

Genius 961

Chapter 961: Ripened Mutated Fruit, Mutated and Rebirth!

“Yes!”

Yang Tian nodded repeatedly. There was a hint of fear in his eyes as he looked at the Jade Emperor Temple, “Old Ye, there was an ancient almighty who was in a deep sleep in the temple. He claimed to be Saint Li Tian. He was the one who suppressed the patriarch inside.

“I know that you’ve made a trip to Shang Santian and your strength has greatly increased. However, you mustn’t be careless!”

At this point, he could not help but remind, “These old geezers are as cunning as foxes!”

“I know. Take the medicinal pill first to recover!” Ye Chen smiled nonchalantly.

Just when Yang Tian was about to consume the medicinal pill, he suddenly felt something flash before his eyes. It was like a hurricane had arrived, and the medicinal pill in his hand disappeared.

Ye Chen focused his gaze and looked at the chubby thing next to Yang Tian.

It was the panda from earlier. From the looks of it, it was only the size of a one-year-old child.

It sat on the ground with Yang Tian’s pill in his hand. He gulped, “It smells so good.”

“Screw you! It’s mine!” Yang Tian’s face turned green. He pounced over and tried to take the pill back without saying anything.

However, the panda was faster than him. It stuffed the pill into its mouth and swallowed it.

“Wow, it’s even better than the director’s secret stash of Liuwei Dihuang teapills!”

The little fatty smacked its lips and ignored Yang Tian’s cries. It looked at Ye Chen pitifully with dark circles around its eyes, “Kind person, do you still have more of the candy?”

‘What?’

A gleam flashed through Ye Chen’s eyes. He then looked at Yang Tian, “Where did you get this guy?”

“I picked it up!”

Yang Tian seemed to be tired of scolding. He said weakly, “I picked it up on the way when I was being chased by the five consortiums. This guy kept pestering me shamelessly. He said he escaped from Zoo Tianfu. Oh right, his name is Foolish Qiang!”

‘Panda mutation?’

“Yes!”

The little fatty said, “I escaped from the zoo. I separated ways with my First Uncle, Second Uncle, Third Uncle, and Fourth Uncle.”

As it spoke, it counted on its fingers and said, "I'm so hungry. I haven't eaten for days. I'm so young, helpless and pitiful!"

Mist gathered in its dark circles.

It felt wronged, sad, and beaten.

Yang Tian could not take it anymore, "Alright, alright. Jeez, never mind that you ate my medicinal pill!"

However, Ye Chen did not buy it. He took out his phone and searched for the keywords 'Zoo Tianfu' on the Internet. He saw a headline immediately.

"Half a year ago, a meteorite landed in the city's Zoo Tianfu. Overnight, ferocious beasts had escaped..."

"As the staff stopped them from escaping, a Siberian Tiger, a big, gray wolf, black bear, snow leopard and a newborn panda are still missing."

Ye Chen took a good look at the panda before him after he was done looking at it. He was starting to suspect if the First Uncle, Second Uncle, Third Uncle, and Fourth Uncle were the ones who got lost.

He took out another medicinal pill and tossed it at Yang Tian.

This time, Yang Tian was smart. He swallowed it without saying anything. Then, he smacked his lips and said, "This candy is amazing."

At that moment, a strange phenomenon suddenly appeared in the air. Someone said, "The mutant fruit has ripened!"

As the voice fell, everyone could not help but look at the mutant fruit in the distance. They saw that the purple aura on the mutant fruit suddenly surged, and its divine splendor was brilliant. It was as if the evening sun was about to set on the mountain.

"Take it, whoever takes it will own it!"

Even though Ye Chen's lightning-like methods had stunned everyone earlier, there were still people who could not hold themselves back with the mutant fruit in front of them.

In an instant, several dozen figures rushed forward.

"Ah..."

During this process, screams could be heard from time to time. Obviously, these mutants were also attacking each other.

It was reality. Neither of them wanted the other to take the matured Purple Embryo Fruit before them.

Ye Chen watched the scene with a mocking expression. He had no intention of taking action at all. On the contrary, Yang Tian was anxious, "Old Ye, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and take it. The patriarch wants it."

Ye Chen did not explain. Finally, a level-7 mutant approached the mutant fruit. Just when he reached out to pick it in joy, a small snake the size of a finger suddenly fell on him.

Hiss...

“What is this?”

The man subconsciously wanted to slap it away, but the moment he did so, the small snake that was as thick as a finger suddenly enlarged multiple times.

A bloody mouth came biting.

The man’s entire arm was bitten off, and he was swallowed by the giant snake.

Such a bloody and brutal scene immediately caused the people charging maniacally behind to stop in their tracks. Their scalps went numb as they watched this scene.

At the next moment, everyone felt something dim above their heads, as if something was blocking the light. They looked up at the same time.

What entered their eyes was a giant bat that was more than three meters in size.

The bat fully spread its wings and descended like a black curtain that blotted out the sky. Demonic aura overflowed from it.

On top of the giant bat, a black-clothed youth with pitch-black eyes leaped. The bat suddenly transformed into a hunk and landed behind him.

Someone’s pupils violently shrank as he cried out in shock, “It’s Young Master Black Whirlwind from the Black Mountain Ridge!”

The moment he said that, a huge commotion broke out among the crowd, “What? Black Mountain Ridge? Could he be someone from the Black Mountain Ridge?”

After the spiritual energy recovery, many animals mutated into mutated beasts. Among them, there were some unique mutated beasts that evolved into Demon Kings.

In the eastern mountains, there was a Demon King that was comparable to an ancient almighty. It was said that this Demon King was a bat that had turned into an immortal. He claimed to be the Black Mountain Ridge Demon and ruled over many mutated beasts in the eastern mountains.

Even the six consortiums had to respect a Demon King who was comparable to an ancient almighty. They did not dare to offend him. After all, a Demon King could command a group of beasts, and his combat power was many times higher than theirs.

“Hehe...”

The youth in black heard every single word of their discussion and a mocking expression appeared on his face, “I never thought that you guys would know my name. What if I say that I have my eyes on this fruit?”

“We didn’t know that it’s Young Master Black Whirlwind who had descended. Please forgive us. Your father is a peerless Demon King of our country. How would we dare to fight with you over him?!”

Many shook their heads.

“At least you know your place!”

The black-clothed youth smiled with satisfaction. He turned around and said to the hunk behind him, “Uncle Ba, pick the mutant fruit!”

The man nodded slightly and slowly walked toward the Purple Embryo Fruit. The people around could only watch, not daring to move.

Right at that moment, a calm voice sounded, “Shouldn’t you ask for my permission before touching my thing?”

Chapter 962: I Said Get Lost!

As the voice fell, the entire world suddenly fell silent. Only everyone’s breathing could be heard.

However, when everyone looked at Ye Chen, they came to a realization immediately. There was a look of anticipation in their eyes!

Ye Chen’s method of killing people from the five consortiums had shocked them. Meanwhile, the background of Black Mountain Ridge was equally terrifying.

Now that the two of them had run into each other, no matter the outcome, they were happy to see it.

The moment Ye Chen spoke, the young man in black looked over and grinned, “Do you dare to say that again?”

Although he was smiling, there was an endless murderous aura surging in his eyes. The aura that inadvertently leaked made the people around him shiver.

“I said get lost!” An extremely calm voice slowly came out of Ye Chen’s mouth.

At first, it was very calm. Eventually, it felt as if a hundred lightning bolts were exploding in the sky.

The black-clothed youth’s expression changed, and he could not help but take a few steps back. A trace of blood appeared at the corner of his lips.

‘So powerful!’

That was the only thought in his mind.

He was the son of Black Mountain Ridge Demon. Although he was not one of the most powerful ones among his brothers, he was not weaker than a level-9 mutant.

However, Ye Chen almost seriously injured him with just one sentence. How could he not be shocked by such a technique?

At the same time, the hunk stood in front of him at almost the same time. He looked at Ye Chen in fear.

Everyone held their breaths.

The young man in black said slowly, “I’m the son of the Black Mountain Ridge Demon. May I know who you are?”

He mentioned the Black Mountain Ridge Demon almost without thinking. He wanted to warn Ye Chen.

At that moment, Yang Tian, who was next to Ye Chen, said softly, "Old Ye, Black Mountain Ridge Demon is a Demon King from the eastern mountains. He's also the one who controlled the beast horde to invade our cities in China. You can say that he's the nemesis of our Star Group!"

After saying that, he took a step forward and looked at the young man in black with a cold smile, "Old bat, do you still remember your Master Pojun?"

"It's you!"

The young man in black narrowed his eyes and said with a murderous intent, "Yang Pojun from the Star Group, you're still alive!"

Before he came, he had heard that the Patriarch of Hell of the Star Group had been suppressed, and Yang Pojun, the most powerful general under the Star Group, was still alive.

"How can I die before I destroy your Black Mountain Ridge and your father who is the old bat?" Yang Tian grinned.

"B*stard!"

The young man in black was furious. He then looked at Ye Chen, "Sir, I don't want to be your enemy. However, the person behind you is the enemy of Black Mountain Ridge. Please leave him to me. The Black Mountain Ridge will definitely repay you generously!"

"Hahaha, you idiot!"

Yang Tian laughed, "Star Group was founded by Old Ye. You actually don't know him now that he's standing right in front of you!"

'The founder of Star Group?'

As soon as he said that, the young man in black glared at Ye Chen. Then, he seemed to have thought of something and blurted out, "Y-You're Mad Southern Ye?!"

Following his words, the entire area was deathly silent. It was as if everyone had been struck by countless bolts of lightning. Their eyes were filled with shock as they stared at the skinny figure in the arena.

M-Mad Southern Ye!

The former No. 1 person in China!

He was once the No. 1 person in Southeast Asia!

"So, he didn't die. Instead, he returned. No wonder he claimed to be from the Star Group the moment he appeared. No wonder he was able to show battle prowess comparable to the Patriarch of Hell and kill the people from the five consortiums!"

Almost at that moment, the eyes of countless people twitched. They trembled as their heads were ringing.

The former king of China had returned!

“I’ve only been gone for less than a year!”

Under everyone’s gaze, Ye Chen took a step forward, “You guys have forgotten everything I’ve done. Seems like I hadn’t done enough killing to be threatening!”

“Run!”

The teenager in black urged the man without thinking, “Uncle Ba, run, run! Only my father can fight this person!”

Roar!

The man roared furiously, and his body expanded. Then, he turned into a huge bat and spread his wings, wanting to escape with the young man in black.

“Where do you think you’re going?”

Ye Chen smiled coldly. He extended his hand forward and spread out like a majestic mountain ridge, covering the two of them directly.

“No!”

The young man in black and the giant bat under him roared in unison, “Mad Southern Ye, you can’t kill us. I’m the son of the Black Mountain Ridge Demon...”

“Shut it!

“As a mutant, you’ve repeatedly invaded human cities, causing countless families to be destroyed and the world to fall into chaos!

“If I don’t kill you, how am I going to explain this to the world? If I don’t kill you, how am I going to honor the souls of the humans who died in your hands?!”

Ye Chen’s gaze remained the same. He grabbed the two of them with one hand and held them up. No matter how they struggled, it was futile.

Bang...

With a loud sound, the two of them turned into a bloody mist in his hand, not even bones remaining.

Everyone was shocked. Every pore and cell in their body shook, and their souls shook.

‘The Black Mountain Ridge would be out of their mind soon!’

The thought appeared in everyone’s mind. Ye Chen killing the people of Black Mountain Ridge was equivalent to falling out with Black Mountain Ridge completely.

Yang Tian was also stunned by Ye Chen’s successive moves. He could not help but gulp as he said, “Old Ye, your combat ability is comparable to the Black Mountain Ridge Demon!”

“Demon King?”

Ye Chen chuckled softly and said nothing. He scanned the entire place slowly with his icy cold gaze like a godly king.

No one dared to look him in the eye!

The reason being he was Mad Southern Ye!

He had proved with his actions that Mad Southern Ye was still Mad Southern Ye even though the spiritual energy had recovered and everyone was cultivating!

Ye Chen waved his hand at the Purple Embryo Fruit after sweeping his gaze across the entire place. The fruit immediately landed in his hand. Subsequently, it was sealed by a Spirit Sealing Talisman to prevent the medicinal effect from dissipating.

After he was done, he finally turned to look at the Jade Emperor Temple, "I'd like to see who this legendary ancient almighty is!"

With that, his body moved.

In the blink of an eye, he appeared outside the Jade Emperor Temple.

The Jade Emperor Temple was also known as the Tai Qing Palace and the Jade Emperor's Pavilion. Nobody could find out who and when it was built.

However, since ancient times, this place was the place where the ancient emperors used to set up the sacrificial altar for the great ceremony of the heavenly worship.

In front of the temple was a stone tablet that was six meters tall and two meters wide. It was simple and thick, but there were no words on it.

It was an empty stone tablet!

Ye Chen extended his hand and touched the surface of the stone tablet lightly. Mysterious divine patterns surged on the stone tablet after that. Subsequently, an ancient power charged at him.

Under his gaze, a line of words that looked like tadpoles suddenly appeared on the originally blank surface of the tablet.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen's calm expression changed.

Chapter 963: The Regretful Patriarch of Hell!

Inside the Jade Emperor Temple, in a relatively remote stone room, the surrounding stone walls were embedded with dense red stones, illuminating the entire stone room.

Meanwhile, the layout of the room was very monotonous. Other than the meditation cushion, there was only a large cauldron, a large bronze cauldron that was more than three meters tall.

Formations were inscribed under the huge cauldron and there were many fire origin stones laid out. At that moment, scorching flames shot out from the fire origin stones.

Beside the huge cauldron was a young man who seemed to be fifteen or sixteen years old. He was tied up and lying flat on the ground.

“Sigh, a single misstep can lead to eternal regret!”

The man’s youthful face revealed a trace of an honesty that did not match his age, “Why did I do that?!”

“To think that I, the Patriarch of Hell, was once a Tribulation Stage powerhouse. Now, I’m going to be thrown into the cauldron by that green ox and refined into a pill!”

The young man grumbled as he struggled. As he struggled, the golden rope around him started to shrink.

Who else could it be but the Patriarch of Hell?

He had rushed over upon hearing that a mutant fruit had appeared on Mount Tai. To his surprise, he discovered that this mutant fruit was actually a Purple Embryo Fruit. It was extremely beneficial to his cultivation.

He was very arrogant and completely disregarded the members of the five consortiums. Thinking that there was still some time before the Purple Embryo Fruit ripened, he strolled around the peak of Mount Tai.

In the end, he finally discovered the wonders of the Jade Emperor Temple. He could not hold back his curiosity and used everything he had to tear open the formation and enter the Jade Emperor Temple.

Before he could see clearly, someone kicked him from behind. The force of the kick was so great that he fainted. It was so fast that he did not even have time to react.

When he woke up, he realized that he was tied up. The rope that tied him up was similar to the Immortal Binding Rope.

Following that, an ox suddenly appeared, touching and pinching him. As it touched him, it laughed, “What a pure body of spiritual energy. Coincidentally, the supreme treasure pill that I want to refine is still lacking a main ingredient. It’s you.”

During this time, the patriarch tried to be cool. First, he pretended to be a powerhouse and threatened the other party to let him go. Then, he admitted defeat and called the other party ‘daddy’. However, the other party did not buy it at all.

“Sigh. Goodbye, my Japanese ladies!”

The patriarch sighed softly. Before he died, the ones he could not bear to part with the most were actually those ladies that he had fun with.

“My, my. I’ve finally gathered everything!”

At this moment, an extremely excited laugh suddenly rang out from the empty room.

After that, a green ox brandished a whip and walked over in an extremely showy manner. There was a medicinal cauldron hanging on each of its long horns, and it was filled with a thick medicinal fragrance.

Boom...

The two cauldrons landed heavily on the ground.

“Hey, darling.”

The green ox looked at the Patriarch of Hell on the ground and grinned, “See what I’ve prepared?”

Darling...

The patriarch shuddered upon hearing that.

As the ox spoke, it reached out its hooves and took out an item from a medicinal cauldron, “Do you know what this is? This is a knotweed that has been around for more than 2,000 years. It contains endless essence, and a mortal can get rid of a hundred illnesses with just a whiff of it and live a long life.

“This is a lotus seed consolidated from the Violet Jade Spirit Lotus. Just one seed is enough to increase a cultivator’s power by 60 years!”

It picked up another item and said, “This is the Phoenix Blood Sacred Fruit. It’s said to have grown from the blood of the phoenix. My old master used a lot of effort to obtain it, but it’s a pity that I got it.

“This is the Sevenglow Lotus...”

“This is the Heart of the Bodhisattva Tree...”

The Patriarch of Hell’s eyes turned red as he watched it show off. He did not hide his envy at all.

‘D*mn it, I didn’t expect this old ox to be so rich. Anything in the cultivation world is something that can only be chanced upon by luck!

‘If any of them were given to me, it would be enough to make my cultivation base soar. D*mn it, where did this weirdo come from?!

‘Could it be the mount of some Taoist saint?’

Facing the patriarch’s glowing red eyes, the green ox rubbed its hands and chuckled, “Don’t be jealous. Don’t worry, I’ll refine you with these supreme herbs later.”

“Do you know who I am?”

The patriarch opened his mouth to scold without hesitation, “Three Pure Ones are my brothers. I was Hong Jun’s master. How dare you touch me...”

Pow...

A powerful kick landed.

The patriarch saw stars, “You dog...”

Pow!

Another kick came.

The green ox said in all seriousness, “You’re wrong. I’m not a dog. To be precise, I’m an ox!”

The Patriarch of Hell was speechless.

After that, the green ox no longer paid attention to him. Instead, it stood guard beside the huge cauldron. Strong wind and flame blew from its nose, as if it wanted to heat up the cauldron earlier.

The Patriarch of Hell really panicked when he saw that. His eyes rolled as he said, "Well, old ox, I'm about to die too. Can you fulfill a tiny wish of mine?"

Only then did the green ox turn around to look at him.

"It's just that I have a pack of cigarettes in my pocket. I've been trapped by you for almost a month, and I'm addicted to smoking. Can you let me have two puffs?"

"What's cigarette?" The green ox immediately came over curiously.

"You'll know when you take it out. It's in the left pocket of my shirt. Yes, that bag!"

The green ox followed the hint and took out a pack of cigarettes. His eyes widened, "Marlboro? This thing is called Marlboro?"

"Stop wasting time. Give me one now. The rest is yours!" The patriarch urged.

The green ox thought about it and did not want to lose out. It simply took out one stick and placed it in the patriarch's mouth. Then, it lit one for itself.

"Ahh..."

They both took a deep breath.

The patriarch said with a look of enjoyment, "How do you feel?"

The green ox took a puff and the cigarette was instantly reduced to ashes. Without saying a word, it took out another two sticks and took another puff.

"So cool!"

It closed its eyes as if it was enjoying it, and its expression was one of intoxication, "This is truly an immortal medicine!"

"That's right!"

The patriarch's expressions shifted a few times, "I'm not afraid to tell you that this item is incomparably precious out there. It's not inferior to a supreme medicine. Even the supreme medicines that you showed off to me just now can barely be exchanged for a packet."

"Really?" The green ox was in disbelief.

The Patriarch of Hell felt a little guilty and said hurriedly, "Actually, I forgot to tell you something. You need an incantation before smoking.

"If you add this incantation, the effect will be ten times better than not chanting the incantation. Taking one puff is equivalent to taking ten one puffs!"

Pow!

The ox's hooves came again, kicking the patriarch until he saw stars and his face was swollen.

Only then did the green ox move its hooves away, “Tell me, now!”

Chapter 964: I’m Dying!

The patriarch gritted his teeth in resentment. He had no choice but to suppress his grievance and smile sincerely, “The incantation for this item only has two words—screw me.”

“Screw me?”

The green ox was first stunned, then it looked at the patriarch suspiciously, “You aren’t lying to me? Is the incantation really this short?”

The moment he opened his mouth, the patriarch realized that he seemed to have suffered a loss. He hurriedly corrected himself, “Actually, I lied to you, because this incantation is a secret technique from my sect!”

Pow!

Another few hooves kicked over.

The patriarch sucked in a mouthful of blood and said, wanting to cry but no tears came out, “The real incantation has three words, that is ‘screw my mother’. Now I’ve told you everything.”

“You did well!”

Only then did the green ox nod its head in satisfaction. He took out another cigarette and lit it up for himself. He took a deep puff and muttered, “Screw my mother...”

“Screw my mother... Screw my mother...”

Not sure if it was an illusion, but the more it chanted, the smoother it became. It immediately said excitedly, “You don’t say, but with this incantation, the effect has indeed increased greatly!”

The Patriarch of Hell almost laughed out loud when he saw its silly look. He was secretly pleased with himself, ‘You’re as cunning as a fox. In the end, you believed in my lie.’

Thinking up to this point, he said with a wicked sense of humor again, “Brother Ox, I suddenly remembered that there are actually two more incantations. The effect is better than the one you just chanted.”

He held back his laughter and said, “Listen carefully, the second line is ‘Stop it’, and the third line is ‘I’m coming’!”

The green ox took out another cigarette and took a big puff. He stomped on the ground, “Stop it, stop it...”

“I’m coming, I’m coming...”

“I’m coming, I’m coming...”

“...”

After several chanting, the cauldron was completely heated up. The green ox carried the patriarch up without a word, "Alright, I'll send you into the medicinal cauldron!"

"Don't!"

The Patriarch of Hell was anxious, "Please let me go on account that I contributed such a rare item like the Malboro and taught you my sect's incantation."

"Hehe!"

The green ox snickered, "Do you really think I'm stupid? If I'm not mistaken, there's something wrong with your incantation earlier!"

The Patriarch of Hell was shocked, 'How did this stupid ox know that I was messing with it? Does it know what those three sentences mean?'

At the next moment, the green ox thought that it was clever and said, "If I'm not wrong, the three incantations should be linked together instead of being chanted separately."

The Patriarch of Hell was speechless hearing that.

"Alright, your time is up!"

The green ox lifted him up and opened the lid of the cauldron. Without a word, it threw him inside and closed the lid.

After the Patriarch of Hell was stuffed into the cauldron, he fell into a pool of medicinal elixir. It was boiling with countless bubbles.

With the patriarch's physical body, although this temperature was not enough to completely boil him, he knew that the green ox would definitely raise the temperature of the fire out there.

By then, even he would not be able to withstand it.

"D*mn it!"

The Patriarch could not move at all. He allowed the medicinal elixir to cover him as he felt aggrieved, "I thought that I, the Patriarch of Hell, would be able to dominate the cultivation world in my previous life. I didn't expect to die in such a way!"

The temperature of the elixir was rising.

"What a rich medicinal elixir!"

The patriarch could not help but swallow a mouthful. Immediately, he felt his body become incomparably warm. He simply gritted his teeth and said, "D*mn it! Fortunately, Fellow Ye taught me the Spirit Devouring Technique before he left!

"I'd like to see if you can refine me faster or if I can refine this medicinal elixir faster!"

Thinking to this point, he immediately activated Ye Chen's Spirit Devouring Technique and drank the medicinal elixir in the cauldron manically before refining it.

Before long, he drank half of the medicinal elixir.

Gulp, gulp...

The sound of water being drunk echoed in the cauldron.

“What’s that sound?”

The ears of the green ox guarding outside twitched, and it pressed its face close to the cauldron. He wanted to open the lid to take a look, but worried that the medicinal fragrance would dissipate and cause the pill refinement to fail.

“Old Ox, I once heard my master say that when refining a supreme treasure pill, there would be a phenomenon, just like the boiling of the sea.”

Thinking to this point, the green ox became excited, “This means that I’ve done it right!”

At the next moment, it threw all the supreme herbs it had painstakingly collected into the elixir container.

Soon after, it opened its mouth and spat a gush of True Samadhi Fire that enveloped the entire cauldron.

“This is that dumb ox’s 2000-year-old knotweed?”

The patriarch’s eyes in the cauldron turned red when he saw the golden object falling down. Without a word, he bit it with his mouth and quickly chewed it before swallowing it.

“This is that stupid ox’s Phoenix Blood Sacred Fruit...”

As one supreme herb after another was thrown in, the green ox outside suddenly felt that something was wrong, “Why is there no movement from that patriarch?”

At that moment, miserable screams came from within the cauldron, “Ah, it’s so hot. It’s burning me to death. I’m dying...”

Only then did the green ox relax. He continued to throw in the supreme herb, thinking that it was about to refine a supreme treasure pill.

He could not help but take out a cigarette and smoke it, “Screw my mother. Stop it, I’m coming!”

As the patriarch inside the cauldron consumed more and more supreme herbs, his body emitted golden rays.

If one took a closer look, they would discover that a golden speck of light in his body was gradually condensing into a golden bead.

“True Core. I’ve finally condensed a True Core...”

The Patriarch of Hell was so excited that he wanted to chant what the green ox was chanting.

Golden Core was divided into the Pseudo Core and the True Core. In the early stages of Golden Core, one only needed to consolidate a Pseudo Core within the body.

In order to reach intermediate-stage Golden Core, one would need to consolidate a True Core. Based on the patriarch's original plan, he would take at least half a year to reach intermediate-stage Golden Core.

However, this was a blessing in disguise.

"Dumb ox, just you wait. When I fully consolidate my core and officially step into intermediate-stage Golden Core, your lousy rope won't be able to trap me!"

The Patriarch of Hell held his breath and said, "When the time comes, I'll seal your cultivation base and throw you into the ox pen. Then, I'll find a few female oxen in heat and ravage you..."

Meanwhile, when the green ox outside saw the faint golden light emitting from the cauldron, it became even more excited, "Divine splendor, this is divine splendor! The phenomenon has appeared again. Looks like it's destined that I'll refine a supreme treasure pill!"

"Once I refined that and consumed it, I'll definitely attain the Saint Dao..."

It summoned another wave of True Samadhi Fire and enveloped the cauldron. It wished that time would pass quickly.

The patriarch was also frantically refining the medicinal properties. The two of them were competing with each other to see who would be refined first!

Chapter 965: The Mysterious Wordless Stone Tablet!

Outside the Jade Emperor Temple, Ye Chen fixed his eyes on the wordless stone tablet at that moment. The tadpole-like words that suddenly appeared on it shocked him.

Pre-qin text!

The stone tablet displayed the Pre-qin text!

It was the second time he had seen Pre-qin text. The first time was when he was studying the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet in the Ancient Desolate Realm.

On the tablet in front of him, there were exactly four characters. Two of them were blurry and incomplete, as if they had rotted in the signs of time since ancient times.

"Forever suppressing..."

Ye Chen secretly frowned, "Suppressing what? The world? Mount Tai? China?"

For some reason, he had a strong urge, like a mysterious power was telling him that as long as he cracked the last two words, he would be able to control the big secret.

It was impossible to recognize the last two words.

He read through the whole stone tablet again, trying to see the extra words on it so that he could make some deductions.

There were no other words on the stone tablet.

Yang Tian could not help but walk over when he saw that Ye Chen remained still. He asked, "Old Ye, what's wrong?"

"What's on this tablet?"

Luo Tianya and his sister also stopped to watch.

Luo Shuiyao held the little panda in her arms and even stretched out her hand to touch it, but she was still at a loss as if she could not see anything.

Ye Chen said, "Did you guys see anything?"

"What can you see?"

Luo Shuiyao said, feeling annoyed, "Isn't it just a rotten stone tablet? Don't tell me you can see something on it?"

Luo Tianya and Ye Wushuang shook their heads.

'Looks like only I can see it!'

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. However, he was a little vigilant, 'Why am I the only one who can see it? Is it intentional or a coincidence?'

Suddenly, he could not help but think of the Forbidden Ancient Desolate Realm Tablet in his storage ring. He really wanted to take it out and compare it with it, trying to find out if the two tablets had anything in common.

However, he could not expose himself in front of everyone.

'Forget it!'

He shook his head to himself before jumping over the wordless stone tablet and landing at the entrance to the Jade Emperor Temple.

"Be careful, there's a formation!"

Luo Tianya reminded him before condensing a sword qi that slashed over. As the space shook, the sword qi was repelled.

Ye Chen chuckled softly. Subsequently, his hands formed mysterious seals one after another.

"Five Element Forbidden Method, break it!"

As the mysterious hand seals shot out, everyone heard cracking sounds like glass shattering.

"We can pass now!"

Ye Chen stepped in.

Everyone followed closely behind!

Almost at the moment Ye Chen broke the formation, in the stone room of the temple, the green ox guarding beside the cauldron had a sudden change in expression, "Why are there people again?!"

“D*mn it!”

The green ox’s nose emitted white fume as it huffed and puffed, “Can’t you come a little later? My supreme treasure pill is about to be refined!

“No, I can’t let the intruder know that I’m refining a supreme treasure pill. Otherwise, it would be equivalent to giving a gift away!”

Thinking to this point, the green ox’s eyes flickered continuously. It put down the cauldron with the pill that was about to be refined in front of it and ran straight to the main hall.

It had no idea that there was an aura within the cauldron that was becoming stronger.

...

Inside the Jade Emperor Temple, Ye Chen and the rest walked in. The first thing they saw was a tall bronze statue. It looked like a god sitting on top and looking down at everyone.

On the signboard above the shrine, there were a few large words—Blessings from the Heaven. The strokes were vigorous and powerful, faintly containing the truths of the world.

“I don’t see anyone!”

Luo Shuiyao walked at the front without a care in the world. She suddenly surveyed her surroundings before turning to Yang Tian, “Are you sure that the Patriarch of Hell is trapped here?”

“I’m sure!”

Yang Tian swore, “I came in once before, but I was kicked out before I could see clearly.”

As soon as he said that, Ye Chen, who had been silent all along, pulled Luo Shuiyao over and said, “Watch out!”

In that instant, an afterimage flashed past where Luo Shuiyao was earlier before disappearing without a trace.

“What was that?”

Yang Tian’s expression changed slightly. Then, he said subconsciously, “D*mn it, I remember now. That thing kicked me earlier!”

Ye Chen said with a weird expression, “It looks like an ox hoof!”

“What did you say? Ox hoof?”

Yang Tian widened his eyes immediately, “Old Ye, are you sure you’re not seeing things? Does that mean that I was kicked out by an ox hoof?”

As he said that, he even rubbed his butt in an inelegant manner, “D*mn, that kick was really vicious. How could the hooves of an ox be so strong?”

“Watch out!”

Ye Chen looked at him suddenly.

“Ah!”

Yang Tian was stunned. He could not react in time. Then, he felt a sharp pain in his butt and he flew out on the spot.

Almost at that moment, Ye Chen held the True Martial Thousand Lightning Sword in his hand and slashed. An ox’s cry echoed in the air.

At the next moment, an ox hoof landed on the ground.

Luo Shuiyao rushed over and picked it up. She was shocked, “Ye Chen, you’re right. That’s awesome!”

Yang Tian, who came in again, was dumbfounded when he saw the thing in her hand, “In other words, an ox ambushed us earlier?”

“Ugh!

“D*mn ox. When we catch you, we’ll definitely pull out your tendons, skin you alive, stew your bones, and put some vermicelli into the hotpot!”

Although he said that, he still looked around nervously, especially behind him, worried that he would be kicked out again.

...

Inside the stone room, the green ox limped back and its voice was trembling, “Saint, a saint has actually descended!

“If I didn’t run fast enough, I would’ve been killed by the sword of the saint. Where did this saint come from?!”

“No, I can’t stay here any longer. I have to leave quickly. I have to find a place to hide and continue refining my supreme treasure pill. I’ll come back for revenge after I become a saint!”

As it spoke, it walked to the front of the cauldron and tried to carry it away, “And that guy who said he was going to pull out my tendons, skin my skin, stew my bones, and put some vermicelli to eat the hotpot, I’ll skin you first!”

When its hoof landed on the cauldron, the entire cauldron shook violently as if there was an earthquake.

At the same time, an extremely powerful aura emanated from the cauldron. It had reached the Quasi-saint Stage.

The green ox was instantly dumbfounded, “What’s going on?”

Boom...

With an earth-shaking tremor, the lid of the cauldron was lifted, and a figure shot out.

“Hahaha, stupid ox, I’ve broken through. Now it’s my turn to ravage you!”

The Patriarch of Hell laughed hysterically.

Chapter 966: The Patriarch Abuses the Green Ox!

“Hahaha, stupid ox, I’ve broken through.

“Now it’s my turn to ravage you!”

With the dazzling golden light of the cauldron and the rising purple energy, a figure shot out from the cauldron.

Then, a young man about fifteen or sixteen years old with delicate features appeared. His fierceness was unparalleled. Not only was he fine, his aura was even more terrifying than before.

Who else could it be but the Patriarch of Hell? The golden rope that was tied to his body had long been broken.

The green ox’s eyes widened as if he had seen a ghost, “W-Why aren’t you dead?!”

It clearly remembered that the Patriarch of Hell had been refined a long time ago. Why did he not die but break out of the cauldron instead?

“Hahaha!”

The Patriarch of Hell was extremely pleased with himself, “Dumb ox, you wanted to refine me into a supreme treasure pill. However, you never expected that it would help me break through!”

The green ox was first stunned, then it hurriedly opened the lid of the cauldron and looked inside with wide eyes.

It was empty!

The dozen supreme herbs that it had thrown in earlier were all gone. Even the medicinal elixir that it had painstakingly brewed for hundreds of years was gone. There were not even any medicinal properties left.

“My supreme herbs!”

The green ox sat on the ground and cried out in incomparable pain, “That’s what I’ve been saving for thousands of years. It’s gone just like that!

“Liar, you liar!”

It howled and wiped its snot with its hooves, “No wonder the old master once told me that the outside world is scary!”

Previously, it had boasted that it was extremely clever. From the moment the patriarch stepped into the Jade Emperor Temple, it had secretly tricked him with its hooves, and it was quite proud of it.

Who would have thought that in the end, he still could not defeat the patriarch.

The Patriarch of Hell was caught off guard by its reaction. He rubbed his hands and sneered, “I haven’t even ravaged you yet, and you’re already crying. Just wait, you’ll even more cry later!”

The moment he finished speaking, the patriarch's body moved. Like a meteor streaking across the pitch-black night sky, he burst forth with a terrifying suppressive force before violently suppressing the green ox.

"Oh no!"

The green ox was instantly jolted awake. It was about to flee in fear, but it was too late. The Patriarch of Hell arrived in a flash and landed a heavy punch on its horns.

"Moo..."

With a shrill ox cry, a purple ox horn that looked like a large cleaver fell to the ground.

"Hey, Patriarch of Hell, it's a misunderstanding. This is all a misunderstanding..." The green ox, who had one of its horns broken, revealed a smile that was uglier than a cry.

"A misunderstanding, huh?"

The Patriarch of Hell rubbed his hands and smiled. Without another word, he threw another punch and broke the other horn.

"Placing me inside the cauldron to refine pills?"

"Do you think I'm a monkey?"

"It's a pity that you're not Daode Tianzun!"

"Moo..."

"Moo..."

"Moo, moo, moo..."

Rumble...

Thunderous explosions echoed throughout the entire stone room, followed by endless rumbles and shrill cries of an ox.

...

Almost at that moment, Ye Chen and the rest who were in the hall heard the commotion. They could not help but look in the direction of the stone room.

"What's that sound?" Yang Tian looked like he was facing a great enemy.

Luo Shuiyao's expression changed slightly. Then, she said in an extremely strange manner, "It sounds like an ox's cry. It also sounds like a tragic cry..."

"The ox that ambushed us earlier?"

Yang Tian became nervous immediately, "Cries? Is this ox trying to lure us there on purpose?"

"No!"

Ye Chen spread his Divine Consciousness and revealed a strange expression after understanding the situation in the stone room.

Then, he led the group into the stone room. The closer they got, the louder the noises and cries became.

After everyone had entered the stone room, they were stunned by the scene before them!

There was a green ox lying on the ground. It was about the height of three people. The green ox had a muscular body and was extremely majestic. Its hair was glossy and shiny, as if it was covered with a coat.

Yang Tian took a glance and gulped.

So this was the ox that had ambushed him earlier.

However, he did not dare to have any thoughts of revenge because he was certain that he was definitely not this ox's match.

However, the green ox was extremely miserable at that moment. Not only were its horns broken by the Patriarch of Hell, but its face was also bruised. Blood was flowing out of its nose and teeth.

"Eh?"

The Patriarch of Hell noticed Ye Chen too and could not help but be shocked, "Fellow Ye, when did you return?"

"Not long ago."

Ye Chen smiled lightly. Subsequently, he sensed the change in his aura. He could not help but say, "Congratulations on reaching the intermediate-stage Golden Core."

The Patriarch of Hell immediately looked proud.

To him, Ye Chen's cultivation base was only at the beginning-stage Golden Core before he went to Shang Santian. Since he was already at the intermediate-stage Golden Core now, he was confident that he could boast to Ye Chen.

However, just as he was about to speak, his expression changed abruptly. He then looked at Ye Chen in disbelief, "Y-You..."

He was shocked!

Ye Chen had entered Nascent Soul!

"That's right!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly and looked at the green ox on the ground. He said with a forced smile, "Who is this?"

With his eyes, he could naturally tell that the green ox in front of him had the cultivation of a quasi-saint.

While the two of them were talking, the green ox on the ground noticed Ye Chen too. It wanted to die now!

The green ox shrunk its body immediately and moved to a corner quietly, as if it did not dare to let Ye Chen recognize it.

It had already recognized that Ye Chen was the saint who cut off one of its hooves earlier. What scared it the most was that the Patriarch of Hell knew Ye Chen.

The Patriarch of Hell told him what happened immediately. Ye Chen said in between tears and laughter after he listened, "What do you plan to do with it?"

The moment that was said, the green ox immediately panicked.

"That goes without saying. Of course, I'll kill him on the spot!" The Patriarch of Hell chuckled and made the green ox almost faint.

Before it could speak, Yang Tian took a step forward and grinned, "Patriarch, can you give me the remaining three hooves after you kill it?"

As he spoke, he took out the ox hoof that he had picked up earlier. As he touched it, he said, "Look, what a good quality ox hoof. It's all tendon meat without any fat. It's perfect for stewing a hotpot!

"Also, take a look at that ox penis. It can be said to be gifted. Coincidentally, one of my rich friends isn't good in bed, so he asked me to find him some good aphrodisiacs..."

Yang Tian's eyes shone with envy as he looked around the green ox, "Also, its skin can be made into many belts. As for its meat..."

The green ox became more and more alarmed as it listened.

In the end, it fainted.

Chapter 967: The Green Ox's Origin!

"Stupid ox, are you pretending to be dead?"

The Patriarch of Hell smirked sinisterly, "Believe it or not, I'll take the opportunity to boil you whole while the cauldron is still hot!"

Following his words, the green ox that had fainted earlier jumped like a carp and stood up with its two hind legs.

Plop!

Under everyone's gaze, it knelt heavily before the patriarch like a human and said with tears brimming in its eyes, "Father, I'm actually your long-lost son..."

Everyone was speechless.

Yang Tian was so shocked that he could not close his mouth!

'D*mn!

'This stupid ox is really shameless!'

The green ox knelt and walked over. It hugged the patriarch's thigh tightly and wiped its snot and tears on him, "As the saying goes, even a vicious tiger won't eat its cubs. Do you really want to eat me?"

The patriarch took the bag of remaining Marlboro from its body, then took out a stick of cigarette and held it in his mouth.

Boom...

The green ox cooperated and opened his mouth to spew a stream of fire. It personally lit the cigarette for the patriarch and then nodded and bowed as it massaged the patriarch's back and legs.

Everyone's worldview was shattered as they watched.

"At least you know your place!"

After one cigarette, the patriarch nodded in satisfaction, "By the way, what's your name again?"

The green ox seemed to be in a dilemma. When it saw the patriarch's expression turn grim, it rubbed its hands and said shyly, "Master, my name is Niuniu..."

Luo Shuiyao was the first to have failed to refrain from laughing.

"Hahaha..."

Yang Tian did not even bother to hide his laughter. He was laughing so hard that he was rocking back and forth, "Niuniu, oh my god, I'm laughing so hard that my eyes hurt!"

Ye Chen could not help but laugh.

The green ox seemed to have already guessed everyone's reaction. It gritted its teeth and said, "It was given by my old master who killed thousands of people!"

The moment that was said, a gleam flashed in Ye Chen's eyes, "Who was your previous master?"

If the green ox was a quasi-saint, perhaps only a saint was worthy of being its master.

"Dead!"

The green ox squeezed out a few drops of tears and opened its mouth to say, "Old master never came back after ascending to heaven to fight Immortals."

At that moment, Yang Tian rushed in front of it. He was holding a bamboo tube in his hand, and he kept shaking before the green ox's eyes.

"Brat, what are you doing?" The green ox said angrily.

'What kind of person is this?

'Can't you see that I'm reminiscing about my old master?

'How disappointing!'

Yang Tian said in all seriousness, "I heard that ordinary people can see ghosts after applying ox's tears. That's why I want to take some. Don't waste them."

Green ox was speechless.

“Fighting Immortals?”

Even the Patriarch of Hell was stunned. He pulled the ox over, “Are you saying that there are Immortals on Earth?”

“P-Probably!”

The green ox said with some uncertainty, “Anyway, back then, old master’s friends called all of those people Immortals, so I guess they are Immortals...”

Ye Chen and the Patriarch of Hell understood roughly after it told them what happened. A group of people from another world had descended on Earth. They were powerful and were trying to force the cultivators on Earth to submit.

However, there was no lack of powerhouses among the cultivators on Earth. One of them was the green ox’s master. He had established the Immortal Execution Union and killed his way into heaven alone.

Since then, the master had not returned. Not long after, the group of people who had attempted to attack Earth had also disappeared.

Ye Chen and the Patriarch of Hell looked at each other. They could guess that the Immortals the green ox was talking about must be the powerhouses from the outer world. Those who called themselves Immortals must be cultivators.

In other words, cultivators from the outer world had descended on Earth before. No wonder many saints chose to leave this world during the Pre-qin period.

“After Master left and never returned, I was afraid that his enemies would find me, so I stayed in the temple to sleep!”

The green ox sighed faintly, “I slept for over a hundred years. Every time I woke up from hunger, I would go out to find food. After I was full, I would go back to sleep...”

Luo Shuiyao said with a strange expression, “Does that mean that your cultivation base came from sleeping?”

“That’s right, sleeping makes one a quasi-saint!”

The green ox nodded its head repeatedly, “Old master is right, the outside world is too dangerous. Every time I wake up and go out, I will see disastrous battlefields. I looted all of the supreme medicines from the dead bodies.”

Ye Chen secretly nodded.

The green ox’s words also verified his suspicions one after another. After the Qin dynasty, the saints from the nine schools left this world. There were still many descendants who were not willing to leave their homeland.

Without the suppression of the nine saints, these people would naturally start a war over resources. Thus, the number of saints decreased until the great calamity 500 years ago completely disappeared.

As for the green ox, because it slept, it avoided all of those dangers, becoming a quasi-saint that had slept since ancient times.

'Sleeping made one a quasi-saint!'

Hearing the green ox's pretentious words, the corners of Luo Tianya's lips twitched a few times. He had the urge to kill someone.

"Your old master is probably dead!"

The Patriarch of Hell waved his hand unhappily, "I think you're quite talented. Coincidentally, I need a lackey to serve me tea. You can follow us from now on."

Everyone thought that it would hesitate. Who would have thought that it would walk to Ye Chen obediently and say while nodding and bowing, "Greetings, First Master!"

It was a smart ox. It knew that Ye Chen had the highest cultivation level among all of them. Moreover, everyone seemed to take him as their leader. Therefore, he called Ye Chen 'First Master' without thinking.

Then, it turned around to look at the Patriarch of Hell and said with a smile, "Greetings, Second Master!"

Yang Tian walked over and patted its shoulder when he saw that. He grinned, "I'll be your Third Master from now on!"

The smile on the green ox's face suddenly vanished as it looked at Yang Tian with disdain, "Little brat, scam to the side and don't bother me!"

Yang Tian was speechless.

At that moment, Mengmeng, who was in Ye Chen's embrace, could not hold it in anymore. She kept waving her little hands, "Daddy, I want to ride that ox..."

The green ox immediately took back its broken horns and hooves. With a sway of its body, it transformed into an ordinary ox.

Ye Chen then placed Mengmeng on the green ox's back. He was not afraid that it would have any tricks up its sleeve. Even if it did, he could save her first.

'This girl's spiritual energy is so terrifying!'

On the other hand, the green ox's thoughts started to run wildly, 'She's a human-shaped supreme treasure pill. If I were to eat her, I might be able to step into the Saint Stage...'

When it was deep in thought, it saw Yang Tian staring at it with wide eyes.

The green ox said angrily, "Brat, what are you looking at?"

"I want to see when you're going to attack my niece. This way, I'll have another chance to feast on an ox banquet!"

Yang Tian gulped as he spoke, "Ox penis, shank, tendon, tripes. Tsk tsk, just the thought of it is making me drool..."

The green ox shivered!

It had completely given up on its evil plan!

Chapter 968: The Return of the Legend, Shocking the World!

On 8th October, 2018, Mad Southern Ye, who had disappeared for almost a year, had returned!

He killed the elites of the five consortiums at the peak of Mount Tai and killed the young master of Black Mountain Ridge with one palm!

He had used a gory method to announce his return!

When the news spread from Mount Tai, it was like a thunderstorm that swept across China and the entire world.

“What? Mad Southern Ye isn’t dead?!”

Many people’s first reaction was disbelief, “Isn’t it rumored that he killed his way into the legendary holy land and eventually died?”

“That’s right, he’s back!”

One of the insiders sucked in a breath of cold air and said in a trembling voice, “And he seems to have become even more powerful. Killing a level-9 mutant is as easy as killing a chicken!”

These words stirred up another storm.

What was a level-9 mutant?

From ancient times until now, the number nine had always been dominant. Level-9 mutants were the most powerful among mutants, and their battle prowess was comparable to the supreme giants of the Kunlun Ruins.

If this kind of combat power was placed on Earth, where spiritual energy had yet to recover, it would be enough to sweep across the entire world and become the No. 1!

However, Mad Southern Ye killed level-9 mutants like killing chickens?

“I can’t believe it!”

The upper echelons of the various consortiums and hidden sects were sighing, evidently unable to accept this fact.

Before this, the spiritual energy recovery had caused the world’s power system to undergo a maniacal rise. Countless people thought that Mad Southern Ye was nothing special!

However, reality had given them a tight slap!

Reality had proven that Mad Southern Ye was still Mad Southern Ye!

Many people who were initially overjoyed upon hearing about Ye Chen’s death were devastated, “It’s true that good people don’t live long while evil people live for a thousand years!”

However, most people in China were excited about Ye Chen's return.

"On behalf of the Chinese cultivation world, we welcome the return of our country's No. 1, Mad Southern Ye, to renew our legend!"

Within 15 minutes, all the Chinese martial arts forums were in an uproar, and many popular posts were pinned.

To the Chinese cultivation world, the name Mad Southern Ye was a legend in their hearts.

However, they could feel the despair in them when they heard that Mad Southern Ye was dead.

After that was the spiritual energy recovery and the beast horde outbreak. Countless cultivators had buried their bones in the mountains to fight against the beast horde.

It could be said that the Chinese cultivation world was filled with death energy!

Now that Ye Chen had returned, they saw hope. They believed that Ye Chen would continue his undefeated legend.

Within two hours of the news being spread, countless people who insisted on fighting the beast horde at the frontline realized that the Demon Kings on the other side had ordered their troops to retreat after hearing Mad Southern Ye's name.

In an instant, in the north, south, east, and west, three beast hordes retreated in unison, no longer fighting the humans!

'Mad Southern Ye!'

This caused the beasts to retreat!

Only the beast horde in the east remained fighting!

Just when everyone was confused, a piece of news came from the eastern mountains, the Black Mountain Ridge.

"Mad Southern Ye killed our young master of Black Mountain Ridge. You must give us an explanation. Otherwise, we won't let this go!"

As the news spread, countless people were shocked. Clearly, they did not expect Black Mountain Ridge to stand against Ye Chen.

"Black Mountain Ridge has spoken. This Mad Southern Ye is really hard to deal with. Don't forget that there are hundreds of thousands of beast hordes in the eastern mountains. No matter how powerful Mad Southern Ye is, he can't fight against hundreds of thousands of beast hordes, right?"

"That's right. I also heard that the Black Mountain Ridge's master is the Black Mountain Ridge Demon. He's an almighty that has existed since ancient times!"

Many people started to gloat.

At that moment, the five consortiums who had remained silent all this while were finally going out of their minds. The upper echelons of Fuxi Taiji spoke first, "Mad Southern Ye killed more than ten people close to me. He must be punished severely!"

"The people of Primordial Gene will not die for nothing!" The upper echelons of the Primordial Gene Consortium also stood up and shouted.

All of a sudden, Spiritual Energy Recovery, Pangu Biogenetics and the rest of the four consortiums fought to declare their stand. The five consortiums officially joined forces to make Ye Chen pay the price.

"Oh my god, Black Mountain Ridge and the five consortiums. Mad Southern Ye is in trouble now!"

"Mad Southern Ye seems to only have the Star Group as his support now. Even though the Star Group is the No. 1 consortium, they don't have the ability to go against the six supreme forces, do they?"

As the five consortiums expressed their stance, China was in an uproar again. The voices that supported Ye Chen instantly filled the air.

While Ye Chen was being attacked by everyone, the super department of China, the Dragon King Palace, announced this publicly.

"Mad Southern Ye is no different from a state scholar in China. The people he kills are people who deserve to be killed. If anyone dares to attack Mad Southern Ye, the Dragon King Palace will kill them first!"

Whoosh!

The country was shocked.

The Dragon King Palace was the merging of the Heavenly Palace and Dragon Soul after the spiritual energy recovery. It represented China!

Now that the Dragon King Palace was supporting Mad Southern Ye in such a high-profile manner, did that not mean that the country was supporting Mad Southern Ye?

Before everyone could react, a Demon King from the western mountain responded, "Mad Southern Ye is a friend of the Roc Tribe. Whoever dares to attack him will be an enemy of our Roc King!"

The Roc Tribe was a tribe that evolved from the tribe of falcon after the spiritual energy on Earth revived. It was rumored that the king of the Roc Tribe was a golden-winged Roc with a status equivalent to a Demon King of the generation!

In the old forest in the northeast, a Demon King responded as well, "Mad Southern Ye is also a friend of the five immortals in the northeast. If any of the Demon Kings in the northeast dare to go against him, we'll definitely kill them!"

Similarly, after the spiritual energy recovery, five Demon Kings were born in the depths of the old forest in the northeast. The five immortals dominated the northeast and commanded the beasts. No one dared to disobey them!

“Mount Longhu is willing to lend Mad Southern Ye a hand!” An ancient almighty from Mount Longhu said with shocking killing intent!

“Maoshan is willing to help Mad Southern Ye!”

“Wudang Sect is willing to...”

“...”

At that moment, from Demon Kings to all the ancient sects in China, more than ten ancient almighties stood out to support Ye Chen!

Ye Chen’s reputation rose to the peak again!

Countless people were shocked. No one expected Mad Southern Ye to have such a terrifying influence in the country!

The Demon Kings stood on his side!

The almighties were willing to help him!

Facing such a situation, even Black Mountain Ridge and the five consortiums were terrified. They did not dare to continue being stubborn and could only remain silent.

In the end, it was the old dragon from Yangtze River who spoke, “Everyone, do you think China isn’t chaotic enough? Since Mad Southern Ye dared to kill people from Black Mountain Ridge, they naturally had reason to seek revenge on him!”

Once it spoke, there was no room for doubt.

The reason being this old dragon had slept in the river, no one knew how long it had lived, and no one knew how terrifying its battle prowess was.

At that moment, Ye Chen ordered the Star Group to spread the word, “Order Black Mountain Ridge and the masters of the five major consortiums to come to Tiannan to confess their crimes within three days. Otherwise, I’ll kill their family and leave no one alive!”

Chapter 969: Sky-roaming Dragon King of the Yangtze River!

“Order Black Mountain Ridge and the masters of the five major consortiums to come to Tiannan to confess their crimes within three days. Otherwise, I’ll kill their family and leave no one alive!”

Ye Chen told Star Group directly to spread the word to the outside world.

It was Ye Chen’s way of doing things. If people respected him, he would respect them back. It would be fine if they were at peace, but if they insist on going against him, then do not blame him for being merciless.

Furthermore, ever since he came back, he had more or less understood the current situation in China.

As the spiritual energy recovered and the ancient almighties woke up, these old undyings relied on the fact that they had lived for many years to flaunt their seniority. Their sense of superiority was overwhelming.

It was one thing for the beasts to be mutated and Demon Kings occupying the mountains. However, to organize an army of mutated beasts to besiege a human city, they deserved to be punished!

The consortiums rose together. Other than the Star Group, the rest were extremely selfish. They only cared about their own development and did not care about righteousness when it came to the war between humans and mutated beasts.

That was why Ye Chen gave Black Mountain Ridge and the five consortiums an ultimatum. He planned to make an example out of these typical people.

The outside world was shocked by his arrogant words.

Many people were shocked that Ye Chen did not intend to let them off even though the five consortiums and Black Mountain Ridge had admitted defeat.

Meanwhile, the internet was cheering for Ye Chen. Many people had been upset with the five consortiums and Black Mountain Ridge for a long time.

In shock, everyone turned their attention to the five consortiums and Black Mountain Ridge, as if they wanted to see their reaction.

“Mad Southern Ye is insane!”

At Fuxi Taiji, one of the upper echelons of the consortium was extremely furious, “Our Fuxi Taiji had more than ten people die in his hands, and he actually wants us to go to him and offer our humble apologies? Who does he think he is?”

“That’s right!”

The other upper echelon’s face turned grim, “Does this person really think he’s the No. 1 person in China? How dare he threaten us like this? If we don’t kill him, we won’t be able to quell the anger inside of us!”

“We want to see if he dares to come and destroy us in three days. If he dares to come, we’d like to see what the Dragon King Palace has to say!”

“I second that!”

“I second that!”

“...”

This happened almost at the same time in the other four consortiums as well as the Black Mountain Ridge. Then, killing intent soared into the sky.

Not long after, Fuxi Taiji responded to the outside world, “Mad Southern Ye, we respect you. But do you really think you’re a big shot? Three days later, we, Fuxi Taiji, await your arrival!”

The moment that was said, the outside world fell into an uproar.

Before they could react, the rest of the four consortiums expressed their stance.

“We await Mad Southern Ye’s arrival in three days!”

Soon after, an almighty from the Black Mountain Ridge even announced on the internet, "If Mad Southern Ye dares to come to my Black Mountain Ridge, he can forget about going back!"

The six super forces had the same attitude. They were determined to fight Ye Chen head-on. They created an uproar in the outside world to its peak.

"As I expected, the six super forces are not convinced by Mad Southern Ye's threat at all. In fact, that's how it should be!"

"It's really getting more and more exciting. The former No. 1 person in China fighting against the six super forces. Just thinking about it excites me."

At that moment, many people were waiting to watch a good show.

"Mr. Ye, I'm the founder of Baji Sect!"

A Bajiquan master from Baji Sect said with tears in his eyes, "If you don't mind my weak body, I'm willing to join you in killing the five major consortiums in three days!"

"Form-Intention Fist is willing to advance and retreat with you, Mr. Ye. I'm willing to fight for the Chinese cultivation world!" The founder of Form-Intention Fist was extremely sincere.

"And the Huo family fist..."

However, as more people responded to Ye Chen, Ye Chen responded for the last time, "I appreciate your kindness, but there's no need for you guys to interfere!"

The five major consortiums and Black Mountain Ridge were furious, "Mad Southern Ye, you b*stard! You'll pay for your arrogance!"

At that moment, the old dragon on the Yangtze River spoke again, "Mad Southern Ye, you're courting death by doing this. Listen to me and apologize to Black Mountain Ridge. Perhaps you can save your life."

At Star Group headquarters, Ye Chen turned around and said to Ye Wen and the women after hearing the old dragon's response, "Who is this old dragon?"

"Brother, at the beginning of the spiritual energy recovery, the Yangtze River suddenly stopped flowing. This old dragon appeared at the river..."

Ye Wen introduced slowly, "Its appearance has given him tens of millions of believers around the Yangtze River. This dragon often preaches sermons or shows its divinities to cure people."

"By the way, this dragon has a very high status among the many Demon Kings. Many Demon Kings secretly respect it..." Xiao Ya added.

"Hmph!"

Ye Chen smiled in disdain, "You're just pretending to be righteous. You're a hypocrite. Unfortunately, your butt has been crooked since the beginning."

Suddenly, he saw the green ox behaving like humans. It sat on an extremely large chair in a daze, its face filled with anger.

Ye Chen said, "Old ox, do you know the origin of this dragon?"

The green ox looked at the patriarch with incomparable resentment. After coming to the secular world, it finally understood the meaning of the incantation that the patriarch had previously taught it.

It recalled how it was sitting on the subway, smoking a cigarette and mumbling to itself, "Screw my mother. Stop it, I'm coming!"

It recalled the experience of being arrested by police for being a pervert.

It could not wait to fight the Patriarch of Hell.

However, it did not dare to reject Ye Chen's question. It lifted its butt immediately and said while nodding and bowing, "Master, may I know this old dragon's name?"

"It's called the Sky-roaming Dragon King!" Ye Wen said.

"Sky-roaming Dragon King?"

The green ox revealed a thoughtful expression and said, "I remember now. Many years ago, old master and I crossed the Yangtze River together. At that time, a small dragon wanted to eat us.

"Old master subdued the little dragon. It begged for mercy while crying. The old master felt compassion for it and let it go. However, he ordered it to take care of the water problem in the Yangtze River and not to eat humans. Moreover, it had to protect humans for a thousand years."

At this point, it cackled, "That little dragon agreed to everything. It even acknowledged the old master as its godfather and I as its godbrother."

Following its words, Ye Wen and the other women widened their eyes. Clearly, they did not expect it to be the godbrother of the Dragon King.

Only Ye Chen and the Patriarch of Hell were no exception. After all, the ox before them had lived through many chaotic times. It was the one who had made a saint die.

"Don't worry, First Master!"

The green ox said again, "I'm its godbrother. I'll ask it to surrender now. I guarantee that within three days, that guy will come and kowtow to you and apologize."

"Sure!"

Ye Chen nodded. Then, Yu Shasha walked over and whispered into his ear, "Brother Ye, the people from the Dragon King Palace are here."

Chapter 970: Given the Title of Mad Southern Heavenly King!

In the reception hall of Star Group, three people arrived at that moment. Two of them were the former vice-captain of the Dragon Soul, Li Ying. The other one was Li Zewei, whom Ye Chen had saved in Kunlun.

Beside the two of them sat an old man in traditional attire. The old man would look outside the door from time to time, and his face was filled with anxiety.

Not long after, footsteps could be heard.

The elder immediately responded.

Ye Chen smiled apologetically, "Sorry to keep you waiting!"

"Greetings, Mr. Ye!"

Li Ying said excitedly, "I'm so happy to see you. Everyone was talking about you..."

"Not bad. You've reached the Emperor Stage!" Ye Chen looked at her in admiration. Clearly, he did not expect the lady to improve so much.

"That's all thanks to Old Wang's help."

Li Ying smiled sweetly before introducing, "Mr. Ye, let me introduce a person to you. This is Old Wang from the United Front Department of China!"

Ye Chen immediately felt respect for him, "Greetings, Old Wang."

"Mr. Ye, you don't have to stand on ceremony with me!"

Old Wang waved his hand and said, "I'm here for two reasons. The first is to ask if Mr. Ye went to Shang Santian before this."

Li Ying could not help but look at Ye Chen after hearing that.

"That's right!"

Ye Chen admitted frankly and said, "The so-called Shang Santian is actually called the Kunlun Ruins. Although they call themselves a world, they're connected to Earth and have an extremely ancient inheritance. Therefore, there are many powerhouses."

Old Wang revealed an expression as if he had expected it. He then asked tentatively, "Then, may I know which sect has Mr. Ye joined?"

From his point of view, Ye Chen's cultivation base had skyrocketed after he returned. He must have benefited greatly from the Kunlun Ruins. The only explanation was that Ye Chen had joined a supreme sect.

However, Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

Old Wang was a little disappointed, but he comforted him, "Then which sect is Mr. Ye's master from? Who is your master?"

"There are a total of ten supreme sects in the Kunlun Ruins. Before the spiritual energy recovery, there was a quasi-saint, dozens of supreme giants, and hundreds of Emperor Stage cultivators..."

Ye Chen said while smiling calmly, "After the spiritual energy recovery, we have a saint, dozens of quasi-saints, and thousands of supreme giants..."

Every word he uttered caused Old Wang, Li Ying, and the others to be astounded.

“However...”

Ye Chen changed the topic and said while standing with his hands behind his back, “They’re convinced now that the entire Kunlun Ruins has acknowledged me as their master...”

Following his words, Old Wang and the other two were stunned, “What?!”

They thought they had heard him wrong.

Ye Chen had become the master of the Kunlun Ruins?

That was a terrifying existence that subdued a saint, dozens of quasi-saint, and over a thousand supreme giants!

A few seconds later, Old Wang looked at him in disbelief, “You’ve become the master of the Kunlun Ruins?”

“That’s right!”

Ye Chen smiled lightly as he had disdain in his eyes, “Ever since I entered the Kunlun Ruins, I’ve surpassed the top ten supreme sects and the No. 1 person in the Kunlun Ruins. From now on, the Kunlun Ruins will no longer be enemies of the secular world but friends!”

“Good, good, good!”

Old Wang said “good” three times in a row and his face flushed red, “You are indeed the No. 1 person in China. With you in China, there’s nothing to fear!”

His laughter grew louder!

The space almost trembled!

He had never been so excited before!

He was a soldier, and his duty was to protect the country and all living things in the world. However, ever since the spiritual energy recovery, the United Front Department had suffered too much pressure and resistance!

The consortiums obeyed the country on the surface but opposed it on the inside. The awakened ancient almighties ignored the laws of the country, neither listening to the tune nor the proclamation. The beast horde invaded the human cities maniacally, and for this, too many soldiers lost their lives...

Today, he could finally laugh because the No. 1 person in China had returned, and behind him was the entire Kunlun Ruins.

“Mr. Ye, I’m done talking about the first thing. The second thing is to ask you to take over the position of the first Palace Master of the Dragon King Palace!”

As he said that, he bowed to Ye Chen solemnly regardless of his age, “At the same time, the upper echelons have unanimously elected you as the leader of all the generals in China. You’re given the title of Mad Southern Heavenly King!”

“There are more than thirty provinces in China, and the ten military districts have all contacted each other to request that you become the leader of the hundred generals and lead a million army!”

At that point, he was almost in tears as he said, “Mad Southern Ye, the country is in trouble and the people are suffering. Are you willing to take on this responsibility?!”

Bang, bang, bang...

At the same time, Li Ying and Li Zewei knelt heavily on the ground, “Mr. Ye, do you still remember the previous Dragon King, Niu Qingshan? Do you still remember Old Chen?!”

“They were all loyal warriors. They have dedicated their lives to the country. After they die, they turn into loyal souls to protect China!”

“Mr. Ye, please take up the position of the Dragon King Palace Master. Please accept the position of the Mad Southern Heavenly King. Mr. Ye, please strengthen our country!”

Two powerful voices exploded in the hall. However, their eyes were extremely determined. It seemed like they would kneel until they died if Ye Chen refused.

Ye Chen’s eyes swept over Old Wang and the rest. The powerful voices echoed in his ears, and he suddenly felt forlorn.

“Sigh...”

He sucked in a deep breath of cold air to suppress his emotions. After a long while, a smile appeared on his lips.

“The Chinese families’ banners are all over the Yinshan Mountain. If I won’t be returning with my house, I’m willing to serve the country with this body. Why must I enter the Jade Gate Pass?”

It was a poem by Dai Shulun, the poet of the Tang dynasty. It represented his current mood. At that moment, he seemed to have seen Niu Qingshan, Old Chen.

It was as if he could see countless loyal soldiers who were at the front lines, using their blood to forge iron chains to resist the beast horde armies.

Perhaps even he did not know that his narrow mind, which only cared about his family, had gradually risen to the level of righteousness and courage.

“Okay, okay!”

“Hahaha!”

Old Wang’s laughter shook the sky. Then, two objects were thrown at him, “Mad Southern Ye, receive the order!”

Ye Chen caught them and realized that they were two gold medals. One of them was the Dragon King Palace Master’s gold medal and the other was the Mad Southern Heavenly King’s gold medal.

These two gold medals were magic treasures that could be refined with blood. It seemed that after the spiritual energy recovery, the country had also done studies on this.

Thinking to this point, he could not help but ask, “Old Wang, has our country now taken over cultivation power?”

“That’s right!”

Old Wang nodded slightly and said, “After the spiritual energy recovery, we discovered many secret lands. Then, we found many cultivation inheritances from these secret lands. There were even magic treasures and magic tools.”

He sighed softly and said, “It’s a pity that we are still a little slow. The good stuff has either already been taken by the five major consortiums, or there are powerhouses guarding them.”