

Boom...

The entire world shook violently. Under everyone’s shocked gazes, the giant mountain of Spirit Talisman Sect’s Tuoba Long was smashed into pieces by the golden-armored giant. Countless rocks fell in all directions.

It was Ye Chen’s Golden Armor Talisman!

Tuoba Long spat a mouthful of blood with a dispirited expression as he cried out involuntarily, “H-How are you well-versed in the Talisman Dao?!”

“Let me try!”

Young Wisdom King Fan Zhen, who had been silent all this while, pressed his palms together. Dazzling Buddha light suddenly bloomed from his body as if he was plated with a layer of gold.

The Buddha light condensed into a gigantic swastika as it rose into the sky. The swastika spun crazily in the space and suppressed Ye Chen with a loud rumble.

Boom...

Ye Chen charged into the sky while waving his golden fist. He threw it at the swastika in a simple yet domineering manner. As the air shook violently, the swastika was crushed by his punch instantly.

Young Wisdom King Fan Zhen let out a muffled groan as his seven orifices bled!

The world was dead silent. Countless gazes were twitching!

Many supreme paragons attacked consecutively and unleashed their most powerful attacks. However, Ye Chen easily destroyed them. His combat power was almost above all the supreme paragons!

Too powerful, too powerful!

Zong Rui and the rest of Dao Sect's young masters who had yet to attack could not stop twitching. They looked at Ye Chen with deep fear.

With the three supreme paragons working together, their battle power was enough to wipe out the forces other than the three sects and four groups. However, they were still no match for Ye Chen!

"My, my..."

Fatty Wu from Corpse Sect was currently chewing on a sugar cane. When he saw this scene, he almost broke his front teeth, "Where the hell did this freak come from?!"

"Twenty years ago, there was Shi Qianhan, and half a year ago, there was Ye Wushuang. Now, there's this guy. Do you still want me to live? I'm tired of cultivating!"

Fatty Wu's face twitched, "This world is too dangerous. I'd better return to the far north!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he slapped the golden armored corpse beneath him, and it immediately soared into the sky before transforming into a ray of golden light that flashed towards the distance.

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Chen lifted his head slowly and grinned at the supreme paragons, "My turn!"

With that, he crossed his arms in front of his chest!

"Mountain Embracing Seal!"

As he calmly said those three words, a huge mountain appeared in the sky. It was majestic and glorious as it pressed down on Zong Rui and the rest.

Heaven and earth trembled.

Chapter 853: If You're Done, Then Die!

"Mountain Embracing Seal!"

Ye Chen crossed his arms before his chest!

As he calmly said those three words, a huge mountain soared through the sky. It was majestic, glorious, and stunning as it pressed towards Zong Rui and the rest.

Heaven and earth trembled.

Mountain Embracing Seal!

It was a divinity that belonged to the 72 Earthly Fiend Methods . It could activate a huge mountain out of thin air to suppress everything with overwhelming power.

The moment he used the seal, the surroundings were filled with extreme shock. Everyone's eyes froze before twitching.

On the other hand, Shang Xingchen's expression finally changed. Even when Ye Chen killed the two supreme paragons like Pink Prince and Jiu Ying earlier, they were not as shocked as they were now.

The mountain in the sky was too real.

Even though they were far away, it was still suffocating. It was as if Mount Tai was collapsing in front of them. Many people felt their bodies go limp and fell to the ground uncontrollably.

Boom...

The great mountain in the sky descended from the sky. It was as if the sky and earth was collapsing as it swiftly pressed down on the supreme paragons. The might of it made Shang Xingchen, who was standing closest to it, to have his ears and nose bleeding.

"Seven Stars Treasure Map, open!"

Shang Xingchen's expression changed drastically. He could not care too much and immediately drew out the Seven Star Treasure Map with all his might. The map flew into the sky, drawing in the Seven Stars Power in the sky to form a barrier of stellar energy before him.

However, in the next instant, it was crushed by the great mountain. At the same time, the Seven Star Treasure Map above his head also turned into dust.

The great mountain was like the heavens, unstoppable and extremely heavy. It was almost enough to fill up rivers and seas, not something he could stop.

Boom...

The mountain continued to press down.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, Shang Xingchen was pressed down by the large mountain. His frail body instantly shattered into countless pieces in the presence of the large mountain. Even his divine soul did not manage to escape in time.

The No. 1 true disciple of the Star Sect, Shang Xingchen, was dead!

Another supreme paragon was killed!

"Too scary!"

"If I calculate carefully, three supreme paragons of the three sects and four groups have been killed. Could it be that he wants to kill all the paragons today?"

"Chaos, Kunlun Ruins is going to be in chaos. Three supreme paragons have died consecutively. This will definitely cause a commotion. Isn't this person afraid that the big shots will suppress him?"

The surroundings fell into a deathly silence. Countless spectators gasped, unable to conceal the shock on their faces.

Fu Qiuchan and the rest in the crowd had dazed expressions while Yue Kun gulped and said, "Senior Brother Shang died... just like that?"

Fu Qiuchan gritted her teeth and glared at Ye Chen with her beautiful eyes, "Who is this person? Even Senior Brother Shang is no match for him!"

As Shang Xingchen died, the other supreme paragons finally felt a sense of danger. Tuoba Long from Spirit Talisman Sect roared, "Daoist Son, what are you waiting for?!"

Everyone could not help but look at Daoist Son of Dao Sect, Zong Rui. Among all the supreme paragons, apart from the Sword Son of the Sword Sect's First Peak and Ye Wushuang of the Ninth Peak, Daoist Son of Dao Sect was the most powerful and mysterious one.

Rumor had it that he was the reincarnation of Daoist Child. The so-called Daoist Child was the Alchemy Child of the Heaven Realm Daoist. Or perhaps the Daoist eminences had been demoted to the mortal world because they had violated the heavenly rules. They needed to experience the mortal world to re-enter the Immortal World.

Daoist Son of Dao Sect, Zong Rui, looked at Ye Chen calmly under everyone's gaze.

"To be able to kill three supreme paragons consecutively, I have to say that you really surprised me.

"First, you used a pure finger technique to break apart Pink Prince's blood nerve, then used Talisman Dao to break through Jiu Ying's Mysterious Nascent Transformation, and even brought a great mountain to kill Shang Xingchen."

He took a step forward and stood with his hands behind his back. The breeze blew gently, and his long hair fluttered in the wind, "If I'm not mistaken, you are a dual-cultivator."

As soon as he said that, the place fell into dead silence. All eyes were on Ye Chen.

Dual cultivation of Martial Dao and spells!

In the Kunlun Ruins, where martial arts were clearly defined, Martial Dao and spells represented two extreme paths. It was extremely difficult for ordinary people to walk one path, let alone walking two paths at the same time. For thousands of years, almost no one had been able to walk two paths at the same time.

However, Ye Chen was a dual-cultivator. Judging from the way he killed the three supreme paragons earlier, he had reached an extremely high level in both Martial Dao and spells.

How could they not be shocked?

Daoist Son squinted as he sized Ye Chen up. A smile gradually appeared at the corner of his lips, "Unfortunately, I'm also a dual-cultivator!"

Boom!

He suddenly took a step forward, and a wave of origin energy erupted from his body. The space he was in was forcefully trampled by him!

Daoist Son was also a dual cultivator of both Martial Dao and spells. Everyone was shocked!

“This guy really hid it well!”

Tuoba Long and the rest subconsciously looked at each other and saw shock in each other’s eyes.

“I originally wanted to wait until I reached the Emperor Stage before revealing myself. Unfortunately, your appearance piqued my interest. I’d like to see which one of us is the most powerful dual cultivator in the Kunlun Ruins!”

Daoist Son looked at Ye Chen with a fighting spirit.

“Before Daoist Son revealed his trump card, he was reputed to be able to go against the Sword Son of Sword Sect’s First Peak. Now that he has revealed his trump card, even that person from the Sword Sect isn’t a match for him, right?”

“Who can compete with a Daoist Son?”

“That brat is dead!”

Countless people shook their heads while forcing a smile, clearly shocked beyond belief.

“Are you done? If you are, then die!”

Ye Chen took a step forward and lifted the sky with one hand.

“Perfect timing!”

Daoist Son smirked coldly and extended his right hand.

Three rays of purple light burst out immediately and gathered into a purple saber. The saber gleam was like lightning. It grew to over 30 meters in the wind and slashed at Ye Chen. The might seemed to want to cut the mountain range and cut the sky.

“This is a spirit saber formed purely from a martial artist’s origin energy? I didn’t expect Daoist Son’s comprehension of Martial Dao to have reached such a level!”

“This saber is enough to kill a pseudo emperor!”

Everyone’s expression changed.

Ye Chen did not dodge. Under everyone’s shocked gazes, he grabbed the saber that was slashing at him with one hand. His five fingers were like glowing pure gold as he left a fingerprint on the saber.

Daoist Son’s saber can kill a pseudo emperor, and he actually grabbed it with his bare hands? How terrifying was his physical strength?

“Unbelievable, unbelievable!”

Someone cried out.

Slash!

Daoist Son's expression changed slightly. He controlled the purple saber in his hand as if he wanted to cut off Ye Chen's entire arm.

However, Ye Chen's hand held the saber tightly like a pair of iron pincers. The light from his five fingers was blinding, with the ability of destroying everything. With a loud bang, the purple saber was broken by his five fingers.

"Die!"

Ye Chen stretched his hand out and grabbed Daoist Son's throat like lightning. He exerted strength in his hand and crushed Daoist Son's throat on the spot. His body fell powerlessly.

This scene was extraordinarily shocking. They had just exchanged blows, and Daoist Son was killed by his golden fingers?

Chapter 854: I'm Not A Man If I Don't Kill You!

"Substitute Bone?"

Ye Chen was the only one who was surprised as he looked at Daoist Son's body that was falling rapidly.

He had clearly crushed his throat earlier, yet in the end, he discovered that as soon as the throat bone shattered, a trace of boundless vitality surged and repaired it.

As expected, when Daoist Son's body was about to fall into the water, it suddenly stopped. Then, it turned into a red glow and shot into the sky again, revealing Daoist Son's figure once again.

"Daoist Son isn't dead?!"

"What a monster. He's still alive after having his throat crushed!"

"How can we understand Daoist Son's methods?!"

Seeing this, the spectators were shocked.

Daoist Son's face was ghastly pale, and his killing intent was unrestrained while he spoke with extreme resentment, "You destroyed my immortal bone. I'm not a man if I don't kill you!"

He was known as Daoist Son of Dao Sect.

There was a strange bone in his body that was called an immortal bone. When he was in a life-and-death situation, it could erupt and take his place. Now that Ye Chen had destroyed it, it was equivalent to destroying everything he had!

"Dragon Consolidation Finger!"

Daoist Son roared at the sky. He extended his right hand, and his fingers were as translucent as jade. He aimed at Ye Chen through the air and shot out a divine light that shot into the sky.

Boom...

The space in front of him suddenly exploded, and all the origin qi was thrown into chaos before transforming into several dragon shadows that were as thick as mountains.

“The Dragon Consolidation Finger, the supreme secret technique created by the Dao Sect’s sect master Lei Xing. According to legend, this secret technique was extremely profound and possessed the ability to seize the fortune of the heavens and the earth!”

Someone exclaimed in shock, “Looks like Daoist Son is going all out!”

“Mountain Embracing Seal!”

Ye Chen shot out a huge mountain that suppressed the air. The mountain expanded in the air and almost reached the clouds as it pointed at Daoist Son.

Boom...

The few dragon shadows that were as thick as mountains that Daoist Son had used trembled violently. The tremendous pressure that they emitted made the people below feel fear and terror, they were scared out of their wits.

Bang...

As the mountain continued to grow larger, the monstrous dragon shadows finally could not withstand the pressure and collapsed with a loud boom.

“Suppress!”

Ye Chen’s expression remained the same. The great mountain continued to press down on him. Daoist Son spat blood immediately, but he was still struggling to hold on because he knew that he would be killed on the spot if he gave up now!

“Oh no, Daoist Son isn’t his match. Let’s help him together, or we’ll all die!”

At this moment, Tuoba Long’s expression changed. He roared and stepped forward. The Sainte of Witchcraft Sect, An Miaoyi, the young Wisdom King Fan Zhen, and the rest also moved.

“Five Thunder Secret Method!”

Tuoba Long raised his arm and summoned a Five Thunder Talisman from the sky. A thunderclap suddenly exploded in the clear sky. A thunderbolt as thick as a baby’s arm descended from the sky and charged at Ye Chen.

“Vairocana Seal!”

The young Wisdom King, Fan Zhen, formed a seal with his hand, and a majestic Buddha statue appeared from the clouds that filled the sky.

The Buddha statue was so huge that it almost crushed the entire space!

The Sainte held a black jar in her hand and bit her finger to drip a few drops of blood into it, “Please show yourself, my precious!”

At that moment, countless black energy emerged from the jar. The black energy charged into the sky. Under everyone's shocked gazes, a red centipede that was almost ten meters long roared and attacked Ye Chen.

"It's the Witchcraft Sect's Earth Gu King, the Flying Red Centipede. It's rumored that this gu is incredibly savage and bloodthirsty. There was once an Emperor Stage cultivator who tried to barge into the Witchcraft Sect, but he was still bitten off by this gu!"

"Tsk, the Witchcraft Sect only has three gu kings in total. They are Witch Gu King, the Earth Gu King, and the Heaven Gu King. I didn't expect An Miaoyi to bring the Earth Gu King!"

At this moment, the onlookers felt their scalps go numb.

Ye Chen was not in a hurry when the three of them attacked at the same time. He shook his arm and unleashed the Mountain Embracing Seal again. Another great mountain covered the sky. He ignored the attacks from the three of them and continued to suppress Daoist Son with two great mountains.

"Is he crazy? He would rather die in order to kill Daoist Son?"

"Insane, he's really insane!"

Ye Chen held two huge mountains in his hands. He had unparalleled strength and looked like an immortal king who had descended. He was unstoppable as he smashed onto Daoist Son's body under his terrified gaze.

Boom...

Heaven and earth shook. Daoist Son Zong Rui had been smashed to death by the two mountains. His flesh and blood were blurry and unrecognizable. Following that, he was pulverized by the terrifying shockwaves and even his soul turned into ashes.

At the same time, the attacks of the other three supreme paragons came one after another, and the first one to arrive was the bolt of lightning that descended from the sky.

Ye Chen lifted his head slightly and roared at the sky. Emperor's might exploded completely, "Did I tell you to come? Disperse!"

With a roar, the bolt of lightning stopped when it was less than three meters away from Ye Chen's head. It then dashed back at an extremely high speed and eventually disappeared into the clouds.

Everyone on the ground shook violently as they stared blankly at this scene. The most shocked person was Tuoba Long. It was the first time he had seen someone able to call back the lightning with a single shout.

Boom...

The giant Buddha statue in the sky slapped down with one hand. It charged at Ye Chen like a god that wanted to destroy the world.

"Buddha?"

Ye Chen scoffed. His Divine Consciousness surged out of his mudball palace and turned into a giant golden sword of psychic power. The giant sword covered the sky and slashed at the giant hand in the air.

Boom...

With a loud bang, the giant handprint collapsed. The sword gleam did not lose its momentum, it sliced the giant Buddha statue into pieces directly.

“Sooner or later, I’ll kill you bunch of bald donkeys!”

Ye Chen looked calm as he lifted his head to look at the Flying Red Centipede that was approaching him. Emperor’s might emerged in his eyes, “Evil creature, do you know who I am?”

The Flying Red Centipede had been raised by the Witchcraft Sect for more than a thousand years and had already gained intelligence. It could not help but look at Ye Chen’s eyes after hearing that.

It saw himself being dragged onto the Immortal Slashing Table. As blood splattered, its head was chopped off.

Bang...

The Flying Red Centipede shuddered and fell onto the water. It looked at Ye Chen while shivering.

Its eyes were filled with fear. That slash had truly frightened it. It was as if it had experienced it before.

Everyone was in a daze. Daoist Son of the Dao Sect was killed. What was even more shocking was that Ye Chen managed to call back the lightning with a single word. He killed the Buddha statue in the sky with a single slash and scared one of the three great gu kings of the Witchcraft Sect with a single word.

Such a method was simply shocking and unheard of!

Tuoba Long and the rest of the three supreme paragons were so frightened that they could not say a single word. Their minds were ringing.

Ye Chen landed on the Flying Red Centipede’s back. He turned his head slowly and grinned at the three of them, “It’s your turn now!”

“Run!”

Tuoba Long and the other two exchanged glances as the fear in their hearts peaked. Then, they slapped the void simultaneously and entered it.

“You’re trying to escape now? Too late!”

Ye Chen lifted his hand and grabbed at the air. The space where the three of them were shrinking intensely. Subsequently, it turned into a vortex. Three screams were heard from within it. Subsequently, a rain of blood poured from the sky.

He looked around, and his calm voice echoed through the world, “Who else wants to kill me?!”

Chapter 855: Youngest Junior Brother Is So Handsome While You’re So Ugly!

Dead silence. The world was deathly silent!

Everyone stared blankly at the Flying Red Centipede, the Witchcraft Sect's gu king, standing proudly in the sky. They were shocked.

With a wave of his hand, he killed three supreme paragons!

From the beginning until the end, besides the supreme geniuses from the Sword Sect and Purple Cap Mountain that had not come, there was Fatty Wu from the Corpse Sect that had fled halfway.

Seven supreme paragons had been killed!

The entire Kunlun Ruins was about to experience an earthquake!

"Who else wants to kill me?!"

As the voice that seemed calm but contained extreme killing intent fell, it pulled everyone back from their daze.

"Run!"

No one knew who cried out, but it caused everyone to go insane. They scattered like birds and beasts. They wished they had an extra pair of legs as they were afraid that Ye Chen would kill them too.

"Let's go!"

Fu Qiuchan held back the fear inside of her. She grabbed Fu Qingqing and turned around to leave. On the other hand, Fu Qingqing looked back as she ran. She still suspected that it was Ye Chen.

Ye Chen took a glance at the direction where the people fled. In the end, he did not chase after them. These people were nothing to him. They were not worth his time.

After removing the conical hat on his head, he waved at the reed beside him, "Get out, my darling!"

The little girl poked her head out timidly. When she saw that there was no one around, she walked out and pouted, "Daddy, you killed people again."

"Silly girl!"

Ye Chen picked her up and took off the conical hat on her head. He scratched her nose and said, "If I don't kill them, they'll kill me. That's what I'm going to teach you. You can't be merciful to your enemies. Otherwise, you'll suffer."

"Daddy, I want to cultivate too!"

The little girl hugged his neck tightly, her warm breath hitting his face, "Mengmeng wants to help daddy beat up the bad guys. I want to find mommy, and I want to protect the baby in mommy's tummy."

"I'll teach you cultivation when we found Uncle Wushuang!" Ye Chen said, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. He looked into the forest at that moment, "Do you need me to send you an invitation to get you out?"

The little girl was shocked and looked around with widened eyes, "Daddy, there's someone else?"

However, the forest was extremely quiet.

Ye Chen smirked coldly. He waved his sleeve, and a few frozen icicles shot into the forest. A lady's grunt was heard soon after.

At the next moment, three figures appeared and sped into the distance.

Ye Chen picked the little girl up. In a flash, he appeared before the three of them and realized that one of them was a lady.

One of the men in green took out a long sword and slashed at Ye Chen, "Second Junior Brother, leave with Ling'er!"

"Stubborn!"

Ye Chen flicked his finger and a stream of True Origin Energy shattered the man's long sword. The enormous recoil sent him flying.

The other man charged over as if his life depended on it. After Ye Chen slapped him away, he walked toward the man slowly.

"Don't kill my Eldest Senior Brother!"

The lady called Ling'er's expression changed when she saw that. She stood in front of the man in green and looked at Ye Chen with resentment, "We're from the Sword Sect's Ninth Peak. Elder Qing Xuan will not let you off if you dare to kill us."

'Sword Sect's Ninth Peak?'

Ye Chen was slightly stunned when he heard that.

After the green-robed man spat a trace of blood, he pushed the girl away and hurriedly said, "Senior, this is a misunderstanding. We have no ill intentions towards you!"

"You guys are from the Sword Sect's Ninth Peak?"

After Ye Chen retracted the killing intent on him, he lowered his head and looked at the two of them. He could not look at them directly, "What's Ye Wushuang's relationship with you two?"

"Why are you asking about Youngest Junior Brother?"

The girl named Ling'er's pretty face changed. She then glared at Ye Chen ferociously, "Don't you dare lay your hands on Youngest Junior Brother!"

Hearing those words, the green-clothed man behind her forced a smile.

'This silly girl!

'You've already admitted your relationship with Youngest Junior Brother by saying that!'

"Wushuang is your junior brother?"

Ye Chen was stunned too. He then said, "Since that's the case, we're family."

Family?

The three of them could not help but look at each other when they heard that. They had no idea what Ye Chen meant by that.

Sensing their confusion, Ye Chen smiled lightly, "You might not know, but Wushuang is my brother. I'm here for him."

"Youngest Junior Brother has a brother?"

The three of them could not think straight. A few seconds later, the green-robed man stood up and cupped his fists, "Senior, are you really my junior brother's elder brother?"

"Of course!"

Ye Chen smiled proudly, "Why else do you think I bought Wushuang's sword? I even killed a couple of supreme paragons? Moreover, what's the point of lying to you guys?"

Then, he told them about Wushuang's appearance and personality. Only then did the three of them truly believe him.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen found out who the three of them were. The man in green was Gu Quan, the eldest senior brother of the Sword Sect's Ninth Peak. The other man was Li Kang, the second senior brother of the Sword Sect's Ninth Peak. As for the girl, she was called Hua Ling who ranked No. 8 in the sect!

Gu Quan finally accepted the fact with great difficulty, "To think that Youngest Junior Brother actually has an elder brother like senior. Unbelievable, simply unbelievable!"

They had witnessed Ye Chen's ability. He had killed many supreme paragons consecutively. Perhaps only the supreme powerhouses could suppress him.

Hua Ling seemed to be checking Ye Chen out as she said all of a sudden, "You don't look like Youngest Junior Brother at all. Youngest Junior Brother is so handsome while you're so ugly!"

Ye Chen was speechless.

The child in his arms was instantly upset. She waved her little fists and said angrily, "You're the ugly one. My father is very handsome!"

Gu Quan hurriedly said, "Ling'er, don't be rude to Senior Ye!"

Ye Chen was not angry. Instead, he asked in confusion, "Why are the three of you watching me secretly?"

"Senior Ye has no idea!"

Gu Quan sighed, "After Youngest Junior Brother was suppressed by our Sword Sect's First Peak's Sword Son that day, his sword was seized, and even Elder Qing Xuan couldn't get it back. On the other hand, the people from the First Peak intentionally took his sword to the outside world for the sake of humiliating Youngest Junior Brother."

At this point, he shook his head slightly, "The life-and-death battle between Youngest Junior Brother and Su Qilin is imminent. Elder Qing Xuan sold his magic tools and asked the three of us to get off the

mountain to redeem Youngest Junior Brother's sword. In the end, senior bought it, so we had no choice but to follow you secretly..."

"I see!"

After understanding the reason, Ye Chen could not help but smile. At the same time, he was secretly touched by the love the three of them had for each other.

In the next moment, a sword gleam blossomed in his hand. It was Ye Wushuang's sword.

Ye Chen handed it to Gu Quan and said solemnly, "Please bring this sword back for Wushuang on behalf of me!"

Li Kang said, "Senior Ye isn't returning to the Sword Sect with us?"

"I still have important matters to attend to, and I cannot go with you to see Wushuang for the time being. However, I will definitely go within seven days!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. Several bottles of medicinal pills landed in the hands of the three of them, "This is just a small gift. I hope the three of you can tell Wushuang for me that his big brother believes that he will win!"

Chapter 856: The Kunlun Ruins Trembles!

Gu Quan and the other two left in the end.

After watching them leave, Ye Chen turned around and walked toward Border Dragon City. His gentle eyes were replaced by coldness once again.

The Xiao clan's birthday celebration was about to begin.

...

On 5th January, 2019, a mysterious man wearing a conical hat appeared in a domineering manner and killed over a dozen elites from the major sects on Border Dragon City's moat.

After that, he tyrannically killed Pink Prince, Young Master Jiu Ying, the No. 1 true disciple of Star Sect, Shang Xingchen, Daoist Son Zong Rui, the Eldest Senior Brother of Spirit Talisman Sect, Tuoba Long, Sainte of the Witchcraft Sect, An Miaoyi, the young Wisdom King Fan Zhen from Buddha Sect, and the other supreme paragons of the seven high sects!

The news shook the entire Kunlun Ruins.

"Who is this person in a conical hat? Could he be the successor of some mysterious orthodoxy? How dare he kill the future elites of Kunlun Ruins?!"

"You guys don't know this, but the scene was too tragic. That person was like a peerless god of death, wielding a great mountain in his hands, continuously killing paragons, never resting..."

"Even Daoist Son of Dao Sect, Devil Sect's young master, Pink Prince, and the others are not his match. He's really too powerful..."

Countless forces were shocked and dumbfounded. Since when had such a major event happened in the history of the Kunlun Ruins? Even the destruction of the 10,000 Swords Pavilion was just a small matter.

Yet now, the paragons that were nurtured by numerous forces had perished, and they included the supreme paragons from supreme sects!

“This time, the three sects and four groups are going to go crazy. I reckon there will be supreme giants who won’t be able to sit still. By then, this person will definitely have no way out!”

“What a pity, that person is such a monster. If he didn’t kill like this, he might become a supreme giant in the future...”

At that moment, all the forces in the entire Kunlun Ruins, including the influential families, sects, and forces mobilized their power to inquire about Ye Chen’s identity maniacally.

Meanwhile, in the Corpse Sect in the extreme north, a fatty had lost ten kilograms after hearing the news.

“What a monster, what a monster. Thankfully, I ran fast. Otherwise, I would really be a dead fatty now. This time, I won’t go out even if you beat me to death...”

...

In the Xiao residence in Border Dragon City, an elder of the Xiao clan quickly walked into the secret room and said to the eerie dark room, “Patriarch, bad news. Someone has killed countless paragons outside our Border Dragon City...”

“D*mn it, just who is this person? Isn’t he just putting our Xiao clan on fire?”

An incomparably pale face suddenly appeared in the darkness, “Pass down my command, lock down a hundred kilometers outside Border Dragon City and order the other four ancient clans to send people to investigate. We must find this person even if we have to dig a meter into the ground!”

In a private residence in Border Dragon City a woman dressed as a man widened her beautiful eyes and looked at the young man in front of her in disbelief, “Brother, w-what did you say? Someone killed seven supreme paragons consecutively? And Daoist Son of Dao Sect was among them?”

The two of them were Luo Shuiyao and Luo Tianya.

“That’s right!”

At this moment, Luo Tianya’s aura was restrained like a deep ocean. He narrowed his eyes and said, “This person is very, very powerful. If I wasn’t breaking through in closed-door cultivation, I would’ve been killed by him!”

“Brother, why do I feel like this guy’s way of doing things is a little like someone we know!” Luo Shuiyao suddenly slapped her thigh.

Luo Tianya’s eyes focused as a thought flashed through his mind, “Are you saying that this person sounds like Ye Chen?”

After coming out of closed-door cultivation, he learned about what happened while he was in closed-door cultivation. He also learned that Ye Chen was still alive. Instead, he returned and almost harmed the five ancient clans severely.

Luo Shuiyao smiled and said, "That's right. Ye Chen killed many people in China. He won as he fought..."

"It shouldn't be him!"

Luo Tianya shook his head slightly and said, "You're underestimating Daoist Son of the Dao Sect, Zong Rui, and the other supreme paragons. Even though they're pseudo emperors, there's no way to kill them without the help of the supreme giants!"

"As for Ye Chen, I admit that he's extraordinary and has unparalleled combat ability, but he's not that terrifying..."

...

In an auction house in Border Dragon City, Zi Zhuier looked at the report in her hand with surprise, "This person has some tricks up his sleeve. I'm getting more and more interested."

The old man in front of her said respectfully, "Young mistress, the seven high sects have come to ask us about that person. Do you think we should announce it?"

"Announce it?"

Zi Zhu Er smirked coldly, "The old man can't sit still after the death of the little one? Serves him right if he dies. Why should I, Purple Cap Mountain, be his servant? These people seem to have forgotten who is the true master of Kunlun Ruins!"

"Trash, a bunch of trash!"

In Kunlun Ruins, on a mountain peak surrounded by immortal clouds, Star Sect's First Elder flung his sleeve and sent the elders before him flying. He was furious, "How dare you tell me that this person suddenly disappeared?"

A few Pseudo Emperor Stage elders knelt on the ground with their heads close to the ground. They were trembling with fear and did not dare to resist at all.

"Investigate! Investigate this person before the sect master and the other leaders of the supreme sects return!"

"How dare you kill a member of my Star Sect! We must skin him alive, pull out his tendons, extract his soul and refine it! Only then can we raise the prestige of our Star Sect!" The roar of Star Sect's First Elder shook the heavens and earth.

The supreme giants were infuriated!

The six supreme sects including the Witchcraft Sect, Devil Sect, Buddha Sect, Ghoulish Sect, Dao Sect, Spirit Talisman Sect, and the rest took action for what Ye Chen had done.

On the other hand, the Sword Sect was completely silent.

Countless spiritual beasts flew in the sky as their cries echoed.

Mountains rose from the ground, reaching into the clouds. Counting them, there were eight giant peaks.

Behind the eight peaks was another peak. However, compared to the majestic atmosphere of the other eight peaks, this peak appeared extremely dilapidated, as if someone had sliced it in half.

It was the Sword Sect's Ninth Peak—Sword Arrival Peak!

Under a mountain spring, an azure-clothed Daoist sat cross-legged on the surface of the water. The old man looked at the bottles of medicinal pills in his hands in shock and then looked at the long sword in front of him. There was an unconcealable shock on his aged face.

Opposite him, Gu Quan and the other two bowed and cupped their hands together. They did not say a word, as though they were quietly waiting for the old man's instructions.

Only the quirky Hua Ling would secretly move her sore waist from time to time. She mumbled to herself, "Elder Qing Xuan is really something. He stared at those bottles of medicinal pills for a long time!"

After a while, the Daoist slowly raised his eyes and said, "Did you just say that that person is Wushuang's elder brother?"

"Yes!"

Gu Quan nodded respectfully and said, "Elder Qing Xuan, this disciple thinks that what Senior Ye said is true. If not, we can ask Youngest Junior Brother about it."

"That's right. I'll go get Youngest Junior Brother. If he knows that his big brother is here, he'll definitely be very happy!" Hua Ling beamed.

"Nonsense!"

Elder Qing Xuan immediately berated, "Are you guys trying to bring disaster to our Sword Arrival Peak? This person has killed numerous supreme paragons from the various supreme sects, which is equivalent to offending the entire Kunlun Ruins!"

"That wasn't done by our Sword Arrival Peak, what does it have to do with us?" Hua Ling mumbled, feeling somewhat wronged.

"Ling'er, shut up!"

Gu Quan glared at her before looking at Elder Qing Xuan, "Elder, what do you mean?"

As the Eldest Senior Brother, he naturally had many things to consider. Now that he was reminded by Elder Qing Xuan, he finally reacted. Under such circumstances, if outsiders knew that Ye Wushuang was related to Ye Chen, Sword Arrival Peak would definitely face a calamity!

Elder Qing Xuan frowned and his expression kept changing. After a few seconds, he said, "You better keep this matter to yourselves and pretend that you have never seen this person before. Don't tell Wushuang anything."

Chapter 857: People from the Seven High Sects Are Here!

At Border Dragon City, when Ye Chen returned with Mengmeng, he saw that the city was heavily guarded and filled with killing intent.

Groups of imperial guards from the City Governor's Mansion went around capturing the people on the streets. For a time, all sorts of cries of grievances rang out.

While Ye Chen looked surprised, he heard a few ordinary people talking among themselves.

"It's said that half an hour ago, a mysterious person killed many paragons of the high sects in succession. As a result, the City Governor's Mansion became furious and mobilized the imperial guards to capture that person."

"Not only that, I've also heard that the seven high sects have joined hands to pressure the Xiao clan, ordering them to find the real culprit within three days!"

"It's so miserable, it's so sad. Anyone who wears a conical hat will be captured on the spot if they don't have any identification documents. Someone will be killed if they resist."

"What a sin. Say, if that mysterious person wanted to kill someone, he should've done that further away. Why did he have to kill someone outside Border Dragon City? Great, now he has implicated many people."

Ye Chen smiled calmly after hearing everyone's discussion. He did not expect the Xiao clan to be the first to panic.

When he saw that many imperial guards passed by him without noticing him, he chuckled softly and led the little girl back to Wuling Inn.

As soon as he entered the inn, he found Fu Qiuchan and the others from the Star Sect packing their luggage.

When she saw him, Fu Qingqing ran up to him. There was worry in her eyes, "Brother Ye, where have you been? We've been looking for you for so long, and we thought something had happened to you."

"I'm fine. I was bored in the inn earlier, so I decided to go for a walk." Ye Chen smiled and asked, "Are you guys leaving?"

"Yeah!"

"Brother Ye, you've no idea, but we just witnessed a massive scene. It was too shocking!"

Fu Qingqing nodded. She seemed to have thought of something and immediately said excitedly, "Just outside Border Dragon City, a person wearing a conical hat killed many supreme paragons consecutively. Among them was Daoist Soni of Dao Sect..."

"Qingqing!"

Fu Qiuchan, who was standing aside, interrupted her immediately. She glanced at Ye Chen coldly with suspicion in her beautiful eyes, "Where did you go?"

Before she left, she ordered a maid to keep an eye on Ye Chen. However, Ye Chen left without anyone noticing.

She could not help but suspect Ye Chen after she recalled that Fu Qingqing had guessed that the mysterious man who killed numerous supreme paragons was Ye Chen.

Ye Chen frowned slightly and said, "I told you. I was bored, so I took my daughter out for a walk."

Only then did Fu Qiuchan take a glance at the cute little darling in his arms. The doubt on her face gradually disappeared, "We plan to head back. The situation in Border Dragon City is complicated now. If you don't want to die, you should leave soon!"

"Why are you wasting your breath talking to someone like that? Let's go!" Yue Kun walked out with a few Star Sect disciples after packing his stuff. He did not show Ye Chen any respect.

This time, the No. 1 true disciple of the Star Sect had been killed, so they could no longer participate in the Xiao clan's birthday celebration. They had to return to the sect as soon as possible to explain the situation.

At that moment, an old voice suddenly exploded in everyone's ears, "There's no need to leave!"

At the next moment, an old man appeared before everyone's eyes like a ghost. He wore a purple robe with countless stars embroidered on it. His aura was concealed and reserved. He was obviously a Pseudo Emperor Stage cultivator.

Upon seeing the person, Fu Qiuchan and the others were shocked at first. Then, they knelt on one knee respectfully, "Greetings, Elder Phecda!"

The person was an elder from the Star Sect's Phecda Peak.

Elder Phecda glanced at everyone coldly. His gaze paused on Ye Chen and Fu Qingqing for a few seconds before he said, "Get up!"

After everyone stood up, the old man said, "I'm here on the orders of the sect to investigate Shang Xingchen's death!"

Fu Qiuchan and the rest immediately became spirited. Yue Kun could not help but ask, "Elder Phecda, does that mean we have to stay in Border Dragon City to work with you?"

"It's not just us. The other sects are doing the same!"

Elder Phecda's expression was extremely dignified, "This time, all the seven high sects, including our Star Sect, have come. This time, even if we have to turn the sky and mountain around, we must find that b*stard!"

'What? The seven high sects have all come?'

When they heard those words, Fu Qiuchan and the others felt their scalps go numb and their minds endlessly shaken. Clearly, this matter had completely blown up. The fury of the seven high sects was enough to shake the entire Kunlun Ruins.

What the few of them did not notice was a flash of coldness in Ye Chen's calm eyes.

A few seconds later, Fu Qiuchan mustered her courage and asked, "Elder Phecda, are we going to attend the Xiao clan's birthday celebration?"

"Why not?!"

"I can ask the Xiao clan for an explanation!"

Elder Phecda scoffed. He looked at Ye Chen and Fu Qingqing when he was done talking, "Who are these two?"

"Elder, Qingqing is my sister. I want to bring her into our Star Sect," Fu Qiuchan hurriedly explained.

Just when she was about to introduce Ye Chen, Yue Kun pointed at Ye Chen first and said, "Elder, we met this brat on the way here. He insisted on coming to Border Dragon City with us. He said he wanted to see the world."

"Nonsense!"

Elder Phecda immediately berated, "Since you're not a member of our Star Sect, why are you so close to him? Don't forget your status as a disciple of a high sect!"

Yue Kun looked at Ye Chen teasingly, "Ye, did you hear that? Get lost now. Don't embarrass yourself!"

"Then I shall leave!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly and left Wuling Inn with the little girl in his arms. Fu Qingqing wanted to say something when she saw that, but Fu Qiuchan glared at her fiercely.

Fu Qiuchan watched Ye Chen leave and secretly shook her head, 'Don't blame me for being too cold. The difference between you and us is too great.

'It's good that you've left, so that you won't have any ill intentions towards Qingqing. Moreover, Border Dragon City is filled with killing intent now. If you continue to stay, you'll only be throwing your life away.'

...

At the same time, in the City Governor's Mansion, Border Dragon City Governor Nie Yuan looked at the old man in front of him from a close distance and narrowed his eyes, "Are you sure that person was chased out by the people from the Star Sect?"

"City Governor, this humble one dares to guarantee with my life!" The old man placed his head on the ground and said with absolute certainty.

"Looks like this brat isn't someone from the high sect. In addition, he came alone, so his background must be nothing impressive."

Nie Yuan slowly stood up and activated the mechanism on the wall, revealing a small shrine. Inside the shrine was a palm-sized coffin with a fistful of hair and ashes.

"Feng'er, you died when you were only five. Although I secretly hired someone from the Ghoul Sect to refine you into a ghost and worship you in the shrine, you've been lonely all these years!"

Nie Yuan looked at the shrine carefully and a sinister look flashed across his face, "I recently discovered a little girl who has quite a bit of spirituality. If I refine her into a ghost, she can be your company!"

Chapter 858: Your Head is Perfect!

Border Dragon City led to Northern City.

Ye Chen carried the little girl and walked to the Xiao clan's residence. Along the way, he saw many other members of the ancient clans, such as the Duan clan, Lin clan, Huang clan, and other ancient clans.

"Keep coming, the more the better!" Coldness emerged in the depths of Ye Chen's calm eyes.

The reason why he did not kill his way into the Xiao clan immediately was because he wanted to make use of the Xiao clan's birthday celebration to lure the remaining members of the four ancient clans over as much as possible. This way, he would avoid alarming the other ancient clans after destroying the Xiao clan.

Just as they reached the entrance to the Northern City, the city gates were suddenly closed. A figure descended from the sky and landed not far from them.

It was the Border Dragon City's City Governor, Nie Yuan. After making up his mind, he followed the old man's clue and chased Ye Chen all the way here.

Nie Yuan lifted his head and looked at Ye Chen with a grim expression, "Brat, hand the girl in your hand to me. I'll keep your dead body in one piece!"

"Keep my dead body in one piece?"

Ye Chen's gaze turned cold, "City Governor Nie, there's no enmity between us, right? Why are you doing this?"

Boom...

Nie Yuan did not say anything else. He flashed after scoffing and grabbed at Ye Chen immediately. He had already made up his mind. Now that there were so many people in Border Dragon City, he could take this opportunity to kill Ye Chen.

"You're courting death!"

Ye Chen did not move at all. When he was about to approach him, he suddenly grabbed his neck and lifted him into the air, "I have to say, you're very unfortunate!"

"W-Who are you?" Nie Yuan's eyes widened in shock.

He was a top-notch martial venerable. Even the ordinary disciples of the three sects and four groups were no match for him. However, he could not fight Ye Chen at all.

His heart sank completely. He finally realized that Ye Chen was not as simple as he thought.

Ye Chen pressed his palm on the top of his head and performed the Soul Searching Tactic forcefully. He smiled coldly a few seconds later, "It's terrible enough that you're raising a ghost on your own, how dare you target my daughter?!"

A head flew into the air.

Ye Chen waved his sleeve. A blood-colored flag on the city gate flew over and covered the head.

"I'm missing a birthday gift for the Xiao clan. Your head is perfect!" Ye Chen carried the head and entered Northern City.

...

In the middle of Northern City, in an extremely luxurious and majestic residence, people were currently moving about, making it seem very lively. Countless powerhouses from all places gathered.

The clamorous noise, firecrackers and congratulatory voices could be heard. They soared into the sky and spread far away, almost covering the entire Border Dragon City.

Almost everyone in Border Dragon City, from the City Governor's Mansion to the peddlers, knew that today was the Xiao clan's patriarch's 200th birthday!

As the master of Border Dragon City, the Xiao clan had been in charge of city for nearly a thousand years. In addition, as one of the 12 ancient clans, they had long shaken the entire Kunlun Ruins. Even the three sects and four groups had to send people over to congratulate them on the patriarch's birthday.

On a huge plaza inside the mansion, seats were erected. At this moment, there were important and influential people from the Kunlun Ruins. And at the entrance of the main entrance, there were still countless people coming with birthday gifts.

"The birthday banquet has already begun, so why hasn't the Xiao clan's patriarch come out yet? Could it be that he doesn't dare to show because of the death of the seven supreme paragons of the seven high sects?"

"Heh, according to the news I received, the patriarch seemed to have suffered serious injuries a few days ago. I don't know why he suddenly wanted to hold a 200-year-old birthday celebration!"

"What? The patriarch is injured? That can't be. He's an old monster at the Emperor Stage! He's powerful even among the seven high sects."

Countless gazes conversed within the huge plaza. Occasionally, they would secretly size up the huge seats belonging to the ten high sects. Whispers also echoed.

The faces of the people from the ten high sects were all cold. No one could tell what they were thinking.

Dong...

Amidst the clamor of the place, an earth-shaking bell suddenly rang out. The entire plaza immediately became quiet as numerous gazes simultaneously shot towards the seats.

Under many gazes, an old voice slowly appeared. It was the patriarch of the Xiao clan, Xiao Wuming.

The patriarch swept his gaze over the crowd, and a faint smile appeared on his slightly aged face, "Since everyone is able to attend this old man's birthday celebration today, I will first thank everyone here!"

Many people immediately stood up, clasped their fists, and returned the greeting. Everyone knew that the Xiao clan's patriarch was the leader of the five ancient clans. Even the ten high sects had sent people over.

In the crowd, Luo Shuiyao Yao stared coldly at the patriarch, "Didn't Grandpa San say that this old thing was severely injured? Why can't I see any signs of injury?"

"It might be fake news!"

Beside her, Luo Tianya secretly frowned. For some reason, he realized that the Xiao clan's patriarch gave him an extremely uneasy feeling.

After a round of pleasantries, an old man suddenly stood up from the seat reserved for the ten high sects and said, "Brother Xiao, my Spirit Talisman Sect's Tuoba Long died outside your Border Dragon City. Shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

"It's the Spirit Talisman Sect's sect master!"

Everyone was shocked when they saw the old man's face.

Just as the patriarch was about to speak, another person stood up and said, "And Daoist Son Zong Rui of our Dao Sect!"

"And our Ghoulish Sect's young master, Jiu Ying!"

"And our Evil Sect's Pink Prince..."

"..."

In an instant, the representatives of Star Sect, Spirit Talisman Sect, Dao Sect, Devil Sect, Ghoulish Sect, and Witchcraft Sect stood up to question him.

Only the members of the Sword Sect and the Corpse Sect remained silent, as if they were watching a good show.

Seeing the seven high sects spoke together, the expressions of the other guests froze. They all held their breaths, not daring to interrupt.

Xiao clan's patriarch inhaled a deep breath of air. He immediately smiled faintly and said, "Everyone, this old man has already ordered people to investigate this matter. I will definitely give you an explanation!"

"However, before that, I would like to make use of this birthday celebration to announce a piece of news to everyone from the ten high sects and the various sects of the Kunlun Ruins!"

After saying that, he suddenly waved his hand. Immediately after, a few people from the Xiao clan carried a huge metal cage and slowly walked over.

Everyone could not help but look over, only to see three people inside the metal cage. Their limbs were shackled, and they accepted everyone's gazes with blank expressions.

"What is this? People? Some pitiful, weak people?!"

"Why is the Xiao clan's patriarch showing us this?"

In an instant, a wave of discussion arose in the enormous square, whereas Luo Shuiyao's pretty face within the crowd changed, "Brother, why are they here?"

Luo Tianya's eyes also narrowed slightly as he realized that the three people in the cage were Yuan Qitai and the rest.

The three of them had been lucky enough to return to China after they had boarded the ghost ship with them. However, they disappeared afterward.

Nobody expected them to be here today.

Chapter 859: The Three Great Immortal Mountains Overseas!

In Xiao clan's residence, on a large plaza, seeing Yuan Qitai and the other two in the cage, many sects who had come to offer their blessings began to whisper among themselves. Even the people seated among the ten high sects frowned slightly.

In the end, it was Elder Phecda from Star Sect who stood up and said, "Brother Xiao, why are you showing us these people?"

Yue Kun, who was standing behind him, sneered, "The three people in the cage are as weak as ants. I really don't know what the Xiao clan is planning."

Faced with everyone's doubts, Xiao clan's patriarch raised his hand slightly and waited for everyone to quiet down before saying, "Does everyone still remember the ghost ship from more than a hundred years ago?"

As soon as he said that, the entire plaza was in an uproar. The Star Sect's Elder Phecda and the other members of the high sect were even more shocked.

More than a hundred years ago, an ancient ship appeared on the Wu River. At that time, it was the Xiao clan who discovered the middle-aged couple on the ancient ship, so they reported it to the ten high sects of the Kunlun Ruins.

Powerhouses from the ten high sects and even the entire Kunlun Ruins came out to fight the powerhouses on the ancient ship. Many people died at that time.

The various sects in the Kunlun Ruins also benefited from this, such as cultivation techniques, ancient books, medicinal pills, and so on.

Since then, after the middle-aged couple died and turned the ancient ship into a ghost ship, it was slowly forgotten by everyone.

Even though the ghost ship appeared once every 20 years, many organizations remained silent. Only the 12 ancient clans, including the Xiao clan, did not give up and sent people to investigate every time.

One of the sect masters frowned and said, "This is old news. Why did Brother Xiao bring it up?"

"Have you not wondered where the middle-aged couple on the ancient ship came from?"

Xiao clan's patriarch smiled faintly, "Why are there so many cultivation techniques, ancient books, and medicinal pills on the ancient ship? Aren't many forces here relying on these things to strengthen themselves?"

Many people fell into deep thought.

In fact, when they destroyed the middle-aged couple on the ship, they had also investigated where the ship came from. Who were they?

Unfortunately, they found nothing.

For a moment, someone seemed to have guessed the meaning behind Xiao clan's patriarch's words and could not help asking, "Brother Xiao, what do you mean?"

Swoosh...

Numerous gazes shot towards the patriarch.

Under the gazes of everyone present, the patriarch took a deep breath in and said slowly, "Truth be told, my Xiao clan has been investigating the secrets of the ancient ship for so many years, and we've finally found out that the ancient ship might've come from the three legendary immortal mountains!"

"What?"

As his voice fell, everyone in the plaza was shocked. Even the people from the ten high sects were shocked.

The ancient books of the Kunlun Ruins recorded that there were three great immortal mountains—Penglai, Fangzhang, and Yingtai.

The three immortal mountains were inhabited by immortals, and there were countless immortal spells. There was an immortal spring on the immortal mountain, and mortals would be able to live forever after drinking a mouthful of it. They would be able to regain their youth and even possess the roots of the earth. If mortals ate one, they would be able to ascend to heaven and become immortals.

Since ancient times, the emperors of the dynasties had been secretly searching for the three immortal mountains. Even the Kunlun Ruins was no exception.

Even though they possessed abilities that surpassed mortals and were almost like gods, they were not gods or immortals. They could not escape the pain of reincarnation.

A green clothed old man stood up from the Sword Sect's seat, and his expression was slightly excited, "Brother Xiao, are you sure about this?"

He was already in such a state, let alone the other members of the nine high sects. They were all stunned by the words of the Xiao clan's patriarch and had already forgotten the purpose of their visit.

Under the numerous gazes, the patriarch put away the smile on his face and said seriously, "This old man dares to guarantee with my life that it's true!"

Whoosh...

The entire place was in an uproar. If this news was true, it would shock the entire Kunlun Ruins.

“Think about it, everyone. The middle-aged couple on the ancient ship. Back then, our Kunlun Ruins sent out three Emperor Stage cultivators, but they were still no match for them!”

The patriarch surveyed the crowd before proceeding, “If not for the fact that they were seriously injured and poisoned by us, not to mention three Emperor Stage cultivators, even thirty of us wouldn’t have been their match.”

At this point, he took a deep breath in, “Everyone, think about that old madman and that little girl who walked out of the ancient ship 20 years ago!”

Everyone fell silent. The eyes of the people from the ten high sects flickered. They would never forget what had happened 20 years ago.

Twenty years ago, when the ghost ship reappeared, an old madman came out with a little girl. Back then, Kunlun Ruins found out that these two were the owners of the ancient ship.

That was why the Kunlun Ruins had once again sent out their powerhouses in an attempt to eradicate this threat. They had never expected that the old madman would suddenly display his might. In his presence, Emperor Stage cultivators were as weak as ants.

If the other party had not gone mad and suddenly disappeared, the Kunlun Ruins would have been doomed.

“Let’s not talk about that crazy old man’s god-like abilities. Such a powerful person is actually just a servant of the ancient ship master!”

The patriarch continued, “The strangest thing is that little girl. Over a hundred years ago, when we killed our way into the ancient ship, she was around four or five years old. Now, over a hundred years later, she’s still around four or five years old. She doesn’t show any signs of aging.”

His gaze focused as he looked at the people, “Everyone, think about it. If she isn’t from the three immortal mountains, how can she escape aging with time?”

“That’s right. Now that I think about it, I can’t help but suspect that the middle-aged couple on the ancient ship over 100 years ago are very likely immortals from the immortal mountain!”

A powerhouse from a sect stepped forward and said with absolute certainty, “And that little girl must be a descendant of an immortal, possessing the bloodline of an immortal!”

A powerhouse on the Dao Sect’s seat stood up and said, “Even so, we still find it hard to believe that the ancient ship came from the three great immortal mountains!”

Many people agreed with him.

The Xiao clan’s patriarch smiled faintly and said, “Just half a month ago, the ghost ship appeared. Many people from the 12 ancient clans stepped onto it. On the ghost ship, an ant from the mortal world was sent into the black fog.”

Hearing those words, Luo Shuiyao's expression changed. She had already guessed who the patriarch was talking about.

Someone cried out in alarm, "He was sent into the black fog? Looks like he's dead for sure!"

"That's right. The black fog can devour a person's flesh and blood. Even an Emperor Stage cultivator wouldn't be able to withstand it!" The others nodded in fear.

"No!"

The patriarch suddenly shook his head and said, "At that time, we also thought that this person would definitely die. Unexpectedly, seven days later, not only did this person not die, he even came back alive!"

"What?"

Many people were shocked.

"Before he went missing, he was only a peak martial venerable!"

A look of resentment flashed across the patriarch's eyes as he threw out another shocking piece of news, "But this person returned a few days later and stepped into the Emperor Stage!"

Chapter 860: The Happy Celebration Turns Into A Funeral!

"He advanced from peak martial venerable to Emperor Stage in just a few days?"

"H-How is this possible?"

"This is completely unheard of!"

The Xiao clan's patriarch's words were like a heavy bomb that set off a colossal wave in the huge plaza.

One had to know that a peak martial venerable was two levels away from becoming a pseudo emperor. Ordinary people would not be able to advance from a peak martial venerable to a pseudo emperor in a short period of time.

Elder Phecda of Star Sect smirked coldly, "Brother Xiao, I'm afraid this is a fabricated truth. Your goal is to confuse us, right?"

"Elder Phecda is right. How could anyone advance from a peak martial venerable to a pseudo emperor in just a few days?" Yue Kun, who was standing behind him, was also in disbelief.

"Everyone, to be honest, I didn't believe it at first. However, I personally descended to the mortal world to capture this person later on!"

The patriarch inhaled a deep breath of air and said, "I didn't expect to be seriously injured by this person. If the old me didn't possess a life-saving technique, I'm afraid that I would've died in his hands!"

"What?"

Countless people turned pale with shock.

The patriarch was an Emperor Stage cultivator!

With such strength, even the supreme leaders of the ten high sects would find it difficult to heavily injure him. After all, once he reached the Emperor Stage, he could tear through space and escape.

“His name is Mad Southern Ye!”

At that moment, the patriarch said again, “I’m afraid you guys don’t know yet. After our Xiao clan descended to the secular world, we found the little girl we’ve been looking for at Mad Southern Ye’s house!

“Moreover, Mad Southern Ye was merely an ant in the secular world, yet he rose to power in such a short time. Clearly, he benefited from the little girl.”

As he said that, everyone in the plaza broke into an uproar.

The member of the Devil Sect on the ten high sects’ seats immediately asked, “Brother Xiao, did you capture that girl?”

The patriarch sighed softly, “The one who attacked back then was Old Bai. Just as Old Bai was about to capture him, that old lunatic who had disappeared for 20 years suddenly appeared!

“Just one palm, one palm strike was all it took, and Old Bai was slapped to the ground by that man!”

Hearing those words, Elder Phecda of Star Sect could no longer maintain his composure, “And then what happened?”

“Then he disappeared with the girl!”

Xiao clan’s patriarch shook his head slightly and changed the topic, “However, our clan has found out that the old lunatic actually summoned the ghost ship that only appears once every 20 years and vanished along with the little girl and the ship!”

With that, the huge plaza fell into a dead silence. Countless people kept digesting the information in their heads.

“Therefore, I want to take advantage of this birthday celebration to announce this news to everyone. At the same time, I hope that everyone will listen to me.”

The patriarch swept an indifferent gaze over everyone, a smile appearing on his aged face.

One of the leaders stood up and cupped his fists, “Brother Xiao, please speak your mind!”

“What I mean is that since we guessed that the ancient ship might’ve come from the three great immortal mountains, we should investigate further!”

The patriarch suddenly smiled, “Currently, the breakthrough is Mad Southern Ye. He’s close to that old lunatic’s gang, so he must know something. In addition, his strength suddenly increased. I think he must’ve been to the three immortal mountains!”

At this point, he said with some fear, "However, this person's strength has skyrocketed. Not only that, his position in the secular world is prominent. It will be very difficult to deal with him with the strength of our ancient clan alone!"

"Can a mere person from the secular world overturn the heavens? If all of us go into the world, we can suppress the secular world!"

"That's right!"

"Although this person is an Emperor Stage cultivator, he's still just one person. The Kunlun Ruins has been passed down for over 1,000 years, and the ten high sects all have supreme powerhouses overseeing them. Fighting this person will be extremely easy."

Many people nodded.

Only the members of the ten high sects remained silent.

Xiao clan's patriarch looked at them and said with a faint smile, "Everyone, what do you think?"

The members of the ten high sects exchanged glances. Elder Phecda of Star Sect smiled and said, "This matter involves a great deal, and we're unable to make a decision on our own. We must return to the sect and report this matter truthfully!"

Hearing this, the patriarch did not insist on his case. He knew very well that these high sects would not release their eagle without seeing the rabbit.

He suddenly turned to look at the three people in the metal cage behind him, "These three are the people who boarded the ghost ship with Mad Southern Ye. If anyone wants to know anything, you can ask them!"

Yuan Qitai, who had been silent the whole time, spat a mouthful of saliva and sneered, "Dream on!"

As soon as they came out of the ghost ship, they were captured by the Xiao clan. They had been locked up until now. After experiencing the fear from before, they were already numb to death.

"It's one thing for three mere ants from the secular world to not show respect when they see us, but they actually dare to be so impudent?"

"I suggest we perform a secret technique on the three of them to search their souls. That way, we'll have a clear understanding of Mad Southern Ye!"

Many people in the Kunlun Ruins were furious.

In their eyes, the secular world did not possess any spiritual energy and was no different from the wilderness. Therefore, almost no one had entered the world before.

"Senior Xiao, let me give it a try!"

At this moment, a woman in black suddenly said from the seat of the Witchcraft Sect, "Our Witchcraft Sect has a type of gu that can get this person to reveal everything he knows after entering a living person's body!"

“Sure!”

The patriarch smiled faintly.

The woman from the Witchcraft Sect was overjoyed. She walked to the cage and slowly opened her right hand. A worm that looked like an earthworm entered everyone’s sight.

“This gu is the heart-devouring gu. It can devour the heart of a living person and turn them into a puppet!”

The woman in black smirked cruelly and placed the gu on the metal cage. The gu seemed to have received some order and slowly crawled towards Yuan Qitai.

Despair instantly appeared on his face.

At the sight of this, the onlookers revealed happy expressions. It was as if the person in the cage was not a human, but an animal.

In the crowd, Luo Shuiyao’s pretty face changed. She was about to step forward when she was pulled back by Luo Tianya, “Don’t be rash!”

Almost all the forces in the entire Kunlun Ruins had come for the Xiao clan’s birthday celebration this time. Not to mention the two of them, even the Luo clan and a few other ancient clans would not dare to stop them.

Just as the gu was about to reach Yuan Qitai, the entire Xiao clan mansion suddenly let out a deafening sound.

At the next moment, an object wrapped in red cloth shot out from the main entrance of the plaza, targeting the patriarch.

“What’s this?”

The patriarch’s face turned grim. He reached out and grabbed the item. Opening it, he saw a head that had died with its eyes wide open.

“It’s Nie Yuan!”

Everyone presented at the Xiao clan’s residence was shocked.

Before they could think too much about it, an extremely cold voice followed, “I would like to congratulate the Xiao clan’s old dog to have his happy celebration turn into a funeral today!”