

## Genius 871

### Chapter 871: 33-Days True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword!

As the situation out there changed, Ye Chen was currently at the peak of Kuocang Mountain.

Ever since he destroyed the four ancient clans, he had completely plundered their treasuries, not even letting go of the origin stone mines.

Of course, he did not want everything.

Some of the building materials that were considered extremely precious to outsiders, or even the so-called magic tools, were worthless to him.

After he left, the things that he left behind were taken advantage of by the small forces around Tianyun City. In order to compete for these things, these forces even fought each other.

Kuocang Mountain was a branch of the Broken Soul Mountain Range. Although it was a branch, it covered an area of thousands of kilometers.

Ye Chen stood on the mountain peak. After instructing Luo Tianya, Luo Shuiyao, and the rest not to disturb him, he set up a formation and started refining weapons.

He had been at Golden Core for some time.

As the Almighty Killer Sword shattered on the ghost ship, he realized that he no longer had a suitable weapon.

Regardless of whether it was an ancient martial artist or a cultivator, a weapon was equivalent to the second combat power. A suitable weapon could fully display the combat power.

Ye Chen was no exception. Therefore, after destroying the five ancient clans and seizing countless precious materials, he planned to refine a magic tool that was specially used by Golden Core sage.

“There are a hundred types of weapons, all of which are sabers, spears, staffs, truncheons, whips, hammers...”

Ye Chen thought to himself, “Among the hundreds of weapons, there are extremely powerful weapons such as the Heavenly Saber, Ghoulish Killing Cudgel, the Demon-slaying Halberd, and the Scarlet Flame Spear...”

“But since I’m the Heavenly Emperor, I should naturally use a sword!”

After saying that, he shook his head slightly, “The sword is the king of all weapons. The sword has the aura of a gentleman and the aura of a king. In ancient times, there was the Emperor Sword that suppressed the five mountains and rivers. The people in the world became the sword...”

“When I was in the cultivation world, there was a sect called the True Martial Sword Sect. The sect’s guardian sword was called the 33-Days True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword!”

“The True Martial Sword Sect believes that Dao is near. If one is determined, one will naturally become a warrior and become one with the world. One will use the sword to control the qi, and the qi will charge into the sky. The sword technique and the qi will become one!

“A single sword can shatter mountains and rivers!

“One sword move can trigger the Purple Heaven Divine Lightning!”

...

“I’ll refine the 33-Days True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword!”

Ye Chen finally made up his mind as he thought to this point, “Coincidentally, I got a 1000-Year-Old Lightning-stricken Wood from the King Kong Sect. It’s perfect!”

He opened his mouth and spat a stream of True Fire that instantly appeared in the sky. It emitted a purple high temperature, causing the surrounding space to faintly heat up.

“Go!”

He then waved his sleeve.

Dozens of refining materials shot from his storage ring, including the 1000-Year-Old Lightning-stricken Wood.

Whoosh...

The moment the dozens of refining materials came into contact with the True Fire, they immediately melted like boiling molten iron.

A terrifying force spread out.

...

This refinement process lasted for three consecutive days.

A kilometer away from Kuocang Mountain, two figures stood in the forest, bored.

It was the Luo siblings.

Luo Shuiyao was slightly bored as she stepped on the dried branches and leaves on the ground. From time to time, she would look up at the mountain peak, “Brother, what do you think this guy is doing? Three days have passed, but there’s still no news.”

“I’m not sure either!”

Luo Tianya took a deep look at the summit before shaking his head and saying, “Perhaps Brother Ye is cultivating. No matter what, we’ll wait here.”

Vaguely, he could sense that Ye Chen seemed to be preparing some great move. It was this so-called great move that made his heart palpitate.

“This guy is too much. The world outside is about to turn upside down, yet he’s still so calm,” Luo Shuiyao grumbled.

Luo Tianya was just about to speak when a light breeze suddenly blew past and all the leaves on the ground were immediately lifted up.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The birds and beasts in the forest strangely flew into the distance, as if they sensed danger.

Luo Tianya's expression gradually turned grim. He suddenly took a deep breath in and said, "Since someone from the Witchcraft Sect are here, show yourself!"

"Someone's here?" Luo Shuiyao was shocked.

Before she could think too much about it, a sinister voice came from the forest, "As expected of the Luo family's rare genius, to be able to discover me."

The voice was extremely hoarse, as if someone had strangled it.

Luo Shuiyao immediately felt goosebumps all over her body, as though a cold wind had brushed past her.

"There's no lack of venerable stage beasts in this forest, but they are also fleeing as if they have met their natural enemy. Someone from the Witchcraft Sect must have come!"

On the other hand, Luo Tianya had a nonchalant look on his face as he harrumphed coldly, "Everyone knows that the Witchcraft Dao is specialized in subduing beasts!"

At the next moment, a gigantic toad about six meters tall descended from the sky.

The moment the toad landed, it suddenly opened its mouth and swept its thick tongue toward the forest.

Several ferocious beasts were immediately sucked into its mouth. As it chewed, a pile of bones mixed with hair fell to the ground.

Luo Shuiyao cried out in shock when she saw this. She immediately hid behind Luo Tianya and peeked her head out.

On the back of the giant toad stood a hunchbacked old woman. The old woman held a walking stick in her hand. Her hair was all white, and her face was covered with dense red spots.

"Granny Snake from the Witchcraft Sect?"

Luo Tianya's pupils constricted as his gaze focused on the snake-headed walking stick in her hand for a few seconds before he recognized the person with a single glance.

His heart sank.

The person before them was Granny Snake from the Witchcraft Sect. She was once the Sainte of the Witchcraft Sect. Back then, she was a peerless beauty that had captivated countless powerhouses in Kunlun Ruins.

Later, for some reason, she was disfigured, and her personality changed drastically. She became extremely cruel and ruthless.

That was the reason why Kunlun Ruins was so afraid of her.

As a result, before the woman was disfigured, she was visited by the previous sect master. In the end, this woman killed the previous sect master of the Witchcraft Sect and later the new sect master suppressed her.

The previous sect master was a supreme powerhouse whose name shook the entire Kunlun Ruins. Since this woman could kill him, her strength naturally could not be underestimated.

Luo Tianya's eyes flickered as he thought to this point, "Why is Granny Snake here?"

"You're asking the obvious!"

Granny Snake leaned heavily on the snake-headed walking stick in her hand and coughed, "Of course I'm here for the person at the peak of the mountain. This person killed Elder Zhu of my Witchcraft Sect. He won't be able to redeem himself even if he dies 10,000 times!"

At this point, she looked at Luo Tianya with her turbid gaze, "Junior, you won't stop me, right?"

Luo Tianya's expression remained the same as he met her gaze. A hint of battle intent surged from his body, "What if I insist on stopping you?"

Although he did not know what Ye Chen was busy with at the peak, he knew that Ye Chen did not want anyone to disturb him.

In that case...

Naturally, he would not let Granny Snake go to Ye Chen!

### **Chapter 873: The Sword is Refined, Here Comes the Storm!**

It was a sudden phenomenon.

Elder Earth Sword and Granny Snake were not the only ones who saw that. Even Luo Tianya and Luo Shuiyao were stunned.

The light grew bigger and bigger until all the forces near Kuocang Mountain noticed it.

"Look, what's happening at Kuocang Mountain? Why is there such a phenomenon?!"

"Th-This is the treasure light. A treasure must have appeared at the peak of Kuocang Mountain. Otherwise, such a treasure light wouldn't have appeared!"

"Hahaha, a treasure has appeared. Hurry, hurry over. Don't let outsiders get there first!"

Countless people stared at Kuocang Mountain in shock. The forces around the mountain were stirred, they rushed towards the peak.

Above Kuocang Mountain, Luo Shuiyao stared blankly at the treasure light that shot into the skies. She stammered, "Big Brother, wh-what is that?"

Luo Tianya said nothing. However, extreme shock surged in his eyes. Although he did not know what it was, he could vaguely guess that it had something to do with Ye Chen.

At the same time, Elder Earth Sword stared at the treasure light that connected with the world and suddenly laughed aloud.

“Treasure light, it’s treasure light. I actually encountered a treasure here!” After he said that, his body moved, and he stepped on the void and flew towards the peak.

“Treasure light?”

Granny Snake, who was behind him, was also shocked. She did not have time to think too much and immediately followed with all her might, afraid that she would fall behind by half a step.

At the peak of Kuocang Mountain, Ye Chen stood against the wind and lifted his eyes to look at the sky.

Above his head, there was a simple and unadorned longsword that stood in the air. The body of the longsword trembled slightly as lightning would occasionally surge from it.

Above it, a golden ray of light shot into the sky like a golden thread connecting heaven and earth.

The dark clouds in the sky had already accumulated to a saturated state. As the dark clouds rolled, a lightning bolt as thick as a lightning dragon broke through the clouds and shot towards the ancient longsword.

“As expected of the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword!”

Ye Chen looked satisfied. He had spent three days refining the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the sword embryo appeared, it triggered a phenomenon of heaven and earth, and even triggered the Heavenly Tribulation!

“The True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword will be complete once I pass the Heavenly Tribulation!” Ye Chen stared at the lightning bolt that was as thick as a lightning dragon.

Almost at that moment, the Elder Earth Sword who was approaching the peak suddenly stopped.

“Divine sword!”

“It must be a divine sword. Otherwise, why would it trigger the Heavenly Tribulation?!”

“If I get him, I’ll be like a tiger with wings. I might even have a chance to become the No. 1 in Kunlun Ruins!”

Looking at the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in the air, Elder Earth Sword’s eyes were filled with greed.

Granny Snake also caught up. When she saw the scene in the sky, her expression was extremely shocked, “Old Earth Sword, why didn’t you take it?”

“You fool!”

Elder Earth Sword smirked coldly, “This is a divine sword. It has to undergo the baptism of Heavenly Tribulation. Also, that bolt of lightning is as thick as a lightning dragon. If I go rashly, I’ll be severely injured even if I don’t die!”

The two of them thought that the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in the air was something that was born from heaven and earth. Never did they expect that it was refined by Ye Chen.

At that moment, many people rushed over. However, when they saw the shocking scene in the sky, they stopped in their tracks and did not dare to move forward.

Although treasures were tempting, life was more important!

“Get lost!”

Elder Earth Sword let out a cold harrumph, and an earth-shattering killing intent burst forth, “Stay five kilometers away or die!”

Everyone’s expressions changed when they sensed the killing intent. Realizing that it was a supreme giant, they immediately retreated five kilometers away.

Boom...

With an earth-shattering explosion, the lightning bolt that was as thick as a lightning dragon finally struck the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword.

Buzz, buzz, buzz...

Purple lightning emerged from the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword’s sword embryo. It resisted the lightning and absorbed the lightning maniacally.

“What...”

Seeing this, Elder Earth Sword’s eyes narrowed and his face flushed red, “This is Purple Heaven Divine Lightning, the Purple Heaven Divine Lightning that even the Dao Sect covets!”

It was only the beginning. As the first bolt of lightning fell, another bolt followed closely behind. The entire Kuocang Mountain was almost covered by lightning.

Third...

Fourth...

...

Eighth...

Ye Chen quietly observed the scene in the sky. He focused on the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword’s sword embryo. There were patterns that looked like vortexes there.

Those were lightning patterns. The so-called lightning pattern was the Purple Heaven Divine Lightning’s source pattern that could be released in the future.

Only under the stimulation of external forces could the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword imprint the lightning patterns on the sword.

“Eight lightning patterns, there’s only one left!”

Ye Chen calculated secretly. As soon as he thought that, lightning as thick as a bucket descended from the sky again.

After the lightning dissipated, the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in the sky let out an ear-piercing sword cry. Above it, nine streaks of purple lightning flowed.

“All done!”

Ye Chen heaved a sigh of relief as if he was relieved of a heavy burden.

At the same time, Elder Earth Sword who was halfway up the mountain roared angrily. His entire body turned into a sword gleam and shot towards the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in the sky.

“Old Earth Sword, you dare to fight with me?!” Granny Snake shouted and hurried to catch up. Her speed was nothing slower than Elder Earth Sword.

The people from the various forces five kilometers away hesitated. Someone shouted, “Charge! It’ll belong to whoever gets it!”

Boom...

In an instant, dozens of figures rushed towards the peak without fear of death. It was a black mass with an incomparably vast momentum.

Right at this moment, an extremely indifferent voice suddenly resounded throughout the heavens and the earth, “Do you think you guys can lay your hands on the item I refined?!”

Boom...

The voice was mixed with a strong pressure. The closer they got to the peak, the more terrifying the pressure became.

Many people spat a mouthful of blood under the pressure and fell to the ground directly.

At the next moment, a thin figure soared into the sky. The other party accurately held the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in his hand.

Under everyone’s gaze, the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in that person’s hand exploded with lightning. Thunder rumbled, the sky changed color, the wind and clouds rolled.

As for the man, his long hair whipped about like heavenly thunder, transforming heaven and earth into a hell of lightning!

“It’s Mad Southern Ye!”

“Why him? How is this possible?!”

After seeing the person’s face clearly, the entire world erupted with cries of disbelief.

Everyone present was extremely familiar with that name!

Luo Shuiyao, who was beneath, not sure whether to laugh or cry when she saw that. She said, “Brother, it seems that this commotion was caused by that guy!”

Luo Tianya heaved a sigh of relief as if he was relieved of a heavy burden. However, his gaze was still fixed on the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in Ye Chen's hand.

He had a feeling that Ye Chen had become more powerful again!

Right then, an extremely discordant voice was heard, "Mad Southern Ye, hand the divine sword to me and I'll spare your life!"

### **Chapter 872: Beat This Damned Old Woman to Death!**

"Impudent!"

"You're just a lucky junior!"

Granny Snake was furious when she sensed his desire to fight, "Do you think you're a match for me?"

The battle intent on Luo Tianya's body grew stronger and stronger as a sharp glint appeared on his handsome face.

"Ever since I stepped into the Emperor Stage, I've never fought before. Today, I would like to experience the battle prowess of a supreme giant!"

"Let's fight!"

In the next moment, he took a step forward. The battle intent on his body covered the sky and earth, almost materializing.

"Junior, you're courting death!"

Granny Snake flew into a rage as a murderous glint flashed across her eyes. She leaned heavily on her walking stick and said, "I'll fulfill your wish!"

Boom...

In an instant, with Granny Snake as the center, large amounts of black energy gushed out, causing the void to tremble.

The moment the black energy appeared, all the vegetation around withered at a visible rate before disappearing.

"Poison!"

Luo Tianya's eyes narrowed. With a wave of his hand, Luo Shuiyao felt her body flying out uncontrollably.

Luo Shuiyao's pretty face changed slightly. She glared fiercely at Granny Snake, "Brother, beat this damned old woman to death!"

"B\*stard!"

Granny Snake's eyes flashed with killing intent when she heard that. She waved her sleeve, and more black energy appeared.



It filled the sky, and it changed rapidly, finally transforming into a huge poisonous scorpion. The scorpion was completely black, and black light spread, accompanied by a disgusting stench.

The most terrifying thing was that the poisonous scorpion had a pair of wings. Its tail was sharp, and poisonous gas filled the sky.

“Junior, just because you have some talent, you don’t know the immensity of heaven and earth. Today, this old woman will show you my power!”

Granny Snake leaned heavily on her snake-headed walking stick. The huge poisonous scorpion in the black fog immediately headed towards Luo Tianya’s head.

Whoosh...

The overwhelming poisonous gas engulfed the entire world.

Luo Shuiyao said worriedly, “Brother, don’t die!”

Luo Tianya smiled helplessly. Immediately after, his body shook and red origin energy gushed out from his body, forming an origin energy barrier in front of him.

Under Luo Shuiyao’s nervous gaze, the red origin energy barrier wrapped around him tightly and actually resisted Granny Snake’s poisonous gas.

“Let me see how much origin energy you have!”

Granny Snake sneered. Her poisonous gas would turn a person into a pool of blood the moment it touched a person’s flesh.

In her opinion, although Luo Tianya could only resist her poisonous gas temporarily. He would eventually run out of origin energy.

“Hell-Crushing Godmammoth Force!”

Luo Tianya shouted, and a deafening mammoth’s cry charged from his mouth.

Then, he punched Granny Snake.

An image of a giant mammoth appeared behind him. The mammoth roared, as if it wanted to destroy this region, causing space to tremble and show signs of collapsing.

“The Luo clan’s signature technique—Hell-Crushing Godmammoth Force?”

Granny Snake’s expression also changed slightly, but it soon turned into a sneer, “If you had a few more decades, I might not be your match.

“But not now!”

The corner of her lips twitched, and a sinister smile appeared on her face. Then, she swung the walking stick in her hand.

Boom...

An extremely powerful force erupted from her body, dispersing Luo Tianya's punch in an extremely overbearing manner.

Stomp, stomp, stomp...

Luo Tianya let out a muffled groan as he took a few steps back. A bitter smile finally appeared at the corner of his mouth.

As expected, he was not a match for a supreme giant when he had just entered the Emperor Stage. It was especially true when it came to Granny Snake, who was incredibly vicious and ruthless.

"Brother..." Luo Shuiyao cried out in alarm.

Granny Snake smirked coldly, "Junior, on account that you're a member of the Luo clan, I will spare your life if you agree to leave now!"

The Luo clan was one of the 12 ancient clans after all, and they had Emperor Stage cultivators in their clan. Unless absolutely necessary, the Witchcraft Sect was unwilling to become enemies with them.

After all, the other six ancient clans were led by the Luo clan.

"Again!"

Taking a deep breath in, Luo Tianya said calmly, "Even though I'm not a match for you, it's impossible for you to kill me within a short period of time!"

Granny Snake was furious. Clearly, she did not expect that Luo Tianya would not intend to fight with his life on the line. Instead, he wanted to stall her.

She could not help but wonder what Ye Chen was doing at the peak of the mountain and why he needed someone to buy time for him.

'Could that brat have been injured when he was destroying the four ancient clans? Was he at the critical juncture of his closed-door cultivation?'

When she thought to this point, she could not help but smirked coldly, "Fellow Earth Sword of the Sword Sect, how much longer do you intend to watch?"

Following her words, a sword beam suddenly descended from the sky. As the sword beam landed, a purple-robed elder with long hair appeared.

The person looked old and stooped, but when he stood there, the entire world seemed to ring with the sound of swords.

"Sword Sect's Elder Earth Sword?!"

Luo Tianya's eyes narrowed as his heart sank. He had heard of this person before.

Unexpectedly, he came as well.

If it was only Granny Snake, he might be able to fight her. However, with Elder Earth Sword here, there was really nothing he could do.

Elder Earth Sword did not seem to notice Luo Tianya. Instead, he turned to Granny Snake and said, “The former Sainte of the Witchcraft Sect, the beauty of Kunlun Ruins, has been reduced to such a state. What a pity.”

“Old Earth Sword, cut your nonsense!”

Granny Snake knew that he was mocking her for her disfigured face. She said angrily, “That brat is at the peak of the mountain. I suspect he’s injured.”

“When I left the mountain, the outcome had already been decided. It doesn’t matter if he’s injured or not!”

Elder Earth Sword smiled faintly, then his figure flashed towards the peak of the mountain.

“Oh, no!”

Seeing this, Luo Tianya hurriedly took a step forward, wanting to hold him back. However, a sword beam slashed over and severed one of his arms directly.

An indifferent voice followed, “Junior of the Luo clan, if this happens again, I will not spare you. I’m not afraid of your patriarch!”

Luo Tianya took a few steps back and clutched his severed arm with a pained expression, “Brother Ye, I’ve tried my best!”

“Ye Chen, he...”

Luo Shuiyao’s face was filled with despair.

At that moment, there was a sudden clap of thunder in the sky. Then, the sky above Kuocang Mountain darkened.

Countless dark clouds quickly gathered above the mountain. In the end, it was like a black fog pressing down on the city. It was stifling.

At this moment, the weather changed!

“What happened?!”

At this moment, even Elder Earth Sword and Granny Snake who were about to reach the peak of the mountain could not help but stop in their tracks. Their expressions changed drastically.

A golden light shot into the clouds, piercing through the dark clouds, connecting heaven and earth, as well as lightning.

#### **Chapter 874: A Taste of What A Supreme Giant Is!**

In the sky above Kuocang Mountain, thunder rumbled incessantly, and the sky changed color. The wind and clouds churned as an indescribable pressure descended.

Just as the dozens of martial artists present looked at the figure in the sky with shocked faces, they were all in an uproar.

“Mad Southern Ye!

“Hand the divine sword to me and I’ll spare your life!”

The entire Kuocang Mountain fell silent.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice.

However, Elder Earth Sword of Sword Sect was glaring at Ye Chen with fury on his face. He did not hide the thick killing intent in his eyes at all.

Granny Snake, who was standing beside him, had a similarly grim expression.

“It’s Elder Earth Sword of Sword Sect’s First Peak and Granny Snake of the Witchcraft Sect!”

After seeing their faces clearly, someone exclaimed, “These are two supreme giants!”

Whoosh!

The crowd was stunned.

Previously, everyone’s attention was focused on the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword. They did not pay much attention to Elder Earth Sword and Granny Snake.

Now that they found out the identities of the two, there was no one who did not pale in shock.

“It seems like the rumors between the Witchcraft Sect and Sword Sect are true. These two supreme sects have really sent two supreme giants to fight Mad Southern Ye!”

“Not only is this Mad Southern Ye going to die, he won’t even be able to protect the divine sword in his hand. In the end, these two supreme giants are going to benefit!”

Everyone retreated in shock.

Ye Chen looked at Elder Earth Sword coldly, “Where did this old dog come from? How dare you talk so much in my presence?”

“Bastard!”

Elder Earth Sword’s expression was grim while his gaze was terrifying, “I’m Elder Earth Sword of Sword Sect’s First Peak. I’ve come for you since you killed my sect’s Sword Specter!”

He took a greedy glance at the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in Ye Chen’s hand as he said that.

“Of course. If you’re willing to hand over the divine sword with both hands and follow me back to the sect, perhaps I can spare your life.”

“Mad Southern Ye!”

Granny Snake took a step forward and leaned on the snake-headed walking stick in her hand. She said coldly, “You killed Elder Zhu of my Witchcraft Sect. I’m here for you. Hand over the divine sword and I will leave your body intact!”

As the two of them spoke, the people in the distance could not help but look at Ye Chen together.

To them, Ye Chen would definitely compromise and hand over the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword obediently in the face of the threat from the two supreme giants.

Even Luo Tianya and Luo Shuiyao were no exception.

However, Ye Chen smiled, "Both of you want the divine sword in my hand, but there's only one. Who should I give it to? You're making things difficult for me!"

He lowered his head and played with the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in his hand. A mocking smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, "Why don't you two fight first?"

"What a cunning brat!"

Elder Earth Sword flew into a rage when he heard that, "Fellow Ouyang, don't listen to his provocations. If we fight, we'll definitely benefit outsiders!"

Although he said that, he lifted his spirit and had his guards up against Granny Snake.

"That's right!"

Granny Snake's expression was extremely cold, "Fellow Ouyang, how about we split the spoils after I capture him?"

"Alright!" Elder Earth Sword's eyes flickered.

She then looked at Ye Chen slowly, "Brat, do you think you can do whatever you want just because you killed two martial emperors?"

As she spoke, extreme killing intent surged on her wrinkled face, "Today, I'll give you a taste of what a supreme giant is!"

The next moment, the snake head in her hand suddenly moved.

Boom...

At that moment, endless black poisonous mist permeated a radius of 30 meters around her, causing the surrounding space to tremble.

Whoosh...

It was as if a sinister wind had struck. The black mist covered the sky and transformed into a gigantic poisonous scorpion. It was the move that she had used to fight Luo Tianya earlier.

As the enormous poisonous scorpion agglomerated, dark light spread in the sky. The poisonous mist surged into the sky, causing the gazes of quite a number of people watching from afar to tremble.

Even Elder Earth Sword was no exception. With a leap, he immediately retreated 30 meters away. Even he had to be cautious when dealing with that monstrous poison.

It was the power of the Witchcraft Sect!

It was either cultivating poison techniques or keeping gu. Therefore, not many people in the entire Kunlun Ruins dared to offend the Witchcraft Sect.

“Go!”

Granny Snake smiled coldly. The enormous poisonous scorpion in the sky charged at Ye Chen ferociously as if it was alive.

Whoosh...

The terrifying poisonous mist covered the world. As the breeze blew, a sliver of poisonous mist was immediately blown far away.

As soon as some of the people who were close to the mist came into contact with it, their bodies immediately swelled up. Their faces suddenly darkened as blood flowed from their seven orifices. In the blink of an eye, they were reduced to a pool of pus and blood.

“Watch out!”

Many people’s expressions changed as they retreated.

Everyone watched in shock.

The poisonous scorpion that was engulfed in poisonous mist approached Ye Chen and wrapped him tightly.

“Brat, unless you are like that junior Luo Tianya that you can use origin energy to protect yourself!”

Granny Snake sneered as if she could see Ye Chen being reduced to thick water, “Even so, how long can you last?”

However, the smile on her face froze the next moment. Ye Chen’s body suddenly emitted a piercing golden glow.

Under the dazzling golden glow, Ye Chen seemed to be surrounded by divine radiance as if he was a god. The poisonous mist around him was useless against him.

“How is this possible?” Granny Snake’s expression changed.

Boom...

At that moment, Ye Chen slapped the poisonous scorpion in the air with one hand. The terrifying golden glow grew suddenly like the sun.

Boom...

In a short moment, the huge scorpion immediately collapsed, turning into black gas that filled the sky.

As the golden light on Ye Chen’s body surged, the black gas seemed to have met its nemesis and dispersed.

“What...”

Seeing this scene, countless people were shocked. Luo Tianya, Elder Earth Sword, and the others were even more dumbfounded.

It was especially so for Granny Snake. Until now, she still could not figure out what the golden glow that burst out from Ye Chen's body was. It destroyed her technique so domineeringly.

Ye Chen took a step forward, "What can a mere poisonous mist do to me?!"

"Shameless boasting!"

Granny Snake's expression changed slightly. With a cold snort, the snake-headed walking stick in her hand flew across the sky and expanded rapidly.

It suddenly turned into a giant snake that covered the sky. The giant snake stretched across the sky with a murderous aura that filled the sky. It broke through the void and suppressed Ye Chen like a peerless beast that looked down on the world.

"Is this the might of a supreme giant?"

"She's too strong! She's way beyond the Emperor Stage!"

At this moment, countless people were overwhelmed with shock. They could not help but prostrate on the ground and trembled.

Boom...

Ye Chen held the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword as lightning surged around him. He stood in the air like a godly king.

### **Chapter 875: The Ancient Sword Is Cold, Taking Thousands of Autumns to Be Refined!**

Whoosh...

A bolt of lightning streaked across the sky!

Ye Chen moved, and he swung the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword toward the enormous snake that was crushing down towards him. The sword gleam tore through the sky and pierced through the sky!

Boom...

A deafening boom exploded in the air.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, the sky-shrouding snake that Granny Snake's walking stick had transformed into was forcefully severed by Ye Chen's sword. It turned into numerous shattered wooden staves that scattered in all directions.

Granny Snake took a few steps back, her old face full of shock.

On the other hand, the bystanders were stunned. A supreme giant of a generation was not Mad Southern Ye's match?

"Impossible, this is impossible!"

Granny Snake roared with rage. Her old face was distorted, "You're just relying on the power of the divine sword!"

She was a powerful person, but Ye Chen had neutralized all of her attacks one after another. It was driving her crazy.

Buzz!

At that moment, a sharp sword hum filled the air. A figure appeared next to Granny Snake.

Elder Earth Sword, who was watching from the side, was shocked.

“Fellow Ouyang, this brat relies on the power of his divine sword. You’re not his match!”

Elder Earth Sword glanced at Ye Chen with a grim gaze and said coldly, “Let’s suppress him together!”

Whoosh...

The crowd was in an uproar, their eyes filled with shock.

Clearly, he did not expect Elder Earth Sword to be unable to hold back as well. Ye Chen had forced the two supreme giants to work together!

Upon seeing that, Luo Tianya, who was on the ground, leaped into the air and landed next to Ye Chen in the end, “Since the two of you want to play, why don’t you count me in?”

Elder Earth Sword’s eyes turned grim, “Junior from Luo clan, if you continue to meddle in our business, I’ll kill you first!”

“The two of you are, after all, supreme giants whose names shake the entire Kunlun Ruins. Now, you guys are actually attacking Brother Ye together!”

Luo Tianya’s expression remained unchanged, “If this news were to spread, you guys would probably become a laughing stock, right?”

Elder Earth Sword was furious. Just as he was about to speak, he heard Ye Chen say, “Brother Luo, you can leave now. I’ve refined my magic tool today. I’ll use the blood of these two to sacrifice to my sword!”

When he refined the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword at Kuocang Mountain, he would be able to slay Emperor Stage cultivators and supreme giants!

“What?”

Luo Tianya was stunned. He took a good look at Ye Chen. When he saw that Ye Chen did not seem to be faking it, he returned to the ground.

Everyone on the ground was rendered speechless, but their eyes were filled with shock.

Was Ye Chen going to fight two supreme giants by himself?

If this matter were to spread, it would definitely raise a storm in the entire Kunlun Ruins.

“Brat, to be able to force the two of us to join hands, even if you were to die, it would be enough to laugh in hell!”



Elder Earth Sword scoffed. After exchanging glances with Granny Snake, the two of them attacked together. They charged at Ye Chen.

Boom...

Following the movement of the two figures, a huge origin energy storm immediately stirred in the air. Like a hurricane, it directly tore the surrounding space until it was on the verge of collapse.

The two of them immediately erupted with a presence that seemed like a mountain that could hold up the sky, and it caused the heavens and the earth to tremble. It was precisely this presence that made the people on the ground feel suffocated.

“Come here, sword!”

Elder Earth Sword let out a long roar, a shocking sword gleam shot out from his body.

When the sword gleam landed on his hand, it suddenly transformed into an ancient sword that was as heavy as a hundred catties.

“That’s the Void Crushing Sword!”

One of the spectators on the ground recognized the sword and immediately exclaimed.

Void Crushing Sword!

More than a hundred years ago, when Elder Earth Sword had entered the Emperor Stage, he had gathered ice from outer space and borrowed the True Samadhi Fire from Dao Sect.

It lasted for 49 days before the sword was refined. The sword was one meter long. On the day the sword was refined, Elder Earth Sword had killed an Emperor Stage cultivator as a sacrifice to the sword. He then stored the sword in his body and nurtured it with his blood essence until now.

“Elder Earth Sword is serious!” Luo Tianya’s expression changed slightly as he hesitated whether he should attack.

“The sword moves the galaxy!”

Elder Earth Sword held the Void Crushing Sword in his hand. Vast and mighty sword qi burst out immediately. It swept across hundreds of meters and headed straight for Ye Chen.

Granny Snake was also unwilling to fall behind. A bone flute appeared in her hand and she started playing it.

“This is an ancient gu flute!”

Someone cried out in surprise, his voice trembling, “This is one of the three sacred tools of the Witchcraft Sect—the ancient gu flute. It’s said to be able to control tens of thousands of gu and even bewitch people!”

As soon as he said that, the roars of 10,000 beasts rang out.

Poisonous insects covered the sky as they charged at Ye Chen. From afar, they looked like locusts.

Facing such a terrifying scene, Ye Chen attacked!

Whoosh...

As the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in his hand smashed towards several streaks of Purple Heaven Divine Lightning, he charged in the air.

The sword gleam whistled like a 300 meters long white streak of light, sweeping through the air and carrying vast amounts of origin energy.

Rumble...

With a loud boom, the 300 meters long streak of light destroyed several hundred strands of sword qi.

Boom...

Elder Earth Sword's expression changed slightly when he saw the sword glow coming towards him. He immediately retreated 30 meters, his eyes filled with shock.

At the same time, the overwhelming number of gu charged at Ye Chen like a dark cloud. It was a terrifying formation.

However, Ye Chen did not move at all. The Purple Heaven Divine Lightning on the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in his hand suddenly grew exponentially and turned into numerous purple divine lightning that pierced through the sky.

Whoosh...

The entire sky was filled with purple lightning snakes.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, the gu that approached Ye Chen were all killed by the purple lightning. Subsequently, large swaths of them fell to the ground.

"What?"

Granny Snake's expression changed when she saw that. Then, she seemed to remember something, "Purple Heaven Divine Lightning, Purple Heaven Divine Lightning suppressed my gu?!"

At this moment, she felt uneasy.

In fact, her guess was right. The Purple Heaven Divine Lightning was filled with Yang energy and specialized in subduing evil things. What could a mere gu do?

The ground was dead silent. Everyone stared at the scene in disbelief!

The attacks unleashed by the two supreme giants were neutralized by Ye Chen.

Luo Tianya's smile became even more bitter. He initially thought that he had overestimated Ye Chen's combat ability. Never did he expect Ye Chen to shock him again and again!

"This freak..." Luo Shuiyao's red lips parted slightly as she stared blankly at the figure in the sky.

Before this, she already felt that her own brother was freakish enough, but she had never imagined that Luo Tianya would be able to fight two supreme giants head-on.

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Chen held the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword and said coldly, "It's my turn!"

In the next moment, the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in his hand shot into the sky while a vast and dignified voice resounded.

"The ancient sword is cold, taking thousands of autumns to be refined. With this sword, I'll scare the ghosts and gods away!"

### **Chapter 876: Kill You? One Sword Strike is Enough!**

At that moment, Ye Chen stood in the air with the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in his hand. Lightning flickered all over his body. Even his long hair was dancing with lightning.

The True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in his hand rose explosively to 15 meters long, and it shot through the sky, split apart the clouds above, shook the mountains and rivers below, and swept through an area of 300 meters.

Even Elder Earth Sword and Granny Snake's expressions changed. A sense of danger that they had never felt before emerged inside them.

"Mad Southern Ye, I admit that you have the combat power of a supreme giant. How about you stop this battle?"

Granny Snake's expression changed several times before she suddenly said, "After all, you can't kill me, and I can't kill you!"

"One sword strike is enough to kill you!"

Ye Chen was like a god as divine radiance surged. He swung the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword that was 15 meters long and charged.

That overbearing aura was truly like the descent of a godly king, overlooking the common people and suppressing everything.

A giant sword pierced through the sky. Everyone's pupils shrank. In their eyes, it was as if there was only that giant sword in the world.

"B\*stard!"

Granny Snake was furious, but her expression was more serious than ever. She stared at the giant sword that was flying towards her.

She subconsciously tried to leave through the space.

He was fast, but his sword was even faster. A monstrous sword gleam slashed down from the sky, as if it wanted to tear the sky apart.

Granny Snake roared unwillingly. Her roar was filled with fear.

Whoosh...

As the sword gleam slashed, a bloody mark suddenly appeared on Granny Snake's body.

She lowered her head and stared blankly at the wound on her chest. Her eyes were filled with disbelief.

The crack grew bigger and bigger, and in the end, it exploded, and warm blood splattered into the sky.

Granny Snake's soul shot out as if she wanted to escape, but it was destroyed by a bolt of Purple Heaven Divine Lightning.

The supreme giant of the Witchcraft Sect, Granny Snake, was dead!

The world was dead silent. Everyone's eyes were frozen as if they were petrified.

"One sword strike is enough to kill you!"

Ye Chen's words earlier were like rolling thunder that was still ringing in their minds. It was shocking.

Gulp...

In the quiet world, someone gulped, followed by a series of gulping sounds.

One sword!

It was really just one sword strike!

With just this that, a supreme giant died!

Boom...

Elder Earth Sword, who had witnessed this scene with his own eyes, was shocked. He retreated rapidly and asked in horror, "What kind of sword technique is that?"

He did not believe that Ye Chen could kill a supreme giant with one strike. However, the truth was right before his eyes. Apart from the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword itself, there was only one explanation left. Ye Chen's attack must be some secret technique. Moreover, he could not unleash it easily.

Ye Chen secretly shook his head when he sensed the loss of True Origin Energy in his dantian, "As expected, magic tools that have never been sacrificed consume a lot of True Origin Energy!"

Up until now, he had not performed sacrificial refinement on the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword with True Origin Energy, so he was unable to become one with his sword.

Even though he managed to kill Granny Snake in the end, it consumed most of his True Origin Energy.

His silence made Elder Earth Sword sure of his speculation.

"Just as I expected, you won't be able to unleash that strike again, right?"

He stared at Ye Chen with killing intent all over his face, "I'd like to see what other tricks you have!"

"Blood Sword Technique!"

Elder Earth Sword slashed his sword through the air. He immediately bit the tip of his tongue and spat a mouthful of blood essence onto the Void Crushing Sword.

At the next moment, after absorbing his blood, the Void Crushing Sword before him began to tremble violently, and its body began to expand.

Three meters...

Six meters...

Nine meters...

Elder Earth Sword spat three mouthfuls of blood essence in succession. His hair began to turn white at a speed visible to the naked eye, and his skin turned into wrinkled old bark.

In the end, the Void Crushing Sword in his hand grew to 30 meters in length. Its entire body was dyed red, and it was like the blade of a death god. Its baleful aura increased greatly.

At the same time, Luo Tianya's expression suddenly changed, "Blood Sword Technique! He's actually using the Blood Sword Technique!"

The so-called Blood Sword Technique was to use blood to nourish the sword, allowing its power to increase explosively and finally unleash its full potential.

However, the price to pay was equivalent to draining one's life force. Unless it was absolutely necessary, it would not be used so easily.

Now that Elder Earth Sword had used this technique, it was obvious that he wanted to fight Ye Chen to death. Firstly, he suspected that Ye Chen would not be able to unleash the attack earlier. Secondly, he could not let go of the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword.

"Kill!"

Elder Earth Sword roared. The Void Crushing Sword left his hand immediately and slashed at Ye Chen with a blood glow that shot into the sky.

Even an unparalleled powerhouse would not dare to take this strike head-on. It truly contained all the essence, energy, and spirit of Elder Earth Sword.

"I don't believe you can do that!" Elder Earth Sword glared at Ye Chen and scoffed.

Boom!

Ye Chen charged once again with the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in his hand. It shook the surroundings, even the world shook.

The Void Crushing Sword that was slashing at him suddenly collapsed. The sword gleam did not lose its momentum and slashed at Elder Earth Sword on the spot.

Elder Earth Sword's pupils suddenly dilated. He shuddered all of a sudden and lifted his head to look at Ye Chen with difficulty, "H-how is this possible?!"

At the next moment, as his gaze turned upside down, his head flew into the sky.

He made the wrong bet!

Ye Chen could actually unleash that attack!

As his body fell rapidly, a soul shot out from his body, turning into a sword gleam that flew into the sky.

Ye Chen controlled his body to land steadily. He looked into the sky and shook his head lightly, "What a pity..."

The last strike exhausted all his True Origin Energy. Otherwise, the opponent's soul would not have been able to escape.

Everyone fell silent.

There was only a thin figure standing at the peak of the mountain. His facial features were so ordinary, but at that moment, he looked like a divine fiend that had descended upon the world.

After a long time, someone exhaled heavily, his lips trembling as he spoke.

"Killing two supreme giants with two sword strikes. M-Mad Southern Ye is going to suppress Kunlun Ruins alone!"

...

At the same time, compared to the shock at Kuocang Mountain, the Sword Sect was extraordinarily bustling as well, and clamorous noise shook the heavens and the earth.

Countless forces rushed to the Sword Sect. What was shocking was that all the forces in the Kunlun Ruins had arrived.

Among them were even Purple Cap Mountain, Witchcraft Sect, Corpse Sect, Spirit Talisman Sect, Star Sect, Dao Sect, Devil Sect, Ghoul Sect, and other supreme sects.

The reason being today was an occasion that the Sword Sect rarely encountered in a hundred years.

The Sword Sect's Ninth Peak's Sword Son, Ye Wushuang, would challenge the Sword Sect's First Peak's Sword Son, Su Qilin today.

Before Ye Chen stepped into Kunlun Ruins, Su Qilin and Ye Wushuang were the most popular people in the entire place.

Both of them were rare geniuses in Kunlun Ruins.

Now that two rare geniuses were about to engage in a life-and-death battle, how could the entire Kunlun Ruins not pay attention to them?

After all, the survival of one of them would represent the future of the Sword Sect, and it even represented who would inherit the Sword Sect!

### **Chapter 877: So Be It If I Don't Return!**

Snowflakes rustled at Sword Sect's Ninth Peak.

The Ninth Peak was as desolate and dilapidated as ever. It did not seem to have any presence when placed before the eight peaks of Sword Sect.

Ever since the previous peak master passed away in meditation, the number of talents in the Ninth Peak had dwindled, and they were constantly suppressed by the other eight peaks. Every time the sect recruited disciples, the talented disciples would be split among the eight peaks.

The people assigned to the Ninth Peak were all people with mediocre potential.

When these people with mediocre talent were out, they ranked lower than the disciples of the eight peaks and were often bullied.

As time passed, even these people with mediocre talent could not take it anymore and left the mountain on their own.

The people from the Ninth Peak originally thought that after Ye Wushuang appeared, the sect would change its attitude towards the Ninth Peak. Unexpectedly, it became worse.

If not for Elder Qing Xuan's constant teachings, some people from the Ninth Peak would have already questioned the sect.

The Ninth Peak became even more deserted after it started snowing. Even the immortal crane that originally belonged to the Ninth Peak left to the First Peak, as the First Peak had a Cold-warding Formation.

Elder Qing Xuan was still meditating on the cold spring that was only a meter wide. Even the commotion in Sword Sect could not shake him.

At that moment, a young man in white had appeared before him.

The young man allowed the snowflakes to land on his body. His cold eyes slowly landed on Elder Qing Xuan. He only looked at him and said nothing.

Elder Qing Xuan slowly opened his eyes and looked at the young man in front of him calmly. After a while, he said slowly, "Do you know why you are going?"

"To kill!" The teenager in white was a man of few words.

Elder Qing Xuan was still extremely calm, "What if you don't return?"

"So be it!" The youth said.

Elder Qing Xuan said, "Then go!"

The teenager in white did not say anything else. He turned around and walked out. After taking a few steps, he slowly turned around and knelt on one knee before the figure on the cold spring.

He left after bowing!

After he left, Elder Qing Xuan opened his eyes again. He looked up at the sky and asked himself, "Senior Brother, does the Ninth Peak still have a future?"

Tears fell from the corners of his eyes.

It immediately turned into ice.

...

Outside the Ninth Peak, there were eight figures standing there silently.

Before Ye Wushuang entered the Ninth Peak, they were all disciples on the huge Ninth Peak.

There were a total of eight of them. From the Eldest Senior Brother Gu Quan, they were ranked according to seniority, all the way to the Youngest Junior Sister Hua Ling.

After Ye Wushuang joined, he was ranked ninth and became the Youngest Junior Brother.

However, none of the eight senior brothers and sisters bullied him. They treated him like their own younger brother.

They had witnessed Wushuang entering the sect as a junior brother, and they had also witnessed the rise of the quiet junior brother.

And now, they would witness their junior brother's death?

Hua Ling, the Youngest Junior Sister in everyone's eyes, covered her red lips and cried non-stop. Her eyes were red and tears streamed down her face.

"Eldest Senior Brother, can you not... let Youngest Junior Brother fulfill the contract?" Hua Ling wiped her tears and looked helplessly at Eldest Senior Brother Gu Quan.

With her crying, some of them could not hold back their tears anymore.

Fifth Junior Brother clenched his fists and choked, "I should go instead. I'm useless anyway."

He had been framed by the people from the First Peak in his early years and had lost a leg, becoming a cripple in the eyes of the crowd.

"That's right. Youngest Junior Brother is the future of Ninth Peak. If anything happens to him..." Fourth Junior Brother hugged the pot of wine, and the smell of alcohol filled the air.

"Shut up!"

Eldest Senior Brother Gu Quan scolded with a stern face, and his eyes were slightly red, "This is Youngest Junior Brother's decision, we can't change it..."

"Why not? Won't we stop junior brother as long as we knock him out and tie him up?" Hua Ling said tearfully.

Gu Quan said, "Can you beat Youngest Junior Brother?"

Hua Ling immediately fell silent.

Gu Quan forced a smile and mocked himself, "If we could defeat Youngest Junior Brother, would we still have to wait until now? If I was his opponent, I would be the one fighting today!"

Just as he was saying that, a person in white robe came gently.

"Youngest Junior Brother!"



The eight of them immediately shouted, their expressions extremely complicated.

The teenager in white stopped in his tracks. His cold gaze swept across the eight of them one by one. There was a hint of warmth in his eyes.

“Take good care of Elder Qing Xuan!”

The young man was about to leave.

“Wait...”

At that moment, Hua Ling suddenly stopped him and took out a sword case, “Junior Brother, this is your sword. Take it!”

Gu Quan walked over and opened the sword case.

After seeing the longsword, his expression suddenly changed. He could not help but glare at her fiercely, “When did you...”

He clearly remembered that the Elder Qing Xuan had kept the sword after they brought it back and did not allow them to give it to their junior brother.

But now, Hua Ling stole it.

Just as Hua Ling was about to speak, the longsword in the sword case automatically flew into the youth’s hand.

The young man raised his eyes and looked at Hua Ling in confusion, “Why is this sword with you?”

“We...” Hua Ling subconsciously wanted to tell him about Gu Quan and their trip to Border Dragon City.

However, he was interrupted by Gu Quan’s cough, “Youngest Junior Brother, E-Elder Qing Xuan gave us the money to redeem it for you.”

He then glared at Hua Ling and said with an odd expression, “Youngest Junior Brother, give me your sword. Use my sword instead...”

“No need!”

The white-robed youth shook his head slightly. The sword in his hand transformed into a sword gleam that shot out from the Ninth Peak, disappearing from everyone’s sight.

“Eldest Senior Brother, why do you keep stopping me from telling the truth?”

After he left, Hua Ling said in an upset manner, “Also, if Youngest Junior Brother knows that his brother is looking for him, he will definitely be very happy!”

“Oh you, did you forget Elder Qing Xuan’s instructions? Youngest Junior Brother’s sword is a disaster beckoning object, you...”

When Gu Quan heard this, he looked at her with a face full of disappointment, “Also, there are already two supreme giants who went to stir trouble with Youngest Junior Brother’s brother. Are you going to tell Youngest Junior Brother now to break his heart?”

Hua Ling's face turned pale when she heard that. She was extremely glad that she did not tell the truth.

...

At Sword Sect's First Peak, countless people had gathered at this moment. Looking over, the place was crowded. Fortunately, the First Peak was big enough, so the place was not too crowded.

Among the many seats, there were rows of extremely large VIP seats. At this moment, there were figures with powerful auras seated on them.

When the people below occasionally swept their gazes over, their eyes were filled with reverence.

It was because the people seated on the platform were from the ten supreme sects, including the sect master of Sword Sect.

Everyone had come for today's battle.

Compared to the silence in the VIP seats, the seats below were extremely noisy.

A sect master coughed and asked, "Guys, guess who will win this battle?"

"Do we even need to guess? Of course, Sword Sect's First Peak will naturally win this battle!" The other force's figure chuckled.

"That's right, I bet on the person from the First Peak!"

"..."

In an instant, countless people expressed their opinions. Most of them thought highly of Sword Sect's First Peak's Sword Son.

However, the sect master from before shook his head, "In my opinion, that's not the case. Perhaps you guys have yet to understand these two people clearly."

Just as he was about to show off his knowledge, an extremely sharp sword intent suddenly flashed over from the horizon. The sword intent soared into the sky with the intention of breaking through everything.

Countless people looked at the sword intent that was getting closer and closer, and their hearts trembled, "He's here, he's here!"

### **Chapter 878: Su Youwei's Fury!**

At Sword Sect's First Peak, under everyone's gazes, the extremely sharp sword intent in the sky became more and more powerful, like a divine sword descending from the sky.

Under such a shocking sword intent, the origin energy in the world began to change, finally condensing into a monstrous vortex.

The moment the vortex appeared, it began to spin wildly as if a strange force had come from above.

At that moment, the sky changed color.

A white figure slowly appeared in the sky filled with violent origin energy.

It was a white-clothed youth, only 17 or 18. His eyes were as bright as the stars, and his expression was cold. Standing there, he was like a sharp sword that was about to be unsheathed.

As he appeared, the tens of thousands of people in the surrounding seats sensed the sword intent descending from the sky.

The sword intent was enough to shake the world!

Ding, ding, ding...

Just as everyone was in a daze, countless people suddenly realized that the sword in their hands had started to tremble violently, as if it was alive.

Before they could react, the swords in their hands shot out uncontrollably. At that moment, the sky was filled with light.

To everyone's surprise, the sword qi actually revolved around the white-robed figure continuously, producing sword hums all over.

"The sword intent alone is enough to make 10,000 swords bow to it!"

A powerhouse stared at the white-robed figure in a daze. He looked at the sword intent that was about to materialize in the sky. He was shocked, "As expected of the Sword Son of the Ninth Peak!"

"If this kid doesn't die in this battle, his achievements will be beyond our imagination in the future!" A mighty figure suddenly stood up, his pupils constricting.

With his cultivation base, he could naturally clearly see that the white-clothed youth in the distance did not erupt with a single trace of origin energy, yet he had reached this step. Only by comprehending the peak of the sword could he achieve this.

"How great would it be if this kid is in our Star Sect"

"No one among the younger generation dares to compete with him, not even the so-called peerless geniuses!"

"..."

In an instant, all the leaders of the various forces who had come to watch the battle were moved by the white-robed youth. Even the members of the nine high sects were no exception.

"So handsome!"

"He's a little too young, but I don't mind!"

"Are you smitten again, you flirty girl..."

Many of the female cultivators were also mesmerized by the appearance of the young man in white. From time to time, they would make swooning noises.

Not only them, even the members of the Sword Sect's First Peak secretly gasped.

"This little b\*stard has become more powerful again!"

One of the elders from the First Peak fixed his gaze on the figure in white with a grim expression, "He must've passed through the Ninth Peak's Sword Forest!"

"What?"

Hearing this, the others cried out in surprise.

After all, no one had been able to enter the Sword Sect's Ninth Peak's Sword Forest since the previous peak master had died.

Even the prideful people of the First Peak were no exception. And now, a 17 or eighteen-year-old boy had done it?

Just as everyone was whispering to each other, a beautiful figure dressed in black suddenly rushed to the side of the teenager in white, "Wushuang, why must you come?"

The woman's pretty face was filled with resentment. Her beautiful eyes were filled with anger, as well as love.

As the voice fell, everyone could not help but stare. They discovered that she was a tall, black-clothed woman who was about 24 or 25 years old. Her bearing was cold, and there was a faint arrogance between her brows.

One of the powerhouses frowned, "Who is she? Why is she only at the Master Stage? Judging from her chaotic aura, she must've just achieved the Master Stage not long ago."

"Hehe, you guys have no idea!"

An insider chuckled and said, "This girl's surname is Su and her name is Youwei. It's said that she came from the secular world and broke through to the Master Stage from a mortal in less than a month. Both her looks and talent are excellent."

"Surnamed Su? Could she be the relative of that person from the First Peak?"

"That's right, she's the sister!"

"Ooh..."

In the quiet crowd, whispers could be heard one after another, and everyone looked at the beautiful figure in a different light.

So, she was the younger sister of the Sword Sect's First Peak's Sword Son!

That was not surprising.

However, everyone knew that within the Sword Sect, the First Peak and the Ninth Peak were like fire and water. Why was this girl so concerned about Ye Wushuang?

Many people's eyes flickered as they thought to this point. They looked at Su Youwei and Ye Wushuang with a hint of amusement.

Ye Wushuang's expression remained cold as he faced Su Youwei's question in front of everyone. Without saying a word, he walked past her.

“Stop!” Su Youwei shouted.

“Do you know that you will die?”

The latter hurriedly stopped him. Biting her lips, she said, “You clearly know that you are no match for my brother, so why did you issue a life-and-death battle to him?”

However, Ye Wushuang remained silent.

“Just because my brother suppressed you? You’re as close as brothers with Ye Chen, and Ye Chen is my brother-in-law!”

Su Youwei had a complicated expression on her face, “Speaking of which, we’re considered family. Since we’re family, why can’t we resolve our hatred? Must we fight to death?”

She thought that the person before her would more or less understand her kind intentions, but the his expression remained cold, “Are you done?”

“You...” Su Youwei was exasperated.

“If you’re done, then move!”

Ye Wushuang did not say anything else. Then, under countless gazes, he took a step forward and transformed into a sword gleam that shot towards the main peak of the First Peak.

“B\*stard, you b\*stard...”

Su Youwei, who was standing where she was, was on the verge of tears. Her eyes were slightly red, “Ye Chen is like this, and so are you. Why are all of you doing this to me?”

Everyone raised their heads and looked at the clouds in awe.

At the center, there was a lotus seat that was consolidated from a spiritual talisman. A figure was seated on it.

It was a middle-aged man in a green robe. He had a head of white hair, and his eyes were deep like the starry sky. He gave people the feeling that they could not look straight at him.

He did not release any aura, but when he stood there, it was as if the whole world was under his feet.

This person was Sword Sect’s sect master, Ling Xuanzi!

Everyone could not help but follow his gaze, and they noticed that there were two figures on the two lotus platforms by his side.

Compared to Sword Sect’s sect master, Ling Xuanzi, those two figures seemed to be slightly older. However, their appearances were extremely dignified like two gods.

It was the First Peak’s peak master, Old Man Mysterious Sword. Together with Elder Heaven Sword and Elder Earth Sword, who had died in Ye Chen’s hands earlier, they were known as the three supreme giants of the First Peak.

“Ye Wushuang, have you thought it through?”

The First Peak's peak master, Old Man Mysterious Sword, looked straight into the clouds. His gaze was extremely cold, "Once a challenge is issued, only one of you can live!"

Ye Wushuang did not speak. Instead, he looked down at the First Peak from above. With a wave of his hand, a ray of sword gleam landed inside a cave abode on the First Peak.

In the next moment, an extremely calm voice exploded within the First Peak, "Ye Wushuang of the Sword Sect's Ninth Peak challenged Su Qilin of the First Peak!"

"This is a life-and-death battle!"

### **Chapter 879: Those Who Insult My Ninth Peak Will Die!**

The Sword Sect's Ninth Peak's Ye Wushuang challenged First Peak's Su Qilin!

It was a battle of strength, a battle of life and death!

Boom...

Heaven and earth were suddenly filled with extremely dense sword intent. Under the sword intent, there was a continuous interweaving of thunder-like echoes.

"It's a sword invitation!"

"Ye Wushuang actually issued a sword invitation to Su Qilin. It seems like they will fight to death!"

At this moment, countless people paled.

The so-called sword invitation was the most formal procedure between sword cultivators. It was like a life and death contract between ordinary cultivators. Once it was issued, it could not be taken back unless the challenged party refused to accept it.

Swoosh...

At that moment, everyone subconsciously looked towards a cave abode less than 300 meters away from the First Peak.

That was the cave abode of the First Peak's Sword Son, and it was not far from the peak master's cave abode. From this, one could tell Su Qilin's status at the First Peak.

However, to everyone's disappointment, the stone door inside the cave was tightly shut. There was no reaction at all, as if no one was inside.

"What's going on? News of this life and death contract has already spread for many days. Su Qilin had also accepted it. Now that Ye Wushuang's sword invitation is here, logically speaking, Su Qilin should have some reaction."

"Could it be that Su Qilin is afraid of the battle?"

"..."

Several seconds later, the quiet crowd fell into an uproar. Countless people could not hold back their curiosity and started to whisper to each other.

“Ye Wushuang!”

Right at this moment, a cold voice suddenly resounded from the crowd, “Eldest Senior Brother has yet to return after leaving the sect. If you really want to challenge him, why don’t you spar with me, Zuo Dengfeng?!”

The moment he finished speaking, a sword gleam soared into the sky, along with a powerful aura.

When the gleam descended, a white-clothed young man immediately appeared. His presence was completely revealed, and he did not hide his killing intent at all.

“It’s First Peak’s Second Senior Brother Zuo Dengfeng!”

“What is this person doing here?”

“...”

With that man’s appearance, the originally quiet crowd gradually became stirred.

The Sword Sect’s First Peak should have eight disciples, and Su Qilin was ranked first. Below him was Zuo Dengfeng.

Someone chuckled, “I’m sure you guys didn’t know. Two months ago, Zuo Dengfeng went to the Ninth Peak to challenge Ye Wushuang, but he almost died under Ye Wushuang’s sword!”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present reacted. It turned out that Zuo Dengfeng harbored a grudge against Ye Wushuang because of his previous defeat.

“Ye Wushuang, I was defeated by you last time because my skills were not as good as yours!”

Hearing the whispers below, Zuo Dengfeng’s expression was extremely terrible. He sized up Ye Wushuang with a cold gaze, “However, I’ve made some progress in the past two months. Do you dare to fight me?”

Before Ye Wushuang entered the Sword Sect, Su Qilin was the No. 1 person among the younger generation, while Zuo Dengfeng was the second.

However, after Ye Wushuang’s arrival and his rise to fame, he was secretly ranked second among the younger generation.

This naturally upset Zuo Dengfeng, so he headed to the Ninth Peak to prove himself. Unexpectedly, he was defeated by Ye Wushuang. It was practically the humiliation he had suffered for the past two months.

“Zuo!”

Before Ye Wushuang could speak, a cold laugh came from afar, “You’re just a loser who lost to Youngest Junior Brother. What right do you have to challenge him?”

“Why don’t you let me spar with you?!”

In the next moment, a few sword gleams shot over. The leader was dressed in Ninth Peak’s attire. It was Ninth Peak’s Eldest Senior Brother, Gu Quan. Behind him were Hua Ling and the rest.

Zuo Dengfeng laughed with disdain, “Gu Quan, how dare a piece of trash like you challenge me?”

“Aren’t you trash in Youngest Junior Brother’s eyes?”

Not to be outdone, Gu Quan retaliated, “Since we are all useless, what makes you think that you can criticize me?”

“You...” Zuo Dengfeng was furious.

“Youngest Junior Brother, don’t agree to fight this guy!”

Gu Quan sneered and looked at Ye Wushuang, “He wants to exhaust you in advance so that you won’t be able to unleash your full strength in the upcoming battle!”

A gleam of panic flashed across Zuo Dengfeng’s eyes when he heard that, but he quickly hid it.

“What? Don’t tell me you wouldn’t dare? If you wouldn’t even dare to accept my challenge, what right do you have to challenge Eldest Senior Brother?”

Following his words, many disciples from the First Peak immediately laughed out loud, “Senior Brother Zuo is right. Ye Wushuang, you wouldn’t even dare to accept Senior Brother Zuo’s challenge. What right do you have to challenge Eldest Senior Brother?”

“Hurry up and go back to your Ninth Peak to sleep!”

“Everyone says that the Ninth Peak has always been weak and spineless. Now that I’ve seen it for myself, it really lives up to its name!”

In an instant, there were several extremely discordant jeers that resounded through heaven and the earth. When Gu Quan and the rest heard that, it was as if knives were cutting their hearts into pieces.

At this moment, Ye Wushuang, who had not spoken, said slowly, “I’ll do it!”

“Youngest Junior Brother, you...” Gu Quan’s expression changed.

Before he could speak, Zuo Dengfeng immediately said with a smile, “Alright, since you agreed, then the two of us will go to the arena!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he was about to leap onto the stone platform that had already been constructed in the sky, yet an indifferent voice resounded right after, “There’s no need. I can kill you here!”

Zuo Dengfeng suddenly turned around.

What greeted him was the arrival of a sword gleam. The sword intent whistled and landed on his body in an instant.

Boom...

The entire void shook, as if the world was shaking in that instant.

A bloody mist exploded!

Zuo Dengfeng’s body suddenly collapsed, and his soul was crushed by the howling storm of sword qi.



At this moment, a light breeze blew over, blowing the bloody stench to every corner of the world.

At this moment, the originally clamorous ground suddenly became deathly silent, and the gazes everyone shot at the white clothed figure were filled with shock.

A Pseudo Emperor Stage genius was killed in the blink of an eye, and not even his soul escaped?!

Whoosh!

A few seconds later, there was an uproar on the ground.

“Senior Brother Zuo!”

When the other First Peak disciples reacted, they immediately glared at Ye Wushuang with extreme hatred and fear.

Too powerful!

Zuo Dengfeng’s strength was ranked second amongst the First Peak disciples, yet he was killed just like that!

“Impudent!”

On the lotus platform, the First Peak’s peak master Mysterious Sword was instantly enraged, “Ye Wushuang, how dare you?!”

“This person overestimated his capabilities and challenged me. He deserved to die. I wonder how did I cross the line?”

“A piece of trash like him who can’t even take a single strike from me will only waste the sect’s resources if he stays in this world!”

Ye Wushuang’s expression was as calm as a thousand-year-old cold lake, “Moreover, those who insult my Ninth Peak will die!”

The sentence that seemed to be short and calm revealed extreme killing intent. This killing intent practically caused the hearts of everyone present to tremble.

“Those who insult your Ninth Peak will die?! You sure are boastful!

“Ye Wushuang, how dare you?!”

Boom...

A deafening voice suddenly exploded in the air. It was cold, stern, and seemed like an emperor who stood high above.

It was unrivalled and unparalleled!

He ruled over the world, he was as majestic as an immortal!

**Chapter 880: Su Qilin of the Sword Sect’s First Peak!**

The moment the voice landed, all the disciples from the First Peak and even the entire Sword Sect thought it was extremely familiar!

“Eldest Senior Brother!”

“It’s Eldest Senior Brother’s voice!”

“Eldest Senior Brother is back!”

Suddenly, countless cheers resounded successively throughout the surroundings. Countless Sword Sect disciples stood up in unison while their eyes were filled with fervor, and they seemed to want to prostrate themselves in worship!

“What? Su Qilin is back?!”

At that moment, the tens of thousands of people present all raised their heads and looked in the direction of the voice, as if they wanted to find the owner of the voice.

Su Qilin, the most mysterious Sword Son of the Sword Sect’s First Peak, was known as the No. 1 paragon among the top ten supreme paragons of Kunlun Ruins. Had he finally appeared?

Ye Wushuang’s expression turned cold as his gaze shot to the sky above the arena.

Boom...

Sure enough, a loud sound suddenly rang out from there. A large space tore open, and countless strands of purple energy slowly surged out.

A tall figure stepped out.

He seemed like the reincarnation of a god, like the descent of a heavenly emperor. Behind him, the image of a purple qilin that was 30 meters tall rose into the sky, as if it wanted to shatter this world with a roar.

“Powerful, too powerful!”

“Is he the Sword Sect’s First Peak’s mysterious Sword Son? He’s even more dignified than the rumors say!”

In that instant, the hearts of countless people present started to beat uncontrollably.

There was shock, disbelief, excitement, respect, and even more so endless pressure. It was as if they could not even think of disrespecting this person.

Under everyone’s gaze, the purple energy figure finally revealed its real face.

It was a young man in his early twenties. He had a god-like presence, sharp features, and a pair of eyes that were as majestic as a god.

His hands were behind his back, and his back was straight like a spear that intended to pierce through this world.

With his appearance, everyone present immediately felt an overwhelming majesty.

It was majesty, not pressure.

Under this majesty, many people with lower cultivations wanted to kneel down from the bottom of their hearts and worship him.

At this moment, both Elder Mysterious Sword and Elder Heaven Sword stood up at the same time. They spoke with a hint of flattery, "Qilin, you're finally back!"

Even Ling Xuanzi, Sword Sect's sect master, took the initiative to nod at Su Qilin.

It was a stark contrast to Ye Wushuang's unattended treatment when he arrived.

Su Qilin nodded and looked at Ye Wushuang, "Ye Wushuang, how dare you?!"

"Two months ago, you killed Eighth Peak's Sword Son and crippled Seventh Peak's Sword Son. In consideration of our friendship, I only took your sword and suppressed you!

"I had hoped that you would take this as a warning and reflect on your mistakes behind closed doors. I didn't expect you to kill your fellow disciple here today!

His voice suddenly resounded, "Today, I've returned, I will definitely handle this myself. Why aren't you kneeling yet?!"

Boom...

His voice was as majestic as heaven's might, forming an invisible storm that pressed down on Ye Wushuang and the rest.

Thump...

Blech...

At that moment, Gu Quan and the rest behind Ye Wushuang were the first to kneel on one knee. Blood spurted out of their mouths continuously, and they were practically covered in blood!

The people below were dead silent!

Only the people from the First Peak were smug!

It was Su Qilin!

It was the Sword Sect's First Peak's Sword Son!

He was no different than an emperor in the Sword Sect. No one dared to refute his words, and the decision he made was supported by the entire sect!

"You want me to kneel?"

Ye Wushuang swung his sword across the sky. The sword intent covered the sky and formed a storm of sword intent that protected Gu Quan and the other two.

"I once suppressed tens of thousands of worlds and killed millions of stars. Even the world could not suppress me, so what right do you have to make me kneel?"

“Ha...”

Su Qilin murmured, seemingly surprised, “I didn’t expect you to be so relaxed under my power after only two months. No wonder you dared to come.”

“It’s futile to say this!”

Ye Wushuang took a step forward, his sword intent soaring to the sky as he roared, “Today, either you die or I will!”

“I thought that you were talented and wanted to leave a talent for the sect. Since you insist on seeking death, I can only fulfill your wish!”

Su Qilin also took a step forward, and the two of them transformed into sword gleams that shot toward the massive arena in the sky.

At that moment, everyone’s eyes were focused on the arena.

Whether it was Su Qilin or Ye Wushuang, any one of them would be a rare talent in Kunlun Ruins. However, today, they were going to fight to death.

Thinking up to this point, a portion of them subconsciously looked towards the figures on the three lotus platforms, only to see the Old Man Mysterious Sword and Elder Heaven Sword’s cold faces.

On the other hand, the Sword Sect’s sect master, Ling Xuanzi, was expressionless, causing others to be unable to discern any emotion from him. It was as if the upcoming battle had nothing to do with him.

Hua Ling gripped Gu Quan’s arm tightly, her face extremely pale, “Eldest Senior Brother, Junior Brother...”

Gu Quan sighed softly, “I’ll respect Youngest Junior Brother’s decision!”

“If Youngest Junior Brother’s elder brother was here, he might be able to stop all of this...” Hua Ling bit her lips and said weakly.

However, she regretted her words as soon as she said that. She felt that it was impossible. After all, two supreme giants had already gone to look for Ye Chen.

Boom...

In the huge arena, two extremely terrifying sword qi storms gathered out of thin air.

The might caused the expressions of countless people to change, and they felt as if their bodies were about to be torn apart!

At this moment, Ye Wushuang and Su Qilin were 300 meters away from each other. Although they did not move, the sword qi storms between them had already collided countless times.

One of the sect masters sucked in a cold breath and said slowly, “Everyone, who do you think will win today?”

His words immediately attracted everyone’s attention. For a moment, many people became more attentive.

“Hard to say!”

The powerhouse frowned and looked at Ye Wushuang and Su Qilin, “Both of them are rare geniuses!”

“Among them, Su Qilin is the most mysterious. It’s said that he was born in the mortal world. When he was born, there was a natural phenomenon. A qilin stepped on the clouds and came.”

He said slowly, “Moreover, the qilin is the symbol of a saint, so Su Qilin is even reputed to be the reincarnation of a saint. He joined the Sword Sect’s First Peak since he was young, and he was even taken in as a personal disciple by the Sword Sect’s sect master to obtain his inheritance!

“And Ye Wushuang is the most eye-catching genius in Kunlun Ruins in the past half a year. He possesses the Undying Sword Body, one of the ten great sword bodies!”

At this point, he paused for a moment before continuing, “Especially when he killed a pseudo emperor earlier. This shows that his strength has reached the Emperor Stage at the very least in the past two months. He might even be infinitely close to becoming a supreme giant...”

Boom...

Right at this moment, the two figures in the arena finally moved. As the sword shadows in their hands erupted, the two of them charged at each other.

The moment he saw the longsword in Ye Wushuang’s hand, a man on the Dao Sect’s seat had a slight change in expression. He immediately whispered to the Dao Sect’s powerful figure in front of him, “Grand Master, that sword looks a little familiar...”