

Genius 911

Chapter 911: Sword Sect's Reformation Ceremony!

As soon as the first ray of sunlight shot out from the red glow in the horizon, the entire Sword Sect started to get busy in an orderly manner.

With Ye Wushuang as the leader, Elder Qing Xuan and the rest stood on the Ninth Peak as support, quietly sizing up the entire Sword Sect.

Ever since the battle between Ye Chen, Ling Xuanzi, and the peak masters of the First Peak to the Eighth Peak, almost all the facilities in the Sword Sect were destroyed.

Although Elder Qing Xuan had arranged for people to start repairing it, the conditions were limited. Coupled with the lack of time, it caused the Sword Sect to seem slightly damaged.

Ye Wushuang asked slowly, "Elder Qing Xuan, is it difficult to repair the mountain's Spiritual Veins that were destroyed in our Sword Sect?"

"Very!"

A wisp of troubled expression flashed through Elder Qing Xuan's face when he heard that, "These mountains and Spiritual Veins were created by the mighty figures of the Sword Sect after generations of effort and time. Once they're destroyed, it'll require a very long time to repair."

"In other words, the Ninth Peak will become the laughingstock of the Kunlun Ruins today?" Ye Wushuang's eyes narrowed.

Elder Qing Xuan sighed softly and remained silent.

Ye Wushuang asked again, "Are the spiritual fruits and dishes for the guests ready?"

"I've prepared a little, but I don't know if it's enough!"

Elder Qing Xuan shook his head slightly, "In the past few days, my Sword Sect has been ostracized by the Kunlun Ruins. The disciples in charge of purchasing items from the mountain have all returned empty-handed."

When Ye Wushuang heard that, his eyes turned cold again.

At this moment, Gu Quan quickly walked over. He cupped his fists and said, "Junior brother, Elder Qing Xuan, we're getting close to the auspicious hour. Should we inform the peak master to come out of closed-door cultivation?"

"No need!"

Ye Wushuang took a look at the cave abode that was enveloped by the formation and shook his head, "Big brother is in closed-door cultivation. We'll handle this ourselves!"

"Ring the bell!" Elder Qing Xuan ordered.

Following his words, someone walked to the side and pulled off a piece of red cloth that was almost three meters wide.

What greeted his eyes was a giant silver bell that hovered in the air. Its surface was covered in five-colored spiritual runes, appearing luxurious and mysterious.

Soon after, a few burly men carried an enormous golden hammer and walked over.

Boom...

As the golden hammer slammed into the silver bell, rings of dazzling silver light blossomed from the bell.

For a time, an extremely vast and magnificent sound of the bell resounded throughout the entire Sword Sect. In the end, the sound of the bell directly charged out of the Sword Sect and covered every single corner within an area of 50 kilometers.

At this moment, the gazes of countless powerhouses focused when they heard these ceaseless sounds of the bell, "This is the Heavenshaking Bell. The Sword Sect's reformation ceremony has begun!"

"Haha, so what?"

Someone smirked coldly, "The seven high sects have declared war on Mad Southern Ye. Moreover, their sects are not allowed to attend the ceremony!"

"Mad Southern Ye insisted on holding the reformation ceremony. He's simply asking to be humiliated. I'm afraid the so-called Ninth Peak is going to become a joke in Kunlun Ruins now!"

Many powerhouses that had been waiting a kilometer away from the Sword Sect revealed ridiculing and mockery expressions.

Even though they were not participating in the Sword Sect's reformation ceremony, it did not mean that they were willing to give up on this opportunity to watch the Sword Sect make a fool of themselves.

Boom...

Right at that moment, a muffled sound suddenly came from the sky. A huge black shadow flew over from the sky.

Someone exclaimed, "Look, what's that?"

Everyone looked over and saw that the huge shadow was getting closer and closer. In the end, its face was revealed. It was a giant eagle that was close to 60 meters in size.

On top of the eagle's head was a young man whose entire body was wrapped in a faint golden halo. The young man stood with his hands behind his back, his aura piercing through the sky.

"That's the Cloud-Splitting Eagle, the Luo clan's patriarch's mount, Cloud-Splitting Eagle. Looks like the leader of the twelve ancient clans, Luo clan, has arrived!"

"The Luo clan's patriarch isn't here. Luo Tianya is the one who brought the team here!"

"This patriarch is really cunning. Although he agreed to be on Mad Southern Ye's side, he sent a junior here. Clearly, he's leaving a way out!"

Seeing this, many of the people who had come to watch the show shook their heads and started to discuss among themselves.

Following that, a few black figures flew over from the sky.

“It’s the Tang clan, Ying clan, Xiang clan... My god, the seven ancient clans are here!”

Before anyone could react, a huge black bat flew over like a dark cloud.

On top of the black bat stood a dozen figures with extremely terrifying auras. Their might was so great that it could cause heaven and earth to change color.

“It’s the Witchcraft Sect!”

“From the sect master to the supreme elder, more than ten supreme giants have descended!”

“Looks like the rumors are true. Mad Southern Ye has indeed subdued the Witchcraft Sect. Otherwise, the Witchcraft Sect wouldn’t have created such a huge scene!”

All the people on the ground turned pale when they saw that. Even though they did not want to believe it, they had to admit that Mad Southern Ye who had subdued the Witchcraft Sect had the right to challenge any supreme sect in Kunlun Ruins.

A furious roar resounded from the entrance of the Sword Sect, “Who’s there? This is an important place of the Ninth Peak. Quickly descend to the ground and walk, or we’ll kill without mercy!”

At the next moment, a sword gleam cut through the sky and blocked the path of the countless figures in the sky. When the sword gleam fell, an old man holding a sword appeared.

“That’s Elder Heaven Sword from the Sword Sect. He’s also a supreme giant. Rumor has it that Mad Southern Ye has suppressed him to the extent of guarding the mountain gate!”

“Oh my god, only Mad Southern Ye would do such a thing to have a supreme giant guarding the mountain gate!”

A commotion swept from the ground one after another. The commotion was mixed with disbelief.

“So it’s Fellow Heaven Sword!”

In the Witchcraft Sect’s camp, the Witchcraft Sect’s sect master stepped out, “I’m the Witchcraft Sect’s sect master, Wu Tianhou. Today, I’m here with the Witchcraft Sect to congratulate Master Mad Southern Ye on establishing the sect!”

“Luo Tianya of the Luo clan greets Senior Heaven Sword. We’re here on the orders of our clan to congratulate Mad Southern Ye on establishing the sect!” Luo Tianya said in all seriousness.

“Tang clan’s Tang Yiming greets...”

“Ying clan...”

“Xiang clan...”

“...”

The seven ancient clans bowed in succession.

Elder Heaven Sword took a deep breath before deactivating the sect's formation, "Everyone, please enter!"

Since the seven ancient clans and the Witchcraft Sect arrived, not a single sect came over. Even a bird would not fly past the sect.

The people who were waiting to watch a good show from a kilometer away laughed, they spread the news.

"Hahaha, just as I expected. Other than the seven ancient clans and the Witchcraft Sect, no one else has come to the Kunlun Ruins!"

"Mad Southern Ye has really lost his dignity this time!"

When the entire Kunlun Ruins heard the news, countless organizations immediately mocked them as if they had heard a funny joke.

"Mad Southern Ye is too arrogant!"

One of the Star Sect disciples sneered, "This is the result of going against the seven high sects. If the seven high sects join forces, he will have no place in the Kunlun Ruins!"

Chapter 912: If They're Not One of Us, They're Enemies!

Only the seven ancient clans and the Witchcraft Sect came to congratulate the Sword Sect during their reformation ceremony.

Not only was the outside world shocked by this outcome, even the members of the Sword Sect did not expect that.

Within the Sword Sect, Luo Tianya ordered his men to hand over a generous gift. Then, he cupped his fists and said to Elder Qing Xuan, Ye Wushuang, and the rest, "The Luo clan presents ten stalks of thousand-year-old herbs. We wish the Ninth Peak to last forever in Kunlun Ruins!"

Elder Qing Xuan and the rest were all shocked by those words.

The thousand-year-old herb was considered a rare item even in the Kunlun Ruins. Who would have thought that the Luo clan would give out ten stalks at once!

Tang Yiming from the Tang clan said, "The Tang clan has offered 1,000 catties of Golden Crystals and 500 catties of Mysterious Yin Sand. We wish the Ninth Peak a long and prosperous future!"

"The Xiang clan offered a piece of thousand-year-old Frost Metal..."

"The Ying clan..."

In an instant, the seven ancient clans and the Witchcraft Sect offered congratulatory gifts one after another. Elder Qing Xuan and the rest expressed their gratitude.

As if sensing that there were not many people coming to congratulate them, the atmosphere became slightly awkward.

Luo Shuiyao, who was behind Luo Tianya, took two steps forward and stood before Ye Wushuang. Her beautiful eyes sized him up, "Are you Ye Wushuang?"

Ye Wushuang nodded slightly.

Luo Shuiyao sized him up and chattered non-stop, "Tsk tsk, you're really handsome. You're just like the rumors say!"

Ye Wushuang was already used to this.

Only the junior sister, Hua Ling, went up to stop her with great caution. She said with an unfriendly gaze, "Speak properly. Don't look at junior brother in a lecherous manner."

"I'm lecherous?"

Luo Shuiyao was instantly speechless. After looking at her slyly for a few seconds, she immediately reacted, "Someone is jealous!"

Hua Ling blushed, "Who's jealous?"

"Don't worry!"

Luo Shuiyao patted her shoulder, "I won't fight with you over your Youngest Junior Brother. He's not my type!"

The lady was so angry that her body was shaking.

"Yaoyao!"

Luo Tianya immediately berated him before he stepped forward and cupped his fists at Ye Wushuang, "Luo Tianya greets you, Brother Wushuang. I've long heard of you. Seeing you today, you truly live up to your reputation."

His words were not flattery, but came from the bottom of his heart. In close contact with Ye Wushuang, the energy in his body could not help but vibrate.

It meant that Ye Wushuang was probably more powerful than him.

Luo Tianya asked once more, "Why don't I see Brother Ye?"

"Yeah, where's Ye Chen?"

Luo Shuiyao came to her senses as well, "I've been here for half a day. Why haven't I seen him? Could he have hidden himself?"

"The peak master is in closed-door cultivation..."

Elder Qing Xuan smiled. Before he could finish speaking, the Ninth Peak suddenly shook violently.

At the next moment, in the sky all around, there was a thunderous boom. The elemental energy within heaven and earth surged violently.

A colorful glow shot out from the Ninth Peak.

In the end, Ye Chen appeared.

The Witchcraft Sect's sect master and the other leaders knelt on one knee, "Greetings, master!"

At the same time, they were shocked.

Their instincts told them that Ye Chen seemed to have become powerful again!

"Greetings, peak master!"

Elder Qing Xuan and the others took the lead and cupped their fists. In an instant, all the disciples in the Sword Sect knelt on one knee.

"Everyone, please rise!"

Ye Chen looked at Luo Tianya and the rest and said with a smile, "Thank you all for coming to celebrate my Sword Sect's name change."

"Peak Master Ye is too polite. I wouldn't dare..."

Luo Tianya and the others shook their heads.

Ye Chen smiled lightly as he scanned the crowd. He took a deep breath and said, "From today onwards, the Sword Sect will officially be renamed as the Ninth Peak. I'll be the temporary peak master..."

"Wait!"

Before he could finish, he was interrupted. Then, an old man walked out from the crowd.

The old man said hesitantly, "Immortal Ye, I'm an elder of the First Peak. I hope you'll allow me to withdraw from the Sword Sect today!"

The crowd fell silent.

No one had imagined that someone would actually choose to withdraw on the day the Sword Sect changed its name.

"Elder Chen, how dare you?!" Elder Qing Xuan was furious.

Ye Chen looked at Elder Chen calmly and smiled lightly, "Give me a reason!"

Elder Chen was clearly a little scared of his might, but he still gritted his teeth and said, "Immortal Ye offended the seven high sects, which is equivalent to making Kunlun Ruins your enemy. I don't want to die with you!"

The moment that was said, killing intent gradually emerged from Ye Wushuang's body.

Ye Chen raised his hand to stop him. He scanned the crowd, "Anyone else wants to leave the Ninth Peak?"

"Me too!"

Another old man took a step forward and forced himself to say, "I am an elder from the Eighth Peak, and I also wish to leave the Ninth Peak!"

“Me too!”

“...”

With the two of them leading the way, over 20 Pseudo Emperor Stage elders stepped forward successively. All of them wanted to leave the Sword Sect.

Seeing that there were so many people supporting him, Elder Chen’s confidence soared, “Immortal Ye, we don’t want to be your enemy, nor do we dare. We just want to seek a way out. You won’t forbid us, right?”

“No, of course not!”

Ye Chen’s expression remained the same. He shook his head lightly and said, “You guys can leave now. I’ve approved it!”

“Peak master...” Elder Qing Xuan’s expression changed.

There were more than 20 pseudo emperors. If they leave, the Ninth Peak would definitely suffer great losses in the future and become a real joke.

Not only him, even Luo Tianya and the rest did not expect Ye Chen to agree. Only Ye Wushuang looked at the 20 over people as if he was looking at dead people.

Ye Chen shouted, “Let them go!”

Elder Chen took a good look at Ye Chen. When he saw that Ye Chen did not look like he was faking it, he gritted his teeth and walked out of the Ninth Peak. With him leading the way, the rest of the people hesitated for a while before following him.

They would turn their heads every few steps as they were afraid that Ye Chen would go back on his word and attack them.

However, Ye Chen did not move at all. He merely glanced at Ye Wushuang coldly and said softly, “Kill them all!”

Only when these people walked out of the Ninth Peak did they heave a sigh of relief.

Elder Chen, who was leading the group, scoffed, “I thought Mad Southern Ye was a formidable person. I didn’t expect him to be so indecisive and soft-hearted.”

“What are you talking about? Let’s go. If he goes back on his word, we won’t be able to escape even if we wanted to!” An elder said before rushing into the distance.

When the other sects that had been stationed outside the Ninth Peak saw that, confusion appeared on their faces.

Elder Chen immediately shouted, “Everyone, we’ve already left the Ninth Peak. From now on, we have nothing to do with the Ninth Peak. I hope you will not attack us!”

As he finished his sentence, the other forces outside the Ninth Peak could not help but burst into an uproar, followed by loud laughter that shook the sky.

“Hahaha, so many people are willing to leave the Ninth Peak. The Ninth Peak is done for!”

“Foolish Mad Southern Ye. Does he really think that so many people are willing to go against the seven high sects and the Kunlun Ruins with him?”

At this moment, a sharp sword intent suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

At the next moment, a white-robed figure shot out from the Ninth Peak, and a sword gleam slashed at Elder Chen.

“Since he’s not from the Ninth Peak, then he’s our enemy. Death will be his fate!”

In an instant, screams rang out...

Chapter 913: I Sacrifice My Blood in the Yellow Emperor’s Name. My Sword Is Not in My Heart, but My Life!

On the Ninth Peak, the world was dead silent!

Everyone listened to the screams outside quietly. A chill seeped into their bones uncontrollably.

Dead. Including Elder Chen, all the 20 or so Pseudo Emperors were dead. There was no exception!

One by one, gazes could not help but land on the thin figure. Their faces twitched.

Even Luo Tianya and the other members of the seven ancient clans were no exception!

Too ruthless!

Those were over 20 Pseudo Emperor Stage powerhouses!

Kill!

Shock, disbelief, and regret surged in the hearts of countless people like a tsunami.

It was especially true for those who regretted not standing up earlier after seeing Elder Chen and the others leave safely.

At this moment, they could only secretly rejoice. They were glad that they had held on for a while. Otherwise, they would have been killed by Ye Wushuang’s sword.

Ten minutes later, Ye Wushuang returned, “Big brother, I’ve killed them all!”

The white clothes on his body were not stained with any blood, and his expression was as cold as ice that had not melted in a thousand years.

Ye Chen nodded lightly. His gaze landed on the close to 10,000 disciples of the Ninth Peak who presented. He smiled lightly, “Since you’ve chosen to stay, I will reward you handsomely!”

The moment he finished speaking, an afterimage shot out from his sleeve. The afterimage shot into the sky and turned into a huge cauldron that was 60 meters tall.

Boom...

As the mouth of the large cauldron descended, numerous medicinal pills that were like a flood poured down. From a distance, it appeared as though the heavenly river was poured.

The eyes of everyone present instantly widened, and then became incomparably passionate!

The amount of medicinal pills were like mountains and rivers. Many people had never seen so many medicinal pills in their lives.

Ye Chen stood against the wind and waved his sleeve. Countless medicinal pills fell into the crowd, "This is the reward I'm going to give you guys. From now on, all of you will receive ten times more respect and treatment!"

These medicinal pills were not refined by him, but the treasures of the Sword Sect and the Witchcraft Sect. All of them were stored within the Witch Cauldron.

As he said that, gasps could be heard.

A Pseudo Emperor Stage cultivator stepped forward and asked in disbelief, "Peak master, a-are these pills for us?"

"That's right, peak master. You just said that our monthly allowance and treatment will increase by tenfold?" Another Pseudo Emperor Stage cultivator stood up with bloodshot eyes.

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "Of course. I've always kept my word!"

The crowd was shocked.

However, there were still some rational people who did not believe him, "Peak master, if it's really as you said, how would the Ninth Peak still have any resources to support us?"

His words instantly caused many people to calm down.

That was right!

The mountain of medicinal pills before him was practically the Sword Sect's treasury of over a thousand years, right? Once it was exhausted, then how would they obtain any in the future?

Ye Chen said while standing with his hands behind his back, "This is what I'm about to tell you!"

The next moment, he took a deep breath and said, "Let me ask you, what is a sword? What is a sword cultivator?"

No one spoke. Their eyes were filled with contemplation.

"In my opinion, the sword doesn't adhere to the secular world. The sword is in the heart, the heart is the sword, the sword is the dao, the dao is the sword..."

Ye Chen said slowly, "On the other hand, sword cultivators are neither arrogant nor impetuous. They're unyielding and fearless. They're supreme. They're fighting for their lives against adversity..."

"Previously, you were disciples of the Sword Sect, and the Sword Sect was the No. 1 sword cultivation sect in the Kunlun Ruins. However, you were so narrow-minded that you wanted to be on par with the other eight high sects!

“This is really going against the Sword Dao!”

The world was silent except for Ye Chen’s voice that shook the sky, “The seven high sects and the entire Kunlun Ruins have declared war on the Ninth Peak. They’re looking down on us and want to destroy the sword in your hands!

“What should we do?”

The entire place was silent. Ye Chen’s words echoed in everyone’s ears like thunder. A wave of silent fury gradually surged in everyone’s hearts.

A Pseudo Emperor Stage cultivator stepped forward and said, “Peak master, tell us, what should we do?”

“What should we do?”

Ye Chen stood in the air, “Of course, We’re going to pick up the swords in our hands and kill our way over. We’ll destroy their sects, kill their pride, and destroy their inheritance!

“As the saying goes, those who pursue the Heaven Dao know that between life and death, there are many things to fear, but we can only walk slowly!”

He took a deep breath, “Those who oppose the sword in our hands will all be destroyed. Even if there’s only one person and one sword left, the heart of the sword will not die. It will never yield!”

At this point, he suddenly spoke, and the sound of thunder shook the sky, “Where are the disciples of the Sword Sect now? Is the sword in your hands still there?!”

Following his words, Elder Qing Xuan immediately stepped forward and shouted, “I sacrifice my blood in the Yellow Emperor’s name. My sword is not in my heart, but my life!”

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Tens of thousands of people knelt on one knee, “I sacrifice my blood in the Yellow Emperor’s name. My sword is not in my heart, but my life!”

“I sacrifice my blood in the Yellow Emperor’s name. My sword is not in my heart, but my life!”

Countless sword intents filled the sky and echoed continuously, causing the members of the seven ancient clans and the Witchcraft Sect to be shocked.

The blood on all the disciples of the Ninth Peak boiled at that moment. It was the purest sword cultivator’s heart bursting forth.

Under this aura, Luo Shuiyao’s pretty face changed and her mind shook, “What is this guy doing? What is he doing?!”

At that moment, Ye Chen took a step out and shouted with a thunderous voice, “All disciples of the Ninth Peak, listen up. Today is the day the Ninth Peak is established. It’s also the day we show off our Sword Dao and offer it to our sword peak!

"I hereby declare war on the seven high sects. All disciples of the Ninth Peak, attack! Take up your swords and destroy the seven sects!"

The moment that was said, Elder Qing Xuan took out his longsword and roared furiously, "Everyone, take the swords in your hands and destroy the seven sects. Use the blood of the seven sects to restore the dignity of the Ninth Peak!"

Boom...

In that instant, almost 30 Pseudo Emperor Stage powerhouses soared into the sky on their swords, and then more and more sword gleams condensed in the sky.

The clouds began to churn, and the void trembled.

"With the sword in my hand, I shall rule the mountains and rivers. I shall sacrifice my blood in the Yellow Emperor's name. I shall capture all the evil and return them to hell. I shall disarm the people in the field and let them fall. I shall lead the north, south, east, and west to the emperor. The sun, moon, and stars shall sing!"

Ye Chen lifted a sword gleam and charged out of the Ninth Peak first, "Disciples of the Ninth Peak, kill with me!"

"Kill!"

In an instant, thousands of sword gleams followed closely behind like a huge meteor shower caused by the collapse of stars.

"Crazy, this guy is crazy!" Luo Shuiyao cried out in alarm.

Luo Tianya sucked in a breath of cold air as his heart trembled, "The bloodlust of these lunatics has been completely awakened by him. Chaotic, the entire Kunlun Ruins is going to be in chaos!"

Chapter 914: Prelude to the Chaotic Kunlun Ruins!

Five kilometers away from the Ninth Peak that had changed name, countless forces from the various sects of the Kunlun Ruins had already gathered. There was no lack of people from the seven high sects, as many as several thousand people.

Everyone was still stuck in the scene where Ye Wushuang had killed all the 20 or so Pseudo Emperors who had left the Sword Sect.

"Mad Southern Ye is so cruel. There were over 20 Pseudo Emperors there. He killed them as he pleased!"

"That's right. Any one of them has a chance to step into the Emperor Stage. There were over 20 of them, and they were comparable to the upper echelons of a supreme sect!"

Countless people whispered to each other, their eyes filled with shock.

"Mad Southern Ye is digging his own grave!"

A member of the seven high sects sneered, "After killing more than 20 Pseudo Emperors, the Ninth Peak's strength will drop by more than half. In that case, they will be no match for the seven high sects!"

"That's right. When the seven high sects join forces, destroying Ninth Peak and the Witchcraft Sect will be a piece of cake."

Another person was filled with killing intent, "Without the Ninth Peak and the Witchcraft Sect, what's the difference between Mad Southern Ye and a tiger without claws and teeth?"

Just as everyone was talking, they suddenly heard a tsunami-like sound.

"I sacrifice my blood in the Yellow Emperor's name. My sword is not in my heart, but my life!"

"Kill, kill, kill. Destroy the seven sects, shining my sword's majesty!"

"..."

The cries grew louder and louder. At that moment, they seemed to fill the entire sky. It was as if millions of people were shouting together. Their might was so great that it could shake heaven and the earth.

"What powerful killing intent!"

One of them could not help but ask, "What's happening?!"

At this moment, someone exclaimed, "What is that?!"

Everyone immediately looked in the direction that he was looking at, and then their expressions turned blank.

Sword gleams, an endless sword gleams!

Figures, shadows that covered the sky!

Killing intent, killing intent that could shake heaven and earth!

They seemed to be humanoid ferocious beasts that carried suffocating killing intent, as if thousands of troops and horses were trampling over them.

Under such terrifying might, the clouds churned and space trembled. It seemed like it could not bear the weight.

While they were stunned, a shocking sword gleam shot out from the sky, revealing a thin figure.

Ye Chen stood in the air and roared, "Where are the disciples of the Sword Sect now? Are the swords in your hands still there?!"

Close to 10,000 disciples of the Ninth Peak shouted at the top of their lungs, "I sacrifice my blood in the Yellow Emperor's name. My sword is not in my heart, but my life!"

At that moment, orderly and powerful voices shook the world. At that moment, all the disciples of the Ninth Peak felt their blood boiling.

"These people are sent by the various sects of Kunlun Ruins to make fun of our Ninth Peak. They look down on us and disdain us!"

Ye Chen spoke again, his voice shaking the surroundings, "Do you dare to pick up the swords in your hands and turn them into ashes?"

"Kill!"

Elder Qing Xuan was the first to step forward.

"Kill!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Tens of thousands of people charged towards the thousands of people in the distance like a bolt of lightning. The intense killing intent was almost tangible.

"Oh no!"

Upon seeing this scene, one of the seven high sects' disciples was suddenly jolted awake. His expression changed drastically as he said, "Rebel! The Ninth Peak is rebelling! They're charging toward us!"

Whoosh...

As soon as he said that, the several thousand people present broke into an uproar. Shock and disbelief filled their faces.

'The Ninth Peak actually initiated a war against us?!

'Is the Ninth Peak declaring war on the Kunlun Ruins?!

'How is this possible?'

The thought appeared in everyone's mind almost at the same time. One had to know that in the history of the Kunlun Ruins, there had never been a case of a war with the Kunlun Ruins using the power of a sect!

The disparity was too great!

Unless one of the sects wanted to destroy itself!

However, the truth was right before their eyes, so they had no choice but to believe it. In the blink of an eye, many figures flashed into the distance.

Madness! Madness! The Ninth Peak had gone mad!

The Ninth Peak was about to start a war with Kunlun Ruins!

They could not wait to spread the news!

However, before they could get far, they bounced back as if they had crashed into some invisible barrier.

It was the spiritual barrier that Ye Chen casted. It could cover a radius of one kilometers. Even a supreme giant would have to spend a lot of effort to tear it out.

During the pause, the ten thousand disciples of the Ninth Peak were already closing in.

A Pseudo Emperor Stage almighty had one of his arms severed, and he retreated repeatedly, "Ninth Peak, what are you trying to do?"

However, the Pseudo Emperor Stage elder from the Ninth Peak did not waste his breath on him. He raised his sword again and charged over. Before long, a body appeared on the ground.

"I'm the young master of the Glacier Stream. If you dare kill me, the Glacier Stream will not let you off!"
A young man roared.

A sword gleam was charged!

In the next moment, his body was sliced into two.

"Mad Southern Ye, how dare you?!"

An extremely alluring woman from the Dao Sect was filled with despair, "Do you know that I'm from the seven high sects, the Dao Sect? If you dare kill me, aren't you afraid of the Dao Sect..."

Whoosh!

Before she could finish, her head was separated from her body, and she was dead.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me. I surrender..."

"Mad Southern Ye, tell them to stop. We don't want to die. We're willing to surrender to the Ninth Peak..."

"I'll go all out on you guys..."

In an instant, all sorts of cries, screams, and pleas rang out endlessly, as if they had fallen into hell.

The eyes of the disciples from the Ninth Peak turned bloodshot. They did not care whether the other party resisted or not, they just lifted their swords and attacked!

A Master Stage disciple killed a Master Stage enemy, a martial venerable killed a martial venerable...

From the beginning to the end, Ye Chen stood in the air with his hands behind his back. He watched the scene expressionlessly. He had no intention of attacking at all.

Half an hour later, the battle ended. The ground was filled with bodies. There were people from the various sects in the Kunlun Ruins, as well as people from the Ninth Peak.

However, overall speaking, the Ninth Peak suffered fewer casualties.

Firstly, they had the advantage in numbers. Secondly, they were united. Thirdly, the enemy had been caught off guard because of their confusion.

The people from the seven ancient clans fell silent when they saw that. However, they were filled with shock.

The people who died at the scene were all from the various major sects of the Kunlun Ruins. There was no lack of people from the seven high sects among them. The Ninth Peak's move had completely cut off all paths of retreat.

“Disciples, please recover your True Origin Energy and inspect your injuries!”

Ye Chen then said slowly, “Leave 20 people to take care of the wounded. Send the casualties of the Ninth Peak back to the sect!”

“Roger that!”

A voice that sounded like thunder exploded. At that moment, Ye Chen’s position to all the disciples of the Ninth Peak became supreme.

Ye Chen said again, “Where’s Wu Tianhou?!”

“Yes, Master!” The Witchcraft Sect’s sect master replied.

“Quickly return to the Witchcraft Sect and lead your people from the west to attack with me!”

Ye Chen’s cold voice was heard soon after, “If you encounter any obstructions along the way, just sweep them all away. If you encounter a sect, destroy it!”

Chapter 915: The Sword Won’t Return to Its Sheath Until Kunlun Ruins Is Cleared!

“Master, Witchcraft Sect and Corpse Sect are located in the extreme west. If our Witchcraft Sect attacks...”

The Witchcraft Sect’s sect master looked troubled, “I’m worried that the Corpse Sect would...”

The Corpse Sect was also a supreme sect in Kunlun Ruins. Their cultivation techniques were no less strange than the Witchcraft Sect.

It was said that the sect master of the Corpse Sect had a Drought Demon and three Golden-Armored Corpses to suppress the sect. His battle prowess could not be underestimated.

“Where’s Elder Heaven Sword?!” Ye Chen shouted.

A sword gleam shot forward and Elder Heaven Sword bowed, “Master, this humble one is here!”

Ye Chen looked at him with a burning gaze, “Go to the extreme west with Wu Tianhou and over ten supreme giants from the Witchcraft Sect. Destroy the Corpse Sect!”

“Understood!” Elder Heaven Sword was stunned.

Ye Chen lifted his head to look at the seven ancient clans next to him after saying that. His gaze landed on Luo Tianya and his sister, “Brother Luo, Ms. Luo, I’d like to conquer Kunlun Ruins. It’s time for you to make your choice!”

Following his words, the expressions of the people from the seven ancient clans changed immediately. Clearly, they did not expect Ye Chen to ask them to make a choice directly.

They came to attend the Sword Sect’s reformation ceremony, but that did not mean that they were completely on Ye Chen’s side.

Even though Ye Chen had two supreme sects, everyone thought that he was no match for the seven high sects.

Under such circumstances, if they chose the wrong side, they would most likely be doomed!

For a moment, the Tang clan, Ying clan, and the other five great ancient clans could not help looking at Luo Tianya together. After all, among the seven great ancient clans, the Luo clan was the leader.

Luo Tianya's gaze flickered a few times before he took a step forward and laughed loudly, "Since Brother Ye is confident, how would I be a coward? Luo clan is on your side!"

"Luo clan is on your side!"

The expressions of the other six ancient clans changed immediately.

A few seconds later, Tang Yiming from the Tang clan stepped forward and said with a bitter smile, "Fine, I'll go all in with Lunatic Luo too. Tang clan is on your side!"

"Ying clan is on your side!"

"Xiang clan is on your side!"

"Tong clan is on your side!"

"Gu clan is on your side!"

"Qin clan is on your side!"

Boom...

At this moment, all the members of the seven ancient clans had expressed their stance. An intimidating aura soared into the sky, causing the space to tremble.

All of the seven ancient clans had an unparalleled powerhouse guarding them. It meant that Ye Chen had seven more supreme powerhouses under him!

"Alright, everyone. Since you trust me, I will not disappoint you!"

Ye Chen tapped the space between his brows. Seven divine sense imprints shot between the brows of the seven leaders of the ancient clans.

Luo Tianya and the rest suddenly felt an inexplicable surge of memories rushing into their mind. They were shocked.

After digesting those memories, they looked at Ye Chen in disbelief.

Longevity Pill!

Ye Chen gave each of them the Longevity Pill's formula!

One Longevity Pill could increase one's lifespan by 20 years. A person could only take three pills, and it would not take effect if one took more.

Even so, their lifespan could increase by 60 years. How could they not be shocked?

Luo Tianya secretly took a deep breath and said, "Brother Ye, this gift of yours is a little too much. If you give it to the members of the seven high sects, I'm afraid they'll submit to you as well!"

“I don’t want people who curry favor!

Ye Chen smiled lightly and said again, “Brother Luo, Brother Tang, you guys should go back. Together with the Witchcraft Sect, we’ll force the Corpse Sect to submit!”

At this point, the smile on his face suddenly turned incomparably cold, “If they’re unwilling, then kill them!”

“Roger that!”

Shocking shouts shook the sky.

“Disciples of the Ninth Peak, follow me!”

Ye Chen flung his sleeves and charged into the sky while raising his sword, “The swords in your hands won’t return to its sheath until Kunlun Ruins is cleared!”

Boom...

Thousands of sword beams tore through the air and followed closely behind.

The shocking killing intent did not disperse with the passage of time. Instead, it grew thicker and thicker.

...

Tianluo City was a city that was less than a hundred kilometers away from the Ninth Peak. It conquered a radius of 500 kilometers.

It was under the jurisdiction of a sect called the Ancient Sword Sect, and it was originally a sect under the Sword Sect.

However, after the seven high sects declared war on Ye Chen, Ancient Sword Sect switched sides as well. They announced that they would leave the Sword Sect and be at odds with Ye Chen.

Meanwhile, inside the Ancient Sword Sect...

“Sect master, I’ve already informed all the merchants in Tianluo City according to your instructions. They’re not allowed to sell anything to the people of the Ninth Peak!”

A disciple walked in quickly and said respectfully to an elder sitting on the main seat, “Some of Ninth Peak’s shops have already been raided by me!”

At this point, he took out a storage pouch and offered it with both hands, “Sect master, all of the things we’ve seized are inside!”

The Ancient Sword Sect’s sect master, Tan Feng, came forward to receive it. After casually sizing it up, he was immediately satisfied, “Li Xuan, you did well. Go and receive your reward!”

After the disciple left, an elder of Ancient Sword Sect could not help but say, “Sect master, if we treat the Ninth Peak like this, it will be like a rebellion. Will it...”

“You fool!”

Tan Feng scoffed, "The seven high sects have declared war on the Ninth Peak. I'm afraid Mad Southern Ye can't even take care of himself right now. He might even be trembling with fear. Why would he care about us?"

"Moreover, if we don't change sides soon, it'll be too late for regrets once the seven high sects make a move!"

He said confidently, "According to what I know, almost 20 small sects under the Ninth Peak have switched sides. What we, the Ancient Sword Sect, did is nothing!"

"Sect master is wise..." That elder immediately bowed in admiration.

"It's not that I'm wise, but Mad Southern Ye is too arrogant. He actually wants to make the seven high sects his enemy!"

When Tan Feng heard that, a look of mockery flashed across his eyes, "This is clearly a mantis trying to stop a chariot. Once the Ninth Peak is destroyed, our Ancient Sword Sect might be able to replace it."

At that moment, the entire Ancient Sword Sect shook violently. Then, the ground shook as if there was an earthquake.

"What's happening?" Tan Feng immediately shouted.

A disciple stumbled in and stammered, "S-Sect master, bad news, bad news. The people from... the Ninth Peak are here!"

"What?"

Tan Feng's expression changed instantly. Without saying a word, he leaped forward, and what he saw was a sky-encompassing sword gleam.

The might of the attack shocked the members of Ancient Sword Sect.

Tan Feng hurriedly knelt on the ground while trembling with fear, "Ancient Sword Sect's sect master, Tan Feng, greets senior of the sect. I didn't know that the high sect had come, so I failed to welcome you. Please forgive me..."

In the air, Ye Chen looked down at the Ancient Sword Sect disciples expressionlessly. Elder Qing Xuan stepped forward and said, "Peak master, Ancient Sword Sect has betrayed our Ninth Peak..."

"Destroy them!"

The two short words that came out of Ye Chen's mouth instantly caused the killing intent in the world to become extremely dense. It also declared Ancient Sword Sect's death sentence.

"No!"

Tan Feng roared, "Immortal Ye, Peak Master Ye, spare us, spare us! We were forced to do so, and we are willing to correct our mistakes..."

However, no one listened to his explanation.

It was replaced by a bloody massacre...

Chapter 916: It Feels Amazing To Raid and Destroy A Sect!

The Ancient Sword Sect was only a second-rate sect. Tan Feng, the sect master, was only at the Pseudo Emperor Stage, let alone the elders and disciples.

As a result, the people of the Ninth Peak ended the battle in less than five minutes and wiped out the entire Ancient Sword Sect without much effort.

The only thing that surprised Ye Chen was that this tiny second-rate sect owned a small mine that was filled with countless mystic stones.

The Ancient Sword Sect's facilities were luxurious. There were extraordinary mountains and rocks, precious flowers, trees, and many spirit birds...

"Retrieve!"

Ye Chen took out the Witch Cauldron and stored all of the Ancient Sword Sect's mystic stone mine.

"Leave a hundred people behind and move all the extraordinary mountains, rocks, flowers, and trees of the Ancient Sword Sect back to the Ninth Peak to rebuild the sect!"

Following his words, a few Pseudo Emperor Almightyies unleashed their powerful divinities and worked together to move a sixty-meter-tall mountain. They even captured the spirit cranes, as well as the bird's nest.

Ye Wushuang looked at Elder Qing Xuan slowly with his clear eyes, "Elder Qing Xuan, didn't you say that the mountain that was destroyed in the Ninth Peak couldn't be repaired? Isn't there one now?"

Elder Qing Xuan's face twitched a few times. In the end, he forced out a sentence, "It feels... amazing to raid and destroy a sect!"

He had the illusion that if Ye Chen continued to lead the Ninth Peak, they might become a bunch of robbers.

"Hahaha, I know!"

Ye Chen burst into laughter upon hearing that, "In the words of a great man, even if we don't have guns and cannons, the enemy can build them for us!"

"Come on, let's move on to the next one!"

...

In just two hours, Ye Chen led the people of the Ninth Peak to destroy almost 20 sects, cities and families.

Meanwhile in the extreme west, inside the Corpse Sect, the place was filled with boundless killing intent. The Witchcraft Sect had gathered all their forces to suppress the Corpse Sect.

The Witchcraft Sect's sect master, Wu Tianhou, commanded over ten supreme giants across the sky. He shouted coldly, "Old Luo, it's rare for me to come here. Why don't you get out and meet your old friend?"

Boom...

As he said that, a loud noise suddenly came from Corpse Sect's deep underground.

Under everyone's gaze, a red coffin broke through the ground and shot into the sky.

Crack...

A withered arm suddenly stretched out from the coffin. Then, a black shadow broke through the coffin lid and shot out.

It was an old man covered in black cloth completely. His face was covered with livor mortis, making him look like a living dead.

However, as soon as this person appeared, a chilling storm instantly rose. An unparalleled vile energy pressure engulfed the world completely.

"Master!"

Countless disciples of the sect were filled with respect and fear.

A cold snort came from the old man, "Wu Tianhou, why did you bring the Witchcraft Sect here today?"

"What do you mean?"

Wu Tianhou put on a plastic smile, "I'm here on my Master's order, Mad Southern Ye. I'm here to demand an explanation from you. Are you guys going to submit to my Master or are you going to be killed?"

"Hahaha!"

The sect master threw his head back and laughed, his voice incomparably sharp, "Wu Tianhou, you're a supreme sect's sect master after all. Who would've thought that you would actually make a brat as your master? You've truly disappointed me!"

"My master's power is beyond your imagination!"

Wu Tianhou's gaze turned cold as he suddenly shouted, "Old Luo, let me ask you one last time. Are you going to surrender or be exterminated?"

"Exterminated?"

The sect master said coldly, "Wu Tianhou, aren't you thinking too highly of yourself? Your Witchcraft Sect is on the same level as my sect. After so many years, there has been constant friction, but you still haven't destroyed my sect."

At this point, his gaze swept over the dozen or so supreme giants behind Wu Tianhou, "Moreover, the number of supreme giants my Corpse Sect possesses is no less than your Witchcraft Sect!"

Following his words, ten black coffins emerged from the ground. The coffins opened simultaneously, revealing more than 20 shadows.

There were ten people and ten corpses respectively!

Each of them was comparable to a supreme giant!

“Wu Tianhou, I’d love to see how you will destroy my sect!” The sect master laughed loudly.

Even though he was prepared, Wu Tianhou’s expression could not help but change, and then he took a deep breath in and said slowly, “Get out, the seven of you!”

Boom...

Seven extremely powerful figures descended from the sky upon hearing this, and seven powerful auras swept through heaven and earth.

“Old Luo!

“Old Tang!

“Old Ying!

“Old Xiang!”

“...”

When he saw the faces of the seven people clearly, the expression of the sect master immediately turned grim.

The seven patriarchs of the seven ancient clans showed themselves and chose to work together with the Witchcraft Sect. Thus, the situation was reversed once again.

Thinking to this point, the Corpse Sect’s sect master took a deep breath in, his expression incomparably grim, “Old Luo, aren’t the seven of you dying and decided to stay in seclusion? Why did you guys come to offend my sect today?”

“Let’s fight!”

The Luo clan’s patriarch was burning with fighting spirit.

“Kill!”

As the seven ancient clans’ patriarchs appeared, the atmosphere suddenly changed. Without any unnecessary words, the battle erupted.

...

Among the one mountain, two religions, three sects and four groups in Kunlun Ruins, including the top ten supreme sects, Purple Cap Mountain was the most mysterious. The Sword Sect was known as the No. 1 sword cultivation sect.

Apart from the Purple Cap Mountain, the Dao Sect was the only publicly known as the No. 1 supreme sect.

Sect Master Lei Xing of the Dao Sect had the longest lifespan amongst all the supreme giants. He had lived for almost 500 years and was reputed to be the No. 1 figure beneath saints.

Ever since the seven high sects declared war on Ye Chen, it was an unspoken acknowledgement that the other six high sects made Dao Sect their leader. Countless people from the six high sects arrived at the Dao Sect at the moment.

On the other hand, the other forces in Kunlun Ruins were on the move as well. They were rushing to the Dao Sect from various places in the Kunlun Ruins with the intention of discussing to destroy Ye Chen.

At that moment, the Dao Sect was extremely crowded.

“Hahaha, Brother Lin of the Glacier Stream and Fellow Shen from the House of Genesis, I didn’t expect you guys to come as well!”

“Don’t say that, Brother Zhao from the Kungfu Sect. We’re discussing Mad Southern Ye’s death together today. How can we not come?”

Many people greeted each other as they enjoyed the spirit fruits provided by the Dao Sect.

“My God, other than the Ninth Peak, the Witchcraft Sect, and the seven ancient clans, all the famous forces in Kunlun Ruins are here!” Someone exclaimed.

“Who would dare to not come at a time like this? Those who don’t come will be regarded as Mad Southern Ye’s accomplices. Not only us, but even those small sects and cities have sent people over as well!”

Someone sneered, “Moreover, Mad Southern Ye tried to challenge the seven high sects and the entire Kunlun Ruins. He’s simply overestimating himself. Anyone can tell the situation clearly!”

Right at that moment, rays of light suddenly appeared in the sky. The might practically attracted everyone’s attention.

Chapter 917: The Seven High Sects’ Doing!

“Stop talking. People from the seven high sects are here!”

Many people fell silent when they saw that. Behind them, they stared in awe at the incoming light.

The first to arrive was the Star Sect, followed by the Spirit Talisman Sect, Devil Sect, Ghoul Sect, Corpse Sect and Purple Cap Mountain...

These people did not hide the pressure from their bodies at all, fully displaying the demeanor of a high sect.

One, two, three...

The people below were shocked.

In just a few short minutes, the seven high sects had brought along 50 supreme giants.

“Heavens, there are 50 supreme giants here!”

Some were shocked.

His words were immediately responded to by another person, “Looks like the seven high sects are serious this time!”

“That’s right. I heard that the Witchcraft Sect and the newly established Ninth Peak only have 20 supreme giants.”

Many people sucked in a breath of cold air, “And now, the seven high sects have easily gathered 50 supreme giants. This battle prowess is enough to sweep through the entire Kunlun Ruins, right?”

“As expected of the seven high sects, their foundations are terrifying!”

“...”

Countless people were shocked.

At the next moment, a deafening thunderclap suddenly sounded in the sky, followed by five ethereal figures.

As the light dissipated, the faces of the five people were revealed. There were some had the vibe of an immortal, some with monstrous murderous auras, and some with angry eyes...

They were like gods standing in the clouds.

At that moment, the surroundings fell silent. Countless people’s eyes narrowed.

Aside from the Dao Sect, a total of five sect masters from the other six high sects had descended.

At this moment, an unusually calm voice resounded, “Fellows, since you’ve arrived, please move to my Heaven Dao Peak!”

At the same time, five rainbow bridges suddenly shot out from the main peak of the Dao Sect’s Heaven Dao Peak. Lightning flickered faintly on the rainbow bridges.

“It’s the Dao Sect’s sect master, Lei Xing!”

Everyone was shocked and looked toward the end of the rainbow bridges with respect. However, they were not qualified to go up and watch.

The sect masters of the five high sects stepped onto the rainbow bridges at the same time. The five rainbow bridges then shrank toward the Heaven Dao Peak.

On the Heaven Dao Peak, a white-clothed old man with gray hair sat on the clouds. He held a golden spirit brush in his hand as he slowly waved it.

He was just sitting there, but no one could see him clearly. It was as if he was shrouded in fog.

He was the Dao Sect’s sect master, Sect Master Lei Xing!

After the five high sect’s sect masters took their seats, Sect Master Lei Xing waved the golden spirit brush in his hand, and a tea set appeared out of thin air.

“Fellow Lei Xing’s brush is extraordinary!”

The Ghoul Sect’s sect master, Elder Qing Ming, took a deep look at the golden spirit brush in the Sect Master Lei Xing’s hand, “Could it be the inheritance of your Dao Sect’s almighty ancestors?”

As he spoke, the gazes of the other four fell onto the golden spirit brush.

Although the five of them remained their expressions, their eyes flickered endlessly. With their experience, they could tell that the golden spirit brush was extraordinary with a single glance.

” Brother Qing Ming is right. This brush is indeed an inheritance of our Dao Sect. I’ve only found it recently!”

“Everyone, why didn’t Fellow Luo from the Corpse Sect come along?”

Old Man Qing Ming cackled, “Old Luo, huh? Isn’t that creepy guy always in his coffin absorbing the earth qi? What else does he do?”

“Old Luo has always been eccentric and reserved. It’s fine if he doesn’t come!”

The Devil Sect’s sect master, Ying Tian, scoffed and said coldly, “Everyone, we’re here today to discuss how to deal with Mad Southern Ye!

“Mad Southern Ye killed my son, Pink Prince, and now he wants to unite the Kunlun Ruins shamelessly. The Devil Sect and I are irreconcilable!”

At this point, the Devil Sect’s sect master’s eyes turned cold as traces of demonic energy swept out from his body.

What the few of them did not notice was that the golden spirit brush in Sect Master Lei Xing’s hand shook a few times when Mad Southern Ye was mentioned. It seemed to have a flash of spiritual light, but it returned to normal in an instant.

Sect Master Lei Xing seemed to have noticed something as he looked at the golden spirit brush, and a wisp of suspicion flashed in his eyes.

Ever since he obtained this spirit brush, he had named it the Leixing Brush. Although he knew that the spirit brush had extraordinary spirituality, he was unable to communicate with it.

He tried countless methods, but he was still unable to make the spirit brush recognize him as its master. He could only use this brush to execute some divinities. Fortunately, the spirituality of the brush was not resistant.

However, every time he used his divinities, a portion of his True Origin Energy would be devoured by the brush. As time passed, it became a tacit understanding.

It was his first time seeing the passive reaction from the spirit brush earlier.

“What’s there to discuss?”

Old Man Qing Ming smirked coldly, “Although Mad Southern Ye killed Ling Xuanzi and defeated the Witchcraft Sect’s sect master, Wu Tianhou, we have a total of six people. Every one of us is as powerful as Ling Xuanzi!”

“Fellow Qing Ming is right!”

The Star Sect’s sect master, Xing Chenzi, nodded slightly and said, “Even though Mad Southern Ye has two supreme sects, we’re from the seven supreme sects. Both our foundation and combat power far surpass Mad Southern Ye’s!”

The Spirit Talisman Sect’s patriarch, Old Man Spirit Talisman, frowned and said, “Then, do you mean that we will join forces and attack the Ninth Peak to end the battle quickly?”

Sect Master Lei Xing raised his eyes and looked at the elegant scholar who had never spoken. His gaze was like lightning as he said, “What do you think of this matter, Purple Cap Mountain’s sect master?”

The moment that was said, the rest could not help but look at the scholarly man!

The reason being the other party was the master of Purple Cap Mountain—Zi Qingyang!

Amongst the ten high sects of the Kunlun Ruins, only Purple Cap Mountain was the most mysterious. It was especially so for Zi Qingyang, who was standing in front of them. Although his cultivation level was similar to theirs, no one dared to underestimate him.

Meeting everyone’s gaze, Zi Qingyang smiled faintly and said gracefully, “Purple Cap Mountain never interferes with the matters of the Kunlun Ruins. This is an ancestral rule that cannot be changed. Even though I’ve come out of closed-door cultivation this time, I’m only a witness for everyone.”

His evasive words caused everyone to be slightly displeased. However, when they thought about how Purple Cap Mountain always liked to play tricks, they felt relieved.

Sect Master Lei Xing narrowed his eyes as lightning flashed faintly, “Since that’s the case, let’s take advantage of the fact that everyone is here today. We’ll kill our way into the Ninth Peak and destroy Mad Southern Ye!”

“Great!”

At this moment, the other four people apart from Zi Qingyang stood up in unison, and their killing intent almost collapsed the sky.

Sect Master Lei Xing’s voice was neither loud nor soft, but it resounded through every corner of Dao Sect like a great bell.

“Are they finally going to attack?”

“The six high sects’ sect masters have teamed up and gathered more than 50 supreme giants. Even the immortals in the sky would dare to fight them, right? Not to mention a mere Mad Southern Ye!”

Countless people were excited and rubbed their palms.

Just as everyone was feeling proud of themselves, a Dao Sect disciple suddenly flew over from the sky in panic.

“Sect master, sect master. I must speak to the sect master!”

Fear was written all over that disciple’s face. He fell from the sky with a plop and cried out.

Chapter 918: Shocking News Came When They Were High Spirited!

The sudden scene caused everyone to be shocked. For a moment, the originally noisy and chaotic scene instantly became quiet.

“I must see the sect master! I must see the sect master!”

After that disciple fell from the sky, he vomited blood and continued to scream.

The scene was also witnessed by Sect Master Lei Xing on the Heaven Dao Peak. He immediately shot a glance at a Dao Sect almighty called Chong Xuzi.

“B*stard!”

Chong Xuzi’s expression turned grim. He transformed into a long streak of light and landed on the ground. He shouted, “You’re a cultivating disciple. Why are you panicking?!”

“Elder Xu, bad news!”

After the disciple spat out a mouthful of blood, he stammered, “T-The Ninth Peak is rebelling!”

“What did you say?” Chong Xuzi’s expression changed.

“Mad Southern Ye led the Ninth Peak to attack cities and exterminate sects. H-He killed as many as 20 sects under Dao Sect consecutively!”

“What?!”

At this moment, even though Chong Xuzi had lived for over 300 years, he still could not help but feel like the world was spinning.

The originally silent crowd instantly fell into an uproar.

They were discussing how to deal with Mad Southern Ye, but Mad Southern Ye attacked first?!

At the same time, several figures suddenly descended from the sky. They were Sect Master Lei Xing and leaders from the other supreme sects.

“Make yourself clear!”

Sect Master Lei Xing was slightly shocked, “Did Mad Southern Ye destroy 20 sects in the Kunlun Ruins or 20 sects under my Dao Sect?”

The Dao Sect disciple looked like he had seen a pillar of support. He said weakly, “Twenty sects under the Dao Sect have been destroyed!”

Boom...

Sect Master Lei Xing was thunderstruck.

The leaders of the other sects and the five high sects heaved a sigh of relief. Before they could think much into it, the disciple spoke again.

“Twenty-four sects under the Devil Sect have been destroyed!”

“Twenty-one sects under the Ghoul Sect have been destroyed!”

“Fifteen sects under the Spiritual Talisman Sect have been destroyed!”

“Thirteen sects under the Star Sect have been destroyed!”

“Eighteen sects under the Purple Cap Mountain have been destroyed!”

“...”

As the other party spoke intermittently, heaven and the earth were deathly silent at the moment!

Countless people’s eyes were filled with disbelief and shock. Some of them suspected that they had heard wrong.

Mad Southern Ye had practically wiped out the forces under the six high sects with the Ninth Peak?

An old man suddenly stood out from the crowd and said with bloodshot eyes, “T-Then what about our House of Genesis?”

He was the current sect master of the House of Genesis, and his cultivation base was at the Emperor Stage. He belonged to a sect under the Dao Sect, so it would not be an exaggeration to call him a loyal follower.

That disciple glanced at him and said stiffly, “Your entire House of Genesis is gone. Not only that, all the extraordinary mountains, rare animals, flowers, and herbs in your House of Genesis have been taken away by the Ninth Peak!”

He seemed to have recalled something at the end of his sentence and added, “Also... the bird’s nests on the trees have been dug out...”

Blech!

The House of Genesis’s sect master spat out a mouthful of blood, “Damn Mad Southern Ye, damn Ninth Peak, I’ll fight you to the death!”

He fainted on the spot.

Another sect master stepped forward and said nervously, “What about my Kungfu Sect?”

“Your Kungfu Sect is the most foolish one!”

The disciple looked at him sympathetically and shook his head, “People from your sect think that your kungfu is invincible. Your people used their bodies to fight their sword techniques!

“Especially that supreme elder of yours. He cultivates some Iron Head Method, right? He foolishly used his head to defend the other party’s flying sword and ended up being chopped up like a melon...”

The Kungfu Sect’s sect master was dumbfounded.

“No!”

At that moment, the Devil Sect’s sect master Ying Xiangtian suddenly said, “You only mentioned the Dao Sect, Devil Sect, Ghoul Sect, Spirit Talisman Sect, Star Sect, and Purple Cap Mountain being wiped out. What about the Corpse Sect?”

“That’s right, why isn’t the Corpse Sect involved?”

“The Witchcraft Sect and Corpse Sect are located in the extreme west. Don’t tell me that the Corpse Sect is fine?!”

Everyone reacted one after another.

The disciple’s body twitched, and he looked like he was about to die, “The Witchcraft Sect joined forces with the seven ancient clans to attack the Corpse Sect. The sect master’s three golden-armored zombies were destroyed, and he escaped with the Drought Demon!

“As for the Corpse Sect, it has already...fallen.”

With that, he completely stopped breathing.

Boom...

Everyone was so shocked by the news that they almost collapsed. It was as if their heads had been struck by lightning.

Corpse Sect’s sect master fled in defeat?!

The entire sect had surrendered?!

“You can’t die, you can’t die yet! You haven’t told me what happened to my Merciless Valley!”

A leader of a sect walked over and hugged that disciple. He shook violently and wailed like man who lost a son.

“Hahaha!”

A burst of laughter suddenly exploded. The Ghoul Sect’s Old Man Xuan Ming had a face full of disbelief, “Fake news, it must be fake news. I don’t believe it!”

As if to verify his words, at that moment, a loud rumble came from the horizon. It sounded like thunder as an endless sword gleam surged over, covering the sky.

“I sacrifice my blood in the Yellow Emperor’s name. My sword is not in my heart, but my life!”

“Kill, kill, kill, destroy the seven sects, raise my sword might!”

“...”

Multiple orderly and powerful roars mixed with a torrential killing intent surged over.

Behind the torrents of sword aura, countless ferocious birds that blotted out the sky flapped their wings and flew over. Above them stood figures with powerful auras.

Some activated gu that filled the sky, some carried coffins, and some were covered in vile energy...

“The original members of the Sword Sect!”

“There are also people from the Witchcraft Sect!”

“Look at those people carrying the coffin. They’re from the Corpse Sect! They’re from the Corpse Sect!”

Shouts of shock and fear suddenly erupted at this moment, and their gazes were filled with dense fear and shock.

The faces of Sect Master Lei Xing and the rest turned grim.

Under countless gazes, the streaks of sword gleams and ferocious birds suddenly stopped.

Everyone bowed and cupped their fists. A thunderous voice exploded in the air, “We welcome the arrival of the peak master!”

Thud, thud, thud...

As the crowd dispersed, a young man in golden armor with long hair appeared.

There was a five or six-year-old girl sitting on the young man’s shoulder. She was incredibly cute, but she was holding the young man’s hair and playing with it.

“Mad Southern Ye!

“Mad Southern Ye is here!”

A cry suddenly rang out in the dead silent world.

Elder Qing Ming, the sect master of the Ghoulish Sect, smirked coldly, “Mad Southern Ye, you’re extraordinarily arrogant indeed. The six sects have already declared war on you, how dare you come to our doorstep and court death?!”

Chapter 919: I Will Send All of You To Heaven!

At that moment, the Dao Sect was completely silent.

On the ground, numerous gazes stared intently at the people in the sky. Their eyes were filled with shock.

A large group of people stood in the sky. All of them were from the Ninth Pink, Witchcraft Sect, Corpse Sect, and the seven ancient clans.

At this moment, strands of baleful energy emanated from their bodies, and it seemed as if it had taken material form, causing this expanse of heaven and the earth to be slightly frozen.

The aura emitted by the 30 leading figures standing in the air caused the space to tremble!

Thirty supreme giants!

A total of 30 giants had descended upon the Dao Sect!

Countless people could not help but once again see the skinny figure standing proudly in front of the large group of people. Their hearts were incomparably shocked!

Mad Southern Ye!

He was the most popular person in the entire Kunlun Ruins.

The six high sects were discussing how to deal with this person. Unexpectedly, he actually took the initiative to attack. Not only did he exterminate countless sects under the six high sects, he even subdued the Corpse Sect!

No one had expected this outcome!

However, he was here now!

He had brought along the three supreme sects, tens of thousands of troops, and a total of 30 supreme giants!

They were not the only ones. Even the expressions of Sect Master Lei Xing and the others changed. They did not expect the situation to develop like this.

After the silence, an elder from Dao Sect took a step forward and shouted coldly, "Mad Southern Ye, are you declaring war on our Dao Sect?"

"Who do you think you are to talk to me?" Ye Chen stood in the air while holding his daughter in one arm.

That Dao Sect elder was so angry that his beard trembled, "B*stard, you..."

"Immeasurable Celestial Master!"

Meanwhile, Sect Master Lei Xing took a step forward and bowed, "Mad Southern Ye, I'm Sect Master Lei Xing of the Dao Sect. Why did you bring so many people to my Dao Sect today?"

Dressed in a green Daoist robe, his sleeves fluttered in the wind like a dragon that was about to soar into the sky.

"Don't you think your question is idiotic?"

Ye Chen held a hand behind his back and looked down at him with a burning gaze, "I've long heard that all of you don't like me. Since that's the case, I must teach all of you a lesson!"

The crowd was shocked.

Ye Chen actually said that he wanted to teach Sect Master Lei Xing a lesson in front of so many people? That was crazy!

"What an arrogant brat!"

The Ghoul Sect's sect master, Old Man Qing Ming, smirked coldly, "We haven't even caused trouble for you, yet you've already come knocking on our door. Could it be that you really think those people behind you can do anything to our six high sects?"

In reality, he was right. Even though Ye Chen now had the three supreme sects under him and the thirty supreme giants under his command, there were six high sects on the Dao Sect's side. Just the supreme giants alone were more than 50, and that did not include the six high sect's sect masters.

The disparity was extraordinary.

Ye Chen glanced at everyone coldly and smirked in disdain, "We'll only know if we can do anything to you guys after we fight!"

"Mad Southern Ye, do you know that the consequences will be unimaginable if we fight today?"

Meanwhile, Zi Qingyang from Purple Cap Mountain suddenly stepped forward and spoke slowly, "So long as you're willing to apologize to the six high sects, then I, Purple Cap Mountain, will show mercy and let you off!"

"That's right!"

Zen Master Ban Ruo of Buddha Sect put his palms together and said with compassion, "As the saying goes, the sea of bitterness has no bounds. Repent and be saved. Fellow Ye, as long as you are willing to cripple your cultivation base and return to Buddha Sect with this old monk to become a monk, our Buddha Sect will no longer interfere!"

"The same goes for our Devil Sect!"

The Devil Sect's sect master Ying Xiangtian had his demonic qi surged into the sky, and his voice was extremely cold, "You're merely an ant from the mortal world, yet you're actually able to grow to such an extent. There must be a great secret. So long as you hand over the secret, I'll spare your life!"

"Not only so!"

The Ghoul Sect's sect master, Old Man Qing Ming, cackled, "You'd need to accept us using Soul Searching Tactic on you in order to spare your life!"

For a time, the remaining Star Sect, Spirit Talisman Sect, and Dao Sect also expressed their stance.

The reason why these sects were so scared was because at the end of the day, these old demons who had lived for hundreds of years coveted what Ye Chen had experienced on the ghost ship or wanted to verify if the three legendary immortal mountains existed.

Zi Qingyang squinted and looked at Ye Chen steadily, "What do you think, Mad Southern Ye?"

Under countless gazes, Ye Chen suddenly grinned coldly, "Do you bunch of trash really think that you can kill me?"

"Since that's the case, none of you will survive today. I will send all of you to heaven!"

His original plan was to treat the sect masters of the six high sects like the Witchcraft Sect's sect master and subdue them one by one.

However, the killing intent inside of him gradually surged, and he decided to kill all six of them to avoid future trouble.

Everyone fell silent.

Was Ye Chen going to fight six people on his own?!

“Shameless brat!”

The Star Sect’s sect master, Xing Chenzi, said with his eyes lit up, “Do you really think that you can provoke us just because you killed Ling Xuanzi and defeated Wu Tianhou?”

“That’s right. Today, we, the six great leaders, have gathered together. Even if the ancient saints are revived, they will still have to retreat when facing us!”

The Devil Sect’s sect master laughed coldly at the sky, and he was dignified like a reincarnated Asura, “You’re just an ant from the mortal world. You’re just lucky to obtain a cultivation opportunity. How dare you look down on us?!”

At this point, his face was filled with bloodlust, “After we kill you, we will send people to the secular world to kill anyone related to you!”

“In that case, you’ll be the first to die!”

Ye Chen’s eyes turned cold. He waved his hand and the cute baby in his arms fell into Luo Shuiyao’s embrace.

He took a step forward.

Boom!

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning descended from the sky and illuminated the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in his hand. It was as if a lightning dragon was roaring in his hand.

A sword cry resounded through the nine heavens as killing intent that caused one’s heart to palpitate gushed out. An icy cold sword qi and dazzling lightning flashed towards Ying Xiangtian in an instant.

“I’m not afraid of you!”

Ying Xiangtian let out a cold laugh before an extreme black energy surged out from his body.

Black energy quickly covered his body, condensing into a black armor. The armor was like snake scales, covering every part of his body.

Sizzle!

Ying Xiangtian suddenly grabbed at the air, and a black dragon shadow let out a dragon’s roar as it landed in his hand. It turned into a long black spear, the tip of which was emitting a frightening black energy.

It was this black energy that seemed to cause the temperature between heaven and earth to cool down. Even the Emperor Stage powerhouses’ expressions changed.

“These are the Devil Sect’s most valuable treasures, the Demon Soul Armor and the Nether Dragon Demon Spear. I didn’t expect Fellow Ying to bring them along this time!”

The Ghoulish Sect's sect master, Elder Qing Ming, narrowed his eyes.

Chapter 920: Slaying the Devil Sect's Supreme Giant!

When the others heard that, they stared fixedly at the Demon Soul Armor and long spear with reverence on their faces.

"Rumor has it that there was a saint in the Devil Sect's history!"

Xing Chenzi of Star Sect said fearfully, "This person once killed a dragon that was about to undergo tribulation. He then refined the dragon's skin into the Demon Soul Armor and the dragon's bone into the Nether Dragon Demon Spear!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard that. They did not expect the Devil Sect to have once slaughtered a dragon!

"Mad Southern Ye, you killed my son, Pink Prince. I've already made an oath to extract your soul and refine it to sacrifice my son's soul in heaven!"

Ying Xiangtian's entire body was covered in black armor. Accompanied by the demonic energy, the long spear in his hand suddenly let out a weak dragon roar.

The moment the dragon's roar was heard, the spear turned into an illusionary dragon shadow and charged at Ye Chen. It tore through space directly.

Ying Xiangtian also moved with his spear. Demonic energy surged from his body and a dense killing intent spread out, as if a demon king had descended.

"What a domineering spirit treasure!"

At that moment, the expressions of many supreme giants changed. They stared fixedly at the spear.

Even the supreme giants on Ye Chen's camp were no exception. Hence, they could only feel goosebumps when they saw the spear.

Clang!

Instead of retreating, Ye Chen charged forward and slashed.

Sword intent surged into the sky, and sword gleam split the sky. The dazzling lightning connected with the dark clouds, causing all living things to pale in comparison.

Upon seeing that, Ying Xiangtian revealed a cold smirk at the corner of his lips, "Mad Southern Ye, how dare you block my Nether Dragon Demon Spear with your sword? You're really fearless!"

Just as Star Sect's sect master, Xing Chenzi, had said, the Nether Dragon Demon Spear was refined from the backbone of a dragon by a former saint of the Devil Sect. After thousands of years, who knew how many spirit treasures it had destroyed!

Boom...

The True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword and the Nether Dragon Demon Spear collided!

The void immediately shook violently as streaks of purple lightning and a dragon shadow intertwined.

If one took a closer look, they would discover that wherever the purple lightning passed, the black aura on the black dragon's body would vanish one after another without any resistance.

At the next moment, Ying Xiangtian realized that his Nether Dragon Demon Spear had started to shatter from the tip, and a bolt of purple lightning was swiftly approaching him through the cracks.

"Oh no!"

Ying Xiangtian's heart skipped a beat as he took a few steps back. However, he was still too late. The energy from the lightning invaded his body in an overbearing manner and destroyed his internal organs.

Blech!

A mouthful of blood spat from his mouth. His face was filled with disbelief.

He did not expect that the Nether Dragon Demonic Spear, which was regarded as a treasure by the Devil Sect, would fail to resist the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword entirely.

"Purple Heaven Divine Lightning!"

He suddenly glared at the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in Ye Chen's hand and said through gritted teeth, "The Purple Heaven Divine Lightning specializes in subduing demonic energy!"

The spectators could not help but look over, and they were shocked.

Among them, the one who was most fearful was Sect Master Lei Xing, the Dao Sect's sect master. Dao Sect was best at lightning techniques, but they could not control the Purple Heaven Divine Lightning. However, Ye Chen's spirit treasure contained the Purple Heaven Divine Lightning!

Greed flashed across his eyes.

"Mad Southern Ye, you destroyed our Devil Sect's ultimate treasure. I'll fight you to the death!" A furious roar that was mixed with regret came from Ying Xiangtian's mouth.

Soon after, the figure of the Devil Sect's sect master grew several times in size. His eyes were filled with thick demonic flames, and dense scales covered his palms. From afar, he looked like a ferocious beast in human form.

"Demonization! This is demonization!"

Upon seeing this, the Spirit Talisman Sect's Old Man Spirit Talisman's expression changed, "Ying Xiangtian actually chose to demonize!"

The other four high sect's sect masters also revealed grave expressions.

The so-called demonization was a forbidden divinity of the Devil Sect. It could cause changes in one's body and increase one's combat strength by several times.

However, the price of this method was extremely high, and he would not use it unless he had no other choice.

“In order to kill Mad Southern Ye, Ying Xiangtian chose to transform into a demon. It seems like he really intends to risk his life!” Zen Master Ban Ruo shook his head.

Old Man Qing Ming snickered, “Mad Southern Ye must die!”

Ying Xiangtian, who had been demonized, was filled with endless violence. He roared and walked toward Ye Chen.

At that moment, a torrential demonic energy swept out in all directions. The might caused many people to go berserk directly.

“Die!”

Killing intent was almost materialized in the depths of Ying Xiangtian’s ferocious eyes. He shook suddenly as his arm, which was as thick as a dragon, blasted at Ye Chen’s chest.

Ye Chen’s expression remained the same. He stretched his hand out and a flame surged in the air. The power of his body shocked everyone.

Under Ying Xiangtian’s shocked gaze, he grabbed onto the arm and twisted it forcefully, causing it to explode into a bloody mist.

Ying Xiangtian let out a blood-curdling scream as if he wanted to retreat.

However, Ye Chen did not give him a chance at all. He took a step forward and punched his chest. Blood gushed out as various organs flowed out.

Ying Xiangtian roared continuously as if he wanted to defeat Ye Chen. However, no matter how hard he tried, he could not shake Ye Chen off.

“Oh no, Fellow Ying is in danger!”

“Attack quickly!”

Old Man Qing Ming’s expression in the distance changed when he saw that. He took the lead to attack. A ghastly claw that was filled with vile energy appeared out of nowhere and aimed at Ye Chen’s back.

At the same time, Sect Master Lei Xing, Zen Master Ban Ruo, Xing Chenzi, Old Man Spirit Talisman and Zi Qingyang attacked as well.

Sizzle...

Almost at that moment, a shocking streak of light slashed across them, cutting off their path of retreat in an extremely brutal fashion.

At the next moment, a young man around 17 or 18 years old slowly walked out. He was dressed in white, and he had sharp eyebrows and bright eyes.

His body was incredibly thin and weak, but as he stood there, it was like a natural chasm that blocked everyone!

It was a terrifying youth!

The young man's deep eyes were like two heavenly swords. They were so sharp that one could not look into them, "Why don't you let me play with you?"

"B*stard, do you think you're worth it?"

Old Man Qing Ming and the rest were enraged.

It was fine if Mad Southern Ye wanted to fight them, but now, a brat who was not powerful enough to fight them appeared?

These days, everyone wanted to fight them?

Just as they were about to attack, they heard an indignant roar.

Immediately afterward, the entire heaven and earth tremored violently as boundless blood qi obscured everyone's vision.

When the blood qi dissipated, everyone saw a thin figure quietly standing in the air.

His thick black hair danced about chaotically, as if he was a demon king, displaying his brilliance, suppressing all realms.

Dead silence, the world was dead silent!

Countless people widened their eyes as they searched for Ying Xiangtian's figure, but all they saw was emptiness.

Dead!

The mighty leader of the Devil Sect was dead. He was one of the few peak powerhouses in the entire Kunlun Ruins!