

Genius 901

Chapter 901: Heavenly Creation Manual!

After nearly half a day of passionate reorganization by Elder Qing Xuan, the Sword Sect gradually settled down. No one dared to stir trouble.

The only thing that made him feel regretful was that too much damage had been done in the Sword Sect after the battle between Ye Chen and Ling Xuanzi. The First Peak, especially, was almost broken through by brute force. It was easier said than done to repair it.

Soon, night fell.

On the Ninth Peak, Gu Quan, Li Kang, and the rest stood quietly in the darkness. They would look at Ye Wushuang's peak from time to time.

At that place, there were two figures that looked similar. From time to time, there would be loud laughter.

After Second Senior Brother Li Kang withdrew his gaze, he could not help but say, "I really did not expect Youngest Junior Brother's brother to be so formidable. It's like a dream today."

"That's right. You guys don't know that the moment Elder Qing Xuan was captured, I even thought that we were doomed..."

Elders Senior Brother Gu Quan was still in a state of shock. He immediately said with reverence, "Fortunately, Immortal Ye arrived at the critical moment. It can be said that he saved all of us!"

The rest also rejoiced. It was not an exaggeration to describe what happened today to be shocking.

While they were talking, Hua Ling suddenly said nervously, "Elders Senior Brother, I think I heard Immortal Ye and Youngest Junior Brother talking about a woman called Ning Ruolan. Could it be..."

Actually, she wanted to ask if the woman called Ning Ruolan was Ye Wushuang's woman.

However, just as she was about to say that, she realized that her senior brothers were all looking at her in a mysterious manner, and her face instantly turned red.

"Oh, it looks like our Little Junior Sister is yearning for love..." Elders Senior Brother Gu Quan said with a faint smile.

"It's more than that!"

Second Senior Brother Li Kang winked and said, "I think it's clearly called yearning and drooling..."

"D*mn it!"

"Elders Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother, you guys are bullying me..."

"Hahaha..."

In the silent night, the sounds of arguments were like silk bamboos, quietly accompanied by the east wind.

...

“Big brother, that day, I had no choice but to break my sword to protect sister-in-law and the rest. At that time, I thought I was dead...”

“Later on, I woke up and found myself in a sect called the 10,000 Swords Pavilion in Kunlun Ruins. It was an old man called Old Man Myriad Sword who saved me...”

At the peak of the Ninth Peak, Ye Wushuang, who was dressed in white, stood quietly at the edge of the cliff. Facing the cold wind, he told Ye Chen about his journey to Kunlun Ruins.

“10,000 Swords Pavilion? Old Man Myriad Sword?”

Ye Chen came to a realization when he heard that. Old Man Myriad Sword that he was talking about was obviously the old donkey-riding beggar who took Wushuang away back then.

When he thought to this point, he was slightly puzzled, and he could not help but speak slowly, “Then how did you come to the Sword Sect?”

“Because the 10,000 Swords Pavilion has been destroyed!”

Ye Wushuang’s body gradually emitted a trace of coldness, and his eyes were faintly covered with frost, “Half a month after I woke up in the 10,000 Swords Pavilion, one of the 12 ancient clans, the Xiao clan, launched a large-scale invasion on the 10,000 Swords Pavilion.”

Ye Chen secretly nodded.

It was similar to what he had learned from Shi Qianhan. Back then, he had gone to Korea to look for Qianqian. On the way back, he had met Shi Qianhan and coincidentally met the Xiao clan’s cultivators.

It was also at that time that he learned that the Xiao clan had destroyed the 10,000 Swords Pavilion. Presumably, before he went to Korea, Ye Wushuang had arrived at the 10,000 Swords Pavilion. The timing was just right.

Ye Chen frowned slightly, “Why did the Xiao clan want to destroy the 10,000 Swords Pavilion?”

As a member of the 12 ancient clans, the Xiao clan was superior to the 10,000 Swords Pavilion in terms of both their background and status. Logically speaking, there was no need for them to go to such great lengths to deal with a sect. Furthermore, they had to exterminate all of them.

“Back then, the Xiao clan used the excuse that the 10,000 Swords Pavilion kidnapped the disciples of the Xiao clan to force their way into the 10,000 Swords Pavilion. In reality, they were just trying to commit a crime and destroy the sect!”

The light in Ye Wushuang’s eyes turned cold, “What they really want is the Heavenly Creation Manual that the 10,000 Swords Pavilion has kept for thousands of years!”

A gray bag suddenly shot out from his sleeve. It looked like a small pouch.

However, Ye Chen sensed that it did not look like a storage bag. Instead, it seemed to be made from the skin of an animal. It could be big or small.

Ye Wushuang took out a green scroll and said, "Big brother, this is the Heavenly Creation Manual!"

"Eh?"

There was surprise in Ye Chen's eyes, "It's a scroll? The people from the 10,000 Swords Pavilion know how to make scrolls?"

The so-called scroll was something that the cultivators used to record information. It was similar to the books that were commonly read.

However, unlike books, what was recorded on the scrolls were not the most direct words and patterns. Instead, cultivators used their Divine Consciousness to imprint their memories on the scrolls.

In other words, the scroll was actually a carrier of memories. Only those who were proficient in mental strength could read it.

"I'm not sure either!"

Ye Wushuang also had a puzzled look on his face, "The 10,000 Swords Pavilion cultivates Martial Dao while the thousand-year-old inheritance is a spiritual memory. From what I know, the 10,000 Swords Pavilion has never been able to crack the secret on the Heavenly Creation Manual."

"That's interesting!"

Ye Chen took it over and held the two ends of the scroll to his forehead with both hands. He then used his Divine Consciousness to read the information on the scroll.

After a couple of seconds, he slowly put down the scroll in his hand. His expression kept changing, as if he was digesting the memories in his mind.

Ye Wushuang could not help but ask, "Big brother, what's wrong?"

"The destruction of the 10,000 Swords Pavilion is truly not an injustice!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and said while frowning, "Once this thing gets out, it'll definitely set off a huge storm in the Kunlun Ruins!"

At this point, he could not help but glance at Ye Wushuang, "According to the Heavenly Creation Manual, a thousand years ago, a group of people known as the Heavenly Creation Race created a divine ship. According to the manual, this ship could cross the void and reach the other side of the starry sky!"

Even with his extraordinary knowledge, he was still shocked by what he saw. He was not shocked by the ship that could travel through the void, but by the fact that there was actually such a capable person on Earth.

"Big brother, you mean that this Heavenly Creation Manual is the blueprint for that ship?" Ye Wushuang was shocked.

"That's right!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly. He could not help but wonder if the ghost ship was created by the Heavenly Creation Race.

If that was the case, then things were starting to get messy again. After all, logically speaking, the ancient ship should have led to the Ancient Desolate Realm. How was the 10,000 Swords Pavilion on Earth relate to the Ancient Desolate Realm?

According to the Heavenly Creation Manual, the batch of Heavenly Creators had left Earth on a ship they had built.

Could they have gone to the Ancient Desolate Realm?

Or the unknown Ancient Path of Stars?

When he connected it to the information he obtained from Su Qilin's soul, he could not help but become curious about what the great calamity 500 years ago was.

According to Su Qilin's memories, the great calamity 500 years ago had almost caused the sages to fall. He had either chosen to reincarnate or chose to sleep.

However, most of them tried to leave Earth.

Just like the Heavenly Creators, they had already built their divine ship and left Earth when they had expected the great calamity to arrive!

Chapter 902: The Old Friends Meet Again!

In the bright night, a gentle breeze blew over. Ye Chen looked at the Heavenly Creation Manual in his hand quietly and said slowly, "I know most of the materials used to build the divine ship in this manual. It might be useful to me in the future!

"It's a pity that there are limited precious materials on Earth. Whether I can forget it depends on fate!"

He shook his head and put the Heavenly Creation Manual away. Then, he looked at Ye Wushuang and said, "That's right, how did you survive the calamity of the 10,000 Swords Pavilion?"

Ye Wushuang stared at Ye Chen with his deep, sword-like eyes. There was a faint gleam in his eyes, "Brother, Old Man Myriad Sword predicted what would happen to the 10,000 Swords Pavilion the day the Xiao clan arrived at the pavilion, but...

"He could've protected many people, but he chose to get me out of the 10,000 Swords Pavilion alive!"

The expression of this white-clothed youth changed slightly, "That day, he handed over the Heavenly Creation Manual and the 10,000 Swords Pavilion's inheritance to me and told me to escape through the secret tunnel behind the pavilion's back mountain!"

He enunciated each word clearly, "None of the thousands of people from the 10,000 Swords Pavilion chose to retreat. They all died in the battle!"

He took a deep breath in.

He would never forget what had happened that day. Xiao clan had sent many powerhouses to the 10,000 Swords Pavilion, and over a thousand disciples had sacrificed themselves to protect them.

He could not forget how Old Man Myriad Sword charged into the Xiao clan's camp and shouted, "Who dares to fight me?!"

He could not forget that Sun Yi, the pavilion master of the 10,000 Swords Pavilion, clearly had a chance of survival after escorting him into the secret tunnel.

However, he chose to give up. He even destroyed the entrance to the secret tunnel and resolutely chose to live and die with the sect!

Initially, Ye Wushuang was only the Sword Spirit of Ye Chen's Heavenly Emperor Sword. He was neither a sword nor a human. He was just a spiritual being who only obeyed Ye Chen.

After being reborn as a human, he gradually understood what people were.

He was even more touched that there were so many people who were willing to give up their lives for him on the path of his growth.

For instance, Old Man Myriad Sword, Elder Qing Xuan...

"10,000 Swords Pavilion has done you a great favor!"

A hint of guilt flashed through Ye Chen's eyes, "If I had come to the Kunlun Ruins earlier, this might not have happened..."

"No, big brother, it's not your fault!"

Ye Wushuang smiled coldly, "What I hate is that I didn't have the ability to stop everything at that time. That's why I swore to destroy Xiao clan in the secret tunnel that day!"

As he finished speaking, a torrential killing intent radiated from his body. This killing intent was almost tangible.

In the past half a month, he had spent almost all his time in closed-door cultivation in order to fight Su Qilin. As a result, he had no idea of anything about the outside world, nor did he know about the Xiao clan's destruction.

"You no longer to worry about that!"

Ye Chen walked over and patted his shoulder gently. He comforted him, "Because I've destroyed Xiao clan and the Xiao clan's patriarch. His soul has dispersed!"

"Big brother destroyed the Xiao clan?"

A smile appeared on Ye Wushuang's face when he heard that, "That's good too. It can be considered a redemption for the 10,000 Swords Pavilion!"

He could not help but look at Ye Chen seriously when he said that, "Brother, I wonder if you can set up the 10,000 Swords Pavilion's inheritance in Ninth Peak after Sword Sect has been converted to Ninth Peak?"

"Of course!"

Ye Chen chuckled softly and asked immediately, "Then, how did you enter this Sword Sect and become enemy with Su Qilin?"

"After I left 10,000 Swords Pavilion's secret tunnel, I wandered around the Kunlun Ruins. I've always wanted to return to the secular world and reunite with big brother!"

Ye Wushuang explained slowly, "It's a pity that the world barrier leading to the secular world is controlled by the ten high sects, and the people guarding the entrance are quite powerful.

"Later on, I realized that Xiao clan was extremely respectful toward the Sword Sect, and it just so happened that the Sword Sect opened its doors to recruit disciples, so I joined them!

"I was targeted by the First Peak during the competition, and it was Elder Qing Xuan of the Ninth Peak who spoke up for me. Because of that, I joined the Ninth Peak after winning first place!"

Ye Chen gradually came to a realization upon hearing that.

"The reason why I'm hostile toward Su Qilin!"

The coldness in Ye Wushuang's eyes shot out, "It's because after I joined the Ninth Peak, I secretly went to Xiao clan and accidentally learned that they once discussed that the destruction of the 10,000 Swords Pavilion seemed to be related to the First Peak!

"Later on, I found out from a Xiao clan's core disciple that the 10,000 Swords Pavilion was destroyed under Su Qilin's orders!"

A cold smile flashed across his face, "Since Su Qilin is the culprit behind the destruction of the 10,000 Swords Pavilion, how could I ignore that?"

His personality was similar to Ye Chen's. They were both cold people. However, he could not remain cold to people who had helped him.

"Let bygones be bygones. Now that you and I are reunited, with me here, no one can bully you anymore!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly. Subsequently, he seemed to have thought of something and said with a mysterious smile, "Oh yeah, let me introduce you to an old friend!"

"Old friend?" Ye Wushuang was confused.

Ye Chen chuckled softly, "Old Demon, why are you pretending to be quiet now that you've met someone you know? Didn't you say that Wushuang is the person you're most upset with?"

As soon as he finished speaking, a gentle streak of black gleam shot out from his body, revealing Night Demon's face.

This old man stroked his goatee and sized up Ye Wushuang while clicking his tongue in wonder, "I never thought that the No .1 sword in history would turn into a pretty boy without a hair on his face!

"If Mao Mao and Dou Dou, the pair of love-struck sisters, saw this, they would probably be extremely disappointed and throw themselves at me instead!"

That was what he said, but the old demon's eyes were filled with envy, jealousy, and resentment.

"You old man is really tough. You didn't die even after you've gone through!" Ye Wushuang's expression turned cold, but a trace of warmth flowed through his eyes.

When Ye Chen was attacked by everyone back then, it could be said that the Night Demon Armor was the best among the few great immortal weapons.

Under those circumstances, he was the one who risked his life to protect Ye Chen, which resulted in him being smashed into pieces.

Night Demon fumed with rage, "Scram! How would I die when you're not?!"

"Do you want a beating again?" Ye Wushuang's smile turned cold.

"Forget it, forget it. I'm too old to argue with you!" Night Demon hurriedly found a way out.

Among Ye Chen's few immortal weapons, the Heavenly Emperor Sword was the most powerful. Of course, Ye Wushuang was the most powerful among them.

It was almost universally acknowledged. After all, Night Demon had challenged Wushuang's status more than once, and in the end, he was always beaten up until he had to surrender.

Ye Chen smiled warmly when he heard their conversation.

Night Demon was someone who liked to show off even though he did not have the strength. He was someone who took advantage of his seniority. On the other hand, Wushuang was someone who would not make a sound if he could make a move. Naturally, most of the time, Night Demon would admit defeat in such a confrontation.

It had been more than a thousand years, and these two little guys had tried to undermine each other the moment they met. However, one could hear the strong emotions in their voices.

At that moment, Ye Wushuang seemed to have thought of something. He suddenly glanced at Ye Chen and said, "By the way, big brother, that old thing, the Emperor Brush, seems to be in the Kunlun Ruins too..."

Chapter 903: Emperor Brush's Whereabouts!

"What did you say?"

Just as Ye Wushuang finished speaking, Night Demon almost jumped up. His reaction was extremely intense, "The old b*stard, Emperor Brush, is still alive?"

Even Ye Chen was shocked.

When he was at his peak, he had the Heavenly Emperor Sword for sword, the Immortal Slaying Flying Dagger for saber, and he wielded the Nine Dragon Seal. Together with Emperor Brush, he suppressed the myriad realms...

Among them, Nine Dragon Seal was formed by the two black and white qilins. They were twins. Ye Chen gave the sisters a rather crude name out of bad taste. Mao Mao and Dou Dou were called Mao Dou. He gave such names to reminisce about his homeland on Earth.

Meanwhile, Snore was a dimensional immortal weapon, the Heaven and Earth Gourd. Ye Chen started calling it Snore because he liked to sleep and snore frequently.

Among the immortal weapons, Wushuang was the most handsome, but he had a cold temperament. Prison Warden was old-fashioned and followed the rules, while the Immortal Slaying Flying Dagger was more flexible. The Nine Dragon Seal Mao Mao and Dou Dou were simple and shy.

Night Demon was a bumpkin. He often made dirty jokes and bullied Mao Mao and Dou Dou until they were tearing up. In modern times, he was a person who was lazy, drank all day, gambled, and smoked. He was a little similar to the Patriarch of Hell.

Meanwhile, Emperor Brush was one of them. One stroke could move mountains and fill seas, one stroke could change the color of heaven and earth, and one stroke could suppress the world!

“I can guarantee that he’s not dead!”

Meeting their gazes, Ye Wushuang said with absolute certainty, “The great immortal weapons are connected. Not long after I came to Kunlun Ruins, I sensed the aura of Emperor Brush from one person!”

“Who is it?!”

Ye Chen and Night Demon spoke at the same time.

“Dao Sect’s sect master, Lei Xing!”

Ye Wushuang took a deep breath in and said, “After I joined the Ninth Peak, I had no resources and could only go to other sects to take from them. I went to Dao Sect to challenge the Daoist Son, Zong Rui. After I defeated him, Sect Master Lei Xing saved him!”

He enunciated each word clearly, “This person did not appear then, but I sensed the aura of Emperor Brush from his moves!

“Furthermore, the method that this person used to save Zong Rui back then was to trap me in a painting!”

At this point, a hint of a smile appeared in his eyes, “That painting was a spirit treasure. Logically speaking, it should have been very difficult for me to break through that painting with my strength. However, that painting coincidentally revealed a loophole. So I broke through that loophole!”

“Then it must be Emperor Brush!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Night Demon immediately jumped up, “This old sly b*stard. Do you think I don’t know him? He loves to trick people. He’s full of evil tricks. Pfft...”

Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang could not help but look at each other when they saw that. They saw the smile in each other’s eyes.

If Night Demon liked Ye Wushuang the most among Ye Chen's immortal weapons, then Night Demon hated Emperor Brush the most.

"Looks like Emperor Brush should be in the Dao Sect!"

A gleam flashed in Ye Chen's eyes as he smiled lightly, "From what you said, Emperor Brush should be quite powerful. It's not as damaged as you guys. Moreover, he clearly recognized you!"

"It should be. Otherwise, Emperor Brush wouldn't have purposely left a hole in the painting!"

Ye Wushuang nodded slightly and said, "I just don't understand why he didn't acknowledge me back then!"

"That goes without saying. Master, I suspect that this old schemer has betrayed us..." Night Demon said without thinking.

"Probably not!"

Ye Chen shook his head, "I know Emperor Brush well. Although he's a sly person, he's loyal to me. Perhaps he has his own difficulties!"

"Master, are we going to the Dao Sect?" Ye Wushuang could not help but look at Ye Chen in anticipation.

If they could find Emperor Brush, these long lost brothers would be reunited again. The only ones left would be Mao Mao, Dou Dou, Prison Warden, and Snore.

"There's no need for us to look for them, they'll come to us. Don't forget that the Sword Sect will change its name to Ninth Peak in three days!"

Ye Chen flung his sleeves, "I want to feast on the Kunlun Ruins. The leaders of the nine high sects will definitely come..."

"What if that b*stard sect master from the Dao Sect doesn't show?" Night Demon rolled his eyes, seemingly scheming something.

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "Then, let's fight them!"

...

On the second day after Ye Chen killed Ling Xuanzi, while the entire Kunlun Ruins was still in shock, another piece of shocking news spread.

Mad Southern Ye was going to establish his sect in three days and change the name of Sword Sect to Ninth Peak. He was going to invite the powerhouses of the Kunlun Ruins to gather!

When the news spread, the entire Kunlun Ruins was in an uproar.

No one expected Ye Chen to have the thought of creating a supreme sect the moment he killed Ling Xuanzi.

There was an unwritten rule in the Kunlun Ruins.

As long as a supreme giant wanted to establish a sect, they had to accept challenges from the other supreme sects.

If they won, then they would have the qualification to do so. If they lost, then there was no need to mention the consequences. It was naturally the death of the sect!

Although Ye Chen killed Ling Xuanzi, Ling Xuanzi was ranked last among the ten high sect masters.

The most formidable amongst them was Sect Master Lei Xing, Buddha Sect's Zen Master Ban Ruo, Devil Sect's sect master, Ying Xiangtian!

Most importantly, there were old grudges between Ye Chen, the nine high sects, and even many forces in the Kunlun Ruins.

"This person is really lawless. He killed so many people, and there's no lack of people from the nine high sects among them. He actually dared to invite us to visit the establishment of the Ninth Peak!"

"Hmph, Mad Southern Ye killed the son of my Purple River Valley's Valley Master. Anyway, my Purple River Valley won't go..."

"My Blood Sun Temple won't go either. If Mad Southern Ye has the guts, come and destroy my Blood Sun Temple as well. Don't forget that one of the nine high sects, Buddha Sect, is behind my Blood Sun Temple!"

While they were shocked, all eyes in the Kunlun Ruins were on Ye Chen again. Many forces were secretly anticipating the reaction of the nine great sects.

The Ghoul Sect was the first to express their stance. The vice sect master of the Ghoul Sect shouted through the air, "Three days later, the master of the Ghoul Sect will definitely come to the Sword Sect personally. I guarantee that Mad Southern Ye will not be disappointed!"

"The patriarch of the Star Sect wants to see what you're capable of. I hope you won't disappoint us in three days!" Said the head of the Star Sect.

Following that, Dao Sect, Devil Sect, Spirit Talisman Sect, Corpse Sect, and Witchcraft Sect declared that they would be there in three days.

There was an invisible tension.

On the other hand, Purple Cap Mountain remained silent. They seemed to be ignoring the affairs of the world, as if they did not care about Ye Chen's recent actions.

Under everyone's questioning, an elder from Purple Cap Mountain stood out and said in an extremely proud manner, "As long as Mad Southern Ye is willing to join us, Purple Cap Mountain can protect his safety in Kunlun Ruins!"

When news spread, the entire world was shocked.

One had to know that among the one mountain, two religions, three sects and four groups, the one mountain was Purple Cap Mountain.

Purple Cap Mountain was different from the other nine high sects in the entire Kunlun Ruins. It was extremely mysterious and difficult to find. It never cared about worldly affairs and was like a true immortal sect.

Rumor had it that when Sect Master Lei Xing was young, he had once begged Purple Cap Mountain to accept him. He was extremely sincere, but he was only accepted as a nominal disciple. He had entered Purple Cap Mountain to cultivate for three months. Even though it was only three months, he had become Sect Master Lei Xing.

From this, one could see that Purple Cap Mountain's foundation could not be compared to the other eight high sects. Now, Purple Cap Mountain had taken the initiative to recruit Mad Southern Ye.

Just when everyone thought that Ye Chen would agree, they did not expect him to reject.

The Kunlun Ruins was dead silent.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen, who was in the Sword Sect, frowned and looked at Elder Qing Xuan, "Did you just say that Su Youwei is missing?"

Chapter 904: Su Youwei Is Missing!

Su Youwei was missing!

It was something that Ye Chen did not expect happening.

During the day, when he saw Su Youwei, he even reminded her to stay put. Unexpectedly, he triggered her.

Although she was Ye Chen's sister-in-law by name, it was hard for Ye Chen to like her.

Even though Su Youwei and Su Yuhan were sisters, their personalities were worlds apart. The former was gentle, virtuous, and understanding, while the latter seemed unruly, capricious, and foolish.

If it were not for Su Yuhan, Ye Chen would not have bothered to talk to her. He would not even be bothered to look at her.

Ye Chen frowned deeply.

If he did not care about Su Youwei's life or death and something happened to her, he would not be able to explain it if he found Su Yuhan in the future.

Ye Chen could not help but look at Elder Qing Xuan who was before him as he thought to this point, "When did she disappear?"

"Just before dark, around 5P.M.!"

Elder Qing Xuan did not hide anything and said in detail, "After she returned to the First Peak, she packed her luggage and left the Sword Sect. An inner disciple called Wu Yue accompanied her."

At this point, he added, "After I found out, I immediately sent people to chase after them, but they did not find her. Instead, they found his body."

“His body?” Ye Chen’s eyes focused.

“That’s right!”

Elder Qing Xuan nodded slowly, “The place where the disciple’s body was found was less than five kilometers away from the Sword Sect. There weren’t any injuries on his body, but he strangely stopped breathing.”

“Where’s the body now?” Ye Chen asked.

“Just outside the mountain gate!”

...

On the stone steps outside the sect, a body laid quietly on the ground. Ye Chen and Elder Qing Xuan shot over like long arcs.

It was a middle-aged man dressed in black. However, he had stopped breathing.

After Ye Chen went forward to check, he transferred some spiritual power into the other party’s body. Subsequently, he realized that the person’s brain was completely sucked dry. There was a bite mark that was hard to catch with the naked eye between his thick hair.

Ye Chen’s pupils constricted.

“Gu?”

Elder Qing Xuan was slightly stunned. Then, he seemed to recall something and blurted out, “The Witchcraft Sect?!”

Ye Chen summoned the Flying Red Centipede directly and asked, “Check if this person died in the hands of your Witchcraft Sect!”

“Yes, master!”

The Flying Red Centipede spoke human language. It did not dare to conceal anything, “It seems that this is the method of the Black Miao Tribe.”

There were three branches in the Witchcraft Sect. They were the Red Miao, White Miao, and Black Miao. In order to fight for the position of the leader, the three branches often fight with each other!

“Ha, Witchcraft Sect!”

Ye Chen could not stop sneering. The coldness in his eyes shot out, “Not only did you cause trouble under my watch, you even dared to touch my people!”

“Peak master, are you thinking of...?” The elder’s expression changed slightly. He wanted to say something but stopped.

“You guard the Sword Sect. I’ll go to the Witchcraft Sect myself!” Ye Chen said.

After that, he directly made the Flying Red Centipede transform into a giant centipede that was close to 300 meters in size and flew towards the west.

After Ye Chen subdued the Flying Red Centipede, it only had respect for him. Therefore, it did not dare to disobey Ye Chen even though it knew that he was going to the Witchcraft Sect.

Elder Qing Xuan could only force a smile on the spot when he saw that. He did not expect Ye Chen to really dare to go to the Witchcraft Sect.

One must know that the Witchcraft Sect was one of the ten high sects, and their heritage was no weaker than the Sword Sect's. Moreover, they were extremely skilled in the oriental black magic, and they were extremely strange and impossible to guard against.

...

The Witchcraft Sect and the Corpse Sect were two of the ten high sects. They were located in the extreme west of the Kunlun Ruins, thousands of kilometers away from the Sword Sect.

A few thousand kilometers might be relatively far for mortals, but under the flight of the Flying Red Centipede, they could get there in less than half an hour.

Almost the moment Ye Chen moved, in a luxurious room in the Witchcraft Sect, there was a pale young man in white who stared at a lady on the bed.

The lady on the bed had her eyes closed. Her facial features were exquisite, and she seemed to have fallen into a deep sleep. At this moment, green spiders that were about ten centimeters long were crawling on her body.

As the green spiders crawled, wisps of green gas would shoot out from her body, attracting more spiders.

"Not bad, not bad!"

Seeing this, a satisfied smile appeared on the white-clothed youth's pale face, "This lady's physique is most suitable to be used as a gu vessel to support the Heaven Gu King's son!"

Speaking up to this point, his brows were filled with excitement, "If the Heaven Gu King is satisfied, it means that I have the support of a supreme giant. By then, during the selection of the new successor for the Sacred Cult, I will receive a lot more support."

The Witchcraft Sect had three gu kings. They were the Witch Gu King, the Earth Gu King, and the Heaven Gu King. The Flying Red Centipede that Ye Chen had subdued was the Earth Gu King.

These three had the highest position in the Witchcraft Sect. Each of them was comparable to a supreme leader.

At that moment, an old man appeared silently in the room.

He glanced at the lady on the bed expressionlessly. Then, he frowned and said, "Qianchou, why did you kidnap this lady? Don't forget that she's related to Mad Southern Ye. Are you trying to bring disaster to the Witchcraft Sect?"

"Elder!"

The young man in white smiled calmly, "I initially planned to use An Miaoyi as a gu vessel, but that b*tch died in Mad Southern Ye's hands.

"Since Mad Southern Ye destroyed my gu vessel, nothing wrong for me to use this lady as my gu vessel, right?"

At this point, the young man in white could not help but scoff, "Moreover, would Mad Southern Ye go against the Witchcraft Sect for a woman?"

The old man's expression eased a little. He seemed to be afraid, "Since things have come to this, I'll try my best to keep it a secret. After all, even the Sword Sect's Ling Xuanzi died in Mad Southern Ye's hands."

"Elder, you're overestimating Mad Southern Ye!"

The white-robed youth said disapprovingly, "Don't forget that our Witchcraft Sect is located in Shiwan Mountain. The mountain is filled with miasma and poisonous gas. Even a hundred years ago, the combined forces of several high sects were unable to break in.

"Furthermore, even if he really comes, our Witchcraft Sect still has the Witch Gu King and Heaven Gu King. The cult master can come any time just with a flick of fingers, so he won't be able to cause much trouble."

The young man in white was full of confidence.

At that moment, a thunderous voice exploded in their ears, "Witchcraft Sect, hand over my person immediately. Otherwise, I'll destroy your entire sect!"

Boom...

The sky above the Witchcraft Sect rumbled as if hundreds of thunderbolts were roaring in the clouds.

"How is this possible?!"

The smile on the young man's face froze, and disbelief filled his face, "How did he find us?!"

Chapter 905: To Kill Your People!

Outside the Witchcraft Sect, the Flying Red Centipede that looked like a ferocious beast stood silently in the air, spewing two streams of red energy from its mouth from time to time.

Ye Chen stood on it with his hands behind his back. He looked down at the ancient palace-like Miao Village on the ground.

His murderous roar resounded like thunder in the sky.

The quiet Witchcraft Sect instantly became restless.

Soon after, several figures rushed out. Their eyes were filled with shock as they looked at the man and beast in the sky.

It was especially so for the Flying Red Centipede. Almost all the disciples of the Witchcraft Sect recognized it. Not only did they recognize it, they were also extremely fearful of it.

“Who is this person? How dare he barge into our Witchcraft Sect and say such boastful words?”

“Oh my god, isn't that our Witchcraft Sect's Earth Gu King? How did he become that young man's mount?”

When many people saw the Flying Red Centipede, they immediately cried out in disbelief.

“I've already given you a chance, but you didn't cherish it!”

Ye Chen scanned the Witchcraft Sect and suddenly said to the Flying Red Centipede, “Go down!”

“Master, a-are we really going down?”

The Flying Red Centipede shuddered, “The Witchcraft Sect has many supreme giants, there are even two gu kings!”

Ye Chen glanced at it coldly. The Flying Red Centipede dared not speak anymore after that glance. It landed on the ground immediately and bowed respectfully.

Its respectful attitude stunned many disciples.

After Ye Chen got down from it, a disciple of the Witchcraft Sect mustered his courage and walked up to him, “May I ask, senior, why did you come to our Witchcraft Sect?”

However, Ye Chen did not say anything. He kept walking into the Witchcraft Sect.

The disciple was furious. He clenched his teeth and dashed to Ye Chen, “This is the sacred ground of the Witchcraft Sect. How dare you...”

“Die!”

Ye Chen could not be bothered to talk to that person. He slapped him directly, and an invisible True Origin Energy wave swept out like a tide.

Boom...

The ground exploded, and a mangled body was slammed into the ground.

Seeing him kill without a word, the surrounding disciples were shocked. Someone stood up and shouted, “You dare kill a member of the Witchcraft Sect?”

“Get lost!”

Ye Chen glanced at him coldly. Intense pressure surged out. The person did not even scream before his body exploded into a blood mist.

After killing two people in a row, the surroundings were deathly silent. No one dared to speak anymore, because whoever said a word would die!

Under countless pairs of eyes, Ye Chen led the Flying Red Centipede and charged into the Witchcraft Sect. At the same time, his Divine Consciousness spread to search for Su Youwei.

There were many disciples from the Witchcraft Sect following behind him. However, they did not dare to approach him and could only follow him from afar. Occasionally, some disciples of the Witchcraft Sect would join the group.

At this moment, a streak of red light tore through the air from afar, revealing the face of a middle-aged man. Under his feet was a red triangular snake that was as thick as a bowl, and its red tongue was revealed.

“It’s Elder Qiao from Black Miao!”

“Elder Qiao is here! That brat is dead for sure! Elder Qiao is a Pseudo Emperor Stage almighty!”

“Not only is Elder Qiao a Pseudo Emperor Stage cultivator, he’s also the proud disciple of Supreme Elder Ma, and has inherited his legacy...”

The disciples of the Witchcraft Sect behind Ye Chen were overjoyed when they saw the person’s face clearly.

Elder Qiao looked at Ye Chen coldly and said, “Who are you? Why did you kill disciples of the Witchcraft Sect?”

“Because I want to kill your people!”

The coldness in Ye Chen’s eyes was like a sword. His killing intent was almost tangible. He took a step forward and landed on the hard ground. The entire ground trembled at that moment.

“How dare you?!”

Elder Qiao was furious. The thick red snake under his feet suddenly turned into a bloody glow. It opened its bloody mouth and shot at Ye Chen.

“Die!”

Ye Chen stretched out his hand and used his finger as a saber. He waved it and a saber gleam pierced through the air. It cut the bloody glow that was comparable to a Pseudo Emperor Stage into two on the spot.

“What?!”

Elder Qiao’s expression changed drastically when he saw that. He did not expect Ye Chen to kill the snake gu that he raised in an instant.

While he was still in a daze, he suddenly felt a chill on his neck. He instinctively knew that something was wrong. Just as he was about to dodge it, he realized that his line of sight had turned upside down.

A head flew into the sky before crashing to the ground.

The spectating disciples of the Witchcraft Sect were dumbstruck. They had never imagined that even the Pseudo Emperor Stage Elder Qiao would be killed instantly.

He was the person who was closest to a supreme giant!

“People in charge of the Witchcraft Sect, come out now or I will raze this place to the ground today!”

After Ye Chen killed Elder Qiao with a single slash, the killing intent inside of him intensified. His aura was surging with power!

At the next moment, over ten terrifying auras rose from every corner of the Witchcraft Sect, filling the world with a terrifying power.

Soon after, figures that spanned across heaven and earth appeared above everyone. They unleashed their might, shaking heaven and earth.

In the blink of an eye, several more figures descended. Together with the previous dozen or so people, there were a total of 18 people.

At that moment, all the disciples of the Witchcraft Sect knelt on the ground and worshiped the 18 figures in the sky.

Supreme giants descended, suppressing heaven and earth!

An old man in linen clothes with a pockmarked face stepped forward and shouted with a thunderous voice, "Who are you? How dare you barge into my Witchcraft Sect?"

The other 17 wore stern expressions.

Ye Chen spoke coldly like thunder, "Your Witchcraft Sect is reckless. How dare you capture my person? If you don't hand her over today, all of you will die!"

"We captured your person?"

The 18 authorities were confused.

At this time, a disciple from the Witchcraft Sect mustered his courage and said, "Elder Ma, we didn't capture anyone, but this person killed three people from our Witchcraft Sect the moment he entered, including Elder Qiao!"

"What? Xiaoqiao is dead?"

The old man was shocked. Subsequently, he stared at Ye Chen coldly, "Brat, how dare you kill my disciple? I'll kill you!"

The moment he finished speaking, the space before the old man shook. Subsequently, the old man took a step forward and appeared before Ye Chen as if he had pierced through space.

"Die!"

A giant, monstrous hand slapped at Ye Chen.

A cold shout came from Ye Chen's mouth as lightning surged in his palm, "Scram, trash!"

Then, in front of everyone's eyes, an incomparably shrill cry rang out. The linen-clothed old man was suddenly enveloped by lightning and killed just like that.

The world suddenly fell silent.

Chapter 906: He Will Definitely Die!

At that moment, the disciples of the Witchcraft Sect who were watching were dumbstruck, and their eyeballs almost fell out from shock!

There was fear, shock, and disbelief!

The linen-clothed old man was one of the only 18 supreme giants of the Witchcraft Sect. His methods were monstrous and his status was supreme. However, he was instantly killed!

When the remaining 17 supreme giants reacted, extreme shock surged in their eyes.

They had just exchanged blows, and he was already dead?

“Mayi!”

A silver-haired old woman holding a walking stick was livid.

Ye Chen stood in the air with a cold gaze. He roared like thunder, “I’ll give you one more chance. Hand over Su Youwei or I’ll kill all of you pieces of trash!”

“Everyone, let’s attack together. We cannot let this person leave alive. Otherwise, our Witchcraft Sect will lose our dignity!”

With a loud roar that almost shattered the sky, the silver-haired old woman was the first to attack.

“Attack!”

The 16 people who followed closely behind attacked together.

Killing intent filled the entire world!

It was no longer about whether the Witchcraft Sect would capture Su Youwei. It was about the reputation of the Witchcraft Sect.

Inside a supreme sect, a supreme giant was killed by an outsider in his own territory.

If this news were to spread, the Witchcraft Sect would become the laughing stock of the Kunlun Ruins, and they would be no exception!

The 17 supreme giants attacked simultaneously!

The power was naturally earthshaking. Within a radius of 300 meters, there was only surging killing intent!

Just the dissipating aura caused many disciples of the Witchcraft Sect to vomit blood. Some even had their bodies destroyed on the spot.

“Void Bridge!”

The old woman raised her hands and a white waterfall shot out from her sleeves.

The white waterfall charged at Ye Chen. A spatial tear that could be seen with the naked eye appeared slowly next to Ye Chen. It swallowed Ye Chen like a ferocious beast.

Subsequently, the 17 figures simultaneously stepped into the spatial tear and disappeared from everyone's sight.

On the ground, the disciples of the Witchcraft Sect could not see what was happening. They could only feel a deafening sound coming from the spatial tear.

It was the aura that was released that made all the disciples of the Witchcraft Sect lie on the ground, trembling in fear.

They were supreme giants!

They were just too powerful. One supreme giant could conquer most of Kunlun Ruins, yet now, there were 17 of them. How could they not be shocked?

As they listened to the rumbling sound that echoed through the sky, someone forcefully endured his terror and said, "That brat will probably die, right?"

"He will definitely die!"

Before anyone could reply, a cold voice came from afar. Following that, a young man in white strode over.

When they saw who it was, the expressions of countless disciples from the Witchcraft Sect changed. They shouted in unison, "Senior Brother Wei!"

It was no wonder they were so respectful. It was because the young man before them was called Wei Qianchou, and he was one of the three successors of the Witchcraft Sect. His status far exceeded theirs.

A disciple said with a face full of smiles, "Senior Brother Wei, do you know who this person is? Why did he say that our Witchcraft Sect captured his person?"

"Hehe, if I were to tell you his name, you would definitely be shocked!"

A strange smirk slowly appeared at the corner of Wei Qianchou's lips, "This person's surname is Ye and his name is Mad Southern. I captured the Su Youwei he's talking about!"

Following his words, the quiet crowd fell into an uproar.

"What? It's him?!"

"The person who destroyed the five great ancient clans, killed nine supreme giants, and finally killed the Sword Sect's sect master, Ling Xuanzi?"

"Senior Brother Wei actually captured his person?"

In an instant, cries of shock and disbelief sounded like thunder.

The disciple's face changed, "Senior Brother Wei, don't be silly. This person is extremely ferocious. If you provoke him, won't you bring disaster to our sect?"

Although the rest did not dare to say it, their eyes were also flickering. Clearly, they felt that what that person said made sense.

“I might’ve been afraid of him if it was in the past!”

Wei Qianchou sneered, then he changed the topic, “But now, I’m not afraid anymore. Do you know what’s the treasure that Elder Silver Flower threw out?”

“What was it?” Everyone could not help but look at him.

“That’s an extremely powerful spirit treasure of the Witchcraft Sect!”

Wei Qianchou squinted and said with great admiration, “It can pierce through the void and form a Void Bridge in the void. Once Mad Southern Ye enters it, he’ll be trapped inside. His strength will drop drastically. Won’t he still be at the mercy of the 17 supreme elders?”

“Senior Brother Wei is right. Moreover, even without the Void Bridge, the 17 supreme giants of the Witchcraft Sect can kill Mad Southern Ye!” A disciple echoed.

Only then did the rest relax. They raised their heads and paid close attention to the battle on the Void Bridge.

At the next moment, the Void Bridge suddenly fell silent.

“We won!”

Wei Qianchou was overjoyed, “It must be the 17 supreme elders who killed Mad Southern Ye!”

Just as everyone was thinking to themselves, shrill cries rang out from the void.

The cries spread through the world!

A dim light shot from the Void Bridge, revealing a face of the old woman. However, her face was filled with fear and shock.

“Is that Elder Silver Flower?”

“Her body has actually been severed?”

The crowd went into an uproar.

Before they could react, over a dozen extremely miserable figures shot out from the Void Bridge.

Everyone’s aura was extremely weak. They were covered in blood, and some had their arms chopped off.

“Defeated? The 17 supreme giants were all defeated, and Elder Silver Flower’s body was severed. Only her soul escaped!”

Some of them had blank faces as they shivered.

The previously confident Wei Qianchou’s smile froze on his face, his face filled with disbelief, “How is this possible?!”

At the next moment, a loud sound suddenly came from the void. The Void Bridge suddenly collapsed, turning into a mushroom cloud that swept through the void.

Under everyone's gazes, an earth-shaking figure appeared in the air like an ancient god.

Divine light shone brilliantly from his body, as if he was wearing a layer of golden divine armor. It illuminated all directions, shining brilliantly. He was incomparably heroic, making it difficult for others to look at him directly.

At this moment, everyone's hearts were trembling. They looked at that figure as if they were looking at a god who had descended into the world.

Ye Chen lifted his head and saw Elder Silver Flower's soul running towards the Witchcraft Sect's main hall in a panic.

He snorted coldly, and his large golden hand stretched out in the air, instantly grabbing the opponent's soul.

"S-Spare me!" Elder Silver Flower's soul was trembling, and her facial features were filled with extreme fear.

"Immortal Ye, please hold back!"

Almost at that moment, an extremely anxious voice came from the core of the Witchcraft Sect.

Chapter 907: The Witchcraft Sect's Treasure!

Following this sudden voice, an incomparably powerful figure shot over.

It was a tall, middle-aged man wearing a golden robe. His face was like a deep galaxy, making it hard to see him clearly.

Beneath his feet was a giant bat that was over 60 meters tall. Its wings flapped in the air like a mountain.

"Sect master!"

At that instant, all the disciples of the Witchcraft Sect knelt on the ground and kowtowed to the person who came. Their faces were filled with respect and admiration.

Even the 16 supreme giants at the side were no exception. They all made way and bowed slightly.

'The Witchcraft Sect's sect master?'

Surprise flashed through Ye Chen's eyes. He could sense a cultivation base that was comparable to middle-stage Golden Core from this person. He was even more powerful than Ling Xuanzi from the Sword Sect.

The middle-aged man stopped when he was less than ten steps away from Ye Chen. He said calmly, "Witchcraft Sect's sect master, Wu Tianhou, greets Mad Southern Ye!"

As soon as he said that, the 16 supreme giants were stunned at first. They then looked at Ye Chen in shock. Even Elder Silver Flower, who only had her soul left, was no exception.

Mad Southern Ye!

They had also heard of the name before, but most of them were in closed-door cultivation and did not pay much attention to it!

To his surprise, the young man before him was Mad Southern Ye!

He destroyed the five ancient clans!

He killed his way into the Sword Sect by himself, killed nine supreme giants in succession, and even killed the Sword Sect's sect master, Ling Xuanzi....

The story kept appearing in their minds, making them believe that the rumors were true.

"Immortal Ye, before this, you killed the Witchcraft Sect's Sainte and Elder Zhu, as well as Granny Snake!"

The Witchcraft Sect's sect master fixed his gaze on Ye Chen. He looked rather unfriendly, "Now that you've invaded our Witchcraft Sect, aren't you being a little aggressive?"

"Me?"

Ye Chen scoffed when he heard that, "Your Witchcraft Sect's Sainte, Elder Zhu, and Granny Snake only died because they provoked me. I never planned to come to the Witchcraft Sect to seek justice!"

At this point, his eyes were filled with coldness, "However, you dared to capture my person. Are you trying to take advantage of my good temper?"

Before the Witchcraft Sect's sect master could say anything, a supreme being snorted and said, "What a bunch of nonsense. When did our Witchcraft Sect capture your person?"

The moment these words were spoken, countless people on the ground immediately looked at Wei Qianchou subconsciously.

Thump...

Wei Qianchou's face paled, and he felt his body go limp. All the energy in his body seemed to have been sucked out, and he fell to the ground uncontrollably.

How could this series of actions escape Ye Chen and the Witchcraft Sect's sect master?

Ye Chen grabbed him in the air and said instead of getting angry, "Did you catch her?"

"No, it's not me, I didn't!" Wei Qianchou struggled in his hand, his expression extremely terrified.

Ye Chen could not be bothered to talk to him. He pressed his palm directly on his head and performed a Soul Searching Tactic on him. He understood the real situation clearly after a few seconds.

"Great, that's just great!"

His face was once again covered in killing intent, "You ant-like thing, how dare you want to use my person to raise a gu?!"

"Sect master, save me, save me..." Wei Qianchou cried out repeatedly.

The Witchcraft Sect's sect master immediately said, "Immortal Ye, please hold back. We can talk things out..."

Before he could finish, Wei Qianchou, who was in Ye Chen's hand, exploded into a bloody mist. There was not even bone left.

"Mad Southern Ye, how dare you?!"

No matter how good his temper was, the Witchcraft Sect's sect master was enraged, "Just based on your one-sided statement, you're certain that Qianchou captured your person? Without any evidence, you killed him. What do you mean by that?"

"I don't need evidence!"

Ye Chen looked at the Witchcraft Sect's sect master coldly, "If you don't give me an explanation today, you'll end up like her!"

With that, the Elder Silver Flower's soul in his hand shattered, and the soul of a supreme giant dissipated!

"Mad Southern Ye, do you really want to become enemies with the Witchcraft Sect?" The Witchcraft Sect's sect master's expression gradually turned grim as killing intent surged in his eyes.

"Enemies?"

"Do you think your Witchcraft Sect is worthy of being my enemy?"

Ye Chen laughed out loud. His voice was boundless as it shook the void, "Do you think you can defeat me with these 17 pieces of trash and the gu king under you?"

"Do you believe that I can kill a supreme powerhouse of your Witchcraft Sect with one step and send you to eternal damnation?"

He was telling the truth. After recovering to Golden Core, his True Origin Energy and supernatural power had improved in the Kunlun Ruins. He was more powerful than he was when he had just achieved Golden Core.

"Shameless boasting!"

The Witchcraft Sect's sect master sneered and quickly formed a hand seal. Under everyone's gaze, a huge cauldron appeared.

The cauldron was around three meters long and wide, and it possessed a pair of iron ears. The body of the cauldron was branded with countless fishes, insects, birds, and beasts, and it seemed to be inscribed with Oracle bone script.

The moment the cauldron appeared, an extremely ancient aura radiated from it, as if it wanted to suppress the sky.

Someone's eyes widened in shock, "That's our sect's signature treasure—the Witch Cauldron!"

“That’s right, it’s the Witch Cauldron. Rumor has it that this cauldron was refined by an ancient witch, and it can cook all living things. After thousands of years, it once cooked and killed a saint!”

A supreme giant’s pupils contracted.

‘Eh!’

A gleam flashed in Ye Chen’s eyes the moment he saw the cauldron, ‘It actually possesses the bloodline aura of the Witchcraft Tribe!’

Even though the Witchcraft Sect claimed to be the successors of the Witchcraft Tribe, they could not be considered the Witchcraft Tribe at all. The true Witchcraft Tribe were all beloved children of the heavens who could move mountains and fill seas at birth.

“I want this cauldron!”

Ye Chen made up his mind. He took a step out and walked in the air. His clothes were flapping as he dashed toward the huge cauldron that was hovering above the Witchcraft Sect’s sect master in the most direct way.

“Suppress!”

The Witchcraft Sect’s sect master did not panic. He shouted softly and spat a mouthful of blood essence at the cauldron in front of him. His hands quickly formed seals.

At the next moment, the cauldron shook violently and emitted a blinding red glow. It expanded several times in an instant. From afar, it looked like a small mountain.

Buzz...

The huge cauldron towered in the sky and pressed down on Ye Chen like a mountain. The sky was filled with a terrifying red glow.

Clang!

Ye Chen ascended into the sky and took a step in the air. A golden fist energy shot through the sky and landed on the cauldron.

A deafening sound immediately rang out like a dragon splitting the sky. The sound was distant, and countless people immediately began to bleed from their ears as if their eardrums had been pierced. Some people were even sent flying.

The cauldron did not look damaged at all.

Instead of being angry, Ye Chen was overjoyed, “I’m liking you more and more. I’m in need of a pill furnace that can refine supreme medicines. You’re mine!”

Chapter 908: The Witch Spirit’s Sacred Fire!

Rumble...

The huge cauldron shook intensely. Every time it shook, it would release an earth-shattering aura. It was extremely ear-piercing, making one's ears bleed.

However, under everyone's gaze, Ye Chen took the initiative to get close to the huge cauldron. As he waved his big golden hand, it was like an enormous millstone that crushed the void. He kept slapping the huge cauldron.

Clang...

Clang, clang, clang...

At that moment, Ye Chen was like lightning and wind. He surrounded the huge cauldron that was over 60 meters tall and slapped it countless times.

Deafening sounds resounded through heaven and the earth as the enormous golden hand that was like a millstone struck the flames on the body of the cauldron with every single strike, causing it to tremble violently.

This kind of violent action that relied purely on the body and did not require any True Origin Energy contained extremely terrifying power, causing everyone's scalp to tingle.

The strange thing was that every time the golden hand left a mark on the cauldron's body, even the lines were incomparably clear. However, as the cauldron's body trembled, these marks would disappear.

Bang...

The cauldron could no longer withstand the golden hand and was sent flying 300 meters away with a bang. It crushed a hall of the Witchcraft Sect and sank deep into the ground.

Looking at the ferocious figure in the air, no one in the Witchcraft Sect spoke.

Everyone was shocked!

He had used his bare hands to shake the sect-protecting treasure of the Witchcraft Sect, and in the end, he had even used his physical strength to slap the Witch Cauldron flying?!

What kind of powerful physical body did he possess?!

Even the Witchcraft Sect's sect master was aghast!

Although he knew that Ye Chen's physical body was extremely powerful, he did not expect it to be powerful enough to defend the supreme treasure.

Facing such a terrifying person, he almost had the urge to fight back.

At the crucial moment, the Witchcraft Sect's sect master took a deep breath in as determination flashed across his eyes.

He then punched his chest with both hands, and a thick stream of blood spurted into the cauldron on the ground.

With the rapid movement of his fingers, the cauldron that had sunk into the ground suddenly broke out of the ground.

However, unlike before, the cauldron was rolling violently in the air. In the end, it was actually upside down with its mouth facing down at Ye Chen.

Under the gazes of countless people, raging flames burned within the cauldron. Lava surged like a volcano!

“Mountain and River-suppressing Cauldron!”

The Witchcraft Sect’s sect master shouted. The huge cauldron descended from the sky like a meteorite and charged at Ye Chen.

“Rise!”

Ye Chen lifted his hand and launched a capture into the sky. The spiritual energy of the world within 300 meters radius boiled and turned into an invisible hand that pointed at the cauldron. It seemed like he wanted to capture it.

At that moment, one of the 16 supreme giants who were watching from the side acted together as if they had received an order. They unleashed their most powerful attacks at Ye Chen from afar.

Boom...

The attacks unleashed by the 16 supreme giants almost caused the world to collapse. They sealed the space around Ye Chen tightly.

“Get lost!”

Of course, Ye Chen was fearless. He raised a hand and his golden palm pierced through the air as if he wanted to break the space that was sealed.

However, to his surprise, the 16 of them only attacked briefly. They seemed to want to hold him back. Ye Chen had just broken through their attack when the huge cauldron in the sky came crushing down.

Bang...

The cauldron that was as tall as a building pressed Ye Chen to the ground like an inverted bowl.

The battle came to an end.

“Suppressed, he’s suppressed!”

“This monster is too terrifying. We’ve finally suppressed it in the cauldron. We must refine him and kill him forever!”

“As expected of the supreme treasure of the Witchcraft Sect. It suppressed Mad Southern Ye right away. If this matter spreads, the Witchcraft Sect will definitely shake the entire Kunlun Ruins!”

Seeing that Ye Chen was being suppressed by the cauldron, many disciples of the Witchcraft Sect who had been paying close attention to the scene immediately cheered.

Even the 16 supreme giants in the sky could not help but look relieved.

The 16 of them simultaneously bowed towards the Witchcraft Sect's sect master, "The sect master's might is overwhelming and your powers are boundless!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

"The sect master's might is overwhelming and your powers are boundless!"

At that moment, all the disciples of the Witchcraft Sect knelt on one knee and kowtowed repeatedly to the Witchcraft Sect's sect master. The sound of a tsunami shook the sky!

The Witchcraft Sect's sect master secretly heaved a sigh of relief under everyone's gaze. Ye Chen was too ferocious. Fortunately, he was suppressed by the Witch Cauldron in the end.

A supreme giant looked at the huge cauldron on the ground with fear and asked, "Sect master, how long will it take for this monster to be refined by the Witch Cauldron?"

Everyone looked over.

"The Witch Cauldron is the Witchcraft Sect's supreme treasure. It contains the Witch Spirit's Sacred Fire that can cook and kill saints. If we want to refine this monster, it will take at least one to three days!"

The Witchcraft Sect's sect master smiled faintly and said, "When the time comes, I'll have to rely on the supreme elders to summon the sacred fire of our Witchcraft Sect and refine this monster!"

The supreme giants smiled and were about to agree.

"Clang, clang!"

Suddenly, the cauldron on the ground started to shake violently. At that moment, many protruding marks appeared on the surface of the cauldron.

Upon closer inspection, they were all fist prints!

A supreme giant's expression changed, and his voice started to tremble uncontrollably, "H-He's escaping?!"

"Heavens, is he even human?!"

The sound shook the sky, causing everyone's hearts to tremble, and the smile on their faces was suddenly replaced by terror.

"Elders, hurry up and suppress this b*stard with me. We cannot let him escape!"

The Witchcraft Sect's sect master's expression changed drastically. With a loud shout, his entire cultivation base burst forth as he rushed toward the cauldron.

He knew very well!

Once the huge cauldron failed to suppress Ye Chen and allowed him to escape successfully, no one would be Ye Chen's match. The Witchcraft Sect would be doomed by then.

Boom...

In that instant, more than ten supreme giants took action at the same time, taking the initiative to face the cauldron!

Rumble...

Clang!

In that instant, the cauldron suddenly flew up, as if it was struck by some overbearing force.

At the next moment, a figure covered in divine light charged into the sky like a god. In the eyes of that figure were two balls of flames that pierced through the sky.

“Hahaha!”

A wild laughter came from Ye Chen’s mouth, “Thank you, Witchcraft Sect. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have been able to refine the Witch Spirit’s Sacred Fire in the cauldron!”

The moment he finished speaking, he stretched his hand and pointed at the cauldron in the sky. His voice was like thunder, “Come here!”

Chapter 909: One Man Suppresses One Sect!

Everyone watched in horror.

The cauldron immediately shrunk until it was like an incense burner before falling into Ye Chen’s hand obediently.

Ye Chen had refined a divine fire under the Shennongjia sinkhole a long time ago. Therefore, he had cultivated the Golden Pupil Flame which could burn everything.

Witch Spirit’s Sacred Fire was a spirit fire created by the saint who risked his life. It could devour everything.

Every Witchcraft Sect almighty would enter the Witch Cauldron before they passed away and allow it to refine their cultivation and body.

After so many years, under the sacrifice of countless almighties, the Witch Spirit’s Sacred Fire had already grown to the point where it could refine saints.

If Ye Chen was just an ordinary Golden Core cultivator, he would probably have been refined by the fire. Unfortunately, the Witchcraft Sect did not know that nothing could break his body, let alone a mere Witch Spirit’s Sacred Fire.

On the other hand, the Witchcraft Sect tried to refine him with the Witch Spirit’s Sacred Fire in the Witch Cauldron. However, it ended up backfiring and Ye Chen managed to refine the Witch Spirit’s Sacred Fire with the help of the Golden Pupil Flame.

As a result, Ye Chen’s cultivation base rose again with the help of the spiritual energy in the Witch Spirit’s Sacred Fire. He had achieved intermediate-stage Golden Core!

Moreover, it caused the fire divinity—Golden Pupil Flame to undergo a change and transform into Golden Pupil Witch Flame!

In the air, Ye Chen carried a huge cauldron that weighed as much as 10,000 kilograms with one hand. His aura pierced through the sky.

His eyes were burning with fire, and all the spiritual energy within 300 meters radius was destroyed.

“He actually controls our Witchcraft Sect’s Witch Cauldron?!”

A supreme giant revealed an expression as if he had seen a ghost at this moment, “Also, where’s the Witch Spirit’s Sacred Fire in the Witch Cauldron?!”

Tsk!

The Witchcraft Sect’s sect master took a deep breath in and performed a hand seal immediately. He pointed at the Witch Cauldron in Ye Chen’s hand from afar.

“Come back!”

However, to his disappointment, the Witch Cauldron did not move as if it had not heard the order.

“Come back!”

The Witchcraft Sect’s sect master had a slight change in expression. He made another hand seal, and the Witch Cauldron remained motionless!

At this moment, his expression turned grim completely, and he finally panicked, “How is this possible?!”

The Witchcraft Sect had existed for thousands of years. During that period of time, countless mighty figures coveted the Witch Cauldron, but they still failed to obtain it. There was no lack of saints among them.

However, Ye Chen controlled it now!

“You want it? I’ll return it to you right now!”

Ye Chen chuckled softly. The raging fire in his eyes trembled a few times. The Witch Cauldron that was initially motionless soared into the sky with a loud rumble. It expanded to dozens of meters in size.

Rumble...

The giant cauldron moved through the air, shaking the heavens!

At the next moment, the Witch Cauldron descended from the sky and suppressed the Witchcraft Sect’s sect master and the rest on the ground. The opening of the cauldron was empty as if there was no end to it.

“Oh no!”

The Witchcraft Sect’s sect master’s eyelids twitched heavily. He immediately activated his cultivation base and retreated frantically. The other supreme giants also reacted at that moment.

However, the cauldron had already suppressed them.

“Ahhhhh!”

A supreme giant cried out tragically and was crushed to death by the Witch Cauldron on the spot. His body and soul turned into dust at that moment.

The ground around him sank more than ten meters into the ground. Some of the nearby disciples died on the spot.

“Devil, this guy is definitely a devil!”

The disciples of the Witchcraft Sect who were further away saw this scene and were instantly scared out of their wits.

A supreme giant of the Witchcraft Sect had been crushed to dust by a cauldron. There was nothing more shocking than that.

“Again!”

Ye Chen laughed out loud and controlled the Witch Cauldron to suppress a female supreme giant from the Witchcraft Sect.

The person was horrified when she saw that. She wanted to run away without even thinking. However, how could she run when Ye Chen’s Divine Consciousness covered her? She was crushed to death by the Witch Cauldron instantly.

Another supreme giant died!

Ye Chen paused. His eyes were like lightning as he looked down at the Witchcraft Sect’s sect master, “Do you want more?”

The sect master struggled with a look of unwillingness. In the end, he forced a smile and said, “Immortal Ye has overwhelming power. Our Witchcraft Sect admits defeat!”

“Immortal Ye has overwhelming power. Our Witchcraft Sect admits defeat!”

The remaining 16 supreme giants lowered their heads, no longer having any thoughts of resisting.

Ye Chen held the cauldron with one hand as his voice rumbled like thunder, “Hand over your soul blood and I’ll spare your lives!”

Everyone’s expressions changed upon hearing this!

Once the soul blood was given, it was equivalent to surrendering one’s life. A single thought could kill them!

Ye Chen was trying to enslave them!

“Dream on!”

A supreme giant raised his head and roared.

“Then die!”

Ye Chen swung his arm and attacked the supreme giant.

The person screamed. However, it did not change anything at all. Ye Chen's golden fist penetrated his body directly and shattered him into pieces. He died with grievances.

Another supreme giant died!

At this moment, the world was deathly silent!

Ye Chen's eyes were filled with fury as he suppressed the entire place, "Who else is tough as well? Stand out now!"

No one dared to raise their heads or speak.

"Forget it, forget it. I'm willing to hand it over!"

In the end, the Witchcraft Sect's sect master sighed softly. He seemed to have aged dozens of years instantly. He opened his mouth and spat a stream of blood that looked like a red earthworm into Ye Chen's hand.

Seeing this, the rest handed over their soul blood. They were filled with sorrow as if they had lost their parents.

Ye Chen stood quietly in the air. His black hair was dancing, his eyes were clear, and his clothes were neat, "Don't worry. I won't enslave you guys. I just hope that you guys will behave. Otherwise..."

The ten over people who were led by the Witchcraft Sect's sect master knelt on one knee, "We obey you!"

After them, all the disciples of the Witchcraft Sect knelt on one knee and dared not show any disrespect.

From today onwards, Ye Chen became the true master of the Witchcraft Sect. Together with the Sword Sect, he had two supreme sects and almost 20 people under him.

That excluded the disciples of the Witchcraft Sect which was close to 10,000 people. There was no lack of Pseudo Emperor Stage mighty figures among them. Such battle prowess was enough to sweep away any supreme sect in the Kunlun Ruins.

"Bring me to Su Youwei now!"

An Emperor Stage powerhouse among the crowd mustered his courage and stood out after Ye Chen was done talking. He led him to Su Youwei who was unconscious on the bed while trembling in fear.

"Instead of bringing her with me to be an eyesore, why don't I let her stay in the Witchcraft Sect?" Ye Chen looked at Su Youwei who was sleeping and left the Witchcraft Sect after shaking his head slightly.

...

On the 20th of December, 2018 in the Kunlun calendar, Ye Chen killed his way into the Witchcraft Sect alone. He killed four supreme giants consecutively and subdued another sect!

When the news spread, Kunlun Ruins was shocked.

Even the other eight high sects could no longer sit still. The Dao Sect's sect master had personally descended upon the other seven high sects.

The eight supreme giants talked for four hours. No one knew what they were talking about.

However, on the second day after Ye Chen returned to the Sword Sect, someone from Purple Cap Mountain had come!

Chapter 910: The Coercion of the Seven High Sects!

In the Sword Sect's Ninth Peak, Elder Qing Xuan and the rest were guarding the entrance with grave expressions at the moment. Their gazes would occasionally glance at the interior of the cave. They were a little worried.

The air was filled with killing intent.

Inside the cave abode, Ye Chen looked at the two people before him with a faint smile. His gaze was cold, "You want me to stop and leave Kunlun Ruins?"

In front of him was a man and a lady.

The lady was dressed in a bright red dress. She was extremely graceful and had an exquisite oval face. The smile on her face made her chin appear exceptionally sharp.

The lady was Zi Zhuier from Purple Cap Mountain.

Meanwhile, the lady in red was looking at Ye Chen with her gem-like eyes at that moment. She said while smiling softly, "Mr. Ye, do you know how big of a commotion you've caused ever since you came to my Kunlun Ruins?"

Ye Chen smiled without saying anything.

Zi Zhuier pursed her red lips, "The destruction of the Sword Sect and the Witchcraft Sect..."

She looked at the former with a bright smile, "Your appearance has greatly disrupted the balance of the Kunlun Ruins. Especially after you suppressed the Sword Sect and the Witchcraft Sect at the same time, you've already made the other supreme sects feel threatened."

"So?" Ye Chen smiled lightly.

Zi Zhuier was stunned for a moment before saying, "Therefore, in order to prevent a big war from happening in the Kunlun Ruins, I've decided after some discussion that as long as you leave the Kunlun Ruins, this matter will be settled."

"Did the other eight high sects send you here?" Ye Chen lifted his head and glanced at her. He then realized that the lady had reached the Emperor Stage despite her young age.

"Mr. Ye is a wise man!"

Zi Zhuier covered her mouth and giggled, "Although you have two supreme sects now, your battle prowess is even greater than Ling Xuanzi and the leader of the Witchcraft Sect..."

When she spoke up to here, her narrow and beautiful eyes squinted slightly as she said, "But don't forget that the cultivation base of the sect masters of the eight high sects aren't inferior to Ling Xuanzi,

and these people even possess treasures that guard the sect. No matter how formidable you are, it's impossible for you to go against the Kunlun Ruins, right?"

However, Ye Chen suddenly laughed.

Zi Zhuier frowned, "Why are you laughing, Mr. Ye?"

"Did you hear me say anything during the Sword Sect's competition between Su Qilin and Ye Wushuang?"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly as if he was disdainful, "I'm here to make the Kunlun Ruins submit to me. Otherwise, I'll destroy the entire Kunlun Ruins!"

Following his words, Zi Zhuier's expression changed. It was evident that she had not expected his ambition to be so great. Not only did he want to conquer the two supreme sects, he even wanted to conquer the entire Kunlun Ruins.

"Such arrogance!"

The old man in a long robe behind her could not help but scoff, "Mad Southern Ye, the Kunlun Ruins has existed for many years. The foundations of the various sects are beyond your imagination. Even the great calamity back then did not subdue the Kunlun Ruins, and you think you can do that?"

"Who are you?" Ye Chen looked at him and realized that he was a supreme giant whose cultivation base was not weaker than Ling Xuanzi and the rest.

The old man smiled proudly, "I have no name, I'm just a loyal servant of the Purple Cap Mountain."

"Since you're a servant, what right do you have to interrupt me when I'm talking to your master?" Ye Chen glared at him and shouted like thunder.

"Get out!"

The elder was furious, "You..."

Following that, he suddenly felt an extremely terrifying pressure from the world. His body could not help but stagger backward.

The sudden scene shocked Zi Zhuier as well. She could not help but look at Ye Chen. Clearly, she did not expect him to attack as soon as he said so.

Ye Chen said coldly, "Ms. Zi, please tell the eight high sects that I'll be waiting for them on the day the Ninth Peak is established two days later!"

The moment he finished speaking, Zi Zhuier could not control her body as she was thrown backward.

...

Very soon, Ye Chen's attitude and his words came out of Zi Zhuier's mouth like a hurricane that shook the entire Kunlun Ruins.

The news spread and the Kunlun Ruins was in an uproar.

Not only did Mad Southern Ye dominate the Sword Sect and the Witchcraft Sect, he also wanted to dominate the entire Kunlun Ruins and become the master of it?!

Even though some people admired Ye Chen's overbearing appearance earlier, they could not help but feel indignant after hearing that.

In all these years, there had never been a true master who owned the Kunlun Ruins. No one had ever dared to say that they wanted to suppress the Kunlun Ruins.

All of a sudden, everyone in Kunlun Ruins was enraged. Countless people cursed Ye Chen.

As for the event of the Sword Sect changing its name to Ninth Peak two days later, countless people chose not to attend it at the same time. They wanted to make Ye Chen look bad.

As one of the ten ancient clans, the Luo clan, they had an intense argument with the patriarch in the room when they saw Luo Tianya return. There were even signs of fighting.

When Luo Tianya walked out of the room with a bruised face, an extremely heavy news spread throughout the Kunlun Ruins.

"Two days later, the Luo clan will come to the Sword Sect with generous gifts to congratulate the Sword Sect on changing its name to Ninth Peak!"

After Luo clan's announcement, the other six ancient clans declared successively, "Two days from now, the Tang clan, Ying clan, Xiang clan, Tong clan, Gu clan, and Qin clan will arrive at the Sword Sect with generous gifts to congratulate the Sword Sect on changing its name to Ninth Peak!"

The news shook the entire Kunlun Ruins.

No one expected that the seven ancient clans would stand on Ye Chen's side without hesitation when he became the public enemy of the Kunlun Ruins.

Meanwhile, the eight high sects were furious.

At Dao Sect's Heaven Dao Peak, numerous extremely terrifying killing intent pierced through the sky. Countless supreme giants were furious, "Mad Southern Ye killed Dao Sect's Daoist Son. We can't live under the same sky. And now he's trying to suppress my Kunlun Ruins. The Dao Sect and Mad Southern Ye are irreconcilable!"

"From today onwards, the Star Sect declares war with Mad Southern Ye. All the sects under the Star Sect are not allowed to participate in the Ninth Peak's establishment. Anyone who violates this rule will have their entire family killed!"

This happened at the Star Sect.

"The Devil Sect has declared war on Mad Southern Ye!"

"The Ghoul Sect has declared war on Mad Southern Ye!"

"The Spirit Talisman Sect has declared war on Mad Southern Ye!"

"..."

Words that were mixed with extreme killing intent spread throughout the entire Kunlun Ruins one after another like a tsunami, causing the Kunlun Ruins that had been silent for hundreds of years to completely stirred.

“Oh my god, apart from Purple Cap Mountain, the seven high sects have declared war on Mad Southern Ye. Kunlun Ruins is going to be in chaos...”

“That’s not all. Including the dozens of sects under the seven high sects, the entire Kunlun Ruins is stirred because of Mad Southern Ye!”

“Even though Mad Southern Ye has two supreme sects, he’s no match for the seven high sects. He’s really courting death this time!”

Countless people looked at Ye Chen and the seven high sects in shock. Everyone knew that everything that was about to happen was going to change the situation in the Kunlun Ruins.

Two days passed in the blink of an eye. On the 22nd of December, 2018 in the Kunlun calendar, the Sword Sect’s reformation ceremony officially began!