

Genius 991

Chapter 991: Battle Result Spread, The World is Shocked!

On November 5, 2019, Mad Southern Ye suppressed the group of demons in the Yangtze River Water Dragon Palace. He traveled thousands of kilometers to hunt down the Chinese sea region and killed two ocean overlords consecutively. After that, he single-handedly flattened the sea region by 15,000 kilometers!

When the news spread, the entire world was shaken!

Whether it was the entire world or the internet, after hearing this news, it was like a nuclear bomb had been dropped. The impact was earth-shattering.

“Oh my god, I thought it was impressive enough that Mad Southern Ye could defeat the black dragon in the Water Dragon Palace!”

Someone looked as if he had seen a ghost, “Who would’ve thought that he would dare to invade China’s waters and kill two overlords!”

“Terrifying, simply terrifying!”

Another person said while shaking, “Not only did Mad Southern Ye defeat China by himself, he even suppressed the demons. China’s rise is unstoppable!”

“Hahaha, when the black dragon sent Mad Southern Ye to the Water Dragon Palace to apologize, who was the one who mocked him online? Show yourself and get beaten up!”

“He’s so brave. Not only has he killed the entire Demon Tribe, even the western countries are also terrified of him!”

The entire China was in an uproar.

Suddenly, another piece of shocking news came from the Chinese government.

“Good news!

“Under Mad Southern Ye’s plan, the million army of our country travelled thousands of kilometers and headed straight for the hinterlands of the beasts. After more than ten hours of intense battle, nothing was left of the army of beasts. Our human race has won!”

Whoosh!

The country was completely shaken.

“Bravo, Mad Southern Ye!”

“During ancient times, the Emperor led humans to escape from the demons and helped us build a place for survival. Today, isn’t what Mad Southern Ye did the resurrection the Emperor?!”

“That’s right. Mad Southern Ye has done a lot of good to the millions of people in China. He deserves to be called the Emperor!”

“We greet the Emperor!”

Whether it was the cultivation world, the mutant world, the business world, or the Chinese community, they were all excited by this amazing news.

Ever since the spiritual energy recovery, the beast hordes in China had been too severe. Countless people had lost their homes and lives because of the beasts.

On the other hand, Ye Chen’s series of tricks had completely eliminated a huge problem for the human race. How could he not be respected by the people?

From now on, when people mentioned Ye Chen, they would no longer call him Mad Southern Ye. Instead, they would call him the Emperor with utmost respect!

Not only China, people from all over the world were talking about Ye Chen. There were even some high-ranking officials who made public statements and requested Ye Chen to go to their country to help them suppress the beast hordes.

Of course, there were some forces who did not care about that.

For instance, the Vajra School of Japan that had been founded after the spiritual energy recovery sneered, “What’s the big deal about killing a few monsters? Any powerhouse Japanese can do it.”

The moment that was said, it caused a huge commotion on the Chinese forum. Countless people started criticizing him.

“Don’t flatter yourself, okay? Who was it that killed all your Japanese people? It hasn’t been that long, and you’ve already forgotten!”

“Looks like Emperor Ye hasn’t scared them enough yet...”

“All of you are cowards and dare not insult others in reality. On the internet, all of you are attacking and insulting the netizens without holding back! If the heavens do not give birth to you Japanese brats, you would be in eternal night. I’ll teach you a lesson!”

At the same time, a Demon King from the West looked down on him, “Mad Southern Ye only dares to cause trouble in China. Come to the West and suppress me if you dare. My name’s Ben Nelson!”

Many people in the West sucked in a breath of cold air when they heard the name.

That was a peerless Demon King. Even if the Holy See sent out the red-robed archbishop, they would not be able to destroy him!

“My name is Helma. I live at the foot of Mount Olympus. I’m basking in the grace of God. If Mad Southern Ye dares to come to the West, I’ll suppress him at any moment!” At the foot of Mount Olympus, a Demon King also threatened.

Mount Olympus!

Just those few words made many people from the West who wanted to speak up for Ye Chen fall silent.

That was the place where the gods woke up. The Demon Kings were their slaves, and humans were their livestock...

Faced with these Demon Kings' provocations, the people of China were filled with anger. They could not wait to kill their way into the West.

Someone sneered, "Watch out. One day, our Mad Southern Ye from China will invade the West and slaughter you guys. He'll destroy your god!"

...

As the outside world was in chaos, inside Purple Cloud Grotto deep in the mountains, Lei Wanjun, who was dressed in a purple Daoist robe, looked at a young man below with an extremely grim expression, "Are you sure Mad Southern Ye is in the Water Dragon Palace right now? Moreover, he hasn't returned to recover his energy immediately?"

The young man was wearing a well-ironed suit. However, he said in an extremely flattering manner, "Immortal Lei, I can guarantee with my life that I saw Mad Southern Ye going to the Water Dragon Palace after he returned from the sea."

If Ye Chen was there, he would have noticed that the young man was the third generation descendent of the Gu family in Tiannan, Gu Shaokun. At the same time, he was Old Master Gu's grandson.

Lei Wanjun's eyes flickered as he looked at him with a judging expression, "If I remember correctly, your Gu family has a close relationship with Mad Southern Ye, right? Why did you betray him?"

Gu Shaokun's heart skipped a beat and he hurriedly said, "Because I hate Star Group. If it weren't for the Star Group, I wouldn't have been kicked out of the Gu family by my grandfather and abandoned!"

Half a year ago, after the spiritual energy recovery, the Tiannan beast horde was the first to break out. At that time, Yan Nanfei and the other generals were all ready to fight.

The Gu family's Old Master Gu, who used to be a war hero, would not sit back and watch Tiannan fall. He also wanted to train his descendants, so he ordered Gu Shaokun and Gu Yingying to lead their troops to the front lines.

In the end, Gu Shaokun was defeated because he underestimated his enemy at the front line. The 30,000-strong army died, and Gu Shaokun was captured alive by the beasts.

For the sake of survival, he had no choice but to rely on the mutated beasts and return as a spy to spread false information. In the end, it caused the Tiannan army to suffer a crushing defeat and caused 100,000 casualties.

After the investigation, Star Group remembered their relationship with the Gu family and handed Gu Shaokun over to Old Master Gu to handle.

Old Master Gu had aged dozens of years overnight. In the end, he broke Gu Shaokun's legs and kicked him out of the Gu family, leaving him to fend for himself.

Meanwhile, Star Group and the Gu family gradually formed a barrier between them, and as they walked further and further away, although they were not enemies, there was still a thorn in their side.

“You may leave!”

After Lei Wanjun sent Gu Shaokun away, his eyes glistened with murderous intent.

“Ever since the last time, our Purple Cloud Grotto has offended Mad Southern Ye. It’s almost impossible to repair my relationship with him!

“And now, he is like the sun in the sky, and his reputation is unparalleled. He has completely ruined the plans of the ten grottos!”

Thinking to this point, a cold grin appeared on his face, “Looks like I’d have to make a trip to the other nine grottos!”

Chapter 992: The Water Dragon Palace’s Dragon Transformation Pond!

Boom...

In the Yangtze River Water Dragon Palace, the black dragon took the initiative to remove the Boundless Water Formation in the Water Dragon Palace, causing the river surface to suddenly split apart. It was like a city wall, revealing a passage that could allow people to pass through.

The group entered.

What greeted their eyes was a vast underground world. It did not seem much different from the human world on the ground.

The only difference was that the Water Dragon Palace appeared even more magnificent. Coral covered the ground, and ancient buildings stood side by side. From afar, it looked like a paradise on earth.

However, many of these facilities were damaged because Ye Chen set them on fire and summoned lightning.

“This is the Water Dragon Palace? Heavens, it’s like a real underground city. There are flowers, trees, and buildings.”

“Yeah, I thought it was all water.”

“Such dense spiritual energy. If we cultivate here, we will definitely make rapid progress.”

Many people who were following behind Ye Chen discussed among themselves. Excitement filled their faces. Clearly, it was their first time witnessing such a scene.

“Master, the Water Dragon Palace is 100 kilometers wide and can accommodate more than 100,000 people...” The black dragon introduced as he walked.

“It can accommodate hundreds of thousands of people?”

Everyone was shocked because it was the size of a small town.

Ye Chen secretly shook his head.

Compared to the Kunlun Ruins, the Water Dragon Palace was nothing. From this, it could be seen that if he had not subdued the Kunlun Ruins before the spiritual energy recovered, he would have had to spend a lot more effort to do it.

“Where’s the Dragon Transformation Pond that you mentioned?”

Ye Chen said.

On the way back, the black dragon had told him that there was a Dragon Transformation Pond in the Water Dragon Palace. It was the place where generations of Black Dragon Tribe almighties died in meditation, and it contained a terrifying Dragon Origin.

“Master, please follow me!”

The black dragon had been purified by him, so he naturally would not reject such a request. He immediately led Ye Chen to the Dragon Transformation Pond.

...

Ten minutes later, the black dragon led Ye Chen to a mountain peak. There was a huge basin at the foot of the mountain, and there was a dark pond at the center of the basin.

The pond was about 300 meters wide. There were no ripples on it. It was like an extremely calm mirror.

The liquid within was dark and viscous, vaguely containing extremely terrifying energy ripples.

The flowers and trees around the pond were all in the shape of dragons. On their bodies were pitch-black scales that looked like dragon scales.

“Master, this is my Black Dragon Tribe’s Dragon Transformation Pond!” The black dragon pointed from afar with an extremely pious expression because many powerhouses of his Black Dragon Tribe had perished within it.

Ye Chen said, “You may leave!”

Only after the black dragon had left did he approach the Dragon Transformation Pond. He extended his arm and forcefully broke the protective formation around the Dragon Transformation Pond.

In that instant, waves of violent energy swept outward, as if it wanted to destroy everything. There was even the faint roar of a dragon.

“Get out, little guy!” Ye Chen stood still. He then smiled calmly.

Roar...

As soon as he said that, a huge black snake the size of a bowl flew out from his sleeve. It hovered around him as if it was happy.

Who else could it be but Xiaohei?

After Ye Chen hatched him in Miaojiang, he kept her by his daughter's side. Therefore, the little guy grew the slowest.

As Ye Chen became more powerful, the enemies would become more powerful too. Xiaohei could no longer keep up with Yang Tian and the rest.

Therefore, Ye Chen planned to make use of the Black Dragon Tribe's Dragon Transformation Pond to help Xiaohei. It was akin to giving his daughter a powerful helper.

Xiao Hei's gaze was fixed on the Dragon Transformation Pond in the distance as he flicked his tongue, and his eyes were filled with both desire and fear.

Although its intelligence was not very high, it could still sense that the energy in the Dragon Transformation Pond was extremely tempting to it. However, it sensed danger and did not dare approach it.

After witnessing that, Ye Chen said, "Little guy, you came from a demonic snake's egg. When I hatched you, I found out that your bloodline is mediocre. Although Mengmeng has been secretly feeding you medicinal pills ever since you started following her, it's still hard for you to achieve great things.

"I, Ye Chen, don't want trash around me. I don't want to carry a burden. If you want to continue following me, then you have to become more powerful."

He stood with his hands behind his back and calmly said, "This Dragon Transformation Pond is your only opportunity. If you want to continue following me, jump into the Dragon Transformation Pond and seek a breakthrough in your bloodline. Otherwise, our fate will end here!"

As soon as he said that, a gleam flashed in the depths of Xiaohei's cold eyes. Clearly, he understood what Ye Chen said. He stared at Ye Chen for a few seconds before roaring.

"Go. If you can hold on, you'll definitely be reborn. If you can't, your soul will be destroyed..." Ye Chen said slowly.

After Xiaohei growled a few times, he moved his body and dashed towards the Dragon Transformation Pond resolutely.

With every step he took, his body would endure a tremendous amount of energy. Countless wounds appeared on his body, and blood splattered everywhere.

However, he still did not turn around.

Ye Chen watched everything quietly. Even though he had the ability to reduce Xiaohei's pain, he still did not do anything.

It was like a silkworm turning into a butterfly, and only by relying on one's willpower to be reborn would one be able to soar through the nine heavens.

Hiss, hiss, hiss...

In the end, Xiaohei leaped into the Dragon Transformation Pond with astonishing perseverance. Immediately after, the entire Dragon Transformation Pond boiled, as if a piece of quicklime had fallen into a basin of water.

“Roar...”

Xiaohei kept rolling around in the Dragon Transformation Pond, roaring in pain as his body was completely corroded by the hot, sticky black liquid.

In the end, he was unable to make a sound because there was only a snake bone left in the Dragon Transformation Pond, and he remained motionless.

If it were not for the fact that Ye Chen could sense a trace of tenacious vitality from the snake bone, he would have thought that Xiaohei had failed completely.

“The rest is up to you!”

Ye Chen withdrew his gaze and returned to the main hall of the Water Dragon Palace in a flash. He looked around the entire palace.

He also took a look at the secret vault of Water Dragon Palace.

“Something big has happened!”

Li Ying walked over quickly and took a deep breath, “Earlier, there was a huge fog in Fengdu and everything within ten kilometers was covered by it.”

“Fengdu?”

Ye Chen’s eyes focused immediately.

“That’s right!”

Li Ying said, “Fengdu was originally a tourist attraction but earlier, the upper echelons received a call saying that a tourist had disappeared inside and they immediately sent people to investigate. In the end, they saw Fengdu shrouded in fog.”

At this point, fear flashed across her eyes, “This fog is very strange. If a living person touches it, their body will disappear instantly, leaving only a skeleton...”

“Fellow Ye, it looks like there’s a secret in Fengdu!” Even the Patriarch of Hell was alarmed.

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered a few times. He lifted his head to look at the black dragon next to him and was about to ask something.

Roar!

Right at that moment, an earth-shaking roar suddenly rang out from afar.

Chapter 993: Xiaohei Transforms into A Dragon and Then A Human!

“It’s coming from the Dragon Transformation Pond!”

The black dragon looked over and his expression changed.

Everyone raised their eyes and saw a shadow that was nearly 30 meters tall soaring into the sky above the Dragon Transformation Pond.

The black figure was like a dragon. An extremely ferocious and powerful aura surged out from the black figure.

The Patriarch of Hell narrowed his eyes slightly. He immediately recognized it due to his extraordinary experience, "This is the sign of one becoming a dragon!"

"Success!"

Joy flashed through Ye Chen's eyes. Subsequently, he moved and appeared near the Dragon Transformation Pond in a few breaths of time.

Everyone finally understood now.

The shadow was really a dragon. Its body was pitch-black like ink, and its body was almost 30 meters long. It had dense scales that reflected a metallic luster.

The dragon emanated an extremely violent and ferocious aura, and its roar faintly carried a pressure that caused some powerhouses present to be but reveal fearful expressions, failing to hold back.

The black dragon looked at the empty Dragon Transformation Pond and lamented, "My Black Dragon Tribe's Dragon Transformation Pond have all been absorbed by it?"

"Fellow Ye, that's No. 2 right?"

The Patriarch of Hell immediately came to a realization when he sensed the familiar aura from the dragon.

He could not help but rub his chin and say, "No. 2 is amazing. He actually endured the impact of the dragon's bloodline with his mere demonic snake body!"

This terrifying power lasted for almost an hour before it gradually dissipated, and the dragon in the sky became more and more solid.

Plop!

The black dragon plunged into the Dragon Transformation Pond.

Stomp, stomp, stomp...

Everyone then heard heavy and clumsy footsteps coming from the Dragon Transformation Pond.

It sounded like a child learning to walk.

Before everyone's eyes, a figure slowly leaped out of the pond.

It was a young man around 15 or 16 years old. He had thick brows and large eyes, and his body was extremely robust. His dark skin was filled with wild strength.

"Ah..."

Li Ying and the rest of the ladies screamed and covered their eyes with their hands. A blush rose from their cheeks to their ears.

The reason being the young man was not wearing any clothes, there was not a single hair on his body. He looked rather stiff and honest.

“This is No. 2?”

The Patriarch of Hell’s jaw dropped.

Even though he knew that Xiaohei could transform into a human after transforming into a dragon, he still did not expect Xiaohei to look like that.

Hearing the word “No. 2”, the young man who was initially confused was stunned at first. Subsequently, he suddenly looked at Ye Chen, the patriarch, and the rest. A hint of excitement emerged in his eyes.

Stomp, stomp, stomp...

He controlled his uncoordinated body and walked toward Ye Chen quickly. In the end, he knelt before Ye Chen with a thud.

“Mas...

“M-Master...”

A childish and hoarse voice came out of his mouth as if he could not speak clearly.

“Very good. Congratulations on being reborn.”

Ye Chen looked relieved, “Since you can transform into a human, I’ll grant you your life today—Ye Yao!”

After transforming into a dragon, Xiaohei was equivalent to a Golden Core cultivator. His combat power was comparable to a supreme giant. If he relied on the strength of his physical body, he could fight against ordinary Demon Kings.

“T-Thank you, Master!”

Xiaohei scratched his head, as if he took a little time to come to his senses. He only reacted after a while.

“As expected of that silly No. 2.”

The Patriarch of Hell said in disdain. Then, he walked over and placed his hand on his shoulder. He chuckled and said, “No. 2, I’ll bring you to something exciting later.”

Xiaohei instinctively took a few steps back and looked at the former in fear. He would never forget how the patriarch had tricked him into licking the hole in the electric board.

“Alright, put on your clothes!”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and took out a set of clothes that he had prepared for Xiaohei from his storage ring.

“Let’s go take a look at this so-called Fengdu!” Ye Chen smiled. He then turned around and led everyone out of the Water Dragon Palace.

...

A hundred kilometers away from the Water Dragon Palace, there was a plum forest. As far as the eye could see, the plum blossoms were all blooming, like a world of ice and snow.

However, what was even stranger was that when people walked past these plum trees, the wind they stirred up was unable to move the plum blossoms in the slightest.

The Patriarch of Hell stopped in his tracks and reached out to pluck a plum blossom. He sniffed it and narrowed his eyes, "Fellow Ye, something's not right!"

"Hehe..."

Ye Chen suddenly chuckled and looked around calmly. He enunciated word for word, "Get out. Didn't you set up this illusion just to kill me?"

Following his words, the expressions of Li Ying and the rest changed as they surveyed their surroundings warily.

"As expected of Mad Southern Ye!"

An extremely surprised voice reverberated through the air. Later on, an old man in an azure robe slowly walked out.

The old man's face was extremely old. Even though he did not release any aura, the faint pressure between his brows caused everyone's hearts to surge.

Powerful!

A hidden powerhouse!

Li Ying and the rest were extremely shocked.

Xiaohei took a step forward and stood before Ye Chen protectively. He looked at the old man who was walking over slowly with vigilance.

The old man stopped and bowed to Ye Chen from afar, "Qingxuzi of Mount Wangwu greets Mad Southern Ye!"

"Mount Wangwu?"

Li Ying's face changed when she heard that, "You're from Mount Wangwu, one of the ten grottos?!"

"What? You're the only one who dares to show yourself?"

Ye Chen chuckled softly as if he was disdainful, "Could it be that the rest of you are cowards hiding in the dark?"

With that said, five figures appeared in the void. They were four elderly Taoist masters and an old woman.

"Purple Cloud Grotto's Kongmingzi greets Mad Southern Ye!"

"Xicheng Mountain's Congzhenzi greets Mad Southern Ye!"

“Mount Luofu’s Xixuanzi greets Mad Southern Ye!”

“Yunyangzi from Qingcheng Shan greets Mad Southern Ye!”

“Immortal Meng of the Weiyu Mountain greets Mad Southern Ye!”

As the six of them introduced themselves, Li Ying’s heart was in turmoil.

There were a total of six of the ten grottos!

Although she could not see through these people’s cultivation levels, she was certain that these six people were definitely at the level of the Sky-roaming Dragon King.

Kongmingzi of Purple Cloud Grotto smiled lightly, “Mad Southern Ye is indeed wise. You can tell that we’re here for you with one glance.”

Even though his voice was extremely calm, everyone could feel the chill from it.

Li Ying braced herself and stepped forward, “Seniors, do you have some misunderstanding with the Palace Master?”

“Misunderstanding?”

Qingxuzi of Mount Wangwu swept his horsetail whisk and said expressionlessly, “Perhaps, but there’s no point in talking about this now!”

He took a deep look at Ye Chen as he spoke to this point, “Mad Southern Ye, the six of us are here today because there’s no need for us to fight you to the death. We just need you to follow us back and meditate for a hundred years.”

Ye Chen grinned, “You guys are trying to imprison me?”

Chapter 994: You’re the Master of Kunlun Ruins?

“You’re trying to imprison me?”

Ye Chen had his hands behind his back as he faced the powerhouses from the six grottos. His expression had not changed since the beginning.

“It’s a relief to deal with smart people.”

Immortal Meng of Weiyu Mountain said coldly, “Mad Southern Ye, we’re from the ten grottos. We initially wanted to attack when the humans were forced into a corner by the mutated beasts. We’re going to collect the hearts and wills of the humans.”

“It’s a pity that my ability has exceeded your imagination. Your plan has failed,” Ye Chen said coldly as he flicked his finger.

“That’s right!”

Kongmingzi’s expression was somewhat terrible, “Your strength has truly exceeded our imagination. Logically speaking, this is a good thing for the human race.”

At this point, his eyes were filled with coldness, "However, you should not have been so arrogant and offended my Purple Cloud Grotto."

"We've looked into your past, Mad Southern Ye. We know that you're someone who will take revenge and kill decisively!"

Mount Luofu's Xixuanzi stepped forward and said, "Therefore, in order to protect ourselves, we can only strike first to gain the upper hand!"

The moment that was said, the expressions of Li Ying and the rest changed drastically.

However, Ye Chen shook his head.

Qingyangzi of Qingcheng Shan could not help but chuckle, "Why? Could it be that you're willing to come with us?"

"I initially did not want to become enemies with the ten grottos, but unfortunately, what you've done today has changed my mind!"

Ye Chen suddenly lifted his head and revealed a dazzling smile, "Not only are you guys going to die today, I'm going to destroy the ten grottos behind you!"

Following his words, the temperature of the world suddenly cooled down. The expressions of the powerhouses from the six grottos turned incomparably gloomy.

Six streaks of extreme killing intent soared into the sky.

"Mad Southern Ye, you're too arrogant. Since you're so full of yourself, leave your life here today!"

Immortal Meng's expression turned cold. She took a step forward, causing ripples in the void.

At the next moment, six figures charged at Ye Chen at the same time.

"Get back!"

Ye Chen swept his sleeve and sent Li Ying and the rest who were weaker flying. Only the Patriarch of Hell, Ye Wushuang, and the rest were left on the spot.

However, at that moment, a thunderous voice exploded in the sky.

"Who dares to harm the Ninth Peak's master?!"

The furious voice contained a sword intent that blotted out the sky and covered the earth, as if it wanted to shatter this region.

Mount Luofu's Yunyangzi and the rest immediately stopped in their tracks and looked in the direction of the voice with extremely terrible expressions.

Under everyone's gazes, a streak of light shot through the air and turned into an azure figure.

It was Elder Qing Xuan of the Ninth Peak of Kunlun Ruins!

Immortal Meng and the rest narrowed their eyes and carefully observed Elder Qing Xuan. There was a hint of fear on their faces.

Quasi-saint!

It was a quasi-saint sword cultivator!

Elder Qing Xuan landed next to Ye Chen and said while kneeling on one knee, "Vice Peak Master Qing Xuan of the Ninth Peak greets the peak master!"

The entire place fell silent!

Peak master!

The eyelids of those from the six grottos twitched!

Elder Yunyangzi of Qingcheng Shan took a deep breath and said, "Sir, this is a grudge between Mad Southern Ye and our ten grottos. I hope you won't interfere!"

"Ten grottos?"

Elder Qing Xuan slowly stood up and sized up the six of them. A murderous intent flashed across his face, "Then your ten grottos will definitely be destroyed today!"

"B*stard!"

Kongmingzi grinned coldly, "Sir, you're just a quasi-saint. Do you think you can change the situation by yourself?!"

"Is that so? What if you count me in?"

At that moment, another faint voice sounded.

Another sword gleam flashed over!

It was the Ninth Peak's guardian, Elder Heaven Sword!

Old Man Heaven Sword knelt before Ye Chen respectfully, "Ninth Peak's Heaven Sword greets peak master!"

Another quasi-saint!

The expressions of Kongmingzi and the others finally changed. Even so, they were not too worried.

In their opinion, even if today's matter could not be accomplished, they would still be able to escape unscathed.

However, reality proved that they overestimated themselves.

Immediately after, a figure with an incomparably vigorous aura shot over. Under his feet, there was a giant bat that was over 60 meters in size. Its wings flapped across the sky.

Several figures descended from the giant bat.

Next, everyone witnessed a shocking scene.

The leader bowed to Ye Chen solemnly and said in a deafening voice, "The sect master of the Kunlun Ruins' Witchcraft Sect, Wu Tianhou, greets the master of Kunlun Ruins!"

“Greetings, master of Kunlun Ruins Sect!”

“The Luo clan’s patriarch of the seven ancient clans greets the master of Kunlun Ruins!”

“The Tang clan’s patriarch of the seven ancient clans greets the master of Kunlun Ruins!”

“The Ying clan’s patriarch of the seven ancient clans greets the master of Kunlun Ruins!”

“...”

The deathly silence seemed to have frozen. Everyone’s faces were filled with shock as they watched the scene in front of them.

Nine figures descended from the giant bat!

Every single one of them was quasi-saint!

Shocking, absolutely shocking!

The corner of the Patriarch of Hell’s lips twitched slightly. Meanwhile, Li Ying and the rest who were initially terrified behind Ye Chen were completely stunned.

The expressions of the people from the six grottos changed completely.

They never expected that there would suddenly be nine Quasi-saint Stage cultivators in this situation!

Suddenly, the table had been turned!

On the other hand, the expression of Yunyangzi from Mount Luofu suddenly changed as if he had recalled something. He immediately cried out in shock, “Y-You guys are from Kunlun Ruins!”

Following his words, the rest of the five felt their heads ringing non-stop, as if they were struck by lightning!

Kunlun Ruins!

Immortal Meng of Weiyu Mountain panicked completely. She looked at Ye Chen in utter shock, “Y-You’re the master of Kunlun Ruins?!”

At this moment, the six of them were horrified and almost fainted.

The master of Kunlun Ruins!

The meaning of these words was too terrifying!

It meant that the entire Kunlun Ruins was under Ye Chen’s leadership. With a single thought from Ye Chen, all the powerhouses in the entire Kunlun Ruins could gather together and destroy everything!

Meanwhile, Ye Chen was the master of Kunlun Ruins!

If they had known that this was the case, they would not have attacked Ye Chen!

Kongmingzi broke out in cold sweat as he thought to this point. He said immediately, “Mad Southern Ye, it’s a misunderstanding. This is a misunderstanding. We’re willing to return immediately and swear to never enter the world again...”

The others also felt endless regret.

However, Ye Chen acted as if he did not hear anything. He merely waved his hand lightly and said coldly, "Kill them. Leave no one alive!"

Following his words, Wu Tianhou immediately revealed a savage grin, and with a flash, he vanished on the spot. When he appeared again, he had already arrived before Kongming Zi.

The other eight people also closed in, and the origin energy waves that were like raging waves spread throughout heaven and earth completely.

Chapter 995: Destroying the Ten Grottos!

"You noisy old dog, how dare you attack the master of the Kunlun Ruins? You are courting death!"

Wu Tianhou gave Kongmingzi a sinister grin before throwing a punch. Torrential origin energy gathered and actually contained gu.

Kongmingzi's expression changed when he saw that. He hurriedly circulated his full strength and threw out a punch.

Bang...

When their fists collided, an extremely violent wave instantly swept through the scene.

Then, everyone saw Kongmingzi's body fly out. He looked down at his blackened palm and said in shock, "Gu?!"

"Hahaha, I'd like to test the standard of the secular world's quasi-saint!"

Patriarch Luo raised his hand and conjured a 30-meter-long flame pillar. He took the initiative to charge at Immortal Meng from Weiyu Mountain.

Boom...

A battle erupted!

Nine against six!

It was a battle that was destined to be unfair!

Not to mention the advantage in numbers, the Kunlun Ruins' heritage alone could not be compared to the ten grottos.

Bang, bang, bang...

Li Ying and the rest stared dumbfoundedly at the dozen figures fighting in mid-air. They were shocked by the overwhelming situation.

Taoist Master Long Quan stole a glance at the expressionless Ye Chen and could not help but feel a chill surging into his head.

The master of Kunlun Ruins!

Ye Chen went to the Kunlun Ruins. Everyone thought that he had such combat power because he joined a supreme sect. Never did they expect that he would become the master of Kunlun Ruins!

The black dragon rejoiced.

Fortunately, he accepted Ye Chen's enlightenment. Otherwise, the Water Dragon Palace would have been destroyed by now.

An hour later, a total of five people from the six grottos had died. Only Kongmingzi of Zixia Mountain was still alive.

Kongmingzi was poisoned by a gu. He had little cultivation left. He knelt on the ground covered in blood in fear, "Mad Southern Ye, let me go! Let me go! Purple Cloud Grotto is willing to make you the master!"

He was really scared!

He regretted attacking Ye Chen!

Ye Chen lit a cigarette and extended his hand. He held his throat gently and lifted him into the air. A smirk appeared at the corner of his lips, "Don't worry. The Purple Cloud Grotto behind you will be here soon."

"You'll die with me!"

Kongmingzi's body trembled violently, and then a wisp of madness flashed in his eyes. He seemed to want to detonate himself.

Roar!

Xiaohei revealed his true form and swallowed him. Along with the sound of chewing, his soul was also crushed.

The world was silent.

The six quasi-saint powerhouses of the six grottos were killed just like that. In the end, the powerhouses who descended from Kunlun Ruins only suffered light injuries at most.

After a long while, Ye Chen lifted his head and looked at Elder Qing Xuan and the rest, "Why are the nine of you here?"

Only the Ninth Peak, Witchcraft Sect, Corpse Sect, and the seven ancient clans were present. In other words, the seven sects of the ten high sects were not present.

"Peak master!"

Elder Qing Xuan immediately said, "The barrier between the Kunlun Ruins and Earth isn't stable enough, so too many people can't descend at once. We can only rush here first."

"That's great!" Ye Chen nodded lightly.

Li Ying mustered her courage and stood out. She asked cautiously, "Palace Master, where are we going next?"

"Of course, we'll destroy the ten grottos first!"

Ye Chen took a deep puff of his cigarette. The spark on the cigarette was extinguished by his foot.

...

An hour later at the Purple Cloud Grotto, it was a place that was hazy with colored lights and surging with spiritual energy. When one looked into the distance, the mountain range was vast and magnificent, like the curve of a real dragon.

In a large hall in the depths of the mountain range, Lei Wanjun sat on a meditation mat in a Daoist robe.

However, at that moment, he seemed unsettled. His right eyelid kept twitching violently.

"Disaster is coming when the right eye twitches. This is a bad omen!"

Lei Wanjun's expression kept changing, "Could it be that something has happened to senior brother and the rest?!"

"Impossible!"

He was shocked by his own thoughts. He immediately shook his head and said, "Even if we're not Mad Southern Ye's match when the six grottos collaborate, we can at least escape unscathed..."

Just as he was about to perform divination, the entire Purple Cloud Grotto suddenly shook violently.

At that moment, everyone sensed it.

When Lei Wanjun led everyone into the Purple Cloud Grotto, the scene that greeted his eyes almost caused him to faint.

Who else could it be other than Ye Chen who was attacking the formation outside? What scared him even more was that Ye Chen came here safe and sound. Did that not mean that the people he sent from the six grottos had met with misfortune?

"Mad Southern Ye, what are you doing?"

He forcefully suppressed his panic and put on a brave front as he said, "Our Purple Cloud Grotto has been minding our own business. Why did you come knocking on our door?"

"Minding your own business?!"

The Patriarch of Hell smirked coldly and tossed a head into the air, "Take a look at who this is."

Lei Wanjun looked over and almost fainted.

Who else could it be but his senior brother, Kongmingzi?!

"The Purple Cloud Grotto attacked Mad Southern Ye, the leader of China's hundred generals. The Dragon King Palace is here to kill the traitor!"

Li Ying showed the kill order from the upper echelons.

“Kill!”

Elder Qing Xuan and the others attacked simultaneously.

The Purple Cloud Grotto was destroyed!

Later on, the six grottos, including Qingcheng Shan, Weiyu Mountain, Xicheng Mountain, Mount Luofu and Mount Wangwu were destroyed successively!

Only Xixuan Mountain, Chicheng Mountain, Juqu Mountain and Linwu Mountain managed to escape the calamity because they did not attack Ye Chen.

Inside Purple Cloud Grotto, Ye Chen tapped the table lightly with his hand. He squinted, his emotions unclear, “The Gu family...”

Through soul searching, he found out it was actually Gu Shaokun who caused the incident.

“Palace Master, Old Master Gu of the Gu family is a man of steel. He has contributed greatly to the country...” Li Ying hesitated.

She was extremely respectful toward the man before her. She did not dare show any disrespect.

He was like a tyrant.

...

At the Gu family villa in Tiannan, Gu Shaokun knelt in front of Old Master Gu in panic and said regretfully, “Grandpa, save me. You must save me this time!

“I’m your only grandson!”

As he said that, he kept slapping himself, and his face was filled with tears of regret.

He did not expect that a supreme force as powerful as the ten grottos would still be defeated by Ye Chen!

In front of him, Old Master Gu, who was dressed in traditional Chinese attire, was sitting in a wheelchair. He looked as old as a dying old man.

Bang...

The old man was shaking with anger. He grabbed a Yixing clay teapot and smashed it on the man’s forehead, “B*stard, why aren’t you dead? Why aren’t you dead?!”

“I was wrong, I was really wrong...”

Ignoring the blood on his forehead, Gu Shaokun kowtowed heavily, “Please help me ask Mr. Ye for a favor. He has always respected you...”

“Grandpa, please save Shaokun!”

Gu Shaokun’s wife and Gu Yingying knelt to plead for him.

At that moment, footsteps slowly came from outside.

Chapter 996: A Real Man Should Defend His Country to the Death!

Upon hearing the footsteps, Gu Yingying instinctively turned around and shouted, "Didn't I tell you not to let anyone in?!"

The moment she finished speaking, she froze.

She was not the only one. Even Old Master Gu and Gu Shaokun, who had turned around after hearing the noise, were shocked.

"M-Mr. Ye!"

When he saw who it was, Gu Shaokun felt his scalp go numb and almost fainted.

"Ms. Gu sure is arrogant!"

Ye Chen ignored everyone's gaze and sat on the couch slowly. He poured himself a cup of tea and said after tasting it carefully, "Even I can't enter your house now."

"Mr. Ye, I didn't mean that..." Gu Yingying's pretty face changed. She wanted to explain herself.

"Say no more!"

Ye Chen put down the teacup heavily and interrupted her. He lifted his head and looked at Old Master Gu, "Old master, someone is right. I've always respected you!

"Because you're China's hero. Without someone like you, China wouldn't be what it is today!"

Hearing this, Old Master Gu's body shook slightly.

"I will continue to respect you, but today is the last time I will come to your Gu residence. From now on, I will have nothing to do with the Gu family.

"That's all I have to say. Take care!"

Ye Chen took a big step out after saying that. He did not even turn his head back. Throughout the entire process, he had never looked at Gu Shaokun.

"Mr. Ye let me go! He let me go!" Gu Shaokun could not help but cry in joy.

On the other hand, Gu Yingying looked desperate.

"No, no..."

Old Master Gu closed his eyes bitterly and opened his mouth with difficulty. The old man's hands that were placed on the wheelchair were shaking non-stop.

Old Master waved at Gu Shaokun, "Come here."

The latter knelt in front of him and held his hand, "Grandpa, I know my mistake. I will definitely change..."

“Your parents died early!”

The old master reached out a hand and caressed his face. He sighed and smiled, “You’ve been with me since you were eight months old. I was the one who raised you. It’s all my fault for indulging you and causing you to commit such a terrible crime today.”

“Grandpa...” Gu Yingying begged.

“Everyone makes mistakes in their life!”

The old man muttered to himself, “Some mistakes can be corrected, but some mistakes have to be paid a price. This is the bottom line and the basis of justice.”

Gu Shaokun’s expression changed slightly. He seemed to have realized something and struggled to escape. However, he realized that the old master’s hand was holding him down.

“Don’t worry, go ahead. As for Ping’er, I will educate him well. In the future, I will get him to join the army to pay your debt!”

With that, the old master gently pressed his hand on the former’s head.

Thump...

A cold corpse fell heavily to the ground.

That day, the wealthy Gu family of Tiannan announced their disbandment. All of their wealth was handed over to the national treasury. Old Master Gu, who was only in his seventies, ignored the advice of his former subordinates and returned to the front line of the coastal county.

This was his debt to the hundreds of thousands of soldiers who had died in battle because of Gu Shaokun, as well as a punishment for himself!

...

That afternoon in Fengdu’s North County of Bayu, an armed helicopter slowly landed less than five kilometers away from Fengdu’s Ghost City. Someone immediately went forward to welcome it.

After Ye Chen walked out of the helicopter, a middle-aged man stepped forward and said, “General Wen Zhen greets Heavenly King Ye!”

“How’s Fengdu now?”

After Ye Chen landed on the ground, he lifted his eyes to look into the distance. What he saw was black fog. It looked like a terrifying beast standing there.

“Around two in the afternoon, a huge fog appeared in Fengdu, and tourists disappeared. In less than three hours, the fog had already covered a radius of ten kilometers!”

Wen Zhen said quickly.

Ye Chen frowned, “Are there any casualties?”

“Yes!”

Wen Zhen said with lingering fear, "A few of our soldiers rushed into the fog to search for the tourists, but they never returned. Some of them were instantly swallowed by the fog."

"Who are they?" The Patriarch of Hell pointed at the crowd at the edge of the fog.

Wen Zhen said, "They are all mutants and cultivators. We really couldn't stop them and could only let them go."

"You guys stay where you are and wait for orders from us. We'll investigate!"

After saying that, Ye Chen led the patriarch and the rest straight to the fog.

Along the way, they saw many groups of mutants and people from the cultivation world. Among them, there was no lack of supreme big shots.

The Patriarch of Hell said thoughtfully, "Fellow Ye, why do you think there's a sudden change in Fengdu? Could it be that it's really like the legends in China? Is this the place that leads to the land of the dead?"

Although he was not from Earth, he had been on Earth for quite some time, so he naturally knew a lot about that.

"Probably not!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly, "If there's hell or something like that, wouldn't there be heaven and the Western Paradise as well?"

"That's true!"

The patriarch gave a startled smile, "Earth is just a small dimension after all. It seems that there are no immortals in the Spirit Realm."

At that moment, an old man with a powerful aura looked around and said, "Guys, have any of you entered the fog to investigate?"

"I've already gone in quite a few times!"

A mutant in silver armor could not help but comment, "However, no one has ever come out before. Furthermore, I noticed that this fog is very strange. It seems to be able to swallow the flesh and blood of living humans."

"Not only that!"

Another person said with fear, "The deeper we go into the fog, the stranger it gets. I once saw a level-9 mutant turn into a skeleton less than 30 meters into the fog."

The crowd fell into an uproar.

Those who had just arrived and were about to go in to investigate had goosebumps on their bodies. They immediately dismissed that thought.

Even a level-9 mutant could not withstand the fog!

They would die if they went in!

Ye Chen suddenly stopped when he was less than three meters away from the fog. There was a flash in his eyes when he looked at the fog.

It was because he realized that the black fog before him was similar to the black fog outside the ghost ship.

Thinking to this point, he could not help but frown, "Strange, why would the fog outside the ghost ship appear here?"

At that moment, there was a commotion behind the crowd. There was the sound of horses' hooves.

Ye Chen turned around.

A group of carriages flew over from afar. It was a carriage pulled by nine warhorses, and on the carriage sat a man wearing a black dragon robe.

The man's face was imposing without being angry. He looked like an ancient emperor who was out on a patrol, and around his carriage were four armored men with monstrous murderous auras guarding him.

"It's him!"

Ye Chen's gaze froze.

Chapter 997: Winner's True Purpose!

Ye Chen looked at the black-robed man on the carriage.

He squinted as his eyes flickered nonstop.

The person who was coming was Winner!

It was the first time Ye Chen saw him since he returned from Kunlun Ruins, and it was under such circumstances.

"He became more powerful again!"

Ye Chen's eyes shone brightly.

"What a powerful dark dragon energy! Not only is he a Corpse King, he even has four Drought Demons with him!"

The Patriarch of Hell had a solemn expression as he sent a voice transmission, "Fellow Ye, who is this person?"

With the patriarch's knowledge, he could naturally tell that Winner was extraordinary. However, what he could see was limited. It was as if there was a fog around Winner that he could not see clearly.

That was why he was afraid.

As Ye Chen's lips trembled, shock flashed through the Patriarch of Hell's eyes, "It's that person?!"

“That’s right. I’m afraid he’s already at the intermediate-stage Nascent Soul. You’d better not provoke him unless that’s the last resort!” Ye Chen said secretly.

The Patriarch of Hell remained silent.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

As the huge carriage rushed over, everyone avoided it. The noisy crowd instantly quieted down.

However, shock would occasionally flash across the gazes directed at Winner.

“Corpses, they’re all corpses!”

“What a strong murderous aura. When did such a special force appear in China?!”

“Do not provoke them, do not provoke them!”

“...”

Facing the gazes of everyone, the four ferocious men around the carriage looked straight ahead as if they did not see anything.

On the carriage, Winner’s eyes were slightly closed.

Just as the carriage passed Ye Chen and the rest, Winner suddenly opened his eyes and glared at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen looked at him.

Winner then nodded at him and looked away.

“Go!”

It was the first time Winner had spoken. The carriage immediately flew into the fog, and the four Drought Demons merely followed.

“They went in, they went in!”

“Are they not afraid of the strange black fog?”

“...”

Everyone looked at this scene in disbelief. One had to know that the strange black fog could devour human flesh.

At that moment, a strange fragrance spread from the black fog. Immediately, it appeared as though a fragrance was lingering.

“What’s that fragrance? It smells so good!”

Someone took a breath and immediately felt his spirit had been lifted. His limbs and bones surged with vitality, as if he was floating among the clouds.

“This is the fragrance of a supreme medicine!”

A quasi-saint's expression changed before he said excitedly, "Supreme medicine! There must be supreme medicine in the black fog!"

The crowd went into an uproar.

Boom...

In the end, someone could not hold back anymore. An old man with two horns on his head took a step forward, and his figure instantly shot into the black fog.

The person was a quasi-saint.

This time, everyone could see clearly. He was covered in purple energy, and the scary black fog could not affect him at all.

"Can a quasi-saint enter?"

Many powerhouses narrowed their eyes when they saw that.

"Let's go too!"

An old man wielding a sword suddenly shot into the black fog with a flash of sword light, seemingly unable to suppress his curiosity.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

After him, people followed one after another, the lowest cultivation base being supreme giants.

At that moment, everyone finally discovered a pattern. To resist the strange black fog, one's cultivation had to be at least that of a supreme giant.

Even Emperor Stage cultivators could not enter.

Li Ying looked at Ye Chen and could not help but ask, "Palace Master, are we going in?"

Ye Chen said nothing. He merely took a deep look at the depths of the black fog and said while deep in thought, 'Why did Winner enter Fengdu? He has a zombie body. Supreme medicines are useless against him.'

"Let's go!"

A few seconds later, he finally waved his sleeve and led the Patriarch of Hell and the others into the black fog.

"It's Mad Southern Ye. He's here too!"

"Even Mad Southern Y was alarmed, it seems like this Fengdu in front of us is definitely extraordinary. It's a pity our cultivation is low and we can't fight against the black fog."

"..."

At that moment, the people around them noticed Ye Chen and the rest. Gasps could be heard from the crowd.

...

Within the dark and dense black fog, one could not see the end of it. There was a crescent moon hanging silently in the sky, as if it was a world of its own, isolating the outside world.

At that moment, several figures shot into a dark pond, causing quite a stir.

Crack, crack, crack...

The sound of teeth crunching could be heard coming from the black fog.

“This black fog is really strange!”

The Patriarch of Hell summoned his protective true essence and sensed the black fog around him with a solemn expression. He took out a pill and consumed it.

As soon as he stepped into the black fog, he noticed the strangeness of the black fog. If he did not rely on his protective true essence, he would have been at a disadvantage.

As for Luo Tianya and Li Ying, they were no exception either. They hurriedly executed their protective true essence, and deep fear could be seen in their eyes.

However, to their shock, Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang seemed very relaxed in the black fog. They were like fish swimming in water.

In the black fog, Ye Chen’s entire body emitted a faint divine glow. The bones in his body were crystal clear like jade. He looked like a god that had descended to the mortal world. The black fog avoided him wherever he passed.

As for Ye Wushuang, he was dressed in white and did not reveal his aura. He seemed to be strolling in the black fog.

“It really is the black fog on the ghost ship.”

Ye Chen took the initiative to grab a gush of black fog. The confusion in his eyes intensified after sensing carefully.

The Patriarch of Hell said, “Fellow Ye, have you noticed that this black fog seems to have a consciousness?”

“Indeed!”

Ye Chen nodded lightly, “This black fog can devour the flesh and blood of living people to strengthen itself, but it doesn’t belong to any living being. I suspect that this so-called black fog is formed from countless broken souls.”

“That’s right!”

The Patriarch of Hell looked at him in admiration and said with a frown, “I’ve seen this black fog before. To be precise, it’s called Soul Sand. It’s a river of sand formed after the soul is shattered.”

“Made from soul fragments?”

Li Ying's face turned pale, "In other words, this black fog is fragments of ghosts?"

Even though she had the cultivation of a supreme giant, when it came to ghosts, girls were always afraid.

"You can put it that way!"

The Patriarch of Hell nodded.

At this point, he looked at Li Ying with a smile, "Why? Little girl, are you afraid? If you kiss me, I will protect you."

"Die!"

Li Ying turned her head arrogantly, "W-Who said I'm afraid? Besides, you're just a little kid, how dare you tease me?"

Patriarch was speechless.

At that moment, a scream came from afar.

Chapter 998: The City in the Black Fog!

"There's someone ahead!"

Ye Chen interrupted the two of them and headed toward the source of the scream.

Three hundred meters away, an old man in tattered clothes was currently lying on the ground, screaming endlessly. If one looked closely, they would discover that only bones were left on his legs, as if they had been completely eaten by something.

The flesh on his legs was disappearing at a speed visible to the naked eye, until only his face was left.

"Ah!"

Li Ying took a few steps back in fear.

The person looked at Ye Chen and the rest in utter despair. Strong desire to live shone in his eyes, "Save me... Save me..."

The moment he finished speaking, he had completely turned into a skeleton!

Luo Tianya shook his head, "That fellow's cultivation is lacking, but he still insisted on barging in. I can only say that his death isn't worthy of sympathy..."

Li Ying suddenly said, "Look, his soul!"

The eyes of everyone focused, and they saw a soul suddenly shoot out from the skeleton. It seemed to want to escape, but it was still enveloped by the surrounding black fog and completely torn apart.

The sound of sand hitting the ground echoed in everyone's ears, and the black fog expanded again.

"As expected!"

Ye Chen squinted and said softly, "Patriarch, it seems like our guess was right. The black fog is made of soul fragments."

"In other words, there used to be many ghosts here!"

The Patriarch of Hell nodded and said, "However, there must have been a huge battle later on that caused these ghosts to be shattered and eventually formed a strange black fog!"

Li Ying and Luo Tianya nodded.

"There's another possibility!"

Ye Chen, on the other hand, shook his head and said, "When a battle breaks out between living people, such soul sand will be condensed after the soul breaks. Since it's the soul fragments of countless people, it's mixed with the seven emotions, six desires, and negative emotions..."

"That makes sense."

The Patriarch nodded thoughtfully.

...

As the group ventured close to 3,000 meters into the black fog, they encountered many people with lower cultivations who died along the way. Other than their flesh being devoured, their souls were torn apart and turned into soul sand.

Before long, an enormous ancient city broke through the black fog and gradually appeared before everyone's eyes.

The ancient city was just too grand. Its walls were a hundred meters tall, larger than any city in the outside world. It was also filled with a sense of gloom and time.

The sky above the city was covered in dark clouds. No one could see anything in the city, but Ye Chen could see the name on the city gate clearly.

"Gate of Hell!"

The three blood-red words gave off an eerie aura, like a silent warning to the living.

About ten people stopped not far away from him. They were the powerhouses who had entered earlier than Ye Chen.

"Gate of Hell!"

"It's actually the Gate of Hell. Heavens, we've actually arrived at the Gate of Hell? Could the legend really exist?"

Some powerhouses shuddered.

"A bad omen, a bad omen!"

A Taoist master took out a tortoise shell on the spot to perform divinity for himself, but the tortoise shell instantly shattered. He could not help but panic.

“I quit, I quit!”

Without another word, he walked back the way he came, as if he wanted to return. However, he only took a few steps before he screamed.

Under everyone’s fearful gazes, a red bolt of lightning suddenly descended from the gloomy sky, directly shattering the person.

A rain of blood fell from the sky.

Dead silence, dead silence!

That was a quasi-saint! However, he was destroyed in the blink of an eye! Even until his death, he still did not understand why.

A few seconds later, the crowd erupted in cheers, “What was that red lightning?!”

“Looks like we’ll die if we go back the way we came. There’s no way out...” A powerhouse said with a trembling voice.

The Patriarch of Hell narrowed his eyes and said, “Fellow Ye, did you see what it was just now?”

“Too fast!”

Ye Chen frowned deeply and said slowly, “However, I can vaguely sense some soul fluctuations...”

At the next moment, his expression changed slightly.

The reason being he sensed the strange movements of the devil Weeping Ghost Beast!

He had kept the beast in his soul beast bag previously and had never let it out. Now, it was the first time the beast had sent out a signal that it wanted to get out.

“Could it be that the devil has discovered something?”

He frowned and said to Li Ying and the rest, “Be careful. You must follow me closely!”

“Pretentious, pretentious!”

Right at this moment, a loud shout exploded from the distant crowd.

Then, an old man holding a sword leaped up, “The Gate of Hell? What a joke. Do you think you can scare me with just three words?”

“If the legendary underworld really exists, I don’t mind wreaking havoc in the underworld today!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a ray of sword gleam from the old man slashed through the sky and actually flashed toward the ancient city.

Seeing that someone was following his footsteps, another figure shot out from the crowd, “I’ll risk it. Even if I retreat, I’ll still die. Instead of that, I might as well charge through!”

“Go!”

Ye Chen did not hesitate. He waved his sleeve and swept Li Ying and the rest away quickly.

There were many ancient buildings in the ancient city, and it was extremely quiet at this moment.

The spacious streets were no different from the surrounding buildings. It was made of unknown materials, and the color seemed to be formed from dried blood. It was red and black.

Apart from Ye Chen and the rest, no one dared to move. All of them were looking around vigilantly. Even though the ancient shop next to them was lit up, no one dared to enter.

“Ahhhhh!”

At this moment, an extremely shrill cry suddenly broke the silence in the dark street.

Everyone immediately looked over and saw a hole appear on the chest of a supreme overlord. A shadow passed through that hole.

Plop...

The man's body turned into a pile of white bones that fell to the ground.

“Something filthy is attacking us!”

It was unknown who cried out in alarm, but many people gathered together, their backs against each other, vigilant of their surroundings.

Someone said with a trembling voice, “Did you see what that was? Could it be a ghost?”

Boom...

The old man with the sword suddenly slashed behind him and shouted, “Who are you, you little thief? How dare you ambush me from behind!”

However, there were two more screams.

Two more skeletons appeared on the ground.

“How dare you act mysteriously in front of the patriarch!”

Two lightning bolts flashed in the Patriarch of Hell's eyes as he sneered, “I'd like to see what you are!”

At that moment, a shadow rushed over from behind Li Ying.

“Be careful!”

Ye Chen reminded him. Subsequently, he suddenly grabbed the shadow with his palm. In his hand was an extremely light black spirit.

“Hungry Ghost?!”

The Patriarch of Hell recognized it, “It's a Hungry Ghost!”

The black spirit turned into a lady in a peculiar outfit and bared her teeth at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen said, “Moreover, it's a beginner-stage Golden Core Hungry Ghost!”

Chapter 999: The Weeping Soul Beast Shows Its Might!

“Beginner-stage Golden Core!”

The Patriarch of Hell’s expression turned increasingly grave.

There were thousands of ghosts in this world, but Hungry Ghosts were the most special because Hungry Ghosts came up with their own dao. The dao was called the Hungry Ghost Dao.

The six daos of all beings were divided into the Heavenly Dao, Human Dao, Asura Dao, Beast Dao, Hungry Ghost Dao, and the Hell Dao. Coincidentally, the Hungry Ghost Dao was one of them.

Among them, the Human Dao and Beast Dao lived in the human world, while the Hungry Ghost Dao lived in the Hungry Ghost World. The six worlds had clear boundaries.

Hungry Ghosts were different from normal ghosts because they had bodies. In the world of Hungry Ghosts, their lives were miserable, and they often had to endure a hundred years of hunger without food.

If an ordinary Hungry Ghost landed in the human world, it could often destroy a city because they would not let go of anything that could be eaten. That was why Hungry Ghosts were so terrifying.

Now that there were Hungry Ghosts here, did that not mean that the barrier between the Hungry Ghost World and the human world had been broken?

Just as the two of them were deep in thought, Li Ying could not help but say in a trembling voice, “Palace Master, kill her quickly. I’m scared...”

“No!”

Ye Chen and the patriarch shook their heads at the same time, “This is a Ghost Mother. There are hundreds of ghosts living in her body. Once her body is broken, hundreds of ghosts will break out. The consequences will be even more troublesome.”

Li Ying’s face turned pale immediately.

Meanwhile, Chucky in Ye Chen’s soul beast bag was getting more and more agitated. It kept sending out powerful consciousness.

“I forgot about you, little brat!” Ye Chen snapped back to his senses and slapped his soul beast bag.

Under everyone’s gaze, a palm-sized green monkey landed on Ye Chen’s shoulder.

At that moment, the Ghost Mother in Ye Chen’s hand shuddered violently. Fear filled her face as if she had sensed her natural enemy.

Before Ye Chen could say anything, Chucky’s green gaze landed on Ghost Mother and shot at her. Three yellow lights shot out from his nostrils.

The Ghost Mother’s body shrank smaller and smaller until it was sucked into the former’s nose and disappeared.

This scene stunned everyone.

The Patriarch of Hell's eyes lit up as if he had seen a woman. Without saying anything, he reached out to grab Chucky, "Fellow Ye, what's this? It can actually devour a ghost!"

Whoosh!

Chucky leaped onto Ye Chen's shoulder nimbly and bared his teeth at him, "Squeak, squeak, squeak..."

Just when Ye Chen was about to speak, he suddenly heard loud laughter coming from the side, "Hahaha, I got it! I got it!"

A quasi-saint gripped Ghost Mother tightly with both hands, his face filled with ecstasy.

"I caught it too!"

Another person also had a Ghost Mother in his hand, "D*mn it, so this thing is hiding in the dark to ambush us. Die!"

They gripped Ghost Mother's hand tightly.

"No!"

Ye Chen spoke immediately.

However, it was too late. With two bangs, the two Ghost Mother's bodies were crushed.

The smiles on their faces froze.

As the two Ghost Mothers shattered, black dots that looked like eggs burst out.

These eggs expanded in the wind and then split apart, turning into shadows that pounced at everyone.

"Oh no!"

"What are these!?"

"Get lost!"

"Ahhh..."

The scene instantly turned into chaos. People screamed in pain, and many of them were devoured one after another, turning into skeletons that scattered on the ground.

Whoosh!

The Chucky turned into a ray of dark light and charged towards the ghosts. As the suction force from his three nostrils spread out, it devoured the hundreds of ghosts.

Chucky landed on Ye Chen's shoulder again and fell unconscious with his head drooping. Clearly, the devouring earlier had pushed him to his limit. He needed time to digest.

Everyone was shocked!

They did not expect that the strange Hungry Ghost would be easily overcome by a little monkey.

Even the Patriarch of Hell's eyes turned green with envy.

At that moment, everyone looked at Ye Chen at the same time. There were looks of shock, envy, and even more greed.

They had witnessed the terror of those Hungry Ghosts earlier. If they also had Chucky of their own, would they not be able to travel freely in Fengdu?

An old man's eyes flickered a few times before he stepped forward and asked, "Fellow Ye, what's this?"

"Get lost!"

Ye Wushuang stepped forward and warned.

That person's face turned grim, "How dare you! I'm talking to Fellow Ye. Do you have the right to interrupt?"

"Let's go!"

Ye Chen glanced at him coldly and turned around to lead the Patriarch of Hell and the rest to the end of the street.

The moment he turned around, several shocking murderous auras attacked him, "Mad Southern Ye, you can leave if you want to, but leave that monkey behind!"

In the end, someone could not help but make a move!

Although these people knew how powerful Ye Chen was, they considered the fact that there were only five people in Ye Chen's group while there were over 30 people on their side.

Furthermore, from the way these people stepped into Fengdu despite knowing that it was dangerous and strange, one could tell that they had already disregarded life and death.

"Courting death!"

Ye Wushuang and Luo Tianya were the first to attack. They joined hands and charged towards the incoming quasi-saints.

A huge battle ensued.

"There are only three of them left, and one of them is only a supreme giant. Everyone, attack together and seize that monkey. We will share it!"

Another person spoke again.

Boom...

In that instant, several people attacked.

"Some people are really fearless of death!"

The Patriarch of Hell chuckled before turning around. A purple gourd appeared in his hand, "Please turn around, baby..."

It was the Purple Gourd Dao Sword!

Boom...

Suddenly, a purple sword qi exploded in the air, it was like purple lightning as it slashed towards the five people.

“Oh no!”

The five people’s expressions changed, and then they retreated manically. However, one of them was instantly killed by the purple sword gleam!

A quasi-saint died!

The others were shocked. They did not expect the patriarch to be so merciless, “D*mn it, how can this person be so powerful?”

“You shameless thing! I’ll send you to heaven today!” Ye Chen was infuriated as well. He charged at the four of them like an ancient god.

“Fellow Ye, what you said isn’t right. How can this bunch of trash be worthy of going to heaven? It’s better for them to go to hell!”

The Patriarch of Hell charged over in a domineering manner as well, “Coincidentally, this is the Gate of Hell. Their journey would be shorter now.”

Rumble...

A rain of blood splashed through the air. Four quasi-saint cultivators had been killed!

As Ye Chen and the Patriarch of Hell attacked together, the outcome was determined within ten minutes!

Shocking, absolutely shocking!

The remaining people were dead silent. Most of them were glad that they hesitated and did not attack Ye Chen.

If not, they would have ended up like that.

“No!”

Two more quasi-saints from Ye Wushuang and Luo Tianya’s side died in succession. The remaining two quasi-saints’ faces changed, and they rushed towards the end of the street without another word.

“Run?!”

Ye Chen’s long hair was flying wildly as his killing intent gradually rose, “I’d like to see where you guys can run to!”

Chapter 1000: A Hundred Tombstones!

Fengdu was also called Ghost City.

Since ancient times, this place had been regarded as the final resting place for people after death, and the facilities in Fengdu were based on the people's imagination of the netherworld.

For example, the Gate of Hell, the Yellow Springs, the city of undeserved death, the Yama Temple, the village viewing platform, the river of forgetfulness, the three lives stone, the eighteen levels of hell, the bridge of helplessness, the six paths of reincarnation, and so on.

It was a cultural heritage that had been rooted in China for thousands of years, even though it was denied by the current scientific view.

However, it still satisfied everyone's curiosity.

Due to this, Fengdu, which was located in the land of Bayu, became a tourist attraction. Every year, countless tourists would come over to see the feudal mentality that they were most unwilling to accept but unable to suppress.

On the Yellow Springs, when Ye Chen and the rest arrived at the scene, they realized that the two people who were running away had suddenly disappeared.

Luo Tianya frowned, "That's strange. We were catching up to the two of them. How did they suddenly disappear?"

"If I'm not mistaken, this is the Yellow Springs. It's known as the place where ghosts come from," Ye Chen said slowly.

Everyone could not help but look around. What they saw was a quiet path. From afar, it looked like a human tongue.

There were no bright flowers on either side of the path, nor were there any lush trees.

Replacing them were tombstones. The end of the tombstones could not be seen. There were no weeds around them, only white flowers and burning candles.

As the cold wind blew, the candlelight flickered nonstop. Petals floated in the air like white joss paper for the dead beneath the tombstone.

Whoosh...

The cold wind sounded like weeping, as if it was crying, as if it was telling the people who arrived here everything that had happened in the past.

Low, sad, resentful...

People gradually followed behind him, but without exception, they were stunned by the countless tombstones before them.

There were actually so many tombstones in Fengdu!

"How could this be, how could this be?!"

Someone suddenly muttered to himself, "I've been to Fengdu before. Back then, there were only artificial higan flowers around the Yellow Springs. Why are there so many tombstones?"

Everyone was shocked.

As Fengdu was merely a tourist attraction, everything was built according to the legends of Fengdu.

A powerhouse sucked in a cold breath and said, "I feel like we're approaching a secret that no one knows about..."

At that moment, the old man with a sword stepped on the sword gleam and landed before a tombstone. He was stunned.

"Saint Kunwu died in 370 BC. Before he died, he killed his way into the nine heavens and killed three immortals..."

His body trembled, and an extremely hoarse voice slowly came from his mouth.

Following his words, there was silence!

Countless people were shocked.

Saint!

It was actually the tomb of a saint!

The old man's gaze landed on the tombstone in front of him. There was a short sword embedded in the tomb.

However, the short sword had rotted long ago. Clearly, the weapon spirit within had died along with it.

Whoosh...

Another powerhouse landed in front of a tombstone and said, "Saint Cang Xuan died in 370 BC. Before he died, he self-destructed and killed five immortals, severely injuring eight people!"

"Saint Chi Yang died in 370 BC. He single-handedly intercepted a sect from the outer world on the Kunlun Mountains and ultimately fought to his death!"

"Saint Tianyuan died in 371 BC, surrounded and attacked by seven immortals..."

"The Great Archmage Brian died in 375 BC. He sacrificed his lifespan and used the Sacred Light Technique to defend a city and fought to the last person..."

"Sword Saint Miyata died in 390 BC. At the cost of reincarnation, he used his final move against the heavens..."

"Emperor Amor Wolf..."

"..."

As the words on the tombstones were read one by one, everyone's expressions turned more and more horrible. In the end, waves of shock rose in their hearts.

Dead silence, dead silence!

No one said anything. Everyone was digesting the information on the tombstone manically, and their minds were ringing with thunder.

A hundred tombstones!

There were a hundred tombstones here!

The owners of the tombstones were all saints when they were alive!

In other words, there were a hundred saints buried here!

Even though spiritual energy had recovered, there were almost no saints around the world. Quasi-saint was already the highest stage!

However, a hundred saints were buried here!

How could this not be shocking?!

“Hahahaha!”

A maniacal laughter broke the silence. A man with disheveled hair laughed crazily, “Fake, it must be fake. I don’t believe it, hahaha...”

He laughed as he kicked down a tombstone.

“B*stard!”

“Impudent!”

This person’s rude behavior immediately angered most of the people present. The old man with the sword charged with his sword, “This is the place where the saints of the human race rest. How dare you blaspheme it?!”

After the man’s arm was chopped off, he was sent flying. Only then did he wake up, and he began to cry.

“The hundred saints have fallen, the hundred saints have fallen!”

Someone also shed tears, “What exactly did our human race experience? Why did a hundred saints die here?!”

Despair, utter despair!

Saints were already legendary existences and were considered to be the most powerful. However, they still died, and there were over a hundred of them.

How could they not feel despair?

Ye Chen took a step forward and scanned every tombstone. His