

## Genius 861

### Chapter 861: It's Been A While, Old Geezer Xiao!

The sudden voice echoed like a thunderclap in the sky.

Countless people's expressions also stopped at that moment, and then numerous gazes suddenly looked towards the plaza's entrance.

Only the Xiao clan's patriarch's expression changed drastically. He seemed to have thought of something and suddenly turned around, staring fixedly.

Three hundred meters away, a skinny figure slowly walked over with his hands behind his back like a god. Behind him was a five or six-year-old girl.

Countless gazes gathered on the skinny figure.

The reason being the moment this figure appeared, an extremely cold killing intent suddenly erupted between heaven and earth!

"What a strong killing intent!"

"Who is this person? Why does he have such killing intent?"

"Looks like they're come with ill intentions!"

In an instant, a series of whispers echoed in the huge plaza.

Luo Shuiyao, who was in the crowd, was stunned. She then rubbed her eyes as if she had seen a ghost, "It's Ye Chen. Why is this guy here?!"

"He seems to have become more powerful again!"

Luo Tianya's pupils constricted as he stared at Ye Chen. The current Ye Chen gave him an extremely threatening vibe.

He did not believe it when he heard from the Xiao clan's patriarch that Ye Chen had already stepped into the Emperor Stage. Now that he witnessed it himself, he had to believe it even if he did not!

Fu Qiuchan and the rest behind Elder Phecda were also stunned, "Why is he here?!"

"It's Brother Ye. Why is he here?" Fu Qingqing's eyes widened in disbelief.

Yue Kun's expression changed slightly before he smirked coldly, "Is this brat crazy? He actually dared to barge into the Xiao clan's birthday celebration?"

Fu Qingqing snapped back to her senses when she heard that. She shouted to Ye Chen anxiously, "Brother Ye, leave now!"

Although she knew that Ye Chen was very powerful, the situation today was different. Everyone present was a powerhouse from the Kunlun Ruins. If he upset them, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Ye Chen smiled lightly when he heard that. When his gaze landed on Fu Qiuchan, she said coldly, "You really don't know life from death. Even I can't protect you now!"

Ye Chen looked at the Xiao clan's patriarch slowly. There was coldness on his calm face, "Old Geezer Xiao, how have you been?"

"It's you?!"

The patriarch's face was terrifyingly grim. Disbelief flashed through his eyes. He never thought that Ye Chen would come to Kunlun Ruins and even directly to his birthday celebration.

At that moment, the three people in the cage saw Ye Chen too. Yuan Qitai, who was in despair, seemed to have seen his savior, "Mr. Ye, you're really still alive?!"

At the same time, the gu from earlier had already crawled onto Yuan Qitai's body. Its sharp teeth stabbed at his skin, wanting to dig into his flesh.

However, a dense spiritual light sword that seemed to be materialized spread and shattered the gu directly.

The woman in black from the Witchcraft Sect spat a mouthful of blood when the gu was destroyed. She looked at Ye Chen in shock, "H-How dare you?!"

An extremely cold voice slowly came out of Ye Chen's mouth, "Who gave you the right to hurt my friend?!"

As she met his bloodthirsty gaze, the woman in black shuddered, her eyes filled with shock and fear.

She was a peak martial venerable, but she could not resist at all.

Thinking to this point, she immediately retreated, as if she wanted to run towards the Witchcraft Sect's seat.

However, in the next moment, an irresistible suction force came from behind her. She ran toward Ye Chen uncontrollably.

"Elder Zhu, save me!" The woman in black screamed.

At the same time, the elder from the Witchcraft Sect shouted, "Fellow, let's talk nicely..."

Bang!

Before he could finish, the woman in black exploded into a bloody mist in Ye Chen's hands.

"Junior, how dare you?!"

"How dare you kill a disciple of my Witchcraft Sect?! You're courting death!"

Elder Zhu snapped back to his senses immediately. Cold killing intent was revealed on his face as he charged at Ye Chen like lightning.

Yue Kun could not help but sneer when he saw that, "Elder Zhu is a Pseudo Emperor Stage cultivator. Ye really doesn't want to live anymore!"

"Sister, please save Brother Ye, please..." Fu Qingqing's pretty face was pale as she looked at Fu Qiuchan pleadingly.

Fu Qiuchan interrupted her and said coldly, "It was him who did not know life from death. How do you want me to save him?"

Just when Elder Zhu was about to approach Ye Chen, Ye Chen did not move at all and merely glanced at him.

With just one look, Elder Zhu stopped in his tracks. His heart skipped a beat. He felt as if someone had seen through him.

The kind of feeling could only be felt when facing the supreme authority of the sect. He could not help but subconsciously take two steps back, "Fellow, this is a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding..."

"Die!"

At this moment, a large hand slapped over.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, Elder Zhu's body exploded, turning into a bloody mist.

The smile on Yue Kun's face froze, and it was replaced by shock, "H-How is this possible?"

Fu Qiuchan and the rest were even more dumbfounded.

As an elder of the Witchcraft Sect and a powerful pseudo emperor, Ye Chen killed him with a single slap, leaving nothing behind!

Even Star Sect's Elder Phecda's face next to them twitched, and his eyes were filled with shock.

"This guy is too insane..." Luo Shuiyao let out a long sigh. She could not believe her eyes.

Luo Tianya forced a smile. He initially thought that he would turn Ye Chen into dust after stepping into the Emperor Stage. Never did he expect that Ye Chen was more powerful than him.

Dead silence, the surroundings were dead silent!

Ye Chen scanned the people presented slowly with his cold eyes. His icy voice was like a thunderclap that resounded throughout the place, "Who gave you the right to hurt my friend?"

The noisy plaza instantly became extremely quiet. A cool breeze blew across the plaza, and everyone stared blankly at that figure.

"This is too terrifying. Who exactly is this person? Even a supreme giant would not have such a terrifying gaze and aura!"

"He's definitely a supreme giant, but he is so young. Why have we never seen him before?!"

A few seconds later, Elder Phecda from Star Sect took a deep breath in. He stood up and said to Ye Chen while cupping his fists, "May I know who you are?"

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Chen grinned coldly, "I'm Mad Southern Ye from the secular world that Old Geezer Xiao mentioned!"

Boom...

His voice was like a heavy bomb that resounded throughout the place, and it caused the heavens and the earth to suddenly become deathly silent.

“What?”

Yue Kun cried out in shock. He thought he heard it wrong, “H-He’s the Mad Southern Ye that the Xiao clan’s patriarch mentioned, the one who severely injured him?!”

### **Chapter 862: Today, I Will Wash the Xiao Clan With Blood!**

“What?”

“H-He’s Mad Southern Ye?!”

As Yue Kun’s shocked voice rang out, the entire plaza instantly turned deathly silent. Countless gazes were filled with shock as they stared at the man in the center of the plaza, their faces filled with disbelief.

The Xiao clan’s patriarch had previously mentioned that an ant from the secular world had advanced from a peak martial venerable to Emperor Stage in just a few days. Everyone present was shocked, but also a little skeptical.

After all, this speed was unprecedented even in Kunlun Ruins, and no one had ever achieved it before. Therefore, many people were shocked, but they did not believe it.

However, the young man before them killed the Witchcraft Sect’s Pseudo Emperor Stage elder as soon as he appeared.

That man claimed to be the Mad Southern Ye that the Xiao clan’s patriarch spoke of. The shock and impact it gave them was simply incomparable.

The most shocked were none other than Fu Qiuchan and the rest. A light wind blew across the plaza, and they were all dumbstruck.

Fu Qingqing covered her lips lightly with her hand and looked at Ye Chen in a daze. The shock in her beautiful eyes could not be shaken no matter how hard she tried, “B-Brother Ye is so powerful?”

Fu Qiuchan’s face alternated between shocked and pale.

She never thought that Ye Chen, who came with them along the way, would possess such terrifying power.

To think that they thought Ye Chen was a Rogue Cultivator. However, his cultivation base was only at Origin Energy, which was a sage. He was not as powerful as the rest of them. Therefore, she sounded cold and contemptuous.

Yue Kun stared at that figure blankly.

His body was trembling!

There was shock, fear, horrification, and trembling in him...

When he thought about what he had done to Ye Chen earlier, which could be said to be extremely belittling, his scalp went numb, and he could not exert any strength.

On the other hand, the nine people on the remaining nine high sects' seats were shocked. They stared at Ye Chen in fear.

They could feel the death aura on Ye Chen's body. It was a feeling that they could only feel when they were facing the supreme leaders of the sects.

'Did this person really come from the mortal world?'

Is there such a powerful Emperor Stage cultivator in the mortal world?'

'Could it really be as the Xiao clan's patriarch had said? This person had entered the Emperor Stage right away after stepping onto the ghost ship and going to the legendary three great immortal mountains?'

Almost in that instant, countless thoughts flashed through the minds of people from the nine high sects, and their eyes flickered.

In the end, it was the powerhouse from the Sword Sect that stood forward, and he gazed at the patriarch with shock and an extremely gloomy expression, "Brother Xiao, is this person really...?"

Ever since Ye Chen appeared, the Xiao clan's patriarch's expression turned cold. His gaze was fixed on Ye Chen.

There was shock and resentment!

He was shocked by how Ye Chen came to the Kunlun Ruins as there was someone guarding the dimensional tunnel between the Kunlun Ruins and the secular world. Outsiders would be captured as soon as they showed.

He was resentful that Ye Chen had forced him to self-destruct. Only his soul escaped in a sorry state. He had paid a huge price to reconstruct a body.

After he heard what the powerhouse from the Sword Sect said, he recovered from his daze and immediately smirked coldly, "Exactly. The person I spoke about earlier was him!"

Everyone's eyes widened in disbelief!

After seeing everyone's reactions, the patriarch suddenly laughed out loud.

"Junior Ye, I really didn't expect you to dare come to my Kunlun Ruins. Today, there are many powerhouses from Kunlun Ruins and people from the ten high sects present.

"You're really courting death!"

At this point, he suddenly said to everyone present, "Everyone, this person must've gone to the three legendary immortal mountains. Otherwise, his strength wouldn't have increased so dramatically. Why don't we capture him and find out the secrets of the three immortal mountains together?"

He knew very well that it would be very difficult for him to kill Ye Chen with his ability alone. Therefore, he mentioned the three immortal mountains in order to make Ye Chen stand against everyone.

After he said that, everyone at the scene snapped back to their senses immediately. They looked at Ye Chen with greed and passion again!

Ye Chen possessed such power at such a young age. They could not believe that the secular world had such a foundation. Therefore, it must be as the Xiao clan's patriarch had said. Ye Chen had really been to the three immortal mountains!

Almost at that moment, a peak martial venerable stood up abruptly and stared at Ye Chen, "Junior, have you really been to the three immortal mountains?"

"Brat, as long as you hand over the secrets of the three immortal mountains, we can spare your life!" Another sect master shouted coldly.

"Attack together and capture him!"

At that moment, voices rose and fell on the huge plaza. They were all asking Ye Chen to reveal the secrets of the three immortal mountains.

Even though Ye Chen was suspected to be an Emperor Stage powerhouse, there were more than 20 people present, including the old pseudo emperor. To them, even an Emperor Stage cultivator would have to retreat if more than 20 pseudo emperors were to attack tougher.

Furthermore, the people from the nine high sects were backed by their sects, and they possessed dimensional talismans. With just a single thought, they could summon supreme giants to this place.

Yue Kun's expression changed when he saw that, "He has triggered everyone's wrath now!"

He finally accepted it after knowing the gap between him and Ye Chen. Not only did he not hate Ye Chen, he even showed some respect to him.

"Sister, what should we do? What should we do?" Fu Qingqing did not expect the situation to turn out like this. She was so anxious that she was about to cry.

"He's still too arrogant!"

Fu Qiuchan took a deep breath in and said slowly while looking at Ye Chen, "Even though he has the ability of an Emperor Stage powerhouse, he can't go against all the forces here, especially the ten high sects!"

"He can only depend on himself now!"

The moment she finished, Fu Qingqing started crying.

"Oh, no!"

Luo Tianya, who was in the crowd, had a slight change of expression. Luo Shuiyao, who was next to him, said immediately, "Brother, Ye Chen is in trouble now!"

"Let's wait and see!"

Luo Tianya sighed softly as a hint of determination flashed across his eyes, "I owe Brother Ye my life. At most, I'll risk my life to protect him and escort him out of here!"

He would never forget how Xiao Yuanjing threatened Ye Chen with Luo Shuiyao as a hostage on the ghost ship.

At that moment, Ye Chen's wild laughter suddenly resounded between heaven and earth. His wild laughter covered everyone's voices.

One of the leaders frowned, "What are you laughing at?"

"I'm laughing at your foolishness!"

Ye Chen looked at the crowd and said slowly, "If I've really been to some immortal mountain, how would I come back? Naturally, I would be cultivating immortal techniques on the immortal mountain, wouldn't it?"

Following his words, many people realized that something was wrong.

In the next moment, Ye Chen turned around slowly and looked at the proud Xiao clan's patriarch. Extreme killing intent filled his calm voice.

"Today, I'll wash the Xiao clan with blood!

"Those who help the Xiao clan will die!"

### **Chapter 863: Old Geezer Xiao, Die!**

"Today, I'll wash the Xiao clan with blood!

"Those who help the Xiao clan will die!"

As the last word 'die' was said, the whole world rumbled. Echoes were like thunder, rumbling endlessly, completely overshadowing everyone's voices.

Meanwhile, the killing intent in Ye Chen's eyes was extremely intense.

At the next moment, with a flash, he appeared before the Xiao clan's patriarch in an instant. His gaze was like lightning, and his suppression was unparalleled, "Old Geezer Xiao, accept your death!"

That sentence unleashed the extreme coldness hidden in Ye Chen!

It was the coldness he had gathered the moment Xiao Yuanjing threatened Shi Qianhan and Luo Tianya to attack him on the ghost ship, all the way to the Xiao clan and the five ancient clans went against the agreement and entered the world, causing Old Chen, Niu Qingshan, Lin Tai, his Second Uncle and Second Aunt's death...

"Little b\*stard!

"This is my territory, you don't have the right to behave atrociously!"

The eyes of one of the Xiao clan elders who had rushed over narrowed. He immediately threw a punch over, and the power of a pseudo emperor completely erupted.

The pressure caused all the powerhouses on the plaza to retreat, afraid of being affected by the battle.

“No one in the Xiao clan can stop me from killing!”

Ye Chen’s palm turned cold as he lifted his hand to attack.

Bang...

The body of that Pseudo Emperor Stage elder from the Xiao clan exploded, turning into a bloody mist that filled the sky. Such overbearing methods once again caused the scalps of the spectators to go numb.

Another Pseudo Emperor Stage powerhouse had been killed!

The Xiao clan’s patriarch’s face turned completely grim. Especially when he sensed that the people from the various sects who came to attend the birthday celebration had actually retreated to the side, his eyes twitched and he was extremely embarrassed.

“What a b\*stard. I was only injured by you because I was careless last time. Do you really think I’m afraid of you?!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the patriarch suddenly took a step forward, and a powerful pressure erupted from his body, as if heaven and earth were collapsing. After that, it completely enveloped the place.

Thump...

At that moment, the ordinary people in the crowd could not control themselves and fell to their knees, their faces filled with shock.

Only the people from the nine high sects remained standing. Even so, their faces were still filled with shock.

“What a terrifying pressure!”

“Is this the terror of an Emperor Stage cultivator?”

“The Xiao clan’s patriarch is indeed the head of the five ancient clans. His strength is comparable to a supreme giant. If Xiao is given some time, they might even be promoted to a supreme sect!”

Countless people looked at the patriarch in shock.

“Little b\*stard, do you dare fight me in the sky?!”

The Xiao clan’s patriarch roared and stared at Ye Chen coldly. If they were to fight on the ground, the aftermath of the battle between the two martial emperors would be enough to destroy the entire Xiao residence.

“Those who are about to die have no right to choose their grave!”

Ye Chen took a step forward. His True Origin Energy spread in all directions and formed an invisible spiritual storm.

Under this storm, a portion of the Xiao clan’s members who were standing close to each other instantly collapsed, screaming as they turned into pools of thick blood.



Since he wanted to end the Xiao clan, why would he need to consider the safety of these ants?

“B\*stard! B\*stard!”

“If I don’t tear you into pieces, I will cease to be human!”

The Xiao clan’s patriarch’s eyes were filled with extreme hatred as he watched the people from the clan die under Ye Chen’s suppression.

With a clench of his hand, an incomparably dense wave of origin energy instantly condensed into a small mountain peak that was 30 meters tall.

“Mountain Creation!”

As soon as the mountain appeared, a ferocious expression flashed across the patriarch’s eyes. He waved his hand heavily, and the mountain peak smashed at Ye Chen ferociously with overwhelming aura.

In an instant, the entire plaza was filled with explosions. The space that was close to 60 meters wide was actually riddled with holes under the mountain.

“This is the Xiao clan’s ultimate technique—Mountain Creation!”

A powerhouse watching from afar muttered, “Rumor has it that the first patriarch of the Xiao clan created this mountain when he was inspired by the Shiwan Mountain. He gathered heaven and earth origin energy and turned it into a real mountain peak. He once killed an Emperor Stage cultivator with it!”

Everyone’s pupils constricted upon hearing that.

“How dare you use the term ‘creation’ for a mere child’s play!”

Ye Chen smiled coldly. He did not dodge at all. Instead, he relied on his body to run toward the mountain that was suppressing him.

Under everyone’s gazes, his body shone with a purplish-gold light. His bones were crystal-like, he was pure gold in color.

“Break!”

It was simple yet violent. With a punch, a golden fist shadow charged like an arc and penetrated that mountain directly.

Under everyone’s shocked gazes, he forcibly tore it apart. The mountain shattered into pieces, scattering everywhere.

“He broke a mountain with his bare hands?!”

“This person’s physical body is actually this powerful?”

Someone cried out in shock!

“Old Geezer Xiao, it’s been a couple of days since we last met. I didn’t expect you to have not improved at all. You have really disappointed me!”

Ye Chen was glowing like a godly king. Even his black hair had a layer of golden luster as he approached the Xiao clan's patriarch step by step.

"B\*stard, don't try to fight me. I've already said that if I don't tear you to pieces today, I will cease to be human!"

The patriarch moved when he heard Ye Chen's mocking words. He charged at Ye Chen directly.

Boom...

With a series of thunder-like explosions, the two of them fought directly under the gazes of over 1,000 people. As the two figures passed each other by, a wave of energy that caused one's expression to change surged in all directions.

Under everyone's gaze, the two figures exchanged over ten blows in just a few breaths of time.

"Is this the horror of a battle between Emperor Stage powerhouses?"

"The patriarch stepped into the Emperor Stage several decades ago. Who would've thought that the young man from the secular world would be on par with him? It seems that the patriarch was telling the truth!"

"This is too scary!"

Following the intense battle between the two, it completely shocked everyone present. In an instant, numerous exclamations spread across the open ground.

"Daddy!"

Under this extraordinarily serious scene, a timid girl's voice rang out.

Everyone could not help but look over. They saw Mengmeng standing by the side with her hands on her hips as she mimicked Ye Chen's actions.

If one took a closer look, they would realize that she had learned Ye Chen's movements perfectly.

"This girl is so smart!"

"Even we can't see the two clearly. She's just a five-year-old girl, but she can see them so clearly?"

"Unbelievable, unbelievable!"

Many people were shocked by the little girl Mengmeng's uniqueness. Some of the gazes flickered before they flashed towards Mengmeng, and they seemed to intend to capture her.

However, right when a man was about to approach Mengmeng, an extremely overbearing voice exploded in his ears.

"Get lost!"

That person immediately spat blood and flew back. He ignored his injuries and looked behind him in shock.

**Chapter 864: Fighting Against the Rise and Fall of the Clan!**

A handsome young man in a purple robe slowly walked over.

The most eye-catching thing about him was his long blonde hair, which was glistening under the sunlight.

Coupled with the vigorous aura that was vibrating from his body, everyone in the plaza immediately felt an extremely violent pressure sweep over. It was like a mountain had descended, suffocating them.

“It’s that madman from the Luo clan, Luo Tianya!”

“Tsk, this kid’s aura is even more terrifying than before. Could he have already entered the Emperor Stage?!”

“Rumor has it that the old martial emperor of the Luo clan doesn’t have much longer to live. I thought that the clan was about to fall into decline. Who would’ve thought that there would be another Emperor Stage cultivator who would appear at such a young age? A sect with two martial emperors. Impressive, truly impressive!”

Sensing the aura on Luo Tianya, everyone’s faces turned pale. Those who wanted to attack Mengmeng earlier had dismissed their thoughts.

Luo Tianya walked towards Mengmeng and squatted down. There was a smile on his stiff face, “Follow me to see your father, alright?”

“No!”

The little girl looked at him quietly before shaking her head like a rattle, “I don’t even know you. What if you kidnap me?”

Luo Tianya was incomparably stunned at first, but then he burst into laughter. He turned his head slowly to look at the person who had made a move earlier and said indifferently, “If I find out that you made a move again, I’ll definitely kill you!”

The man nodded repeatedly.

Bang...

Right at that moment, an extremely ear-piercing sound exploded from the side, and an aged figure flew out. There was a horrifying fist mark on his body, and it sunk several centimeters in.

“Patriarch!”

Many people from the Xiao clan were in disbelief!

“Xiao clan’s patriarch has lost?!”

“How is this possible? How long has it been? The Xiao clan’s patriarch actually lost so quickly!”

Some powerhouses’ expressions changed drastically as disbelief filled their eyes.

Ye Chen closed in again and did not give him a chance to catch his breath. He scoffed and shouted, “I’ll destroy your Xiao clan and the five ancient clans after I kill you. I’ll bury your thousand-year legacy!”

However, the disheveled patriarch suddenly laughed loudly, "Little b\*stard, you forced me to do this. Everything was forced by you!"

At the next moment, he pinched his finger with one hand, and a blood-colored talisman shot out from his hand into the depths of the Xiao residence. He roared shrilly, "Activate the Blood God Formation!"

The blood-colored talisman rose into the sky.

In the secret chamber of the Xiao residence, hundreds of Xiao clan's martial artists were sitting on the ground, forming a strange formation. In the center of the formation, there were more than ten elders. As they formed hand seals, they spat blood repeatedly.

Soon after, blood gushed out of their bodies maniacally. The blood gathered and formed an extremely pure blood essence.

The bodies of the several hundred people began to age at a visible rate. In the end, they collapsed to the ground and died.

Meanwhile, the blood essence was getting thicker and thicker. In the end, it turned into a bloody gleam and soared into the sky like a gigantic blood shadow.

"World Engulf!"

The Xiao clan's patriarch opened his mouth and inhaled. The enormous blood-colored phantom image in the sky immediately entered his body quickly, and his body gradually began to expand.

"This is the Blood God Sect's Blood God Method?"

"The Blood God Sect has always been hailed as a cult by our Kunlun Ruins. Wasn't it destroyed by the combined forces of the various sects 20 years ago? How did the Xiao clan obtain the Blood God Method?"

"The Xiao clan is really ruthless. They actually sacrificed the blood of their entire clan to forcefully increase the patriarch's strength. This way, the clan will really be wiped out!"

At that moment, the faces of everyone in the plaza changed. They stared in shock at the Xiao clan's patriarch who had swallowed the blood shadow.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, the patriarch's body grew bigger and bigger before quickly shrinking until he returned to his normal size.

However, the aura on his body suddenly changed. It was filled with bloodlust and violence, as if a bloodthirsty beast had been revived.

The most terrifying thing was that his cultivation base had increased as well. He went from beginner Emperor Stage to peak-beginner Emperor Stage, and eventually intermediate Emperor Stage!

"Hahaha!"

The patriarch looked sinister as he glared at Ye Chen viciously, "Little b\*stard, didn't you want to destroy my clan? I'm going to take the lives of my entire clan and fight you against the rise and fall of the clan!"

Twenty years ago, there was a strange sect called the Blood God Sect in the Kunlun Ruins. The sect's cultivation method was against human ethics, where they specialized in sucking the blood of living people to cultivate. Therefore, it caused the people in the Kunlun Ruins to panic.

In the end, all the powerhouses of the Kunlun Ruins collaborated and killed the Blood God Sect's patriarch, as well as destroying the sect. They even burned all the cultivation manuals of the sect.

It was what the Xiao clan's patriarch relied on. He had recovered his body because of this, and had even broken through to intermediate Emperor Stage.

The patriarch let out an explosive scream. Instantly, boundless origin energy surged and rose behind him like a 300 meters tall wave. The wave was blood-red in color, like a sea of blood.

As it surged, the sound of waves crashing could be heard. It made one wonder if the wave of blood behind him was real or just an illusion.

Under the blood wave, the patriarch was like a demon god that had been reborn from a sea of blood. A frightening and evil aura swept out from his body.

On the huge plaza, countless gazes froze.

Even the members of the nine high sects could not help but become solemn. It was because the Xiao clan's patriarch now truly possessed a trace of the aura of a supreme giant.

"Little b\*stard, I'll show you the power of the Blood God Method so that I can send you to hell!"

As the waves of blood churned, a bone-chilling voice suddenly came from the patriarch.

"Heaven Shrouding Blood Seal!"

The moment the cry was emitted, the enormous blood wave behind the Xiao clan's patriarch suddenly trembled. With a swoosh, it hovered before him and transformed into a blood seal that covered the sky that was over 60 meters in size.

On the seal that covered the sky, an extremely terrifying and evil aura spread out.

As the patriarch waved his hand, the seal that covered the sky pressed down on Ye Chen at an extremely terrifying speed.

Boom...

Wherever the seal passed, the air and the ground would be corroded into blood energy. It was like a ferocious beast opening its bloody mouth to devour everything.

The eyes of that powerhouse from the Sword Sect's seating area constricted, and then he said with extreme resolution, "The victory has been decided!"

To him, Ye Chen was no match for the Xiao clan's patriarch who had broken through to intermediate Emperor Stage combined with such a strange technique.

Thinking to this point, he secretly made up his mind. It seemed like the Sword Sect's attitude towards the Xiao clan would change.

The other eight high sects nodded repeatedly.

Seeing this scene, even Luo Tianya's expression could not help changing, "Brother Ye is in trouble now!"

### **Chapter 865: So What If I Kill Him?**

Ever since Luo Tianya had stepped into the Emperor Stage, only then did he realize the gap between a Pseudo Emperor Stage and an Emperor Stage cultivator. He was even more aware of the vast difference between each stage of the Emperor Stage. It was not as simple as one plus one equals two.

Although the Xiao clan's patriarch was not Ye Chen's match earlier, his ability had increased by more than three times after he used the Blood God Method and absorbed the blood sacrificed by the entire clan.

Thinking to this point, he was about to attack.

Two sparks flickered in Ye Chen's eyes. Subsequently, an extremely cold voice came from his mouth.

"Golden Pupil Flame, burning everything in the heavens!"

At first, the flame in his eyes was only the size of a needle tip. However, in the blink of an eye, it grew as large as a prairie fire. In the end, it even escaped from his eyes.

In the next moment, everyone including Luo Tianya saw a scene that they would never forget.

Two pillars of light shot out from Ye Chen's eyes. Subsequently, they ruthlessly met the Heaven Shrouding Blood Seal that the patriarch was suppressing.

The moment the blood seal came into contact with it, it immediately burst into flames and exploded violently, turning into a 60-meter sea of fire.

"What..."

Luo Tianya was stunned instantly. Subsequently, his expression changed as he looked at Ye Chen in disbelief. He seemed to have recalled something, "So, he's the one who casted the divinity in Japan that day?!"

Not only him, even Luo Shuiyao who was in the crowd remembered!

"What's that?!"

"Flame divinity? Is this a flame divinity? Why is it so ferocious? Even the Heaven Shrouding Blood Seal of the patriarch is no match for it?"

"I don't think this is a divinity at all, but an Immortal Art. Looks like that brat has really been to the three legendary immortal mountains!"

In an instant, the people in the huge plaza fell into an uproar. Everyone stared at the two pillars of light that reached the sky, their eyes filled with extreme shock.

On the other hand, the powerhouses from the nine high sects revealed astounded expressions. The powerhouse from the Sword Sect gasped, "Have any of you seen such a divinity?"

"Never!"

The other eight shook their heads.

Star Sect's Elder Phecda's expression changed several times before he continued, "From what I can see, this flame doesn't seem like an ordinary flame. It belongs to a Daoist's innate fire."

"Even if this person has never been to the three legendary immortal mountains, he still has secrets on him!" The rest of them looked at Ye Chen deeply. At that moment, they had different thoughts.

Blergh...

Under everyone's gaze, the Xiao clan's patriarch spat a mouthful of blood as he retreated. His face became older, and the shock on his face could not be concealed.

He sacrificed countless martial artists from the clan to raise his cultivation base by force. Moreover, the Blood God Method that was lost in the Blood God Sect was broken by Ye Chen?

"Old Geezer Xiao, hand over your life!"

At that moment, Ye Chen took a step forward. A cold voice was heard completely. It was overbearing and filled with killing intent.

The patriarch was so shocked that he wanted to die. He hurriedly turned to the various sects next to him and said, "Everyone, you've all seen it, right? Even if I've stepped into the intermediate Emperor Stage, I'm still no match for this brat. This is enough to prove that he has obtained benefits from the ghost ship!

"What are you waiting for?!"

He practically screamed.

As soon as he said that, countless powerful figures looked at each other, as if they were considering something.

In the end, a sinister old man stood up and clasped his fists at Ye Chen, "Junior, I'm an elder of the Sky Pillar Sect. Please forgive me for the sake of my sect..."

Bang...

Before he could finish speaking, Ye Chen suddenly pointed with his finger. The world rumbled as he pointed. It turned into a huge finger and landed where the person was. It seemed like the entire ground was shaking.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, the elder from the Sky Pillar Sect was forcefully crushed to death by the finger. His body collapsed and his soul shattered.

At that moment, a gentle breeze blew by, lifting the stench of blood and completely filling the surroundings.

Dead silence, everyone was dead silent!

Countless people were in disbelief. No one expected Ye Chen to kill the Sky Pillar Sect's elder directly without giving him a chance to plead.

At that moment, Ye Chen spoke slowly. His extremely cold voice subsequently echoed, "I've said it before, those who help the Xiao clan will die. Those who plead for the Xiao clan will die too!"

Silence, dead silence!

No one dared to speak anymore. After all, the Sky Pillar Sect's elder was right in front of them. Although they were not afraid of Ye Chen with so many of them presented, there was no need for them to stand up for the Xiao clan.

"Our Fire Sect will not interfere in this matter!" An old man in a fiery red robe stood up and said resolutely.

"That's right!"

Another powerhouse added, "Our Wuling Sect won't interfere either. Moreover, this Fellow Ye killed his way into the Xiao clan because he has enmity with the Xiao clan. Revenge is a matter of course..."

"The Xiao clan has always been high and mighty, and they've always looked down on us. We were robbed, this will be our retribution..." Another powerhouse added.

"..."

In just a few short breaths of time, more than half of the powerhouses present stood up to express their stance. They were afraid that if they were too slow, they would die like the elder from the Sky Pillar Sect.

Ye Chen was stunned by the sudden change.

The Xiao clan's patriarch did not expect these people to change their attitude so quickly. He was so angry that he spat blood repeatedly, "All of you..."

"Give me your life!"

Ye Chen charged over and used his fingers as a saber. A divine glow shone as he slashed at the patriarch.

After using the Heaven Shrouding Blood Seal, the patriarch did not have much origin energy left, much less Ye Chen. He could only flee like the ocean.

Bang...

The saber gleam fell!

A head flew into the air, and a blood red shadow shot out from the body that had fallen to the ground, and then it flashed towards the distance.

Who else could it be other than the Xiao clan patriarch's divine soul?



However, at that moment, a huge hand appeared out of nowhere and grabbed him. Ye Chen smiled coldly, "Old Geezer Xiao, do you think you'll be as lucky as last time?"

"No, you can't kill me!" The patriarch's soul struggled repeatedly at his fingertips, trembling.

He was starting to regret why the Xiao clan had to offend Ye Chen, a devil. It could be said that a single mistake would cause a thousand years of resentment.

In his shock, he even cried out for help to the old man in the Sword Sect's seat, "Sword Specter, save me, save me! I have a great secret that I want to share with your Sword Sect..."

Sword Specter finally spoke when he heard that, "Young friend, I know your strength is extraordinary, but can you not kill him for the sake of my Sword Sect?"

Sword Sect was a supreme sect that suppressed the Kunlun Ruins. They were not as cowardly as the leaders of the sects earlier. Therefore, he felt that Ye Chen would not dare to reject him.

However, just as he finished speaking, he saw the patriarch's soul slowly shattered in Ye Chen's hand and turn into dust.

Ye Chen lifted his head slowly to look at him. He suddenly grinned coldly, "So what if I kill him?"

#### **Chapter 866: I Dare to Kill You As Well!**

"So what if I kill him?"

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Chen squinted and looked at Sword Specter who was sitting on the Sword Sect's seat. A mocking smirk appeared at the corner of his lips.

Ye Chen could kill whoever he wanted!

Since when was it the Sword Sect's turn to judge?!

Whoosh!

After he finished speaking, a commotion immediately arose in the huge plaza.

Sword Specter represented the Sword Sect.

It was the overlord among the three sects, and it was a supreme sect in Kunlun Ruins. There were many supreme big shots in the sect. Even the people from the three sects did not dare to be as arrogant as Ye Chen.

Many people looked at Ye Chen in shock. Clearly, they did not expect Ye Chen to dare to destroy the Xiao clan's patriarch's soul right in front of Sword Specter after he spoke up. He even said to Sword Specter blatantly, "So what if I kill him?"

Under everyone's gazes, Sword Specter's face gradually turned grim. It was extremely horrible.

He was not angry about the Xiao clan being destroyed. However, it was one thing for Ye Chen to destroy the clan, but he had even provoked him publicly. It was equivalent to throwing a cold blanket at the Sword Sect.

Before he could speak, a Sword Sect disciple by his side immediately stood forward and shouted coldly, "How presumptuous are you?! How dare you provoke our Sword Sect?!"

"Provoke your Sword Sect?"

Ye Chen smirked. He took a step out, he merged with heaven and earth. He then vanished on the spot, "I dare to kill you as well!"

At the instant he vanished, Sword Specter's expression changed, and he immediately said to the disciple, "Oh, no! Dodge, now!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the space before the Sword Sect disciple instantly shook.

Subsequently, Ye Chen took a step out from within and extended his hand toward the disciple.

"How dare you?!"

Sword Specter was instantly furious. He raised his hand and gathered a monstrous sword gleam to slash at Ye Chen's hand.

However, in the next moment, the sword gleam collapsed. An extremely violent force entered his body, and Sword Specter immediately spat blood. He retreated in shock.

On the other hand, the disciple was instantly killed by the attack. He did not believe that Ye Chen dared to attack people from the Sword Sect until his death.

Sword Specter felt his scalp go numb as he retreated over 100 meters away, and he was extremely shocked inside of him, "Senior, I'm a member of the Sword Sect's First Peak. I won't interfere in this matter anymore, and the Sword Sect won't interfere as well!"

"Someone from the First Peak?"

Ye Chen's expression was cold. He took a step forward and said coldly, "Since you're from the First Peak, you deserve to die even more!"

With that, killing intent appeared in his eyes. He used his right hand as a sword and slashed at Sword Specter like lightning.

Before Sword Specter could react, his body was severed on the spot. Only his soul managed to escape, but it was still crushed to death by the willful sword intent.

Before he died, he could not understand why Ye Chen's killing intent toward him intensified after he revealed his identity as the Sword Sect's First Peak.

The entire thing was completed in a few breaths of time. By the time everyone reacted, they saw another body on the ground.

Dead silence, everyone was dead silent!

Everyone stared at the skinny figure that was less than 60 meters away. Their gazes were filled with fear, shock, and disbelief.

He had even killed Sword Specter!

Behind Sword Specter was the Sword Sect!

This guy was really insane!

Gaze after gaze landed on the figure, causing their scalps to turn numb and their hearts to be filled with fear.

Elder Phecda from Star Sect took a deep breath in and looked extremely shocked, "This person is truly lawless. It's best not to provoke him!"

"That's right. In the end, it has nothing to do with us." The powerhouse from Spirit Talisman Sect forcefully suppressed the shock inside of him and nodded his head in agreement.

The other six high sects nodded in succession.

Ye Chen's methods had truly shocked them.

After all, he even dared to kill Sword Specter. Did that mean they were nothing in Ye Chen's eyes?

Fu Qiuchan, who was in the crowd, had a complicated expression on her face. She looked at Ye Chen in a daze with her beautiful eyes, "Isn't it perfect to say that he suppressed everyone this time?"

For some reason, she felt her heart ache.

When she thought about how she had looked down on the mighty figure before her, she could not help but laugh at herself.

Ye Chen's gaze shocked everyone, "Is there anyone who's not convinced by what I've done?"

His words were like a gust of cold wind, causing the plaza to cool down again.

As he said that, countless people lowered their heads, not daring to look into his eyes.

Even the remaining members of the eight high sects remained silent. There was nothing they could do, unless they used their dimensional talismans to summon their supreme giants.

However, Ye Chen had only killed members of the Sword Sect and the Witchcraft Sect. It was impossible for them to stand up for the two of them.

Ye Chen then looked at the dozens of Xiao clan members who were left aside. Killing intent flashed in his eyes.

With a wave of his right hand, countless wind blades shot out. During this process, all the Xiao clan members died without even having the chance to scream.

His body moved, and he once again used his Divine Consciousness to cover the entire Xiao residence, running towards the clan members that he sensed.

In the time it took to brew a cup of tea, the entire residence was covered in blood and bodies piled up like a mountain. It was as if they had fallen into purgatory.

At this point, the Xiao clan officially declared its destruction.

The various sects in the plaza silently watched this scene with mixed feelings.

A thousand-year-old clan that was once second only to the supreme sect had completely disappeared from the Kunlun Ruins...

With the destruction of the Xiao clan, many of the forces that had come to attend the birthday celebration also left, eager to spread this shocking news.

Ye Chen did not stop them. After all, he only entered Shang Santian to target the five ancient clans led by the Xiao clan.

Elder Phecda of Star Sect took a good look at Ye Chen before he left. He then said while cupping his fists, "Senior, why don't you come to my Star Sect if you have the time?"

Fu Qiuchan looked at him in disbelief. How could she not understand what Elder Phecda meant? He was obviously trying to recruit Ye Chen.

After all, Ye Chen's current combat strength was comparable to a supreme overlord. On the other hand, as long as the three sects and four groups had one more supreme overlord, their abilities would be greatly improved.

Seeing that Elder Phecda was one step ahead of them, the rest of the seven high sects expressed their intention to recruit Ye Chen. The Devil Sect even promised Ye Chen the position of supreme elder.

However, to their disappointment, Ye Chen had no intention of reacting to them. In the end, they could only leave the Xiao residence.

Ye Chen watched them leave as a smirk appeared at the corner of his lips.

If they knew that their supreme paragons had all died at his hands, their attitudes would change.

The killing intent in his eyes remained, "Although the Xiao clan has been destroyed, there are still the other four ancient clans..."

### **Chapter 867: Kunlun Ruins in An Uproar!**

In Kunlun Ruins, other than the three sects and four groups, the 12 ancient clans had the most powerful heritage.

The Xiao clan ranked first among the 12 ancient clans.

As a result, the news quickly spread the moment the clan was destroyed.

The entire Kunlun Ruins was in shock.

"What? The Xiao clan was actually destroyed?!"

"How is this possible? The Xiao clan's patriarch Xiao Wuming was an Emperor Stage cultivator! Who can kill him if the supreme giants didn't attack him?!"

"Could it be that some supreme giants had made a move?"

At this moment, many forces in the entire Kunlun Ruins were shocked. They discussed this matter and frantically inquired about the truth.

“Not only did this person kill the Pseudo Emperor Stage Elder Zhu of the Witchcraft Sect directly, he even killed Sword Sect’s Elder Sword Specter!”

“What...”

“Why does this person possess such combat strength and courage? After all, his actions are equivalent to offending both the Witchcraft Sect and Sword Sect. Both of them are supreme sects of Kunlun Ruins!”

At that moment, earth-shattering news spread like thunder across the Kunlun Ruins.

“The person who destroyed Xiao clan is called Ye Chen and Mad Southern Ye. He’s not from the Kunlun Ruins, but the secular world!”

“Before that, he was still a peak martial venerable. However, in just a few days, he managed to break through to the Emperor Stage!”

“I heard that before the Xiao clan’s patriarch died, he said that the ghost ship back then led to the three immortal mountains, and this Mad Southern Ye seems to have been to the immortal mountains!”

The entire Kunlun was in an uproar.

The ghost ship was already an open secret in the Kunlun Ruins. Over the years, many people had secretly investigated the secular world, but they did not discover anything. As time passed, they chose to forget about it.

Now that they heard this heavy piece of news, they could not help but begin to suspect if the end of the ghost ship was really as the Xiao clan’s patriarch had said, the three legendary immortal mountains?

It was hard to believe, but how could Ye Chen, a person from the secular world, elevated from an ordinary person to an Emperor Stage cultivator? After all, an Emperor Stage cultivator was considered a top-notch powerhouse in the Kunlun Ruins.

At this moment, the Bai clan’s patriarch, one of the 12 ancient clans, stepped forward to reveal the truth.

Ye Chen had indeed entered the ghost ship. Moreover, he was devoured by the black fog outside the ship. All these years, Ye Chen was the only one who broke the curse of the black fog. He must have discovered the secret of the ship.

The entire Kunlun was shaken by the Bai clan patriarch’s words, and many people had no choice but to believe him.

“Even though this Mad Southern Ye has never been to the three legendary immortal mountains, he must’ve discovered the secret of the ghost ship. That’s why his power increased so much!”

“That’s right. If we knew the secret, doesn’t that mean that our strength will improve as well?”

All of a sudden, Ye Chen was the talk of the entire Kunlun Ruins. Countless forces moved upon hearing the news as they searched frantically for Ye Chen’s whereabouts.

...

In the far west of Kunlun Ruins, the headquarters of the Witchcraft Sect, a man with a holy fire in his hand and a ferocious mask suddenly descended on the Witchcraft Sect, "Pass down the orders of the vice sect master!"

Boom...

At that moment, all the powerful figures of the sect knelt on the ground and said respectfully, "We accept your order!"

"Our Witchcraft Sect has stood in the Kunlun Ruins for more than a thousand years. Our power has shaken the entire place. But now, Sainte An Miaoyi is dead, and Elder Zhu is dead!"

"What does this mean to the prestige of the sect? We have to find out who killed the Sainte and retrieve Mad Southern Ye's head!"

After saying that, a hunchbacked old woman with a walking stick staggered out and coughed, "This humble one accepts the order!"

...

At the Sword Sect's First Peak, a beautiful figure hastily ran towards the peak. When she was about to arrive at the abode on the peak, two true disciples suddenly appeared.

"Halt!"

Hearing those words, the beautiful figure's face could not help but turn cold, "Move aside, I want to see my brother. I have news for him!"

A black clothed true disciple cracked a smile and said slowly, "So it's Junior Sister Youwei. You came at the wrong time. Eldest Senior Brother left to carry out a mission three days ago, he isn't in the sect."

"What did you say? My brother went out?"

The beautiful figure thought that she had heard wrongly. Then, she said angrily, "My brother is really too much. His battle with Wushuang is imminent. Why is he running around instead of focusing on his cultivation?"

"Junior Sister Youwei is being too serious!"

Another true disciple chuckled and said proudly, "How can that brat from the Ninth Peak be Eldest Senior Brother's match? Don't forget that he was suppressed by Eldest Senior Brother two months ago."

"That's right. It's only been two months. No matter how hard that kid cultivates, he can't possibly be Eldest Senior Brother's match!" The black-robed true disciple laughed disdainfully.

...

At the Sword Sect's Ninth Peak, under the cold spring, Gu Quan and the other two knelt on one knee respectfully. From time to time, they would raise their heads to look at the blue-robed Daoist master meditating above the cold spring. Their eyes were filled with anxiety.

A few seconds later, the young Hua Ling finally could not hold it in any longer, "Elder Qing Xuan, where did Youngest Junior Brother go? Just tell us so we won't have to worry."

The Daoist master in green opened his eyes slowly after he said that. He sighed softly and said, "Are you guys here for the news of Mad Southern Ye destroying the Xiao clan?"

"Yes, yes!"

Hua Ling immediately said, "Youngest Junior Brother's big brother is too powerful. He even killed the Xiao clan's patriarch. Doesn't that mean he has the strength to protect Youngest Junior Brother?"

"That's right, Elder Qing Xuan!"

Even Eldest Senior Brother Gu Quan could not help but say, "Youngest Junior Brother's senior brother is definitely at the Emperor Stage. If he appears, the life and death battle between Youngest Junior Brother and Su Qilin might be avoided."

"Too late, everything is too late!"

Elder Qing Xuan shook his head and looked at the incomplete Ninth Peak, "Wushuang has entered the Sword Forest!"

"What?"

Gu Quan and the other two were instantly shocked, "Sword Forest? Youngest Junior Brother actually went to Sword Forest?"

"Elder Qing Xuan, what are you thinking? How could you let Youngest Junior Brother go to such a dangerous place..." Hua Ling immediately cried.

Before the previous peak master of the Sword Sect's Ninth Peak passed away, he was worried that his passing would cause the Ninth Peak to fall into desolation, and the inheritance would be seized and replaced in the end.

That was why before he died, he had cut off the middle part of Ninth Peak and used a great divinity to turn it into a Sword Forest.

He sealed all the supreme martial tactics of the Ninth Peak within, including his comprehension of Sword Dao.

After so many years, no one had been able to break through the seal.

Even the other eight peaks had failed. The Sword Forest truly contained the Sword Dao comprehension of the previous peak master. Any living person who entered would be attacked by the sword intent.

This was also the reason why the number of talents in the Ninth Peak dwindled.

That was why Gu Quan and the other two were so shocked when they heard Elder Qing Xuan say that Ye Wushuang entered the Sword Forest.

Faced with Hua Ling's complaints, Elder Qing Xuan smiled slightly. His smile revealed too much helplessness.

“This is Wushuang’s choice!

“It’s also the Ninth Peak’s choice...”

### **Chapter 868: Blood Will Flow Like a River Today!**

There was Kuocang Mountain in Tianyun City.

This city was not a single city. There were nearly ten cities of various sizes all around it, and they bordered each other.

Among the 12 ancient clans, the Bai, Duan, Lin, and Huang clans were gathered together. They surrounded each other in a protective formation.

However, at this moment, all the cities around Tianyun City began to activate their formations. The massive power of the formations protected the four ancient clans within.

The four ancient clans had mobilized hundreds of people to maintain the formations.

They were preparing for war. The killing intent almost covered half of Kuocang Mountain.

The atmosphere was extremely strange.

It was because an hour ago, they had received a shocking piece of news.

The enemy they had provoked in the secular world, Mad Southern Ye, had entered the Kunlun Ruins. He was coming with a shocking cultivation base that shocked the four ancient clans.

The first to be destroyed was the head of the five ancient clans, the Xiao clan.

The Xiao clan’s birthday celebration was the reason why the Border Dragon City’s formation was deactivated. In the end, Ye Chen charged into the city openly.

With the death of the Xiao clan’s patriarch, the news of the clan’s destruction had shocked the four ancient clans, causing them to fall into endless panic.

Now that the Xiao clan was destroyed, it would be their turn next!

As a result, after a short period of dead silence, the leaders of the four ancient clans gave the order to activate the city’s formations and prepare for battle.

There were a total of four Emperor Stage cultivators among the 12 great ancient clans, and the Xiao clan was the leader of the five.

Apart from the Xiao clan’s patriarch, the only other Emperor Stage cultivator was the Bai clan’s patriarch.

In the Bai residence, an old man in black walked in from outside with a grim expression. He said politely to the deep secret chamber.

“Patriarch, I’ve prepared everything according to your order. We’re just waiting for Mad Southern Ye’s arrival!”



The old man's voice reached the secret chamber for a long time before a ghost-like voice slowly came through, "I understand. You may leave!"

After that person left, a malevolent look surfaced in the eyes of the Bai clan's patriarch in the secret chamber, "Little b\*stard, if I had known earlier, I would've killed you!"

"However, don't be too pleased with yourself. The four ancient clans have joined forces and activated all the formations. You won't be able to destroy the formation and get in!"

In that instant, not even 300 meters away from Tianyun City, three figures slowly stepped forwards.

The leader was Ye Chen.

Luo Tianya who was next to him suddenly stopped. His eyes shot towards Tianyun City, "Brother Ye, look, the four ancient clans have already activated the formations!"

Ye Chen looked into the distance and saw a gigantic light screen covered everything within a hundred kilometers of radius. It seemed to have merged with the entire Kuocang Mountain.

"This is the four ancient clans' trump cards!"

Luo Tianya explained slowly, "It's said that the reason why the patriarchs of the four ancient clans chose this place was because there are four dragon veins here.

"That's why they hired an unparalleled powerhouse to cast a great divinity to create four formations. The formations protected each other and covered a radius of a hundred kilometers..."

At this point, Luo Tianya took a deep breath in and frowned, "If we want to break through, we need at least three Emperor Stage cultivators to work together."

"Three martial emperors?"

After Ye Chen took a good look, he took a step and appeared 300 meters away in an instant. He observed Tianyun City at a close distance.

His gaze was like lightning as he calmly said, "People of the four ancient clans, listen up. If you take the initiative to remove the formation, I might be able to leave you with an intact dead body!"

Boom...

He had used the Heavenly Dragon's Eight Tone, and as his True Origin Energy surged, it instantly exploded within a radius of 50 kilometers like a bolt from the blue.

His voice reverberated throughout the entire world. It was like the furious roar of a god. It was like a storm that was about to break through the mountains and rivers.

At that moment, the people from the four ancient clans within the formation heard it. A portion of the people with lower cultivation base died on the spot, and they did not even have the chance to scream.

"We will fight to death!"

"Little b\*stard, you want us to surrender? Dream on! Come in if you dare!"

The Bai clan's patriarch leaped into the air while presiding over the core of the formation. He looked at Ye Chen from afar and snickered.

"That's right. Ye, aren't you quite capable? Break the formation and come in to kill us if you can? We're waiting for you!"

"Hahaha, you can't do anything to us, can you? I like seeing you so angry."

"Do you think that we are as stupid as the Xiao clan..."

The Bai clan's patriarch's words immediately garnered the approval of countless people from the four ancient clans. At that moment, they were provoking Ye Chen in the formation.

Ye Chen watched everything coldly as the killing intent in his eyes grew, "Since you guys aren't coming out, I'll break your shell!"

He took a step forward and charged toward the formation before him like a bolt of lightning.

"First punch!"

In the next moment, a golden fist tore through the void and transformed into a gigantic shadow that bombarded the formation.

Boom...

The entire screen of light shuddered violently. At the instant the fist landed, light shone swiftly, and booming sounds rose into the sky, turning into roars that spread through the world.

Blech...

As the light screen shook, several dozen people responsible for operating the formation immediately spat blood and died.

The Bai clan's patriarch, who controlled the core of the formation, also felt his blood churn.

His eyelids twitched, and he hurriedly shouted, "Hold the formation, don't let him in!"

As soon as he said that, several dozen people walked to the corner of the empty formation and tried their best to maintain it.

Ye Chen's golden fist shot out horizontally. He broke the sky with one hand and shook the sky, "Second punch!"

Boom...

As his fist landed, an illusory golden fist slammed into the formation domineeringly.

The formation's light screen caved in with a punch, like a flattened balloon that was on the verge of exploding.

Bang, bang, bang...

Dozens of people were killed, and then exploded. The Bai clan's patriarch coughed up a mouthful of blood. He looked terrified.

'Why is his physical strength so insane?'

Luo Tianya watched the scene in utter shock. The formation that only three martial emperors could break was shaken by Ye Chen.

He had a feeling that even he would not be Ye Chen's match if Ye Chen fought him with just his physical strength.

"Third punch!"

Another golden fist shot forth.

The punch directly blasted into the formation's light screen. The entire formation was like a balloon that had been poked out of the hole. It began to shrink rapidly and even collapse.

Over a hundred people were killed by this punch. The Bai clan's patriarch himself turned into a bloody man as he was sent flying.

Ye Chen walked in with killing intent spreading throughout the place, "Blood will flow like a river today!"

### **Chapter 869: Destruction of the Four Ancient Clans!**

After personally witnessing the destruction of the formations, Luo Tianya and his sister stared in shock from a distance.

Three punches, merely three punches and the formations that were incomparably tough for the four ancient clans were broken!

Luo Shuiyao patted her chest with her hand, and even her words were a little shaky, "T-Too scary!"

At that moment, she finally realized that Ye Chen had grown so much that she could only look up to him.

"I'm not as good as him!"

Luo Tianya looked at Ye Chen's back deeply and forced a smile. He then shook his head.

When the formation was broken and Ye Chen entered the city, the entire Tianyun City fell into extreme panic.

Countless members of the four ancient clans watched in shock as the formations faded away.

Their eyes were filled with despair!

The formations that the four ancient clans were so proud of were broken by Ye Chen just like that? That would be the death sentence for them.

"Fight to death!"

The eyes of the upper echelons of the four ancient clans turned red as they roared, "Stop him, stop him!"

As soon as they said that, the people from the four ancient clans charged at Ye Chen with bloodshot eyes.

At this point, no one begged for mercy, and no one cried, because everyone knew that both sides were in a situation where they would fight to death.

At that moment, hundreds of people from the four ancient clans leaped into the sky and charged at Ye Chen fearlessly.

“Blood Explosion Technique!”

The weakest among the hundreds of martial artists were Martial Dao masters. However, when they were about to approach Ye Chen, they suddenly roared together.

Subsequently, hundreds of people self-destructed at the same time. Their bodies turned into blood mist that filled the sky. Meanwhile, gravely terrifying energy waves covered the sky and engulfed Ye Chen.

From a distance, it appeared as though a huge blood-colored current was surging. That scene was unusually frightening.

Ye Chen’s expression remained the same. As his eyes flashed, he lifted his hand and pressed hard when the huge current was about to reach him.

Boom...

The current exploded immediately. Berzerk energy charged maniacally at Ye Chen’s body, tearing his clothes into pieces.

Stomp, stomp, stomp...

Meanwhile, Ye Chen’s body was pushed back a few steps by the violent energy before he could stabilize himself.

“How is this possible, how is this possible!?”

The upper echelons of the four ancient clans could not help but reveal expressions of shock and despair upon seeing this.

The self-destruction of hundreds of martial artists still could not injure him severely?

“Although I’ve killed many people in my life, I only kill those who deserve to be killed!”

Ye Chen looked calm, “Since you’re from the four ancient clans and you’re so hostile to me, I don’t mind killing a few more!”

In that instant, there was a raging fire burning in his eyes. Flames burst out violently, turning into huge flames that engulfed the surroundings.

The people who were standing close to the ancient clans were buried within the flames, screaming out in pain as they died without exception.

“Blood Explosion Technique!”

At that moment, dozens of old men charged at Ye Chen through the air. Madness filled their eyes.

They were the four ancient clans' upper echelons, but they were completely mad at that moment. They only wanted to drag Ye Chen down with them.

However, Ye Chen, who was on guard, spread his Divine Consciousness out before they self-destructed and killed the dozens of people one by one.

At this time, in the entire Tianyun City, dead bodies were piled up like mountains. Blood flowed everywhere, and the air was filled with a foul stench and a pungent smell of blood.

An extremely rich blood energy swept through heaven and earth.

Many forces saw this blood energy from a hundred kilometers away.

After seeing Tianyun City's miserable state, many people were shocked, "The four ancient clans are finished!"

"You are not allowed within a hundred kilometers of Tianyun City. Anyone who violates this will be killed without mercy!"

"We need to abandon the sect and retreat 500 kilometers away!"

"..."

In an instant, countless powerhouses from the surrounding forces issued orders. Some moved their sects, while others abandoned their sects and fled in fear.

No one dared to interfere.

Tianyun City was a mess. The Bai clan's patriarch fled, trying his best to escape into the Bai residence.

The formations were his only hope.

When he first arrived in the mortal world, he was slapped to the ground by the old madman. Although he did not die, he was heavily injured.

Ye Chen charged at him again before his injuries were fully healed.

He endured his injuries while presiding over the core of Tianyun City's formations. He had suffered the most damage from Ye Chen. The force that was reflected from Ye Chen's three punches almost shattered his meridians.

However, in the next moment, his footsteps came to a halt as he stared at the rippling space before him.

A thin figure stood with his hands behind his back as he slowly stepped out. His calm gaze gave the patriarch extreme pressure.

The patriarch's heart skipped a beat when he saw Ye Chen approaching. He said immediately, "Young friend, you've killed too many people from the five ancient clans. Will you let me go?"

"I was forced by Xiao Wuming. As long as you don't kill me, I'm willing to be your slave..."

Everyone was afraid of death, especially those with a higher cultivation base. When they used their ultimate power to decide the life and death of others, they became even more fearful of death.

This was the Bai clan's patriarch's mentality.

However, Ye Chen's eyes were deep and unfazed. He was very calm as he walked over step by step like a supreme god walking in the world!

"No, you can't kill me!"

The patriarch retreated rapidly, "I have a big secret..."

At this moment, a sword gleam slashed over.

The patriarch's right arm was severed at the shoulder, and blood sprayed through the air as he staggered back a few steps while letting out shrill cries.

"This arm is for Old Chen!"

Ye Chen was extremely calm, "Old Chen protected the secular world of China all his life. He's as righteous as the heavens. However, such a person died in your hands!"

Another flash of sword gleam appeared, and the patriarch's left arm was severed. His screams became even more shrill.

"This arm is for Niu Qingshan!"

"This leg is for Lin Tai!"

"This leg is for Second Uncle and Second Aunt!"

"..."

In the end, both of the Bai clan's patriarch's arms and legs were severed by Ye Chen. He laid on the ground like a dead dog, twitching.

"Devil, you are a devil..."

"Kill me, kill me!"

The patriarch of the Bai clan was in pain. He was truly frightened by Ye Chen's brutality. At that moment, he even yearned for Ye Chen to kill him.

Boom...

As a golden fist energy shot out, his body exploded on the spot from Ye Chen's punch, "This punch is for my parents and wife!"

Ye Chen grabbed his soul. Coldness flashed through his calm eyes as he tightened his fingers.

The patriarch's soul was instantly destroyed.

"This is for me!"

The patriarch of the Bai clan, one of the 12 ancient clans, an Emperor Stage cultivator, had died just like that, and his soul had been shattered!

In the Kunlun calendar, on the 14th of December, 2019, Ye Chen killed the Bai clan's patriarch in Tianyun City and destroyed the four ancient clans!

When news spread, the entire world fell into silence!

### **Chapter 870: Supreme Giants Attack!**

The Bai clan's patriarch was dead, and the four ancient clans were destroyed!

When the news started to spread, the entire Kunlun Ruins fell into a momentary silence, followed by world-shattering shock.

"Did you know? The Bai clan and the other four ancient clans were also killed!"

"Really?!"

"Could it be that some supreme sects have made a move? The four ancient clans have been around for 1,000 years. If the supreme sects don't make a move, who can destroy them?"

"No, it's Mad Southern Ye who killed the Xiao clan's patriarch. After he destroyed the Xiao clan, he rushed to the four ancient clans..."

"What?"

This conversation spread like wildfire in every corner of Kunlun Ruins. Within two hours, the entire Kunlun Ruins was shaken.

"Incredible, this child is truly impressive. He actually destroyed the five ancient clans by himself!"

"The five ancient clans are completely done for this time. However, is this person really from the secular world? Such battle prowess is enough to suppress a sect by himself."

"If this guy lives, he will definitely become a supreme leader who will establish his own sect. In a hundred years, he might even be able to be crowned the Kunlun Ruins No. 1!"

Countless people could not stop discussing Ye Chen.

At the end of the day, it had nothing to do with them whether the five ancient clans were destroyed or not. The nature of people who admired the strong did not stop them from respecting Ye Chen.

The news was just too shocking. It was even more shocking than when the patriarch of the Xiao clan was killed.

"We must befriend such a person!"

"That's right. Even if we can't become friends, we can't become enemies with him!"

"Men, prepare a generous gift. I want to personally pay a visit to this Senior Ye..."

At that moment, countless forces moved upon hearing the news. They used every resource they had to search for Ye Chen.

After the five ancient clans were destroyed, among the 12 ancient clans, including the Luo clan, there were only seven ancient clans remained. The 12 ancient clans only existed in name now.

“Hahaha, well done, well done!”

“Although the five great ancient clans are called the 12 great ancient clans like us, they have long become disloyal. Over these years, the Xiao clan has relied on their strength to try and suppress us many times.”

“Yaoyao has good taste. She actually got to know such a person in the secular world. She deserves to be rewarded!”

“Yaoyao has been thinking about Mad Southern Ye ever since she returned. She must have feelings for him. Why don’t we help them?”

“That’s a good idea!”

At the same time, in the Luo clan’s ancestral land, countless elders gathered. Spittle flying everywhere as they discussed excitedly.

And at this time, an old man wearing a green robe with white hair and beard appeared in front of everyone.

“Greetings, patriarch!”

Countless people immediately fell to one knee in respect.

The person who came was the patriarch of the Luo clan, a legendary figure. At his peak, even the Xiao clan’s patriarch had to look up to him.

However, this person was already over 300 years old. He was old and weak, and he did not have much time left. He had lost too much blood essence, so he had already gotten into closed-door cultivation and ignored the affairs of the world.

“Yaoyao isn’t too shabby!”

The patriarch’s turbid eyes were filled with gratification, “Hurry up send the siblings a note with a pigeon. Ask that young friend to come over to have a chat with me!”

...

This seemed to have happened at the same time in the remaining seven ancient clans. The seven ancient clans were shocked.

The patriarchs came out of closed-door cultivation one after another and ordered them to befriend Ye Chen. The seven ancient clans were moved because of Ye Chen.

“Good job, Brother Ye!”

In the Tang clan, which was one of the seven ancient clans, Tang Jianfeng said that when he received the news.



He was so excited that he snatched a drumstick from Tang Yiming's hand and took a bite without saying anything.

Tang Yiming looked at him with a plastic smile, "Not bad, Jianfeng. You've got guts. You actually dare to snatch food from me."

"Hehe, that's right!" Tang Jianfeng chuckled.

Tang Yiming pinched his fingers and acted like he wanted to teach him a lesson, "Come, come. I haven't practiced with you for a long time."

"Brother Ye is my brother. How dare you touch me? Do you believe that I'll get him to teach you a lesson?"

Then, Tang Jianfeng burped, "This swallowtail chicken tastes really good..."

The corner of Tang Yiming's lips twitched slightly, "You brat..."

At Sword Sect's First Peak, a true disciple landed while riding on a sword gleam. He said expressionlessly, "Eldest Senior Brother has ordered Elder Earth Sword to capture Mad Southern Ye in order to offer his soul to Elder Sword Specter."

With that, a golden sword post landed on the First Peak.

A flash of sword light pierced through the sky like a bolt of lightning. A figure with a terrifying aura could be vaguely seen standing in the void.

The figure took the sword post and smiled faintly, "I accept the decree!"

"It's Elder Earth Sword!"

"Eldest Senior Brother actually got Elder Earth Sword to take action. This way, that person surnamed Ye will definitely not be able to cause any more trouble!"

At that moment, countless First Peak disciples raised their eyes and stared blankly at the figure in the sky, their faces filled with shock.

A beautiful figure stood among the crowd.

"Ye Chen, I didn't expect you to behave like this even after coming to Kunlun Ruins."

The owner of the beautiful figure looked at the figure in the sky with respect. Her expression was complicated.

"You could've killed anyone, but you had to kill someone from the Sword Sect. Great, now that Elder Earth Sword has taken action, even an immortal can't save you!"

...

At practically that instant, Elder Qing Xuan turned into a sword rainbow and landed at the Sword Sect's Ninth Peak. He looked at the First Peak, "Even Earth Sword is going to make a move? Things are getting out of hand!"

After saying that, he lowered his head to look at the power of the seal that was flashing under his feet. He sighed faintly with too much helplessness.

“Wushuang, please redeem my incompetence. I cannot protect your brother...”

...

Just as the outside world was still immersed in the news of the five ancient clans being destroyed, a shocking news spread.

“The Witchcraft Sect has sent an Emperor Stage powerhouse to kill Mad Southern Ye. They want to raise the prestige of the Witchcraft Sect!”

Before everyone could react, another piece of shocking news came, “The Sword Sect’s First Peak’s Elder Earth Sword has come out of seclusion. He’s threatening to capture Mad Southern Ye alive!”

These two pieces of news were like nuclear bombs thrown into Kunlun Ruins. Immediately, a terrifying wave of shock swept through Kunlun Ruins.

Countless people were stunned, unable to believe what they had just heard.

The Witchcraft Sect and Sword Sect were unable to restrain themselves, and they sent two supreme figures as soon as they attacked?

Supreme giants could not be called supreme giants just because they had reached the Emperor Stage. They needed supreme battle prowess to qualify.

For example, even though the Xiao clan’s patriarch and the Bai clan’s patriarch were Emperor Stage cultivators, they were not supreme giants either.

At the end of the day, both of them had used up all of their potential to barely step into Emperor Stage.

The outside world did not know much about Granny Snake who took actions as well, but the Sword Sect’s Elder Earth Sword was infamous.

It was said that 20 years ago, when Kunlun Ruins besieged the Blood God Sect, Elder Earth Sword had single-handedly killed three Emperor Stage cultivators with a single sword strike. In the end, he had become one of the supreme giants.

“Mad Southern Ye is in big trouble this time!”

“That’s right. With two supreme giants taking action, no matter how monstrous he is, he will definitely die here!”

“What a pity...”

At that moment, countless people shook their heads and sighed. They did not think that Ye Chen could survive under the hands of two big shots.