

Genius 941

Chapter 941: The Awakening of Emperor Brush's Weapon Spirit!

That afternoon, Ye Chen started recovering the Emperor Brush's spirit body on Purple Cap Mountain with the cave abode Zi Qingcang provided.

Emperor Brush and the Heavenly Emperor Sword were reputed to be the sharpest weapons in the Immortal World. The tip of the brush was like a saber. Ye Chen, who was fully clothed, held Emperor Brush. One stroke could determine life and death in the world. The tip of the brush could destroy the entire world.

However, Ye Chen's immortal weapon was almost destroyed after that battle. Even Emperor Brush was no exception.

Compared to the shattered Night Demon Armor, Emperor Brush was slightly worse. After all, an attack weapon naturally could not compare to the Night Demon Armor.

Therefore, even after both were shattered, the Night Demon's weapon spirit was still awake, while Emperor Brush's had fallen into a deep slumber.

Fortunately, Zi Qingcang's Soul-shaping Golden Lotus allowed Emperor Brush's weapon spirit to protect the remaining spirit body. Otherwise, Ye Chen would not have been able to wake it up.

Two hours later, rays of light suddenly gushed out from the cave and an extremely serious voice rang out.

"I, Emperor Brush, greet the Heavenly Emperor!"

The excitement in his voice could not be concealed.

It was a middle-aged man hovering in the air. His long hair fluttered behind him, and golden flames surged from his body.

The man was kneeling on one knee in the air at that moment. His eyes were filled with respect and longing as he looked at Ye Chen.

"Please get up!"

Ye Chen suppressed the excitement inside of him and helped him up.

Night Demon shot out from his body and transformed into a wretched old man. He looked at Emperor Brush's weapon spirit and chuckled, "Old wicked brush, your life is really tough. You didn't die even after what had happened!"

"Aren't you still alive too, old skank?" Emperor Brush's weapon spirit smirked coldly, its eyes filled with disdain.

"Who are you calling an old skank?"

Instantly, Night Demon fell into an uproar. He blew his beard and glared at him, "Hey, Wushuang, this old wicked brush is showing off in front of you. Are you tolerating him?"

As Ye Chen's two great attack weapons, the Heavenly Emperor Sword and Emperor Brush had never been on good terms. Therefore, Night Demon mentioned Wushuang without even thinking.

Ye Wushuang slowly revealed himself next to Ye Chen. He held Mengmeng in his arms and said in all seriousness, "I'll tolerate him!"

Night Demon Armor was speechless.

Ye Wushuang looked at Emperor Brush's weapon spirit quietly and smiled brightly, "It's great that you're not dead. If there's a chance, let's fight again!"

"Alright!"

The weapon spirit also smiled knowingly.

When Night Demon saw that, he intentionally sighed and said, "Indeed. Good people do not live a long life, but scourges live for a thousand year!"

At this moment, the weapon spirit noticed the little girl in Ye Wushuang's arms, "Master, is this your child?"

Upon seeing Ye Chen nod with a smile, Emperor Brush knelt on one knee again and said respectfully, "Emperor Brush greets the princess!"

The little girl widened his eyes in confusion, "Daddy, why did this uncle kowtow to me? He even called me princess..."

"This is one of daddy's brothers. You can call him Uncle Emperor Brush from now on," Ye Chen walked over and patted the little girl's head.

"I wouldn't dare, I wouldn't dare. How can this old servant..."

Emperor Brush's weapon spirit was about to reject him, but it could only agree after seeing Ye Chen's firm gaze.

"Uncle Emperor Brush, do you have a present for Mengmeng?" The little girl walked over and looked at him eagerly.

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Emperor Brush's weapon spirit laughed out loud. It then transformed into a golden brush and tapped between the little girl's brows.

A stream of golden source energy entered the little girl's glabella from the tip of the brush. Everyone watched as the little girl's acupoints in her body opened with a loud bang, directly elevating to Master Stage.

Meanwhile, the Emperor Brush's spirit body had also turned slightly illusory.

Ye Chen frowned and said, "Your gift is too much!"

Emperor Brush had used the last remaining imperial source energy to cleanse the little girl's body and meridians, allowing her to instantly step into the Master Stage.

The price was that it would be much more difficult for Emperor Brush to recover to his peak.

However, he shook his head repeatedly, and his gaze towards the little girl was filled with love, "It's fine. At most, this old servant will spend more effort in the future!"

"Return!"

Ye Chen took out Emperor Brush while the weapon spirit turned into a streak and returned to the body of the brush.

The girl tugged at the corner of his shirt and said pitifully, "Daddy, when are we going home? When are we going to find mommy?"

"Soon!"

Ye Chen comforted her and walked out of the cave after picking her up.

He still had one more thing to do!

It was to release all the suppressed dragon veins, allowing them to return to the mortal world and open up the path for the hundreds of thousands of cultivators in the mortal world!

When he walked out, Elder Qing Xuan and the rest who had been waiting anxiously came up to him, "Peak master, are you alright?"

The people who came to watch the battle stayed.

All the breathing stopped when they saw him coming out. Everyone looked at Ye Chen with respect!

Even a saint was no match for him. From now on, he was the true master of the Kunlun Ruins!

"I'm fine!"

Ye Chen looked around and said to Elder Qing Xuan and the rest, "Let's go!"

Everyone was about to return.

A black shadow suddenly flew over from the horizon. When it landed, everyone's pupils involuntarily shrank.

It was a Drought Demon!

The most terrifying thing was that the Corpse King was the Drought Demon's master. He was the person that everyone in the Kunlun Ruins feared and terrified the most apart from Ye Chen!

Wu Tianhou's expression turned cold. He stepped forward and questioned, "Why are you blocking our way?!"

Qin Jian glanced at Wu Tianhou in disdain before he looked at Ye Chen, "Mr. Ye, my lord wants to see you!"

The crowd was stunned by his words.

'The Corpse King wants to see Mad Southern Ye?

'Could it be that they're going to fight?'

Ye Chen clasped his hands behind his back and squinted at Qin Jian, "Why does your master want to see me?"

"You'll know when you get there, Mr. Ye. Why ask so much?" Qin Jian said impolitely.

Boom!

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Chen flashed past. He held Emperor Brush and inscribed a Corpse Suppressing Talisman between his brows quickly!

Qin Jian discovered that his body could no longer move. What shocked him the most was that a terrifying suppressive force spread from head to toe.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to me like this? If not for your master, I would have torn you into pieces today!"

Ye Chen then said coldly, "He can see me if he wants. Get your master to come here personally!"

Then, with a flick of his finger, Qin Jian's figure turned into a dark light and shot backwards, disappearing into the horizon.

The people around them watched with fear.

Clearly, they did not expect Ye Chen to treat the Corpse King like that. After all, the Corpse King was someone who could even seriously injure the old saint!

A gloating look flashed across many people's eyes as they thought to this point. They could not wait for the two of them to fight to the death.

After all, no matter who died, it was beneficial to the Kunlun Ruins!

Chapter 942: Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal!

Fifty kilometers away from Purple Cap Mountain, within the army of thousands of corpses, the black dragon-robed man sitting on the carriage quietly listened to his subordinates' suggestion. His demonic face had no expression.

On the ground lay a Drought Demon, who was none other than Qin Jian. However, there was a Corpse Suppressing Talisman between his brows that suppressed him, rendering him immobile.

"My lord, this person really doesn't respect you!"

One of the Drought Demons roared furiously, and he said with a ghastly gaze, "This humble one suggests that we might as well eliminate him to avoid him becoming a threat to us in the future!"

"My lord, Wu Anjun is right!"

Another Drought Demon knelt on one knee, "This person dares to look down on my lord, he deserves to die!"

"My lord, please kill this person!"

The remaining two Drought Demons roared with killing intent.

“Enough!”

The black-robed man on the carriage finally reacted. He stood up and looked at the Corpse Suppressing Talisman between Qin Jian’s brows, “Corpse Suppressing Talisman? This person is surprising me more and more!”

Then, with a wave of his hand, the terrifyingly powerful Corpse Suppressing Talisman between Qin Jian’s brows was erased easily.

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Within the Dao Sect’s secret palace, confusion flashed through Ye Chen’s eyes as he observed the dragon veins that were suppressed at close range.

“This is strange. Why can’t the nine dragon veins escape when there are no formations on them?”

He had originally planned to release the suppressed nine dragon veins completely.

Unexpectedly, even after removing the formation on the dragon veins, they were still unable to move.

Ye Chen squinted and said while secretly frowning, “Could it be that the thing that trapped them now isn’t a formation?”

“You guessed right!”

At this moment, a specter-like voice suddenly sounded from within the palace.

A man dressed in a black dragon robe with nine dragons embroidered on his chest slowly appeared.

Ye Chen was not surprised at all. He said calmly, “Should I call you the first emperor or the Corpse King?”

“That’s not important!”

The man in the black dragon robe had deep eyes and sharp brows. He was calm even when facing Ye Chen, who was the most popular in the Kunlun Ruins, “The first emperor is dead. Moreover, the Great Qin is dead. You can call me Winner!”

‘Winner?’

Ye Chen secretly shook his head when he heard that.

Even though the person before him claimed that the first emperor had died and the Great Qin had perished, he still claimed to have won. It could be seen that he still had not gotten over it.

However, what the other party said was not wrong. In the past, when the first emperor attempted to transform the Three Pure Ones, he only transformed into an evil body. At that moment, the evil body was no longer the first emperor. At most, it was the first emperor’s ambition.

Ye Chen said coldly, “Then why are you looking for me?”

“Of course I’m here to help you!”

Winner raised his eyes to look at the dragon veins before him. His black robes fluttered in the wind, and he said with exceptional charm, "Aren't you curious why they can't move even though you've already unsealed the formation on the nine dragon veins?"

"Help me?"

Ye Chen smirked coldly, "Why would you be so kind? I think you're helping yourself, aren't you? We're all wise people. Stop beating around the bush!"

"You're right!"

Winner's expression remained the same as he swept his gaze over. His gaze seemed as if it could pierce through the world, "I believe that quasi-saint from Purple Cap Mountain has already told you about me, right?"

Ye Chen nodded lightly.

"Back then, the nine schools worked together to suppress me in this small world. They then extracted nine dragon veins from the mortal world and tried to use the dragon energy to suppress the corpse qi in my body!"

When Winner was talking about this, he seemed to be talking about an extremely ordinary old story, "The dragon veins have a spirit. In order to prevent them from escaping, the nine school's saints set up the Gold-wood Spirit Seal Formation and Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal in this world!"

"Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal?"

Ye Chen squinted upon hearing that. He had already broken the Gold-wood Spirit Seal Formation. As for the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal, he did not find out about it.

"It's normal that you can't tell!"

Winner stared at Ye Chen, "In reality, even that quasi-saint from Purple Cap Mountain and I couldn't tell. However, I found it in an ancient book recently.

"All those years ago, the saints worked together to set up a Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal on the barrier of this small world. This seal not only locked the dragon veins, but also locked the spiritual energy of this small world so that it would not leak to the mortal world!"

"Kunlun Ruins' barrier?"

Ye Chen's eyes focused. No wonder he did not discover the so-called Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal. It turned out to be thousands of kilometers in the sky.

However, he quickly turned to look at the other party and asked, "Since you know about it, why do you still come to me?"

"Two thousand years ago, I was suppressed. Although I only had one-tenth of my strength left, the sky is nothing to me."

Winner naturally admitted, "That Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal has the saint imprint, and is extremely sensitive to the corpse qi on my body. Once I approach it, the saint imprint will explode and destroy the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal, causing this space to collapse!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "You want to leave the Kunlun Ruins, but the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal runs through the barrier of Kunlun Ruins. Is that why you're looking for me? Are you that confident that I'll agree to your request?"

"You will!"

Winner met his gaze calmly, "It's because the two of us have many similarities. Since we were born to be emperors, how can we be called emperors if we stayed here?"

"I can promise you!"

Ye Chen looked at him deeply, "If you go to the mortal world, you're not allowed to stir troubles. Otherwise, not only will I refuse you, I'll fight you in the Kunlun Ruins!"

Previously, no matter how much trouble Winner caused in the Kunlun Ruins, he would only watch from the sidelines. However, he would not do that in the secular world. That was his home, and that was his root!

"Sure!" Winner said slowly.

"Alright!"

Ye Chen then nodded. He was not afraid that the other party would go back on his word. He was right. They had something in common. Since they were born emperors, they would naturally keep their promises.

After that, two figures transformed into afterimages and shot into the sky outside Dao Sect. This sudden scene caused the people of the sect to be extremely surprised.

"Isn't that the Corpse King?"

"Mad Southern Ye is colluding with the Corpse King?!"

"Heavens, if these two join forces, the Kunlun Ruins will have no hope of counterattacking!"

Just as the Dao Sect disciples were discussing fervently, Ye Chen, who was in the air, took a step up into the sky. Two spheres of golden flames exploded in his eyes as if they were two lanterns that illuminated the entire sky.

The entire Kunlun Ruins shook when he took that step. It was as if Ye Chen had stepped on its heart.

On Purple Cap Mountain, Zi Qingcang's face changed and his body trembled, "What is he doing? Is he trying to break through the Kunlun Ruins' barrier?!"

At the same time, the moment Ye Chen went into the air, all the supreme giants of the Kunlun Ruins sensed the scene on a whim.

At the next moment, the supreme giants shot into the sky one after another. They looked at Ye Chen in bewilderment.

Every step Ye Chen took was extremely stable as if he was stepping on invisible stairs.

“In ancient times, there were saints who swore to establish their hearts for heaven and earth, to establish their lives for the people, to inherit the ultimate techniques of the past saints, to bring peace to all ages!”

An extremely calm voice came from his mouth, “Today, I, Ye Chen, am incompetent. I’m willing to break this cage that’s above the billions of living beings in the mortal world!

“Give the mortal world its clarity and light back!”

Chapter 943: High-Grade Dao Artifact Spirit!

Above Dao Sect in Kunlun Ruins, almost the moment Ye Chen stepped into the air, every corner of Kunlun Ruins shook. It was a strange feeling, as if it was a warning.

Countless powerhouses arrived in the sky. They stared at the figure that stood in the sky in shock.

“It’s Mad Southern Ye!”

“What is he doing?!”

“Is this devil going to kill someone again?”

Discussions erupted within hundreds of meters of radius.

Boom!

At that moment, there was a sudden explosion in the sky. In an instant, dark clouds covered the sky, and the sky darkened.

Endless thunderclouds surged towards Ye Chen at a speed visible to the naked eye. The unusual phenomenon seemed to be the shift of stars.

In the next moment, it gave off a devastating aura. It seemed to be the might of the heavens, the might of the world.

At that moment, the expressions of countless people changed drastically. They could not help but prostrate themselves on the ground, as if they were carrying a huge mountain on their backs.

“Heavenly might!”

A powerhouse immediately spat blood, “This is heavenly might!”

An old supreme giant tried to resist the heavenly might. He looked extremely shocked, “What is Mad Southern Ye trying to do? He actually triggered the wrath of heaven!”

“Heavenly might?”

On the ground, Winner, who was paying attention to this scene, sneered, "It's just a heavenly map set up by the saints to deceive the people of the world. Do you really think that a mere heavenly map is the Heaven Dao?"

Back then, the nine saints thought of themselves as saints and tried to set the rules of the human world on behalf of the Heaven Patrol. Therefore, they created a heavenly map that covered the sky above Kunlun Ruins and used it to impersonate the Heaven Dao.

Meanwhile, the thunderclouds in the sky peaked. Endless lightning turned into lightning dragons that roared at Ye Chen from above.

It was a warning!

The heavenly map coexisted with the Kunlun Ruins' barrier. After thousands of years, it had already grown a trace of spirituality. Therefore, when Ye Chen wanted to unlock the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal, it sensed it.

At that moment, Zi Qingcang sensed that. With a flash, he appeared above Dao Sect.

Zi Qingcang looked at the thunderclouds in the sky and cried out, "High-grade dao artifact spirit?"

Before Ye Chen entered the Kunlun Ruins, he, the No. 1 in Kunlun Ruins, had a Quasi-saint Stage cultivation base. He did not even notice that there was an artifact in Kunlun Ruins' air.

The dao artifact was used by a saint. Even his Purple Gourd Dao Sword was only a half-step dao artifact. A mere half-step dao artifact could injure Ye Chen.

This was a high-grade dao artifact!

Who could stop it?

"So it's the spirit of a heavenly map!"

Ye Chen noticed that too. He then lifted his head to look at the sky as disdain flashed through his eyes, "I'm not afraid even if it's the real Heaven Dao, let alone a mere dao artifact spirit like you."

His disdainful gaze seemed to have angered the thunderclouds in the clouds, causing them to rumble.

Boom...

Roars of dragon-shaped lightning fell from the sky and poured toward Ye Chen. The roar shook the entire Kunlun Ruins.

Thousands of lightning dragons descended with heavenly might.

The earth-shaking might caused the surrounding onlookers' expressions to change drastically. They were all terrified!

Ye Chen was fearless in the face of such a scene. He shouted coldly, "Where's Emperor Brush?!"

Boom...

With a drawn-out sound, a golden streak of light appeared out of nowhere. It seemed to have crossed through time.

And then, a golden brush appeared in the air.

Ye Chen stretched his hand while holding Emperor Brush. He took a step into the sky, "There are three wonders in the sky, the sun, the moon, and the stars. I'm the Heavenly Emperor. I control the sun and the moon. I reverse yin and yang, overturn the universe..."

Rumble...

At the same time, the thousands of lightning dragons in the air condensed into a huge hand and pressed at Ye Chen when they were about to approach him.

Ye Chen's expression did not change. He wrote quickly in the air while holding Emperor Brush, "The heaven and earth are one. The dao is natural!"

Boom!

The large hand condensed from lightning suddenly dispersed when it was about to reach him. Then, it collapsed.

The scene caused everyone on the ground to reveal expressions of disbelief, and they almost could not believe that all of this had actually been so easily dealt with by him?

Even Winner was no exception. His gaze was fixed on Emperor Brush in Ye Chen's hand. For some reason, he felt threatened by it.

Boom...

The thunderclouds in the sky started to boil, as if they had been completely angered. Then, lightning flashed, and countless bolts of lightning tore through the sky.

Every bolt of lightning was 300 meters long in the sky. Like a lightning dragon roaring in the sea of lightning, they struck Ye Chen hard.

Ye Chen's expression remained the same as he quickly wrote 24 words in the air, "The great dao is passed down. On the surface of mountains and rivers, civilization is prosperous and peace will last for generations to come!"

His voice sounded like an ancient god muttering to himself, causing thousands of drums to sound in the sky.

When the 24 words were said, the winds and clouds changed, the yin and yang reversed.

Space was torn apart. Thousands of lightning dragons were instantly destroyed and turned into nothingness. The thunderclouds in the sky were also forcefully dispersed.

The world returned to normal.

However, the ground was dead silent!

It was as if what had happened earlier was just an illusion.

However, Ye Chen suddenly lifted his head and shot straight into the sky. Coldness was revealed in his eyes, "How dare you play dead in front of me? Get out, now!"

The sky was silent.

"You refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit!"

Ye Chen scoffed coldly. Without saying anything, he shot forward like an arrow. He stretched his hand and punched the Kunlun Ruins' barrier, "Get out here!"

Boom!

An earth-shaking sound exploded in the sky.

Subsequently, an angry voice quietly sounded by Ye Chen's ear, "Sir, don't go too far!"

As the void shook, a crack slowly opened on the Kunlun Ruins' barrier. The crack seemed to be the eye of a giant, looking down at Ye Chen from above.

"F*ck, a mere artifact spirit dares to be so arrogant? I can't take it anymore!"

Before Ye Chen could speak, the Night Demon Armor on his body cursed, "Wushuang, old wicked brush, what about you guys?"

Emperor Brush spoke in human language, "I can't take it anymore!"

"Me neither!"

The shadow of the Heavenly Emperor Sword that Ye Wushuang had transformed into spoke slowly.

"Old fart, let's attack together and beat him up!"

As Ye Chen's body glowed, Night Demon revealed his spirit body and charged into the crack directly.

At the next moment, Emperor Brush's weapon spirit and Wushuang followed closely behind. Soon after, sounds of fighting came from the crack.

Accompanied by Night Demon's blood-curdling scream, "F*ck, this guy is even more shameless than the old wicked brush. He actually kicked my bottom!"

"Old wicked brush, Wushuang, you guys hold his hands and feet. I will teach him a lesson!"

"Hey, look at my Vortex Poisonous Dragon Drill!"

"No one can save you even if you scream your lungs out!"

"..."

Chapter 944: Drag Him Out and Castrate Him!

Fifteen minutes later, four beams of light shot out from the crack.

Emperor Brush's weapon spirit, Night Demon, and Ye Wushuang carried a naked old man out.

The old man's body was illusory, and he was most likely the heavenly map's artifact spirit. However, his face was swollen and bruised.

He knelt before Ye Chen immediately after Night Demon kicked him, "Master, we've captured this old man for you. Tell us what you want to do with him!"

Ye Chen looked over with a strange expression.

The person kneeling before him was an immortal-like old man. He seemed like an ancient scholar, cultured and refined.

However, he had been stripped naked. Even his spirit body had been sealed by Emperor Brush's weapon spirit. He could not unleash any power.

"All of you are truly disgraceful!"

The old man crossed his legs and covered his chest with his hands. He tried his best to cover private parts, and his thin body shivered with anger.

He was, after all, a high-grade dao artifact spirit refined by a saint and had once suppressed a saint. Who would have thought that he would be treated like this?

The most shocking thing was that Emperor Brush, Night Demon, Wushuang's weapon spirits were nothing weaker than him.

"Disgraceful?"

Night Demon chuckled, "Old thing, if you don't behave, I'll castrate you later!"

The elder immediately shivered, feeling incomparably ashamed and resentful.

Ye Chen looked at him calmly, "How do I address you?"

"My name is Mei Naizhao!" The old artifact spirit smiled proudly, seemingly very proud of his name.

"No bra?"

Night Demon burst into laughter, "It's a good name!"

"What are you laughing at?"

Mei Naizhao saw Night Demon's intense reaction. Although he had no idea why, he still sensed that he was teasing him.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly while he looked at him expressionlessly from behind. He enunciated word by word, "You were refined by the nine saints? Where did they go?"

"If you want me to betray my master, just give up. I won't tell you even if you beat me to death." Mei Naizhao was very determined.

Ye Chen nodded and looked at the three of them, "Drag him out and castrate him. Remember to castrate him clean."

Mei Naizhao's face turned green.

“Alright...”

Night Demon chuckled and grabbed him, “You’re not covered, are you? I’ll make sure you don’t have a dick later.”

“No, don’t...”

Mei Naizhao saw that the situation was off and was completely terrified. He hurriedly said, “I’ll speak, I’ll speak!”

“Such a coward!”

Night Demon released him.

Ye Chen squinted, “Tell me everything you know. If you hide anything, I’ll castrate you, cut you, and castrate you again!”

Mei Naizhao shuddered and replied like a bamboo tube spilling beans, “I was indeed created by a saint. It was the Kong family’s saint who created me, but I don’t know where the saints have gone.”

Seeing that something was wrong with Ye Chen’s expression, he wailed immediately, “I really have no idea. When the saint created me, I was only a hazy spirituality and didn’t have a clear consciousness.”

“Do you know what kind of catastrophe happened in the Kunlun Ruins 500 years ago?” Ye Chen looked at him with a judging expression.

Mei Naizhao organized his thoughts and said, “My spirituality was completely awakened 1,000 years ago. At that time, the nine saints had already left this world. Only a portion of the saints still lived in this world.

“Eight hundred years ago, the world suddenly underwent a drastic change. The heaven and earth essence energy was drained, and the spiritual opportunity gradually decreased. Without the heaven and earth essence energy and the spiritual opportunity, the saints found it difficult to survive. A great war broke out between them...”

At this point, Mei Naizhao’s expression turned grave, “The battle even reached the mortal world. In order to compete for the heaven and earth essence energy, the saints joined forces and attacked the West. This triggered a world war between the East and the Western cultivation world. Countless people died.

“Only a third of the saints who later entered the world returned. Some of them were unwilling to sit still and wait for death, so they searched for the legendary heavenly path. They wanted to leave this world, but some were unwilling to part with their homeland, so they ended their lives and reincarnated, embarking on the path of reconstruction...”

“For the group of people who remained, as the heaven and earth essence energy decreased and the spiritual opportunity completely disappeared, they were finally assimilated into the world.”

Ye Chen said upon hearing that, “What’s the heavenly path?”

“At that time, the saints firmly believed that there was an even larger place to live in the cosmos other than the Celestial Burial Planet, or even a higher civilization.”

Mei Naizhao said in a low voice, “The path to the outer world is called the heavenly path. Unfortunately, I don’t know if the heavenly path exists!”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered.

From the looks of it, since ancient times, the saints had been investigating places outside of Earth. In fact, they were not wrong. In this endless universe, there were indeed planets and worlds that were more civilized than Earth.

“You said earlier that the great calamity began 800 years ago, all the way until 500 years ago, a total of 300 years!”

Ye Chen said, “In other words, the saints have completely vanished from this world in the past 300 years?”

At this point, he seemed to have thought of something and hesitated to speak, “Back then, I once eavesdropped on the previous sect master of Purple Cap Mountain. The Purple Cap saint said that the upheaval seemed to be related to the outer world.”

Ye Chen’s calm expression finally changed after hearing that, “Is it related to the outer world?”

“That’s right!”

Mei Naizhao said in a deep voice, “Back then, the Purple Cap saint was the strongest among the saints of the Kunlun Ruins. He had once sensed the projection of the Divine Consciousness of an extraterrestrial creature outside the Celestial Burial Planet!”

He paused for a moment, his expression somewhat nervous, “I’ve also sensed this kind of Divine Consciousness before. Although it was only for a second, it made me feel like I was being seen through.”

Ye Chen did not say a word as his eyes flickered. In reality, waves were surging in his heart too.

He knew better than the saints and Mei Naizhao what kind of civilization there was in the outer world. Therefore, in his opinion, the Divine Consciousness should be the Divine Consciousness released by a powerful cultivator when they crossed the Path of Stars.

‘To be able to cross the Ancient Path of Stars, one has to be at least on the God Transformation Stage, or even higher!’

Ye Chen secretly frowned, ‘Could it be that a foreign cultivator discovered the existence of Earth 800 years ago, or more accurately, 2,000 years ago?’

He was not too worried about merely the cultivators from the outer world. After all, no matter how powerful cultivators were, they were still not immortals.

The only thing he was worried about was that his traitorous disciple in the Immortal World found out that he was still alive, so he sent people to search for him.

No matter if he sent an immortal, even if it was a Golden Immortal or a Heavenly Immortal, Ye Chen would not be able to handle it.

'Looks like I need to recover my strength faster. This way, even if my traitorous disciple found my whereabouts, I can still fight him!'

Ye Chen heaved a sigh of relief as he thought to this point, 'However, before that, I have to destroy this so-called Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal!'

Chapter 945: Spiritual Energy Restored, Upheaval in the World!

At the next moment, as Ye Chen's body swayed, his body suddenly grew to a size of over 30 meters. Looking from afar, he seemed to have transformed into an ancient beast.

"Golden Pupil Flame, open!"

Two golden flames danced in his eyes before shooting out two pillars of light.

At this moment, divine light surged in his eyes as boundless divine power swept out from his body, enveloping this region.

"My, my..."

Mei Naizhao looked like he had seen a ghost, "What's in this guy's eyes? He can actually release such divine light!"

The two pillars of light seemed to pierce through the sky, sweeping through the surroundings like two huge flashlights.

"Found it!"

Suddenly, Ye Chen's gaze froze.

Under his gaze, he saw huge chains on the Kunlun Ruins' barrier.

The chains pierced through the east and west, connecting the north and south, connecting the heavens above and the earth below. They stretched out one after another, and there was no end to them. It could be said that the entire Kunlun Ruins was connected to Earth.

On the huge chains, there were inscriptions and formations. They were extremely thick.

"They actually locked the Earth!"

Golden flames surged in Ye Chen's eyes as his smile turned cold, "Using a Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal to suppress the heaven and earth spiritual energy. No wonder you guys are saints!

"If it were someone else instead of me today, I'm afraid that they wouldn't have the means to break your divinity!"

He smiled coldly and took a step forward.

Then, he slowly opened his mouth, and there was an indescribable dignity in his tone, “My left hand is the sword, and my right hand is the saber. My liver and gallbladder illuminate the world, as well as the yin and yang!”

At the next moment, Ye Chen suddenly extended his palms. A saber and a sword shot out from the sky. The saber aura was like waves and the sword aura was like a flood.

“The condensation of life and death, vast and boundless qi, a short song, a bright, full moon, the longitude and latitude of the sun and stars, the boundless universe!

“In my name, Ye Chen, I’ll sever the shackles for the billions of people in the mortal world today and restore the glory of the nine provinces!”

Slash!

He suddenly took a step forward. With one hand as a saber and the other as a sword, he slashed at the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal’s chains domineeringly.

Ding...

The Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal shook violently before a crack appeared. The seals left behind by the saints began to repair themselves.

Ye Chen was unmoved as he slashed again. The aura on his body grew more and more powerful as if a holy king had descended.

Ding, ding, ding...

Second slash!

Third slash!

Fourth slash!

“...”

With each slash, cracks would appear on the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal. The cracks grew larger and larger.

Crack, crack...

Rumble...

With an ear-piercing sound, the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal that was refined by the saints finally began to break. It was extremely powerful, as if a mountain was collapsing, causing the void to tremble.

At that moment, the sky changed color, the wind and clouds reversed, the mountains shook, rivers roared, and the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal in the sky was like a flood breaking through a dam, sweeping towards this area maniacally.

The spiritual energy was like mist as the Heavenly Gate that led to the mortal world opened!

Roar...

At that moment, dragon roars resounded from every corner of the Kunlun Ruins. Then, nine gigantic monsters rose and covered the sky and earth.

“What...”

At that moment, everyone in the Kunlun Ruins saw the nine giant monsters and were shocked.

Amidst the shock, someone cried out in shock, “Dragons, they’re dragons! There are actually dragons in our Kunlun Ruins!”

“They’re not dragons, but dragon veins!” A powerhouse exclaimed.

Before they could react, the nine azure dragons whistled through the sky at the same time and headed straight for the Heavenly Gate.

Nine dragons soaring into the sky, returning to the mortal world!

Heaven and earth changed, spiritual energy revived!

...

In the secular world, as the nine dragons soared into the sky, strange phenomena appeared in the sky, and the rare scene of nine stars connected appeared!

Many satellites and probes captured this scene, and the whole world was stirred.

What shocked them even more was that mist began to rise, and a large fog slowly spread in all directions. Whether it was the Eastern countries or the Western countries, many places were shrouded in fog.

Under this fog, everyone could feel that something had happened to their bodies. The old people had regained their energy, and those who were terminally ill had recovered strangely.

...

In a funeral home in the western part of China, at this moment, a funeral was being held in the funeral parlor. The village chief, Li Fugui, had died of stomach cancer an hour ago. He was 68 years old.

Today was the day of the cremation.

Many family and friends came to the funeral home. They stood at the door and silently sent the old man off while watching the ice coffin.

Li Fugui’s children cried incessantly in front of the ice coffin.

To everyone’s surprise, a thick fog came from outside, almost enveloping everyone.

When the fog dissipated, an elder walked to a young man and consoled him, “Xiaojun, it’s time!”

Li Fugui’s son, Li Jun, wiped his tears. He stood up and nodded at the crematorium staff who had been waiting by the side.

However, when the ice coffin was pushed to the door, ear-piercing noises came from inside. It sounded like someone was scratching the lid with nails.

Bang!

The sudden scene scared everyone. Even the person in charge of pushing the ice coffin dropped it and ran.

The dead body had come alive!

“Father...”

Even Li Jun was shocked and did not dare to move forward. He could only call out from afar.

Under everyone’s gaze, the dead man in the ice coffin suddenly roared, “Little brat, I’m not dead yet. Why are you guys locking me in here?”

...

In a slaughterhouse in southern China, there were many pigs, cows, and sheep locked up. Their fate was to be slaughtered and placed on the dining table.

However, as the fog spread, the dozens of pigs, cows, and sheep locked in the slaughterhouse became abnormally agitated.

“Why the hell are you guys screaming?”

The owner of the slaughterhouse held a butcher knife in his hand and walked in while jiggling the fat on his face, “I’ll kill all of you right now if you keep screaming!”

Roar!

Under his terrified gaze, the pig closest to him suddenly roared. Its eyes were red, and its body suddenly expanded several times.

“Roar...”

It was the same for the other livestock.

With a scream, a dead body that had been bitten and trampled appeared on the ground.

Several dozen huge beasts broke free.

...

On the Pacific Ocean, a yacht was moving slowly and steadily in the sea. The yacht was filled with singing and dancing.

On the deck, a few crew members were shooting at a shark chasing after them with automatic rifles in their hands. The surface of the sea was instantly covered in blood.

The foreigners burst into laughter.

However, as the fog spread, shark that was covered in blood and as large as a whale soared into the sky and slammed heavily onto the yacht.

...

In Russia, a 60 meter long crocodile stuck to a skyscraper and crawled maniacally...

...

In a seafood restaurant in Boston, a 30 meters long Boston lobster tore through the restaurant. A pair of huge pincers held a person in each hand, and the two of them were snapped in half.

Japan, America...

This scene seemed to happen in every corner of the world. In the fog, humans, animals, and plants mutated.

Then, there was an earthquake!

At that moment, whether they were still in school, working, or sleeping, they all felt the ground shake violently.

“What’s happening?”

“Is it an earthquake?!”

The earthquake covered the entire world. Almost at the same time, within the same frequency, the entire world shook.

When everyone hurried to a safer place outside the hut, they discovered that the tremor had disappeared.

The world returned to normal.

However, the leaders of the various countries were collectively shocked!

In China, shocking news spread like wildfire.

“Shocking! A huge meteorite landed in the north of our country. There are many ancient characters carved on the meteorite. According to the experts’ analysis, it seems to be an ancient energy refining technique!”

“Our country’s Yangtze River suddenly stopped flowing. Someone witnessed an old dragon flying up and speaking human language!”

“According to the latest news from the observatory, eight ancient stone monuments have descended from Mars, and a female corpse has floated down from the moon. The target of the stone monument and the female corpse is the border between our country and Myanmar. They should arrive within ten days!”

Chapter 946: Ye Wushuang Has Broken Through!

Above Dao Sect in Kunlun Ruins, the moment Ye Chen severed the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal, he also sensed that the world had changed drastically.

Spiritual energy was restored, essence energy was surging.

The entire Kunlun Ruins was completely enveloped by the extremely dense heaven and earth spiritual energy, as if it had truly become a paradise on earth.

At that moment, countless people in the Kunlun Ruins broke through their cultivation base one after another under the dense heaven and earth spiritual energy.

For a time, powerful auras shot into the sky, followed by countless excited voices.

Suddenly, specks of starlight fell from the sky. The starlight was like snow, filled with endless holiness.

Zi Qingcang, the Purple Cap Mountain old saint, was slightly shaken. Then, he became incomparably excited, "Spiritual opportunity! This is spiritual opportunity! The spiritual opportunity has been restored..."

Under everyone's gaze, his old face turned fair at a visible rate, including his white hair.

In just a few breaths, his face had returned to that of a fourteen-year-old boy. Just from his appearance, he looked like an ancient schoolboy.

At the next moment, he took a step forward and disappeared into the void. Then, an extremely dignified voice rang out, "From today onwards, Purple Cap Mountain will be sealed for three days!"

Several more figures left.

"The Star Sect will seal the sect for three days!"

"The Spirit Talisman Sect is sealed for three days!"

"..."

Almost at that moment, all the sects present left in a hurry. At the same time, they passed on the message for sealing the sects for three days.

Clearly, they had benefited from Ye Chen breaking the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal. Therefore, they could not wait to go into closed-door cultivation.

"Peak master?"

The new sect master of Corpse Sect, Witchcraft Sect's sect master, Elder Qing Xuan from the Ninth Peak, and the seven ancient clans looked at Ye Chen.

"You guys may leave too!"

How could Ye Chen not know what they were thinking? He nodded slightly under everyone's expectant gaze.

After everyone left, a change occurred again.

Multiple condensed heaven and earth spiritual energy gathered from all directions like dragons and entered Ye Chen's body manically.

Looking from afar, the dragon shadow on Ye Chen's body was rumbling at that moment. There was a faint dragon's roar that echoed in the sky. It was filled with supreme dignity.

If the people who left earlier saw this scene, they would definitely vomit blood from jealousy.

"What..."

Ye Chen was stunned at first, then his eyes shone brightly, "Is this the reward from the nine dragon veins?"

Everything in the world was about karma. Ye Chen had saved the nine dragon veins and freed them. Subconsciously, they were giving him a large amount of heaven and earth spiritual energy.

Ye Chen heaved a sigh of relief, "With so much spiritual energy, I'll be able to recover to Nascent Soul if I spend some time refining it!"

"Master, the heaven and earth spiritual energy is so rich! I feel like I can use the heaven and earth spiritual energy to recover a little!" Night Demon said with excitement.

Ye Wushuang said slowly, "Me too!"

At that moment, Ye Chen did not hesitate anymore. He arrived at the Ninth Peak with a flash. He lifted his hand to set up a barrier and entered closed-door cultivation officially.

After everyone left, only Winner remained alone. His expression was as calm as ever.

It could be said that the secular world and the Kunlun Ruins benefited greatly after Ye Chen severed the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal.

However, he found nothing!

As he had the body of a corpse, the evil body of the first emperor, he had been cast out of the six paths of all living beings by the three realms of Heaven, Earth, and Human. He would not die as he was immortal, the heaven and earth spiritual energy and the so-called spiritual opportunity of the saints had no effect on him at all.

At that moment, four figures covered in corpse qi landed beside him. The four Drought Demons knelt on one knee, showing their loyalty.

Winner looked deeply in the direction of the Ninth Peak. A strange smile flashed across the depths of his dignified eyes.

"Go!"

After he said that, the bone wings on his body flapped and flew away. Like a primordial beast, he led the four Drought Demons and 3,000 bronze-armored corpses through the Heavenly Gate that led from the Kunlun Ruins to the mortal world.

At the same time, a faint voice sounded, "This time, we will go to the spring platform to summon the 10,000 banners of the old army and slay the King of Death!"

...

The entire Kunlun Ruins fell into silence.

On the second day after Ye Chen went into closed-door cultivation, the silence was broken. Terrifying auras surged into the sky from every corner of the Kunlun Ruins.

"Hahaha, I've broken through! I've become an Emperor Stage cultivator!" A martial venerable who was a martial venerable before this was extremely excited.

"I've also become a supreme giant!"

"..."

On the second day, the commotion was even greater. People broke through consecutively under the dense heaven and earth spiritual energy.

Many small sects became second-rate sects at once, while second-rate sects became comparable to supreme sects.

The Ninth Peak was no exception.

They once again had more than ten supreme giants. Elder Qing Xuan himself had stepped into the Destiny Stage at once, so there was another quasi-saint in the Kunlun Ruins.

At that moment, everyone's eyes were fixed on the Ninth Peak and Purple Cap Mountain as both Zi Qingcang and Ye Chen had chosen to go into closed-door cultivation.

Everyone was looking forward to the elevation of the two most powerful fighters in the Kunlun Ruins.

On the morning of the third day, a strange phenomenon suddenly appeared on Purple Cap Mountain. A purple qilin stood on a seven-colored cloud and emitted a divine light that illuminated the world.

At the same time, everyone in the Kunlun Ruins could sense that it was a mysterious feeling, as if someone had obtained the approval of the world.

"Congratulations, old saint!"

A mighty figure gazed at Purple Cap Mountain, and his expression changed drastically. Then, he took a deep breath and bowed towards Purple Cap Mountain, cupping his fists.

"Congratulations old saint for elevating to a saint officially!"

In every corner of the Kunlun Ruins, countless martial artists bowed to Purple Cap Mountain and cupped their fists with respect.

Zi Qingcang had finally broken through!

He became the first saint after the great calamity of the world and the only saint in the Kunlun Ruins for the past few hundred years.

...

On the Ninth Peak, a bolt of purple lightning shot through the sky and landed on a cave abode on the Ninth Peak. This bolt of purple lightning was about 30 meters in diameter.

Faced with such an aura that could destroy the world, Elder Qing Xuan and the rest fell into endless despair.

A sword gleam suddenly shot out from Ye Wushuang's cave abode. That light sword slash had actually destroyed the purple lightning bolt.

Then, a sword qi soared into the sky. In front of everyone's eyes, it transformed into a youth who was only 17 or 18 years old.

Everyone discovered that the youth's gaze was as deep as the ocean at this moment. His black hair had already turned into silver long hair that flowed down like the Milky Way. It was dazzling.

"Quasi-saint!"

Elder Qing Xuan and the rest were dumbfounded. Then, they sucked in a breath of cold air, "Wushuang has also stepped into the Quasi-saint Stage!"

Such a young quasi-saint!

Not to mention the Kunlun Ruins, even during the Pre-Qin period when all the saints rose together, no one had ever reached the Quasi-saint Stage at such a young age.

"I wonder how big brother is doing!"

Ye Wushuang looked at the cave where Ye Chen was from afar. There was a hint of anticipation in his eyes.

However, at the next moment, his gaze turned cold!

Chapter 947: Ye Chen Elevated to the Nascent Soul Stage!

Ye Wushuang's figure flashed and instantly disappeared. When he reappeared, he had already landed outside the Ninth Peak.

At this moment, figures with powerful auras would occasionally appear outside Ninth Peak.

These people were all from the other sects in the Kunlun Ruins. The highest cultivation level was quasi-saint. There were as many as seven or eight of them, and most of them were leaders of various sects.

Sensing the quasi-saint aura from Ye Wushuang's body and the strong sword intent, many people could not help but have a change of expressions.

"This kid actually broke through two stages and became a quasi-saint!"

"What a monster, what a monster!"

Many mighty figures were overwhelmed with shock and disbelief.

At the next moment, Elder Qing Xuan, who had stepped into Quasi-saint Stage, appeared in the sky as well. He said without any expression, "You guys have come to my Ninth Peak together. Are you rebelling because you've broken through your cultivation base?"

"Fellow Wushuang, Fellow Qing Xuan, please don't misunderstand us!"

Star Sect's new sect master, Daoist Master Dubhe, took a step forward and cupped his fists, "We came here today without any hostility. We are here to thank Immortal Ye!"

"Thank the peak master?"

Elder Qing Xuan was slightly stunned, "What do you mean?"

Spirit Talisman Sect's quasi-saint cupped his fists and said, "The Kunlun Ruins underwent such a drastic change this time. Fellows, the reason why you were able to break through our cultivation base was all thanks to Immortal Ye severing the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal. Therefore, we're here to express our gratitude."

"That's right!"

Another quasi-saint spoke up, "Immortal Ye has given our Kunlun Ruins a new lease on life. If anyone dares to make an enemy out of him, we'll not let them off!"

At that moment, all the powerhouses present expressed their goodwill. Even though Ye Chen had killed quite a number of them earlier, they were insignificant compared to the benefits that Ye Chen had brought them.

"That's right. If anyone dares to make an enemy out of Brother Ye, I will not let them off!" Right at this moment, an extremely overbearing voice exploded in the sky.

Under everyone's gaze, Luo Tianya, who was dressed in purple, walked over with his hands behind his back. Even though his aura was concealed, everyone still felt a sense of pressure.

"This kid actually became a quasi-saint as well?!"

Many people were shocked, and some of the older generation lamented, "Indeed, the new generation surpasses the old!"

Before they could react, another figure appeared in the sky, "Lunatic Luo, you sure are fast. Why didn't you wait for me?"

It was Tang Yiming.

However, he only had the cultivation base of a peak supreme giant.

Luo Shuiyao appeared behind him. At this moment, she had also stepped into the peak supreme giant.

Seeing that everyone had no ill intentions, Ye Wushuang's cold gaze finally softened. Elder Qing Xuan smiled lightly, "Everyone, the peak master is still in closed-door cultivation. Come back in a few days."

"Fellow Qing Xuan, there's no need to stand on ceremony. Since Immortal Ye is still in closed-door cultivation, we won't disturb him. We'll just wait outside the Ninth Peak!"

“That’s right, we will protect Immortal Ye!”

“...”

Faced with everyone’s enthusiasm, Elder Qing Xuan and the rest, as well as Ye Wushuang, could not refuse and could only allow everyone to wait outside.

Almost everyone’s eyes were on the Ninth Peak where Ye Chen was in his cave abode.

However, there was still no movement in Ye Chen’s cave on the third day when the spiritual energy between heaven and earth weakened.

Fourth day, fifth day, sixth day passed by...

On the tenth day, just as everyone was about to return, a faint suppression emanated from the cave where Ye Chen was.

The suppression was not strong at first, but it attracted everyone’s attention.

“Immortal Ye has also broken through?”

A quasi-saint frowned slightly, “But isn’t the commotion a little too small? Could it be that he didn’t break through much?”

At the next moment, the faint pressure seemed to have received some sort of nourishment. It suddenly expanded and became more and more intense. In the end, like a broken dam, it formed an extremely terrifying torrent that engulfed the entire Kunlun Ruins.

The sky changed color as the wind and clouds surged!

Thud, thud, thud...

At this moment, countless people were unable to control their bodies from kneeling on the ground under this pressure.

Even the few quasi-saints felt their bones cracking from the pressure.

“What powerful pressure!”

The many quasi-saints looked at each other in shock, “Could it be that Immortal Ye has also become a saint?!”

“No!”

A quasi-saint struggled to resist the pressure as he shook his head and said, “Even if it was the day that the old saint of Purple Cap Mountain elevated to Saint Stage, the pressure was far from this terrifying!”

Everyone was shocked.

In the end, even the saint, Zi Qingcang, was alarmed. He appeared outside the Ninth Peak with a flash and looked at Ye Chen’s cave in awe.

Fortunately, the pressure did not last long. It gradually dispersed, and the world returned to peace.

In Ye Chen's cave abode on the Ninth Peak, Ye Chen sat cross-legged on the ground with his eyes closed. However, there was a miniature baby at the top of his head.

The baby was 90% similar to Ye Chen. However, he was slightly more handsome than Ye Chen. He had red lips and white teeth. It was not an exaggeration to say that he was as good looking as a god.

After the baby played for a while, he leaped and penetrated Ye Chen's head, becoming one with him.

Ye Chen, who did not move at all, had a change in expression. He opened his eyes slowly, and his face changed as well. In the end, he looked exactly the same as the baby earlier.

His skin was snow-white, and his limbs were sparkling. Although he still had the same face, his facial features were no longer as ordinary as before. Even a peerless beauty would be jealous of him.

Emperor Brush and Night Demon Armor, whose bodies were surging with divine radiance, congratulated him at the same time, "Congratulations master for recovering to the Nascent Soul Stage and being one step closer to the God Transformation Stage!"

"The two of you aren't too bad either. Your spirit bodies are more stable than before!" Ye Chen took a good look at the two of them and a smile appeared on his face.

During this closed-door cultivation, he had completely refined the large amount of spiritual energy that the nine dragon veins had given him. Although it had taken him some time, he had successfully recovered to the Nascent Soul Stage.

"Of course!"

Night Demon Armor snickered, "The Patriarch of Hell was only in the Foundation Building before. I'll ask him to call me daddy when we return."

"Patriarch?"

Ye Chen could not help but laugh. He then shook his head and said, "Don't underestimate the patriarch. His cultivation technique is rather special. Moreover, I taught him a technique before I left. He might've caught up to me by now."

"Who is the Patriarch of Hell?" Emperor Brush's weapon spirit was puzzled.

Night Demon Armor said with a smile, "He's also a weirdo, old wicked brush. You'll find out when you meet him!"

Ye Chen said, "How long have I been in closed-door cultivation?"

"Ten days!" Emperor Brush said.

"Ten days?"

Ye Chen caressed his chin and smiled lightly, "I've been out for some time now. It's time to go back!"

Chapter 948: Everything Has Been Completed, Returning to the Secular World!

"Greetings, Immortal Ye!"

When Ye Chen walked out of the cave abode, the many powerhouses who had been waiting outside Ninth Peak bowed and cupped their fists.

Their voice was extremely orderly and powerful, shaking the heavens and spreading to every corner of Kunlun Ruins.

Everyone was sincere.

If the Kunlun Ruins had a colder relationship with Ye Chen before he severed the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal, everyone in the entire Kunlun Ruins had enjoyed the advantage that Ye Chen had brought upon from the unsealing.

In the crowd, Luo Shuiyao looked at Ye Chen who was holding the little girl Mengmeng in a daze. She said softly with her red lips, "Why do I feel that this guy has suddenly become more handsome?"

"It's not your imagination. He has indeed become more handsome!" Luo Tianya said enviously.

Before this, although Ye Chen was more powerful than him, he was confident that he was at least more handsome than Ye Chen.

However, he suddenly realized that he had lost all confidence facing Ye Chen. He could not compare to Ye Chen in terms of strength or appearance.

Luo Shuiyao suddenly pinched Luo Tianya, "It's over, it's over. Brother, I'm going to die!"

"Are you okay?"

Luo Tianya immediately tensed up, "Are feeling unwell?"

"I suspect I've fallen for that guy. My heart has fallen for him, my..."

Luo Tianya was speechless.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen was carrying his daughter in the distance. He swept his calm gaze across the powerhouses before him and waved his hand, "Please rise, everyone!"

Immediately, everyone discovered an irresistible force. Under this force, they stood up uncontrollably.

A quasi-saint tried to resist, but he spat a mouthful of blood. His face was extremely pale, clearly injured mentally.

"With the presence of so many fellows today, I'd like to announce two things to everyone!"

Ye Chen stared at the people and said calmly, "Firstly, I've learned that the great calamity 500 years ago seemed to be related to the great enemy from the outer world!"

Everyone was shocked.

"What? A foreign enemy?"

Countless people were shocked. Zi Qincang stepped forward and asked, "Immortal Ye, what kind of enemy are you talking about?"

“I believe everyone knows that although Earth is big, it is but a drop in the ocean among thousands of worlds!”

Ye Chen said slowly, “In the galaxy that we don’t know about, there are giants carrying mountains and moon, giant beasts with stars above their heads, and ancient gods with their feet on the ground. They’re a thousand times, ten thousand times more powerful than us.”

The world fell silent.

Everyone was stunned by Ye Chen’s words, especially those who were proud after breaking through. They could only feel their hearts sink.

A powerhouse said with a trembling voice, “Immortal Ye, doesn’t that mean that these enemies from the outer world will come to Earth one day?”

“That’s right!

“Although I broke the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal this time, it was equivalent to exposing Earth to the universe. After all, the heaven and earth spiritual energy recovery is too tempting.”

Ye Chen nodded lightly, “Let’s take a step back. Even if I don’t break the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal, can you guarantee that the enemy from the outer world won’t come?”

No one answered.

“Therefore, the revival of spiritual energy is a good thing for everyone. This is an era where our Earth repeats the rise of the Pre-qin saints!”

Ye Chen said, “Instead of leaving your lives in fate, it’s better to create it with your own hands. Therefore, I hope that you won’t be like before whereby your mission was only to kill me.”

At this point, he looked at Ye Wushuang, who was beside him, and smiled, “I entered the Kunlun Ruins to destroy the five ancient clans and find my brother. Now that I’ve gotten everything I came for, I’m leaving the Kunlun Ruins.”

“Peak master, are you leaving Kunlun Ruins?” Elder Qing Xuan and the others’ expressions changed slightly. They were a little reluctant.

“That’s right. In the end, I’m not from the Kunlun Ruins. The secular world is my home!”

Ye Chen chuckled softly, “Everyone, don’t think that you can stir up trouble just because I’m not around anymore. Don’t you think you can enter the world and stir trouble as well. Otherwise, I’ll definitely come back with my sword one day!”

“We wouldn’t dare, we wouldn’t dare!”

Everyone felt a chill inside of them and shook their heads immediately. Although Ye Chen’s tone was calm, they could still feel a chill down their spines.

Seeing that Ye Chen was leaving, Luo Shuiyao, who was in the crowd, panicked. She kept pinching Luo Tianya’s arm.

Luo Tianya forced a smile and could only step forward and coughed. He said with a smile, "Brother Ye, can we go to the secular world with you?"

Ye Chen glanced at him in confusion. He nodded when he saw Luo Shuiyao, who was next to him, blushing.

...

At the southeast corner of the Kunlun Ruins, a sparkling crack appeared in the void. It was the Heavenly Gate that led to the secular world.

Ye Chen looked at Elder Qing Xuan and said, "You'll be in charge of the Ninth Peak when I'm not around. Remember to restrict your disciples. Don't act willfully!"

Elder Qing Xuan nodded repeatedly.

On the other side, Hua Ling, the little junior sister, pulled Ye Wushuang aside. Her beautiful eyes were slightly red, as if she had just cried.

The others looked at Ye Wushuang with reluctance.

"Wushuang, let's go!"

Ye Chen looked at Ye Wushuang who was like a block of wood. He shook his head helplessly.

Then, he carried his daughter and led Ye Wushuang and the others into the Heavenly Gate.

Only the reluctant Hua Ling and the others were left.

...

In a remote corner of Kunlun Mountains, which was known as the No. 1 ancestral mountain in China, a crack suddenly appeared in the silent void.

When the crack gradually widened and finally stabilized, a skinny figure slowly walked out of it.

"The air in the secular world is still the best!"

Ye Chen carried his daughter while he looked at the sky with his dark eyes. There was a smile on his face.

Behind him, several figures rushed over one after another. They were Ye Wushuang, Luo Tianya, and Luo Shuiyao .

Night Demon Armor's mocking voice sounded, "Master, guess where the patriarch is now?"

Ye Chen was stunned. Then, he smiled lightly. Based on the patriarch's personality, he might be in Japan fooling around with girls now.

At the next moment, his gaze paused for a moment, "As expected, after I broke the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal, the heaven and earth spiritual energy that has been recovered is no less than the Kunlun Ruins."

Then, his gaze started to focus on his surroundings. What he saw was a scene of devastation, as if there were traces of battle.

The forest gave off a pungent smell of blood.

“How could there be such a tragic battle on Kunlun Mountains? I don’t remember this change before I headed to Kunlun Ruins.”

Ye Chen’s expression gradually turned grim. He took a step forward and crossed hundreds of meters away.

Then, he saw many corpses on the ground, and among them, there was even a huge elephant corpse that was 30 meters tall.

“Brother Ye, there seems to be a mutation on Earth,” Even Luo Tianya discovered that something was amiss.

At that moment, Ye Chen lifted his eyes abruptly. He looked into the distance. He noticed a man and a woman running towards him in a sorry state.

One of them seemed to be an old friend.

Chapter 949: Changes in the Secular World!

Huff, huff...

A man and a woman ran through the forest. Wherever they went, they left behind a trail of leaves and blood.

Plop!

The woman fell heavily to the ground. Her face was pale, and there was a wound the size of an egg on her stomach. Blood was pouring out from it.

The man’s expression changed and he quickly helped her up, “Junrou, are you alright?”

If one took a closer look, one would discover that the man was a young man. However, his left arm was severed, as if it had been forcibly bitten off by something.

He was Dragon Soul Sect’s member Li Zewei. When Niu Qingshan was severely injured by Guan Shanyue, it was this person and Li Ying who came together to ask Ye Chen to save him.

“Zewei, you don’t have to worry about me. Go, go, or everyone will die!” The woman turned around and urged weakly.

“No, let’s go together!”

Li Zewei was out of breath, his eyes red, “Otherwise, we’ll all die together. I, Li Zewei, am not someone who would abandon my teammate!”

Roar...

At that moment, a beast’s roar came from the forest, and the ground started to shake.

“Oh no, that beast is catching up!”

Li Zewei and the woman’s expressions changed.

Under their terrified gazes, they saw a gigantic creature that was almost nine meters tall running toward them like a building.

It was a wolf. Its fur was jet black, and its eyes were like dancing ghost flames.

It moved very quickly, crossing over 30 meters with a single step. In the blink of an eye, it appeared in front of Li Zewei and the woman, looking down at them from above in a condescending manner.

“B*stard, I’ll kill you!”

Li Zewei roared angrily, then forcefully endured his injuries and charged towards that huge wolf with a crazed expression.

Facing such a scene, a flash of light flashed past the eyes of that huge wolf, and then it opened its bloody mouth, obviously wanting to swallow Li Zewei whole.

“Zewei!” The woman’s eyes were filled with despair.

However, right at this moment, an indifferent voice sounded out from the sky, “As a member of the Dragon Soul Sect who carries a mission, you’re actually looking down on your own life like this?”

The woman was stunned.

Li Zewei stopped in his tracks, then looked in the direction of the voice, and saw a thin figure walking over slowly from afar.

At the same time, the giant wolf seemed to sense fear, and it immediately turned around to flee.

“Goldie, don’t let it escape.”

Along with the voice of a girl, the cry of an eagle suddenly resounded in the sky, and then a giant eagle that was almost 30 meters in size descended.

Under Li Zewei and the others’ shocked gazes, the giant eagle waved its claws and tore the giant wolf into pieces.

It was the Golden Flame Spirit Eagle.

It had also reached the venerable stage.

“M-Mr. Ye!”

Li Zewei widened his eyes and looked at Ye Chen in disbelief. He then stammered, “Y-You’re not dead?”

The lady looked at Ye Chen blankly.

Ye Chen extended his arm and waved. A stream of spiritual energy shot into his body and healed all his injuries. He then said, “Why do you think I’m dead?”

Plop!

Li Zewei knelt heavily on the ground and said in an extremely agitated manner, “Mr. Ye, you went missing after killing all the powerhouses who came into the world from Shang Santian. You’ve been missing for as long as ten months. The outside world says that you’re dead!”

“Ten months?”

Ye Chen frowned, “I went to Kunlun Ruins for some ten days at most. Why did you say it’s been ten months?”

“It’s been ten months indeed!”

Li Zewei said with incomparable certainty, “Just ten months ago, when the earth changed drastically and the spiritual energy recovered, when humans became stronger, many animals and plants also mutated, having insane capabilities. The giant wolf that was attacking us was just an ordinary wolf before.”

“You mean, the heaven and earth spiritual energy has been recovered for ten months?”

After Ye Chen asked that, he looked at Ye Wushuang, Luo Tianya, and the rest instinctively.

He had broken the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal ten days ago in the Kunlun Ruins, so why had ten months passed in the secular world?

At that moment, even the woman could not help but speak up, “It has indeed been ten months since the upheaval on Earth!”

Ye Chen frowned as his eyes flickered. Then, he seemed to have thought of something, “I understand now. The Kunlun Ruins is another small world after all. After I severed the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal, the Kunlun Ruins’ timeline no longer coincides with Earth.

“Based on what Li Zewei’s said, one day in the Kunlun Ruins is equivalent to one month in the secular world? After I broke the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy Seal, I went into closed-door cultivation for ten days, and ten months had passed on Earth!

A look of realization appeared in his eyes.

Ye Chen waved his sleeve as he thought to this point. He said after bringing the two of them to a safe place, “Tell me about the changes on Earth while I was gone!”

“Mr. Ye, actually, we don’t understand why such a change happened either...” Li Zewei slowly explained the changes on Earth in the past ten months.

Ye Chen was speechless after hearing that.

After the recovery of heaven and earth spiritual energy, the physical fitness of humans had improved. While their cultivation base had improved, the animals and plants had also mutated.

Animals like the rabbit that were supposed to be docile became much larger after absorbing the heaven and earth spiritual energy. It would be able to tear apart tigers and tear apart leopards. As for a ten year old ginseng, it could instantly become a hundred year old ginseng, possessing incomparable medicinal properties.

The world changed as well. The continents changed, the seas flowed backward, and many lands and oceans appeared out of nowhere. Many ancient lands had disappeared, and civilizations appeared one after another.

In the Middle East, a small country was destroyed by a mutated beast.

Therefore, the countries around the world gave up their prejudices and grudges and formed an alliance army to fight against these mutated beasts.

Meanwhile, some small cultivation families used this change to become first-rate families at once and took over a province.

Various corporations, biotech companies, and human body research institutes appeared one after another. These corporations paid money to research various genetic reagents and cultivated countless super warriors. Their combat strength was comparable to an Emperor Stage cultivator.

“Oh, Mr. Ye, ten months ago, on the night of the upheaval on Earth, someone broke into the Mausoleum of the First Qin Emperor...” Li Zewei suddenly said.

Ye Chen raised his brows, “The Mausoleum of the First Qin Emperor?”

“Yes, that person is very powerful. We used all kinds of advanced equipment, but we can’t find any trace of him.”

Li Zewei said with a serious expression, “That night, 5,000 terracotta soldiers revived strangely in the Mausoleum of the First Qin Emperor and flew away...”

“How are my friends in Tiannan now?” Ye Chen was most concerned about that.

“Everything is fine in Tiannan!”

Li Zewei said, “After you’re gone, your cousin, Ye Wen, and a few other women took charge of everything. After the spiritual energy on Earth recovered, Star Group was the first to develop many medicinal pills that could strengthen the human body. They were known as one of the six biggest consortiums in China!”

At this point, he seemed to have thought of something and added, “Star Group rose too quickly, and the outside world thought that you were dead, so the other five consortiums joined forces to fight Star Group, where they sent out countless powerhouses!”

“Then what happened?” Ye Chen asked.

Li Zewei gulped and said, “In the end, they were all suppressed by someone called the Patriarch of Hell. The Patriarch of Hell forced his way into the five consortiums and plundered them...”

“He even stole a few women...”

Ye Chen could not help but laugh when he heard that.

The patriarch was indeed the patriarch!

“Oh!”

Li Zewei continued, “Last month, a miracle medicine appeared on Mount Tai. Many consortiums and forces went there. Even Star Group sent people there!”

He shook his head and said, "However, Star Group seems to have suffered a loss. It's said that a powerful being from Mount Tai has appeared and severely injured the Patriarch of Hell. We don't know if he's still alive..."

Chapter 950: The Great Changes in Lin City!

After Ye Chen learned about the changes on Earth from Li Zewei, he left some medicinal pills and headed to Tiannan.

Ye Wushuang and Luo Tianya followed closely behind.

They teleported. Along the way, they had seen too many horrible things, so they were in a bad mood.

Since the spiritual energy recovered, the world changed drastically. Beast hordes broke out and order in the human world became chaotic. Countless people lost their families, wives and children. Some died in the mouths of ferocious beasts, while others died under the weapons of their own people.

Countless refugees hugged each other and wailed. There were also some provinces that had built defensive fortresses to protect the cold warriors of the world.

There were also loyal and brave warriors who did not fear death. They fought with the ferocious beasts resolutely, fighting for a new world for humans.

Along the way, Ye Chen would help those people resolve their crisis whenever he saw them. Even so, he still underestimated the negative effects of spiritual energy recovery.

The ordinary people who awakened during the great changes could live the best, but the ones who suffered were always the lower class.

The current Tiannan had also changed drastically. The three provinces had merged together long ago. As there were many mountains and dense forests in Tiannan, during the ten months of the spiritual energy recovery, the beast horde outbreak was the most severe.

Tiannan was the first to react. With the help of Ye Chen's old subordinates, Tiannan managed to repel the beast hordes and even accepted refugees.

As a result, Tiannan had the support of the people in China. People went to Tiannan almost every day, hoping to receive protection or to learn from the masters.

Meanwhile, Lin City had now become the most prosperous economic center in the whole of Tiannan. The entire Lin City had been expanded by more than five times, and there were a total of three regions within the city.

Star Group was located in the heart of Lin City.

"It has changed..."

Ye Chen walked on the streets of Lin City while carrying his daughter. He looked at everything around him while sighing. He felt like the world had changed.

Lin City!

It was the place where he was born, and also the place where he grew up. Originally, he was already extremely familiar with all the plants and trees here.

However, what he saw now was unfamiliar.

In just ten months, Lin City had undergone such a drastic change that he could barely recognize it.

Seemingly sensing his gloomy mood, the Luo siblings left him alone.

The little girl curled up in his arms and looked around shyly, "Daddy, where's our home? I don't even recognize it anymore."

Just as he was about to speak, a passionate voice came from behind him, "Handsome, are you here to make a living in Lin City?"

Ye Chen turned around and saw a man and a lady walking toward him. The leader was a young lady in her early twenties.

The man behind her had an honest face, and his facial features were about 60 to 70 percent similar. They looked like siblings.

Ye Chen looked at Ye Wushuang and Luo Tianya behind him subconsciously and said in disbelief, "Excuse me, are you talking to me?"

"Of course!"

The young lady smiled and said shyly, "Handsome, you're so handsome. Of course I was calling you!"

"Handsome..."

Ye Chen was not used to being called that at the moment. After all, he was nothing compared to handsome before he recovered to the Nascent Soul Stage.

"By the way, my name is Chen Rongrong. This is my brother, Chen Zhong!"

While he was still in a daze, he heard the lady say in an extremely friendly manner, "What are your names?"

The young man called Chen Zhong smiled kindly at him.

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "Ye Chen..."

"So it's Brother Ye!"

Chen Rongrong gave a cheeky smile and said, "Brother Ye, are you also here to make a living in Lin City?"

"Make a living?" Ye Chen was confused.

As if sensing his doubt, Chen Zhong took the initiative to explain, "Brother Ye might not know, but we siblings are from Minnan. This time, we came to Lin City to make a living."

“Brother Chen, if I remember correctly, Minnan is a coastal city. It can almost catch up to Beijing and Guangzhou in China!”

Ye Chen frowned and said, “If that’s the case, why did you guys come to Lin City to make a living?”

The moment that was said, Chen Zhong and Chen Rongrong looked at him in a strange manner. In the end, it was Chen Zhong who said, “Brother Ye is actually right. Before the upheavals, Minnan was indeed far beyond Lin City.”

At this point, he could not help but force a smile, “However, ever since the upheaval, the coastal cities have suffered the worst. As it’s close to the sea, many sea beasts have mutated and are constantly attacking and disturbing our coastal cities.”

Ye Chen understood immediately when he heard that.

Even the plants and animals on land had mutated, let alone the sea creatures. Furthermore, the sea creatures were more abundant than on land.

“Therefore, everyone fled to the mainland to seek refuge!”

Chen Zhong continued, “The two of us are no exception. We thought that Tiannan isn’t far from Minnan and is safer, so we came.”

“With Brother Chen’s conditions, it’s very easy to survive in Tiannan. You don’t have to worry.” Ye Chen smiled lightly.

He could feel a trace of spiritual energy from Chen Zhong’s body. It was probably because after the recovery of spiritual energy, his body had been awakened.

“It’s not that easy!”

However, Chen Zhong sighed softly, “Brother Ye, do you know how many people are in Tiannan now? How expensive is the property?”

Ye Chen was about to speak when he heard him say, “There are over 100 million people in Tiannan now. Forty million of them are gathered in Lin City. The property prices in Lin City’s suburbs have already risen to 81,000 yuan per square meter.”

Following his words, even Ye Chen was shocked. Before he left, the population of Lin City was less than ten million, and the house price was only 5,000 or 6,000 at the very least. He did not expect it to increase by so many times.

With such a high property price, even if he were to spend 100,000 yuan a month, he would only be able to afford one square meter. It was even more expensive than gold.

“The two of us wouldn’t dare to buy a house in Lin City, so we could only go to the Mutant Union to test our talent!”

Chen Rongrong’s pretty face sank as she said, “Let’s see if anyone has taken a liking to us and given us a meal.”

“Since Brother Ye also came to Lin City to make a living, why didn’t you understand this situation beforehand?” Chen Zhong also looked at him in confusion.

Ye Chen smiled lightly, “No, I’m a local of Lin City.”

This time, the Chen siblings were completely shocked, “What? Brother Ye actually has Lin City’s local household register?”

At that moment, there was a commotion in the distance. Then, a Ferrari charged through the streets, not knowing how to avoid the pedestrians.

“Get lost! We won’t be responsible if we kill you!”

In the Ferrari, a young man in a suit was chewing gum and laughing as he drove.

“Watch out!”

Ye Chen pulled Chen Zhong and Chen Rongrong to the side of the road while the Ferrari brushed past them.

“Big brother, I’ll go catch him!” Ye Wushuang walked over and said coldly.

It was only then that Chen Rongrong noticed him. For a moment, she was stunned. Then she suddenly said, “No, don’t go!”

Even Chen Zhong’s expression changed, and he said with incomparable fear, “That’s right, Brother Ye, you guys can’t afford to offend this person!”