

## Genius 921

### Chapter 921: Kill All This Trash and Break Through Kunlun Ruins!

The world was silent.

Countless people stared at the slowly dissipating blood qi in the air with their mouths agape. They stood motionless as if petrified.

“Sect master!”

Sorrow appeared on the faces of the Devil Sect’s members as they cried out in pain. They could hardly believe what they were seeing!

Ying Xiangtian was dead!

Even his soul was not spared!

Both the people from the Devil Sect and the Kunlun Ruins could not accept this outcome.

“Brother!”

Old Man Qing Ming roared angrily. The other supreme giants’ faces twitched. Their eyes were filled with shock, disbelief, and coldness.

Ying Xiangtian was no weaker than any of them. However, Ye Chen killed him as soon as they fought.

At that moment, the sect masters of the high sects, including the Sect Master Lei Xing, Xing Chenzi, and Old Man Spirit Talisman, realized that they had underestimated Ye Chen’s ability.

“Brother Qing Ming, this person is too monstrous!”

The face of Xing Chenzi from Star Sect was extremely serious, “We can’t hold back today. Otherwise, we will be the next Sect Master Ying!”

“Exactly. We’ve already entered a situation where we won’t rest until one of us is dead. Even if we have to risk our lives, we must kill this brat here!”

“Seven Stars Treasure Map!”

The Star Sect’s sect master, Xing Chenzi, stretched his bare hands, and a huge star chart with surging starlight appeared in his palm.

As soon as the star chart appeared, it suddenly expanded. Ye Chen covered it completely as if he was sucked it into another dimension.

That was the Star Sect’s most precious treasure, the Seven Stars Treasure Map. It could draw power from the Big Dipper in the sky and borrow the power of heaven and earth to fight.

At once, the wind and clouds changed color, seven starlight specks descended from the sky like seven pillars of light.

“Attack together!”

In the next moment, Elder Qing Ming, Zen Master Ban Ruo, Sect Master Lei Xing, Zi Qingyang, and the others attacked as well.

Five terrifying auras soared into the sky as if they wanted to pierce through the sky, turning into beams of light that shot into the Seven Stars Treasure Map.

At this moment, the sect masters of the six high sects attacked in unison, and their might caused space to tremble.

“It’s hard to come by in a thousand years!”

“The sect masters of the six high sects have joined forces to attack Mad Southern Ye. It’s time to decide the fate of our Kunlun Ruins!”

The spectators outside were greatly shaken. They quickly retreated, afraid of being affected by the aftershocks of the battle.

Seeing that the six of them were going to attack Ye Chen, Ye Wushuang’s expression was as cold as ever. He did not stop at all as he walked toward the treasure map with determination.

In the past, he was the sword in his master’s hands. The master and servant were inseparable, and even though they were brothers today, they naturally had to be brothers when fighting tigers!

“Wushuang, you don’t have to come!” An extremely calm voice came from the treasure map.

“No, big brother, you and I are brothers, and we have long shared the same fate. You live, I live. You die, I die!”

Wushuang’s expression was incomparably determined, and his footsteps did not stop. At this moment, he had once again become that stubborn youth from before.

Under everyone’s shocked gazes, his body suddenly released 10,000 sword gleams!

At the next moment, the white-robed figure distorted several times before finally transforming into a giant sword that could hold up the heaven!

The giant sword gave off a golden glow. It was dazzling like a divine sword descending from the sky, buzzing nonstop.

A supreme sword qi that refused to yield to fate and possessed the supreme might of a god soared into the sky, causing heaven and the earth to change color while the sun and moon lost their brilliance!

“Wh-What...”

At this moment, countless spectators revealed shocked expressions when they saw that, “He transformed his body into a sword?!”

When Hua Ling saw that, her face changed, “Elder Qing Xuan, he’s using this technique again!”

Elder Qing Xuan was equally shocked.

The scene before him was exactly the same as when Ye Wushuang used it against Su Qilin.

A resounding and unyielding sword gleam was like a shooting star that flashed through the night sky, and it emitted a dazzling brilliance for an instant before suddenly shooting towards the star treasure map.

Ye Chen reached out and grabbed the hilt of his sword. He then shouted like thunder, "This is good too. Today, the two of us will work together to kill all this trash. We'll break through the Kunlun Ruins and return peace to the secular world!"

"Kill!"

Sect Master Lei Xing and the others were filled with murderous intent!

The Spirit Talisman Sect's sect master, Old Man Spirit Talisman, was glowing brightly. His face was as dark as water as he charged at Ye Chen first.

Green light flickered in his right hand. With a wave of his hand, a golden-armored giant that was over six meters tall and wielded a greatsword appeared in the air.

The giant's face was ferocious, and it looked like an evil god. It exuded a tyrannical aura, and its eyes were fierce, as if it wanted to shatter the world.

That was Old Man Spirit Talisman's Golden Armor Talisman. The giant alone was comparable to a supreme giant!

Boom...

The golden-armored giant swung the huge sword in its hand. A blinding light exploded immediately and slashed at Ye Chen like the sun falling.

The overflowing sword gleam surged like a raging ocean, making quite a few spectators shiver inside of them.

The light in Ye Chen's eyes flickered. The sword in his hand pierced through the sky and drew a sword gleam that looked like a comet. It slashed at the golden-armored giant instantly.

Rumble...

The void immediately collapsed, and violent cracks could be vaguely seen, as if it was splitting the world.

Bang, bang, bang...

The golden-armored giant was instantly sliced into countless pieces by the sword. In an instant, it transformed into a violent wave of spiritual energy that engulfed the surroundings.

Old Man Spirit Talisman only felt a piercing pain from the depths of his mind. He could not help but spit a mouthful of blood as he was repeatedly knocked back by the violent spiritual energy.

After stabilizing himself with great difficulty, he looked at Ye Chen in extreme shock again.

"You must die too!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold. Just as he was about to charge at him, numerous terrifying attacks came from behind him.

So it was the other five sect masters that had made a move!

“Vajra Demon Subduing Ring!”

The leading Zen Master Ban Ruo removed the prayer beads from his neck and pressed his palms together before pushing them towards the air. The prayer beads immediately shone with a Buddha light.

The so-called Vajra Demon Subduing Ring was polished from 36 sandalwood beads. It was hung on Zen Master Ban Ruo’s neck and bathed in scriptures day and night. It had long been consecrated and possessed Buddhist dharma.

It was said that this treasure could suppress five supreme giants at once, sealing their limbs, bones, and meridians, making them unable to move at all.

Whoosh...

The moment Zen Master Ban Ruo’s Vajra Demon Subduing Ring appeared, it turned into a beam of light and pressed down on Ye Chen’s head.

The Vajra Demon Subduing Ring started shrinking rapidly as the dazzling Buddha light surged in his arms. It was compressing Ye Chen’s body maniacally.

At the same time, a lightning staff suddenly appeared in Sect Master Lei Xing’s hands who was following closely behind, “Lightning, come here!”

In that instant, lightning erupted from the Lightning Zen Staff, lighting up the space and exploding with thunder.

Sizzle...

As he pointed the Lightning Zen Staff at Ye Chen from afar, a white lightning as thick as an adult’s arm struck at Ye Chen.

## **Chapter 922: Please Show Yourself, Treasure!**

Upon seeing this scene, the pupils of countless people constricted, “He can actually command lightning. As expected of Sect Master Lei Xing!”

“My Dao Sect is the most authentic cultivation sect in the Kunlun Ruins. A mere lightning technique is nothing to the sect master!” Someone from the Dao Sect said arrogantly.

“Mad Southern Ye has been trapped by Zen Master Ban Ruo’s Vajra Demon Subduing Ring. With Sect Master Lei Xing’s lightning attack, he won’t be able to do anything anymore, right?”

A powerhouse muttered.

As soon as he said that, the people from the Witchcraft Sect, Corpse Sect, and the seven ancient clans could not help but stare at Ye Chen. They were extremely nervous.

If Ye Chen could not crack it, it would mean that he would be defeated. The price of failure was death!

As the saying goes, those who succeed are kings, and those who fail are bandits. And as supporters, they would definitely be punished by the Kunlun Ruins.

Boom...

The lightning controlled by Sect Master Lei Xing struck Ye Chen accurately. Dazzling light illuminated the sky.

In an instant, the space shattered. Streaks of extremely violent origin energy between heaven and earth blocked everyone's sight.

Someone was shocked by the terrifying power before them. He could not help but say, "Mad Southern Ye should be dead facing such a lightning strike, right?"

"No matter how powerful Mad Southern Ye's physical body is, he's only a mortal after all. How can he fight against the might of heaven?" Someone sneered.

Meanwhile, the Witchcraft Sect and the other sects were in despair.

However, when the storm dissipated, a thin figure appeared before everyone's eyes. The other party stood in the air and did not move from the beginning to the end.

"He's not dead? How is that possible?!"

"Not only did Mad Southern Ye not die, it seems like Sect Master Lei Xing's lightning strike did not cause him any harm!"

"Heavens, how powerful is his body?"

At this moment, countless people were in an uproar, and they revealed expressions of disbelief while their hearts trembled.

Facing the lightning strike without dying, was that not too powerful?

"What?"

They were not the only ones. Even the confident Sect Master Lei Xing was shocked. Deep shock flashed through his eyes.

"Why can't I move my Vajra Demon Subduing Ring?"

Zen Master Ban Ruo's expression changed. He could not stop crying out in shock. He realized that even though his Vajra Demon Subduing Ring had trapped Ye Chen, it could not shrink at all.

"Vajra Demon Subduing Ring?"

In the air, Ye Chen smirked coldly. Bright golden light suddenly bloomed on his jade-like skin.

"Break!"

He released a long roar. It was as if an ancient god roared, releasing a great dao tone, forcefully tearing apart the space before him.

Bang...

The Vajra Demon Subduing Ring on his body exploded. All the rocks within a radius of one kilometer shattered, and dozens of mountains collapsed into dust.

Blech!

Zen Master Ban Ruo spat blood on the spot. Not only did Ye Chen's roar destroy his Vajra Demon Subduing Ring, it almost shattered his mind.

Ghoul Sect's Elder Qing Ming's eyes turned cold. He held a black spear in his hand, "This brat's physical body is invincible. Attack his vital parts!"

The so-called vital parts were nothing more than sensitive areas like eyes, nose, mouth, and ears.

The black spear seemed to be made of molten iron, and it was burning with black flames.

Sizzle!

Under the attention of countless people, the black spear pierced through the void and stabbed at Ye Chen's glabella in the blink of an eye!

"That's the Ghoul Sect's Black Crystal Spear!"

Someone immediately exclaimed, "It's said that this spear was refined from the backbone of a saint in the Ghoul Sect's history. Later on, it was soaked in the blood of over 10,000 infants for 81 days!"

Too scary!

Countless hearts trembled.

From afar, it looked like the spear was the demon king's bone spur that extended out from the terrifying Asura Hell. Every single wisp of flame was enough to kill a supreme giant.

Clang!

Ye Chen's eyes were extremely cold. He stretched out his hand that looked like crystal jade. He held the black spear between two fingers.

He actually caught the Ghoul Sect's supreme treasure, the Black Crystal Spear that could suppress any supreme giant with two fingers.

Everyone was instantly petrified, and their eyes were filled with shock. A world shocking strike was dealt with like a piece of cake!

Old Man Qing Ming was shocked too. He roared and increased the force on his hand as if he wanted to break free from Ye Chen's fingers.

He believed that as long as the Black Crystal Spear could pierce Ye Chen's glabella, the endless vile energy inside could invade Ye Chen's soul.

Bang...

In the next moment, Ye Chen exerted force with two fingers. The Black Crystal Spear was broken instantly and crushed into countless black fragments between his fingers.

Stomp, stomp, stomp...

Old Man Qing Ming was sent flying while disbelief filled his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen.

“Please show yourself, treasure!”

At this moment, a shocking cry rang out from the side. A purple gourd suddenly appeared in Zi Qingyang’s hand.

The purple gourd was only the size of a palm, but it was branded with scary patterns. At the mouth of the gourd, a ray of purple energy soared into the sky.

In the sky, the strand of purple energy finally transformed into a peerless immortal sword that was suffused with dense purple energy and glowed brilliantly.

“It’s the Purple Gourd Dao Sword of Purple Cap Mountain!”

Upon seeing this, the crowd fell into an uproar. Even Sect Master Lei Xing and the others were no exception.

Purple Cap Mountain had a thousand-year-old spiritual root. It was originally a purple gourd vine. In the past thousand years, it had only borne one gourd.

On the day the gourd was born, an unusual phenomenon appeared in the sky. It was a purple imperial court. Later on, the saint used his creation divinity to refine it into a dao sword.

Therefore, it was also known as the Purple Gourd Dao Sword. It was known as the No. 1 sword in the Kunlun Ruins and had once killed a saint.

Old Man Qing Ming secretly cursed, ‘Zi Qingyang, that old fox. He clearly brought the Purple Gourd Dao Sword, but he only brought it out now!’

“Please show yourself, treasure!”

Zi Qingyang bowed respectfully to the dao sword in the air. The purple sword pierced through the sky instantly and slashed at Ye Chen’s body like lightning.

Wushuang’s sword intent in Ye Chen’s hand exploded with a loud bang. A sword qi charged at him.

Boom...

As a loud noise was heard, Wushuang’s sword qi was shattered by brute force. The purple dao sword did not lose its momentum and directly slashed Ye Chen’s neck.

A drop of golden blood flowed down Ye Chen’s neck slowly. There was a long sword wound there.

“He’s injured, he’s finally injured!”

Old Man Qing Ming exclaimed repeatedly.

Meanwhile, the rest of them were in high spirits. Ever since they started fighting, Ye Chen’s powerful physical body had made them feel hopeless. They did not expect that he was finally injured.

“Master, that dao sword is a little strange. It’s comparable to a primordial spirit treasure. I was careless!”

Ye Chen heard Night Demon’s solemn voice. He did not expect to find a primordial spirit treasure on Earth that was on par with Nascent Soul.

“I feel it too!”

Wushuang’s calm voice rang out.

### **Chapter 923: My Will Is Like a Blade, Killing All Gods and Devils!**

Even though the Night Demon Armor and Wushuang were once peerless immortal weapons, ever since they were shattered, their power was less than one-billionth of their peak state.

Ye Chen had been nurturing the Night Demon Armor ever since they reunited. Even so, it had only recovered to Golden Core.

Ye Chen stretched his hand to wipe the sword wound on his neck. He lifted his head suddenly and grinned, “Great. Congratulations on successfully infuriating me!

“In return, I’ve decided to give you guys a big gift. I’ll send all of you to hell!”

Boom...

With that, he waved his sleeve.

A shocking formation shot into the sky and enveloped everyone like a black curtain.

Rumble...

In an instant, the sky changed color, and the wind and clouds reversed!

At that moment, under everyone’s gaze, orderly golden formation lines appeared in the sky.

From afar, it looked like a huge spider web that enveloped everyone within.

The supreme killing intent caused the sky to tremble. Space began to collapse as if it wanted to kill all the living beings in the world.

“What happened?!”

At that moment, countless people looked up at the sky. They were filled with fear as if they had fallen into purgatory.

Under such a huge formless killing intent, every inch of the other supreme sect masters’ muscles trembled.

“Killing formation, this is a supreme killing formation!”

Sect Master Lei Xing took a deep breath in and had goosebumps all over his body.

“Mad Southern Ye, do you think you can trap us with a killing formation?”



Old Man Qing Ming's expression changed slightly. Then, with a step, he turned into a dark shadow and rushed towards the edge of the killing formation. He struck out with his palm, "Break!"

Boom...

As the palm slammed into the air, that place immediately shook violently, before a materialized killing intent rebounded.

Bang..

Caught off guard, Old Man Qing Ming was struck by this materialized killing intent. He spat mouthfuls of blood as he was sent flying once again.

"How is this possible?"

The expressions of Xing Chenzi and the others changed when they saw that. The full-powered attack of the supreme sect master, Old Man Qing Ming, actually failed to break through the formation.

Boom...

Zen Master Ban Ruo quickly formed hand seals as a lotus flower mark appeared in his hand. Then, it blasted towards the edge of the killing formation.

Blech!

His eyes, nose, mouth, and ears instantly started to bleed.

At this moment, the hearts of the six supreme sect masters sank completely, and their expressions were no longer calm.

Sect Master Lei Xing's face was extremely grim as he glared at Ye Chen, "Mad Southern Ye, what formation is this?"

Ye Chen stood in the air as a cold smirk appeared at the corner of his lips, "Naturally, it's a formation to kill you guys!"

The grand formation was called the Annihilation Formation. It was refined by him when he was in closed-door cultivation during the Nine Peak's reformation ceremony.

Within the killing formation, he was invincible in Kunlun Ruins!

He initially intended to keep it until the critical moment before using it, but Zi Qingyang had used that strange dao sword to injure him, and it had completely infuriated him.

"Everyone, there's no need to panic. He's already injured, and it'll be difficult for him to maintain this killing formation for too long!"

At the critical moment, it was still Zi Qingyang who spoke, "As long as we join forces and kill him, the killing formation will collapse on its own!"

"Kill!"

At that moment, the six supreme sect masters stopped hesitating. They took out their spirit treasures and attacked Ye Chen maniacally.

“Please show yourself, treasure!” Zi Qingyang roared.

The Purple Gourd Dao Sword in his hand unleashed a shocking sword gleam again. It slashed at Ye Chen again as if it could not be avoided.

“Have you run out of tricks?”

Ye Chen scoffed and attacked all of a sudden. It was simple and direct. He unleashed a shocking punch and charged at the shocking sword gleam.

At this moment, he was within the grand formation, and the pressure on his body rose manically, causing the entire world to move along with him.

He was the only one who reigned supreme!

At this moment, he once again displayed his invincible might!

Boom...

As a loud noise was heard, Ye Chen actually shook the shocking sword gleam that was slashing at him with his bare hands. The shadow of his fist was like thunder as it forcefully shattered the shocking sword gleam.

At that moment, his hair was fluttering in the wind!

At that moment, the killing intent in his eyes became even stronger. He strode towards Zi Qingyang, who wanted to use his dao sword again.

“Die!”

He used his fingers as blades and slashed out blade gleams that were like demon blades. They charged in all directions and pierced through everything.

Clang, clang, clang...

Zi Qingyang’s expression changed drastically. The Purple Gourd Dao Sword in his hand shot out another sword gleam and slashed at the blade gleams.

Sparks flew.

Over 40 of the dozens of blade gleams that Ye Chen slashed out were destroyed. However, there was still a blade gleam that broke through the defense and slashed at Zi Qingyang in the end.

Blech!

Zi Qingyang subconsciously placed his arms before his chest, as if he wanted to block it. However, the blade gleam instantly severed his arms.

Then, it directly hacked towards his chest. Like a knife cutting through tofu, it hacked his entire body and soul into two.

The Purple Gourd Dao Sword turned into a sword gleam as if it wanted to break through the air. However, it was grabbed by Ye Chen's large hand in the blink of an eye.

The supreme sect master of Purple Cap Mountain, Zi Qingyang, had died!

The surroundings became deathly silent once more, and the spectators outside the formation revealed terrified expressions.

Another supreme sect master had died!

"T-Too powerful!"

Many people sucked in a breath of cold air, and their hearts were filled with despair and shock.

The people of Purple Cap Mountain could hardly believe what they were seeing.

Sect Master Lei Xing and the others were shocked!

It was only the beginning!

A trace of regret finally appeared in Old Man Qing Ming's heart, "This person is too terrifying!

"What else can we do?"

Old Man Spirit Talisman of the Spirit Talisman Sect roared repeatedly, "We either give up resisting and wait for death, or we fight to the death!"

"Let's fight!"

The face of Xing Chenzi from Star Sect turned ashen. He quickly formed a series of hand seals, his eyes filled with madness.

A streak of dazzling starlight suddenly appeared in the sky. Subsequently, it shot straight at Ye Chen's head at lightning speed.

"Lightning!"

Sect Master Lei Xing bit his middle finger and quickly drew a Five Thunder Spell on his palm. Then, he slapped it towards the sky.

Boom...

Thunder clouds roared in the sky.

At the next moment, two bolts of lightning as thick as buckets descended from the sky.

However, just as the two terrifying auras were about to land on Ye Chen, the space around him shook.

Streams of unstoppable killing aura spread out and pushed forward like a tempestuous storm. It got more and more powerful as they were charged. They crushed the two attacks on the spot.

"What?"

Xing Chenzi and Sect Master Lei Xing were shocked.

Ye Chen was unmoved as he charged at Xing Chenzi. The killing intent in his eyes was as intense as the ocean.

The killing intent within the formation seemed to have sensed something, and a peerless blade condensed from killing intent appeared in his hand.

Ye Chen stood with the blade in his hand. There was a killing intent that could not be dispelled in the depths of his eyes, "My will is like a blade, killing all gods and devils!"

#### **Chapter 924: You Dare To Come? Do You Really Dare To Come?!**

The blade gleam pierced through the sky.

Under Xing Chenzi's rapidly enlarging pupils, he was directly chopped off from the top of his head, splitting him into two before exploding into a bloody mist.

The Star Sect's sect master, Xing Chenzi, was dead!

When Old Man Qing Ming saw this, he completely lost the determination to continue standing. He roared furiously and attacked the formation with all his might.

Meanwhile, another streak of blade gleam swept past, slicing through his shoulder, shattering his soul.

The Ghoulish Sect's sect master, Elder Qing Ming, was dead!

In just a few breaths, three supreme sect masters died in Ye Chen's hands.

Only Sect Master Lei Xing, Old Man Spirit Talisman, and Zen Master Ban Ruo remained in the killing formation!

Shocking, absolutely shocking!

The people who were watching the battle outside the killing formation were completely shocked. Cold sweat covered their bodies. Ye Chen's heaven-defying combat ability had never appeared in the Kunlun Ruins for hundreds of years.

It was too scary!

Whether it was the people from the weaker forces or the supreme sect masters of the seven high sects, their souls trembled.

The successive deaths of the supreme sect masters caused the hearts of the remaining three to sink.

When the six of them were still alive, they could not kill Ye Chen. Instead, they allowed him to kill three people on their side. Now, only the three of them were left. How could they be Ye Chen's match?

Ye Chen lifted his eyes to look at Old Man Spirit Talisman. He took a step forward immediately. With every step he took, the invisible killing intent in the killing formation would increase further.

"Mad Southern Ye, I think there's been some misunderstanding between us..." Old Man Spirit Talisman's heart skipped a beat, and he seemed to want to compromise.

However, Ye Chen only made one move, that was to attack. He attacked directly and responded him with actions.

“Mad Southern Ye, I’ll drag you down with me before I die!”

When Old Man Spirit Talisman saw that, he let out a furious roar. The terrifying blood qi in his body suddenly erupted, dying the sky red.

It was as if a primordial beast had awakened within him and wanted to destroy the world.

Someone asked, “What is he doing?”

In that instant, Zen Master Ban Ruo and Sect Master Lei Xing’s expressions suddenly changed, “He burnt his Life Talisman!”

The so-called Life Talisman was a unique item of the Spirit Talisman Sect. For every single person who joined the Spirit Talisman Sect, the elders of the sect would plant a Life Talisman in their body.

Life Talismans were closely related to life, and it could even increase the perception of the Spirit Talisman Sect’s disciples toward spirit talismans. Only in this way would they be able to cultivate further on the Talisman Dao.

Once the Life Talisman burned, it meant that Old Man Spirit Talisman was truly going all out, not holding any hope of survival.

“Sect master!”

Countless Spirit Talisman Sect disciples outside were devastated.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the aura within Old Man Spirit Talisman’s body suddenly increased by several times. A purple mark appeared between his brows.

It was the appearance of this purple mark that made Sect Master Lei Xing, Zen Master Ban Ruo, and the others feel the danger of death.

Boom...

The purple mark was like a crescent moon. As soon as it appeared, it devoured all the spiritual energy within a radius of 30,000 meters.

Subsequently, it turned into countless tentacles that swept at Ye Chen from all directions. Even the supreme giants dared not face each tentacle.

“Break!”

Ye Chen waved his fists as rays of golden light shot out. The surrounding space was destroyed by his punch.

The tentacles that covered the sky collapsed on the spot.

Killing intent surged in his eyes, and with a flash, he pounced at Old Man Spirit Talisman, raising his hands above his head.

He pulled hard!

A large amount of flesh and blood splattered!

The Spirit Talisman Sect's sect master, Old Man Spirit Talisman, was dead!

"Sect master!"

The people from the Spirit Talisman Sect outside fainted on the spot.

"Too savage!"

Everyone was stunned by this scene!

That was a supreme giant!

He was torn apart by Ye Chen!

Was he even human?

"Amitabha!"

In that instant, Zen Master Ban Ruo sat cross-legged and pressed his palms together. He chanted, "Fierce flames incinerate my body. What joy is there in life, why bother with death? To rid evil for good..."

Under everyone's shocked gazes, flames appeared out of thin air on his body.

Zen Master Ban Ruo remained unmoved in the face of the flames. He continued sitting cross-legged as he chanted the scriptures, as though he did not feel any pain.

However, in the next moment, a red figure shot out from the fire and transformed into a golden Buddha.

"The foolish people of the world would not dare to go against the Buddha!"

The giant golden Buddha was like an angry vajra. His voice was like thunder. Subsequently, he lifted his giant palm and slapped Ye Chen.

"So it's a soul remnant that has barely cultivated into a Buddha!"

Ye Chen smirked coldly, "I've lost count of how many Buddhas I've killed. You're just a soul remnant of Buddha. How dare you act so high and mighty!"

At the next moment, with a stomp of his feet, his entire body shot upwards.

The sword moved through the air, its sword gleam splitting the mountains. It was dazzling and resplendent, as if a bolt of lightning struck down from the sky.

The world seemed to have frozen because of this.

Boom...

As the void shook, an extremely terrifying storm suddenly erupted. The golden Buddha was immediately shattered under everyone's gaze.

Blech!

Zen Master Ban Ruo, who was on the ground, spat a mouthful of blood as though he had aged dozens of years, "I can't believe that even if I used my body of virtue, I wouldn't be able to kill you!"

After saying that, he lowered his head heavily!

He was dead!

Dead silence, the world was dead silent!

At that moment, no one spoke!

The six supreme sect masters came together. To everyone, killing Ye Chen was a piece of cake. However, Ye Chen killed them instead.

Now, only Sect Master Lei Xing was left.

Under everyone's gazes, Sect Master Lei Xing's face became extremely terrifying. His eyes flickered as if he was thinking about something.

A few seconds later, he leaned heavily on the lightning staff in his hand and suddenly said, "Lightning..."

At the next moment, dark clouds gathered in the sky.

Ye Chen's eyes were glaring at the sky. There was a hint of emperor's might on him as he fought against the dark clouds, "You dare to come? Do you really dare to come?!"

The dark cloud suddenly disappeared.

The sky regained its brightness.

The expression of Sect Master Lei Xing changed drastically. He had never expected that his lightning technique would suddenly become useless.

"How dare you talk about lightning with me?!"

Meanwhile, Ye Chen stood proudly and smiled in disdain. Subsequently, he held the sky with one hand and said calmly, "Lightning!"

Suddenly, dark clouds covered the sky. The air was filled with lightning and thunder roared. It was as if the world had fallen into a sea of lightning.

Under this terrifying heavenly might, countless people were shocked. Some even prostrated on the ground, trembling.

There was only one figure standing with his hands behind his back, standing tall and unmoving. He was bathed in lightning, like the Thunder God that had descended into the world.

Ye Chen lifted his head and looked straight at Sect Master Lei Xing. There was mockery in his eyes, "Sect Master Lei Xing, this is the real lightning descent. What do you think?"

Sect Master Lei Xing's heart was already in turmoil. However, he still said expressionlessly, "Mad Southern Ye, as long as you're willing to stop, I'm willing to make you the master of Kunlun Ruins!"

"I don't need anyone to make me the master of Kunlun Ruins. Anyone who refuses to admit the fact will die!" Ye Chen smiled proudly.

A hint of struggle flashed across Lei Xing's face when he heard this, before a strange grin appeared.

"Mad Southern Ye!

"Do you really think you've won?!"

### **Chapter 925: Raising the Brush to Suppress Mountains and Rivers!**

"Mad Southern Ye!

"Do you really think you've won?"

The smile on Sect Master Lei Xing's face became stranger and stranger. He did not feel any sense of danger at all after the five supreme sect masters were killed, leaving him alone.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Following his words, numerous gazes shot towards him in unison. Every single one of them was nervous.

The six supreme sect masters worked together to fight Ye Chen, but Ye Chen killed five of them one by one. Now, only Sect Master Lei Xing was left.

If Sect Master Lei Xing died too, the consequence would be Ye Chen killing all the peak powerhouses in the entire Kunlun Ruins by himself.

By then, Kunlun Ruins would have no choice but to submit!

That was also the reason why other than the six supreme sect masters, the other supreme giants did not engage in the battle.

That was because everyone knew that the true peak combat power was above Ye Chen and the six supreme sect masters. They were the only ones who could resolve the chaos that would shake the entire Kunlun Ruins.

"I'll give you a chance to live now!

Ye Chen clasped his hands behind his back and lifted his hand to remove the Annihilation Formation. A gleam flashed through his eyes, "Use whatever means you have left. Otherwise, you'll definitely die here today!"

"He actually took the initiative to remove the killing formation?"

The onlookers could hardly believe their eyes when they saw that. One must know that Ye Chen killed the five supreme sect masters consecutively with that killing formation earlier.

Was he not afraid of the 50 supreme supreme giants from the six high sects attacking? Moreover, there were only 20 supreme giants from the Witchcraft Sect and Corpse Sect.



The supreme giants of Dao Sect exchanged glances and saw the murderous intent in each other's eyes.

On the other hand, the 20 supreme giants in Ye Chen's camp could not help but become nervous. They stared at the 50 supreme giants across them. They would not stand by idly if they saw them attacking Ye Chen.

"Mad Southern Ye, don't be too smug!"

Sect Master Lei Xing's extremely grim voice reverberated through space. The veins on his forehead throbbed violently.

"Do you really think that I don't have any tricks up my sleeve?"

Determination flashed across his eyes, and his right hand suddenly grabbed at the air, "Come here, brush!"

Buzz, buzz...

At that moment, the space shook violently before everyone's eyes.

A crystal brush made of iron and silver appeared out of thin air beside him.

The shaft of the brush was neither gold nor jade, neither copper nor iron. The tip of the brush breathed spiritual energy, revealing its sharpness. It was like a divine weapon, emitting a domineering pressure as if it wanted to suppress the sky.

With the appearance of this brush, all the spiritual energy in the world gathered towards it, creating a vacuum that was 300 meters wide.

At that moment, everyone's expression changed. Their hearts trembled as if the depths of their souls were trembling.

"What kind of brush is this? Why does it have such a powerful aura?!"

"Dao artifact. This brush must be a dao artifact from the legends. It's a dao artifact that can only be refined by saints after they attain the dao!" Another supreme giant said while trembling.

The moment that was said, everyone was shocked!

Dao artifact!

The term was too old, and its existence was the symbol of the ancient saints illuminating the world.

On the other hand, ever since the great calamity that befell the Kunlun Ruins 500 years ago, the great dao had been damaged and the dharma-ending age came. The saints had long disappeared from this world, including the saint's civilization.

"I didn't expect Sect Master Lei Xing to have a dao artifact!"

A supreme giant of the Devil Sect felt his soul trembling. He then said, "If that's the case, Mad Southern Ye will probably die on the spot!"

"Sect master is invincible!"

When the crystal brush appeared, the despairing Dao Sect disciple could not help but become excited.

The Witchcraft Sect's sect master took a deep breath in and gritted his teeth, "This cunning man really knows how to hide!"

"Prepare to help the peak master escape!"

Elder Qing Xuan shook his head slightly. No one knew how powerful a dao artifact was, but it was enough to know that it was the symbol of a saint.

Ye Chen ignored the reactions of the people around him. His eyes were fixed on the crystal brush in Sect Master Lei Xing's hand. Lightning flashed in his eyes.

Night Demon cursed repeatedly in his mind, "Master, it's him. It's that old dirty brush, Emperor Brush. It's really that old b\*stard!"

Even Ye Wushuang, who had turned into a sword in Ye Chen's hand, trembled lightly. Clearly, there was a ripple in his heart.

"Hahaha!"

Sect Master Lei Xing's smug voice was heard, "Mad Southern Ye, do you know what this brush in my hand is?"

"I'm not afraid to tell you that this brush is a dao artifact!"

Before Ye Chen could say anything, he scoffed maniacally, "It's something refined by an ancient saint after he achieved the dao!"

He glared at Ye Chen with his grim eyes that were filled with killing intent, "I've always liked to hold back. I didn't expect you to force me to go all out today!"

"In ancient times, there was a scholar who used Confucianism to achieve the dao. When his brush fell, it shocked the wind and rain. When his poems turned into ghouls and gods, his mantras suppressed the world!"

Sect Master Lei Xing's long hair was in a mess. He shouted, "Today, I will use the dao artifact to imitate the actions of the saint. I will raise my brush to suppress the mountains and rivers!"

The moment he said that, he suddenly reached out and grabbed the crystal brush, pouring all of his True Origin Energy into it.

"The dao artifact has a spirit. Please lend me a hand and kill this fiend. After this is done, I will definitely shower you with everything that's good in this world!"

Sect Master Lei Xing shouted like thunder.

At the next moment, a mighty aura of the great dao erupted from the crystal brush.

"This is too scary!"

"Is this the power of a dao artifact?"

Seeing this, everyone was shocked.

Sect Master Lei Xing was overjoyed. He knew that the spirituality in the crystal brush approved of his words.

Then, he took a deep breath, raised the brush in his hand, and used the void as paper to start writing.

He used all of his strength, opening and closing, drawing with silver hooks and iron, drawing with each stroke, bearing and moving with great vigor!

He suddenly raised his brush, and a three-meter-wide thundercloud diagram appeared in front of him. The thundercloud diagram soared into the sky.

Boom...

As soon as the painting rose into the air, it disappeared into the clouds.

At that moment, the sky changed color. The wind blew, the rain poured down, thunder rumbled, and lightning flashed.

At that moment, countless people raised their heads in unison. Their gazes shot into the sky, and they were all shocked by the scene before them.

A mere painting was enough to stir up a storm!

It was shocking!

“Mad Southern Ye, my Dao Sect’s lightning technique couldn’t hurt you, I wonder if the lightning summoned by this brush can!”

Sect Master Lei Xing suddenly pointed at Ye Chen with a ferocious expression, “Go to hell!”

Boom...

Countless bolts of lightning descended from the sky.

It was aimed at Ye Chen!

### **Chapter 926: Because I’m Its Rightful Master!**

“As expected of a dao artifact refined by a saint!”

“Such heavenly might is simply not something that a human can resist. Mad Southern Ye will definitely die!”

At that moment, the world seemed to have stopped. Countless gazes froze.

“Sect master is invincible!”

Among the spectators, a supreme powerhouse from Dao Sect had hatred in his eyes. He seemed to be able to see Ye Chen being killed by the lightning that covered the sky and earth.

Although the Ghoul Sect’s supreme sect master was unwilling to admit it, he still said, “After this battle, Sect Master Lei Xing will be the No. 1 person in Kunlun Ruins!”

“Sect master is invincible!”

Many Dao Sect disciples shouted in ecstasy.

However, at that moment, they realized that the countless lightning bolts that were approaching Ye Chen suddenly turned a corner.

Everyone was stunned.

“Oh no!”

The smiles on the faces of a few of the supreme giants froze when they came to their senses. They subconsciously tried to flee.

Boom, boom, boom...

However, the lightning had already descended!

An earth-shattering boom erupted.

In less than a breath of time, many people in the Dao Sect’s camp had been sliced.

The countless bolts of lightning seemed to be targeting the people from Dao Sect’s camp. They descended from the sky and charged maniacally.

The scene was like iron plows falling from the sky, plowing through many people from the Dao Sect’s camp who were standing close.

Countless people were struck by the lightning and died on the spot. They did not even have the chance to scream.

The ground where they were standing cracked, and a huge fire erupted.

Even the supreme giants were no exception. More than ten of them died in the lightning bolts, and the remaining survivors were in a sorry state.

On Ye Chen’s side, the Witchcraft Sect, Corpse Sect, and the people from the seven ancient clans were dumbfounded as they watched the scene.

Was this lightning not summoned by Sect Master Lei Xing to attack Ye Chen? Why did it suddenly change direction and land in the Dao Sect’s camp?

The strangest thing was that they were less than 30 meters away from the Dao Sect’s camp, but the overwhelming lightning did not reach them.

At this moment, an Emperor Stage cultivator from the Dao Sect’s camp ran toward them. Before he could do anything, another bolt of lightning struck and pulverized the cultivator.

“W-What’s going on?!”

Sect Master Lei Xing watched this scene with his eyes wide open. He looked like he had seen a ghost.

He was going to kill Ye Chen!

Why were these bolts of lightning only targeting people from the Dao Sect's camp, especially those from his Dao Sect?

In just a few breaths, he had lost more than half of the 10,000 disciples from the sect. This scene made his heart ache.

"Sect Master Lei Xing, so this is your method?"

Ye Chen watched everything quietly. A strange smile appeared on his face, "But why do you want to attack people from your sect?"

A martial venerable who survived beat his chest and stomped his feet, almost fainting, "Sect master, we are all your disciples. Why do you want to kill us?!"

The people from the Devil Sect glared at Sect Master Lei Xing, "Sect Master Lei Xing, are you crazy?"

"I know!"

The supreme giant of the Ghoulish Sect gritted his teeth and said, "Old Lei Xing wants to use the power of the dao artifact to eliminate us so that he can unite the Kunlun Ruins!"

"Old Lei Xing, you're despicable and shameless!"

"You will die a horrible death!"

All of a sudden, the people from the five high sects from the Dao Sect's camp began to curse at Sect Master Lei Xing.

"No, I don't!" Sect Master Lei Xing roared.

"No, you do!"

Ye Chen interrupted him and said with a spurious smile, "As expected of an old monster who has lived for hundreds of years. You actually used the excuse of killing me to kill your allies and your own people!"

As soon as that was said, the criticism grew louder.

"Mad Southern Ye, stop trying to drive a wedge between us!"

Sect Master Lei Xing roared and waved the crystal brush in his hand again, drawing a meteorite picture in the air!

As soon as the painting rose into the air, it caused an extremely violent tremor in the air.

The sky changed color!

In the dozens of mountains within the Dao Sect, there were suddenly streaks of earthen yellow airflow that soared into the sky, and then they transformed into pieces of angular meteors that were extremely heavy.

Meteors covered the sky, wishing to suppress the heavens.

Subsequently, Sect Master Lei Xing pointed at Ye Chen from afar, "I made a mistake earlier. Let's see if I can kill you now!"

Bang, bang, bang...

Huge meteors descended from the sky with long wisps of fire. They tore through the sky and headed towards the people from the Dao Sect's camp.

In an instant, screams rang out.

Quite a few people were smashed to death on the spot. Some had their brains split open, while others were directly smashed into meat pies. They were dead.

"Old Man Lei Xing, I didn't believe Mad Southern Ye when he said that you were ambitious and wanted to kill us. I believe him now!"

A supreme giant of Star Sect felt his heart bleed when he saw half of his people die, "The Star Sect will never forgive you!"

"How is this possible?!"

Sect Master Lei Xing's eyes widened in disbelief.

"No, that's impossible!"

He suddenly took a few steps back, and then he seemed to have thought of something, "I know, the dao artifact's attack is reversed!"

Ye Chen panicked immediately, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, that must be it!"

Sect Master Lei Xing was extremely certain, "Otherwise, why would they attack my Dao Sect's camp one after another? Hahaha, I'm really a genius!"

Then, he drew again.

Before he could finish drawing, the expressions of countless people in the Dao Sect's camp changed drastically. They could not be bothered to curse and immediately turned into streaks of light that shot into the distance.

A thundercloud burst shot straight into the clouds!

This time, Sect Master Lei Xing did not point at Ye Chen anymore. Instead, he pointed at the Dao Sect camp with his finger.

Boom...

Countless bolts of lightning descended on the Dao Sect's camp.

In that instant, the thousands of people who had failed to run in time from the Dao Sect's camp died.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen stood there unscathed.

When the thousands of people who had escaped saw this scene, they rejoiced and almost fainted.

Sect Master Lei Xing was dumbfounded.

“Hahaha!”

Ye Chen could not help but laugh, “Sect Master Lei Xing, I must say that you’re a genius!”

“Until now, he still hasn’t realized that all of this was the old, crafty Emperor Brush’s doing!”

Night Demon’s loud laughter was heard next to Ye Chen’s ear, “He thinks he’s smart enough to do something in reverse.”

Blech!

Sect Master Lei Xing could not help but spit a mouthful of blood.

His eyes were filled with resentment as he stared at the crystal brush in his hand, “You did this, didn’t you? Why? Why?”

“Let me answer this question for you!”

Ye Chen took a step forward and smiled lightly, “It’s simple. Because I’m its rightful master!”

The moment he finished speaking, he grabbed at the crystal brush through the air and roared, “Emperor Brush, what are you waiting for?!”

### **Chapter 927: The Emperor Brush’s Weapon Spirit!**

“What are you waiting for, Emperor Brush?!”

As soon as Ye Chen spoke, the crystal brush in Sect Master Lei Xing’s hand seemed to have sensed something. It shot out of Sect Master Lei Xing’s hand and turned into a stream of purple energy that landed in Ye Chen’s hand.

The brush trembled slightly as if it was excited!

At the same time, a heavy aura emanated from its body. It was even thicker than a mountain, and it seemed like it could crush the sky.

At that moment, the entire world fell silent. Everyone almost could not believe what they were seeing.

What did they hear?

“Ye Chen is the master of this dao artifact?!”

In other words, Ye Chen was really the reincarnation of a saint?

“How is this possible?!”

The thousands of people from the Dao Sect who were watching from afar trembled in disbelief.

“The heavens will destroy our Kunlun Ruins!”

At this moment, countless people collapsed to the ground.

Ye Chen could kill the five supreme sect masters without a dao artifact. Now that he had a dao artifact, who in the Kunlun Ruins could stop him?

“Master, something is wrong!”

At that moment, Night Demon’s voice sounded, “The weapon spirit of the crafty brush isn’t here!”

“I sensed it too!”

Ye Chen held the Emperor Brush lightly and frowned deeply. He could not sense the Emperor Brush’s weapon spirit from the brush. There was only a trace of spirituality left.

“I got it now!”

Suddenly, Night Demon came to a realization, “No wonder the crafty brush didn’t recognize Wushuang when he came to the Dao Sect last time because the weapon spirit isn’t in the brush at all.”

“Ever since big brother came to the Dao Sect, the Emperor Brush did not appear immediately. Its spirituality is too weak!” Ye Wushuang said gravely.

“The crafty brush is really crafty. Although the weapon spirit isn’t here, the remaining sliver of spirituality has inherited his sly personality!”

Night Demon chuckled, seemingly taking pleasure in his misfortune, “Did this old dog die?”

“Probably not!”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and looked at Sect Master Lei Xing in the distance, “This person must know. I’ll find out what’s going on after I capture him!”

With that, he took a step forward.

Sect Master Lei Xing’s expression changed drastically when he saw that. He no longer had the determination to fight Ye Chen. Like a stray dog, he dashed toward the Heaven Dao Peak in fear.

“Sect Master Lei Xing, where do you think you’re going?!”

Ye Chen chased after him relentlessly!

Sect Master Lei Xing was horrified. After entering Heaven Dao Peak, he immediately shouted at the disciples on duty, “Quick, activate the formation!”

Boom...

The disciples on duty did not hesitate when they saw Ye Chen chasing after them. They hurriedly worked together to activate the protective formation around the entire Heaven Dao Peak.

With a loud boom, pillars of light shot into the sky from the entire Dao Sect, enveloping the entire Heaven Dao Peak.

At the same time, more than ten figures with powerful auras shot out from Heaven Dao Peak one after another. These people were all old men over 300 years old, and each of them was a supreme giant.

Although the entire Dao Sect claimed to have more than ten supreme giants, there were still some powerhouses in closed-door cultivation.



Usually, they would not come out of closed-door cultivation until the sect was destroyed. However, they had no choice now.

Sect Master Lei Xing had goosebumps all over his body, "Supreme elders, join forces to maintain the formation. We must not let this b\*stard break through it. Otherwise, our Dao Sect will be in danger!"

As soon as he said that, the dozen or so supreme giants all sat down cross-legged and worked together to maintain the formation.

At the same time, Sect Master Lei Xing took out three joss sticks. The joss sticks burned out of thin air. He held them in his hand and bowed towards the depths of the Broken Soul Mountain Range.

Then, he knelt down on one knee and shouted at the top of his voice, "The guardian of the Kunlun Ruins, Old Saint Zi Qingcang, please hear me. The Kunlun Ruins is facing a great calamity. Please help us eliminate this calamity!"

As soon as he said that, the three incense sticks burned at a speed visible to the naked eye. Then, the smoke gathered together and turned into a purple dragon that tore through the sky and finally disappeared into the horizon.

Everything was completed in the blink of an eye.

Sect Master Lei Xing stood up and looked at Ye Chen through the formation, "Mad Southern Ye, do you know why there hasn't been a so-called No. 1 person or master in the Kunlun Ruins all these years?"

The members of the Witchcraft Sect and Corpse Sect were shaken after hearing that. The Witchcraft Sect's sect master seemed to have thought of something and cried out, "Because there's actually the No. 1 person of Kunlun Ruins!"

After saying that, he suddenly looked towards the Broken Soul Mountain Range and muttered in the direction of Purple Cap Mountain, "In other words, that person from Purple Cap Mountain is the No. 1 person of Kunlun Ruins?"

"Wu Tianhou, you've finally come to your senses!"

Sect Master Lei Xing smirked coldly, "Five hundreds years ago, the Kunlun Ruins encountered a great calamity that led to the end of the saints' path. However, in these 500 years, there was one person who achieved the dao and became a saint. Not only was this person the No. 1 hidden person in the Kunlun Ruins, he was also the guardian of the Kunlun Ruins!"

Following his words, the world was completely silent!

Ever since the great calamity 500 years ago which led to the end of the saints' path, there was still a saint in the Kunlun Ruins!

Not only that, this person was at Purple Cap Mountain!

"I get it, I get it now!"

Wu Tianhou smiled bitterly and said, "No wonder when you were still a young man in dire straits in the past, you were willing to risk your life to go to Purple Cap Mountain!"

Three hundred years ago, Sect Master Lei Xing was still a scholar without any cultivation base.

However, ever since he came out of Purple Cap Mountain, he established the Dao Sect in a short 300 years and became a supreme giant!

In the entire Kunlun Ruins, no one could compare to Sect Master Lei Xing in terms of longevity. Ordinary supreme giants could live up to 300 years.

However, Sect Master Lei Xing had lived for almost 400 years. He had lived about a hundred years longer than others, and he knew more secrets than others.

The hearts of Wu Tianhou and the others sank as they thought to this point. Since there was a saint in the Kunlun Ruins, Sect Master Lei Xing had sent a message to the person.

If the saint attacked, Ye Chen would definitely not be a match for the saint. On the other hand, the upper hand he had would vanish instantly.

Elder Qing Xuan and the others also realized that. Their hearts could not help but sink.

“Mad Southern Ye, did you hear that?!”

Sect Master Lei Xing turned to look at Ye Chen. His eyes were filled with resentment, “Ever since you entered the Kunlun Ruins, you’ve committed too many crimes. You’ve repeatedly challenged that old saint’s bottom line. You don’t even know that you’re in trouble.

“Even if you have a dao artifact, even if you are the reincarnation of a saint, you’re still not a saint.”

At this point, a cold glint flashed in his eyes, “As long as I use the formation to delay until the old saint arrives, you will definitely die!”

“Saint?”

Ye Chen chuckled softly when he heard that. He seemed to be disdainful, “How can the No. 1 person in a barren place like Kunlun Ruins be called a saint?”

He took a deep breath in and changed the topic, “Furthermore, do you really think I can’t break your turtle shell?”

### **Chapter 928: Guardian of the Kunlun Ruins!**

For some reason, an ominous feeling arose in Sect Master Lei Xing’s heart when he saw Ye Chen’s confident smile.

However, he then smirked coldly, “I learned this formation from the old saint. It’s just wishful thinking if you want to break it.”

At the next moment, Ye Chen arrived before the formation in one step and waved the Emperor Brush in his hand.

He was waving it majestically. The brush moved like a dragon to suppress 1,000 mountains.

With a wave of the brush, the ink and paper fell, the clouds devoured the sea.

When the brush was raised, a giant word “demolish” appeared in the sky. Once the word was completed, the sky instantly shook.

Rumble...

Loud booms came closer and closer from the void, as if they had passed through countless stellar territories.

Rumble...

As the loud noise got closer, the space before Ye Chen started to explode. The rocks on the ground were turned into dust.

It was like an enormous, invisible millstone crushing down from the sky. Nothing could not escape being destroyed everywhere it passed.

The mountains collapsed and shattered. Rocks flew into the air as if there was an earthquake.

“What happened?”

The sudden turn of events changed their expressions.

Sensing that they were the center of the change, Sect Master Lei Xing’s eyelids twitched, “Steady, steady!”

Boom...

However, at the next moment, under the shocked gazes of Sect Master Lei Xing and the others, the formation that they were so proud of collapsed.

At that moment, countless people were petrified.

Wu Tianhou and the rest were so shocked that their eyes almost popped out, “The power of this word “demolish” is i-immense!”

Dao Sect’s protective formation could not be broken even if dozens of supreme giants attacked it together. However, it was broken by the word “demolish” written by Ye Chen.

There was nothing more shocking than that.

After the formation was broken, Ye Chen arrived at the Heaven Dao Peak like an unstoppable god of death. He glanced at Sect Master Lei Xing and the rest coldly, “Did you learn this from a saint?”

If one took a closer look, they would realize that his face was rather pale. The reason was that his Golden Core True Origin Energy was unable to unleash the true power of the Emperor Brush.

It consumed too much True Origin Energy!

“He’s exhausted!”

When Sect Master Lei Xing noticed that, his face instantly lit up, “Kill him, now!”

It was only now that he recalled that he had consumed too much True Origin Energy when he had obtained the Emperor Brush’s divinity.

“Kill!”

A supreme giant’s eyes were filled with murderous intent. A sword suddenly appeared in his hand as he stepped forward, causing the air to tremble.

“Suppress!”

Ye Chen was calm as he drew a word in the air while holding the Emperor Brush.

As soon as the word “suppress” was formed, it immediately shook the void. The word immediately expanded in the wind and pressed down like a huge mountain.

A bloody mist exploded in the air.

The supreme giant was crushed to death on the spot!

The onlookers were all shocked!

The word “suppress” alone killed a supreme giant!

Meanwhile, Ye Chen’s face turned paler now.

“He’s indeed powerful on the outside but weak on the inside!”

Sect Master Lei Xing roared again, “Attack together! He won’t be able to last long!”

Boom!

At that moment, the over ten supreme giants, including Sect Master Lei Xing, unleashed their cultivation at the same time. They charged at Ye Chen with surging True Origin Energy like an ocean.

“Die!”

Sect Master Lei Xing summoned a flying sword. Waves of sword qi tore through the air. Each sword qi streaked across the void like a torrent of sword qi.

“Fire!”

Ye Chen wrote the word “fire” as he walked!

As soon as the word was formed, a sea of fire appeared out of thin air. The air within a radius of 300 meters was completely devoured. The high temperature caused the air to tremble.

“Oh no!”

Sect Master Lei Xing’s expression changed, and he suddenly withdrew his sword qi. Without another word, he retreated.

“Ahhhhh!”

However, the dozen or so supreme giants were not so lucky. They were completely engulfed by the surging sea of flames.

Instantly, countless men on fire jumped up and down in the sea of fire, as if they wanted to put out the flames on their bodies.

However, Ye Chen's fire was no ordinary fire. It was the True Samadhi Fire. Not only could it burn through flesh, but it could also refine the soul.

"Is he still human?!"

The people in the distance watched this scene with fear written all over their faces. There was only deep fear inside of them.

In their eyes, Ye Chen had completely surpassed the boundaries of a human. Otherwise, how could he unleash such a heaven-defying ability?

After a few breaths, the fire dissipated, and figures made of ashes appeared on the ground.

The dozen or so supreme giants were scared out of their wits!

Ye Chen lifted his head and looked at Sect Master Lei Xing who had retreated far away. His gaze was so cold that there was no emotion in it, "What else do you have to say now?"

"No!"

Sect Master Lei Xing roared furiously, "Mad Southern Ye, you can't kill me. I'm a nominal disciple of the saint. You can't kill me!"

"Nominal disciple?"

Ye Chen scoffed in disdain, "I don't care if you're a disciple or a servant. Even the gods and immortals can't save you today!"

"Mad Southern Ye, let me go!"

Sect Master Lei Xing, who was in a desperate situation, finally panicked, "I'm willing to serve you as my master. I'm willing to hand over the Dao Sect's hundreds of years of heritage. I still have a shocking secret..."

"It's too late!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. Subsequently, he dashed toward him in a flash. The expression on Sect Master Lei Xing's face changed drastically as he slapped at him.

"Mountain!"

The word "mountain" appeared in the sky before an enormous mountain descended from the sky and suppressed Sect Master Lei Xing.

"Ahhhhh!"

Both of Sect Master Lei Xing's legs and arms were broken. Only his body was suppressed under the great mountain as he kept screaming.

At the crucial moment, he actually took the initiative to abandon his physical body. His soul shot out from his physical body, as if he wanted to escape from the suppression of the mountain.

Ye Chen on the other hand, was waiting for this moment. He extended his hand and grabbed at his soul directly.

“No!”

Sect Master Lei Xing’s soul was terrified.

Just when Ye Chen’s hand was about to touch his soul, a huge hand suddenly reached out from the void and snatched Sect Master Lei Xing’s soul.

Ye Chen was not surprised at all. Instead, he lifted his head abruptly and looked into the sky while sneering, “Are you finally unable to hold back?”

Just as everyone was looking around, a faint sigh sounded from the sky, “Fellow, why must you kill us all?”

“I’m sorry. I don’t like to leave my mess behind. I’ve always believed in eradicating the root of the problem. Death is like an extinguished lamp!” Ye Chen clasped his hands behind his back as his voice rumbled like thunder.

“Fellow’s talent is extraordinary. To be able to grow to such an extent from the mortal world, you must be a saint before the great calamity!”

The person who sighed spoke again, “Five hundreds years ago, a great calamity came to the world. I believe you know better than me why the path of the saints was destroyed!

“Since that’s the case, why do you want to kill the living forces of our Kunlun Ruins?”

### **Chapter 929: Fighting Above the Nine Heavens!**

“Since that’s the case, why do you want to kill the living forces of our Kunlun Ruins?”

On Dao Sect’s Heaven Dao Peak, the extremely old voice resounded through the sky. The owner of the voice seemed to have come from an extremely ancient era.

It was sad, old, dignified...

At that moment, many gazes constantly looked around. They were nervous as if they wanted to find out who the speaker was.

However, to their disappointment, there was no one in the sky. There was only the echo from all directions.

“This person should not have descended here. Otherwise, he would’ve shown himself long ago. If I’m not mistaken, this is a voice transmission!”

The Witchcraft Sect’s sect master, Wu Tianhou, muttered to himself. He suddenly thought of something, “Saint! He must be the saint from Purple Cap Mountain!”

Everyone’s expression changed when they heard that.

Who would have thought that the saint would really protect Sect Master Lei Xing!

“Stop talking about the great calamity!”

Ye Chen stood against the wind. His long hair danced in the wind, and his eyes looked like they could destroy the world, “I only know that Sect Master Lei Xing gathered the five supreme sect masters to kill me. I’m not wrong to fight back!”

“Looks like you haven’t completely awakened your memories from your previous life, or else you wouldn’t have said what you said today,” The old voice sighed faintly.

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

This time, even the saint admitted it.

As expected, Mad Southern Ye was really the reincarnation of a saint. It was not surprising that he had grown so quickly from the secular world to where he was today.

“It’s useless to say this!”

Ye Chen scoffed, “I’ll give you a chance now. Hand over Sect Master Lei Xing’s soul to me. Otherwise, we’ll fight!”

“What? He wants to fight a saint?”

“How dare he?!”

The world was in an uproar.

No one expected Ye Chen to provoke a saint after fighting the six supreme sect masters.

“Lei Xing has the potential to become a saint. You cannot kill him!”

The voice sounded again with a hint of displeasure, “Fellow, I don’t want to fight you. Why are you being so aggressive?”

“If you don’t hand him over to me, then I’ll kill my way into your Purple Cap Mountain, annihilate your disciples, annihilate your inheritance, and drag you out no matter what!”

Ye Chen did not back down at all. His eyes were cold.

“Fine!”

The voice sighed once more, “Three days from now, I’ll await your arrival at Purple Cap Mountain. We’ll fight above the nine heavens!”

The moment that was said, the space returned to normal.

At the same time, in Purple Cap Mountain, there was a mountain that could not be seen, but it existed. Even if someone walked past it, they would pass through it without feeling anything strange.

And in this mountain, there was a boy in white clothes with his hair tied up in a bun sitting cross-legged. The boy was only 13 or 14 years old, but he had a head of white hair.

“It can’t be avoided after all!”

The boy opened his eyes. There was an ancientness in his eyes that could not be dispelled. In his hand was Sect Master Lei Xing's soul.

The soul was still in shock, "Master, that brat is so rude. Why didn't you kill him?"

"You don't understand!"

The boy shook his head slightly, his gaze as deep as the night sky, "I've already spent ten years of my life to save you!"

Sect Master Lei Xing did not understand what he meant. Then, he realized that the boy's skin had aged at a speed visible to the naked eye, as if he had aged ten years instantly.

"Master, could it be that you're still unable to break through the shackles of heaven and earth?" Sect Master Lei Xing was shocked.

"Shackles of heaven and earth?"

The boy sighed, "What are shackles? The spirit doesn't exist, but the moment it moves, it affects the entire body. Being trapped in this tiny corner is the shackle!"

"This kid's talent is unparalleled. He's the most monstrous person I've ever seen. I might not be his match!"

Then, he slowly said, "Lei Xing, you should leave. We are master and disciple. Our relationship ends here!"

"Where can I run to?"

Sect Master Lei Xing's soul smiled bitterly, "Disciple should stay by Master's side. If Master isn't his match, I'm willing to die."

...

Almost at that instant, on Dao Sect's Heaven Dao Peak, with the departure of the saint of Purple Cap Mountain, the battle finally came to an end.

The world was silent as countless people stared at the figure standing proudly in the air. Their gazes froze and their breathing stopped.

Before that, Ye Chen had announced that he would conquer the Kunlun Ruins by himself. Some people did not believe him, some sneered, and most of them were disdainful.

However, he did it now!

Five of the six supreme sect masters died, and one was defeated miserably. More than 40 supreme giants from the six high sects were killed, and the elite disciples under them were almost wiped out.

All of this was done by this person!

He suppressed the entire Kunlun!

What was invincibility?



This was what it meant to be invincible!

In the distance, Hua Ling and the rest were so excited that their eyes were brimming with tears, "He won! He won! Peak master has won!"

Elder Qing Xuan heaved a sigh of relief.

On the other hand, the people from the Ninth Peak were extremely excited. They looked at Ye Chen with burning desire as if they were looking at an undefeated legend!

On the other hand, the Witchcraft Sect, Corpse Sect, and the seven ancient clans were overjoyed. Before this, they subconsciously thought that it was impossible for Ye Chen to do that.

However, the scene before them made them feel fortunate about their earlier choice.

"This guy..."

Luo Shuiyao, who was from one of the seven ancient clans, had a dazed look in her beautiful eyes. She did not know how to describe it, so she could only squeeze out three words, "What a freak!"

It could be said that she came into contact with Ye Chen before anyone else in the Kunlun Ruins. She had witnessed Ye Chen's growth.

"I'm not as good as him!"

Luo Tianya laughed self-deprecatingly. He had an inexplicable feeling in his heart, but there was no hostility in his eyes.

At that moment, Ye Chen descended from the sky and looked down at the remaining people from the Dao Sect coldly, "Do you guys yield?!"

His words were like rumbling thunder, shaking the hearts of the people from Dao Sect. They did not dare resist at all.

The remaining supreme giant from Dao Sect forced a smile and bowed, "W-We yield!"

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

The disciples behind him instantly bowed and knelt on the ground, and they said in unison, "We yield!"

In this battle, Dao Sect suffered the heaviest losses, and their supreme giants were practically killed. The most formidable amongst them, Sect Master Lei Xing, had even lost his body and soul.

How could they not yield?

When Ye Chen's gaze swept across the other members of the five high sects, the crowd immediately knelt.

"We yield!"

A series of voices akin to a mountain roaring and a tsunami exploded, shaking the air.

Ye Chen had his hands behind his back. He had black hair, black eyes, and long hair that danced in the wind. He looked like the reincarnation of a god. Everyone would lower their heads when they see him!

## Chapter 930: Dao Sect's Secret!

On 25th December 2019 in the Kunlun Ruins calendar, Ye Chen killed six supreme sect masters on the Heaven Dao Peak and killed dozens of supreme giants. He single-handedly suppressed the Kunlun Ruins and challenged the saint.

"Mad Southern Ye led the Ninth Peak to destroy dozens of sects!"

"The Corpse Sect's sect master escaped with heavy injuries!"

"The Corpse Sect has yield!"

As soon as the battle at the Dao Sect came to an end, news about the actual battle spread at crazy speed.

Countless people were stunned. They did not believe it at first, but before they could react, another piece of heavy news came.

"We lost, we've lost. This battle, which gathered the strongest power in the Kunlun Ruins and concerned the future of the Kunlun Ruins, has lost!"

"Five of the six supreme sect masters died, and one was defeated miserably. Only Sect Master Lei Xing's soul managed to escape. Nearly 50 supreme sect masters of the six high sects were wiped out by Mad Southern Ye!"

This news was like a huge iron plow that ploughed through the entire Kunlun Ruins.

"How is this possible?"

"Oh my god, those are the six supreme sect masters. They're all old monsters who've lived for hundreds of years. Each of them represents the peak combat power of our Kunlun Ruins. How did Mad Southern Ye kill five of them?"

Almost at that moment, countless organizations in the entire Kunlun Ruins could not believe their ears.

"Mad Southern Ye is too terrifying. I can't believe that an ant from the secular world can grow to this extent!"

One of the supreme giants who did not watch the battle rejoiced.

A powerhouse pounded his chest and stomped his feet while wailing, "From today onwards, the Kunlun Ruins will officially enter the era of Mad Southern Ye. This person has achieved something that no one else has ever done before!"

"No, there's still hope for our Kunlun Ruins!"

Someone was unwilling to give up, "Get up, my friends who are unwilling to be slaves. As long as we work together and fight hard, we can even fight Mad Southern Ye!"

However, no one responded.

What kind of joke was that? Even the six high sects were no match for Mad Southern Ye. What was the use of them as lone soldiers?

Right at this time, an earth-shattering news spread.

“There’s still an old saint in the Kunlun Ruins. He is the master of Purple Cap Mountain. It was the old saint who saved Sect Master Lei Xing’s soul!”

“The old saint challenged Mad Southern Ye to a battle. Three days later, the two of them will fight above the Nine Heavens. There’s still hope for the Kunlun Ruins!”

The news spread like lightning in the sky. It shook heaven and earth. The commotion was no less than Ye Chen’s popularity.

“What? After the great calamity 500 years ago in the Kunlun Ruins, there’s actually a saint?!”

“How is this possible? After the great calamity, wasn’t the path of the saints severed? Didn’t all saints cease to exist?”

A few powerhouses who had lived for many years became shocked. Disbelief filled their eyes.

“This is absolutely true. Have you forgotten that Sect Master Lei Xing entered Purple Cap Mountain 300 years ago?”

An insider explained, “Now that the truth is out, Sect Master Lei Xing is the disciple of the old saint!”

“Alright, alright!”

Many people were overjoyed when they heard that, “The heavens are really not giving up on our Kunlun Ruins. How can Mad Southern Ye not die now that the old saint has taken action?”

“Let’s go to Purple Cap Mountain in three days. We’ll witness Mad Southern Ye being suppressed and witness the might of the saint!”

“Let’s go together!”

“...”

On the 26th of December 2019 in Kunlun Ruins calendar, there were still four days until the New Year.

Ye Chen was inside the Dao Sect’s secret palace.

The so-called secret palace was the most private treasury of the Dao Sect. It contained all the unique treasures of the Dao Sect over the past few centuries.

There were mountains of medicinal pills, spiritual stones, origin stones, talismans, and various treasures as far as the eye could see.

If any of these items were placed in the outside world, they would be rare treasures that would definitely cause a bloody storm.

However, Ye Chen’s heart did not waver much. His gaze was focused on the corner to the southeast of the palace.

He could actually sense the fluctuations of a formation there. The formation was extremely profound, and even with his powerful Divine Consciousness, he almost missed it.

“Why is there a formation here?” Ye Chen turned around and looked at Wu Tianhou and the rest behind him.

Wu Tianhou could not explain the situation, so he called over the Dao Sect’s newly appointed leader, “Yun Leizi, why did you set up this formation in the Dao Sect’s secret palace?”

Yun Leizi he was referring to was Sect Master Lei Xing’s junior brother, and he was also the only remaining supreme giant of the Dao Sect.

He dared not hesitate and immediately replied while trembling in fear, “Reporting to Immortal Ye, I’m not sure either. The secret palace has always been managed by my senior brother.”

“Forget it!”

Ye Chen frowned slightly. Then, the Emperor Brush appeared in his hand. The space shook immediately and a huge word “demolish” appeared.

Boom...

The formation collapsed.

Subsequently, a huge pit appeared in Ye Chen’s sight. At that moment, everyone in the palace had a change of expression.

It was because when the formation was destroyed, an extremely dense smell of blood immediately emerged from the pit. The smell was mixed with heavy grievance.

“What a strong smell of blood!”

Even though Ye Chen’s hands were covered in blood, his expression changed at that moment.

“Wait for me here. I’ll go down to take a look!” After saying that, he entered the deep pit.

The pit was about 300 meters deep. There were no stairs that he could use for support during this period of time. However, with Ye Chen’s cultivation base, he naturally did not need support.

What shocked him was that the deeper he went, the thicker the smell of blood and grievance was. It was almost to the point where it could confuse someone.

He did not know that the moment he broke through the formation, the boy who seemed to be dying at the Purple Cap Mountain suddenly opened his eyes.

The boy shook his head, and then sighed faintly, “In the end, he still found out about it!”

After a few breaths, Ye Chen arrived at the bottom of the deep pit. A huge platform came into his sight. On the platform was an altar with a radius of 300 meters.

The altar was circular in shape, like the eight trigrams of Daoism. The center was sunken, and on the eight trigrams sat eight decaying bodies.

These bodies had long died. All of the blood in their bodies had dried up, but their flesh had not rotted away. The backs of their skeletons were incomparably straight, as if dragons were soaring into the sky.

Even so, the eight mummies still gave off a thick suppression. It was an aura that seemed like it could destroy the world.

When Ye Chen walked closer, the skeleton closest to him suddenly trembled when he was less than three meters away from them. Subsequently, it shone brightly. An extremely terrifying killing intent shot out from the skeleton and suppressed Ye Chen.

Meanwhile, divine radiance erupted from Ye Chen's body.

The Night Demon Armor protected him automatically!

Bang!

When the killing intent suppressed the Night Demon Armor, Ye Chen heard the old demon's grunt and the sound of the armor shattering.

"Saints' corpses!"

Night Demon grunted, "Master, they're definitely saints' corpses!"