

Genius 951

Chapter 951: Four Mutant Kings!

Ye Chen was stunned at first, then he said with a forced smile, "I can't afford to offend him?"

He could even suppress the Kunlun Ruins, so how could he not afford to offend someone from the secular world? Most importantly, he was the master of Tiannan!

Seeing his reaction, Chen Zhong could not help but say, "Brother Ye, not only can you not afford to offend this person, even our Lin City's defense officer can't afford to offend him."

"Oh?" Ye Chen said in surprise, "Does he have a powerful background in Tiannan? Is he the son of some tycoon? Or is he the descendant of a high-ranking official?"

"No!"

Chen Zhong said, "This man's name is Luo Peng. He's not a big deal, but his brother is one of the Four Mutant Kings of Tiannan, Azure Dragon!"

Mutants!

Ye Chen had learned from Li Zewei that people who awakened their cultivation talent after the spiritual energy recovery were called mutants. Mutants who were powerful were no weaker than ancient martial artists.

He could not help but ask, "Who is Azure Dragon?"

"Brother Ye, to be honest, I really wonder if you're a local from Lin City or if you're from a very remote place."

Chen Zhong gave him a deep look and said patiently, "After the spiritual energy recovery, some people were awakened as mutants. Mutants are divided into nine levels. I'm only a level-3 mutant."

At this point, he could not help but add, "Tiannan naturally has many mutants. Among them, four are the most powerful. They're the Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, Black Tortoise and White Tiger."

"My brother is right!"

Chen Rongrong interjected, "These four are known as the Four Mutant Kings of Tiannan. They once went to the frontline and killed many powerful beasts!"

"The four of them were groomed by the Star Group with countless resources. They're known as the four great generals under the Star Group!"

Chen Zhong sighed softly, "Therefore, their status in Tiannan is supreme, second only to the Patriarch of Hell!"

Just when Ye Chen was about to speak, he saw Chen Rongrong taking a deep breath in and said, "Brother, you forgot about someone!"

“In Tiannan, there’s actually another legendary character!”

She clasped her hands together and said with great respect, “He’s known as the master of Tiannan, the most powerful man in China and Southeast Asia!”

“Are you talking about Mad Southern Ye?”

Chen Zhong reacted as well. He said in admiration, “Mad Southern Ye is indeed a legend in China. However, it’s said that he’s been missing for ten months. Some say that he’s dead.”

After they were done talking, they turned around and realized that Ye Chen and the rest were gone.

“Eh, where’s Brother Ye...?”

...

At the core of Lin City, Star Group headquarters, they were no longer the same as before. With the wealth that Ye Chen had accumulated in the past, they started researching human cultivation after the spiritual energy recovery.

Within a short span of ten months, they had risen to become one of the six largest groups in the country. They even controlled the three Tiannan provinces and looked at the world like a giant.

In order to fight the beast hordes and protect China, Star Group even cooperated with the government to form an alliance army.

Old Master Gu, the Yan Nanfei, Han Qinhu, and other older figures rushed to the frontline to fight the beast horde.

This happened on the ninth floor of Star Group’s headquarters.

“What? The beast horde from the east has arrived?”

“Send out Apocalypse No. 1 drone group to bombard the mountain range where the beast horde is. Cooperate with General Yan and the rest to intercept them!”

“Pass down my order to the eastern battlefield. All the mutants under the command of the Star Group are to join the battle. We must kill to avenge our country now. Anyone who dares to retreat will be executed!”

...

At that moment, there were four women sitting together. They were analyzing the situation of the battle on the huge satellite navigation system and sending out orders.

If Ye Chen was there, he would definitely discover that the four women were Ye Wen, Xiao Ya, Tang Ning, Yu Shasha, and the rest.

However, the aura of the four women had changed drastically.

As the main members of Star Group, the four women were no longer as weak as before. There was a hint of agility and aura on them, as if they were otherworldly.

After she was finally done with everything, Ye Wen, who was in the middle, stood up. She walked to the side and pressed a switch on the wall. Instantly, a mourning hall popped up.

The memorial tablets of Ye Ming, Yang Hui, Lin Tai, Niu Qingshan, Chen Tulong, and the rest were placed in the mourning hall.

However, the memorial tablet in the middle had no name.

Ye Wen lit a few sticks of incense and kowtowed to the memorial tablet. She then inserted the incense into the incense burner and scanned through Ye Ming, Yang Hui, and the other memorial tablets.

Her gaze fell on the nameless memorial tablet. She bit her lips and whispered, "Brother, are you really dead?"

"If you're alive, why hasn't there been any news after ten months?"

"I'm so tired..."

As she murmured, tears fell slowly from the corner of Ye Wen's eyes. This woman had grown from being unruly and willful to being strong and reserved. It was as if she had been reborn.

No one knew what pain she went through after her parents died. No one knew how much effort she put into managing Star Group after Ye Chen was gone.

"Wenwen!"

At this moment, Tang Ning and the other two women walked over as well. They stared at the nameless memorial tablet with complicated expressions for a few seconds.

After that, the three women hugged Ye Wen tightly. Yu Shasha choked and said, "Sister Wenwen, Brother Ye is definitely not dead. You have to believe that."

"Yes, master will be fine. Let's hold on a little longer. He will come back one day," Xiao Ya consoled.

This had happened many times, and it was always the four women who comforted and encouraged each other that led Star Group to where it was today.

"Thank you!"

Ye Wen wiped her tears and forced a smile, "You're right. My brother is definitely not dead. I have to protect Star Group well for him and sister-in-law!"

At that moment, the alarm in the building suddenly rang, and there were screams.

The four women's expressions changed, "What happened?"

At the next moment, a guard in Star Group's uniform stumbled into the room, "D-Director Ye, the Four Mutant Kings of Tiannan have revolted. T-They've brought their men..."

Following his words, the technological door on the ninth floor was forced open with brute force, and a young man in an azure dragon robe slowly walked in.

Behind him were two men and a woman, as well as countless guards wearing Star Group's uniform and holding guns.

Numerous guns were pointed at Ye Wen and the rest.

The sudden scene shocked Ye Wen and the other three women. They could not help but retreat subconsciously.

Ye Wen stared at the young man in the azure dragon robe with an imposing gaze, "Azure Dragon, what are you trying to do?"

"Director Ye!"

The young man named Azure Dragon smiled, "It's not easy for the four of you to support Star Group, so I want to share your burden!"

Xiao Ya's beautiful eyes were cold, "You want to seize power?!"

Chapter 952: That Man Is Back!

Although Ye Chen was away, the Star Group had been developing since then. The Patriarch of Hell was around, along with Yan Nanfei and the other old men.

It stood strong until now. Even though it had been targeted by the other five consortiums before, it had been resolved now.

Therefore, Ye Wen and the rest did not expect that the greatest threat did not come from the outside world, but from their own people.

"Seize power?"

Azure Dragon maintained his gentle smile and said, "Director Xiao, why do you have to make it sound so unpleasant? We are all from Star Group, so it's natural that we call the shots.

"Moreover, Director Ye, all of you are women after all. As your subordinates, I'm very sad to see you guys wasting your youth for Star Group."

At this point, he sized up the four women's slim figures without any restraint. A sinister look flashed across his eyes.

"B*stard!"

Tang Ning shouted coldly, "Luo Peng, don't forget that it was our Star Group that groomed you. Without us, you would've died in the beast horde!"

"Of course we remember Director Ye's kindness to us!"

A brawny man took a step forward and said with a sinister smile, "In return, the three of us decided to marry Director Ye and the other three. If that's the case, wouldn't we be even closer?"

The moment he said that, Azure Dragon and the other men laughed as well. In the entire Tiannan, Ye Wen and the other three ladies were considered peerless beauties. Almost no man could resist them.

“You’re shameless!”

Ye Wen’s pretty face changed as she said coldly, “Aren’t you afraid that the patriarch and the rest will come back to settle the score for what you did today?”

She was a wise person. She knew that she should not trigger the people in front of her at such a time, so she tried to bring up the Patriarch of Hell. After all, the patriarch’s current status in the Star Group was comparable to a mythical existence.

Moreover, although the four of them had already entered Foundation Building, they had neglected their cultivation in order to manage the Star Group. Their battle prowess was at most at the stage of a martial venerable at most.

The four people in front of them were level-7 mutant kings. Any one of them was comparable to an Emperor Stage cultivator. They were no match for him.

“Of course we’re scared!”

Black Tortoise, one of the four mutant kings, chuckled, “It’s a pity that the Patriarch of Hell was suppressed by an ancient almighty on Mount Tai. Yan Nanfei and the rest were also transferred to the frontline by you guys to cooperate with the government to stop the beast horde!”

He did not hide the greed in his eyes, “Director Ye, it can be said that the four of you have no weapons and power on hand. Therefore, I advise you to accept reality!”

“Star Group is really blind to have groomed four ingrates like you!” Yu Shasha was so angry that her body was shaking.

“Since we’ve already fallen out, Director Ye, I might as well tell you another secret!”

Azure Dragon said meaningfully, “To be honest, we’ve already joined the five major consortiums. The Patriarch of Hell was suppressed on Mount Tai because of them.”

“Even the beast horde in the east was a collaboration between the five major consortiums and the old demon of Black Mountain. The purpose was to disperse the Star Group’s power!

The old demon from the Black Mountain was from the eastern mountain range. He was a demon that had woken up from a deep sleep after the spiritual energy recovery. He was also the one who commanded the eastern beast horde to attack the human cities.

Ye Wen and the rest were in utter despair. Xiao Ya said coldly, “Even if the patriarch is suppressed, don’t forget that my master is a thousand times more terrifying than the patriarch. Once he comes...”

The expressions of Azure Dragon and the others finally changed.

They had heard of that man before. The more powerful they became, the more they understood how scary that man was.

“Mad Southern Ye has been missing for ten months. Maybe he’s already dead. Don’t scare us with him!”

White Tiger said with a sinister smile, "Moreover, once we take over the Star Group, we'll definitely break through to a higher stage with the support of so many resources. By then, even Mad Southern Ye won't be our match even if he returns."

At the next moment, Yu Shasha suddenly summoned a flying sword and slashed it at Azure Dragon. At the same time, she shouted, "Sister Wenwen, I'll hold them back. You guys go!"

She was originally a mortal. However, under the guidance of the Patriarch of Hell, she stepped onto the path of cultivation and reached the Foundation Building in half a year. She even refined her own flying sword.

"Hold us back?"

Facing the flying sword, the Azure Dragon laughed in disdain. Then, he stretched out its hand and shattered the flying sword.

"Director Ye, I advise you not to resist. Otherwise, it'll be terrible if we hurt you!"

As they spoke, the four mutant kings charged towards the four women with disdain.

"So this is it?"

The four women's faces were filled with despair.

Tears fell from the corner of Ye Wen's eyes. Then, determination flashed across her eyes. She bit her lips and mumbled, "Brother, I'm sorry. I can't wait for you anymore. I miss my parents..."

"Sister Wenwen, don't..."

While Yu Shasha and the rest were grieving, Ye Wen raised her hand and slapped the top of her head.

In the next moment, a gentle force suddenly emerged from the void and stopped Ye Wen's hand that was about to hit her.

"Silly girl, if you die, how can I face Second Uncle and Second Aunt...?"

Ye Wen was stunned!

Xiao Ya and the others were also stunned!

The voice was too familiar...

Only Azure Dragon, one of the four mutant kings, had a change of expression. He seemed to have recalled something and shot toward Ye Wen and the rest, "Quick, suppress them!"

The other three reacted.

However, at the next moment, the four of them realized to their horror that they could not move anymore. It was as if an invisible force had trapped them.

Under the shocked gazes of the four, a skinny figure slowly walked out from the void.

The figure remained silent for a while. Finally, he turned his head slightly and looked at Ye Wen and the other three girls with a gentle gaze, "Don't worry. With me around, no one can hurt you!"

“Brother...”

Ye Wen pounced over and wailed.

“Master!”

“Brother Ye!”

“Master!”

At the same time, Xiao Ya, Yu Shasha, and Tang Ning pounced over uncontrollably. They hugged Ye Chen tightly and cried non-stop.

The four women’s emotions were like the water of the Yellow River that had broken through a dam. At this moment, it finally poured out.

“Mad Southern Ye, it’s Mad Southern Ye!”

“That man is back!”

The eyes of Azure Dragon and the others widened, and there was only shock and fear left in their eyes!

At the same time, three more figures appeared from the void. They were Ye Wushuang, who was carrying Mengmeng, and the siblings Luo Tianya and Luo Shuiyao.

Seeing that Ye Chen was surrounded by the four women, Luo Shuiyao mumbled in jealousy, “This guy has been having girls all over him as soon as he came back...”

Luo Tianya, who was standing beside her, mumbled to himself, “I didn’t see anything, I didn’t see anything...”

Chapter 953: The Patriarch of Hell’s Danger!

“Brother!

“I thought I would never see you again...”

Ye Wen hugged Ye Chen tightly. An indescribable bitterness filled her nose. Her eyes were misty.

“That’s enough. You’re already so old, yet you’re still acting like a child. Aren’t you afraid of being laughed at if this gets out?”

Ye Chen patted her shoulder lightly before releasing her. He looked at Xiao Ya, Tang Ning, and Yu Shasha.

“Thank you for your hard work during my absence!”

A hint of guilt flashed across his eyes. When he turned around, his smile gradually faded, and his dark eyes stared coldly at Azure Dragon and the others.

The four of them instantly felt the pressure on them loosen, and then they regained their mobility. Even so, they still did not dare move.

Plop!

Azure Dragon knelt before Ye Chen and said while shivering, "M-Mr. Ye, please... please spare me."

"So you knew about me!"

Ye Chen was slightly surprised. There was mockery in his eyes, "I thought you didn't know me."

"Mr. Ye, it's a misunderstanding. This is all a misunderstanding!"

Azure Dragon was so shocked that he wanted to die. He kowtowed with all his might and said, "W-We all thought that you...are dead..."

"In that case, if I'm really dead, it gives you the permission to touch my people?"

The smile on Ye Chen's face turned colder, "Do you guys know that I hate traitors the most in my life..."

"Die!"

Azure Dragon growled through gritted teeth. Then, he quickly took out a bag of poison powder at Ye Chen. Anyone who touched it would turn into blood instantly.

However, to his horror, the bag of poison powder stopped moving after it was thrown into the air. He met Ye Chen's mocking gaze.

His body shuddered, and without another word, he leaped toward the window of the building, as if he wanted to escape through the window. The other three did the same.

On the other hand, Ye Chen lifted his palm and extended it gently. A slender palm seemed to pierce through void and covered the space where the four of them were.

"No!" Azure Dragon roared.

Bang, bang, bang...

The four bodies exploded into bloody mist.

"You guys should die for helping the evildoer!"

Ye Chen looked at the Star Pavilion guards who were stunned next to him again. A sword intent surged in his eyes. Subsequently, it turned into sword intent that filled the sky and slashed at them.

The ground was filled with dead bodies.

The series of actions were completed in the blink of an eye. When Ye Wen and the rest reacted, they were completely stunned.

They were four mutant kings who were comparable to half-step martial emperors. However, Ye Chen had killed them effortlessly.

"Brother, you're too awesome!"

Ye Wen was the first to react. Her eyes were filled with admiration as she looked at Ye Chen. The four mutant kings that her Star Group had spent countless resources nurturing were no different from ants in Ye Chen's hands.

The other three women did not look any better.

Ye Chen sat down and said while smiling, "Tell me what happened to you guys while I was away..."

"So this happened..." Ye Wen said slowly.

As she explained, Ye Chen roughly understood the experiences of many people in Tiannan when he was away.

Among them, the Patriarch of Hell was the one who improved the fastest. He had sensed it on the day the spiritual energy on Earth was restored. Then, he used the spiritual energy to break through several stages and entered Golden Core at once.

When the patriarch was undergoing the Golden Core Tribulation, he went to the capital of Japan alone and released his aura to trigger the Golden Core Tribulation.

This dirty trick had killed countless political figures in the capital of Japan. Even the Tokyo Tower, the symbol of Japan, had been struck down by lightning.

After that, the Japanese sent 10,000 Self-Defense Forces to fight the patriarch with fighter jets, tanks, and nuclear bombs. In the end, not only did the patriarch escape, he even killed many of them.

As the world changed drastically, all kinds of animals and plants mutated. The Patriarch of Hell was the first to notice the benefits. For instance, the age of the mutated herbs increased exponentially, or the beast core of the ferocious beasts could be used to refine medicine.

Therefore, under the guidance of the Patriarch of Hell, the Star Group started to operate with all its financial resources. Within three months, it became the No. 1 consortium in China. Even the five major consortiums behind it could not catch up to it.

Meanwhile, Yan Nanfei, Pang Yuanqing, Han Qinhu, and the rest stepped into Emperor Stage under the guidance of the Patriarch of Hell.

As the three provinces of Tiannan were located in the mountains, there were many forests and mountains. After many animals mutated, it led to beast horde outbreaks that continuously attacked the human cities of Tiannan.

The Star Group made a prompt decision to cooperate with the government. They mobilized a large amount of wealth, manpower, and formed an alliance army. Yan Nanfei and the others would lead the team to kill the beast hordes.

It was why Tiannan was now safe.

Ye Chen said in confusion, "Why didn't the Patriarch of Hell kill all of them when the five consortiums teamed up against my Star Group?"

"Brother, you've no idea!"

Ye Wen explained, “After the spiritual energy recovery, many powerful almighties suddenly appeared in the world. The patriarch said that these old undyings were ancient beings who were in deep sleep. Now that the spiritual energy has recovered, they have awakened!

“Therefore, many forbidden places and secret lands appeared. Many ancient almighties appeared in China. For instance, after the river stopped flowing, the dragon palace was discovered at the bottom of the river, and the old dragon that spoke human language...

“There were also many mummified pharaohs resurrected in the pyramids of ancient Egypt. There was also a sphinx that turned into a big man!

“Someone saw a divine light rise into the sky within the Holy See, and then an angel with wings descended, and on Mount Olympus, there were Gods chanting...”

She paused for a moment and said, “The patriarch suspected that the five consortiums had an ancient almighties backing them up. He was worried that he would be targeted if he was too high-profile, so he didn’t kill them all...”

Ye Chen nodded slowly when he heard that.

It was indeed the style of the patriarch. In his previous life, he was a Tribulation Stage almighty after all. It was naturally not that simple to be able to grow to such an extent.

Thinking to this point, he could not help but say, “Before I came, I heard that the patriarch went to Mount Tai and was suppressed by an ancient almighty. Is that true?”

The four women’s expressions turned grim when they heard that. In the end, Xiao Ya said, “Master, patriarch has indeed gone to Mount Tai. He hasn’t returned for a month now. The people we sent to gather information haven’t returned either.”

“Brother, do you think the patriarch is...”

Ye Wen said worriedly. It could be said that Ye Chen relied on the patriarch to help when he was not around. Therefore, they still had feelings for the patriarch.

“Probably not!”

Ye Chen smiled lightly when he met the women’s worried gazes, “The patriarch is wise. I don’t even know how many tricks he has.

“However, I do have to make a trip to Mount Tai to see who dares to attack the patriarch!”

He harrumphed coldly, and his smile was filled with boundless coldness, “Some people think that I’m dead, so they dare to stir up a ruckus. It’s time to let them know that...

“The invincible me is back...”

Chapter 954: Mad Southern Ye? You Think Too Highly of Him!

“Reportedly, the Heaven and Earth Mutant Fruit of Mount Tai is about to ripen. All the forces in China have arrived at Mount Tai!”

On the day that Ye Chen returned, an earth-shattering news came from Mount Tai. It immediately attracted everyone’s attention.

Ever since the spiritual energy recovery, the world had changed.

Famous mountains like Mount Tai and Mount Hua were no longer tourist attractions. Instead, they had become dangerous lands.

It was because these famed mountains had been filled with fog for the past ten months. Vicious beasts roamed within them, and ordinary people would die if they ventured too deep.

There was once a force that attempted to attack these famed mountains, but they were all wiped out in the end. From then on, these famed mountains were treated as forbidden grounds.

One month ago, the spiritual energy on Mount Tai, the head of the five mountains, was suddenly unsealed. A mutant fruit appeared and emitted a fragrance that stirred China.

In the end, they could not resist the temptation and headed for Mount Tai. Humans could not resist it, let alone beasts.

“What? All the forces have gone?”

Someone could not help but exclaim, “Could it be that the six Chinese consortiums are also here?”

Ever since the spiritual energy recovery and the great changes on Earth, six major consortiums had appeared in China.

They were Star Group, Fuxi Taiji, Nuwa Maker God, Pangu Biogenetics, Primordial Gene, and Spiritual Energy Recovery.

These six consortiums were terrifyingly powerful. They started to study the human body and invented measures such as gene serum and spiritual energy firearms. It could be said that they controlled the core power of cultivation in China and were regarded as sacred grounds by all the mutants.

“Yes, you’re right!”

Someone chuckled, “In fact, the six consortiums arrived at Mount Tai a month ago on the day that the mutant fruit appeared!”

“Even the six consortiums have taken actions. Oh my god, what a big move. It’s definitely a big move. Looks like the mutant fruit that has appeared this time is definitely extraordinary!”

“I once heard that this mutant fruit was born from the luck of Mount Tai. It can allow an ordinary person to become a level-9 mutant!”

“That’s right. I’ve also heard that Mount Tai has been hailed as the head of the five mountains since ancient times. The emperors of all dynasties have held a ceremony to worship the heavens here. Naturally, it is extraordinary!”

An insider revealed a great secret, “Rumor has it that when the mutant fruit on Mount Tai appeared, the sacred image of Mount Tai manifested!”

When this secret was released, the entire world erupted into commotion.

After the spiritual energy recovery, the animals and plants underwent a mutation. Some of the more talented humans awakened directly and became mutants. Although most people could not awaken on the spot, they discovered a way to become mutants.

That was to consume the mutated spirit fruit and use the spirit fruit to transform one’s body to become a mutant. Naturally, the process was extremely dangerous.

As the world gained a deeper understanding of the spiritual energy recovery, many biotech companies started to use these mutant fruits to develop the gene serum. It allowed ordinary people to become mutants.

Now that the mutant fruit on Mount Tai had caused such a huge commotion and even caused a phenomenon, how could it be ordinary?

At the same time, a piece of news was released.

“The six consortiums joined forces and attacked Mount Tai with large-scale spiritual energy weapons. Within a month, they paid an extremely painful price and finally killed the beast horde on Mount Tai, successfully reaching the summit!”

Before everyone could react, another piece of news spread, “The No. 1 person in the Star Group, the Patriarch of Hell, suppressed the other five consortiums and the mutants. He dominated Mount Tai. Unfortunately, an ancient almighty appeared on Mount Tai and suppressed the Patriarch of Hell!”

As this news spread, countless people were shocked.

“What? An ancient almighty has appeared? The No. 1 person in the Star Group, the Patriarch of Hell, has been suppressed?”

Someone was shocked, “How is that possible? The Patriarch of Hell was a powerhouse before the spiritual energy recovery. After the spiritual energy recovery, he was known as one of the only eight powerhouses in China!”

“The news was spread by the people of the five consortiums, so it can’t be wrong. Furthermore, the five consortiums are communicating with that ancient almighty and trying to cooperate with him.” Someone who knew the situation chuckled.

“Oh my god, the five consortiums are trying to take that ancient almighty under their wing. In that case, the Star Group is in danger, and it might even be destroyed by the five consortiums!”

For a time, many people began to worry about the future of Star Group. After all, after the beast horde outbreak, Star Group had contributed a lot to the safety of mankind.

Especially when the five consortiums were scheming against each other and trying to control China, the Star Group still sent out their mutants to cooperate with the government to suppress the beast horde.

“Sigh, what a pity!”

A portion of the older generation said with tears in their eyes, “Star Group was the property of the former No. 1 person in China, Mad Southern Ye. If Mad Southern Ye was still alive, these clowns wouldn’t have the chance to behave atrociously!”

“Mad Southern Ye? You think too highly of him!”

Someone retorted with a cold smirk, “It’s true that Mad Southern Ye was the No. 1 in China before the spiritual energy recovery. Don’t forget that times are different now!”

“Well said!”

His words were immediately approved by the others, “After the spiritual energy recovery, the Age of Mythology came and we entered the era of cultivation. The rocket launchers developed by the five major consortiums are enough to destroy him!”

Countless people agreed. After all, the future generations would not remember the history of their predecessors forever. It was just like how a rookie celebrity dared to look down on an old celebrity.

And as fanatics of this rookie celebrity, they bombarded the old celebrity on Weibo just because he had never heard of their idol’s name.

...

While China was busy discussing the mutant fruit of Mount Tai, high up in the sky, a private jet manufactured by the Star Group led to Mount Tai.

Ye Chen looked at the tablet in his hand calmly while carrying his daughter. He was quietly learning about the situation in the country and abroad.

Actually, what he wanted to know the most was the situation on Mount Tai. He wanted to contact Yang Tian, the patriarch, and the others through the communicator.

However, after the spiritual energy recovery, the magnetic field had changed. The magnetic field of famed mountains such as Mount Tai was even more chaotic.

Even as one of the six major consortiums, Star Group still had no means to break through the magnetic field of Mount Tai and cover it in real time.

Subsequently, he cast his gaze towards the Luo siblings behind him and said, “Brother Luo, Ms. Luo, what do you think about this matter?”

“Chaotic!”

Luo Tianya frowned, “The secular world is too chaotic right now. To be honest, the recovery of spiritual energy has the greatest impact on the secular world!”

“That’s right!”

Luo Shuiyao nodded as well and said, "Ye Chen, you have to be careful. I once heard from my grandfather that there were some saints who chose to sleep 500 years ago to deal with the great calamity of the world. They must be the ones who woke up after the spiritual energy recovery!"

"Saint?"

Ye Chen peeled a grape and fed it to his daughter. He said in a voice that only he could hear, "I've even killed immortals before, let alone a mere saint!"

Chapter 955: People from Fuxi Taiji!

Two hours later, on the Tai'an mountain road that led to Mount Tai, it was still suffused with a faint mist. Under the rays of the rising sun, it was colorful, making one feel like they were in a fairyland.

Even so, there were still many mutants on the narrow mountain road. Some of them were alone while others were in groups. Their goal was the peak of Mount Tai.

Everyone was here for the mutant fruit that was about to ripen on the peak of Mount Tai. Of course, they might not have the ability to compete with the six consortiums, but at the very least, it was good to come and see the world.

Even so, there were still mutants fighting along the way. The main reason was probably because someone had found a rare herb in the forest, which attracted the attention of others.

Among the group of five, Mengmeng, who was in Ye Chen's embrace, said sleepily, "Daddy, what are we doing here? Are we going to find mommy, grandpa and grandma?"

"No, we're going to visit your Uncle Patriarch of Hell. We'll look for mommy and the rest after we're done," Ye Chen comforted her while smiling.

His initial idea was to enter Kunlun Ruins and destroy the five ancient clans. After finding Wushuang, he would head to the Ancient Desolate Realm to look for Su Yuhan and his parents.

However, who would have thought that the spiritual energy recovery would bring such a huge change to the world? He could not help but postpone this plan.

It was because he had seen too much along the way. The beast horde was unrestrained in the world, causing the hearts of people to sink and order to fall into chaos. Some people were killed for their families, while others were sacrificed to resist the beast horde.

He could not bear to abandon these things. After all, he was the one who caused the change in China.

At that moment, there was a commotion coming from the mountain road behind them, and an unfriendly voice said, "Get out of the way, get out of the way! Good dogs don't block the way!"

Everyone turned around and saw a group of people arrogantly pushing through the crowd and walking over.

The one leading the way was a mutant. Most importantly, his ears were huge, like cattail leaf fans.

In the past, there might have been people who would take pictures of this scene out of curiosity, but now, they were used to it. After all, it was the price to pay for the awakening to become a mutant.

Some became mutants and gained an eye out of thin air, some grew a pair of horns, and some grew wings.

However, there were also people who were unwilling to accept this. They said, feeling rather unconvinced, "The main road is facing the sky, so everyone should walk on one side. Why should we make way?"

It was a mutant with a pair of ivory tusks. More importantly, he was a level-4 mutant with many teammates.

"Well said!"

His words immediately garnered the support of most people. Some of them even seemed to have ill intentions towards the past, clearly wanting to take action.

"Why?"

That person smirked coldly, then looked behind him and said with incomparable arrogance, "Because we are people of Fuxi Taiji, because the person behind me is Fuxi Taiji's Wang Hai!"

Everyone was shocked.

Fuxi Taiji!

That was one of the six consortiums!

Following his words, a handsome young man in white slowly walked out from behind him. There was a vertical eye between his eyebrows, making him look rather demonic.

The young man scanned the crowd expressionlessly, and his gaze finally landed on the mutant with ivory tusks.

As the third eye between his brows quivered a few times, a flash of fire shot out and headed straight for the mutant with ivory tusks.

Under everyone's gaze, the man did not even have the chance to scream before he turned into ashes.

The scene was dead silent. No one expected a level-4 mutant to die so quickly!

The young man in white smiled faintly, "Anyone else?"

One of the mutants looked at the young man in white in shock and exclaimed, "Y-You are a level-6 mutant!"

The crowd went into an uproar.

A level-6 mutant!

Although it had been ten months since the spiritual energy recovery, most people were still stuck on the path of awakening as a mutant, or perhaps they were still on the path of becoming a level-3 or four mutant.

However, there were always a few talented people who were ahead of everyone else. They rose to level-6, seven, eight, and even nine.

Any level-6 mutant would be comparable to a martial venerable among the ancient martial artists. Even among the six consortiums, such combat strength was high.

Swoosh!

Those who were unconvinced earlier all stepped aside, afraid that they would follow the steps of the level-4 mutant. They dared not show any signs of disagreement.

What a joke!

They would be courting death if they dared to defy a level-6 mutant. Furthermore, he had the backing of one of the six consortiums, Fuxi Taiji.

One of the mutants mustered his courage and apologized profusely to Wang Hai, "So it's Senior Brother Wang from Fuxi Taiji. We were blind to not recognize you earlier, please forgive us!"

The others also apologized.

Wang Hai smiled lightly. He then turned around and walked toward Ye Chen and the rest. The person who led the way scolded him again, "Are you blind? Good dogs don't block the way."

However, Ye Chen and the rest did not move.

"Are you deaf?"

The other party's face turned grim and he quickly walked over, reaching out to push Ye Chen away. The rest of the people looked at him gloatingly.

"Li Fu, wait!"

Just when the man was about to touch Ye Chen, Wang Hai, who was behind him, suddenly stopped him.

Li Fu turned around in confusion and saw Wang Hai walking over quickly. He brushed past Ye Chen and walked to Luo Shuiyao in the end. He said elegantly, "Are you going to the peak of Mount Tai too, pretty lady?"

Luo Shuiyao was instantly stunned.

Even Ye Chen and Luo Tianya were no exception. The two of them thought that they were going to slap the two pretentious people to death. Never did they expect the other party to fancy Luo Shuiyao.

Ye Chen could not help but look at Luo Tianya with a spurious smile as he thought to this point. His gaze seemed to be saying, 'Someone's flirting with your sister right in front of you. Do as you deem fit.'

Luo Tianya frowned as a cold light flashed in his eyes. If he could continue watching, he would not have been called the Crazy Sister Protector.

Just as he was about to attack...

Luo Shuiyao, who was beside him, reacted and said to Wang Hai shyly, "That's right, Senior Brother. I'm indeed going to the top of Mount Tai."

After saying that, she purposely put on a weak and pitiful look. Those who did not know would think that she was really a weak woman.

"My name is Wang Hai, a level-6 mutant. I'm from Fuxi Taiji!"

Her coquettish appearance instantly melted Wang Hai's heart, "Junior sister, if you don't mind, you can come up the mountain with me!"

"Oh, of course I don't mind!"

Luo Shuiyao nodded her head like a chick pecking on rice. Then, she looked at him with incomparable admiration, her beautiful eyes filled with stars.

"I saw everything earlier. Senior Brother Wang is very powerful. You're the strongest mutant I've ever seen. You have to protect me."

Chapter 956: The Top Ten Mutants in the World!

For ordinary men, beautiful women were often the most lethal.

For men who claimed to be strong, beautiful women who looked at them with pity and admiration were often more lethal, because that would arouse men's desire to protect them.

Wang Hai was the latter. He immediately smiled faintly and said proudly, "Don't worry, junior sister. With me around, no one will dare to harm a single hair on your head!"

"How should I address you, junior sister?"

He asked in an extremely chivalry manner before casually placing a hand on Luo Shuiyao's shoulder.

He had tried this method a hundred times. Every time he tried to seduce a woman, he would first move from physical contact to a sensitive spot. He could also test the woman's attitude toward him.

This sight caused killing intent to explode in Luo Tianya's eyes.

"Just call me Yaoyao!"

Luo Shuiyao dodged at the right time and covered her mouth as she chuckled, "It's getting late. Senior brother Wang, let's go up the mountain early. Otherwise, the fruits will be taken away."

Wang Hai was a little disappointed, but he did not dwell on it. He nodded and led everyone up the mountain.

Seemingly sensing the hostility coming from Luo Tianya, he could not help but ask warily, "Oh right, Junior Sister Yaoyao, who are these three?"

He seemed to be looking at Ye Chen and the other two in jealousy. The three of them were much more good looking than him.

Among them, Luo Tianya had blond hair and looked glorious. Ye Wushuang was dressed in white. He had sharp brows and bright eyes. Although Ye Chen was carrying a child, he looked as handsome as a god.

“Them?”

A hint of craftiness flashed through Luo Shuiyao’s beautiful eyes before she giggled, “They’re all security guards my father arranged for me. They’re dumb and foolish. Other than their good looks, they don’t have any ability at all. Fortunately, I met you, senior brother.”

Ye Chen could not help but exchange glances with Luo Tianya upon hearing that. He could see helplessness in his eyes.

Among the three of them, two of them were quasi-saints, while one was comparable to a saint in terms of battle prowess. In the end, they became bodyguards.

Upon hearing that Ye Chen and the other two were not capable at all and that they did not even reveal their auras, Wang Hai’s vigilance vanished completely.

Along the way, Wang Hai deliberately chatted with Luo Shuiyao, showing off his background and identity from time to time.

Luo Shuiyao also cooperated and showed all sorts of admiration. Her shocked expression greatly satisfied his vanity.

Wang Hai suddenly said, “Oh right, junior sister Yaoyao, which sect are you from? Why haven’t I seen you before?”

“Sect?”

Luo Shuiyao shook her head in confusion, “Senior brother, we don’t belong to any sect. My family happens to have some money and I’m lucky to have become a mutant.”

The moment that was said, Wang Hai smiled even more brightly.

The more he came into contact with Luo Shuiyao, the more he coveted her. However, he was a little worried about which large sect or organization the former came from, so he asked.

Luo Shuiyao’s answer allowed him to completely relax, and he could not help but say, “Junior sister, if you don’t mind, you can join my Fuxi Taichi. By then, I’ll recommend you.”

“Senior brother, is Fuxi Taiji very powerful?” Luo Shuiyao asked half-jokingly.

“Of course!”

Wang Hai said proudly, “Our Fuxi Taiji is one of the six biggest consortiums in China. It’s the holy land in the eyes of all the mutants in the world. Moreover, among the top ten mutants in China, the ultimate weapon, Li Yuanhao, belongs to us, Fuxi Taiji!”

“Top ten mutants?”

Ye Chen said with great interest, “Which ten are they?”

Although Wang Hai was unwilling to pay attention to him, he saw Luo Shuiyao's curious expression.

He cleared his throat and said, "Of the top ten mutants, the six consortiums of China are included. The rest are secret cultivators or trained by small sects. They're not worth mentioning.

"Ranking sixth is Shen Lingxi from the Spiritual Energy Recovery Consortium. After the spiritual energy recovery, she became a mutant first and spent half a year to become a level-8 mutant!

"Ranking fifth is the Dark Left Hand of the Primordial Gene Consortium, Chu Kuang. He's also a level-8 mutant. One of his hands can turn into nothingness, making it impossible to guard against. Therefore, he's known as the Dark Left Hand.

"Ranking fourth is Qin Bingyan from Nuwa the Creator Consortium. She's a level-8 mutant. It's said that she possesses the bloodline of the fox cult. As a result, she awakened her bloodline after the spiritual energy recovery and grew eight fox tails.

"Ning Renwang, ranking third from Pangu Biogenetics Consortium..."

At this point, he paused for a moment and said in admiration, "The final weapon who ranks second, Li Yuanhao, belongs to us, Fuxi Taiji. A Dao Sword has awakened in Senior Brother Li's body. He can take a person's head within 3,000 meters..."

"What about the one who ranks first?" Ye Chen interrupted.

Wang Hai immediately revealed a look of displeasure, but he was still extremely fearful as he said, "The person who ranks first is the Star Group's Yang Pojun, a level-9 mutant. This person has endless tricks up his sleeves. He can summon wind and thunder, conceal himself and burrow into the ground, and is omnipotent..."

'Yang Pojun?'

Ye Chen was stunned at first, then realization flashed in his eyes. He did not know whether to laugh or cry.

I knew it was Yang Tian without even thinking. That guy actually gave himself such a dumb name!

Luo Shuiyao said disappointedly, "Senior Brother Wang, Fuxi Taiji is only ranked second. Doesn't that mean that Fuxi Taiji is inferior to Star Group?"

"Forget it then. I'll join Star Group!"

"Cough, cough, cough..."

"Don't, don't. junior sister. The strength of a consortium cannot be measured by the strength of a mutant alone."

Wang Hai heard this and almost choked to death. He hurriedly said, "Our Fuxi Taiji and the other five consortiums are not on good terms with Star Group. Once you join Star Group, you will be our enemy!

"Moreover, Star Group can't even protect themselves now. Their Patriarch of Hell is being suppressed by an ancient almighty on Mount Tai!"

He said earnestly, “Yang Pojun, who is ranked first on the Mutant Leaderboard, is currently being hunted down by the mutants of the five consortiums on Mount Tai. He’s probably dead by now. Without him, Star Group is about to be destroyed. Don’t stand on the wrong side.”

“I see...”

Luo Shuiyao rolled her beautiful eyes and suddenly said, “But I heard that apart from the Patriarch of Hell, there’s another legendary figure in the Star Group. He used to be the most powerful person in China and Southeast Asia!”

“You must be talking about Mad Southern Ye!”

Wang Hai frowned in fear. Then, he said, “There’s indeed this person. However, he has been missing for ten months. Even though the Patriarch of Hell is suppressed, he didn’t show. Clearly, he has died.”

As he said that, he regained his composure, “Moreover, even if Mad Southern Ye is still alive, the five consortiums are fearless. As long as we use our secret weapon, even a Heavenly God will be destroyed!

“Not to mention a mere Mad Southern Ye!”

Chapter 957: Yang Tian’s Traces!

Mount Tai was also known as Mount Dai, Dai Zong, Dai Peak, East Mountain, and Peak Tai. It was one of the five peaks of China.

As the mountain was grand and majestic, it was lofty and heavy, and it was respected as the supreme of the five peaks and the No. 1 mountain in the world.

In ancient times, Mount Tai also symbolized the Great Emperor of Mount Tai, East Mountain, and was regarded as the closest place to the gods in the human world.

Therefore, since ancient times, the emperors of all dynasties had tried to go to Mount Tai to hold a ceremony to worship the heavens.

The so-called ceremony to worship the heavens was when the emperors reported to heaven and earth about their great achievements in reorganizing the world, and at the same time, expressing their acceptance of heaven’s mandate to govern the human world.

An hour later, the group successfully arrived at the Jade Emperor Peak on Mount Tai. The Jade Emperor Peak was also called the Peace Peak and the Heaven Pillar Peak. They were named after the Jade Emperor Temple on the mountain peak.

As far as the eye could see, the ancient pine trees were verdant, the clouds filled the sky, and there was no lack of ancient ruins and cliff tablets.

There were people everywhere.

At the very center were many small mountains. On these mountains, there were already people from various forces. They gathered together to warm themselves up and looked at the people around them with warning expressions.

In the past month, the various forces had fought many battles to gain control of the mountain, causing the stench of blood to linger in the air.

The reason being through these small hills, one could see the Jade Emperor Temple in the distance, as well as the purple fruit tree that grew on the cliff. On top of it was a purple fruit the size of an adult's fist.

Under the contrast of the rising sun, the purple fruit emitted five-colored light. It glistened with divine splendor, as if it was a natural Dao Embryo. A strange fragrance lingered, tempting one's heart.

It attracted Ye Chen's eyes as well. There was a flash in his eyes, 'Purple Embryo Fruit! It's actually a Purple Embryo Fruit!'

The so-called Purple Embryo Fruit could bring a mortal back from the dead, as well as growing flesh and bones. On the other hand, if a cultivator consumed it, their cultivation level would increase tremendously, even elevating to a whole new level.

Of course, it was only limited to below Nascent Soul, because at the Nascent Soul, the cultivation was mainly about the primordial spirit.

Ye Chen came to a realization, 'No wonder the scheming patriarch risked his life to come here. He clearly wants to reach mastery-stage Golden Core through the Purple Embryo Fruit!'

However, the Purple Embryo Fruit had yet to ripen!

It was also the reason why all the forces present still maintained a relatively peaceful situation. Once the Purple Embryo Fruit ripened, an unprecedented battle would probably erupt.

In the distance, on the few mountains closest to the Purple Embryo Fruit stood several powerful figures.

"Did you see that? The young man on the second mountain on the left is the fifth-ranked Dark Left Hand, Chu Kuang!"

At that moment, a mutant next to Ye Chen extended his finger and pointed. He then introduced the person around secretly.

Ye Chen looked in the direction he was pointing at and saw that the young man called Chu Kuang was bald. At that moment, he had his arms crossed before his chest and was resting with his eyes closed. The aura that he was vaguely emitting secretly shocked many.

"The one with eight fox tails next to Chu Kuang is the Nuwa the Creator Consortium's Qin Bingyan, ranked fourth on the Mutant Leaderboard?" Someone else asked.

"That's right, it's Ms. Qin!"

The person from before nodded and said, "It's said that her father is one of the upper echelons of the Nuwa the Creator Consortium. Before the spiritual energy recovery, the Qin family's wealth was considered to be the greatest in Sichuan!"

“Everyone says that Ms. Qin possesses the bloodline of the fox cult, and her every word and action is naturally enchanting. She can be considered a rare beauty. Seeing her today, she truly lives up to her reputation!”

Many people clicked their tongues in amazement.

Ye Chen glanced at the lady called Qin Bingyan and released his Divine Consciousness to sense the bloodline in her body.

‘It really is the bloodline of the fox cult!’

He nodded to himself, ‘Looks like it’s a bloodline reversion, and her grade isn’t low. Looks like this Qin family’s ancestor should’ve produced a nine-tailed celestial fox. Could it be a descendant of Daji during the Shang dynasty?’

Almost in that instant, the figure of a lady dressed seductively like an enchanting concubine shook. A trace of fear appeared on her pretty face.

A young man in a suit beside her noticed it and immediately said, “Bingyan, are you alright?”

“No!”

Qin Bingyan shook her head slightly, and then she sized up the crowd with a blank expression. She bit her lips lightly and said, “I don’t know why, but it seems like someone was spying on me earlier, and it made me feel a chill run down my spine, yet I can’t find that person.”

“How is this possible?”

The young man in the suit looked surprised, “You’re a level-8 mutant. You can even fight an ordinary level-9 mutant!”

“I suspect that there are mutants above level-9 here!”

Qin Bingyan secretly sucked in a cold breath and said with a trembling voice, “The other party is very likely an ancient almighty or an ancient saint!”

The young man in a suit immediately looked wary.

“There’s no need to find that person anymore!”

Qin Bingyan shook her head and said, “Perhaps I’m imagining things. Our top priority now is to find a way to communicate with that senior at the Jade Emperor Temple. We must not let the other four consortiums succeed.”

“I still need to find Yang Pojun!”

The young man in the suit gritted his teeth and said word after word, “This guy is a coward. He hid himself when he realized that he was no match for the five mutants!”

...

‘Not bad!’

Ye Chen chuckled softly and expanded his Divine Consciousness to cover a radius of 3,000 meters. He was trying to find Yang Tian and the Patriarch of Hell.

However, when his Divine Consciousness reached the Jade Emperor Temple, it was repelled by a mysterious force.

'A formation?'

Ye Chen lifted his gaze. A hint of curiosity flashed through his eyes, 'There's a formation around the Jade Emperor Temple. Could the group of ancient almighties who suppressed the Patriarch of Hell be among them?'

Just as he was about to spread out his Divine Consciousness to invade forcefully, a strange expression appeared on his face.

It was because he could sense with his Divine Consciousness that there were two pandas approaching from 2,400 meters away.

They were two pandas, one big and one small!

The smaller one was chubby and had a round belly. With a pair of dark circles under its eyes, it walked over leisurely like a ball rolling on the ground.

The bigger one was relatively huge. With its butt stuck out, it would look around with a guilty conscience every few steps.

The big panda stood on its tiptoes and whispered as it walked, "Foolish Qiang, are you sure this method will work? Will they really not notice us?"

"Jeez, c-can you stop looking around like a thief? Even a fool can tell that there's something wrong with you."

The small panda said as it rolled, "In the past, when I was at the zoo, I-I stole the Liuwei Dihuang teapills that the director kept for himself."

"A-Also, can you not call me a fool? My name's X-Xiao Qiang. Let me remind you again!"

"Alright, fool!"

The big panda mumbled, "It's a pity that I, Yang Tian, was forced to this extent. The patriarch has screwed me terribly this time!"

Just as he was about to say something, he suddenly realized that someone was looking at them. He quickly shut his mouth. The flirtatious and small panda swaggered past everyone.

The person from Fuxi Taiji asked impatiently, "Have you found Yang Pojun yet?"

"No, we've sent many more people, and we've almost searched the whole area, but we still haven't found him!" Someone replied.

"Continue to send more people. We have to find him before the mutant fruit ripens. If he's alive, we have to see him. If he's dead, we have to see his body..."

While they were talking, they saw two pandas walking past them, but they did not mind.

“What a cute panda!”

At that moment, a joyful voice rang out. A woman in a purple dress walked over quickly and hugged the two pandas.

“It’s Shen Lingxi from the Spiritual Energy Recovery Consortium, ranked sixth on the Mutant Leaderboard!” Someone recognized her immediately.

Someone saw Shen Lingxi hugging the two pandas tightly and said with jealousy, “Oh my god, if only I were those two pandas!”

“Where did these two pandas come from?”

Someone from the Spiritual Energy Recovery Consortium kindly reminded her, “Miss, be careful. They might be mutated beasts. They might be aggressive!”

“It’s fine. How aggressive can such a cute panda be?” Shen Lingxi shook her head nonchalantly.

At the next moment, she hugged the big panda even tighter, so tight that it was practically touching her chest.

“D*mn, this woman has the smell of a fox. I can’t take it anymore!” A suppressed voice sounded.

Then, under everyone’s gaze, the big panda in Shen Lingxi’s arms shook and turned into a person.

A living man!

Shen Lingxi hugged him just like that.

Everyone froze.

Shen Lingxi stared blankly at the man in her arms, unable to recover from the shock.

Chapter 958: Yang Tian Who is Under Attack from All Directions!

At the peak of Mount Tai, Jade Emperor Peak, the world was dead silent at the moment. Everyone stared blankly at the man in Shen Lingxi’s arms!

They could not react in time.

Shen Lingxi was carrying a panda earlier. How did it suddenly become a man?

Shen Lingxi was even more stunned.

Under everyone’s gaze, Yang Tian, who was in her arms, smiled awkwardly, “Um, can I say that this is all a misunderstanding?”

At that moment, he felt like dying.

In order to avoid being targeted by the five consortiums, he could only listen to the small panda’s suggestion and transform into a panda in an attempt to muddle through.

Seeing that no one noticed their abnormality, who would have thought that Shen Lingxi would find them so adorable that her heart melted? She hugged them in her arms without a word.

This led to the failure of the technique.

“Ah!”

After Shen Lingxi snapped out of her daze, she immediately let go of her hands subconsciously and threw Yang Tian and the panda out. Her pretty face was so red that it was almost dripping blood.

“Yang Pojun, he’s Yang Pojun!”

“Stop him, don’t let him escape!”

Almost at that moment, the people from Pangu Biogenetics recognized Yang Tian. A level-8 mutant charged over instantly.

“Foolish Qiang, let’s run!”

Yang Tian’s expression changed slightly. He immediately looked around and tried to tell the panda to run. However, he discovered that a round ball had already escaped 300 meters away.

“D*mn it!

“That jerk!”

Yang Tian’s expression changed immediately, “Get lost!”

With a punch, he sent the level-8 mutant who was closing in on him flying. Without another word, he ran away.

“Kill him, you must kill him for me!” Shen Lingxi ordered the people from Spiritual Energy Recovery Consortium. She was extremely embarrassed.

She was ranked sixth on the Mutant Leaderboard after all. She was also a member of the Spiritual Energy Recovery Consortium and was hailed as a goddess by the people.

Now, she had been taken advantage of by a man. If the news got out, not only would her reputation suffer, even the prestige of the consortium behind her would fall.

At that moment, more than ten mutants jumped out of the Spiritual Energy Recovery Consortium’s camp. Each of them held a large caliber firearm.

Bang, bang, bang...

The firepower of the firearms, which had been improved by advanced technology, was fully unleashed. The sound of the firepower was deafening, and the bullets were like the explosion of locusts, covering the sky and earth. Even if a level-7 mutant were to face it head-on, he would still be beaten into a sieve.

That was the power of a consortium!

“D*mn!”

The moment they fired, Yang Tian sensed the danger behind him. Like an old ape in the mountains, he leaped nimbly and left afterimages on the mountains.

“Ahhh...”

Countless bullets flew past his body, and many mutants were injured by the bullets. Screams of pain rang out as more and more people fell to the ground and died.

“Beauty Shen, aren’t you being too cruel?”

Yang Tian ran as he teased her, “After all, we have a physical relationship. This is how you treat me?”

“B*stard!”

Shen Lingxi was so angry that her pretty face turned pale. She was also shocked that Yang Tian could avoid the bullets in advance.

“Change to rocket launcher and kill him!”

She ordered again.

“Wait!”

At this moment, a young man in golden armor stepped out from the Primordial Gene Consortium and stopped them, “This person can avoid bullets. Normal firearms are useless against him. To prevent harm to our own people, I suggest that the five of us attack together!”

“It’s the fifth-ranked Dark Left Hand, Chu Kuang!” Someone announced the young man’s identity.

“Chu Kuang is right!”

Qin Bingyan from Nuwa the Creator Consortium also chimed in, “He was already injured earlier, and he’s been running all over the place. There’s no time for him to recover. If the five of us attack together, we’ll definitely be able to kill him!”

“Attack!”

A streak of light shot through the sky, and a young man in purple took the lead to slash at Yang Tian with a golden sword.

“The person who ranked second on the Mutant Leaderboard, the ultimate weapon Li Yuanhao, has made his move!”

Boom...

Almost at that moment, four powerful figures turned into afterimages and charged towards Yang Tian.

“Qin Bingyan, Dark Left Hand Chu Kuang, Ning Renwang, and Shen Lingxi have also made their move. Oh my god, the five most powerful mutants have made their move together. It looks like their desire to kill Yang Pojun is very strong!”

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

“Can Yang Pojun take it?” Someone asked.

A mutant who had been here for a month shook his head and said, "It's hard to say. He tried to break into the Jade Emperor Temple to save the Patriarch of Hell, but he was severely injured. He's just a spent force now!"

"D*mn, you guys are the geniuses of the five consortiums after all. You guys actually joined hands to fight me. Aren't you shameless?"

Sensing the five extreme killing intents behind him, Yang Tian's expression changed slightly, "Fight me one-on-one if you dare. And Shen Lingxi, are you really willing to work with outsiders to kill your husband? You heartless woman."

The moment he finished speaking, there was blood dripping from the corner of his mouth!

Li Yuanhao, who was ranked second on the Mutant Leaderboard, had a murderous look in his eyes, "Yang Pojun, you will die today!"

When the five most powerful mutants made their move, the power they exuded was enough to shake heaven and earth. The entire Jade Emperor Peak was shaking violently.

"Li Yuanhao, you pretty boy. Don't tell me you want to kill me because you saw me being intimate with Shen Lingxi?" Yang Tian mocked as he ran.

"Die!"

Li Yuanhao's expression was extremely cold as he slashed at Yang Tian's back. That single strike pierced through the void, and the power that erupted forth was comparable to that of a supreme being.

"Break!"

Yang Tian roared furiously. Without hesitation, he threw out an extremely violent punch, "Asura Heaven-suppressing Kill, kill all living things in the world!"

Boom...

Li Yuanhao's sword gleam collapsed immediately.

Yang Tian was forced back a few steps as well. He could not help but spit a mouthful of blood. His face was rather pale.

He was the only level-9 mutant on the Mutant Leaderboard, and he was ranked first. If he was at his peak, these five people would not be his match at all.

However, after the Patriarch of Hell charged into the Jade Emperor Temple and was suppressed, he attempted to attack the Jade Emperor Temple to save the Patriarch. In the end, he was sent flying by an ancient almighty inside and was injured.

"Heavens, Yang Pojun is spitting blood!"

"Looks like he's destined to die here today. What a pity, Yang Pojun is ranked No. 1 on the Mutant Leaderboard, suppressing all the mutants. Perhaps one day, he will be able to step into Divinity above level-9!"

Many shook their heads.

“It’s a pity that the elite forces of the Star Group were sent to suppress the beast hordes. Otherwise, Yang Pojun wouldn’t be under attack from all directions!”

Someone sighed, “Once Yang Pojun dies, Star Group will be useless. By then, China’s situation will change again!”

Just as the five mutants were about to charge at Yang Tian again, they heard a clear voice coming from beside them.

“Who said that my Star Group has no one?!”

Chapter 959:Who Said My Star Group Has No One?

“Who said that my Star Group has no one?!”

The voice was neither loud nor soft, but it was like a clap of thunder that reached everyone’s ears.

The moment he finished speaking, everyone’s attention was diverted. Then, everyone looked in the direction of the voice.

Even the ultimate weapon, Li Yuanhao, and the other four mutants were no exception. Their eyes were cold, as if they wanted to see who would dare to be rude in such a situation.

On the other hand, Yang Tian was overjoyed.

Everyone watched as Ye Chen walked out slowly while carrying his daughter.

“Y-You’re crazy!”

Wang Hai was given a huge fright by this sudden turn of events, and his expression changed drastically as he hurriedly yelled, “B*stard, hurry up and come back! Don’t drag me down if you’re seeking death!”

At that moment, he wanted to kill Ye Chen!

‘Idiot!

‘Can’t you read the room?

‘With the five consortiums working together to fight the Star Group, even Yang Pojun, the top legend on the Mutant Leaderboard, would face the end of his life.

‘Yet, you shouted out of nowhere and stood out. If this isn’t courting death, then what is? You might even drag me down!’

He was already like that, let alone others.

Swoosh!

Almost at that moment, when everyone’s eyes were focused on him, the crowd around Ye Chen retreated to the side.

Only Ye Wushuang, Luo Tianya, Luo Shuiyao, and the rest stood side by side with Ye Chen as they watched everything calmly.

Wang Hai subconsciously reached out to grab Luo Shuiyao's hand, "Junior Sister Yaoyao, quick, follow me to the back. It's his business if he wants to die!"

However, what he met was Luo Tianya's ice-cold gaze. Just this glance made him feel as if he was in a cultivation hell.

"Who is this person?"

Many people looked at Ye Chen in shock.

"Could he be from Star Group?"

Someone frowned and said, "But I've never seen this person before!"

Ever since Ye Chen recovered to Nascent Soul in Kunlun Ruins, a primordial embryo was consolidated in his body. The primordial embryo was also known as the Postnatal Dao Embryo. Hence, his appearance had changed a little.

Even though he did not seem to have changed much, his aura and bearing had undergone a tremendous change. As a result, it would have been very difficult for people who were not extremely familiar with him to recognize him.

Many people saw that he was as handsome as a god. For a moment, they were slightly dazed. Even Shen Lingxi and Qin Bingyan, who were the only ladies among the top five mutants, were no exception.

"I think so if you heard me right!" Ye Chen walked out slowly while carrying his daughter. He looked calm.

The level-6 mutant sneered, and a murderous look flashed across his eyes, "So, you're from Star Group? Do you dare tell me your name?"

"How dare a mere ant ask for my name?!"

Ye Chen did not look at him anymore. He took a step forward and walked slowly toward Yang Tian who was far away as if he was taking a stroll.

The little girl in his arms was extremely excited, "Uncle Yang, Uncle Yang, where's Brother Hao? Why don't I see him?"

Whoosh!

The crowd was in an uproar.

They were stunned by Ye Chen's arrogance!

One had to know that there were almost no upper echelons from Star Group at Jade Emperor Peak today. The only upper echelon, Yang Pojun, was still being attacked by everyone.

However, Ye Chen dared to boast under such circumstances. Did he think that he could dominate the world?

“You’re courting death!”

The level-6 mutant was furious. He moved and turned into rock instantly. He slapped Ye Chen’s back like a rock figure.

He was a level-6 mutant after all!

When had he ever been looked down upon like this?!

“This is the Petrification Technique!”

Seeing this, someone on the scene cried out in alarm, “He has awakened a petrified person. He can instantly transform into a rock man. His body is incomparably hard. Even a rocket can’t cause any damage to him!”

“Scram!”

Ye Chen looked calm as he spoke slowly.

The word ‘scram’ exploded in the other party’s ears like a thunderclap. It was like a nuclear bomb exploding in his ears. Terrifying sound waves followed his eardrums and attacked his entire body domineeringly.

Bang!

He immediately screamed, and then his body exploded into a bloody mist under everyone’s gaze.

A level-6 mutant died without a complete body!

The entire place fell into silence. Everyone looked at Ye Chen differently now.

“Powerhouse, this person is also a powerhouse!”

“He killed a level-6 mutant with a single sentence. This person must be a level-7 mutant, or even a level-8 one!”

“No wonder he dares to claim to be a member of Star Group. It turns out that he’s confident. But even so, it should be difficult for him to save Yang Pojun from the top five mutants, right?”

Countless people discussed.

Meanwhile, the pupils of the five mutants constricted. Although they could not see through Ye Chen, they had to stop underestimating him based on what he did earlier.

Wang Hai, who was in the crowd, looked like he had seen a ghost when he saw that. He pointed at Ye Chen and Luo Shuiyao from time to time, “Y-You guys...”

He had killed a level-6 mutant in seconds!

Wang Hai was also a level-6 mutant!

‘Doesn’t that mean that the young man I’ve been hostile to along the way can kill me with a flip of his hand?’

Thinking to this point, he almost fainted.

Subsequently, another level-7 mutant stood out from the Fuxi Taiji Consortium. He glared at Ye Chen, “B*stard, how dare you kill someone from the Fuxi Taiji Consortium?”

Almost at that moment, everyone from Fuxi Taiji looked at Ye Chen with killing intent on their faces. Their eyes were extremely cold.

The scene turned cold.

On the other hand, Ye Chen’s calm expression did not change at all, “Not only do I dare to kill people from Fuxi Taiji, I even dare to destroy the entire Fuxi Taiji. Do you believe that?”

“This person is really too arrogant. He actually dares to look down at our Fuxi Taiji. He’s simply courting death!”

“How dare you insult us?!”

“Kill him and restore the dignity of Fuxi Taiji!”

A few furious voices were heard. Subsequently, a level-7 mutant slapped Ye Chen with a cold smile on his face. He aimed at the top of Ye Chen’s head.

“Die, brat!”

The man’s smile was incredibly scary. His arm was like the trunk of a giant tree, and it looked scary.

However, Ye Chen did not do anything else. He merely lifted his head to look at him. A wisp of sword intent surged from the depths of his deep eyes.

“Ah!”

The level-7 mutant let out a blood-curdling scream as he plummeted from the sky. His body immediately split into two. His eyes were wide open, as if he had died with a grievance.

In just one breath, a level-7 mutant died.

Until now, no one at the scene had seen how Ye Chen attacked. They only saw a blur before their eyes, and life and death were determined.

Chapter 960: The Power of One Palm, Shaking Heaven and Earth!

“Oh my god, even a level-7 mutant is killed instantly?!”

“How is this possible?!”

“Could this man be a level-8 mutant? The top four mutants of the Star Group are only level-7 mutants. Where did a level-8 mutant come from?”

Everyone could not help but exclaim.

They could not believe what they were seeing!

Plop!

Wang Hai fell heavily to the ground, feeling like all his energy had been sucked out.

“Instant kill... Instant kill...”

He shivered, “W-Who is this man?!”

Meanwhile, the five consortiums were strangely silent!

Especially the people from Fuxi Taiji!

It had only been a short while, but Fuxi Taiji had already lost a level-6 and level-7 mutant!

The resources required to nurture a level-6 mutant was hefty.

They looked at Ye Chen with fury and fear as they thought to this point. After all, even a level-7 mutant was killed instantly. Ye Chen’s ability was rather intriguing.

A few seconds later, Li Yuanhao, the ultimate weapon, stared at Ye Chen, “Who exactly are you?”

The combat power that Ye Chen displayed consecutively made him realize that he was nothing weaker than him. He had no choice but to take him seriously.

“I told you that you guys aren’t worthy of knowing my name. Get the big shots behind you to come out!” Ye Chen looked at the scene coldly with one hand behind his back.

Everyone fell silent.

Ye Chen was too arrogant!

Even Li Yuanhao, who was ranked second on the Mutant Leaderboard, was being looked down upon!

Chu Kuang, who was ranked fourth on the leaderboard of mutants with the most fiery temper, smirked coldly, “You sure are boastful. I’d like to see where your arrogance comes from!”

As soon as he was done speaking, his expression was grim. He was the first to attack and charged at Ye Chen.

He reached out with his left hand, and like a large hand that stirred up clear water, it instantly turned into nothingness, becoming one with the void.

“His left hand has turned into nothingness!

“As expected of the Dark Left Hand. Just that left hand alone is as mysterious as a specter, making it impossible to guard against. Once it attacks, it will definitely kill!”

Someone exclaimed.

Boom...

Monstrous energy waves swept through the air and surged toward Ye Chen. It was as unfathomable as a vast ocean, making many people around him shudder.

Ye Chen remained unmoved in the face of such a situation. Then, he suddenly waved his sleeve. In an instant, a violent wind blew between heaven and earth.

Chu Kuang's body was instantly swept up by the wind like a dead leaf. Then, he turned into a small dot and disappeared into the horizon.

"Oh my god, am I hallucinating? He sent a level-8 mutant flying with just a wave of his sleeve? Like swatting a fly?"

"Where did this god come from? Isn't he too terrifying? Why haven't I heard of him before?"

At this moment, everyone was dumbstruck, and their jaws dropped as if they had seen a ghost.

Meanwhile, the Primordial Gene camp was dead silent!

The genius that the Primordial Gene Consortium had painstakingly groomed, who was ranked sixth on the Mutant Leaderboard, was sent flying with just a wave of his sleeve?

They were not the only ones. Even the Pangu Biogenetics, Fuxi Taiji, Spiritual Energy Recovery, Nuwa the Creator, and the other members of the six major consortiums were shocked.

"Are you really from Star Group?"

At this moment, Qin Bingyan of the Nuwa the Creator Consortium smiled sweetly, "This is just a grudge between the five major consortiums and the Star Group. Please do not interfere."

With her smile, everyone felt like a hundred flowers had dimmed, and then they felt their bodies go limp, unable to exert any strength.

Even the four mutants were momentarily stunned. In the end, Li Yuanhao bit the tip of his tongue and exclaimed, "What a powerful Enchantment Spell!"

Qin Bingyan smiled confidently.

It was an innate skill that she possessed after awakening the fox cult bloodline in her body. It was the Enchantment Spell. She was extremely confident in this spell because she had never failed before.

However, when she met Ye Chen's gaze confidently and calmly, she realized that the scene before her shook. In its place were endless mountains of dead bodies and seas of blood.

Blech!

Her face suddenly paled, and she spat out a mouthful of blood. She cried out involuntarily, "How did you break my spell technique so quickly?"

"H-He must be a saint!"

Shen Lingxi from Spiritual Energy Recovery seemed to have thought of something. Subsequently, her expression changed as she looked at Ye Chen in fear.

"Let's go, this person is too powerful. Let's go to the Jade Emperor Temple quickly and seek protection from that senior!"

Almost at that instant, Li Yuanhao, the ultimate weapon from Fuxi Taiji, made up his mind immediately. Without a word, he led everyone toward the Jade Emperor Temple in the distance.

The rest followed suit.

At this point, they finally realized the gap between them and Ye Chen.

Yang Tian reminded him immediately, "Old Ye, don't let them go. They've already reached an agreement with the old man in the Jade Emperor Temple."

Ye Chen stretched out his hand, and the giant palm lifted the sky. It extended over 300 meters in an instant and covered an area of two to three hundred meters.

The power was suffocating.

"Get lost!"

While the people from the five consortiums were shocked, they unleashed their most powerful attacks simultaneously in an attempt to break Ye Chen's blockade.

At the next moment, Ye Chen pushed down with his palm!

Heaven and earth shook!

The members of the five major consortiums were struck deep into the ground by this palm strike, leaving a huge palm print.

When he pulled his hand back, the giant palm was covered in blood. There was not a single living person left.

Dead silence, the world fell into dead silence!

Yang Tian was stunned when he saw that, "Damn, how did Old Ye become so powerful?"

Everyone was stunned. That was the elite force of the five consortiums. There were even people on the Mutant Leaderboard among them. However, they were all killed by Ye Chen with one palm?

"Heavens, is he even human? Could he be an ancient being from the Star Group who has been awakened?"

"If this gets out, it will definitely set off a world-shattering wave, and the five consortiums will go crazy!"

Every single one of them was shocked. Everyone's body and gaze were trembling because Ye Chen's strength was beyond their imagination.

Meanwhile, Wang Hai had already passed out. Only his wet pants proved how much shock and fear he had endured.

Ye Chen's expression did not change in the face of everyone's gaze. He walked to Yang Tian slowly and smiled lightly, "How are you feeling?"

"Well, I'm not dead yet!"

Yang Tian smiled in annoyance. Even though he said that, there was a trace of blood at the corner of his lips again.

Ye Chen flicked his finger and a medicinal pill landed in his hand. Subsequently, he looked at the Jade Emperor Temple in the distance, "Is the patriarch in there?"