

## Genius 971

### Chapter 971: The Patriarch is Going to Breakthrough Again!

Ye Chen asked, "What about the other countries?"

"They are much luckier than our country!"

Old Wang sighed, "The Egyptian government found high-tech weapons left behind from ancient Egypt in the pyramid. For example, laser guns. Ordinary people can kill martial venerables with them.

"The Catholic churches can pray to god and gain the support of the holy power. Ordinary weapons that have been enhanced by the holy power can not only hit the target accurately, it can also kill people 3,000 meters away!"

Li Ying said with a grave expression, "I heard that the Japanese produced many terrifying beings, especially the Yin Yang Master. They collaborated with the Japanese government and carved talismans on nuclear bombs..."

Ye Chen was shocked when he heard that.

Things like nuclear bombs were already extremely powerful high-tech weapons. If technology was combined with cultivation, such as talismans, the power would be terrifying.

"Don't worry!"

Thinking to this point, he took a deep breath in and said slowly, "I also possess some cultivation inheritance. I can contribute to strengthen the country!"

"Really?" Old Wang was overjoyed.

"Of course!"

Ye Chen said with a faint smile, "The great era has arrived. It's definitely going to be an era of technology and cultivation. For example, our country's weapon factories control the Talisman Dao. When we're making guns, we carve talismans on the guns.

"China's nuclear submarines will combine Tool Refining Dao and turn them into giant steel puppets that can walk on their own. When we attack the West, there will be nothing that cannot be destroyed!

"If we adjust the clothes and shoes of our country's ordinary soldiers, they can also fly and burrow underground..."

As he narrated, every word excited Old Wang and the other two, as if they had been injected with chicken blood.

If China could really combine technology and cultivation as Ye Chen said, who would dare to look down on China then?

"Old Wang, close your eyes and focus!"

After saying that, Ye Chen pointed between his brows and imparted countless cultivation knowledge to him.

It included medicine pill refinement, weapon refinement, formations, Sword Dao, martial arts, spells, martial arts techniques, divinities, and so on...

Old Wang was trembling after he finally digested them. He only realized how precious the thing that Ye Chen had passed on to him was now. If it was leaked, it would be enough to start World War III.

“Old Wang, the implications of this matter are huge. What I mean is to keep a low profile as much as possible. We cannot disclose this to the public, much less spread it to the entire nation.”

Ye Chen reminded him, “You can find some people with spiritual roots in the army and teach them. You can also discuss it with the Ministry of Education, the Ministry of Defense, and other departments.

“For example, let the Ministry of Education set up a cultivation university secretly. The university is divided into alchemy, weapon refinement, formation, swordsmanship, and so on. It will secretly train students...”

“Hahaha!”

Old Wang laughed out loud, “Of course. But if that’s the case, the finance department’s pockets will be empty. It’s too expensive.”

What he said was the truth. For example, if a talisman was added to a nuclear bomb, it could completely kill a quasi-saint. However, the resources required were terrifying.

Then, he said, “What I mean is that this cultivation university will be secretly established by your Star Group. You will be the first principal temporarily and arrange for someone to train them.”

Ye Chen was slightly stunned. He then understood his kind intentions and felt touched.

Old Wang knew how shocking the thing he offered was. If China was given some time, there would definitely be tremendous changes.

That was why he asked Ye Chen to take over. He wanted everyone to know that it was Ye Chen’s credit.

Who would not give Ye Chen face when he became the first principal in the future?

“Sure!”

Ye Chen agreed without even thinking. In that case, his descendants would not have a great life even after he left.

Subsequently, the two of them talked about some details before Old Wang left with his men in satisfaction.

“Ask Yan Nanfei and the rest to come and see me!”

Ye Chen immediately ordered the Star Group to inform Yan Nanfei and the rest who were fighting the beast horde army in the eastern mountain range at the frontline.

An hour later, Yan Nanfei, Pang Yuanqing, Han Qinhu, Li Yunxiao, Qin Xiaotian, Yang Yuanqing, and the others returned via helicopter.

Ye Chen looked at them quietly.

The six of them had long since reached Emperor Stage, but even so, their bodies were covered in blood. It was obvious that the battle at the frontlines was very intense.

One of Yan Nanfei's arms was torn off by a demon general from the Black Mountain Ridge.

Han Qinhu was blind in one eye...

Li Yunxiao's hair was completely white.

...

Ye Chen suddenly bowed to them solemnly, "Everyone, you've worked hard!"

When he was not around, these people did not fear death. They supported China and protected hundreds of millions of people.

Their merit was worthy of Ye Chen's respect!

Plop!

The six of them knelt on one knee and said in unison, "Greetings, Mad Southern Heavenly King!"

As soldiers, they received the notification when Ye Chen took over the position of Mad Southern Heavenly King.

"The reason I summoned all of you back this time is to give all of you some good fortune. At the same time, I want to build an army for my Star Group!"

Ye Chen said slowly, "I call this army the Divine Dragon Army. When you go back, try your best to find some talents in the army. You don't need too many, 3,000 people is enough!"

After the six of them left, Ye Chen said to Ye Wen again, "I plan to set up a cultivation university. The descendants of my Star Group can study there."

"Old Ye, does that mean that my Yang Hao can sign up too?" Yang Tian was excited.

Ye Chen smiled lightly. He then glanced at Mengmeng who was having fun with the panda at the side and said, "Not only your son, even my Mengmeng is going in to learn."

He had thought about it for a long time. His daughter was already five years old, and it was time for her to embark on the path of cultivation. Now was the perfect time to let her enroll in the university.

"This university is jointly controlled by Star Group and the government. I'll name it Star University temporarily. Ye Wen, find some time to choose a good school location for me!"

Ye Chen said confidently, "I'll be the first principal while the Patriarch of Hell will be the dean. Wushuang and Tianya will be the vice-principals. As for the teachers for various subjects, Ye Wen and the rest will be the teachers."

"D\*mn, what about me?"

Yang Tian thought about it carefully and realized that he did not manage to get anything, "I'm not being petty, Old Ye, but you should at least give me a position. Why don't I be the vice-principal?"

“Vice-principal?”

The Patriarch of Hell sneered from the side, “You’re such a blockhead. It’s embarrassing for us to let you watch the door.”

Yang Tian was speechless.

The patriarch looked at Ye Chen again after saying that, “Little Yezi, I think I’m going to break through soon.”

After returning from Mount Tai, Ye Chen gave him the Purple Embryo Fruit. After the patriarch consumed it, his cultivation base rose all the way until he was stuck at peak mastery-stage Golden Core.

“Another breakthrough?”

Ye Chen was surprised by the patriarch’s cultivation speed. He then said, “Bear with it. I’ll take you to Japan for the tribulation after I’m done cleaning up the country!”

“This is good, this is good!” The patriarch looked at Ye Chen and could not help but snicker.

He had almost destroyed half of Tokyo when he went to Japan for the Golden Core Tribulation.

And this time, he was going to undergo the Nascent Soul Tribulation...

### **Chapter 972: Sending a Message Across the Clouds, Tens of Thousands of Army Come!**

In the next three days, the outside world had been arguing over whether Ye Chen dared to go to the five consortiums and Black Mountain Ridge.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, had been staying in Tiannan. He was in charge of nurturing the cultivation seeds that Yan Nanfei and the rest found in the army while guiding Ye Wen and the rest in their cultivation.

He ordered Ye Wen to bring all the cultivation resources in Star Group and prepared 20 large pots to make herbal medicine.

When most of the herbs in the 20 pots were cooked, he ordered Yan Nanfei and the rest to enter the pot to absorb the essence.

On the afternoon of the third day, something finally happened to the people in the 20 pots. A powerful aura broke the silence.

Qin Xiaotian had broken through!

He was originally Old Chen’s personal bodyguard. After Old Chen died, he became incredibly quiet. He spent his days fighting at the front lines, trying to forget the past.

At this moment, he had accumulated sufficient strength to step into the Quasi-saint Stage.

The second person to break through was Yang Yuanqing!

The former No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard was dropped to No. 2 because of Ye Chen. However, their relationship was pretty good.

Yang Yuanqing was also a quasi-saint.

The third person to break through was Yang Tian.

Although he had been guided by the Patriarch of Hell in the beginning, his cultivation level had stopped at the mastery-stage Foundation Building. Now that he had finally entered Golden Core, his combat power was no different from that of a quasi-saint.

After that, many auras rose into the sky. To Ye Chen's disappointment, the rest of them stopped at the level of a supreme giant.

Even Ye Wen and the other women stopped at peak Foundation Building. At the end of the day, their daily cultivation was insufficient and their accumulations were limited. It was difficult for them to cross the threshold.

Since then, there were three more quasi-saints under Ye Chen. Including Ye Wushuang, Luo Tianya, the Patriarch of Hell, and the green ox, there were seven of them.

Ye Chen spent a lot of resources to refine the Foundation Building Spiritual Elixir to cleanse the bodies of the 3,000 soldiers he had chosen beforehand. He then guided them to cultivate.

Do not underestimate these 3,000 people. In the future, they would be able to influence the overall situation on the battlefield.

On the afternoon of the third day, the green ox returned!

However, its face was bruised and swollen. As it walked, it cried out, "Sky-roaming Dragon King, you piece of crap. Screw you. Not only did you not acknowledge me as your godbrother, you even beat me up.

"If it wasn't for the fact that I ran fast, I would've been captured by you. Just you wait, I'll never forgive you..."

"The dragon bullies the ox when it's fallen..."

At that moment, it said to Ye Chen in an aggrieved manner, "Master, you have to help me. That jerk beat me up badly..."

"Why is this Dragon King so disrespectful?" The Patriarch of Hell was a little displeased.

"That's right, Second Master!"

The green ox rolled its eyes and added oil to the fire, "Not only did he not give you face, after I told him your name, that piece even said if you're powerful, he could beat ten of you..."

"How infuriating!"

The Patriarch of Hell was irritated, "I've decided..."

The green ox's ears twitched.

It looked at him expectantly.

The Patriarch of Hell said with a smile, "I've decided to have a beef hotpot dinner tonight."

The green ox was speechless.

Ye Chen was not surprised by this outcome at all. The reason why he asked the green ox to persuade him was to give the old dragon a chance.

"Get Yan Nanfei and Luo Tianya to come and see me!"

Coldness flickered in Ye Chen's eyes.

...

Fifteen minutes later, Yan Nanfei, Ye Wushuang, Luo Tianya, and the rest had all arrived.

"The three-day deadline is up!"

Ye Chen said slowly, "I've always been a man of my words. If I say I'm going to exterminate the five consortiums and the entire Black Mountain Ridge, I'll definitely do it!"

He turned to Luo Tianya and asked with a smile, "Brother Luo, are you interested in making a trip out?"

"My hands have been itching these past few days."

Luo Tianya smiled.

"Alright!"

Ye Chen enunciated every word clearly, "Patriarch, Brother Luo, the two of you will go to the Black Mountain Ridge. I want to see the Black Mountain Ridge Demon's head!"

Then, he turned to look at Ye Wushuang, Yan Nanfei, and the rest, "Wushuang, bring the six of them to the five consortiums. They have lived long enough!"

This time, the seven quasi-saints made their move!

"Sure!"

Ye Wushuang's eyes were cold.

The green ox was incomparably solicitous, "First Master, how about me?"

"Take my sword token to Kunlun Ruins!"

Ye Chen lifted his hand and condensed a golden sword token before throwing it at it, "Go to the Ninth Peak and find a person called Elder Qing Xuan after you get to Kunlun Ruins. Tell him that I, Ye Chen, am incompetent. I'm going to repeat history and have a battle between the East and the West!

"Ask him to ask the saints of Kunlun Ruins on my behalf—Are they Chinese? Now that China is surrounded by powerful enemies, do they dare to fight with me, Ye Chen, in the West and destroy their orthodoxy and inheritance?!"

"Recover the magnificent feat of our country coming to court!"

Luo Tianya's expression changed slightly when he heard that!

Ye Chen was planning to bring Kunlun Ruins into the world after he was done dealing with the country. He would then lead the saints to attack the West!

He could not help but feel a chill inside of him when he thought of the shocking battle that had taken place several hundred years ago.

The green ox was instantly incomparably excited, "First Master, isn't this sending a message across the clouds, tens of thousands of army come?"

...

The third day was almost over, but there was still no news from the Star Group. The five consortiums and the Black Mountain Ridge remained calm.

Many people smirked coldly.

"It seems like Mad Southern Ye was just joking earlier. He doesn't have the guts to fight the six super forces by himself!"

"Who would've thought that the former No. 1 person in China would also be scared? But it's no wonder. Anyone would be afraid of the six super forces."

Faced with such a situation, even those who supported Ye Chen could not speak up for him anymore.

The reason being the truth was right in front of them?

Thinking to this point, they could not help but force a smile.

Could it be that the previous No. 1 person in China has become weak now?

At Fuxi Taiji, the atmosphere was extremely solemn. All the protective formations and mechanisms had been activated.

It could be said that Fuxi Taiji was prepared for Ye Chen's arrival. Everyone was extremely nervous.

At that moment, one of the upper echelons looked at the time and could not hold it in anymore, "Everyone, it's getting dark. Mad Southern Ye is not here yet. Is he afraid?"

"I think that must be the case. He would've come if he wanted to. Moreover, do you really think Mad Southern Ye would dare to come to our Fuxi Taiji?"

One of the upper echelons sneered, "Fuxi Taiji is one of the six consortiums. Our foundation is terrifying. What can a mere Mad Southern Ye do to us?"

"Remove the formations and the mechanisms!"

Someone said in disappointment, "I'm a little disappointed that Mad Southern Ye didn't come. I thought that if he dared to come, I might be able to..."

Before he could finish speaking, a cold voice suddenly exploded in the sky, "If he really comes, what do you want to do to him?!"

**Chapter 973: Fuxi Taiji is Destroyed!**

“If he really comes, what do you want to do to him?!”

In Fuxi Taiji Consortium, just as many upper echelons were mocking Ye Chen, a cold voice suddenly exploded in the air.

Following this voice, all the upper echelons were stunned. They did not expect the slap to come so quickly.

At the next moment, the air trembled as several powerful voices slowly emerged from the void.

The leader was a young man who was about 16 or 17 years old. Behind him were seven people. They were Qin Xiaotian, Yang Tian, and the others.

Boom...

The powerhouses in Fuxi Taiji immediately stood in formation, looking like they were guarding against a great enemy.

“Who are you?”

Fuxi Taiji’s leader’s expression changed slightly as he stared at Ye Wushuang and the others.

He had never seen Wushuang before. He was just curious why Ye Chen did not come personally but sent a young man instead.

Wushuang’s expression was cold, “I’m here to kill your people!”

“Kill us?”

The leader of Fuxi Taiji smiled coldly, “With you guys? What, Mad Southern Ye doesn’t dare to come personally, so he sent you guys here to die?”

The upper echelons around him smirked coldly.

Since they were not quasi-saints, they did not know the strength of Ye Wushuang and the others. They only scoffed when they saw Qin Xiaotian and the rest behind Ye Wushuang.

After all, the five consortiums already knew the information and combat power of Qin Xiaotian and the rest.

“I didn’t expect Mad Southern Ye to look down on our Fuxi Taiji. He only sent a few people here!”

One of the upper echelons sneered, “You guys came at the perfect time. Let’s see what Mad Southern Ye has to say after we kill you all!”

“Kill!”

Ye Wushuang closed his eyes slightly.

The moment he finished speaking, Yang Tian and the rest behind him could no longer hold back. All of them took a step forward, and with a rumble, all their cultivation erupted.

Almost at that moment, a supreme giant upper echelon died!



Dead silence!

There was dead silence!

Fuxi Taiji's leader's face twitched violently. At the same time, his heart was in turmoil.

Quasi-saints!

Four quasi-saints!

Prior to this, the five consortiums had analyzed Ye Chen's combat ability and guessed that he was a quasi-saint at most. However, he never expected that the Star Group would have so many quasi-saints!

One had to know that the five consortiums only had five quasi-saints in total.

At that moment, Fuxi Taiji's leader's forehead started to sweat!

Yes!

Cold sweat!

If he knew that Ye Chen had such a foundation, he would never go against him openly.

"Wait..."

Thinking to this point, he shuddered and said subconsciously, "I-I'm willing to surrender..."

A sword gleam slashed over!

Fuxi Taiji's leader was instantly sliced into two.

"Who dares to challenge my Fuxi Taiji!"

An old, furious voice rang out. An old man in embroidered robes flew over.

This person was Fuxi Taiji's only patriarch. He had just stepped into Quasi-saint Stage and was Fuxi Taiji's greatest reliance.

The patriarch was utterly enraged.

However, the moment he appeared, he sensed the aura on Ye Wushuang and the rest. His expression changed abruptly, and he turned to leave without another word.

Quasi-saints!

Four quasi-saints!

He almost peed his pants!

Subsequently, Wushuang, dressed in white, suddenly danced in the air. A sword intent that shot straight into the clouds pointed at Fuxi Taiji's patriarch.

Thousands of sword shadows followed.

A series of blood-curdling screams rang out as the entire Fuxi Taiji was bathed in blood.

...

When Ye Wushuang, the Patriarch of Hell, and the rest split up, the outside world was still discussing whether Ye Chen really dared not go to the six super forces.

"It's already night time, but the six super forces are still quiet. It seems like Mad Southern Ye was just joking."

Someone posted on the internet with a mocking expression. Soon, it attracted a lot of attention and became a hot topic.

"D\*mn it, I've been looking forward to it for so long, but he turns out to be a coward. Let's see what else he has to say."

"That's right, that's right. It's a waste of our anticipation."

"The truth has proven that Mad Southern Ye can't make it anymore. In my opinion, this so-called No. 1 in China is just an undeserved reputation."

The internet was in an uproar.

It was at this moment that an earth-shattering news exploded across the internet, spreading at a lightning speed.

"Breaking news, breaking news! Oh my god, just half an hour ago, one of the six consortiums, Fuxi Taiji, was destroyed!"

The news was like a bomb that triggered terrifying waves. It shocked the people who were mocking Ye Chen earlier.

"What? Really?!"

"Of course it's true. The upper echelons of Fuxi Taiji were all killed, and the only patriarch was beheaded and hung at the entrance of Fuxi Taiji."

All of a sudden, the world was shaken. Countless people shuddered, especially those who had mocked Ye Chen earlier. They had secretly removed their online alias.

A super consortium was destroyed just like that!

The most fearful ones were the four other consortiums and the Black Mountain Range. The moment the news spread, the remaining five forces had already made their preparations.

The formations were fully activated, the firepower was in place.

They initially thought that Ye Chen was just joking. Never did they expect the Fuxi Taiji to be destroyed silently.

They finally realized that Ye Chen did not seem like someone who would joke around. However, they had already fallen out with each other. It was impossible for them to admit defeat now.

Everyone was paying attention to the five super forces.

Around 10.30p.m., several figures with terrifying auras suddenly descended from the sky at the Primordial Gene headquarters in Panzhou!

Thunder rumbled, shaking the heavens and earth, accompanied by the sounds of rocket launchers, mortars, and bombers.

The commotion lasted for an hour or so before dying down. It was as if the entire world had fallen into silence.

In the end, there were still people who could not help but go forward to investigate. In the end, they were shocked to discover that the mountain range within 3,000 meters of the Primordial Gene Consortium seemed to have experienced an earthquake. It had been forcefully sunk by someone.

Inside Primordial Gene, dead bodies were strewn everywhere and blood flowed like rivers!

That night, the entire China was shaken. Whether online or offline, it was as if a nuclear bomb had been dropped.

“Oh my god, Mad Southern Ye has just destroyed Fuxi Taiji and the Primordial Gene in the blink of an eye. He’s really going to destroy all six super forces!”

“He’s too cruel. Two powerful consortiums were destroyed in the blink of an eye. How could Mad Southern Ye be so cruel? Who else would dare to oppose him?”

“Well done, well done. We’ve been upset with the vampires of the five consortiums for a long time. God is fair. Their end has finally come!”

Some were shocked, some were excited, and some even made Ye Chen’s statue to worship him in the ancestral hall day and night.

#### **Chapter 974: By the Order of Mad Southern Heavenly King, Kill Without Mercy!**

Just when everyone in the outside world thought that Ye Chen had destroyed the two major consortiums, Fuxi Taiji and Primordial Gene, another shocking piece of news appeared online.

“Exclusive news, exclusive news. Come and watch!”

A paparazzi who claimed to be the disciplinary committee of the cultivation world revealed on the internet, “In reality, Mad Southern Ye has never left Star Group. He’s been staying at home all day!”

As soon as this post appeared, it caused a huge commotion. Countless people clicked on it with looks of disbelief.

“Mad Southern Ye has been staying at home?”

Someone cried out, “How is this possible? If that’s the case, who destroyed Fuxi Taiji and Primordial Gene?”

“Brother Dog, is your news accurate?!”

Brother Dog was the nickname of that guy who was known as the disciplinary committee of the cultivation world.

Before this, this person had always liked to expose scandals about celebrities having an affair, and he had never made a mistake. Therefore, even though the entertainment industry hated him to the core, they could not do anything to him.

After the spiritual energy recovery, this person changed his profession to expose the strange happenings in the cultivation world. He was known as the disciplinary committee of the cultivation world. For instance, the last time he revealed that a rich lady was stabbed to death by her mutated poodle. It caused a huge sensation.

“Brother Dog’s news must be authentic. How can it be fake?”

Brother Dog said with absolute certainty, “I’ve arranged countless hidden sentries outside Star Group and the Ye residence over the past three days, but I’ve never seen Mad Southern Ye going out.”

“Then tell us, who was the one who destroyed Fuxi Taiji Consortium and the Primordial Gene Consortium? Could it be the government?” Someone questioned.

His question was approved by many, “Yes, other than the government, who else had the power to wipe out two major consortiums?”

Brother Dog said immediately, “In reality, the people who destroyed the two major consortiums might not be Mad Southern Ye, but they’re Mad Southern Ye’s men!

“Have you guys heard of Ye Wushuang and the Patriarch of Hell?”

“Ye Wushuang?”

Someone seemed to remember something, “He sounds familiar. Before the spiritual energy recovery, he was ranked 11th on the Heaven Leaderboard. He was only 15 or 16 years old. He could be considered a rare genius in China!”

“Yes, that’s him!”

Brother Dog smiled mysteriously, “I’m afraid you guys still don’t know that after Mad Southern Ye returned, he has two people who are as powerful as ancient almighties by his side. Then, in one night, three super powerhouses appeared out of nowhere in the Star Group.”

“In other words, Star Group has several ancient powerhouses, and they are the ones who destroyed the two major consortiums?”

“It turns out that Mad Southern Ye doesn’t even bother to attack the two major consortiums himself. He wiped them out by sending his subordinates!”

“Terrifying, simply terrifying!”

Countless people felt their scalps go numb!

The various Demon Kings and forces were shocked.

...

While the outside world was in an uproar, it was dead silent inside the Pangu Biogenetics Consortium.

Although they were shocked when Fuxi Taiji was destroyed, they felt that Ye Chen had paid a great price for it.

As long as the four consortiums held on tight, they might have a chance to fight Ye Chen to the death.

However, Ye Wushuang and the rest did not give them any chance. After destroying Fuxi Taiji, they went straight for Primordial Gene.

The destruction of the Primordial Gene caused the Pangu Biogenetics to panic.

Especially after knowing that Ye Chen did not attack during the entire process, Pangu Biogenetics completely lost its will to resist after knowing that it was only his subordinates who caused such chaos.

The leader of the Pangu Biogenetics looked at the upper echelons with a grim expression, "Guys, what do you think we should do now?"

"S-Should we surrender?" One of the upper echelons gulped and asked with a trembling voice.

If they were given another chance to choose, they would definitely apologize to Ye Chen. Unfortunately, it was too late.

"Surrender?"

Another upper echelon sneered, "Don't forget that Mad Southern Ye has given us three days. Now that the deadline is over, he won't accept it at all."

"T-Then what should we do?"

"Are we going to follow in the footsteps of two major consortiums?"

"Damn it, this Mad Southern Ye is so arrogant. Doesn't the country care? And isn't he afraid of incurring public anger?"

"..."

Everyone started arguing. The leader of Pangu Biogenetics seemed to have thought of something and hurriedly said, "Yes, we should speak to the government. As long as the Pangu Biogenetics yields to the country, the country will save us."

Thinking to this point, he immediately contacted the National Cultivation Bureau. However, he could not get through.

His heart slowly sank. He tried to contact his friends from the government department, from the Ministry of Education, the Department of Transportation, and the Department of Social Security...

Dozens of calls did not go through.

The leader of Pangu Biogenetics felt his heart sink.

The others' faces turned ashen.

Uneasiness, fear, horror, and regret were growing like seaweed. They were growing maniacally...

In the end, the last call from Pangu Biogenetics' leader went through. It was to the Planned Parenthood Committee.

"Old Yang, help, help!" The Pangu Biogenetics' leader lowered his stance.

The man named Old Yang obviously knew what had happened. He said awkwardly, "I'm sorry, I can't help you. Also, you've called the wrong place. This is the Planned Parenthood Committee. How can I help you?"

"Old Yang, I can't get through to the United Front Department. Help me pass the message!"

Pangu Biogenetics' leader said humbly, "Just say that I, the Pangu Biogenetics, am willing to give everything to the treasury. I hope you can save my life..."

Old Yang sighed and said, "Let me be clear with you. It doesn't matter who you call!"

"What?"

Pangu Biogenetics' leader was instantly stunned.

"I'm not afraid to tell you that three days ago, the upper echelons unanimously recommended Mad Southern Ye to be the Mad Southern Heavenly King, the leader of the hundred generals. He led an army of a million and controlled the power of killing..."

"Over 30 provinces and the ten warzones have already supported Mad Southern Ye's killing operation. The army of a million is waiting for his order..."

Thump...

Before Old Yang could finish, Pangu Biogenetics' leader fell to the ground heavily, his face ashen, "It's over, it's over. It's all over..."

Mad Southern Heavenly King!

A million soldiers were waiting for Ye Chen's order...

At this moment, there was only endless regret in his heart.

Rumble...

Right at that moment, the entire Pangu Biogenetics' headquarters began to shake violently, as if the earth was shaking.

Everyone's expressions changed drastically.

"By the order of Mad Southern Heavenly King, the Pangu Biogenetics is suspected of stealing from the country. They've let down the country and the people of the world. Kill without mercy!"

Boom...

The killing intent that filled the sky seemed to envelop the entire Pangu Biogenetics. It stirred up the wind and clouds, bringing the lightning of the nine heavens, destroying everything.

## **Chapter 975: If You're Not Convinced, You're Welcome to Fight Me!**

The third consortium—Pangu Biogenetics was also destroyed!

At 11p.m. that night, the outside world was already numb, "Pangu Biogenetics is finished!"

How long had it been? In less than two hours, three consortiums had been wiped out consecutively. The entire process had been extremely easy.

Countless people were shocked and regretful...

However, most of them were excited, "As expected of the most powerful man in China. He's still so ruthless."

"That's right!"

"The five consortiums provoked Mad Southern Ye in all sorts of ways earlier. What happened in the end? Three major consortiums were destroyed in the blink of an eye. It was as quick as lightning."

Many of them laughed happily. In the past few days, they had been bombarded so badly by all kinds of haters that they did not have the ability to retaliate.

Now, Ye Chen had used his actions to slap those who mocked him.

Ye Chen did not even bother to take action personally. With just his subordinates, he destroyed three major consortiums consecutively. Who would dare to look down on him?

"Right now, there are only the two major consortiums left, Spiritual Energy Recovery and Nuwa the Creator, as well as the heretic Black Mountain Ridge. I want to know what those b\*stards are feeling right now."

Many people were looking forward to it.

However, at that moment, a discordant voice was heard, "Mad Southern Ye, you're harming your morals by killing so wantonly. Stop it. Take it as you're accumulating some good fortune for yourself."

It was the old dragon from the Yangtze River who spoke.

The old dragon had high status around the Yangtze River. He was respected as a god by countless believers. At the same time, he had a high prestige among the mutated beasts.

As a result, the moment it opened its mouth, it caused a huge commotion in the country. Countless people spoke up to support it, including the Demon Kings who had remained silent earlier.

"The Dragon King is right. Mad Southern Ye is extremely ruthless. If this goes on, he'll definitely become a scourge to our country. I suggest the country suppresses him."

A believer supported.

Not long after that, someone knocked on the door, "Open the door, we're checking the water meter!"

The man looked through the peephole and realized that there were many people in military uniforms standing outside. He was so scared that he jumped out of the kitchen window.

With that jump, he directly landed on a large net. Countless people pounced over and grabbed him. The leader waved his hand, "Take him away."

After many people spoke up to oppose Ye Chen, Demon Kings spoke up one after another.

A wild boar demon king in the eastern mountains said, "Mad Southern Ye, it's none of my business if your people fight to the death. However, Black Mountain Ridge is a member of the Demon King Alliance in the east. If you dare to touch Black Mountain Ridge, you'll be making an enemy out of the Demon King Alliance."

"Wild Boar King, what the hell are you trying to do? Are you trying to cover up for Black Mountain Ridge Demon?" The Roc King from the Demon King Union of the south stood out once again.

Wild Boar King was furious, "Roc King, you're a mutated beast after all. Why are you protecting a human over and over again?"

Even the other Demon Kings could not stand it any longer, "That's right, Roc King. We're all on the same side. There's no need to fight among ourselves, right?"

"Nonsense!"

The Roc King was extremely domineering as he supported Ye Chen, "I've already said that Mad Southern Ye is a friend of the Roc Tribe. Whoever dares to go against him will be going against the Roc Tribe!"

After saying that, he pointed his sword at the Wild Boar King, "Wild Boar King, if you dare to say another word, I'll go to your Wild Boar Ridge tomorrow and pay you a visit!"

The Wild Boar King was completely terrified. It did not say a word. Although it was a Demon King, it knew the gap between it and the Roc King.

However, some people were not afraid of the Roc King.

"If Mad Southern Ye dares to take a step into the territory of the beasts, the army of the Ocean Tribe will take over the coastal cities!"

An octopus demon king near Minyue coastal area shouted, "We don't care how many casualties we cause."

"And I, the Lobster Tribe, am also not convinced!"

The Lobster King from the Lobster Tribe provoked, "Mad Southern Ye, you're only capable of being arrogant on land. Come to my ocean if you dare. I guarantee you'll never return!"

"You bunch of trash!"

Mad Southern Ye spoke up for the first time and said personally, "Even if you want to be reincarnated, you don't have to be in such a hurry. I'll stew you guys sooner or later. Line up and come at me one by one!"

Many of the Ocean Tribe's Demon Kings were furious when they heard that. They secretly agreed to organize a new army to attack the coastal cities of China.



At that moment, the old dragon on the Yangtze River spoke again, "Mad Southern Ye, let me give you a piece of advice. You're doomed if you continue to be unjust. You'd better stop. Otherwise, you might bring yourself a fatal disaster."

"Old geezer!"

Ye Chen scoffed, "You don't have to mediate here. If you're not convinced, you're welcome to fight me!"

His words caused a stir once again!

Countless people cheered for him, "Mad Southern Ye is right. If anyone is unconvinced, they're welcome to step forward and wait for Mad Southern Ye to wipe them all out."

"I think some guys are courting death again. They're constantly crossing Mad Southern Ye's bottom line," someone chuckled.

"Mad Southern Ye, the Ocean Tribe is too arrogant. I suggest you take a trip to the sea after you've destroyed the two major consortiums and the Black Mountain Ridge!"

However, there were even more people who were looking forward to it, "The price of pork has increased recently. The fat boar at Wild Boar Ridge should taste pretty good. There's also a lobster and octopus. My wife has been craving them for a long time..."

When the Wild Boar King and the Ocean Tribe heard that, they were livid. Humans were really too arrogant to be thinking about how to eat them!

At midnight, the destruction of Spiritual Energy Recovery and Nuwa the Creator Consortium swept across the entire country.

Countless people could not sleep at night.

Even though they had already guessed the outcome, they were still unable to recover from the shock when they were faced with it.

The five consortiums were all wiped out, not a single one left!

There was no news more shocking than that. Those were the five major consortiums that controlled almost half of the cultivation resources in the country.

However, they were destroyed just like that.

As the news spread, details about the destruction of the five consortiums also surfaced.

"Shocking! I heard that the person who led the team to destroy the five consortiums is Mad Southern Ye's brother, Ye Wushuang!"

"That guy is only seventeen or eighteen years old, yet he possesses an extremely terrifying cultivation and is even well-versed in Sword Dao. He was able to kill an ancient almighty with a single strike!"

All of a sudden, Ye Wushuang's name resounded throughout China. Countless people paid attention to him, and he was even more popular than Ye Chen. Girls were the most fanatic ones among them.

When a video of Ye Wushuang destroying Fuxi Taiji was released online, everyone was shocked.

“Is he Ye Wushuang? So handsome!”

“Oh no, I realized that I’ve fallen in love with him!”

Overnight, Ye Wushuang gained tens of millions of female fans.

And these female fans changed their online usernames to something like “My Husband is Ye Wushuang”, “I am Ye Wushuang’s Lover”, “Ye Wushuang Loves Me Every Night”.

Even the most popular pretty boy in the country paled in comparison to Ye Wushuang.

Around three o’clock in the morning the next day, the Patriarch of Hell and Luo Tianya successfully arrived at the eastern mountains, the Black Mountain Ridge.

### **Chapter 976: Congratulations to Mankind, To China!**

The Black Mountain Ridge!

There were a total of 18 ridges in the eastern mountains. The Black Mountain Ridge was only one of them. However, the Black Mountain Ridge alone had a Demon King comparable to a quasi-saint.

Judging by that, it could be seen that the eastern mountains had the confidence to challenge anyone and even looked down on the Chinese government.

At that moment, the Black Mountain Ridge was heavily guarded inside. There was a faint female voice crying in the cave, “My lord, Feng’er has been dead for so long, yet you are still unmoved. Are you worthy of being a father?”

The interior of the cave was grand and majestic. A woman in a jade-green palace gown cried while wiping her tears, “Did Feng’er die in vain?”

She was the 35th concubine of the Black Mountain Ridge Demon. At the same time, she was the mother of the young man in black whom Ye Chen killed on Mount Tai.

“Alright, stop it!”

A middle-aged man with a sinister face and a cold gaze waved his hand in annoyance, “What do you know as a wife? Mad Southern Ye is powerful now. He destroyed five consortiums consecutively. Black Mountain Ridge can’t compete with him now. Otherwise, everyone will be doomed.”

The other party was the Black Mountain Ridge’s leader, the Bat King, the Black Mountain Ridge Demon. He controlled hundreds of thousands of beasts in the eastern mountains.

“Your Majesty, if this Mad Southern Ye is really that powerful, why aren’t you running away?” The lady in the jade-green palace gown turned pale.

“Run?”

The Black Mountain Ridge Demon smirked coldly, “I admit that the people under Mad Southern Ye are quite powerful. However, they’re merely not too shabby. They’re not powerful enough for me to escape.”

He was extremely confident when he said that, "Moreover, the Demon King Alliance supports the Black Mountain Ridge. Even if Mad Southern Ye wants to attack me, he has to weigh the pros and cons."

Boom...

At that moment, a deafening explosion suddenly came from outside the Black Mountain Ridge, accompanied by a series of shrill screams.

"What happened?"

The Black Mountain Ridge Demon was shocked. He turned into a shadow and shot out. His heart skipped a beat, "Could it be that Mad Southern Ye's men are really here?"

"My lord, bad news. Two people are attacking our Black Mountain Ridge. They're already here..." A giant bat ran over in fear.

"Only two people?"

The Black Mountain Ridge Demon heaved a sigh of relief, "I remember that there were seven or eight people who destroyed the five consortiums. Why are there only two now?"

After that, he could not help but grinned coldly as killing intent flashed in his eyes, "B\*stard, how dare you attack my Black Mountain Ridge with just two people? You must be seeking death!"

The moment he finished speaking, he immediately transformed into a giant bat and charged down the mountain.

Rumble...

The Patriarch of Hell and Luo Tianya revealed their killing intent as they charged towards the interior of the Black Mountain Ridge maniacally. Screams were heard everywhere they passed.

At this moment, a purple bat covered the sky and appeared in human form, revealing the old demon's face.

The Black Mountain Ridge Demon was blind. He had an electromagnetic wave spread towards the two of them, "Who are you? Don't you know that this Black Mountain Ridge is my territory?"

"Old Bat, don't you recognize me anymore?" The Patriarch of Hell stopped and looked at him with a faint smile.

"What? It's you?!"

The Black Mountain Ridge Demon instantly recognized the Patriarch of Hell. He was first shocked before he sneered, "I know you. You're the former No. 1 person in the Star Group. Why? You're just a supreme giant. How dare you attack my Black Mountain Ridge?"

"Supreme giant?"

The Patriarch of Hell chuckled, "Old Bat, it seems like you're really blind to look down on me."

"Kill them!"

A bat that was a supreme giant rushed toward the Patriarch of Hell without another word. Before it could even get close, it was smacked to death by the patriarch's palm.

"Quasi-saint!"

The Black Mountain Ridge Demon's face changed and he sucked in a cold breath of air, "You actually stepped into the Quasi-saint Stage!"

He clearly remembered that the Patriarch of Hell was a supreme giant before. How did he suddenly become a quasi-saint?

"There are many things that you don't know!"

The Patriarch of Hell sneered before he said to Luo Tianya, "Do it. Kill this old bat as soon as possible and so that I can go back to sleep with the ladies."

Boom...

At the next moment, both of them moved together.

...

A quarter of an hour later, the Black Mountain Ridge Demon let out a blood-curdling scream. Both of his wings were severed, and he fell from the sky, rolling on the ground as he screamed.

His heart was filled with endless fear.

Quasi-saints!

Two quasi-saint!

He did not expect that other than the four quasi-saint monsters that destroyed the five consortiums, there would be two more!

"Gentlemen, how about we call it a day? I'm willing to publicly apologize to Mad Southern Ye and submit to him..." the Black Mountain Ridge Demon had no choice but to give in and try to get a chance of survival.

"You're only regretting now? It's over!"

The Patriarch did not buy it at all.

The Black Mountain Ridge Demon's expression changed as he threatened, "I'm a member of the eastern Demon King Alliance. If you dare to kill me, the Demon King Alliance will not let you off!"

"Demon King Alliance?"

The Patriarch of Hell scoffed in disdain, "How dare you threaten me when you're about to die? I don't care about the Demon King Alliance. I'll kill anyone who dares to attack me!"

Boom...

Luo Tianya did not say a word. His purple fist tore through the sky like a bolt of purple lightning. Then, he charged straight at the Black Mountain Ridge Demon.

“No!”

The Black Mountain Ridge Demon was frightened and seemed to be unwilling. However, he was unable to withstand Luo Tianya’s punch at all. His body exploded and turned into a bloody mist.

With one Demon King officially dead, the rest of the members of the Black Mountain Ridge were scared out of their wits. The auras that were hidden in the dark retreated as if they had seen a terrifying existence.

No one dared to speak up.

The Patriarch of Hell took out his phone and called Ye Chen, “Little Yezi, I’ve settled things here. However, the Black Mountain Ridge Demon was killed by Luo Tianya with one punch. I can’t get his head back for you.”

...

That night, the people who had stayed up late waiting for news finally got what they had been waiting for.

Black Mountain Ridge was destroyed!

The Black Mountain Ridge Demon had died!

This shocking news shattered everyone’s sleepiness. All they felt was a chill, a bone-piercing chill!

Mad Southern Ye said he wanted to destroy the five consortiums and the Black Mountain Ridge. He had really done it now. In just a few hours, the six super forces that stood tall in the world were completely wiped out.

In the United Front Department, Old Wang waved his brush and laughed loudly. His laughter shook the sky, “Congratulations to mankind, to China!”

“Congratulations to mankind, to China!”

That night, countless soldiers on the front lines roared aggressively. They hugged each other in excitement, their eyes brimming with tears.

No one knew how many human casualties would be reduced with the destruction of the Black Mountain Ridge.

“Congratulations to mankind, to China!”

That night, countless people on the internet were excited. It pushed Ye Chen, Ye Wushuang, and the rest’s reputation to the peak.

It was on this night that the old dragon from the Yangtze River secretly sent invitations to many Demon Kings to form the Extermination Alliance!

Ye Chen smiled coldly when he heard that. Coldness surged in his eyes, “The Extermination Alliance? Are you trying to join forces to destroy me, Mad Southern Ye?”

**Chapter 977: Demon Kings Joined Forces, Pointing Their Swords at Ye Chen!**

As Ye Chen destroyed the five consortiums and Black Mountain Ridge with lightning speed, the outside world was stirred like the ocean.

Countless people in the country were shocked by Ye Chen's power. Even many foreign forces were shocked.

Just when everyone thought that this series of bloody methods could intimidate many Demon Kings and all the mutated beasts in the world, a shocking piece of news spread online.

"According to sources, many Demon Kings from all over China have moved. They're secretly gathering at the Yangtze River's Water Dragon Palace. It seems like they are discussing some shocking plan!"

As the news spread, the already lively atmosphere in the country was once again stirred.

"What? All the Demon Kings have moved?"

An ancient human almighty was shocked upon hearing that, "What are they trying to do? Don't tell me they're working together to bring chaos to China!"

"Oh my god, is this for real?"

Most people found it unbelievable.

"It's true!"

An insider revealed, "Two hours after the Black Mountain Ridge was destroyed, Demon Kings flew across the sky from the north toward the Yangtze River."

"The Eastern garrison also noticed it. At first, we thought that they were going to launch a night attack..." a powerhouse guarding the front line said.

Seeing so many people step forward to verify the authenticity of the news, the country fell into a temporary dead silence.

Previously, although there were many Demon Kings and mutated beasts in the country, many of the Demon Kings were on their own. China could barely fight them.

Now that many Demon Kings had joined forces, it meant that they were all twisted into a rope. There were more than a million mutated beasts under their command. Who could stop them?

Just as everyone was panicking over the uncertainty, the old dragon from the Yangtze River spoke, "My fellow Chinese people, my believers, the reason we gathered here is not to fight you.

"It's because Mad Southern Ye refused to listen to my advice and destroyed the Black Mountain Ridge among the beasts. This is equivalent to challenging the dignity of the beasts!"

The old dragon aimed at Ye Chen, "Therefore, after our discussion, we'll give Mad Southern Ye a chance to live as long as he kowtows and admits his mistake at the Water Dragon Palace within three days!

"Otherwise, we'll join forces in three days' time. Millions of beast stampedes will march south and massacre China. We'll destroy the Star Group and use Mad Southern Ye's blood to protect our beast's dignity!"

The moment the old dragon finished speaking, the country fell into a dead silence!

To fight Ye Chen, this old dragon threatened Ye Chen with the lives of hundreds of millions of people in China. He even made Ye Chen kneel to him!

Currently, Ye Chen's prestige in the country was no different from a legend. He was the pride of mankind because he was the one who destroyed the five major consortiums that were riding on countless people's shoulders. He was also the one who fought the beasts from the standpoint of mankind.

Now, the other party had actually made their legend kneel and apologize to the mutated beasts. This was equivalent to trampling on the dignity of all humans!

How could they endure that?!

"Arrogant, these beasts are too arrogant. How dare they threaten us. This is infuriating!"

"That's right, especially that old geezer. Who does he think he is? Is he the master of China or an Immortal Emperor? How dare he speak to Mad Southern Ye in such a tone?!"

In an instant, the country was in an uproar. Countless people were filled with righteous indignation and criticized the old dragon.

"..."

Even under such circumstances, a harmonious voice was heard, "They're targeting Mad Southern Ye. Why are you guys so agitated?"

"Well said!"

Another person agreed, "Isn't he just asking Mad Southern Ye to apologize and admit his mistake? What's the big deal? He's not asking him to kill himself!"

"I think it's not impossible to let the beasts rule us. Perhaps everyone's lives will change?"

"..."

However, Star Group remained silent.

Old Wang from the United Front Department had already arrived secretly, "Mr. Ye, the upper echelons said you don't have to worry about their threats. China is not afraid of a battle!"

This old man's eyes were filled with determination. Even though he was over a hundred years old, the blood in his body was still as warm as before.

Moreover, wise people could tell that Ye Chen represented the Chinese cultivation world. Once he kneeled, the Chinese cultivation world would not be able to hold their heads up anymore. The consequence would be that the beasts would become even more savage.

"Palace Master, before I came, the brothers of the Dragon King Palace asked me to tell you something!"

The Vice Palace Master of the Dragon King Palace, Li Ying, stared at him and said word by word, "Alas! Although the three families of Chu can subdue the Qin dynasty, does China have nobody?!"

Ye Chen sat leisurely under the duo's gaze. He slowly savored the fragrant tea in his hand and said with a faint smile, "You two don't have to worry!"

"Even if they don't look for me, for the sake of China's stability, I will look for them sooner or later. What they have done is to my liking."

His eyes flickered and his eyes were filled with disdain, "Give me three days. Three days later, I will destroy them and return peace to China!"

After sending the two of them off, Ye Chen called Ye Wen and the women over and handed them a list, "I'll give you one day to prepare all the materials on the list for me!"

The women received it and took a look. When they realized that there were over a thousand types of materials on it, they were instantly shocked, "Brother, if we want to gather all of them within a day, I'm afraid we'll have to ask the government for help."

"Sure!"

Ye Chen knocked on the table with his hand. His eyes were glaring at the sky, and there was a faint ferocious gleam, "I'll give them a big gift in three days!"

...

Outside Star Group, inside a jeep, Li Ying looked at Old Wang who had a solemn expression and could not help but ask, "Old Wang, do you think the Palace Master can resolve this situation?"

Even she could not help but shiver at the thought of several dozen Demon Kings working together and a million beast hordes.

"It's difficult!"

Old Wang sighed softly, "It's manageable if it's a million beast hordes. After all, there are millions of martial artists in China. However, the key is that those dozens of Demon Kings are all quasi-saints. As for Mr. Ye..."

"Is there no other way?"

Li Ying's face turned pale.

"Maybe there's a way!"

Old Wang seemed to recall something as he said with a bitter smile, "It's time for me to go to those secret lands and grotto-heavens."

"I hope they can mediate this conflict on account that we are all humans."

One had to admit that Star Group was very efficient. As Ye Chen gave the order, the entire company started to work together.

On the next morning, Ye Chen gathered all the materials he needed and Ye Wen secretly sent them to him in her storage ring.



In a secret room built by Star Group, Ye Chen and the Patriarch of Hell sat across each other. There were two huge furnaces of coal-seam fire in front of the two of them. There were also piles of refining materials piled like mountains.

“Fellow Ye, is this the Mountain-moving Flag that you mentioned to me before?”

The Patriarch of Hell raised his hands and formed hand seals. He conjured the memories in his mind, and he could not hide the shock on his face.

### **Chapter 978: Mountain-moving Flag!**

Earlier, Ye Chen came to the Patriarch of Hell to refine two shocking magic tools together. One of the magic tools was called the Mountain-moving Flag.

The flag had the ability to move and shift mountains. It could even summon groups of people from a world apart. As long as someone wielded this flag, they could summon over a thousand people from afar.

“That’s right!”

Ye Chen nodded lightly and said, “One flag is enough to summon 3,000 people. However, we need to set up the formation beforehand!”

The so-called Mountain-moving Flag was basically a Teleportation Formation that could teleport people thousands of kilometers away.

The flag was something that the four Heavenly Kings of the north, south, east, and west held when they were in the Immortal World. One flag could summon hundreds of thousands of people.

“So, what you’re saying is that you want to teleport the one million army through this flag?” The Patriarch of Hell saw through Ye Chen’s thoughts immediately.

“That’s right!”

Ye Chen smiled lightly, “Therefore, I’ll need to trouble you for the next two days. You must refine 360 Mountain-moving Flags!”

One flag could summon 3,000 people, and 360 flags could summon an army of a million. With this flag, a million soldiers would descend from the sky, and their might would definitely shake the world!

“360 flags...”

The Patriarch of Hell almost vomited blood when he heard that. His face twitched as he said, “You want to blow me up into a dried corpse to refine 360 flags in two days?”

“You don’t have to worry about that!”

Ye Chen waved his hand. Countless spiritual stones fell to the ground from his storage ring. At that moment, spiritual energy lingered in the room like mist.

“What about you? You can’t let me work alone!” The Patriarch of Hell looked unwilling.

“I have my own mission.”

Ye Chen smiled mysteriously. He lifted his hand and waved, appearing in another secret room.

An ancient and mysterious golden pagoda slowly appeared in his mind. The golden pagoda had a total of nine floors. Like an octagonal object, it had eight sides.

The pagoda was carved on each side, and the eight sides just so happened to be the Eight-Divisional Pagoda. They emitted an overbearing and ferocious aura, as if they wanted to suppress everything.

“The Eight-Divisional Pagoda!”

Ye Chen smirked, “This is the ultimate treasure of the Dragon Tribe. Once it’s refined, its power will be boundless and its power will be overwhelming. It can suppress all evil and heretics!

“With my Nascent Soul cultivation base, although I can’t fully restore the true power of the Eight-Divisional Pagoda, I can still use it to suppress the saints!”

After that, he took a deep breath, and the True Origin Energy in his entire body surged. He waved his hand, and numerous materials on the ground instantly shot over.

Terrifying True Origin Energy surged ceaselessly within the room, and it seemed as if divine lightning alternated between light and dark while a trace of the aura of supremacy had silently awakened.

...

Meanwhile, the outside world did not know about this at all. They were still arguing over the fact that all the Demon Kings had gathered together to attack Ye Chen.

In the Yangtze River’s Water Dragon Palace, a Demon King said, “Mad Southern Ye hasn’t expressed anything yet. Is he afraid now?”

It was the Wild Boar King.

As soon as he finished speaking, he received the support of many Demon Kings, “Hahaha, is there a need to guess? Mad Southern Ye must’ve been scared to death by the combined efforts of dozens of Demon Kings.”

“If he knew this would happen, he wouldn’t have done this in the first place. From the moment Mad Southern Ye killed the Black Mountain Ridge Demon, his fate was already decided!”

“If I were Mad Southern Ye, I would’ve rushed to the Yangtze River’s Water Dragon Palace earlier and kowtowed to apologize to us. The longer this drags on, the more we won’t forgive him!”

The Demon Kings became more excited as they spoke.

One of the Demon Kings shouted at the golden-winged roc through the air, “Roc King, haven’t you always been on Mad Southern Ye’s side? Why are you mute now?”

“Roc King, are you scared too?”

The golden-winged roc was instantly enraged, “Multi Colored King, are you provoking my Roc Tribe? When did I ever need you to tell me what to do?!”

...

Deep within the old forest in the northeast, a white-dressed woman stood in front of the stone wall and said softly, "Grandaunt, may I ask if you have agreed to Water Dragon Palace's invitation?"

Although the lady's voice was weak, there was a hint of anger in her tone. It was like a flame in the spring breeze.

"Sky-roaming Dragon King has gathered dozens of Demon Kings. The five immortals cannot reject him, but we can only agree to remain neutral!"

After a long while, an old voice came from the stone wall, "The northeastern immortals will neither attack Mad Southern Ye nor help him. He won't be able to escape death. I advise you to focus on him less."

The white-clothed woman could only sigh faintly when she heard that.

...

On the massive pagoda in Shanzhou, there was a dignified-looking man in a black dragon robe standing with his hands behind his back. He was looking in the direction of the Mausoleum of the First Qin Emperor with a gaze that seemed to be able to pierce through time.

He was the long lost Winner.

At that moment, a black energy dragon flew over from the sky. It turned into an armored man who knelt on one knee and said, "My lord, Ye is surrounded by enemies. Should we attack?"

"Attack?"

With a roar, his dragon robe fluttered in the wind, and his voice was indifferent, "Of course we will. If this person can't even deal with a few dozen animals, I will make a move. However, I will let him die in my hands. I will suck the blood of his saint's body and seize his dragon energy!"

"Furthermore, Fengdu is going to be opened. It's time to take back what I left behind back then!"

"..."

Time passed by in a flash. Ye Chen was still in closed-door cultivation when there was only one day left until the three-day agreement.

Meanwhile, Old Wang brought an old man in a purple robe with a purple-gold crown on his head to Star Group.

Ye Wen glanced at the Taoist priest behind Old Wang with caution and said slowly, "My brother is in closed-door cultivation. Can you wait?"

"We're running out of time, and he's still in closed-door cultivation?" Old Wang panicked.

"What's the point of going into closed-door cultivation now?"

On the other hand, the Taoist priest behind him smirked coldly, "He's only panicking when a disaster is imminent. Unfortunately, it's too late!"

His eyes narrowed slightly as he said in a cold voice, "I'll give him another 15 minutes. For the sake of the safety of our human race, he must come out. Otherwise, don't blame me for forcefully breaking in!"

Old Wang's expression changed slightly. Just as he was about to speak, an extremely cold voice came from behind everyone, "Do you dare to say it again?"

Old Wang and the Taoist priest turned around.

A teenager in white walked over slowly. His cold eyes were fixed on the Taoist priest.

The Taoist priest's expression turned grim, "What did you just say?"

"Do you dare to say it again?" Ye Wushuang looked into his eyes, leaving no room for doubt.

The Taoist priest laughed out of extreme anger, "How dare a junior like you speak to me in such a tone? Did I say anything wrong? Numerous Demon Kings have gathered and are about to march south. Yet, Mad Southern Ye is hiding like a coward in the name of closed-door cultivation..."

Boom...

Before he could finish speaking, the initially calm space suddenly shook violently. Then, an endless Sword Dao intent exploded from Ye Wushuang's body.

A huge sword condensed from countless sword qi appeared out of thin air and slashed towards the Taoist priest with the might of lightning.

### **Chapter 979: I'll Cultivate My Battle Sword, I'll Kill My Way into the Nine Heavens!**

"Impudent!"

The Taoist priest flew into a rage and waved the horsetail whisk in his hand gently. It was as if he had waved the entire galaxy as he brazenly faced the huge sword that was slashing towards him.

Rumble...

As the void trembled, the horsetail whisk in the Taoist priest's hand shattered, and he took several steps back.

His expression was filled with shock and anger. His left hand that was hanging from his waist kept shaking, and blood slowly dripped down, "Junior, how dare you hurt me?"

"You'll die if you say one more word!" Ye Wushuang's expression was cold.

The Taoist priest, "You..."

"Don't be rash!"

Old Wang hurriedly stopped him, "This is Immortal Lei Wanjun from Purple Cloud Grotto. I invited him here to resolve the matter regarding the Yangtze River's Water Dragon Palace."

Since the spiritual energy recovery, not only were there Demon Kings who had been revived, there were also secret lands like grottos and secret lands that had appeared. There were powerful beings of the

human race living within them. However, they were extremely high and mighty, and they had never come into contact with the mortal world.

In order to help Ye Chen resolve the crisis, Old Wang had no choice but to ask Lei Wanjun, who had left the Purple Cloud Grotto, to help him.

However, Old Wang really did not expect that the person he invited to help would have a conflict with Ye Wushuang. If that was the case, would that option not be completely ruled out?

As expected, as if to verify his guess, Lei Wanjun laughed in anger, "Sure, sure. Is this how you treat your guests? It seems like Mad Southern Ye doesn't need our help."

With that, he planned to leave.

Old Wang hurriedly said, "Immortal Lei, please stop. This matter concerns the survival of the human race. Please consider the bigger picture."

"I won't leave!"

Lei Wanjun took a deep breath and looked at Ye Wushuang with a cold smile, "But this brat must apologize to me!"

Old Wang suppressed his anger and looked at the unmoved Ye Wushuang. He could only secretly sigh.

How could he not know the pride of someone like Lei Wanjun who lived in a grotto? But for the sake of the greater good, he could only endure it forcefully.

"Such arrogance!"

Under this stalemate, a faint voice sounded from within the secret room. A skinny figure slowly walked out.

"Brother!" Ye Wen rushed forward.

Old Wang heaved a sigh of relief as well, "Let me introduce you. This is Purple Cloud Grotto's..."

"There's no need for introductions!"

Ye Chen interrupted him and looked at Lei Wanjun, "How dare you ask my brother to apologize to you, a mere person from a secret land? Who gave you the courage?"

"Mad Southern Ye, how dare you treat me like this?"

Lei Wanjun's expression changed slightly, and he seemed to be furious, "Don't forget that I represent a grotto. If we supreme beings don't take action, you'll die!"

"I don't need your help!"

Ye Chen chuckled softly, "Please!"

"Don't regret it!" Lei Wanjun was shocked. Clearly, he did not expect Ye Chen to be so tough.

"Get lost!"

Ye Chen's voice was thunderous.

"Great, that's just great. I want to see how you'll deal with this sure-kill situation without us!" Lei Wanjun was so angry that he laughed. He flicked his sleeves and left.

...

After he left, Old Wang sighed softly, "You're too rash!"

He thought that Ye Chen had said those words out of anger.

"Rash?"

Ye Chen raised his brows and shook his head, "Old Wang, I appreciate your kindness, but I don't need anyone's help."

Old Wang's lips moved slightly, and he heard an incomparably proud laughter coming from the secret room, "Fellow Ye, it's done! I've succeeded!"

Ye Chen put away the smile on his face and said seriously, "Oh yeah, get the hundred generals from the ten reserve areas to come and see me!"

Although his voice was extremely calm, it contained a trace of killing intent that could not be concealed.

...

At the Tiannan battlefield, more than 300 figures stood like metal rods in a large field!

Even though it was raining, even though the temperature was lower than -10 °C, the scene was extremely silent, as if petrified.

Dong, dong, dong...

The dull and oppressive war drums slowly sounded from the army camp, like beating hearts that were suppressing their anger.

"I, Ye Chen, am incapable. I'm willing to be a sharp Chinese sword and kill all the enemies in the world. I'm willing to return China to its former glory!

"And it requires your strength!"

Ye Chen stood on the platform with ten blue flags in his hands. He suddenly shouted, "Where's Yan Nanfei?"

Boom...

Yan Nanfei rushed forward.

Ye Chen lifted his hand and tossed ten Mountain-moving Flags out, "I order you to lead 30,000 troops and be the right commander of the eastern frontline!"

"Where is Han Qinhu?!"

As soon as Ye Chen said that, Han Qinhu took a step forward!

Ten Mountain-moving Flags landed in his hands, "I order you to be the left commander of the eastern front line and lead 30,000 troops!"

"Where is Li Yunxiao?"

Another ten Mountain-moving Flags shot out, "I order you to be the commander of the eastern front line and lead 30,000 troops!"

"Where is Wu Jianguo?"

"Where is Chen Weijian?"

"..."

Half an hour later, Ye Chen released all the 360 Mountain-moving Flags he had on him. He deployed the troops to the place where the five beasts gathered.

He glanced at the 20 Mountain-moving Flags that the patriarch had refined. Then, he asked Pang Yuanqing, who was beside him, "Are the Heavy Artillery Battalion and the other mobile units ready?"

"They're ready!"

Pang Yuanqing immediately stood at attention and said, "Furthermore, Old Wang has already ordered people to inscribe talismans on these equipment, as well as the five nuclear bombs that were recently developed with the code name Sky Piercing Thunder..."

At that moment, Old Wang arrived in a helicopter.

"Old Wang, I'll leave everything here to you!"

Ye Chen said with a cold smile, "Once I attack the Water Dragon Palace, you must launch the attack at the same time. Attack five directions at once and destroy this army of one million beasts!"

This was his real goal. What was the big deal about killing a few dozen Demon Kings? After killing them, a new Demon King would be born in the army of one million beasts.

If he wanted to kill them, he would kill them all at once.

With the Mountain-moving Flag, the million army could cross thousands of kilometers in an instant and catch the million strange beasts off guard.

"Everything is fine on my side, but you..." Old Wang sighed softly, his eyes slightly red.

He had already found out about Ye Chen's plan. He initially thought that Ye Chen wanted to mobilize the million army to head to the Water Dragon Palace. Never did he expect that his real goal was to deal with the million beast army.

Most importantly, if the plan was to be carried out successfully, Ye Chen would have to head to the Water Dragon Palace and face dozens of Demon Kings alone.

"It's fine!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly as he looked disdainful.

...

On that afternoon, the Star Group finally spoke up. They announced that Mad Southern Ye, the owner of the Star Group, was going north to flatten the Water Dragon Palace, destroy everything, and suppress the mutated tribes!

When news spread, the entire world was shaken.

“Mad Southern Ye has really gone mad. How dare he say such arrogant words?!”

“Doesn’t he know that his opponents are tens of Demon Kings and a million beast hordes?”

Countless people revealed expressions of disbelief.

At that very moment, at Mount Longhu, the third-generation Celestial Master of Mount Longhu, Taoist Master Long Quan, was worried about all the disciples. He laughed out loud, “What a great Mad Southern Ye. As expected of the legend of China. You’re so determined. We’ve never feared death before!”

At the next moment, he took a deep breath and said in a low voice, “Disciples, listen up. Those who can run and move, follow me north. I will not return from the Water Dragon Palace until it is destroyed!”

“Has this day finally come?!”

On Maoshan, the only quasi-saint shouted like a thunder, “Fine, I will use all my strength to fight for a great path for China!”

On the Wudang Mountains, Li Xuanji’s blood boiled, “Fight! Fight! Fight!”

It was as if this scene was playing out in countless cultivation sects in China. Countless sects used all their strength to head north silently.

The Yangtze River’s Water Dragon Palace spoke again.

“Mad Southern Ye overestimates himself and dares to challenge the mutated beasts. After we kill you, we’ll massacre China too. We won’t leave a single person alive!”

Everyone was furious.

“Mad Southern Ye, fight! Kill these animals and let them know who’s the real master of this world!”

On the other hand, the internet was in an uproar. Everyone on Baidu Tieba, blogs, short videos, livestreaming platforms, and other major interactive platforms were furious.

“Damn it, how despicable. Do you think the hundreds of thousands of cultivators and millions of mutants in China are nothing?”

Countless young cultivators and mutants wanted to rush into the Yangtze River’s Water Dragon Palace.

“There are many heroes in China. One fight against a hundred without fear. We’re not afraid. We must take revenge, look at the blood of the Chinese men!”



“I’ll cultivate my battle sword, I’ll kill my way into the nine heavens. I’ll spill my warm blood and charge courageously. I’ll fight and kill!”

### **Chapter 980: Can Mad Southern Ye Do That Alone?**

The Water Dragon Palace was located at the source of the Yangtze River—the Tongtian River. It was originally a livestock and agricultural area.

After the spiritual energy recovery, a dragon that was over 60 meters long rose from the river.

This dragon spoke human language and spread clouds and rain, passing down cultivation techniques to save the world. It had indeed taken in more than ten million believers nearby. This dragon claimed to be the Sky-roaming Saint. As soon as it appeared, it attracted countless strange beasts to seek refuge. Among them, there was no lack of Demon Kings comparable to quasi-saints.

As a result, the dragon and the Water Dragon Palace possessed an extremely high status and authority amongst the mutated beasts.

Normally, countless believers would head to the hall outside the Water Dragon Palace to pray for blessings.

However, it was dead silent today.

Everyone knew that the Star Group and the Water Dragon Palace were at war. Mad Southern Ye, once the most powerful man in China, was about to head north. He threatened to flatten the Water Dragon Palace and kill everything.

This shocking battle that basically determined the balance between humans and beasts in China naturally attracted the attention of everyone and the beasts.

Under these circumstances, people continued to arrive less than a kilometer away from the Water Dragon Palace.

These people did not approach the palace. Instead, they stood where they were silently, as if waiting for someone.

There were also people carrying cameras.

At that moment, an azure robe flew over from the sky, accompanied by a surprised voice, “Eh, Taoist Brother Xu from Maoshan, why are you all here?”

An old Taoist master from Maoshan cupped his hands and said, “Fellow Ye is determined to flatten the Water Dragon Palace and return our human race to us. As humans, how can we not come?”

“That’s right!”

Another old man with a walking stick said with a trembling voice, “Although Fellow Ye is suppressing heaven and earth, he’s still weak in the end. If there’s a place where he can use us, we’ll charge and attack even if we die.”

“That’s right. We are all people who have lost half of our bodies. If we can do something for China with our bodies, what’s death to us?”

An extremely old laughter rang out in the air. Then, an old man in white arrived.

When they saw who it was, many of them were shocked. They bowed and cupped their fists, "Greetings, Celestial Master!"

The person who came was the old Taoist Master Long Quan from Mount Longhu. His lifespan was close to 300 years. Outsiders thought he had passed away long ago, but he was still alive.

"Hahaha, Long Quan, you old thing, your life is really tough. You're actually still alive!"

Another loud laugh rang out, and soon after, an old woman in hemp clothes with two blades in her hands leaped over.

"Lotus Valley's Granny Lotus!"

"Tsk, I didn't expect her to still be alive!"

Many people gasped.

On the other hand, the onlookers were extremely shocked.

Maoshan, Wudang Mountains, Mount Longhu, Mount Emei, Mount Wutai, Eight Trigram Sect, Emperor's Long Fist Sect and all the other traditional Chinese sects had arrived.

They were all here to help Ye Chen. Everyone came because of Ye Chen. That was the influence Mad Southern Ye had in the country!

After seeing Granny Lotus, Taoist Master Xu and the rest had a strange expression on their faces. Their gazes shifted back and forth between Taoist Master Long Quan and the former.

It was rumored that before Taoist Master Long Quan entered Mount Longhu, he had a relationship with the young and charming Granny Lotus.

Later on, when Taoist Master Long Quan went up the mountain to cultivate, Granny Lotus wreaked havoc on Mount Longhu and demanded an explanation from Taoist Master Long Quan. She even divorced him.

From then on, the two of them never came into contact with each other again. This lasted for over 200 years, and today, the two of them reunited because of Ye Chen.

"Lotus, have you not let go of what happened back then?" Taoist Master Long Quan shook his head helplessly when he saw who it was.

Granny Lotus smiled coldly, "I can only let you go after you die. As long as you live, I won't forgive you."

Taoist Master Long Quan was speechless.

Taoist Master Xu from Maoshan glanced at the Mount Longhu disciples who had followed Taoist Master Long Quan and sighed softly, "Old Taoist master, why are you doing this?"

He did not expect Taoist Master Long Quan to bring over a thousand disciples from Mount Longhu. That was cutting off all means of retreat.

Taoist Master Long Quan swept away the dust and said, "If Fellow Ye loses, it means that our human race will never be able to raise our heads again in the future. Instead of being trampled on, why not use death as a defense?!"

"After more than 200 years, you've finally become a man!" Granny Lotus said.

The Wudang Grandmaster, Li Xuanji, sighed and said, "Actually, our human race has no lack of people who live in grottos and secret lands. If they can help our country, perhaps..."

"Them? They're just a bunch of people who put their own safety before everything else and believe in sticking their heads up high."

Taoist Master Long Quan looked disdainful.

As everyone was talking, they suddenly heard a beast roar from afar. Then, an incomparably violent and bloody aura rushed towards them.

It was a person with red scales all over his body. His eyes were like a venomous snake as he stood in the air and looked down at everyone, "Why? Mad Southern Ye doesn't dare to come, so he sent you useless people here to die?"

His voice boomed like thunder, causing many people's expressions to change. Those with weaker cultivation would even bleed from their seven orifices.

"It's the Golden Snake King of Snake Crown Ridge!" Granny Lotus's dual blades swept across the sky, and saber qi overflowed everywhere.

A human powerhouse stepped forward, "Golden Snake King, Fellow Ye is a genius of our human race. His means are heaven-defying and his divine might is majestic. He's not someone you can insult at will!"

"You're courting death!"

A fierce light flashed in the Golden Snake King's eyes. He opened his mouth, and an incomparably scarlet red shadow tore through the air, piercing through the man's body.

A torn body fell to the ground.

At that moment, the world fell silent.

"Allow this old man to fight you!" Taoist Master Long Quan let out a long howl before he took a step into the sky, and he carried along True Origin Energy that shook endlessly as he flashed through the sky.

"It's the old Celestial Master of Mount Longhu!"

"Rumor has it that this person is over 300 years old, and his cultivation has already reached the level where he's a Spell Master. He will definitely be able to strike the Golden Snake King down!"

When the people in front of the screen saw that, their spirits were lifted. They stared at the scene with their eyes wide open, as if afraid that they would miss out on anything.

In the face of Taoist Master Long Quan's forceful suppression, the Golden Snake King laughed disdainfully. His figure suddenly disappeared and appeared behind Taoist Master Long Quan in the next moment.

"Oh no!"

Taoist Master Long Quan's heart sank. Just as he was about to dodge, he suddenly felt a pain in his shoulder. Then, his entire arm was torn apart.

Bang!

Taoist Master Long Quan crashed to the ground.

Dead silence!

Countless people could not believe what they were seeing.

"Tsk tsk, so this is a human powerhouse?"

The Golden Snake King retracted his tongue and licked the blood at the corner of his mouth, "You humans are destined to become slaves of the Demon Tribe. You will be suppressed by us for generations to come!"

"Are humans really so weak in the presence of demons?"

On the other hand, the netizens who saw this through the live broadcast could not help but fly into a rage. Then, their faces were filled with worry.

"B\*stard!"

Granny Lotus and the others were so angry that their faces turned ashen, "Golden Snake King, don't be too pleased with yourself. Our human race's legend Sage Ye has yet to arrive. Otherwise, we'd have definitely killed you all!"

"Can Mad Southern Ye do that alone?"

The Golden Snake King laughed sinisterly, "If he dares to come, I don't need the other Demon Kings. I, the Golden Snake King, can kill him alone and destroy your human legend!"

Just as he finished speaking, a faint voice came from the depths of the void, "Is that so?"