

Genius 891

Chapter 891: Otherwise, I'll Destroy the Entire Kunlun Ruins!

Ye Chen scanned the entire place coldly. Countless people lowered their heads, not daring to look at him directly.

Su Youwei, who was in the crowd, was shivering in fear. She did not even dare to lift her head to look at Ye Chen.

The commotion caused by Ye Chen's arrival was too shocking.

Su Youwei arrived at Kunlun Ruins earlier than Ye Chen. As she was Su Qilin's sister, she obtained a lot of resources from the Sword Sect.

Given that she was quite pretty, she had many suitors, and no one dared to bully her. This made her feel superior.

Especially after stepping into the Master Stage from a mortal in less than a month, she felt that her talent was pretty good.

Although Ye Chen was very powerful in the secular world, ever since she entered the Kunlun Ruins and joined the Sword Sect, she was no longer in the same world as him.

In her opinion, she might catch up to Ye Chen's cultivation base before long or even surpass him.

She had fantasized more than once that she would return to the secular world and show off to Ye Chen when her cultivation base reached a certain level one day.

However, with Ye Chen's appearance, all her confidence and superiority were crushed in the past few days.

It was as if Ye Chen had stomped her to the ground and stepped on her ruthlessly.

Therefore, she did not dare to look at Ye Chen!

She dared not let Ye Chen recognize her even more!

At that moment, someone stepped out from the quiet place, "Mad Southern Ye, did you kill the Sainte of the Witchcraft Sect?"

Everyone immediately looked in the direction of the voice and could not help but feel shocked.

It was an old man in a green robe. That robe was filled with gu.

Elder Gu of the Witchcraft Sect was a supreme giant whose status was only second to the sect master.

As soon as he said that, everyone looked at Ye Chen.

If what Hua Ling said was true and Ye Chen was the person in the conical hat outside Border Dragon City, it meant that Ye Chen was truly against the Kunlun Ruins.

After all, he had killed far too many supreme paragons. Eight people from the ten high sects had died at his hands, excluding people from the other minor sects.

“That’s right, it was me!”

Ye Chen looked into his eyes coldly, “Not only that, even your Witchcraft Sect’s Elder Zhu and Granny Snake died in my hands!”

Whoosh...

Everyone fell silent.

“Great, that’s just great!”

Elder Gu of the Witchcraft Sect was first stunned, then he smirked coldly, his eyes filled with a sinister look.

“Mad Southern Ye, in that case, you killed our Dao Sect’s Young Master Zong Rui too?” Dao Sect’s Chun Junzi’s voice was thunderous.

The powerhouses of the Devil Sect roared, “And our Devil Sect’s Pink Prince!”

“And our Ghoul Sect’s Young Master Jiu Ying!”

“And my Spirit Talisman Sect’s Tuoba Long!”

“And Shang Xingchen of my Star Sect!”

“...”

At that moment, nine powerhouses from the ten high sects stood out and looked at Ye Chen with killing intent.

At that moment, the temperature between heaven and earth suddenly cooled.

“This is bad, this is bad!”

The expressions of the people from the Ninth Peak changed drastically when they saw that. They never expected Ye Chen to admit it in public.

The ten high sects all had supreme giants present. No matter how powerful he was, he would not be able to withstand the fury of these people, right?

Only Ye Wushuang’s expression remained unchanged. His eyes were filled with determination. Even if the entire world was his enemy, he would fight alongside Ye Chen.

“This brat is really walking right into a trap!”

The Sword Sect’s First Peak’s peak master, Old Man Mysterious Sword, smirked coldly, “He killed so many people. He can forget about leaving alive today!”

“Not just him, even Ye Wushuang and the rest behind him are going to die!” Elder Heaven Sword, who was beside him, said playfully.

When Ye Chen arrived, the two of them were worried that the situation would turn around. However, now that Ye Chen had become the public target, they felt much more at ease.

At that moment, the surroundings were filled with an extremely murderous aura. The killing intent that was almost materializing caused the expressions of many to change.

Chun Junzi flung his horsetail whisk and said coldly, "Mad Southern Ye, don't you have to give Dao Sect an explanation for killing Zong Rui?!"

"What explanation do you want?"

Ye Chen was fearless as he stood proudly, "How would those so-called supreme paragons of the sects die if they attacked me without coveting what I have?"

At this point, he looked at the various powerhouses and shouted like thunder, "They can kill me, but I can't kill them? After all, the one who has the biggest fist wins!"

"Impudent!"

The Daoist master from the Spirit Talisman Sect was so furious that his beard was trembling, "Do you know that your action is equivalent to making an enemy out of the ten high sects and the Kunlun Ruins?"

"That's right!"

The supreme giant of Star Sect took a step forward. His killing intent filled the sky, "Mad Southern Ye, even though you have the combat power of a supreme giant, are you really so naive that you can suppress the Kunlun Ruins by yourself?"

The moment that was said, countless people's expressions changed.

The words of the supreme giant of the Star Sect were equivalent to setting Ye Chen against the entire Kunlun Ruins. It could be said to be heartbreaking!

"Hahaha!"

However, Ye Chen suddenly burst into laughter.

"What are you laughing at?" Chun Junzi frowned.

A look of disdain appeared in Ye Chen's eyes, "You're right. My purpose for coming here is to make Kunlun Ruins submit under my feet. Otherwise, I'll destroy the entire Kunlun Ruins!"

The crowd fell silent.

Everyone looked at Ye Chen in disbelief as if they were looking at a lunatic!

"Shameless boasting!"

A supreme giant on the Ghoul Sect's seat scoffed. He turned into a ghoul and charged at Ye Chen, "I'll kill you here today and offer you to the spirit of our Ghoul Sect's young master, Jiu Ying!"

"It's Venerable Master Ghoul!"

“Rumor has it that when Venerable Master Ghoul’s mother was pregnant with him, she passed by the burial mound at night and shocked hundreds of ghouls. After Venerable Master Ghoul was born, he was tested to have an extremely powerful ghoulish body!”

“The battle between the supreme giants is about to begin!”

“...”

Seeing that Venerable Master Ghoul was the first to lose his cool and attack, everyone’s hearts could not help but tremble.

It was a battle between supreme giants!

“Die, brat!”

Venerable Master Ghoul stepped into the air and flew over. Vile energy shot from his palm and finally turned into a black spear that was densely covered with monstrous killing intent.

At the next moment, he threw the black spear in his hand at Ye Chen in the air. The black spear appeared before Ye Chen instantly.

“Mad Southern Ye, this is the Vile Bone Spear. I’ve refined it with 49 infants’ grievances. It can kill supreme giants!”

Venerable Master Ghoul sneered as if he could see Ye Chen being pierced by the black spear and his body being corroded.

However, at the next moment, the smile on his face froze.

A bolt of lightning suddenly exploded from Ye Chen’s hand. There was a faint purple sword gleam in the lightning.

As everyone’s pupils constricted, the sword gleam transformed into a bolt of purple lightning and slashed at the Vile Bone Spear.

Chapter 892: Killing Supreme Giants Consecutively, An Invincible Stance!

The purple lightning pierced through the sky.

The Vile Bone Spear was the first to shatter from the tip. A trace of purple lightning wrapped around it and instantly shattered into black fragments.

Blech!

Venerable Master Ghoul immediately spat a mouthful of blood and retreated. He could not help but exclaim, “Purple Heaven Divine Lightning, that’s Purple Heaven Divine Lightning!”

“Slash!”

Ye Chen shouted softly and swung his sword. Lightning exploded on the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword as it slashed at Venerable Master Ghoul like a thunderclap.

Boom...

Lightning tore through the sky and landed on Venerable Master Ghoul's body in an unstoppable manner. Then, it turned into lightning and coiled around his body.

"Ahhh!"

Venerable Master Ghoul cried out in pain. Then, he was sliced into two by the sword gleam. Even his soul was quickly shattered by the sword.

The supreme giant, Venerable Master Ghoul, was dead!

At that moment, the world was dead silent. Countless people stared at Ye Chen in disbelief with their eyes wide open.

The two of them had only fought for a short while, yet a supreme giant had already died, and that was the Ghoul Sect's Venerable Master Ghoul!

Meanwhile, Hua Ling of the Ninth Peak was already dumbstruck.

In their eyes, supreme giants were no different from gods. However, they were still killed by Ye Chen with a single slash.

The most shocked people were Sword Sect's Old Man Mysterious Sword and Elder Heaven Sword. They looked at each other and saw a sliver of unease in each other's eyes.

"Even if I don't believe it now, I have to!"

A powerhouse's face was extremely pale, "This person really has the combat strength of an unparalleled powerhouse. Elder Earth Sword of the Sword Sect and Granny Snake of the Witchcraft Sect have probably been killed."

The other powerhouses did not say a word, but the shock in their eyes could not be erased.

They initially wanted to settle the matter of the supreme paragons being killed by Ye Chen. However, Venerable Master Ghoul's death had completely awakened them.

"Who else wants an explanation from me?"

Under the attention of everyone, Ye Chen stood with his sword in his hand like a god of death. He scanned the crowd with his cold eyes, "Why don't you stand out and show me?!"

As soon as he said that, the whole place fell silent. No one dared to speak. With Venerable Master Ghoul's example, no one dared to stand out.

Even the Dao Sect's Chun Junzi and the other giants were no exception. Their eyes flickered as they chose to remain silent.

This time, the Ghoul Sect had suffered a double loss. Not only did they lose a supreme paragon, they even lost a supreme giant.

"He single-handedly intimidated many supreme giants. This person is truly domineering. As expected of Ye Wushuang's elder brother!"

“That’s right, Ye Wushuang has such an elder brother, who else can touch him today?!”

“...”

Countless thoughts flashed through the minds of countless people, and the surroundings became strangely silent.

When Ye Chen’s gaze landed on Elder Qing Xuan, he calmed down slightly, “You are the Ninth Peak’s Elder Qing Xuan?”

“Yes!” Elder Qing Xuan nodded weakly.

Ye Chen smiled lightly. There was endless coldness in his smile, “Who’s from the Sword Sect? Tell me!”

“Alright!”

Elder Qing Xuan looked at him deeply. Without any hesitation, he pointed at Mo Yinming and the rest.

“This person is Mo Yinming, Eighth Peak’s peak master!”

“This person is called Yang Si, Seventh Peak’s peak master!”

“His name is Han Ye, Sixth Peak’s peak master!”

“...”

In just a few short breaths of time, all eight peak masters of the Sword Sect had been pointed out by Elder Qing Xuan, including Old Man Mysterious Sword, Elder Heaven Sword, and the rest.

Ye Chen nodded lightly and turned to look at Mo Yinming, Eighth Peak’s peak master. A cold gleam flashed through his eyes.

He took a step forward, and in the blink of an eye, he charged through the void.

Mo Yinming could not help but fly into a rage when he saw the murderous aura coming towards him, “How dare you!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a shocking sword gleam exploded from his body. It lifted a huge wave and slashed at Ye Chen’s head.

He was the peak master of the Sword Sect’s Eighth Peak. He reigned over a peak and was a supreme giant.

Although he had been defeated by Elder Qing Xuan, it was only because Elder Qing Xuan had cultivated the Death Sword Tactic.

Even though Ye Chen was extremely powerful when he arrived and killed Venerable Master Ghoul, if he showed fear in front of countless outsiders in his own territory, he would probably become a laughing stock.

At the same time, everyone stared at the two of them, afraid to miss any detail.

Boom...

As Mo Yinming's shocking sword gleam slashed out, it instantly transformed into a huge sword shadow in the air. The sword qi roared like a giant beast.

"What a powerful strike!"

One of the powerhouses present could not help but suck in a cold breath, "Even I wouldn't dare to receive this strike head-on!"

Almost at that moment, Ye Wushuang and the rest fixed their eyes on Ye Chen, especially Elder Qing Xuan.

However, Ye Chen did not dodge the shocking sword. He stretched out his arm and grabbed the sword shadow in an overbearing manner. He crushed it with his hand.

"What?"

Mo Yinming's eyelids twitched.

Before he could react, he suddenly saw a flash of lightning in Ye Chen's hand. The lightning struck him.

Boom...

With an earth-shaking explosion, Mo Yinming screamed. His body collapsed, and his soul was crushed on the spot.

The Sword Sect's Eighth Peak's peak master, Mo Yinming, was dead!

The entire place fell into a dead silence.

One strike!

One single strike had killed a supreme giant!

At that moment, everyone stared blankly at the longsword in Ye Chen's hand that was glowing with lightning. Shock filled their eyes.

All the people from the Ninth Peak, including Hua Ling, were dumbfounded, "T-Too powerful..."

"Looks like I was wrong!"

Elder Qing Xuan's eyes twitched. Before this, he knew that Ye Chen's combat strength was probably no less than Ye Wushuang's.

However, he did not expect Ye Chen to be so terrifying that he could kill a supreme giant instantly!

A few seconds later, a supreme giant cried out in shock, "There's something wrong with that sword!"

"What is this sword?"

Chun Junzi's pupils constricted, "It actually carries the power of lightning? From the looks of it, it's the Purple Heaven Divine Lightning!"

"Those who insult my brother will die!"

Ye Chen scoffed coldly. As he spoke, he dashed toward the Seventh Peak's peak master, Yang Si.

The reason he came so late was because he had recovered his exhausted True Origin Energy on the way here. At the same time, he had just refined the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword.

Yang Si was even more powerful than Mo Yinming, but after seeing Mo Yinming's death, his fear of Ye Chen reached the peak.

Therefore, his expression changed drastically when he saw that Ye Chen was heading straight for him. He was running away.

"Die!"

However, Ye Chen did not give him a chance at all. He swung the True Martial Thousand Thunder Sword in his hand and charged after he got close. Thunderous booms echoed.

Boom...

Yang Si's body exploded. His soul was crushed by the Purple Heaven Divine Lightning that erupted from the True Martial Thousand Thunder Sword.

The Sword Sect's Seventh Peak's peak master, Yang Si, had died!

Chapter 893: Killing Supreme Giants As If They Were Dogs!

At this moment, the entire First Peak was dead silent!

Someone trembled in fear, "This person is killing supreme giants as if they were dogs!"

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Chen did not stop at all. Instead, he headed straight for the Sixth Peak's peak master, Han Ye.

He did not walk too fast, but every step he took felt like he was stepping on the heart of a bystanders. They were trembling.

The Sixth Peak's peak master, Han Ye, was completely scared out of his wits. He immediately roared, "Sect master, save me!"

At practically the exact same time, Ling Xuanzi who stood on the lotus platform shouted loudly, "Stop!"

The moment he finished speaking, he waved his sleeve, and the space next to Ye Chen suddenly distorted. An irresistible force spread out from within.

"Get lost!"

Ye Chen waved the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword and swung it over simply. It contained boundless power spread from within.

At the next moment, the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword was charged!

As the sword gleam swept past him, Han Ye's entire body and soul were destroyed. He did not even have time to cry out.

Sword Sect's Sixth Peak master was dead!

“Heavens, this person has only appeared for a short while, yet four supreme giants have already died at his hands!”

“Everyone says that this person came from the secular world. I would not believe that the secular world could cultivate such a peerless killing god no matter what!”

“Could it be that the calamity of the Kunlun Ruins has arrived?!”

Countless eyes were shaking in disbelief.

Any one of them was a powerhouse who ruled a region, but Ye Chen was killing them as if they were pigs and dogs right now!

If news of this were to spread, it would definitely shake the entire Kunlun Ruins. There would definitely be countless supreme giants who could not sit still.

“Mad Southern Ye, you’re too presumptuous!”

At this moment, even the Sword Sect’s sect master, Ling Xuanzi, had an unsightly expression on his face.

It had only been a short while, but three peak masters from his Sword Sect had already died in Ye Chen’s hands. He failed to save the Sixth Peak’s peak master, Han Ye even when he attacked.

At the same time, he could not be any more fearful of Ye Chen. To him, Ye Chen must have reached the Destiny Stage.

“I’m too presumptuous?”

Ye Chen, who had killed four people consecutively, was extremely calm. His icy gaze landed on Ling Xuanzi, “When your Sword Sect bullied my brother, have you ever thought about being too presumptuous?”

“I’ve only killed three pieces of trash, and you’re feeling sorry for them?”

The killing intent in his eyes remained. His gaze stopped on Old Man Mysterious Sword, “Compared to a strand of my brother’s hair, what are you?!”

Ling Xuanzi’s gaze was extremely grim as he stared at Ye Chen. His eyes were as cold as knives, but he did not attack in the end.

Yes!

He did not dare!

Since the beginning, Ye Chen gave him a sense of threat. He was not confident to see through Ye Chen completely.

“All of you will die too!”

Ye Chen extended his arm and pointed at Old Man Mysterious Sword and the rest. He grinned with a sinister smile, “Like I said, even Jesus can’t save you guys!”

Old Man Mysterious Sword subconsciously shivered when he met his gaze. He felt a bone-piercing chill inside of him.

“Mad Southern Ye, stop your arrogance!”

Elder Heaven Sword snorted coldly, and his eyes were filled with resentment, “This is my Sword Sect. It’s not a place where you can behave atrociously!

“From the First Peak to the Fifth Peak, hear my command. Set up the Five Qi Origin Sword Formation. We must kill this brat!”

Following his words, five figures charged onto the five sword peaks with sword gleams. The person in the lead was shockingly the Sword Sect’s First Peak’s peak master, Old Man Mysterious Sword.

“Formation, rise!”

Under everyone’s gazes, the eyes of Old Man Mysterious Sword turned red. Sword intent erupted from his body, enveloping the entire First Peak.

At the next moment, the entire First Peak suddenly shook violently, and then streaks of earth-yellow aura shot out from the ground.

Rumble...

The earth-yellow aura finally gathered in front of him, quickly condensing into a giant earth-yellow sword that was about 60 meters tall.

The rest of the people on the other four sword peaks followed suit. In an instant, four huge earth-yellow swords rose into the sky.

“This is the Sword Sect’s Five Qi Origin Formation?”

“Rumor has it that this formation is related to the five great sword peaks of the Sword Sect. It requires the five supreme giants to activate it together and extract the earth qi from the five peaks to form five Life Extermination Swords!”

“Tsk, five supreme giants activating a formation together? That’s enough to kill any supreme giant, right?”

“Mad Southern Ye is in trouble this time!”

The entire place was in an uproar. Everyone was shocked by the enormous technique. Many people shook their heads. Clearly, they had no confidence in Ye Chen.

“This formation is similar to the Big Dipper Formation of our Star Sect!” The supreme giant of the Star Sect sucked in cold breath.

The moment those five earth-yellow swords appeared, the origin energy between heaven and earth started to stir violently.

Elder Qing Xuan’s expression changed drastically, “Fellow Ye, this is the Sword Sect’s peerless killing formation. You can’t be stubborn now! Quickly leave with everyone!”

“Hahaha!”

Old Man Mysterious Sword roared with laughter, “Where do you think you’re going? Once the formation is formed, you’ll die for sure!

“Mad Southern Ye, die!”

With that, he swung the gigantic sword in his hand, stirring up the wind and clouds like a peerless beast awakening.

Boom...

The giant sword pierced through the sky and slashed at Ye Chen.

There was a sword qi that was 300 meters long in the air. It was enough to split a mountain apart. Even the void trembled before it.

“Slash!”

Ye Chen’s expression remained the same. He swung the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword and slashed across the sky. A shocking sword gleam charged with lightning.

However, the sword crumbled instantly under the giant sword. It then charged at Ye Chen violently.

Bang...

Dazzling flames surged on Ye Chen’s body under the attack. Although he was not injured as he relied on his physical strength, under that incomparably majestic power, his entire body was thrown to the ground, and instantly, smoke and dust filled the sky.

“Mad Southern Ye is dead?”

Countless eyes focused as they tried to look for Ye Chen.

“Hahaha!”

Old Man Mysterious Sword’s maniacal laughter was heard soon after, “Mad Southern Ye, oh, Mad Southern Ye. You can’t even take one of my attacks. You’re too weak.”

“Junior Brother’s brother died just like that?” Hua Ling and the rest from the Ninth Peak instantly fell into despair.

“My daddy will never die!”

Right at this moment, a clear voice was heard, and Mengmeng pouted.

She shared the same bloodline as Ye Chen. She could somehow sense if he was alright.

A supreme giant shook his head and sneered, “If Sword Sect had activated this formation earlier, how would the three peak masters die?!”

Before he could finish, the smile on his face froze. His pupils that were looking at the ground constricted like he had seen a ghost.

Amidst the dust, a figure shot into the sky.

Chapter 894: Real Men Should Be Brutal!

Ye Chen wore a purple-gold crown with precious stones on his head, a golden beast mask belt around his waist, a pair of bronze mirror armor on the front and back, and purple cloud-kicking boots on his feet.

His long hair that reached his shoulders fluttered in the wind, complementing his figure that was suspended in midair.

He was like a god that had descended into this world. There was a faint glow flowing on his skin, and his deep eyes shone with a divine glow that looked down on all things.

When they saw the person's face clearly, the entire place fell silent. Everyone was stunned.

"He's not dead?!"

Someone cried out in shock, waking everyone up from their daze.

Even Mengmeng was stunned. She rubbed her eyes and said happily, "Daddy, daddy, you're so handsome!"

It was the little girl's first time seeing Ye Chen in his Night Demon Battle Armor form, especially his long hair that was blowing in the wind. He looked like a maniacal demon.

"H-How is this possible?!"

Old Man Mysterious Sword's face turned pale in disbelief.

In the air, Ye Chen revealed the true form of the Night Demon Battle Armor. He stood in the air like an emperor looking down on the world.

The mirror armor on his chest revealed Night Demon's face, "Master, this Five Qi Origin Formation of the useless Sword Sect is nothing. It's not even enough to tickle me!"

The old man spat and said, "Master, break this d*mn formation and show what brutality is!"

"As you wish!"

Ye Chen spoke slowly while holding the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword. He walked through the air and headed straight for the First Peak's peak master, Old Man Mysterious Sword.

"Oh no!"

Sensing his killing intent, the old man's face changed drastically. He immediately roared furiously and condensed a giant sword.

"Die!"

Old Man Mysterious Sword's eyes were red as he slashed at Ye Chen in an insane manner, "I don't believe I can't kill him!"

Slash!

Lightning surged in Ye Chen's True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword as he slashed, "Break it!"

Boom...

The giant sword instantly turned into a flash of lightning and collapsed with a loud bang, turning into countless earthen aura that scattered in all directions.

Blech!

Old Man Mysterious Sword spat a mouthful of blood as his face turned pale.

At the same time, the four people on the other four peaks waved the giant sword in their hands and slashed at Ye Chen at the same time.

In an instant, four giant swords blotted out the sky as all the origin energy in the entire Sword Sect gathered.

Huge waves were swept. The roaring divine intent caused the souls of the people to tremble and their ears to ring.

Night Demon yelled with excitement in his eyes, "Master, go! Real men should be brutal!"

"Perfect timing!"

Ye Chen scoffed. The True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword shook violently. Electric arcs flashed as the sharp sword covered the sky.

Lightning tore through the void, shaking heaven and earth.

In the vast void, there was a lightning bolt that was devouring origin energy like a dragon. With a light slash, it seemed to slice the void apart.

Boom...

The four giant swords that had appeared out of nowhere were instantly destroyed by the lightning dragon. Then, they transformed into an incomparably violent earthen aura that swept out in all directions.

Bang, bang, bang...

Under the violent energy ripples, the four people on the four sword peaks were immediately thrown backwards and vomited blood.

Whoosh...

A huge commotion broke out on the ground as everyone's eyes trembled and their faces twitched.

The so-called Five Qi Origin Formation was broken by Ye Chen alone. Moreover, it was in an extremely direct and violent way!

"Oh my god, how is this person human? He's clearly a beast, a beast in human form. He's practically invincible!"

“The armor on Mad Southern Ye must be a spirit treasure. Most importantly, Mad Southern Ye must’ve cultivated an extremely powerful Body Refining Method!”

While countless people were shocked, Ye Chen did not hesitate. He charged at Old Man Mysterious Sword directly.

“Oh no!”

A terrified expression appeared on Old Man Mysterious Sword’s face, and he immediately flashed toward Ling Xuanzi.

“Trying to escape now?”

Ye Chen’s gaze was as cold as a blade. His killing intent was like raging waves. The True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword left his hand and turned into a sword gleam that slashed at lightning speed.

“No!”

Old Man Mysterious Sword bellowed out when he faced the attack. He slammed his hand out as if he wanted to flee into space.

However, it was too late!

As the space before him began to ripple, the sword qi had already arrived. It directly sliced him in half, shattering his soul.

Ye Chen did not stop. He charged at the other four peak masters, slashing with his sword every time.

With every slash, a peak master of the Sword Sect would die, and even their souls were not spared.

“I’ll kill you!”

When there was only the Second Peak’s peak master left, his eyes were red and his heart trembled. He charged at Ye Chen fearlessly.

The deaths of the seven peak masters had already made him despair. He no longer held any hope of surviving.

Following the roar, his body was like a sieve that had been shot by a barrage of bullets, radiating with a monstrous sword qi.

“Even if you die, you have to pay the price!”

The Second Peak’s peak master charged at Ye Chen with their final roar. It shook the world as if he wanted to die together with him.

Even the expressions of the countless supreme giants watching from the sidelines changed because even those with cultivation bases higher than the Second Peak’s peak master would be destroyed.

However, Ye Chen did not dodge at all. He took a step forward and swung his palm like the wind.

The palm expanded in the wind, transforming into a giant hand that forcefully covered the Second Peak’s peak master.

Boom...

With a shocking boom, the body and soul of the Second Peak's peak master collapsed.

Without his control, countless strands of shocking sword qi immediately surged towards the surroundings and killed many disciples of the Sword Sect.

At that moment, the entire world fell into a deathly silence. After a short moment of silence, it was replaced by cries of shock.

From the Sword Sect's First Peak to the Eighth Peak, a total of eight supreme giants had died at Ye Chen's hands.

He was like an emotionless death god, reaping lives maniacally. It was chilling and scary.

This scene caused Chun Junzi and the rest from the Dao Sect to secretly rejoice. They were glad that they did not attack Ye Chen since he was outnumbered.

Otherwise, they would end up like the eight peak masters of the Sword Sect right now. They would all die without a complete body.

'The Sword Sect is doomed!'

This thought practically appeared in everybody's mind, and for a time, countless gazes shot towards Ling Xuanzi in unison.

This grand sect master of the Sword Sect had actually watched his elders die one by one without any intention of attacking.

Ye Chen lifted his head slowly to look at Ling Xuanzi. A calm voice came out of his mouth, "Haha, you can really hold back!"

Under countless gazes, Ling Xuanzi spoke slowly, "Are you a Reincarnator?!"

Chapter 895: The Legend of the Reincarnators!

The so-called Reincarnators were those whose cultivation base had reached a certain level. Even if they were to die, they would still be able to retain their spirituality.

The trace of spirituality was branded on the soul. After reincarnation, one would continue on the path of cultivation and awaken the memories of their past lives.

Such a person's cultivation base in their previous life was extremely high. Coupled with the trace of spirituality that still existed, once they stepped into cultivation, the speed at which they improved would be extremely shocking. The aptitude and talent that he displayed could be said to be terrifying.

Even the people present did not know how long Kunlun Ruins had existed.

After all, in the endless years, there had been too many powerhouses and elites. It was not impossible for a few of them to choose to reincarnate when their time was up.

"Are you a Reincarnator?!"

Ling Xuanzi looked at Ye Chen calmly. There was an indescribable fear in his eyes.

He knew more about Reincarnator than anyone else present, and he had even come into contact with them.

For instance, Su Qilin was a Reincarnator.

It was also the reason why Su Qilin, who had come from the secular world, had elevated so quickly to become the No. 1 supreme paragon of the Kunlun Ruins. It was also the reason why his Sword Sect had chosen Su Qilin between him and Ye Wushuang.

Therefore, Ling Xuanzi could not help but suspect that Ye Chen was also a Reincarnator after witnessing his terrifying combat strength. Otherwise, there was no other explanation.

On the other hand, if Ye Chen was really a Reincarnator, it would be worthy of Ling Xuanzi's fear. After all, these Reincarnators were old monsters who lived in seclusion in their past lives. No one could guarantee that they had many unknown tricks up their sleeves.

Following his words, many powerful figures were stunned at first. Subsequently, their expressions changed drastically. They looked at Ye Chen as if they had thought of something.

"Reincarnator? Could this person be a Reincarnator?"

"That must be the only reason. Otherwise, how could it be explained that a person from the secular world, who is only 30 years old, has consecutively killed close to ten supreme giants of our Kunlun Ruins?"

All of a sudden, all the powerhouses looked at each other. There was deep fear in their eyes when they looked at Ye Chen again.

"Reincarnator?"

Ye Chen was stunned when he heard that. He then secretly laughed. He was not a Reincarnator at all. At most, he could be considered a reborn person.

However, his silence caused Ling Xuanzi to think that he had guessed correctly, and the fear in his eyes grew even more obvious.

At the same time, he secretly sent a voice transmission to the Su Qilin's soul pill in his hand, "This person and you are both Reincarnators. Can you tell anything from his moves and style of doing things?"

"Who knows?"

Su Qilin's shocked and furious voice rang out, "When I was still alive, I suppressed the Kunlun Ruins for 500 hundred years and no one could stop me. Now that I think about it, there has never been such a person in 1,000 years!"

In reality, even he could not see through Ye Chen.

Although he was the eldest son of the Su family in the secular world, he had grown up in the Kunlun Ruins since he was a child, and he had almost no feelings for the Su family.

After awakening the memories of his previous life, Su Qilin's memory was only a small part, so he did not care about a family in the mortal world.

It was also the reason why he was indifferent when the news of the Su family's destruction spread.

"A thousand years?"

Ling Xuanzi frowned slightly, "Could it be that this person has existed even longer than you? Perhaps since the Shang dynasty?"

Thinking to this point, his pupils shrunk.

The Shang dynasty was an era where all the sages rose together!

"Ling Xuanzi, don't tell me you're afraid!"

Su Qilin's voice carried a trace of ridicule, "Don't forget that you're the Sword Sect's sect master. This person killed eight supreme leaders of your Sword Sect in public. If he's allowed to leave, how will you, Ling Xuanzi, establish yourself in the Kunlun Ruins in the future?"

"Moreover, so what if this person was an old monster from the Shang dynasty in his previous life? Now that he has just awakened, he's definitely not as powerful as you. With my guidance, killing him will not be difficult!"

Ling Xuanzi did not answer. Instead, he looked at Ye Chen again, "May I ask where you lived in your past life? What's your name? Perhaps there's some misunderstanding between us?"

"Misunderstanding?"

Ye Chen smiled coldly, "Your Sword Sect treated my brother terribly. If I hadn't arrived in time, I'm afraid the consequences would've been unimaginable. How dare you talk to me about a misunderstanding now?"

Killing intent surged in his eyes, "So, in this way, it can be said to be a misunderstanding when I destroy your Sword Sect?"

"Shameless boasting!"

No matter how calm he was, Ling Xuanzi's expression gradually turned grim when he heard Ye Chen's words, "So what if you're a Reincarnator? Don't forget that you haven't awakened to your peak!"

As he said that, he looked at Ye Chen with killing intent on his face, "You've offended my Sword Sect. I'll give you a chance now. Either you let me put a soul restriction on you and submit to me, or die!"

"I'll give you the same thing. If you're willing to hand over your soul blood, I might spare your life!" Ye Chen scoffed.

"Great!"

Ling Xuanzi's expression turned completely grim as a chill shot through his eyes, "It's been 300 years, and you're the first person who has dared to speak to me in such a manner!"

As he spoke, a chill suddenly permeated the surroundings. The air seemed to freeze.

It was precisely this formless change that made many people feel a chill inside of them. Even the circulation of origin energy within their bodies became a little difficult.

Boom...

In the next instant, a strand of sword intent that was like an erupting tide poured out from Ling Xuanzi's body, and it actually attained an extreme state in the end.

The entire First Peak was almost filled with boundless sword intent. If one looked closely, they would discover that a vacuum zone had formed around Ling Xuanzi.

"Come here, sword!"

Ling Xuanzi flung his sleeve, and then the main peak of the Sword Sect's First Peak actually shook violently a few times before it exploded with a bang.

A small sword with a green aura and ancient aura shot out from the First Peak.

As soon as the sword appeared, green light erupted and expanded in the wind. In an instant, it turned into a sword gleam that was almost sixty meters long that pierced through the sky.

This sudden scene caused everyone to be extremely shocked.

Especially the disciples of the Sword Sect's First Peak. They had lived on the First Peak day and night, yet they had never known that the First Peak actually possessed such a divine sword.

"Mad Southern Ye, this sword is called the Shadow Containment Sword. It was buried on the main peak of the First Peak 200 years ago. It cultivates the sword qi of all disciples day and night!"

Ling Xuanzi stood with his sword in hand while his sword intent shook the heavens, and his might was peerless, "We've once killed no less than 36 supreme giants with this sword. Today, you'll be the 37th!"

"You're about to die, yet you're still so full of nonsense!"

Ye Chen's eyes focused. A sword gleam shot out from his hand and sliced the surrounding vegetation.

He held the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in his hand as he took a step forward, and his sword qi swept through an area of 300 meters and pierced through the sky before charging at Ling Xuanzi.

At this moment, he strode forward without hesitation. Lightning flashed in his hand, and it was as if an ancient god was walking over, causing the world to tremble.

Everyone was shocked!

Were these two supreme giants finally going to fight?

Chapter 896: Fighting the Sword Sect's Sect Master!

"Perfect timing!"

Ling Xuanzi was not to be outdone either. The Shadow Containment Sword in his hand shook and condensed a 300 meters sword gleam that slashed at Ye Chen.

As soon as the sword appeared, a powerful and violent aura enveloped heaven and the earth. The sword was swift and fierce, and it seemed as if it intended to pierce through space.

With just this strike, many supreme giants' expressions changed.

The higher their cultivation base was, the more they could sense how domineering Ling Xuanzi's sword strike was. Not a single supreme giant dared to take this strike head-on, and anyone who did would die!

At this moment, they had no choice but to admit that it was no wonder Ling Xuanzi's cultivation in Sword Dao was No. 1 in the Kunlun Ruins.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were fixed on the two people in the sky. Even Ye Wushuang and the rest were no exception.

Whoosh...

Ye Chen was extremely calm as he closed in step by step. Dazzling lightning was emitted from the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword as he slashed.

A purple sword beam pierced through the sky like a thunderbolt, transforming into a lightning dragon that headed straight for the sword beam.

Boom...

The sword gleam tore through the sky, and it seemed to be inferior to the 300 meter long sword gleam in size, yet it carried a compelling and peerlessly terrifying aura.

Under his sword gleam, a mountain peak was cleaved in half and collapsed. Earth and stone cracked, and dust flew everywhere as if the sky had shattered.

Rumble...

The two shocking sword gleams suddenly collided. Later on, an extremely violent ripple of energy erupted, directly destroying all the vegetation within a radius of 300 meters. Not a single trace was left behind.

"As the sect master of Sword Sect, Ling Xuanzi should be the most powerful person in the Kunlun Ruins in terms of Sword Dao. The shocking sword just now was broken by Mad Southern Ye who also wields a sword?"

Chun Junzi's expression changed drastically, "Could it be that Mad Southern Ye is also a Sword Cultivator?"

The rest of them were equally shocked as they stared at Ye Chen. They felt that the young man had shocked them too much.

On the other hand, a wisp of a strange expression flashed through Ling Xuanzi's eyes, and the Shadow Containment Sword in his hand seemed to have been burned red as it emanated an extremely terrifying aura.

He slashed again, "Sword of Mortal Life!"

The strike seemed extremely ordinary and plain. It did not possess any shocking power, but it was almost immortal.

When the sword appeared, it was as if this sword was the only thing left in the world. There was nothing else. Everything in the world was like an ant.

Boom!

Ye Chen's body suddenly shone brightly. Terrifying brilliance shot out in all directions. He was as dazzling as the sun as he took the initiative to attack that sword.

Clang...

The sword gleam landed on his body and immediately released tens of thousands of sparks, stopping his body for only a few seconds.

"How is this possible?!"

All the supreme giants who were watching the battle were shocked when they saw that, "How did Mad Southern Ye's body become so powerful after taking Ling Xuanzi's Sword of Mortal Life head-on?"

"Ling Xuanzi, is this all you've got?"

Ye Chen was calm as if he was taking a stroll in the park. Golden light radiated from his body, "How dare you call yourself the Sword Sect's sect master with your little tricks?!"

"Hmph!"

Ling Xuanzi's gaze was cold, and killing intent radiated from his entire body. He was like a killer sword, and his right hand gripped the hilt of his sword as he slowly swung it, "Second Sword of Mortal Life!"

Clang, clang!

The blinding sword gleam emitted a terrifying sword hymn. It pierced through gold and cracked rocks, causing others to feel as if their eardrums were about to burst. It was a supreme sword intent that could shatter one's soul.

Boom...

The Shadow Containment Sword in his hand left him and slashed at Ye Chen. Subsequently, ripples of energy spread and swept in all directions.

Any tangible substance that came into contact with it would be destroyed, and the astonishing sword gleam sliced the air in half.

Facing the incoming sword gleam, Ye Chen was not in a hurry at all. He held the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword with his right hand behind his back.

"Ling Xuanzi, today, I'll show you what it means to break all techniques with one strength!"

Ye Chen extended his fair left hand gently after saying that. It seemed to have come from ancient times as it pierced through space.

Then, under everyone's gaze, he gently swatted at the sword gleam that cut through space.

Bang..

When the fair and slender left hand fell, the space shook and rumbled. Even all the origin energy within a radius 300 meters was destroyed by the palm.

In the end, the Shadow Containment Sword that sped over and whistled with sword qi was actually forcefully slapped away by him, and it fluttered about within the Sword Sect like a headless fly, causing many mountains to be severed.

"What?!"

At this moment, everyone could not help but take a deep breath in when they saw that. Their eyes were filled with shock.

A single slap, Ye Chen had sent Ling Xuanzi's powerful Shadow Containment Sword flying with just a single slap?

"This person is really too freakish, too freakish!"

The supreme giants of the Spirit Talisman Sect turned pale.

Shock filled everyone's eyes as an uproar exploded like thunder.

The Devil Sect's supreme giants rejoiced secretly, 'That was close. Thankfully, we didn't attack him earlier!'

The remaining few powerhouses were shocked too. Ye Chen was actually on par with Ling Xuanzi after killing eight supreme giants consecutively.

With such combat strength, it was sufficient to show that Ye Chen was no longer an ordinary supreme giant. Instead, he was a leader who stood at the peak of the Kunlun Ruins.

Ling Xuanzi's expression was extremely grim.

He was starting to feel troubled facing Ye Chen at that moment. He was about to move when his pupils constricted violently.

A figure that looked like a divine god surged with golden light and rose into the sky like a bolt of lightning to suppress him.

Ye Chen fought back!

He stepped into the air, crushing the void until it shook. Heaven and earth were shaking, making him look like a god.

With every step he took, the space around him would tremble. It produced an extremely terrifying pulse, causing many people's hearts to almost jump out.

A golden fist shot through the sky and covered heaven and the earth as it pressed down mercilessly onto Ling Xuanzi.

“Sword Territory!”

Ling Xuanzi’s expression was grave as he stretched out his arm and beckoned.

The Shadow Containment Sword tore through the sky and revolved maniacally before him. Every single time it revolved, it would condense layer after layer of extremely powerful sword qi storms before him.

In the end, it formed a storm of sword qi that was around 30 meter in diameter, and it was sufficient to annihilate everything.

Before he could react, Ye Chen had already closed in on him. The golden blood essence in his body shook the sky, “Break!”

Rumble...

A thunderous boom erupted.

Ye Chen charged into the 30 meters sword qi storm like a fearless Death Servant. He held up the sky with one hand, and the 30 meters sword qi storm started to dissipate at the speed visible to the naked eye. It turned into a violent energy attack.

Boom!

Ye Chen waved his golden fist consecutively. The power was terrifying.

All the supreme giants watching from the distance were horrified. Under such power, even supreme giants would be smashed into meat paste.

Bang, bang, bang...

When the storm dissipated, Ling Xuanzi let out a muffled groan. He spat a mouthful of blood as he retreated uncontrollably.

Chapter 897: Great Devil Shadow!

As they gazed at Ling Xuanzi who was retreating repeatedly while spitting blood, heaven and earth had suddenly become deathly silent.

He was injured!

Ling Xuanzi was actually injured!

Unconcealable shock, stun, and disbelief emerged in the eyes of countless people!

Ling Xuanzi’s ability was only comparable to the leaders of the other nine high sects in the Kunlun Ruins. However, he was injured by Ye Chen now.

On the other hand, Ye Chen seemed to have been possessed by a god of war from the beginning to the end. He became more powerful as he fought. His aura was magnificent and he did not seem to be injured at all.

The crowd was dumbfounded!

As for the powerhouses below the supreme giants, their minds were buzzing like thunder.

Before this, even though Ye Chen had killed eight supreme giants, no one present thought that he was Ling Xuanzi's match. It was even possible that he would be killed by Ling Xuanzi as soon as they fought.

However, the scene before them was like a bolt from the blue.

"Sect master is injured?!"

Many Sword Sect disciples were dazed.

Their Sword Sect's legend was actually not Ye Chen's match!

"This person is definitely a Reincarnator!"

Dao Sect's Chun Junzi fixed his gaze on Ye Chen's figure. His expression could not stop changing, "Such a person has appeared in the Kunlun Ruins. It's very likely that he'll suppress the Kunlun Ruins in the future. Who else can stop him?"

"H-How can he be so powerful..."

Su Youwei, who was in the crowd, was extremely pale when she saw that. The shock that Ye Chen gave her came wave after wave, making her almost lose her balance.

At that moment, she had the fear that she felt when she faced Ye Chen in the secular world.

Everyone from the Ninth Peak was shocked, especially their little junior sister, Hua Ling. She looked at Ye Chen while blushing, "Youngest Junior Brother's brother is so powerful!"

When everyone was stunned by the scene before them, Ling Xuanzi stabilized his figure in midair. His face was slightly grim, and black light flickered within his eyes.

"Ling Xuanzi, you're not his match!"

Su Qilin's cold voice sounded, "If you believe me, I can teach you a secret method that can increase your battle prowess by twofold. You can even fight a Destiny Stage cultivator!"

"You're that kind?" Ling Xuanzi grunted coldly.

Even though Su Qilin was a disciple of the Sword Sect, he was not Su Qilin anymore after he had decided to reincarnate his memories, and there was naturally no connection between him and the Sword Sect.

The reason he remained in the Sword Sect was none other than because he had struck a deal with Ling Xuanzi. Even then, both sides were on guard against each other.

"Of course!"

Su Qilin smirked coldly, "Don't forget that we're on the same boat now. If you die, I won't be able to live either!"

Ling Xuanzi's gaze flickered endlessly when he heard that, and he replied a few seconds later, "Alright, but I advise you not to play any tricks with me. If I die, you won't be much better off."

"Release your soul now. I'll teach you a secret method. The secret method requires the caster to sacrifice their soul to unleash an extremely powerful might!"

Ling Xuanzi closed his eyes slightly and slowly released his soul. In the next instant, he felt a blood-red soul shadow entered the depths of his soul.

“This secret method is called the Great Devil Shadow!”

Su Qilin’s strange voice sounded.

Boom...

As the soul shadow poured in, a dark light flickered in Ling Xuanzi’s eyes as an extremely terrifying aura spread out.

“What happened?”

“Why has Ling Xuanzi’s aura changed?!”

On the ground, when the supreme giants sensed this, their expressions changed. For some reason, they had goosebumps all over their body.

“Primordial spirit fluctuation?”

Ye Chen’s gaze froze when he saw that.

Ling Xuanzi slowly rose into the air. At that moment, an endless dark light poured out from his body, forming a dark shadow behind him.

“Hahaha!

“Mad Southern Ye, the battle between us is over!”

At this moment, Ling Xuanzi seemed to have transformed into an evil spirit from hell. Black mist coiled around him as his hoarse and wild voice resounded through heaven and earth.

“Great Devil Shadow!”

After saying that, he roared towards the sky. The wriggling shadow behind him gradually froze, as if a towering devilish figure was struggling out from behind him.

Boom...

When the shadow completely froze, the temperature in the surroundings suddenly dropped. A huge foot slowly stepped out from behind it.

Under everyone’s gazes, the huge foot carried a torrential vile aura as it crossed through space like a devil king.

“What an evil presence!”

At this moment, everyone present could not help but feel their scalps go numb, and their backs were filled with a bone-piercing chill.

At practically the exact same instant, a slightly withered figure slowly appeared behind Ling Xuanzi.

It was a figure shrouded in black energy. His body was filled with murderous intent, and he was over 300 meters tall. No one could see his face clearly.

“Devil Tribe Method?”

A strange gleam flashed through Ye Chen’s eyes. He did not expect that there would be a Devil Tribe Method in the Kunlun Ruins.

As for the pitch black figure behind Ling Xuanzi, it was obviously the projection of a devil that he had summoned by sacrificing a portion of his soul.

“Mad Southern Ye, it’s over!”

Ling Xuanzi grinned coldly. Then, he raised his right hand slowly and pointed at Ye Chen from afar under everyone’s gaze.

At the same time, the shadow behind him raised its finger at Ye Chen at that moment as well.

Boom...

The moment the shadow pointed at Ye Chen, the space next to him suddenly froze. It was as if someone had locked onto him tightly. He could not escape to the ends of the earth.

At the next moment, as the finger of the black figure descended, the space around it seemed to have become much dimmer.

In an instant, all the vile energy in the world gathered together, finally forming a gigantic finger that was 300 meters long.

The huge finger pulsed with an energy that made one’s heart palpitate. This energy was not origin energy, but rather vile energy, which contained a torrential deathly aura.

Boom...

With a wave of Ling Xuanzi’s sleeve, the giant finger that was like a mountain that could hold up the heavens roared out.

Subsequently, under everyone’s shocked gazes, the giant finger pierced through heaven and earth and attacked Ye Chen ferociously.

“Mad Southern Ye is in trouble!”

Dao Sect’s Chun Junzi’s pupils constricted violently as he stared fixedly at the giant finger. He had never felt such power even from Dao Sect’s Master Lei Xing.

Just when everyone thought that Ye Chen was no match for him, Ye Chen suddenly closed his eyes under everyone’s stunned gazes. When he opened his eyes again, his voice was thunderous.

“A single glance from me can burn the heavens!”

Chapter 898: Su Qilin’s Plea for Mercy!

A voice that sounded like the roar of a god slowly came out of Ye Chen's mouth. The moment his eyes opened, two spheres of golden flames shot from his eyes.

The two spheres of golden flames seemed to be nourished by something as they grew rapidly.

Eventually, they turned into raging flames that swept across the heavens and earth like two pillars of light, blotting out the sun.

As soon as the two pillars of light came into contact with the vile energy in the air, they completely devoured it. In the blink of an eye, they expanded once more, carrying a terrifying might as they charged towards the giant finger.

At this moment, under the dumbstruck gazes of everyone, the enormous finger that Ling Xuanzi executed collapsed with a bang, and then flames erupted.

In the end, it disappeared!

Golden Pupil Flame, burning everything in the world!

Whoosh!

"He actually defended it!"

"What are the flames that Mad Southern Ye spewed out from his eyes? They're so terrifying!"

There was an uproar on the ground. Countless people widened their eyes in disbelief as if they had seen a ghost.

Ling Xuanzi's attacks had already reached the level of the Destiny Stage. Even a supreme giant would only feel despair before him, and they would not be able to put up any resistance.

However, Ye Chen had unleashed a shocking divinity right now. He broke Ling Xuanzi's attack in an overbearing manner. How could they not be shocked?

Ling Xuanzi's pupils suddenly constricted at this moment, and a wisp of terror faintly flashed on his face.

He sacrificed a portion of his soul with all his might and paid such a high price to unleash this attack, but it still could not harm Ye Chen.

This inevitably gave him a sense of defeat and even fear...

"How is that possible?!"

Even Su Qilin's soul was filled with shock, "This brat actually broke the Great Devil Shadow? D*mn it, who is this brat's Reincarnator?!"

When he thought to this point, he could not help but say, "Ling Xuanzi, you must go all out. Otherwise, you might really die here today!"

Veins popped on Ling Xuanzi's face. Sensing the weakness of his soul, a sense of danger gradually emerged inside of him.

"Mad Southern Ye, you forced me to do this!"

He roared into the sky, and the vital energy and blood in his body surged out, turning into raging flames. He had actually chosen to burn his lifespan.

“Is Ling Xuanzi going all out?”

When the crowd witnessed that, their facial expressions were replaced with shock that was like a raging storm.

He was a supreme leader of a supreme sect, yet he was forced to this extent by Ye Chen. If news of this were to spread, the entire Kunlun Ruins would definitely be shaken.

Under everyone’s gaze, the aura on Ling Xuanzi’s body rose over and over again. The majestic aura was like a mountain flood that destroyed the plains.

“Slash!”

Ling Xuanzi shouted. The Shadow Containment Sword in his hand let out a sword cry. Subsequently, a peerless sword gleam slashed at Ye Chen.

It was like a horned dragon, powerful and majestic. It tore through space, turning everything it passed into black holes.

“It’s just a futile attempt!”

Ye Chen sneered and took a step out.

The sky shook and turned into a purple sword gleam. It was like a real dragon soaring across the sky to meet the sword.

Boom...

A mushroom cloud that was 300 meters tall exploded above the Sword Sect.

Terrifying pulses of energy swept out like a nuclear bomb. Many people died on the spot, and the entire Sword Sect was almost destroyed.

The expressions of the countless supreme giants on the ground changed drastically when they saw this, and they all used all their strength to resist this impact.

After some time, when everyone finally reacted, someone gulped and asked, “Who won?”

When the mushroom cloud dispersed, what greeted his eyes was a figure with fluttering black hair and clothes. Divine glow surged from his body, and he looked like a god looking down on the heavens.

Beside him, Ling Xuanzi’s body fell heavily. His head flew high into the air as blood splattered. Clearly, Ye Chen had killed him by force.

At that moment, the entire world fell into a deathly silence. Everyone stared blankly at that figure!

At that moment, Ye Chen looked like a god had descended!

After a long while, a series of shocking noises erupted like a flood, crashing into this world manically.

“Ling Xuanzi is dead!”

“The unparalleled powerhouse who stood at the peak of the Kunlun Ruins, the existence that controlled the supreme sect, is actually dead. It seems like even his soul did not survive!”

At this moment, countless people were shocked and trembling.

Elder Heaven Sword from the Sword Sect had a look of despair!

An incomparably excited cheer suddenly rang out from the crowd, “Youngest Junior Brother’s big brother won! Youngest Junior Brother’s big brother won!”

It was the little junior sister of the Ninth Peak, Hua Ling, who was clenching her fists tightly. She looked at Ye Chen in the sky with her face flushed red as she jumped and hopped.

Mengmeng, who was next to Ye Wushuang, pouted and said with some jealousy, “That’s my daddy, not yours. Why are you so excited?”

Hua Ling immediately picked her up and planted a kiss on her little lips, “Your daddy is so awesome!”

The girl struggled and wiped the drool off her face, “Let go of me, woman! Only my parents can kiss me!”

Everyone laughed one after another. Ye Wushuang shook his head slightly and looked at the figure in the sky with a smile.

From beginning to end, he had never doubted Ye Chen!

That was because Ye Chen was his master and his big brother. The master and the servant had known each other for thousands of years. There was only trust between them!

At the next moment, just as Ling Xuanzi’s body was about to fall to the ground, a ray of light suddenly stopped it, and then the headless body actually swung its legs and flew towards the horizon.

“Trying to run?”

The corner of Ye Chen’s lips lifted slightly as if he was disdainful. Subsequently, his Divine Consciousness poured out of his mudball palace and turned into an invisible net that dashed toward Ling Xuanzi’s body.

A purple pearl shot out from Ling Xuanzi’s body immediately. It seemed like it wanted to escape, but it was locked by Ye Chen’s consciousness net.

“Mad Southern Ye, I’ve nothing against you. Let me go!”

Who else could the purple pearl be but Su Qilin’s soul?

After witnessing Ling Xuanzi’s death, he first retracted his aura and held back. He attempted to escape when Ye Chen had his guards down.

Ye Chen stretched his hand out and waved. The purple pearl landed in his hand immediately, “You’ve nothing against me?”

“Of course!”

Su Qilin's soul was terrified, "I was a saint in my previous life. Su Qilin is merely my physical body. I won't pursue the matter of you destroying the Su family in the secular world!

"Mad Southern Ye, can you let me go since we're Reincarnators? I left behind a supreme orthodoxy in my previous life. I can give it to you!

"I even know that in the past thousand years, there were a few almighty beings in the Kunlun Ruins who left their orthodoxy behind before they reincarnated. I won't take a single cent from them. They're all yours!

"As long as you don't kill me, I'll definitely serve you as my master. In the future, I will conquer the Kunlun Ruins for you and make you the master of the Kunlun Ruins..."

Chapter 899: The Secret 500 Years Ago!

It could be said that in order to survive, Su Qilin's soul really told Ye Chen everything he knew!

Everyone was afraid of death. The higher one's cultivation base was, the more afraid they were of death, especially existences like Ling Xuanzi and Su Qilin. After all, they had gone through countless hardships to reach this stage.

"I'm sorry, but I don't like leaving my mess behind. If I let you go, I won't be able to control you in the future!"

Ye Chen was unmoved by his begging. He opened his mouth and swallowed the soul pill as soon as he finished speaking.

The reason why he did not choose to destroy Su Qilin's soul directly was because this guy was a Reincarnator. There might be some secrets about the Kunlun Ruins in his soul.

"So this guy was Daoist Master Qilin from 500 years ago..."

Surprise flashed through Ye Chen's eyes after he finally digested Su Qilin's memories, "This person reached the Aspect Stage in his previous life..."

The so-called Aspect Stage was a stage after the Nirvana Stage amongst Spell Masters. Reaching such a stage was practically no different from a saint, and its various methods could be said to be world-shattering.

However, perhaps it was because Su Qilin's awakened memories were not enough that Ye Chen knew very little.

The only thing that was clearer was that Su Qilin called himself Daoist Master Qilin in his previous life and lived in Qilin Grotto. He was born in the Tang dynasty and lived for more than a thousand years.

This person became a saint 600 years ago and suppressed the Kunlun Ruins for almost a hundred years. However, for some reason, this person encountered a great calamity and could only choose to reincarnate on the day of the calamity.

'Great calamity, spiritual energy chain, Age of Doom?' Ye Chen frowned secretly as if he was deep in thought.

He had obtained a lot of incomplete information from Daoist Master Qilin's memories. The Kunlun Ruins had encountered a great calamity 500 years ago.

It was also because of that great calamity that the spiritual energy in the Kunlun Ruins decreased drastically. At that time, a saint had used a great divinity to seal off the passage barrier that led to the Kunlun Ruins entering the secular world to reduce the speed at which the spiritual energy leaked.

In order to prevent the secular world from stealing the spiritual energy of the Kunlun Ruins, the Kunlun Ruins powerhouses had once entered the secular world and killed many powerhouses of the secular world, even severing the Spiritual Veins of Kunlun Mountain.

It was also the reason why the spiritual energy in the mortal world was scarce.

Back then, when the powerhouse from the Kunlun Ruins entered the world, there were even people who died because of it. It seemed like there were saints in the mortal world as well.

"The disappearance of the Mayan civilization, the mysterious pyramid, the paradise of the gods on Mount Olympus, werewolves, vampires, the extraterrestrial race that once descended to Earth and tried to rule over Earth..."

The more he obtained Daoist Master Qilin's memories, the deeper Ye Chen's frown became.

He vaguely knew that a thousand years ago, the secular world was also an era where saints rose together. Even after 500 years, there were still saints in the secular world and gods in the west!

However, 500 years ago, there was an earth-shattering battle in the East and West cultivation world. The Eastern saints joined forces to attack the West.

In that battle, there were countless deaths and injuries. Countless powerhouses died. It was also one of the main events that led to the break in the eastern and western cultivation worlds.

"It seems Earth isn't as simple as I thought..." Ye Chen heaved a sigh of relief and looked at the people on the ground.

When his calm gaze landed on them, everyone on the ground immediately felt their hearts tremble, and they lowered their heads, not daring to look directly at him!

After this battle, Ye Chen had proven himself with his ability. He really had the ability to suppress the Kunlun Ruins!

Chun Junzi of the Dao Sect took a deep breath in and bowed deeply to Ye Chen, "Daoist Master Chun Junzi of the Dao Sect congratulates you on killing Ling Xuanzi and reaching the peak of the Kunlun Ruins!"

As he bowed, the rest of the people reacted.

"Spirit Talisman Sect's Ling Yuanzi congratulates you on killing Ling Xuanzi and reaching the peak of the Kunlun Ruins!" The supreme giant of the Spirit Talisman Sect also bowed respectfully.

“Star Sect’s Xing Huizi congratulates you on killing Ling Xuanzi and reaching the peak of the Kunlun Ruins!”

“The Devil Sect...”

“The Ghoul Sect...”

“The Witchcraft Sect...”

All of a sudden, the representatives of the nine high sects expressed their congratulations and acknowledged Ye Chen’s status in the Kunlun Ruins.

No one cared about the rise and fall of the Sword Sect. No one dared to mention the death of the eight supreme paragons killed by Ye Chen!

After all, Ye Chen’s ability was already on par with the masters of the nine high sects. Anyone with a brain would know that it was best not to provoke such a person.

As for the supreme paragons, so be it that they died. In the future, they could groom even more supreme paragons.

Swoosh!

The dense crowd knelt on one knee and said in a voice that sounded like a tsunami, “We congratulate Immortal Ye on killing Ling Xuanzi and sweeping through the Sword Sect to reach the peak of the Kunlun Ruins!”

The thunderous voice shook the heavens!

Meanwhile, Ye Chen was still standing in the air like a god looking down on the world. He accepted everyone’s worship calmly!

Seeing this scene, everyone from the Ninth Peak was shocked. Elder Qing Xuan’s expression was extremely complicated, “The Kunlun Ruins will definitely be trampled under his feet in the future!”

“Ha, I’m all alone again...”

Su Youwei stared blankly at the figure in the sky. Her lips trembled slightly and her gaze was complicated. She had mixed feelings.

...

On the 17th of December, 2018, Ye Chen went to the Sword Sect and protected Ye Wushuang overbearingly. He killed nine supreme giants consecutively and killed the Sword Sect’s Master, Ling Xuanzi, who was joined alongside with the First Peak!

The news shook the entire Kunlun Ruins.

“What? Not only did Mad Southern Ye not die in the hands of Elder Earth Sword and Granny Snake, two supreme giants, but he even killed his way into the Sword Sect and killed nine supreme giants. He even killed Ling Xuanzi?”

“Heavens, could this guy be the reincarnation of a god? Why does he possess such terrifying battle prowess?”

“Hehe, you guys have no idea what happened back then. The supreme giants of the nine high sects wanted to stir trouble for Mad Southern Ye, but in the end, they had no choice but to admit defeat. Just thinking about it makes me happy!”

Countless people were dumbstruck when they received the news.

Right then, another shocking piece of news arrived, “Mad Southern Ye is the brother of Sword Sect’s Ninth Peak’s Sword Son, Ye Wushuang!”

Everyone fell silent.

...

While the outside world was shocked, in the Sword Sect, the people who came to watch the battle had already left. Ye Chen slowly landed on the ground and looked at Elder Qing Xuan up close. Eventually, he bowed and cupped his fists, “Thank you, Elder Qing Xuan!”

The bow was for Wushuang!

It was this person who led Wushuang into the Sword Sect’s Ninth Peak, and it was also this person who treated Wushuang like a teacher!

It was also during the time when Ye Wushuang was in danger that this person attacked twice and even left the Sword Sect. He did not hesitate to use the Death Sword Tactic to protect Wushuang!

How could such kindness be unworthy of a bow from him?

“Immortal Ye is too nice. I’m the elder of the Ninth Peak, and since Wushuang is a disciple of the Ninth Peak, I have the duty to protect him!”

Elder Qing Xuan smiled casually and looked at Ye Chen steadily, “I have a presumptuous request. I hope Immortal Ye will agree!”

After Ye Chen nodded, he suddenly knelt on one knee and said while cupping his fists, “Qing Xuan invites Immortal Ye to become the Sword Sect’s sect master to restore the sect!”

Several seconds later, Gu Quan and the rest from the Ninth Peak also came to their senses. With a few thumps, an orderly yet powerful voice reverberated throughout the entire Sword Sect, “We invite Immortal Ye to become the Sword Sect’s sect master to restore the sect!”

Chapter 900: Su Youwei’s Grievance!

“We invite Immortal Ye to become the Sword Sect’s sect master to restore the sect!”

Even though there were only nine people from the Ninth Peak, their voices were incredibly loud and clear, and they practically shook the entire Sword Sect.

With them taking the lead, the remaining Sword Sect disciples could not help but kneel to Ye Chen. Even Elder Heaven Sword who survived was no exception.

With the death of Ling Xuanzi and the peak masters of the First Peak to Eighth Peaks, their fear towards Ye Chen had reached an extreme.

Moreover, Ye Chen killing Ling Xuanzi proved that his ability surpassed Ling Xuanzi's. With this person leading the Sword Sect, they would definitely be stronger than before.

Therefore, in such a situation, how could they not know what to do?

"We invite Immortal Ye to become the Sword Sect's sect master to restore the sect!"

A dense mass of people knelt on the ground, and their low and thunderous voices converged together at this moment before completely enveloping the entire Sword Sect, causing even heaven and earth to tremble.

Ye Chen scanned the crowd. There was no warmth in his eyes. In reality, he was not interested in the position of the Sword Sect's sect master at all.

His silence caused the hearts of the people kneeling on the ground to sink, as if the temperature in the surroundings had cooled.

Seemingly having guessed what he was thinking, Ye Wushuang took a deep breath in and chuckled, "Big brother, just be the Sword Sect's sect master."

He did not have any feelings towards the Sword Sect, but he was filled with guilt towards the Ninth Peak.

Especially Elder Qing Xuan, who was willing to fall out with the Sword Sect for him. Therefore, Ye Wushuang did not wish to see the Sword Sect being destroyed because of Ling Xuanzi's death.

Moreover, even if the Ninth Peak left, they would have to establish another sect. Instead of that, it would be better to consolidate the Sword Sect's resources.

Elder Qing Xuan looked at him gratefully when he heard that. He looked at Ye Chen in anticipation.

Ye Chen finally smiled when he met everyone's gaze, "To be honest, I'm not interested in the position of Sword Sect's sect master..."

Elder Qing Xuan's eyes dimmed immediately. Subsequently, he heard Ye Chen say calmly, "However, if the Sword Sect changes its name to Ninth Peak, I might be interested in taking on the position of peak master!"

"Thank you, Immortal Ye!"

Elder Qing Xuan immediately bowed deeply. How could he not know the meaning behind Ye Chen's words?

This meant that from now on, there would be no First Peak to the Eighth Peak. There was only the Ninth Peak in the entire Kunlun Ruins. The Ninth Peak would be the Sword Sect, and the Sword Sect would be the Ninth Peak!

"Great, amazing!"

Hua Ling was so excited that she jumped up and down. She hugged Mengmeng again and kissed her on the cheek, "No one will bully our Ninth Peak again!"

Mengmeng looked upset and started punching and kicking her, "Let go of me, woman..."

"The Ninth Peak will be established in three days. By then, I'll need to trouble Elder Qing Xuan to send an invitation to the sects in Kunlun Ruins!"

Ye Chen flicked his finger and a bottle of medicinal pills shot out immediately. It landed in Elder Qing Xuan's hand, "These are Regeneration Pills. They can help Elder Qing Xuan recover!"

"Thank you, peak master!"

After Elder Qing Xuan accepted it, he looked at Elder Heaven Sword and asked, "Peak master, what should we do about this person?"

With that, everyone immediately looked at Elder Heaven Sword. He had already been scared out of his wits. He had lost an elder's majesty.

"Immortal Ye, peak master, s-spare me..."

Elder Heaven Sword's heart skipped a beat when he met Ye Chen's gaze. He knelt on the ground without saying anything.

"After the Ninth Peak is established, it'll lack a guardian. If you're willing, let me plant a soul restriction on you!"

Ye Chen looked cold, "If you're not willing..."

Before he could finish, Elder Heaven Sword shuddered and agreed without another word, "Yes, I am willing..."

He was secretly filled with bitterness.

He was, after all, an unparalleled powerhouse. He was also a supreme powerhouse that could suppress an area in the Kunlun Ruins, yet he had been reduced to guarding the sect.

"Release your soul!"

Ye Chen conjured a seal out of thin air. He channeled his True Origin Energy and inscribed a talisman in the air. As his brush moved like a dragon and a snake, a talisman appeared in the air and turned into a soul contract.

"Go!"

Ye Chen pointed at Elder Heaven Sword. The seal turned into a dark gleam and shot into his forehead.

Elder Heaven Sword's body trembled before a look of fear and despair appeared in his eyes.

To his horror, Ye Chen had forcefully placed a restriction on his soul. To his despair, his life would be in Ye Chen's hands from now on.

“From now on, no matter if it’s Elder Qing Xuan or the people of the Ninth Peak, seeing him is like seeing me!”

Ye Chen said while standing with his hands behind his back, “If you have any rebellious thoughts, I can make you wish you were dead!”

Plop!

Elder Heaven Sword fell heavily to the ground, his face ashen as he agreed, “This humble one understands!”

After that, Elder Qing Xuan ordered Gu Quan and the rest to start reorganizing the Sword Sect. After everyone dispersed, only a figure stood silently in the distance.

Ye Chen’s expression turned grim when he saw the person’s face clearly. Surprise flashed through his eyes, “Why are you here?”

Who else could it be but Su Youwei?

He did not expect to meet Su Youwei in the Kunlun Ruins. Moreover, she was in the Sword Sect. Su Youwei even had the cultivation base of a master.

Su Youwei’s heart trembled when she met his calm gaze. She clasped her fingers tightly together and said uneasily, “I... I...”

Then, she seemed to feel that she had lost her confidence. She hurriedly took a deep breath in and said, “Where’s my sister? Aren’t you afraid of being scolded by me for bringing Mengmeng to such a place?”

“Your sister...” Ye Chen frowned.

“What happened to my sister?”

Su Youwei’s expression changed immediately, “Ye Chen, make yourself clear. What happened to my sister?”

“It has nothing to do with you!”

Ye Chen could not stand her tone. His gaze turned cold, “If you don’t want to die, stay put!”

With that, he left.

Su Youwei watched him leave silently. Suddenly, she cried, “Why? Why do you treat me like I’m nothing? How did I offend you?”

She suddenly felt wronged!

The first time she met Ye Chen was when she rushed to Tiannan from Yang City. From that moment on, Ye Chen treated her coldly.

In the past, when the Su family was still around, she might have been able to rely on her family background to be arrogant towards Ye Chen.

However, ever since she witnessed Ye Chen destroying the Su family, she was only afraid of him. She dared not be disrespectful anymore!

To her, she had already tried her best not to provoke Ye Chen. She had also changed her arrogant and willful personality. However, Ye Chen still treated her coldly.

“What does my life and death have to do with you? Who do you think you are, Ye Chen?”

She wiped her tears and ran out of the Sword Sect.