

Genius 1011

Chapter 1011: We can't insult the dignity of China!

Inside stars Corporation. Ye chen sat on the sofa, frowning as he looked at li Zewei. "You mean a female corpse in an ice coffin floating from the moon?" "Yes, Hall Master," Li Zewei bowed slightly and nodded. He didn't dare to hide anything and told her everything. "In fact, the female corpse in the ice coffin has been floating in space for a long time," he added. "It was detected by satellites of various countries when the Earth's Reiki recovered. At that time, many scientists predicted that she would land within ten days ..." "Then why did she only arrive now?" Ye chen said. "I'm not sure about that." Li Zewei shook his head. "But I heard that this female corpse in the ice coffin actually landed in the sky above Earth's ozone layer a long time ago. Later, it seemed to have stopped moving. It was silent until today before it officially landed." As his voice fell! Ye Chen's brows slowly relaxed and he said to himself, "It seems that the female corpse in the ice coffin was blocked by the world barrier when she was about to land on earth." "But now that she has descended, doesn't that mean that the seal set up by Tiandao before his death is on the verge of breaking?" Thinking of this, he couldn't help but shake his head. The arrival of the female corpse in the ice coffin wasn't a good sign. If she could come, it meant that the group of alien cultivators who had invaded Earth would also come. After all, before Tiandao's death, five of the nine divine monuments that were formed from his body fragments were stolen by the nine families. In addition, the changes in the world after the revival of spirit Qi had weakened the seal's power once again. "It seems that I have to go to the border to see the origin of this so-called female corpse in the ice coffin!" Ye chen got up and looked at old ancestor yellow spring. "Forefather, do you dare to come with me?" "I've been waiting for you to say that for a long time," the great Grandmaster said, rubbing his hands. "I can't wait to dig out the female corpse in the ice coffin and see if it's a woman!" The female corpse in the ice coffin landed on the border between China and Myanmar, and a shocking battle broke out on the border! In the face of the Chinese's official statement, the powerhouses of the various countries turned a blind eye to it and even openly attacked the Chinese on the border. The internet was also in an uproar over this matter. "The latest news is that the turmoil caused by the female corpse in the ice coffin is getting more and more intense. So far, more than ten Chinese people living on the border have gone missing, including eight or nine women." "Not only that, many of our Chinese powerhouses joined forces and descended on the border to declare our sovereignty over the territory. A war broke out between the two sides, and many of our Chinese powerhouses died!" "It's said that one of them is the great venomous Ying general Cha Cai. He has subdued a ruthless expert who has killed many Chinese martial artists and even gave us the middle finger at the border!" "They're too arrogant. They're really too arrogant. How dare they mess around on the border of China? they're simply ignoring the billions of people in China!" 3 pm that day. In southern Yunnan, in a small city bordering Myanmar, people from both countries originally lived there. However, after the incident, they were heavily guarded. On a border that was less than a thousand feet wide, many masters were cursing at each other across the air, and the air was mixed with a strong killing intent and the smell of blood. "Chinese monkey, come over if you have the guts. Weren't you filled with righteous indignation earlier ..." "Hahaha, the Chinese monkeys are afraid and don't dare to come over. You guys are worthy of being called Chinese powerhouses? Go home and hold your child." "....." On the other side of the border, there were human heads densely packed. If one looked carefully, they would find that they were all armed. There were thousands of people, but they were the private armed forces of the drug lords. At the very front of the crowd, there was a ferocious beast that looked like a lion squatting on the ground,

and a bald man was sitting on its back. The bald man seemed to be from Myanmar and was in his thirties. He had a deep cut on his face and a bloodthirsty look on his face. It was Myanmar's biggest drug lord, general Cha Cai. However, the other party was currently looking at his own people humiliating the Chinese people in front of him with a faint smile. Seeing that the Chinese powerhouses on the other side of the border were glaring at them but refused to come over, he turned to the person beside him and said, "Keep cursing. If you can anger a Chinese, you'll be rewarded with one million US dollars." The man was overjoyed when he heard this. He immediately jumped out, pointed to the opposite side, and scolded, "I'm already at your border, what can you do to me? I'm jumping back, I'm jumping back. Come and kill me if you have the guts ..." "Bastard, bastard!!!" In the face of such provocation, a Chinese powerhouse hundreds of meters away couldn't hold it in any longer and charged over. "Elder Xie, come back. Don't fall for the trap!" Old master Gu, who was in charge of guarding the place, immediately stopped them. It seemed like this was not a rare case. The other side had sent out mercenaries to create a situation at the border. They wanted to anger the Chinese side so that they could kill them. Five Chinese powerhouses had already died before this. In the face of old master Gu's scolding, old Xie laughed out loud without hesitation. "We martial artists do things based on our hot-bloodedness. Even if we die today, we can't humiliate the dignity of our country!!!" "Die for this old man!!!" In a breath's time, he had already crossed hundreds of meters, and suddenly slapped general Cha Cai on the ferocious giant beast, but he let go of the little minion who had previously insulted him. He knew that the drug lord in front of him was the cause of all this, and only by killing him could he inspire people. In the face of such a monstrous killing intent ... General Cha Cai didn't move, as if he was watching a good show. He looked at elder Xie, who was getting closer and closer to him, his eyes full of disdain. When elder Xie's palm was less than five steps away from the former, someone behind general Chacai made a move. It was an old man wrapped in a black robe. He stretched out his palm and suddenly slapped it toward elder Xie's head. Elder Xie's hair stood on end, but he found that he couldn't move, as if he had been cursed. It was only because of this person that general Cha Cai dared to be so unscrupulous. Even a few of his Chinese powerhouses had died under his strange and unpredictable curse power. He couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. "I'm not willing. If you have the ability, then fight me fairly. Otherwise, I won't let you go even if I become a ghost!" "You?" His words seemed to have an effect. The black-robed old man's hand stopped in mid-air, and then he laughed sinisterly, "Normally, I, ao Gu, would not even bother to attack a trash like you." "However, for the sake of what you said just now, I suddenly changed my mind and decided not to kill you. I want to Cut Off Your Hands and feet, and then hang you on the flagpole for the Chinese to see." "I'm looking forward to their expressions ..." The dark-skinned old man laughed and reached out his withered hands to grab elder Xie's arms. Elder Xie's eyes almost popped out of their sockets, and he wanted to self-destruct. However, at this moment, an extremely indifferent voice sounded, "I won't kill you. I'll only skin you alive and make you into a human-skinned lantern to hang on the border of China!"

Chapter 1012: This time, I'm going to make the West lose all its gods!

"Very good, very good!" "I won't kill you, I'll only skin you alive and make you into a human-skinned lantern to hang on the border of China!" Although this sudden voice was neither loud nor soft, it resounded through the world without missing a word. In the distance, the space was distorted, and a figure flashed over like a Thunderbolt. The black-robed old man's expression changed. As if he had thought of something, he did not retreat. Instead, he waved his hand again to grab elder Xie. Ye nankuang, the No. 1 in China! He had already recognized the identity of this person! Therefore, he did

not run away immediately. Instead, he took the lead and grabbed elder Xie, hoping to take him as a hostage. However, as soon as his hand reached out, he was horrified to find that he could not move, as if the space around him was squeezing him. The next moment! The thin figure came closer and closer. He descended from the sky and landed lightly beside him, completely revealing his true face. "Mr. Ye!" "That's Ye nankuang!" At that moment, countless cheers rang out from the Chinese Camp at almost the same time, their eyes filled with excitement. Ye chen glanced at old master Gu and the others and nodded in response. Then, with a wave of his hand, master Xie, who had been frozen in the air, immediately regained his ability to move. Elder Xie immediately knelt down on one knee, his eyes filled with tears. "Mr. Ye, you're finally here ..." Ye chen smiled. "We'll talk about this later. Old Sir, you should go back and recuperate first. Leave everything to me!" Elder Xie didn't act coy. He stood up straight and returned to the Chinese Camp, looking at the former respectfully. Ye chen then looked up at the black-robed old man. "You're not bad. Not only did you break into China's border, you even dared to kill several people from China in public!" "Uh ... Uh ..." The black-robed old man tried his best to open his mouth, as if he wanted to beg for mercy, but he found that he could not make a sound. At this moment, his eyes were wide open, and the shock in his heart was so strong that even his soul was trembling! He was too strong! In front of ye chen, he realized that he, one of the strongest Onmyoji in Japan, was as weak as an ant. He could not fight back at all. "This ye doesn't want to hear your noise!" Ye Chen's eyes narrowed. He reached out and caught it in his hand. Then, in front of everyone, he skinned it. The strongest Onmyoji in Japan had suffered the cruelest torture in the world. Even after his skin was peeled off, he still didn't die. "This ye said that I'll skin you alive and make you into a lantern made of human skin to hang on the border, and I'll definitely do it!" Ye chen forcefully refined its flesh and blood, then extracted its astral body and sealed it in the human skin lantern. He grabbed at the air again, and a ten-meter-long flagpole swept through the air and sank deep into the border. On top of it, a piece of human skin was like an inflated balloon, like a human skin lantern. The facial features of the man in pain were gradually enlarged. His soul was sealed in the lantern and would be suppressed here for all eternity, to be spurned by all the Chinese. Seeing this, everyone's eyes were wide open with fear. It was too tragic! This kind of method was even more painful than killing them! The face of the great venomous Bo, general Chachai, who had been sitting still all this while, completely changed. He patted the savage giant beast beneath him, as if he wanted to escape. To his despair, following ye Chen's appearance, the ferocious giant beast beneath him actually prostrated on the ground and trembled like a sieve. "Sir, save me, save me. I've done what you asked me to do. You have to save me ..." He couldn't help but roar at the void. However, there was no movement in the void. When he saw ye chen walking toward him, he shivered and quickly ordered, "Shoot, shoot, kill him, kill him!!!" The thousands of mercenaries he had trained to kill without blinking were now motionless, as if they had been frozen. "Plop ..." "Spare me, spare me ..." Cha Cai knelt down heavily. Only now did he realize that he had been used as a tool. He was filled with anger and extreme fear. Ye chen pressed his palm on its head and forcefully used the soul-searching technique. After a few seconds, he killed it with one palm. He laughed coldly, his eyes as sharp as a knife. "Japan, it seems like I really didn't scare you last time ..." Through soul searching, he found out that the Japanese had also sent people to fight for the female corpse in the ice coffin. However, the other party had also sent an Onmyoji to secretly bribe the Myanmar drug lord and promised to support his international status by letting him harass the border of China and hold back China's power. "Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh ..." At this moment, old ancestor yellow spring, ye Wushuang, and the others also arrived. Old master Gu took a few steps forward and bowed with a guilty expression. "Mr. Ye, how should we deal with these people?" He was filled with guilt toward ye chen.

The Gu family had been on a meteoric rise because of their investment in ye chen. However, they had also produced an unfilial son, Gu shaokun, which had completely destroyed the relationship between the two parties. After that, he cleaned up the Gu clan and handed all of the Gu clan's wealth to the National Treasury. He also disbanded the Gu clan, not afraid of going to the front line with his old body. He only wanted to be loyal to the country before he died. However, after the incident with Cha Cai and the others, he knew that even if he wanted to serve the country, he was not strong enough. "Kill them all!" Ye chen replied calmly, "chop off your head and hang it on the border. Let people know what the dignity of China is. Let people know that those who offend China will die without a doubt!" This group of people were all drug dealers with blood on their hands. Their deaths were not to be regretted. Ye chen had not paid attention to them before because he had not noticed their existence. Today, they had run into a knife, so naturally, they would be killed without mercy. "Good!" Old master Gu nodded slightly and did not object. He turned around and was about to instruct his men to deal with the matter. Ye chen looked at his old back and suddenly said, "Old Gu, you don't have to blame yourself too much. At the very least, you've never done anything wrong to the country and the people!" He had heard about what had happened to the Gu family. According to his original intention, it would be enough if the Gu family executed Gu shaokun. Who would have thought that the old master's temper was too strong? Old master Gu stopped in his tracks, his body trembling slightly. He then said in a hoarse voice, "Thank you for your advice, Mr. Ye. I'm fine." Ye chen then looked at elder Xie. "Old man, can you take me to the place where the female corpse in the ice coffin descended?" "If there's a request, I dare not to obey!" Elder Xie took a step forward, bowed, and cupped his fists. Then, another Chinese powerhouse stepped out and said, "I'm Hao Zhongyi, and I'm willing to be Mr. Ye's Lackey ..." "Bang Bang Bang ..." "I'm sun Pengju, and I'm willing to be Mr. Ye's pawn ..." "I'm Wu Yue, Mr. Ye's Lackey ..." "....." All of a sudden, dozens of figures stepped out and spoke in unison, their voices shaking the void. "Very good!" Ye chen stood with his hands behind his back, his long hair flowing like a waterfall without any wind. "This time, I'll make the West godless!!!" Sorry to keep you waiting. After we're done with the West, we can go to the ancient barren world to find the female lead.

Chapter 1013: What kind of man is he?

Nankan. It was a town in the Northwest of Shan State, which was equivalent to a County in China. It was also an important town and the gateway to the Northwest of Myanmar. This place was famous for its ancient pagodas and Buddhist temples, which were a blend of the essence of Myanmar's ancient culture. Nanakans had attracted a lot of tourists. However, this prosperous scene was destroyed today because a female corpse in an ice coffin floated in space for ten months before finally landing in the South Ridge. The precise location was the southwest suburbs of South Ridge. This place was covered in ancient trees and was backed by the lush mountain range, the Taotie Turtle Mountain! To nanakans, this was nothing but misfortune. As soon as the female corpse in the ice coffin landed, the people from the secret lands from the other countries also came. After all, Myanmar was weak, and the powerful people from the other countries did not care if they were willing or not. Fortunately, the Nankan government was quick-witted. Before the female corpse in the ice coffin landed, they had organized a police force to evacuate everyone within a hundred miles of Turtle Mountain. It was as if he was saying, "I've cleared the battlefield for you, and you can do whatever you want. I don't want the female corpse in the ice coffin anymore." However, any Sage-to-be or beast King could flatten the hundred-mile radius of Turtle Mountain. However, a strange thing happened. The first change was that as the female corpse in the ice coffin landed on Southern Turtle Mountain, a thick fog began to spread out. Under this thick fog, the

exotic beasts that originally lived in the mountains and forests evolved one after another. The speed and degree of evolution were even more terrifying than the previous spirit Qi awakening. In just a few hours, more than ten beast Kings were born in Turtle Mountain, including a beast Emperor. If a beast King was equivalent to a quasi-Saint, then a beast Emperor was equivalent to a Saint. Therefore, when some strong cultivators entered Turtle Mountain, they thought that it would be easy to capture them, but they were ruthlessly torn apart by the beast King. The beast King was an old turtle with a huge body. The old turtle hunched the mountain and warned the intruders in the human language, "Whoever dares to touch the moon Palace's lady, don't blame us for killing you!" All of their achievements were thanks to the female corpse in the ice coffin, which floated from the moon. Therefore, they were called "Lady Of The Moon Palace" by the old turtle and other beings. Faced with such a warning, the powerhouses from all the countries were naturally furious. They joined forces to pressure the government of Myanmar, asking them to send out bombers, tanks, and other armed forces to attack Turtle Mountain. However, to their horror, when the bomber flew over Turtle Mountain, all the electronic equipment stopped working and it crashed. As for the nuclear bombs and other large-scale weapons, they didn't explode at all when they landed on Turtle Mountain. It was as if they were duds. Just as the situation was in a deadlock. A God walked out of Mount Olympus, one of the 12 main gods. The Oracle, Hermes, charged into Turtle Mountain with his wand and fought a shocking battle with old turtle. Old turtle was injured and could only hide with the female corpse in the ice coffin. The fall of Turtle Mountain led to the appearance of all the Supreme sacred medicines on the mountain. From then on, a shocking group battle was officially started. The strong cultivators of all countries fought each other for the Supreme sacred medicine. Many Chinese powerhouses at the scene were the first to be affected. Japan, America, India, and other countries took the lead to suppress the Chinese powerhouses. As a result, a total of eight Chinese powerhouses died on the spot, six were captured alive, and four were missing. Among them, Li Ying, who was the Deputy Palace Master of the Dragon King Palace, escaped with several people. In the Northwest corner of Turtle Mountain. The terrain here was relatively flat, and a not-so-wide waterfall hung upside down, madly pouring down the water. The bottom of the deep River under the waterfall could not be seen. Suddenly, bubbles rose from the bottom of the river. "Huala ..." A few seconds later, a figure emerged from the bottom of the river. It was a woman, but she was wet all over. "Sister li!" The woman was only in her early 20s. At this moment, her face was pale and she was pawing at the water as if she was looking for someone. "Sister li, don't die. If you die, what will happen to Wan 'er ..." She said. "Gululu ..." As bubbles emerged from the bottom of the river again, a shocking stream of blood floated up, followed by a beautiful figure. If ye chen was here, he would definitely realize that the other party was Li Ying. However, there was a bloody hole as thick as a thumb on her right arm at this moment, and blood was flowing non-stop. "Sister li ..." The woman was pleasantly surprised when she saw this. She stretched out her hand and pulled Li Ying up from the river with great difficulty. Li Ying gave a muffled groan as he suppressed the pain and opened his mouth with difficulty, "Lin Wan, lower your voice. I'm still fine ..." After saying that, she looked around vigilantly and said weakly, "Where are we?" "Sister li, it looks like it's the Northwest corner of Turtle Mountain." Lin Wan supported her and walked to the shore. "It's less than 10 kilometers away from the border of China. Hold on, I'll take you back now ..." Li Ying subconsciously touched his body and found that his communication device was long gone. He couldn't help but smile bitterly, "This time, eight people from China died and six were captured. We can't contact our country ..." "Sister li, do you think we'll die Here?" Lin Wan's voice trembled a little. She was a level Seven mutant who had joined the Dragon King Palace because of her extraordinary talent. This was her first

mission, and she did not expect to encounter such an experience. "I won't, trust me!" Li Ying took in a deep breath and squeezed out a smile on his face, "I will definitely bring you back alive." Lin Wan nodded slightly, bit her lip, and was silent for a few seconds. She suddenly looked up and said, "Do you think the hall Master will come to save us?" "Hall Master ..." Li Ying's originally dejected eyes suddenly trembled as a trace of worship bloomed in his eyes, "He will. The hall Master knows everything. He will definitely come and save us." Lin Wan's tightly furrowed brows finally relaxed a little, and as she supported Li Ying to the shore, she said, "What kind of man do you think the hall Master is? Wan'er hasn't even seen him yet ..." She was born into a wealthy family and was destined to live a life without worry. However, she eventually chose to join the Dragon King Palace, where the death rate was extremely high. All of this was because of a man! This man was a legend in China! It could be said that since Lin Wan's first love, she had grown up listening to this man's achievements. She didn't know if she had fallen in love with this man. After all, they had never met. However, one thing was for sure. She admired this man a lot, so she had been working hard on her cultivation in order to get close to this man. "Sister Li," Lin Wan suddenly said. "If I die, do you think the palace Master will know that Wan'er exists in this world?" "Don't talk nonsense, you won't die." Li Ying coughed. "Sister Li, do you like the hall Master?" The little girl suddenly said.

Chapter 1014: Stepping on the seven-colored clouds to save us!

Li Ying was first stunned, then his pale face turned red, "Damn girl, don't talk nonsense." "You must like the hall Master. They all say that you're almost thirty, but you're still cold to other men ..." Lin Wan didn't notice this at all. She lowered her head and said, "That's true. No woman would be able to resist the charm of such an outstanding man like the hall Master ..." Li Ying was also a little dazed when he heard this. To that man! She was feeling very complicated! She liked him and admired him, but she didn't know if she liked him more or admired him more. The only thing she was sure of was that the man already had a family and even a child. Therefore, she suppressed her feelings in her heart and tried to keep a distance from that man. She was already 28 years old and was no longer a simple girl like Lin Wan who loved and liked people easily. Therefore, she knew that love did not need to be said. She only needed to silently protect this precious thing in her heart. Of course, perhaps even she didn't know that that man only had one woman in his heart. Even though he had walked through hundreds of flowers, not a single leaf had touched him. "Huala ..." The two of them quickly went ashore. After looking around, they were about to hide in the dense forest to find an exit. However, at this moment, a Giant Eagle suddenly flew over the two women's heads. The giant Eagle glided down and after noticing the two women, it suddenly cried out. "Not good!" Li Ying's pretty face suddenly changed and she cried out, "We've been exposed. Quick, let's go!" She recognized that Eagle. It was a ghost Falcon specially raised by the Japanese Onmyoji and loved to eat souls. Although it didn't have any offensive capabilities, it could see up to 10000 feet and was extremely good at tracking. As her voice fell ... Lin Wan also panicked. She held the former tightly and was about to rush into the dense forest. However, several auras suddenly jumped out of the forest, followed by a mocking laugh, "Leave? Where to?" They were ninjas in Black Samurai clothes, with only their eyes left. Four Jounin! Seeing this scene, Li Ying's expression changed drastically. She turned her head and was about to turn around, but just as she did so, several people rushed over from all directions. There were a total of ten jounins! Each of them was comparable to Emperor realm! Li Ying and Lin Wan's hearts completely sank, especially Lin Wan. The little girl was so afraid that her delicate body was trembling, but she still didn't make a sound. The ghost Falcon from before descended at a low altitude and finally landed on a man with a moustache. The man

took a step forward and sized up the two women with a faint smile. "Miss Li, we've been looking for you for a long time!" The other party took out a jar, and the ghost Falcon pecked at the jar, swallowing a soul into its stomach. Li Ying's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. "Xiaodong's soul! Qing Mu, how dare you feed Xiaodong's soul to an animal!!!" She recognized the soul. It was the soul of Wei Xiaodong, a member of the Dragon King Palace. Like Lin Wan, he was also a newcomer who had just joined the Dragon King Palace. He didn't want to end up like this even after he died. "Miss Li, why are you so angry?" Qing Mu licked his lips and laughed sinisterly, "If you can't bear to, we can send you to reunite with him after we're done playing with you." Speaking of this, his eyes fell on Lin Wan. "I smell a Virgin. Your soul must be delicious ..." Lin Wan was so frightened that she held Li Ying tightly. "You're dreaming!" Li Ying laughed coldly. "Even if we die, we won't let you guys attack us. After this, when China investigates, you, Japan, will have to bear the blame!" She looked back at Lin Wan with a little pity, reached out to touch her cheek, and cried, "Wan'er, I'm sorry. I'm afraid I can't bring you back to China safely." "Sister, it's fine." Lin Wan smiled weakly. "My biggest dream is to see the palace Master come to save us on a seven-colored cloud. I'm afraid it can't be realized." "But I'm not afraid of death." The little girl's eyes flashed with determination as she reached out her hand and slapped her head. Just as her hand was about to reach the top of her head, she suddenly felt that she couldn't move her hand, as if an extremely gentle force had locked her. "Boom boom boom ..." The sound of thunder suddenly rang out in the clear sky. The little girl subconsciously looked up. A large number of dark clouds rolled over in the sky. There were faint Thunderbolts in the dark clouds, as if a storm was brewing. This sudden change also shocked Li Ying, Qing Mu, and the rest, and everyone looked up in shock. They were not the only ones. At that moment, all the powerful cultivators within the range of Turtle Mountain felt the intense pressure that descended from the sky. "Is it the hall Master?" Li Ying's originally despairing face was immediately filled with unconcealable joy. "Hall Master?" Lin Wan's Red lips were slightly pursed, and her beautiful eyes widened as she stared at the approaching thundercloud, feeling a little difficult to breathe. She couldn't believe it! Such a commotion was truly shocking. When he heard these words, Qing Mu was first stunned. Then, as if he had recalled something, he suddenly said, "Go! Go! Ye nankuang is here!" However, he soon realized that his body was unable to move at all under the pressure. The pressure was getting stronger and stronger! "Plop!" In the end, all 11 of them, including Greenwood, knelt on the ground, their hearts filled with shock! One had to know that there were ten jounins who were comparable to Emperor realm cultivators and one Onmyoji with the battle-power of a quasi-Saint. This kind of combat power was enough to sweep the entire South Ridge. However, just based on the pressure! They couldn't hold on! Under Lin Wan's and Li Ying's stunned gazes, the thundercloud slowly descended, revealing a thin figure. The figure's long hair fluttered as he descended from the sky step by step and landed beside Lin Wan. Then, a faint voice slowly came out of his mouth, "Little girl, I came here in a hurry, so I couldn't step on the seven-colored cloud. But are you satisfied with this thundercloud?" "You ... You are the hall Master?" Lin Wan said in a daze. At this moment, she still felt like she was in a dream. Without waiting for Ye Chen to speak, Li Ying knelt down on one knee. "Vice Palace Master Li Ying of the Dragon King Palace welcomes the arrival of the palace Master!!!" "I'm late." Ye Chen raised his hand and helped her up. Then, he noticed the injury on her arm. He made a grabbing motion in the air and the spiritual energy from the surroundings gathered in his hand. "Whoosh ..." A rain of spiritual energy appeared out of thin air and landed on Li Ying's injured arm. Her wound healed at a speed that was visible to the naked eye. Li Ying knelt down again and couldn't help but cry, "Hall Master, you must save elder Yan and the others ..."

Chapter 1015: Ye nankuang is injured?

"I already know about this, there's no need to say more!" Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, then he looked up at Tealwood and the others who were prostrating on the ground. His eyes were filled with killing intent. "Someone from Japan?" Tealwood's lips trembled as he said, "Ye nankuang, I'm takagi, a subordinate of the great divine priest of Shenmu from Japan. If you dare to kill me ..." "Bang ..." Before he could finish his sentence, ye chen had smacked him into the ground. "You're too noisy!" The remaining ten Jounin were so scared that they peed their pants. An Onmyoji with the combat strength of a quasi-Sage had been killed so easily by him. It was clear that the outside world had underestimated ye Chen's combat strength. "You all should die too!" Ye chen glanced at the ten of them coldly. Then, with a flash of light, a soul flag appeared in his hand. "Today, I will seal a soul for every person I kill. I will make you all never reincarnate!" He stretched out his hand and forcefully extracted the souls of these ten people and sealed them in the soul flag. "Hall Master is so ... So powerful!" After Lin Wan witnessed all this with her own eyes, she was so shocked that she couldn't say a word. After all, she was only a seventh level mutant herself, and her combat power was Emperor realm at most. With the death of Tealwood and the others, the demon ghost let out a cry and plunged into the ground, trembling. "A ghost Falcon?" Only then did ye chen notice its existence. "Palace Master, a member of my Dragon King Palace's soul was swallowed by it ..." Li Ying cried. When ye chen heard this, he grabbed the ghost Falcon with one hand and broke through its sea of soul. Then, several souls shot out. They were the souls of Wei Xiaodong and the others. "You all died for the country and should not have such an ending!" Ye chen accepted them all and sighed softly. "After this, I will personally cast spells to reincarnate you and bury your remains in the shrine of loyalty in Dragon King Palace ..." In this world, some people were born and some died. He did not have three heads and six arms, nor was he omniscient. It was impossible for him to take care of everyone. "As for now, it's time for an eye for an eye!" Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, and an extreme killing intent flickered in his eyes. "This ye will use more than a hundred times the number of people to pay tribute to you all!" "Hall Master, you must be careful." "Although the God on Mount Olympus has returned, he can descend at any time," Li Ying reminded her worriedly. In the hinterlands of Turtle Mountain. At this moment, there were many people gathered here. Looking around, everyone had an extraordinary aura. There were even beast Kings and quasi-sages among them. Almost at the same time as ye chen stepped on the thunderclouds and descended on Turtle Mountain, the earth-shattering scene also attracted everyone's attention. "Where did such a phenomenon come from? Is Turtle Mountain going to change again?" "Why do I feel like there was someone above the thundercloud just now?" "Impossible. Only the gods of the sacred mountain or the angels of the Supreme Court can trigger such a phenomenon ..." "....." As everyone discussed, they did not stop moving deeper into Turtle Mountain, continuing to search for the Supreme sacred medicine. At the top of Turtle Mountain, there were a dozen figures with powerful auras. Among them were an old man in a divine robe, a woman with fiery red hair, and a beast King with a Tiger and a human body. After a long time, a man in golden clothes said, "Your Excellency Divine Tree, did you see the celestial phenomenon just now?" The 'Sir Divine Tree' he was referring to was an old man wrapped in a wine-red divine robe not far away. The old man held the scepter in his hand, and his expression was dignified without being angry, just like a god high above. The old man raised his head to look at the sky, and a brilliant light flashed in the depths of his turbid eyes. "It's too fast. I can't see it clearly. It must be a celestial phenomenon caused by the magnetic field disorder here." In fact, ever since the revival of Qi, such weather was a common occurrence in every country, and they had gotten used to it over time. "I hope so," The man in the Golden divine robe frowned slightly. For some reason, he felt a sense of unease. "In my opinion, it might not be an ordinary celestial phenomenon." At this moment, a white-

haired old man in red chuckled. "This thundercloud is coming from the east. It's very likely that the Saints of the Chinese country have arrived." At this point, he looked at great divine priest Shenmu, the man in golden clothes, and the Beast King with a tiger head and a human body with a faint smile. The three factions represented Japan, India, and Mount Olympus. These three were the ones who had openly suppressed China. That was why he had threatened the three of them. The rest of the people also smiled. "Abel, you think there are Saints in the East?" The man in the Golden robe chuckled in disdain. "If there is, then ye nankuang is the most likely." He then shook his head. "But the spy I sent to China just sent back a message. Ye nankuang seemed to have been injured in a secret realm in China. He is now in seclusion to recuperate." "Ye nankuang is injured?" This time, it was the crowd's turn to be surprised. After all, ye Chen's combat power in China was obvious to all. Was there anyone who could hurt him? "Even so, ye nankuang will recover one day. In my opinion, you'd better release all the Chinese you've captured." A Bodhisattva from the Tai bang royal family put his hands together and looked at the six Chinese martial artists hanging on a tree in the distance with a compassionate gaze. "Let him go?" The Tiger head human body Beast King laughed, "You may be afraid of ye nankuang, but Mount Olympus isn't. If he dares to come, the gods of Mount Olympus will descend!" As soon as he said that, the rest of the people were shocked. It could be said that on earth, the most terrifying power, other than Mount Olympus, was the Vatican's imperial court. He did have the right to be proud. However, at this moment, an extreme killing intent suddenly swept over from the Northwest. This killing intent caused the expressions of the dozen or so people present to change. "What a strong killing intent!" Great divine priest Shenmu suddenly opened his eyes. "Could it be that a Saint has descended?" The rest of the people also had solemn expressions. Before they could think too much about it, several black shadows swept over from the eastern sky. The black aura on the black shadows was monstrous, like many black dragons swirling. Vatican Vatican's Red-robed Archbishop Abel changed. "What an evil aura." The Supreme Court had always used God's emissaries to preach in the human world and believed in light, so they were naturally the most sensitive to evil energy. After the black shadow entered, the crowd discovered that it was four Men in Black armor, guarding an Eastern chariot. The chariot was pulled by nine warhorses. "Boom ..." Soon after, a giant bat suddenly rose into the sky from the East. It flapped its wings and took the lead in attacking the few black shadows. Many people were shocked when they saw this. "It's a Prince of the lesenba clan from the British vampiric Alliance!"

Chapter 1016: The overbearing and crazy church!

The blood clan was the vampire family. It was said that the ancestor of the blood clan, Cain, was one of the two sons of Adam and his wife, Eve. Later, because Cain was jealous of his younger brother Abel, he killed Abel. In order to punish him, God turned him into a vampire. There were a total of thirteen clans in the blood race, and it was said that they were created by the thirteen descendants of Cain. These thirteen clans were divided into three alliances because of different beliefs. They were the secret alliance, the devil feast Alliance, and the neutral Alliance. Among them, the hidden Alliance followed an ancient teaching that the blood clan should not appear in the world, or even affect people's lives. On the other hand, the devil feast Alliance saw humans as blood food and madly appeared in the human world. They used methods such as the embrace to reproduce and disrupt the order of the human world. The strength of the blood Tribe was divided according to the status of Duke, Marquis, Earl, son, and man. Above Duke was King, whose combat power was comparable to a quasi-Sage. As the vampire prince made his move, he attracted the attention of many people. But to their shock, the eastern chariot didn't slow down at all in the face of this vampire prince. "Boom ..." In the next moment, a black jade coffin

shot out of the carriage. As the coffin lid was lifted, a man in a Black Dragon robe shot out of the coffin. "Roar ..." The man in the Black Dragon robe let out a long roar and revealed two blood-red fangs. A monstrous corpse Qi mixed with endless Emperor pressure shook the world. The vampire prince's expression changed. He was instantly shocked by the roar until blood flowed out of his seven orifices. Then, he turned around and tried to escape. However, behind the black Dragon-robed man's loose dragon robe, a pair of bone wings that covered the sky suddenly appeared out of thin air. With the flapping of the sky-covering bone wings, the vampire prince was caught up in an instant. "Roar ..." The vampire prince also roared in anger. Two fangs appeared at the corner of his mouth as if he was threatening. However, to his horror, the eastern man's fangs were even longer and directly pierced into his neck. "Gudong gudong ..." Under everyone's gaze, the vampire prince's body shriveled up at a speed visible to the naked eye. In the end, he turned into a bat and fell to the ground. "Is this the blood clan?" Richard gently wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and his red eyes flickered, "I tasted whiskey, women, money, and power. It was intoxicating ..." Deathly silence, the world was deathly silent! Everyone looked at this scene in a daze. This zombie from the East who had suddenly appeared had actually turned around and bit a Prince of the Western blood Tribe ... He was too strong! This was too abnormal! The referee slowly turned his gaze to great divine priest Shenmu and the others on the ground, his eyes focused on the six Chinese people hanging from the trees for a few seconds. Then, his eyes turned red again, "You're insulting the people of China? Insulting my descendants?" In the next moment, his skeletal wings swept across the sky and he flew directly towards great divine priest Shenmu and the others. "Demon!" The red-robed Cardinal of the Vatican's Royal Court held a Holy Cross in his hand and said in a trembling voice, "Accept the Lord's judgment!" "Lord?" "If your master was still alive, I wouldn't mind sucking him dry and letting him carry my coffin ..." Yi smiled indifferently. Abel was shocked to find that the Holy Light cross given by the omnipotent Lord was enough to expel all evil, but it had no effect on the eastern zombie in front of him. "Roar ..." Chi let out a long howl once again, baring his fangs, and his right hand, which was like a dragon's claw, directly grabbed at Abel. At this moment, a calm voice was heard, "Get lost, this ye's enemy doesn't need you to make a move!" As the voice fell ... The referee's arm suddenly froze. He then looked towards the Northwest direction, only to see several figures stepping on the air and approaching. The leader was ye chen. "Ye nankuang!" "It's Ye nankuang from China!!!" As ye chen got closer and closer, the world suddenly burst into an uproar. The faces of Japan's great divine priest Shenmu, the Indian man in golden robes, and the Tiger-headed beast King all changed. Ye nankuang was here! Didn't they say that he was recuperating in seclusion? Then, everyone saw another shocking scene. After hearing ye Chen's arrogant words, the eastern zombie in front of him was not angry. Instead, he smiled. "I was right, you and I are the same kind of people!" Since ancient times, emperors had always been emotionless. When an Emperor was angry, he could slaughter the common people and bury millions of corpses. In turn, he could benefit the common people. Ye chen looked at Phoenix. "I'm surprised that you're here. It seems like I was right to sit back and watch you break the seal." The first impression he had of Yi, the evil body of the first emperor, was that he was crazy, even arrogant and overbearing. However, as he came into contact with more people, he changed his mind. At the very least, he now knew who the Chinese who came to save this place were. "Since you don't like me interfering, I'll leave them to you." The referee's expression was calm as he slowly spoke. Then, he spread his bone wings and returned to the carriage in the sky. He said indifferently, "Let's go!" Qin Jian and the other three stood up and protected the carriage as they charged directly to the West. They did not look back. An indifferent voice came from the heaven and earth, "I once unified the Six Nations. Today, I'd like to see how powerful the United States, North Korea, England, and Japan are!"

“What does he want to do?” “Does he want to wage war against the West with only four people?!!” “Madman, this Eastern zombie must be a madman.” “He will definitely be killed by God!” “.....” When everyone saw this scene, they were all shocked and their faces were filled with disbelief. Ye Chen was already surprised but he quickly looked away. His gaze fell on the six Chinese hanging from the tree. He made a hand seal and a Golden Pagoda shot out from between his brows. The Golden Pagoda flew across the sky and directly absorbed the six people. The Tiger-headed human-bodied beast King of Mount Olympus was furious. “Ye Nankuang, you dare ...” However, Ye Chen did not pay any attention to his words. He took a step forward, and with the sound of thunder, a red lightning bolt directly blasted toward the other party. “Boom ...” With an earth-shattering sound, the beast King immediately screamed and bled, and its body collapsed. A divine soul flew out, seemingly trying to escape. However, it was instantly absorbed into Ye Chen’s soul flag. This scene was extremely fast, and when everyone reacted, there was only shock on their faces. That was a beast King! However, he was killed just like that? At this moment, the entire world was silent. The great divine priest Shenmu and the Indian man in golden clothes, who were ready to attack, were shocked to death. Ye Chen did not give them a chance to escape at all. He ran straight toward the two of them. He was not fast but every step he took was shocking. His long hair fluttered in the wind, and his eyes were as cold as two heavenly swords. It was as if he had transformed into a peerless demon. “Abel, save us, save us ...” The great divine priest Shenmu and the man in golden robes were on the verge of death as they sought help from the red-robed Archbishop of the Vatican. Ye Chen’s combat strength had far exceeded everyone’s imagination. His combat strength was comparable to the twelve Lords of Mount Olympus. The red-robed Archbishop Abel was also shocked. He hesitated for a moment and was about to stand up and plead for them. “They killed our people and humiliated anyone in China. They must die. Those who save them will be punished as well!!!” Ye Chen stared at him with a murderous look, his eyes almost soul-stirring. “Do you ... Want to die?!!”

Chapter 1017: Going against the whole world!

“They killed and humiliated our people. They must die. Those who save them will be punished as well!” “Do you want to die?” Ye Chen’s cold eyes stared straight at the Vatican’s Cardinal, Orph. His terrifying killing intent caused Orph’s heart to tremble. He had no doubt that Ye Chen would dare to kill him. However, he was the red-robed Archbishop of Vatican Vatican. His status was only second to the Pope, and he was regarded as a God by countless believers. If he cowered today, not only would his influence in Europe plummet, but even the church would not be able to tolerate him! Thinking of this, he took a deep breath and said with a gloomy expression, “Your Excellency Ye Nankuang, perhaps you don’t know who I am. I am the red-robed Archbishop of the Imperial court. Today, I hope that you will give me face and ...” “You’re looking for death!” Ye Chen’s eyes flashed. He raised his right hand and pointed at the former. In the blink of an eye, heaven and earth rumbled. A huge finger suddenly condensed in the void, accompanied by a monstrous pressure, and shot toward the former. Abel’s expression changed drastically. A holy light staff suddenly appeared in his hand, and he suddenly blocked in front of himself. “I don’t care, the Imperial court doesn’t care about this matter anymore ...” He had not expected Ye Chen to still dare to attack him after he had revealed his identity as a member of the Supreme Pontiff. One had to know that the existence of the Supreme Pontiff was something that even the European countries had to be wary of! “Boom ...” The giant finger landed on Abel’s body with a whistling sound. The power it carried seemed to shake the entire Turtle Mountain. A bloody mist exploded in the air. Under everyone’s gaze, the red-robed Archbishop Abel’s staff of holy light suddenly

shattered. His physical body collapsed, and his soul was destroyed in this world. Only the pungent smell of blood was left in the air. Deathly silence. The world was as silent as death. Many powerhouses from other countries looked at this scene in fear, and they felt their minds rumble. Killing a Cardinal was like killing a chicken! They even ignored the existence of the Imperial court! Was this the domineering part of ye nankuang from China? Ye chen turned around and cast his gaze at great divine priest Shenmu and the other man. Then, he walked over step by step. The great divine priest Shenmu and the Indian man in golden robes were even more shocked. The two of them flew into the air without a second thought. It was obvious that they had been completely frightened out of their wits by ye chen and wanted to escape. However, just as the two of them rose into the air, two terrifying auras descended from the sky. At the same time, old ancestor yellow spring's voice was heard. "Two little brats, where are you running to? get lost for the old ancestor!" "Boom ... " Great divine priest Shenmu and the Indian man in golden robes were smashed to the ground and looked at the figures in the sky in horror. They were old ancestor yellow spring, ye Wushuang, Luo Tianya, and the others who had come after him. The sudden arrival of these people had once again suppressed the atmosphere to the extreme. For a moment, no one dared to speak. The Indian man in golden clothes turned into a giant lion and said in fear, "Ye nankuang, I'm the disciple of India's Golden Lion Saint Beast. You can't kill me ..." As soon as these words came out, many people revealed shocked expressions. The Golden Lion King! He was the number one expert in India! It was said that the number of people who could fight with him in the present world did not exceed the number of hands, and even the Pope of the church had to address him as someone of the same generation! "Ah!" At this moment, a purple sword light slashed out and cut the man's body in half on the spot. A golden bead flew out from his body. Ye Chen's right hand waved, not giving him a chance to escape. He caught him in the air. He reached out his hand and completely wiped out the man's life consciousness. Then, he tossed him to old ancestor yellow spring. "Take it to refine pills!!!" Old ancestor yellow spring took the soul core with a smile and said, "This is good, it should be able to make Jindan spirit pills." The surroundings were completely silent. Everyone held their breath as they watched this scene, their eyes filled with fear. Using the soul core of a beast King to refine pills? Before this, no one dared to think that only ye chen could say such an overbearing sentence! At the thought of this, many people from other countries rejoiced in their hearts that they did not target the Chinese in the first place. One of the most typical examples was the Buddhist Bodhisattva from the Tai state royal family. He knew very well that if he were to be like the previous few people, his sarira would probably be used to refine pills. Ye chen turned around and looked at the remaining great divine priest spiritual wood calmly. "Do you know why I left you to the end?" "I'm going to kill you!" The great divine priest Shenmu roared and charged at ye chen. "Long live the Emperor!" His eyes turned red and his mind trembled. Then, he burned his divine soul in exchange for an explosive increase in power. "The Emperor?" Ye Chen's lips curled into a sneer. "A country where even the Emperor is a mere figurehead has the nerve to pledge loyalty to the Emperor?!!" With that, he reached out and grabbed great divine priest Shenmu's neck. Then, he forcefully destroyed his cultivation. " He ignored his opponent's screams and extracted his soul to seal it in the soul flag. The surroundings were deathly silent. From ye Chen's appearance to the killing of the beast King on Mount Olympus to the killing of the great divine priest of the divine Tree and the Golden Lion king of India, two of the world's most powerful fighters. It was completed almost in the span of a breath, but it had completely stunned everyone and brought them extreme shock. Ye nankuang from China! This was ye nankuang's method! Ye chen turned around slightly and swept his calm gaze across the crowd. Then, he said indifferently, "Within the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, anyone who is not Chinese will be killed without mercy!" His voice was neither loud nor soft, but it

was like thunder. It resounded clearly in every corner of Turtle Mountain. As soon as he finished speaking, the people present were shocked at first, then they were extremely furious. Ye Chen's words were too overbearing! Turtle Mountain did not belong to China. Moreover, everyone had come here to obtain the female corpse in the ice coffin. On what basis did ye chen chase them away? A werewolf stood out from the crowd and said in a deep voice, "Ye nankuang, aren't you being a little too overbearing?" "So what?" "I've always been like this. Those who don't submit to me are all dead!" Ye chen replied noncommittally. "You are indeed very strong, but don't forget that you are only a human, not a God!" "Hmph!" The werewolf was furious and snorted coldly. "We are all powerful cultivators from various countries here today. Do you dare to kill us all?" "You're right, Sir Hall!" Another vampire prince said, "If you dare to kill us, you'll be making an enemy of the whole world. Not only you, but even the Chinese country behind you won't be able to bear it." As the two of them echoed each other, many people's eyes lit up. The werewolf was extremely pleased with himself and said, "Ye nankuang, if you're smart ... "Chi ... " Before he could finish his sentence, he suddenly stopped. He lowered his head with difficulty and looked at his pierced heart in disbelief.

Chapter 1018: If you defy the heavens, you can still survive. If you defy me, you will have no chance of survival!

"Plop!" The werewolf fell heavily to the ground, dead on the spot. This sudden scene completely shocked everyone, and a few seconds later, there was an uproar. Did ye chen really dare to kill all of them here? Not afraid of offending the Western countries? "Who do I want to kill? When did he need to consider the International impact? If the international community refuses to accept me, then I'll slaughter all of you!" Ye chen slowly put away his sword and spoke indifferently. His voice was like thunder, shaking the nine Heavens. "If you go against the heavens, you can still survive. If you go against me, you will have no chance of survival!!!" "Kill!!!" Luo Tianya took a step forward as the cultivation base within his body burst forth and he charged toward the blood kindred. "Go, go! Ye nankuang is crazy. He really dares to kill us!" It was not known who screamed, but it caused extreme panic, and countless people fought to escape in all directions. "Do we need to kill them all here?" old ancestor yellow spring smiled demonic. "Forget it, just let them go!" Ye chen shook his head slightly. He was not afraid of offending the other countries but some of them had nothing to do with him. In just a few short breaths, the hundreds of people at the scene had all fled, afraid that ye chen would really kill. "Wow, Hall Master, you're amazing!" Lin Wan, who had been standing to the side, finally reacted and jogged to ye Chen's side. She looked at ye chen with a red face and gasped for breath. Her warm and beautiful eyes were filled with admiration. Immediately after, she stopped ye Chen's arm with both hands and said pitifully, "Hall Master, can you teach me cultivation?" Feeling the softness on his arm, ye chen could not help but smile bitterly. He wanted to push her away. At this moment, old ancestor yellow spring squeezed his way through the crowd and stood between the two of them. He laughed slyly and said, "Little girl, I'm more powerful. Do you want to try?" "You're more powerful?" Lin Wan was slightly stunned and looked at him with her beautiful eyes wide open. "You're more powerful than the hall Master?" "I'm more experienced than him, so of course I'm stronger!" Old ancestor yellow spring's lecherous eyes kept wandering over her. The little girl was a little confused. More experienced than the hall Master? Combat experience? If that was the case, why was the hall Master more famous than him? Seeing that the great Grandmaster's old habit was acting up again, ye chen hurriedly coughed. "Old ancestor, don't you think it's a little beastly for you to bully a little girl at your age?" "Age isn't a distance. Gender isn't a problem. Race isn't even ..." The old ancestor said nonchalantly. "Alright, let's

get down to business." Ye chen interrupted him and looked up at Li Ying." "Where is the female corpse in the ice coffin?" "Palace Master, there's something you don't know" Li Ying paused for a moment, but he still told her the whole story. It turned out that after the Oracle from Mount Olympus descended on Turtle Mountain and fought with the old turtle, the old turtle was injured and escaped with the female corpse in the ice coffin. Old ancestor yellow spring put away his frivolous expression and said," "Fellow Daoist ye, that God's messenger's cultivation is at least at the level of a Sage ..." If the late stage of Jindan corresponded to the sage-to-be, then the early stage of Yuanying corresponded to the sage. He was only in the perfected golden core realm. If he were to face the Oracle and the old turtle, it would be hard to say. "There's something I don't understand. Since that Oracle was able to injure that old turtle, it shows that his strength is not comparable to ordinary saints." Ye chen frowned and said,"but if that's the case, why does the other party want to go back?" After all, we haven't found the female corpse in the ice coffin yet. " The moment he said that, Li Ying thought for a moment and then suddenly said," "By the way, the Messenger of God seemed to be injured too, but he was not injured by the old turtle." "Then why?" Ye chen and old ancestor yellow spring spoke in unison. "I don't know either." Li Ying shook his head and said blankly,"at that time, the God's messenger killed his way into Turtle Mountain and fought with old turtle. Later on, we saw a white beam of light shooting straight into the sky. After that, the God's messenger went back." "Grand Master, I saw it too. That light seemed to have come from where the female corpse in the ice coffin landed." Lin Wan also remembered. "Take me there," ye chen said decisively. The hinterlands of Turtle Mountain. A Lake that was a thousand feet wide stood in the center, but there was no water in the man-made lake at the moment, as if it had dried up. Li Ying led ye chen to the side of the lake and pointed to the lake in front of them." "Hall Master, this is the place!" Ye chen looked up and saw that the lake in front of him had long dried up. The bottom of the lake was still filled with scorched earth. Even the ground under his feet was red. "Zombie?" Old ancestor yellow spring also noticed this and couldn't help but ask," "Could it be that the female corpse has already turned into a drought demon, and that's why the land is barren?" "No!" Ye chen shook his head."It looks like the temperature of the ice coffin was too high after it descended. That's why all the water in this Lake evaporated. If it's a zombie, why isn't there any corpse Qi?" As he said this, his eyes flickered," "If I'm not mistaken, a lot of animals used to live in the lake, such as turtles!" "I see. That means the old turtle's strength also increased because of the female corpse in the ice coffin." Old ancestor yellow spring came to a sudden realization and asked with great interest," "It seems that the female corpse in the ice coffin has a lot of secrets." "Palace Master, where should we go to find her now?" Li Ying said with a frown. At this moment, a patch of soil ten thousand feet away suddenly trembled a few times, and then the head of a Red Turtle poked out. The other party looked around. When he saw ye Chen's group in the distance, he quickly retracted his head. This scene could not escape ye Chen's old ancestor yellow spring's divine sense. The two of them looked at each other and saw the smile in each other's eyes. The next moment! The two of them landed on the wet ground. "A formation?" old ancestor yellow spring was surprised. "No, it should be a spatial magic treasure!" Ye chen touched the ground with his hand and felt the water spiritual energy in the moist soil. He laughed and said,"Interesting, you almost managed to hide it from us." Thinking of this, he couldn't help but slowly say," "Fellow Daoist, we mean you no harm. We're only here for the female corpse in the ice coffin. Please show yourself." "Boom ..." Then, under Li Ying and Lin Wan's incredulous gazes, the ground where they were began to shake violently. The shaking grew stronger and stronger as if something had left the ground. Ye chen waved his sleeve and swept the two women into the air, looking down at the ground. A blue ball of water burst out of the ground. The ball of water was about a thousand feet in size, and one could vaguely see the

flowing river water and houses in it. From a distance, it looked like a city on water. As an opening appeared on the water ball, a staircase made of water appeared. An old man with a turtle shell on his back walked out, trembling. He said politely, "Your Excellency ye nankuang, my ancestor has invited you!"

Chapter 1019: A thousand-year-old turtle!

The hinterlands of Turtle Mountain. As the huge blue water ball appeared, Li Ying and Lin Wan were completely stunned. In their eyes, the huge water ball in front of them was a gift from the heavens. It was filled with rivers and ancient palaces, like a paradise on earth. Ye chen glanced at the shell-carrying old man who had walked out of the water ball. He smiled faintly and was about to walk over. "Hall Master, be careful ..." Li Ying hurriedly warned. She knew very well that the old turtle's combat power was terrifying, and even the Oracle on Mount Olympus could not kill it. However, now that ye chen had come for the female corpse in the ice coffin, he had taken the initiative to invite ye chen in. He was probably up to no good. "It's fine!" Ye chen waved his hand nonchalantly and took a step forward, leading the group into the huge blue water ball. What entered everyone's eyes was a huge world in the water. Fish were playing, the coral was green, and there were beautiful buildings. It was a paradise in the water. In the end, the turtle led them to an ancient palace. There were many groups of turtles wandering outside the palace, looking at them in awe. The shell-carrying old man dismissed the group of turtles and then bowed slightly, "Your Excellency ye nankuang, my ancestor only said that he wanted to see you." After saying that, he looked at old ancestor yellow spring, Li Ying, and the others with an ugly expression. He wanted to say something but stopped. "What's wrong? Are you looking down on the forefather?" Old ancestor yellow spring said unhappily. "No... No!" The shell-carrying old man's face was covered in sweat. "You guys can wait for me outside." Ye chen threw down these words and pushed open the palace's door, stepping in. The palace wasn't big, and there were many Xuanwu golden pillars. At the end of the hall was a Lake, and the lake was emitting strong heat as if the water was boiling. In the middle of the lake stood a small island. On the island, there was an old purple Turtle about ten feet in size. The old turtle's neck was stretched out very long. It was motionless and had no breath at all, as if it was dead. If one looked carefully, one would find that there were many cracks on its shell. At this moment, an extremely old voice came out of his mouth, "Immortal ye has descended. This old turtle can't welcome you because of my serious injuries. I hope you can forgive me." Ye chen did not mind. He took a step over and landed on the island. Then, he realized that the heat of the entire island was very high, like a hard rock in magma. His eyes flickered a few times, and then he said in realization, "You're using the lava under this island to heal?" "Immortal ye, that's right." The old turtle raised its head with difficulty and said, "The old turtle was injured by the staff of the Oracle of Mount Olympus. The divine power entered his body, and his internal organs felt like ice. Only with the help of the heat can he feel better." "I'm the spirit turtle Saint," he said again. "I've been cultivating here for 1300 years." His Chinese pronunciation was very clear, even mixed with a slight Minnan accent, as if he was a native of Minnan. "You've lived in China? Ye chen was surprised. The old turtle smiled faintly. "Immortal ye, you may not know this, but I've been living in China for 1300 years. Later, due to the great changes in the world and the disaster that I've brought, I had no choice but to move here with my descendants." One thousand three hundred years ago. That was around the Tang Dynasty. Ye chen nodded slightly and then changed the topic. "Since you know that I'm here for the female corpse in the ice coffin, why did you let me in?" At this point, he looked at the injuries on his body with a smile that was not a smile. "You should know that you don't have the slightest strength to resist in my hands." "Because I know that even if I didn't let

immortal ye in, you would have come in." The old turtle looked around and sighed."My magic treasure can't withstand immortal ye's power. Since that's the case, why do I have to resist?" He had also seen the scene of ye Chen's massacre in the outside world. In addition, he was seriously injured, so he had no intention of resisting. "You're quite tactful." Ye chen looked at him in surprise, then went straight to the point."Give me the female corpse in the ice coffin. I believe you also know that even if I don't make a move, you won't be able to protect her." What he said was the truth. Just an Oracle from Mount Olympus could injure him, let alone the pontiff and the other Saints. "I know this." "Please follow me, ye shangxian!" The old turtle nodded slightly, then turned around with difficulty and crawled toward the center of the island. He climbed very slowly, so slow that one would want to pick him up. Ye chen followed her patiently without urging her. Ten minutes later, ye chen arrived at the center of the island. He was hit by an extreme heat. Under such heat, the entire Island seemed to be melting. Even the space of the magic treasure was distorted. In the distance, there was a transparent coffin that seemed to be made of crystal. The coffin was covered with cold air, but there was still heat emanating from it. A woman in white was lying in the coffin. The woman's hands were crossed in front of her chest. She was dressed in a Phoenix Coronet and red robes. Her facial features were beautiful, and her skin was like jade, but it was mixed with a trace of ruddy. She was like a lychee, and she was a peerless beauty. The old turtle knelt respectfully in front of the ice coffin and kowtowed a few times to the female corpse in the coffin with great devotion. Ye chen took a step forward and subconsciously placed his hand on the coffin lid. Who knew that the moment his hand touched the coffin lid, a series of clanking sounds could be heard. Then, two completely different forces entered his body and madly destroyed his limbs and bones. "Such overbearing Yang Qi and cold Qi." After ye chen had neutralized the two forces, a look of surprise flashed in his eyes."Cold and heat mix, the cold comes and the summer goes. He actually knows how to use yin and yang to protect himself." Since ancient times, there was a time limit to the preservation of the corpse after death. No matter how powerful a person was when they were alive, they could at most keep their body from decaying. "This coffin is extraordinary. There are yin and yang energy alternating on it. Even I can't withstand these two extreme energies." The old turtle spoke with fervor and assurance. Ye chen examined the transparent coffin and said thoughtfully,"After she descended, did anything happen?" "There are!" "After the Moon Palace goddess descended," the old turtle said,"the spiritual Qi of Turtle Mountain has increased dramatically. The essence is like a flood, and there is even a trace of spiritual opportunity." "I made use of this opportunity to become a Sage," he said with mixed feelings. As the saying goes, misfortune may be a blessing, and fortune may be a calamity. Because of the ice coffin, he became a Saint. At the same time, Turtle Mountain became the focus of the world, which led to today's ending. "This is interesting!" Ye chen nodded with great interest. Then, he flicked his finger and a pill was shot at the old turtle."I'm taking this coffin. This pill will be your reward. It can help you recover from your injuries!" "After I leave, you can announce to the outside world that I took it. In this way, your Turtle Mountain may be spared."

Chapter 1020: The killing intent from the West!

On November 12th, 2019, ye nankuang from China arrived at the turtle Mountain in Myan.

First, he killed beast King Percy of Mount Olympus, then Cardinal Orph, followed by great divine priest Shenmu of Japan and the disciple of the Golden Lion king of India, Walker.

The female corpse in the ice coffin finally fell into his hands!

When the news spread, the world was in an uproar, and the most shocked and excited country was China.

“Oh my God! Ye nankuang actually did this! The people who died in his hands were all the most powerful people in the world!”

“No wonder he’s the most powerful man in China. Those foreigners were still talking about him on the internet, but now ye nankuang killed so many of their powerful fighters!”

On this day, countless Chinese people laughed heartily, their brows dancing with joy. They felt extremely carefree.

Previously, many foreign powerhouses had clamored and provoked them, which made them feel sullen and angry for a long time.

Ye Chen’s actions today had not only helped them vent their anger, but it had also once again announced the strength of the Chinese cultivation world.

“Good kill, good kill. Now I’d like to see if those bastards still have the sense of superiority they had before.”

“Hahaha, I think many beast Kings in the West are scared to death, especially the one who provoked ye nankuang on the internet.”

“We’re truly invincible. Ye nankuang’s actions are enough to shock the Western countries. Let’s see if they still dare to look down on us.”

In contrast to the uproar in China, the other countries, including Japan and India, were silent.

Ye Chen’s previous massacre of the strange beasts in China and the destruction of the ten blessed grotto-heavens were only limited to China. To him, it was just an internal fight.

However, the people who had died at ye Chen’s hands were all powerhouses from various countries. Among them, there was no lack of Mount Olympus, Vatican Vatican, and even Japan and India.

Ye Chen’s actions were tantamount to looking down on the various countries, the Holy Lands, and the arcane realms. It was equivalent to declaring war on the entire world!

In an ancient Hall in India.

Several Indian upper echelons were waiting patiently outside the door, as if they wanted to meet an extremely distinguished figure.

After a long while, a woman in a Saint robe gently opened the door of the hall and looked at the people outside with an expressionless face.

“The beast king only has one thing to say. China must give an explanation for senior brother Walker’s death. Otherwise, he wouldn’t mind staining China with blood.”

“Yes!”

The people outside the door were shocked!

He didn't dare to object!

In Japan, in a shrine shrouded in black mist.

Countless Onmyoji were dressed in white and prostrated on the ground respectfully. Their faces were filled with fear and trepidation.

At this moment, an extremely sorrowful cry could be heard.

When the crying stopped, a cold voice sounded in everyone's mind.

"Within three days, I want to see 49 Chinese girls here to be buried with my big brother!!!"

The Vatican, Rome.

A white-haired old man in a Royal robe stood in the church, facing the cross with a Bible in his hand. He seemed to be praying, "The heathen has appeared. Lord, please give instructions to your most loyal servant."

On the cross of Jesus, a trace of holy light slowly bloomed, as if guiding him.

"My Lord, your most loyal servant understands."

The white-haired old man slowly put down the Bible and turned to the few people kneeling behind him. "Louis, Schiller, Oliver, please follow the guidance of the Lord and lead the Knight assault team in the name of the Father to the East to exterminate the heretics."

"My Lord is benevolent!"

The three red-robed archbishops responded and stood up.

Mount Olympus, the Holy Land of Greece!

A God bathed in divine light walked out of the holy mountain, and the divine light floated in the world. "Anyone who blasphemes against the gods will go to hell."

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Tiannan, China, stars Corporation.

In a sophisticated laboratory, an ice coffin was placed on a sophisticated instrument for various tests.

Not long after, a woman wearing a mask and gloves walked up to ye chen. "Mr. Ye, thank you for your cooperation. We're done with the testing."

"What was the result? 'Ye chen said with a faint smile.

The person in front of her and the people she had brought with her were a team from the Chinese Academy of Sciences. They had strongly requested to conduct research on the female corpse in the ice coffin, so they had been working on it until now.

The woman took off her mask, revealing a delicate face. "Unfortunately, even with the best technology in the world, we still can't break the coffin lid."

"I hope Mr. Ye can keep this well."

After that, she bowed to ye chen, sorted out the data, and called the team to leave the laboratory.

Ye chen smiled faintly.

In fact, he had already expected this outcome.

Immediately after, he walked to the ice coffin and quietly observed the woman in the coffin, secretly feeling if there were any signs of life in her body.

As an impatient voice came from the sky, old ancestor yellow spring appeared like a ghost."How is it, fellow Daoist ye?"

"They didn't get anything."

Ye chen chuckled and placed his hand on the coffin lid, ignoring the invasion of the yin and yang Qi."It seems that I have to use my own method."

As he exerted force with his arm, a blinding light suddenly bloomed from the transparent coffin cover. The power of the light caused ye Chen's expression to change.

"What strong nuclear radiation!"

Old ancestor yellow spring's expression changed slightly. He hurriedly raised his hand to set up an energy barrier to prevent the radiation from reaching ordinary people.

"This level of radiation is enough to destroy an entire County!"

"It seems like this coffin lid contains a terrifying amount of nuclear radiation," ye chen mumbled in shock.

"Ka ka ..."

With a crisp sound, the coffin lid was finally opened, and the woman in the coffin was completely exposed to the air.

"Fellow Daoist ye, look!"

Old ancestor yellow spring was shocked to see the woman's face quickly turn red after coming into contact with the air. In the end, she was no different from a living person.

The only difference was that her heart was still not beating, and even her breathing had stopped.

Ye chen narrowed his eyes."This woman is clearly dead. There's no sign of life in her body. Why is there a sign of resurrection?"

The old ancestor stretched out his hand and placed it between his eyebrows. He closed his eyes and sensed it. Then, he opened his eyes and said,"Her soul has already dispersed, even a deity of the great all-embracing heaven can not resurrect her."

Ye Chen's eyes flickered a few times. Then, he reached out his hand, his thumb nail expanding, and gently cut the female corpse's wrist.

“Zhenzhen ...”

With a burst of fire, he looked again and saw that the female corpse’s wrist did not have any signs of injury. It seemed to be extremely hard.

“What a strong body!” Old ancestor yellow spring was surprised.

With ye Chen’s current strength and physical body, even the toughest diamond could be cut as easily as tofu. However, the female corpse did not show any signs of injury.

Thinking of this, the patriarch reached out to hold the female corpse’s wrist and said in amazement, “It’s so soft and smooth ...”