

Genius 1021

Chapter 1021: -Chinese martial artists dare to fight and die!

Ye chen shook his head slightly. It was a very normal sentence but when it came out of his mouth, it sounded a little obscene and lewd.

Just as he was thinking about it, he saw the great ancestor's hand start to move.

"Alright, enough is enough."

Ye chen interrupted him and frowned. "This girl must have been extraordinary in the past. If you act rashly now and she really comes back to life, it'll be equivalent to bringing a fatal disaster to yourself."

"How should we deal with this woman?" Old ancestor yellow spring laughed mockingly and finally became well-behaved.

Ye chen was just about to speak when his phone rang.

After he picked up, Li Ying's voice rang out, "Hall Master, something big has happened. Elder Wang wants you to come over."

"Alright, I'll be there immediately."

After hanging up the phone, he took one last look at the female corpse in the ice coffin and said, "I'll leave it here for the time being. You'll go out with me now,"

"I don't want to go, you can go by yourself." Old ancestor yellow spring rolled his eyes and shook his head like a rattle.

Ye chen did not care if he was willing or not. He grabbed his hand and forcefully dragged him out. Then, he raised his hand and set up a barrier.

Not long after he left, a timid voice came from outside the corridor, "Little black, are you sure daddy is here?"

Outside the corridor, the cute little baby and a young Man in Black clothes were walking towards the laboratory.

The little guy's eyes were wide open as he looked around curiously. As he walked, he shouted, "Daddy ..."

"I felt master's aura just now, but it seems to be gone now ..." Blackie scratched his head, a little slow.

The little guy stopped in his tracks and looked at the door of the laboratory. He looked at the three words 'laboratory' and said, "Real...Tes...Room ..."

"Little black, what is a laboratory?"

The little guy was a little confused.

Blackie shook his head and said in a muffled voice, "I ... I don't know."

The little guy smacked his head and rolled his dark eyes. "I'm so stupid. I'll know once I go in and take a look."

"Little black, open it for me."

Upon hearing this, Blackie reached for the lock of the laboratory door without saying a word. This kind of lock could be broken with a little force.

However, as soon as his hand touched it, he felt a huge force coming at him, causing him to take a few steps back uncontrollably. "Miss, there's a barrier."

"A barrier? What's a barrier?"

The little fellow was getting more and more confused. She mimicked Blackie's actions and reached for the lock.

Blackie's expression changed and he subconsciously wanted to stop her. However, the next scene that appeared stunned him.

After the little guy's hand touched the lock, he was attacked by the power of the barrier.

The little guy seemed to be a little flustered. He subconsciously closed his eyes and his chubby little hands subconsciously formed a spell.

Clang ... Clang ...

The barrier was broken, and the door opened.

Blackie was so shocked that his eyeballs almost fell out.

"Eh ..."

The little guy opened his eyes and saw that the door was already open. He was a little confused. "Why did it open?"

Blackie looked at her, dumbfounded.

Could this be talent? The young miss had talent in formations? Otherwise, how could he have broken the barrier so easily?

"Let's go in and take a look."

The little guy couldn't hold back his curiosity and walked into the laboratory. Blackie was worried and quickly followed.

The laboratory was filled with all kinds of equipment. Even an uncultured person would be stunned if they entered, let alone a five-year-old kid.

The little guy couldn't close his eyes. He touched this and that, and finally, his eyes lit up. "Little black, what's that?"

Blackie followed her gaze and saw an ice coffin in the distance. There was a woman lying in the ice coffin.

“Why is there a big sister sleeping inside?”

The little fellow was getting more and more curious, and couldn't help but walk over. He looked at the woman in the coffin and asked, “Sister, she's called ye Mengmeng. Why are you sleeping here?”

However, the woman in the coffin did not move.

“Big sister, aren't you cold sleeping here? Are you sick?”

The little thing mumbled, as if she wanted to put her hand in, but she was not tall enough to reach it. She couldn't help but turn back and say, “Stupid black, I want a hug.”

Only then did Blackie react and pick her up. The little fellow sized up the woman in the coffin at a close distance.

“Big sister, what's your name ...”

“Sister, why aren't you saying anything ...”

“.....”

The little fellow kept on asking questions, but the woman in the coffin didn't respond.

In the end, the little guy directly reached out and pried open the woman's mouth. “Sister, you ...”

The moment the woman opened her mouth ...

A Black Pearl immediately shot out from her mouth and went straight into the little fellow's mouth ...

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At the headquarters of the Dragon King Palace.

“In order to take revenge on me, the Japanese captured more than 50 women from China? The Indian royal family has sent their troops to the border and they want an explanation from China?”

“The Royal Court sent three red-robed archbishops who are comparable to Sage-to-be and a Knight's Vanguard to China?”

“There's also a God coming out of Mount Olympus, and he's also coming for me with many beast Kings?”

Ye Chen looked at the information in his hand and seemed to sneer. Li Ying and elder Wang, who were in front of him, had extremely serious expressions.

“Hall Master, that's not all.”

Li Ying took a deep breath and said, “the latest news is that the royal family of India was ordered by that beast Emperor. The royal family of India has joined forces with the surrounding countries to capture many of our people.”

“There's also the God of Xius fire sect, the beast King of the dark wolves, the Quan Rong giant of Africa, the blood clan and demon feast Alliance of Northern Europe ...”

Elder Wang sighed. "Nearly 30 people from secret realms and Holy Lands have joined forces to demand that China Hand you over. You can be said to have become The Public Enemy of the World."

Ye Chen did not mind and looked at him calmly. "Then how does elder Wang plan to deal with me? You're going to hand me over?"

"What are you saying, kid?"

Elder Wang looked at him angrily and scolded, "If it weren't for you, more people in China would have died in Myanmar's crisis. Not only did you not make any mistakes, but you also made a great contribution. How can I abandon you?"

He sneered. "India, Japan, and Mount Olympus are really shameless. They targeted our people. We didn't ask them for an explanation, but they actually made a false countercharge."

"Hall Master, before you came, a million troops had already rushed to the front line through your Xumi flag. At the same time, 180,000 of the 300,000 cultivators and a million mutants in China have already arrived at the border!"

Li Ying looked at Ye Chen with a burning gaze. "In other words, whether this war is fought or ended through negotiations, it's all up to you!"

As her voice fell ...

No matter how shrewd Ye Chen was, he was still shocked. "Why are the cultivators from Hua nation also going?"

"This is China!"

Elder Wang's emotions fluctuated as he said, "China is not afraid of war, and our Chinese martial artists are even more willing to fight and die!!!"

Chapter 1022: -if you're not convinced, come and die!

As elder Wang's powerful voice fell.

At this moment, he was like a sharp arrow that was about to be unsheathed. His eyes were as sharp as an Eagle's, and his body was filled with a murderous aura.

Ye Chen was moved.

He had never thought that China would make such a choice for him, and he had never thought that the cultivation world of China would move because of him.

This was trust and respect!

Such treatment could be called an honor!

This feeling caused ripples to form in his calm heart, and he was a little touched.

"China is not afraid of war!"

"What a good 'our Chinese martial artists dare to fight and die'!!!"

The blood in ye Chen's heart began to boil. He suddenly stood up and bowed solemnly to elder Wang.

"Since the Chinese are leading me with their National Soldiers, how could I bear to drag them into this? I can't bear to drag my millions of soldiers into this!!!"

He took a deep breath and slowly said, "These people came for me alone. I will not let the country interfere. Moreover, the matters of the cultivation world should be resolved in the way of cultivators."

"You ..." Boss Wang was furious.

Li Ying was also stunned, thinking that he had heard wrong.

There were more than 30 secret realms and Holy Lands, and almost all the top powerhouses in the world were gathered there. This kind of power was enough to sweep any country.

However, ye chen was going to face it alone?

Ye chen met their gazes and smiled faintly. "This ye has long wanted to flatten these poisonous snakes that are coveting our country. Now, they have given me a chance!"

"I know that you might think that I'm crazy, or that I'm overestimating myself!"

"These people are bullying us because we don't have a Holy Land, but I've already prepared a big gift for them!"

"What big gift?" Elder Wang was puzzled.

"The ruins of Kunlun!" Ye chen spat out three words.

Without waiting for the two to react, he walked to the window with his hands behind his back, his eyes piercing through the sky. "This time, this ye is going to stage the war between the East and the West from 500 years ago!"

"I want to restore the glory of the great Han Dynasty. I want the barbarians from all over the world to bow down to me and hundreds of countries to come to court!"

Elder Wang and Li Ying looked at him in a daze, feeling extremely shocked. They were obviously shocked by his crazy idea.

At this time, a ray of setting sun shone in through the window and shone on ye chen. From a distance, he looked like a god bathed in divine light.

"Elder Wang, spread my words. Say that I will wait for them above China's waters tomorrow morning!"

Ye chen turned around and left after saying that.

Only the two of them were left in a daze.

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It didn't take long for an extremely explosive piece of news to spread all over the world. "General ye nanguang of China will battle with the heroes in the waters of China tomorrow morning!"

The moment the news came out, the entire world was shocked!

Everyone was dumbfounded by the news. Their first reaction was disbelief. After all, it was too shocking.

However, at this moment, stars Corporation issued a statement: ""Tomorrow morning, if you don't accept it, come and die. I, ye nankuang, am not afraid of battle!"

"Boom ..."

This news was like a bolt of lightning that shook the heavens and earth. It swept across the entire world and caused countless people to tremble.

"Crazy, crazy!"

Everyone had the same thought.

Ye nankuang was going to fight against the whole world on his own. He must be crazy!

Almost at the same time, Japan, India, Mount Olympus, and Vatican Vatican announced that they would arrive on time.

In short, a murderous aura almost enveloped the entire world, causing the world to fall into a tense atmosphere.

"I, ye nankuang, am not afraid of battle!"

The sky roaming Dragon King from the Water Dragon Palace was the first to express his stance, ""I'm also a Demon king of China. How can I sit back and watch the invaders run wild? tomorrow, all of us from the Water Dragon Palace will arrive at China's Sea area."

The sky roaming Dragon King held a pivotal position among the mutant beasts. In addition, he had been subdued by ye chen, so he was naturally the first to support ye chen.

As he spoke, many of the daemon Kings who had survived ye Chen's suppression also expressed their opinions.

The monster King of the Dapeng Ridge followed closely behind and stood out to express his stance. ""The ROC Ridge will not hesitate to fight!"

"We, the five Immortals of the northeast, are also not afraid of battle!" In the depths of an old forest in the northeast, the voices of the five Immortals shook the northeast.

"The Tiger Tribe of the scenic yang Ridge is not afraid of battle!"

"....."

All of a sudden, many demon kings in China expressed their opinions.

The master of xixuan mountain's Grotto-heaven stood out and said, ""Even a mere demonic beast knows the honor and disgrace of China, let alone humans? Our xixuan mountain is willing to fight and die!"

"We, Chicheng mountain, dare to fight and die!!!" The owner of the Chicheng mountain Grotto-heaven slashed his sword across the sky.

"And I, Gou Qushan!"

“There’s also my mountain, the forest hut!”

On the human side, the remaining four grotto-heavens were unwilling to fall behind, and their killing intent soared to the sky.

“The mutant Association hereby states that any mutant registered by the mutant Association, as long as you have a bit of courage, you are to rush to China’s waters tomorrow!”

The mutant Association’s President bellowed, “those who are not hot-blooded can choose not to go. As long as you help us collect our corpses after the war!!!”

“Boom ...”

This scene seemed to have appeared all over China. Like a violent storm, everyone moved because of ye chen.

“Western expedition, trample the Helan Mountains!!!”

“Western expedition, trample the Helan Mountains!!!”

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In The Stars Group, ye chen and old ancestor netherworld had issued more than a dozen Battle Orders as soon as they returned.

The entire stars Corporation was like a machine. At this moment, it began to operate because of ye chen alone.

After ye chen sat down, he looked around. “Why don’t I see Mengmeng?”

“I think Mengmeng went to the laboratory to look for you just now!”

Ye Wen handed him a cup of warm water, her eyes full of love. “This girl has been crazy with Blackie for the past few days. She even brought Yang Tian’s yang Hao and the Panda to steal an egg that was hatched by a Demon King ...”

“You stole the Demon King’s egg?” Ye Chen’s expression was strange.

“That’s not all!”

“Master!” Xiao Ya laughed as she walked over. “You have no idea. This silly girl even went to the sea mountains to catch the son of the lobster clan’s patriarch. She started a fire and roasted a lobster in front of everyone ...”

Ye chen took a deep breath. He was truly shocked by this girl’s courage. He said worriedly, “Is she okay?”

“It’s fine. The lobster she roasted was just one of the hundreds of sons of the lobster clan’s patriarch. ”

Xiao Ya covered her mouth and giggled. “After that, the clan leader of the lobster clan came to apologize. He said that he didn’t raise his son well and dirtied this girl’s mouth.”

Ye chen could not help but laugh.

"It seems that fellow Daoist ye's battle on the sea that day has completely frightened these sea tribe members ..." Old ancestor yellow spring laughed.

"Daddy ..."

Just as they were talking, a crisp voice came from outside the door, and then a figure jumped into ye Chen's arms.

"Daddy, where did you go?" the little boy asked with a face full of resentment. I couldn't find you in the laboratory."

"You went to the laboratory?" Ye Chen's movements froze.

"Yeah, I even saw a big sister sleeping inside. She's so pretty ..."

The little fellow's face was filled with excitement.

At this moment, a white-robed woman walked in from outside.

Ye Chen and old ancestor yellow spring's expressions changed when they saw her face.

Chapter 1023: Don't hit my father!

Inside stars Corporation.

Ye Chen sat on the sofa with his daughter in his arms, quietly watching The Woman in White who had just walked in.

His face could not help but freeze.

Old ancestor yellow spring, who was sitting beside her, looked as if he had seen a ghost when he saw The Woman in White.

"Fellow Daoist ye, how could this be?"

Old ancestor yellow spring swallowed and asked, 'am I hallucinating? Did he resurrect or did he come back to life?"

This was because The Woman in White in front of him was exactly the same as the female corpse in the ice coffin in the laboratory, be it in terms of appearance or temperament.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed as he stared at The Woman in White. His true energy began to boil.

He and old ancestor yellow spring had just concluded that the female corpse was long dead, but she could move in the blink of an eye.

Ye Wen, Xiao Ya, and the others were also shocked. After all, they knew about the female corpse in the ice coffin.

He watched as The Woman in White walked toward ye Chen without any intention of stopping.

Xiao Ya subconsciously stepped forward and blocked her way." "Stop!"

The Woman in White swayed her feet and passed by her in an instant. The scene seemed to have turned into an afterimage.

Then, he continued to walk toward ye chen.

Xiao Ya was shocked, but her expression turned cold. She reached out and grabbed The Woman in White's back.

"Boom ..."

Just as her hand was about to touch the former, she felt an extremely terrifying force attack her.

"Bang ..."

Xiao Ya was sent flying backward. It took her a great deal of effort to stabilize her body, and her face was filled with shock.

One must know that she was already at the Golden core stage, and her combat power was comparable to a Supreme Big Shot, but she couldn't even touch the corner of the other party's clothes.

The white-robed woman did not stop.

Ye Wen, who was stunned at the side, also reacted. Just as she was about to make a move, ye Chen's voice rang in her ear, "Let her come over!"

When The Woman in White walked up to ye chen, she sized him up with a pair of dull eyes.

Then, his gaze fell on Mengmeng in ye Chen's arms. He stopped and did not move.

Ye chen was also staring at her coldly.

Old ancestor yellow spring's eyes flickered a few times before he said, "Fellow Daoist, may I know your name?"

The Woman in White did not seem to hear him. There was no change in her expression or gaze.

"Fellow Daoist, you're really beautiful, like a fairy that has descended to the mortal world ..."

The old ancestor rolled his eyes and said shyly, "To tell you the truth, I want to make love to you ..."

After saying that, he stared at The Woman in White with all his attention.

However, the other party still did not move.

On the other hand, the Mengmeng baby was extremely enthusiastic as he introduced The Woman in White, "Sister, this is my father ..." He said.

The Woman in White raised her eyes slightly and looked at ye chen with her beautiful eyes. Her eyes were empty.

Old ancestor yellow spring felt guilty. "Fellow Daoist ye, something's wrong. Could it be that the corpse has come back to life?"

Ye Chen did not say a word. He freed one hand and used his fingers as a knife. Then, he suddenly slashed at The Woman in White's neck.

"Boom ..."

The Woman in White, who had been motionless, suddenly exploded with a terrifying aura.

Then, it opened its mouth and spat out a ray of light that shot toward Ye Chen's hand with a huge killing intent.

Clang ... Clang ...

The air was filled with flames, accompanied by a deafening sound, as if gold and iron had collided.

"Break!"

Ye Chen snorted coldly. With a shake of his arm, he directly sent the ray of light flying.

Then, he continued to slash at the woman's neck.

The cute little baby in Ye Chen's arms suddenly said, "Sister, don't hit my father ..." He said.

The woman did not move and allowed Ye Chen's finger-blade to cut at her. There was no change in her eyes.

A strand of long hair fluttered in the wind.

Ye Chen's hand finally stopped next to her delicate collarbone. If he had advanced even an inch further, he would have been able to cut off her head.

The little thing hugged his hand and her beautiful eyes were on the verge of tears. "Daddy, don't bully sister, okay ..."

Ye Chen retracted his hand and looked up at Old Ancestor Yellow Spring. "It's a little like a moving corpse!"

After some probing, he discovered a strange place.

There was still no sign of life in the woman's body. The reason why she had retaliated was like a stress response mechanism of her body's memory.

The woman didn't have any consciousness from the beginning to the end. She was like a Living Dead.

"It seems like they're the Living Dead!" Old Ancestor Yellow Spring said.

At this point, he looked at the Mengmeng baby in confusion and said slowly, "It's just that she seems to be able to understand this girl's words."

"That's right, master. She seems to listen to Mengmeng." Xiao Ya and the others nodded in agreement.

They had seen the scene just now. The lady in white had the ability to resist, but after hearing Mengmeng's words, she stopped moving.

Ye Chen's eyes flickered a few times before he realized the strangeness of the matter.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but look down at the little guy in his arms."How did you get to know this big sister?"

He clearly remembered that before he and the elder ancestor left the laboratory, he had raised his hand and set up a barrier.

However, the little fellow barged in.

Could it be that after he left, someone broke through the barrier and forced their way into the laboratory?

The little guy was a little afraid of his serious gaze, so he lowered his head and weakly told him what had happened.

After hearing this, ye chen and old ancestor yellow spring could not believe their ears and thought they had heard wrong.

It was the little guy who broke the enchantment?

Old ancestor yellow spring shook his head without a second thought."I don't believe it! I won't believe it even if you beat me to death!"

What a joke!

That was a Grade 3 boundary barrier. Although it didn't have any offensive capabilities, it wasn't considered a high level formation either.

However, it would require at least a Tier 3 array master to break it. Yet, it was easily broken by a child?

Ye chen called little black in and asked in front of everyone,"Is what this girl said true?"

"Master, the young lady didn't lie. She was the one who broke the barrier ..." Blackie didn't dare to hide anything.

This time, it was ye Chen's turn to be surprised.

After a few seconds of silence, he raised his hand and set up a level 1 enchantment array in the room."If you can break it, I'll agree to one of your requests."

The scene in the room shook, and then it was filled with a thick fog. It was almost impossible to see within a five-meter radius, let alone distinguish the directions.

"Daddy, I can ask for anything?" The little guy looked at him in surprise.

"Of course." Ye chen smiled faintly.

Only then did the little guy struggle out of his arms. Biting her finger, she stood on the spot and silently looked at the fog in front of her.

After that, ye chen and the others mysteriously disappeared from his world, leaving her alone in the thick fog.

Everyone was watching her quietly.

“To put it bluntly, this bewitching array is what ordinary people call a ghostly labyrinth. If an ordinary person is trapped in it, even if they walk to their death, they will not be able to get out ...”

Old ancestor yellow spring spoke with fervor and assurance with a faint smile. “I don’t think this girl can do it ...”

Before he could finish his sentence, the smile on his face suddenly froze, and a trace of shock appeared in his eyes.

Chapter 1024: Only mother is good in this world!

Under everyone’s gaze!

She saw the little guy’s two fair and chubby little hands.

His hands danced like a fairy scattering flowers. He formed a seal with his fingers, and an invisible seal condensed in his hands.

“Boom ...”

The entire enchantment shook, and all the fog dissipated. The scene changed again, and it became an office.

“This ... This ...”

Old ancestor yellow spring couldn’t believe it.

Xiao Ya, ye Wen, and the others were also stunned as they stared at the cute little baby with wide eyes.

The little fellow placed her hands on her hips and said arrogantly, “Daddy, I broke it. You have to keep your word.”

“Of course, I’ll keep my word, dad.”

Ye chen smiled in relief. With a thought, he raised his hand again and set up a second stage barrier, the misty peach blossom formation.

“Try this.”

The scene before everyone’s eyes changed again. It was replaced by a peach forest. Every peach tree was exactly the same, even the scattered stones on the ground were the same.

This formation didn’t seem to be anything special, but it was full of great confusion. Even a Grandmaster ancient martial arts practitioner couldn’t find his sense of direction in it.

“She shouldn’t be able to break it this time, right?”

“It’s a level-two formation after all,” old ancestor yellow spring muttered to himself, “only a Foundation establishment realm cultivator can break it with brute force.”

However, the little guy ignored the peach trees around him and walked toward a peach tree in the southeast corner with great sense of direction.

When ye chen saw this, he could not help but nod to himself. He was both surprised and pleased.

Under everyone's dumbfounded gazes, the little guy reached out and hugged the trunk of the peach tree in the southeast corner.

Then, she pulled it up with all her might, and the entire peach tree was instantly uprooted.

At that moment, the peach trees around them disappeared. The second rank formation set up by ye chen was broken again.

"How did you know that the peach tree was a flaw?" old ancestor yellow spring was even more shocked.

The core of the peach blossom formation that ye chen had set up was the peach tree in the southeast corner. It was the one providing spiritual energy to maintain the entire formation.

Although the principle was simple, discovering it was another matter.

"Buttface, you're so stupid!"

The little fellow laughed disdainfully. "This peach tree has the densest spiritual energy. Even a fool would know that there's something wrong with it."

Old ancestor yellow spring was rendered speechless.

I'm being looked down upon by a child?

After a few seconds of silence, he muttered, "The patriarch has already possessed me. Why are you still calling me Buttface in front of so many people ..."

Ye chen looked up at him with a half-smile, a hint of pride in his voice. "Do You Believe Me Now?"

'As expected of my daughter!'

He hadn't even officially stepped onto the path of cultivation. He hadn't even gone through a systematic study of array knowledge, yet he could break a level three barrier.

Even though he did not set up any more Tier 3 barriers, the first two barriers had already been broken. The rest of the barriers were meaningless.

Old ancestor yellow spring's face darkened. After a long while, he forced out a few words. "You father and daughter are both monsters!"

"Dad, you said you would agree to one of my requests. You can't go back on your word." The little fellow walked over at this moment.

Ye chen picked her up and said, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, "Alright, tell me, what do you want me to promise you?"

The little fellow's Black eyes darted around, and then he smiled slyly. "I want daddy to promise not to bully this sister."

As her voice fell ...

Ye chen fell silent and stared at The Woman in White in front of him. There was a hint of wariness in his eyes.

Although this woman had not been resurrected and was a Living Dead person, her background was still unknown. Moreover, the strength that she had displayed so far had already exceeded the quasi-Sage level.

If he kept her by his side, it might lead to unimaginable consequences in the future if there were any changes.

As if she saw his hesitation, the little guy burst into tears. "Dad is a liar, he doesn't keep his word ..."

"Mommy is the best in the world ..."

"A Motherless child is like grass ..."

"Wuwu ..."

The little guy was aggrieved, and his tears flowed out like a broken string of beads.

Ye chen had no choice but to raise his hands in surrender. "Alright, daddy agrees. Is that not enough?"

"Baji ..."

Only then did the little fellow's gloomy mood turn for the better. He kissed her on the cheek and beamed with joy. "A child with a father is like a treasure."

"But you have to tell dad why this sister listens to you." Ye chen said with a frown.

This was what he couldn't figure out the most.

At this moment, Blackie seemed to have thought of something. He scratched his head and said, "Master, miss seems to have swallowed a Pearl ..."

"What bead?" Ye chen said immediately.

"A Black Pearl."

Blackie looked at The Woman in White and said, "It seems to have come from her mouth ..."

As soon as she said that, ye Chen's expression changed slightly. He immediately pried open the little guy's mouth and carefully examined it.

However, there was nothing strange in the little fellow's mouth.

He didn't give up. He grabbed the little fellow's hand again and transferred spiritual energy into her body, checking her whole body nervously.

Old ancestor yellow spring was also nervous.

Time passed by slowly. After some time, ye chen stopped what he was doing and frowned. "Strange, there's no bead in this girl's body."

With his current cultivation, any foreign matter in the little fellow's body could not escape his senses.

"Fellow Daoist ye, you'd better be careful. I don't know how many years this female corpse has existed, and she even floated here from the outer realm ..." Old ancestor yellow spring said worriedly.

“No, I’ve checked both his body and his sea of consciousness.” Ye chen shook his head slightly.

Old ancestor yellow spring frowned slightly and said after some thought, “Could it have been digested by this girl?”

“My dear daughter, do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?” Ye chen looked at the little guy nervously.

“No,” the little guy shook his head.

“That black bead should be a Yin bead!”

“After being swallowed by this girl, the magnetic field in her body became the same as this girl’s. That’s why I’m listening to her,” ye chen said thoughtfully.

“I’ve heard that a grave robber entered the tomb of a woman who had just died not long ago to steal at night. In the end, he was struck by lightning.”

“This man exchanged yin and yang Qi with the female corpse in the tomb mouth to mouth, which triggered the zombified change. No matter what this man did, the female corpse followed,” old ancestor yellow spring said.

As he said this, he couldn’t help but look at The Woman in White. “There are some similarities between the two.”

Ye chen hesitated for a few seconds. In the end, he split a trace of his divine sense and attached it to The Woman in White.

The reason why he did this was because with the monitoring of this wisp of his divine sense, he could know the woman’s actions in time.

This way, even if there were any changes, he would be able to protect the little fellow.

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It was precisely because of this that ye Chen’s mind was not focused on the public opinion and situation in the outside world.

In the blink of an eye, it was the next day.

As the wintery winter sun shone through the curtains and onto the wall, ye chen got up and opened the curtains. He looked at the bright sun outside.

“The weather’s not bad, it’s perfect for killing!” He smiled.

Chapter 1025: arrival of the final battle!

13th of November.

The sky had just brightened, and when the first rooster crowed in the winter, the entire China was already quietly boiling.

Countless undercurrents were surging.

Because today was the most important day in China!

India, Japan, Mount Olympus, Vatican Vatican, and more than a hundred other countries, as well as more than thirty secret realms and sacred grounds, had joined forces to suppress China.

And today, the number one man of China, ye nankuang, was going to fight the Alliance of hundreds of countries above the waters of China.

It could be said that today was the decisive battle between the East and the West that was rarely seen in hundreds of years.

Everyone was paying close attention to the final battle.

This was because this war would definitely mark a grand mark on the development of human civilization. Regardless of which side was the one who supported the war, the world situation would undergo a tremendous change.

When the powerhouses from hundreds of countries came to China one after another, the people in China were filled with killing intent.

“The great battle is about to begin!”

A pre-Saint from China stood on the peak of the mountain and looked down at everyone.””Everyone, as the saying goes, the great hero is for the country and the people. The Chinese martial artists have been passed down to this day, but the word ‘hero’ can be used throughout the ages.”

“Now that hundreds of countries have joined hands, they may look like they’re here to kill ye nankuang, but in reality, they’ve never taken China seriously!”

“I’m not talented, but I’m willing to be Ye Nan’s pawn today. I’ll respect him as the king of China and kill enemies from all directions to protect the dignity of China!!!”

The old man took a step forward without hesitation. He had countless followers behind him, and their eyes were filled with determination.

In a shabby Taoist temple in Tongzhou.

Many disciples of the Taoist temple looked at the old man in a Taoist robe in front of them with reluctance, and their eyes were slightly wet.

The old man’s face was old and full of age spots, as if he could pass away at any time.

The old man glanced at everyone and smiled.””After I go, disband the Taoist temple and go down the mountain on your own. You don’t have to make a monument for me!”

In the Tibet region, an old llama was holding a coffin with one hand, his steps unsteady.””Flying snow shooting White Deer in the sky, laughing book Divine hero Yi biqi, a man should die and report to the country!!!”

Yanjing mutant Association.

The president of the mutant Association, Lu Tao, stood on the high platform and looked down at the dense crowd with a solemn expression.

“President, we have 83821 Level 5 and above mutants in our organization!” One of the higher-ups stepped forward and shouted.

Lu Tao looked at the crowd one last time and didn’t say anything. Instead, he raised his right hand and waved it, “Let’s go!!!”

Tens of thousands of people followed closely behind.

.....

Similar scenes appeared in every corner of China at almost the same time. In the end, the number of people gathered had exceeded 200000.

“Protect China!!!”

“Killed enemies from all four sides!!!”

“We Chinese martial artists dare to fight and die!!!”

“Fight! Battle! Battle! The children of Jiangdong are still here today, willing to roll through the earth with the king!”

In an instant, the whole of China was boiling with excitement, and the blood-boiling voice almost swept across the country.

There were many elderly, women, and children among the ordinary people who had witnessed this scene.

Everyone’s expression was complicated, and there were tears in their eyes.

The Chinese responded to ye nankuang’s call and fought with the powerhouses of the hundred countries without hesitation!

This time, it was unknown how many people would die in battle, and how many would come back alive.

In the crowd, an old man with a walking stick took a deep breath and shouted with all his strength, “China will win!!!”

“China will win!!!”

The people behind him roared in anger.

.....

13th of November, 10 am.

Ye chen emerged from Tian Nan and pointed his sword at the Hua nation’s sea!

Old ancestor netherworld, ye Wushuang, Luo Tianya, elder Qing Xuan of the ninth peak in the ruins of Kunlun, Wu Tianhou, the Hierarch of the witchcraft sect, and the Hierarch of the Necromancer sect were all with him.

.....

The southern coast of China.

The closest city to this place was Minnan.

Ever since ye chen had killed three overlords of the sea in a row and flattened thirty thousand li of the sea with one sword, many sea clans had surrendered and no longer dared to be enemies with the land.

At this moment, above the southern sea region, although it was calm, there was a faint murderous aura that covered the sky.

“Is this the Chinese sea?”

At this moment, a magnetic voice rang out and the calm sea was suddenly broken.

It was a middle-aged man with white skin. His long golden hair fell behind his shoulders, and he was full of power.

If there were any Indian cultivators present, they would realize that the man was Harris, the first disciple of the most powerful man in India, the Golden Lion King, Gerrard.

This person was the most powerful person in India, second only to the beast Emperor Gerrard. He was also known as the “great sage master”!

“What a powerful Heaven Earth essence Qi!” Behind him was another red-haired old man with black eyes.

The old man carried a vigorous power. Every step he took caused the sea area within a radius of ten thousand feet to tremble.

The Indian Saint Harris’s eyes flashed. “I didn’t think that the strongest Onmyoji in Japan, the heretic master of heavenly Yin, would be here.”

“China is really a good place!”

Japan’s heavenly Yin evil sorcerer took a deep breath. “The essence is like a flood, and the luck is like a dragon. If Japan can take over China, we’ll definitely soar!”

“Your Excellency Tian Yin, you’re not the only one interested in the huge China.”

At this time, with a sharp laugh, a blonde, blue-eyed, extremely gentlemanly british old man walked over.

“So it’s the second Prince of the vampiric demonic feast Alliance, His Excellency Rodney!”

“What?” the evil sorcerer of heavenly Yin frowned slightly. “The demonic feast Alliance actually sent you here. It seems that they are determined to win!”

Behind them, a large group of experts gathered like a tide. The lineup and power almost caused the void to tremble.

“It seems that I came early!”

The second Prince of the vampires, Rodney, looked around and smiled. "The totem city of North America, the church, Mount Olympus, and South Africa have yet to arrive ..."

"Let's wait!"

The Indian saint's eyes gleamed coldly. "When everyone is here, it will be time for us to attack China!"

He laughed disdainfully. "Besides, ye nankuang hasn't arrived yet. Without him, our trip here will be a little boring."

"Ye nankuang thinks he can defeat us all by himself. He's too arrogant!"

Evil Shishi an of heavenly Yin teased.

"He's just an excuse for us to act up!"

The Indian Saint, Harris, shook his head slightly. "Previously, ye nankuang had slaughtered many people in China, greatly weakening the strength of China. My master has been planning for this day for a long time."

"That's right. When ye nankuang dies, we will attack China!"

The second Prince of England licked his lips. "I can't control myself when I think about the delicious fresh blood of a young girl from China ..."

Chapter 1026: If you want to fight, then let's fight!

At the Minnan port.

This place was originally heavily guarded to defend against the sea clan. However, after ye chen suppressed the sea clan, the heavy troops had long been withdrawn.

After that, it became a tourist attraction. Countless people came here to have fun, and some even went to sea to trade with the sea tribe.

However, at this moment, the Minnan port was filled with a sea of people. Tens of thousands of people had gathered, and it could be said to be a hubbub of voices.

Countless martial artists and mutants arrived one after another. They only wanted to contribute their strength to China or witness this important battle.

When a portion of the people took the lead and went above the sea, they saw a large black Mass of the Army on the other side.

It was an Army of experts formed by hundreds of countries, full of killing intent and human heads. The eastern Expedition Army formed by strange beasts and humans was almost endless.

Seeing this, the Chinese powerhouses 'faces turned ugly. They obviously did not expect so many people from the hundred countries to come.

"That's the Golden Lion Clan from India!"

An expert pointed at the countless huge figures in the North of the sea.

Everyone looked over and saw a group of giant-like Masters roaring and spitting flames.

And this was only the tip of the iceberg, because what was even more shocking was still to come!

On the west side of the sea, figures in suits stepped into the sky, baring their fangs and exuding a truly ferocious aura, as if ferocious beasts had awakened.

It was the blood Tribe Army!

On the southern side of the sea, countless Men in Black clothes stood in the air. There were strange marks between their brows, and their gloomy aura seemed to be able to freeze the entire world.

They were the Japanese Onmyoji.

“It seems like the West is serious!”

“There are more than 100 quasi-sages on the other side!” A Hua nation quasi-Sage sighed.

“With so many powerhouses joining hands, even if all the powerhouses in China were to join forces, it would still be difficult to defeat them!!!”

Another person’s expression was extremely grave, as if he could already see the blood flowing out.

As the Chinese martial artists arrived and saw the Army in the distance, many of them were worried.

Just as the Chinese Camp was abuzz with discussion, a beast King walked out from the eastern Expedition Army in the West.

It was a bare-chested burly man with long brown hair. His eyes were like copper bells, and his face was rough.

His name was Quaker.

It was an exotic beast from India’s Golden Lion Clan!

Quaker said coldly, his voice like a large bell, “May I ask where the number one person in China is? Could it be that you’re afraid of death, so you don’t dare to come?”

As soon as he said this, many people in the eastern Expedition Army laughed and provoked the Chinese martial artists on the other side.

“What a joke!”

A powerhouse from the Chinese side stepped out and said coldly, “You think you can make ye nankuang from China retreat?”

“Who are you?”

Quaker squinted his eyes and looked at the man with a sharp gaze. “Do you dare to fight me?”

“I’m Huang Guangyuan from the dual blades sect in China!”

The Chinese powerhouse laughed disdainfully. Then, with two blades in his hands, his figure flashed and he took the initiative to attack Quaker. "China has never been afraid of war. If you want to fight, then let's fight!!!"

"Remember, my name is Quaker, because you will die by my hands today!" He said.

Quaker grinned slightly and then charged towards the yellow light. With a flash of golden light, a golden spear appeared in his hand.

"Boom ..."

The battle between the two broke out.

Both MA Guangyuan and Quaker were around Emperor realm, but they still attracted the attention of everyone in the Chinese Camp.

Because this was the first battle!

This was about China's reputation!

"Clang clang clang ..."

Huang Guangyuan had learned the true eight gates Golden Saber technique. As the saying goes, "one saber is based on one's hand, while two sabers are based on one's movement." He wielded the two sabers and attacked fiercely, forcing Quaker to retreat.

"Alright!"

Many Chinese martial artists were cheering.

Although Quaker was at a disadvantage, he didn't panic. A strange smile appeared on his face, and then his aura suddenly changed.

"Whoosh ..."

He thrust out his spear and instantly brandished it, pointing it directly at Huang Guangyuan's lower chest with a terrifying force.

Huang Guangyuan's expression changed slightly, and he hurriedly held the two blades under his waist to block the attack.

"Clang clang ..."

He only felt his arms shake violently, and the two blades in his hands instantly shattered, while his entire body was sent flying.

"Beast King! He's a beast King!"

"Damn it, a beast King with battle strength comparable to a Sage-to-be pretending to be an Emperor realm to fool us!"

Many Chinese people in the distance were furious.

Quaker sneered and stabbed his spear at Huang Guangyuan. He had a playful expression on his face, "Stupid Chinese, it's over ..."

"How dare you, you thief!!!"

In the end, there was a Sage-to-be in the Hua nation's lineup who couldn't bear it anymore. After roaring to the sky, he immediately attacked, obviously trying to save Huang Guangyuan.

However, at this moment, another Woman in Black appeared from the eastern Expedition Army. She opened her mouth and spat out a black spider web that was like a large net.

"Get lost!"

The Hua pre-saint's expression changed slightly. He wanted to punch it away, but he found that he was entangled.

He could only watch as Quaker stabbed his spear at Huang Guangyuan from afar, his face filled with grief and indignation.

"Bastard!"

"Do you really think that there's no one else in China?"

Then, several Hua pre-Saints attacked again. Their killing intent almost swept through the world, but they were still blocked by the strong cultivators of the eastern Expedition Army.

The tip of Quaker's spear was only an inch away from the yellow light. "I told you, no one can save you. If you kneel in front of me and admit that you Chinese are all pigs, I might spare your life!"

Huang Guangyuan was not afraid. Instead, he laughed heartily and said, "You want my life? Even if I die, I'll shatter all your teeth!"

"Boom ..."

The aura in his body suddenly increased by several times, and even his body size doubled. From afar, he looked like a balloon.

It was obvious that he wanted to self-destruct!

"Old Huang! No!!!" A Chinese powerhouse roared.

Huang Guangyuan's eyes were filled with madness. "Chinese martial artists are willing to fight and die. If you want to die, then I'll start!"

"You're crazy ..."

Quaker's expression suddenly changed. He wanted to retreat, but he found that the former was charging at him without fear of death.

"You're just an ant, yet you want to drag my Golden Lion Clan to death with you?"

At this moment, a sneer exploded in the void. A giant hand suddenly grabbed Huang Guangyuan from the eastern Expedition Army.

At the same time, a terrifying pressure descended instantly, suppressing Huang Guangyuan, who wanted to self-destruct.

Huang Guangyuan, who was about to self-destruct, knelt down on one knee, his eyes filled with fear.

Just as the huge hand was about to grab him, an indifferent voice exploded in the void.

“Since you dare to extend your dog paw, then leave it here!”

Chapter 1027: This is the explanation I’m giving you!

“Boom ...”

Suddenly, purple lightning appeared in the void.

Then, a shocking sword radiance slashed across the sky like a white stallion passing by.

“Chi Chi ...”

Under such a sword, the giant hand was like fragile glass, and it was actually cut off.

“Pfft!”

In the middle of the East-conquering Army, India ‘s’ great sage ‘Harris let out a muffled groan and looked up into the sky with a cold gaze.

Almost at the same time, everyone raised their eyes in unison, as if they were looking for the owner of that figure.

On the other hand, the Chinese martial artists were extremely excited.

The blue sky suddenly became distorted, and a huge space vortex that was a hundred feet wide suddenly appeared.

Under everyone’s attention, a thin figure took the lead and slowly walked out. In his arms, he was carrying a five-year-old girl.

Behind him, a dozen more figures stepped out. Although there were not many of them, their arrival caused the entire place to become oppressive.

At that moment, all the Chinese martial artists stared at the young man in the lead.

“That’s Ye ... Ye nankuang?!!”

After a while, they finally regained their senses, and their faces were filled with ecstasy.

“It’s really ye nankuang!”

Shua! Shua! Shua!

At that moment, countless Chinese martial artists knelt down on one knee before ye chen.

“We’ve seen Mr. Ye!!!”

A thunderous sound reverberated through the sky. It was so loud that it almost drowned out all the other sounds in the world.

In the Western camp's Eastern Expedition Army, many of the powerhouses looked solemn, and then there was an endless murderous aura.

Ye nankuang was here!

This meant that the war was about to start, and it also meant that the time to change the world's situation had come!

"Ye nankuang, since you've come today, it's time for us to settle the score with you!"

In the middle of the eastern Expedition, Indian Saint Harris stepped out. "You killed my Junior Brother Welker. You must give my Golden Lion Clan an explanation for this!"

"An explanation?"

Ye chen landed steadily with his daughter in his arms. He slowly looked at the person in front of him, his eyes cold. "After I kill you, I'll head to India and exterminate your Golden Lion Clan as an explanation!"

Then, he looked at Quaker in the distance, and an extreme killing intent flashed in his eyes. "How dare you attack a Chinese? you deserve to die!"

At that moment, Quaker's body trembled as if he was being stared at by a peerless beast.

Without a word, he rushed toward the eastern Expedition Army's camp. However, ye chen was faster than him. Ye Chen's five fingers curled slightly and turned into a dragon's claw that caught him.

This series of actions was so fast that even the experts of the eastern Expedition Army could not save him in time.

"Saint, save me ..." Quaker repeatedly cried for help from Harris, his fear reaching an extreme.

"Ye nankuang!" Harris was furious. "You ..."

"Boom ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, there was a loud bang and a Scarlet mist of blood appeared in the void.

Ye chen slowly raised his eyes to look at Harris, his eyes narrowing as he smiled. "This is the explanation this ye will give you!"

At the same time, Quaker's beast core was frantically flying toward the eastern Expedition Army.

"Whoosh ..."

At this time, a figure appeared in front of him like a ghost and reached out a hand to grab him.

After old ancestor yellow spring accepted it, he returned to ye Chen's side and said happily, "I can use it to refine pills again!"

Harris, the Indian Saint, was livid with anger. He wished he could tear old ancestor yellow spring into pieces.

“Ye nankuang, I can’t believe you’re still so arrogant in this situation!”

The Onmyoji from Japan, the heretic master of heavenly Yin, took a step forward, Yin Qi surrounding his body. “Do you really think you’re invincible?”

“This ye doesn’t dare to say that he’s invincible under the heavens!”

Ye chen looked around and sneered. ““However, I’m afraid that you’re not enough for me to kill!”

With a sweep of his divine sense, he found out the exact number of experts on the other side.

100 quasi-sages were definitely not all the forces of the Western countries!

“What if we’re included?”

An incomparably majestic voice was heard.

Everyone couldn’t help but look up and see many Holy ships coming from the West.

There seemed to be the singing of gods and angels on the ship. The bright and holy light almost covered the world, and Knights in holy armor could be vaguely seen on the ship.

“The Knight Vanguard, it’s the church’s Knight Vanguard. It’s known as an Army led by the gods. It once caused countless massacres in Europe and no one could stop it!”

Many people’s expressions changed drastically.

As the Holy Ship landed, three red-robed old men holding holy weapons and wearing crosses walked down.

They were three red-robed archbishops!

“Your Excellency ye nankuang from China!”

The leading red-robed Cardinal, Oliver, was extremely stern. ““You’ve already been listed as a heathen by our Supreme Court. Today, we’re here on God father’s orders to judge you!”

“It’s not enough even with you guys!”

Ye chen sneered.

“Is that so? What if I’m added?”

The bright divine light came from the West, and then a sun rose from the West.

A man dressed in golden divine clothes and shrouded in divine light slowly walked out of the rising sun. He made people want to kneel down from the bottom of their hearts.

With every step he took, a lotus flower would appear under his feet. His eyes were like two suns, making people not dare to look at him.

Behind him were a dozen beast Kings.

“It’s Hermes, the Oracle of Mount Olympus, one of the twelve main gods of the holy mountain!”

Everyone was shocked.

Ye chen shook his head slightly. “Even if I include you guys, it’ll just be a waste of my time!”

“And US!”

“Boom ...”

Then, earth-shaking sounds came from the four directions.

The gods descended one after another!

There was the totem city in North America, the God of Xius fire sect, the beast King of the dark wolves, the Army of Pharaoh mummies in Egypt ...

In just a few breaths, more than 30 experts from secret realms and Holy Lands from hundreds of countries around the world had arrived.

More than 350 quasi-sages!

At this moment, even the Chinese powerhouses who had been prepared to die and had full trust in ye chen almost fainted.

The other side had more than 300 quasi-sages, while they only had 100 quasi-sages. The difference in combat strength was too great.

In the vanguard of the church Knights, the red-robed Cardinal, Oliver, smiled. “Is this enough?”

“It’s barely enough!”

Ye chen raised his eyes slightly, seemingly disappointed. “It’s a pity that not all of your experts are here. Fine, I’ll make a trip to the West after I kill all of you. ”

After saying that, he suddenly took out a jade talisman and crushed it. An indifferent voice then sounded, “All of you, come out!”

Chapter 1028: We pay our respects to the Lord of the ruins of Kunlun!

At this moment, above the southern sea region!

The atmosphere was extremely tense!

Everyone watched as the gods descended from the West and the overlords appeared one after another. In the end, more than 30 Holy Lands and Mystic realms around the world were all present!

There was even the divine sense from Mount Olympus and the Knights of the Vatican. All of these shocked everyone.

All the powerhouses in China almost lost their balance.

There were more than 300 Sage-to-be powerhouses in the West’s expedition this time!

Even if all the powerful cultivators in China were mobilized, there would only be about 100 quasi-sages, which meant that once the war broke out, the other party would fight one against three.

How could they fight this?

The hearts of countless Chinese people who saw this scene through satellite surveillance and even live broadcast sank to the bottom.

Countless people of the older generation closed their eyes and sighed bitterly, "Is it heaven's will to destroy the cultivation world of China?"

"Everyone, this time, we might die in battle!" One of the quasi-sages took a deep breath and his eyes were filled with determination.

Someone laughed out loud and said tragically, "Even if we die, we will fight to the last man!"

Just as everyone was prepared to fight for their lives, they heard someone say, "Look, what is ye nankuang doing?"

When everyone subconsciously looked over.

Ye Chen suddenly took out a jade talisman and crushed it. Then, he said indifferently, "All of you, come out!"

Everyone was shocked by his abnormal scene and scratched their heads. "What's that?"

"What is he doing?"

In the camp of the Western powerhouses, the Indian Saint Harris, the divine consciousness of Mount Olympus Hermes, and others were also puzzled.

An old Man in Black linen clothes stepped forward with a walking stick in his hand and smiled teasingly.

"Ye nankuang, if you're afraid, you can kowtow and beg for mercy now. Swear your loyalty to us and we might spare your life."

Many people's pupils contracted, and they immediately recognized him. He was the high priest of totem city, Christian!

"Beg for mercy?"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed with a strange arc.

"Not bad!"

Christian looked smug. Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly looked up.

The rest of the people also seemed to feel something and followed suit.

The originally blue sky was slowly distorting, causing countless seagulls to flee in all directions.

The distortion of space became bigger and bigger, and it was like a huge millstone that was spinning rapidly.

“Boom ...”

When the distorted space reached its limit, the space suddenly collapsed, and a huge crack was slowly torn.

As the space was torn apart, a monstrous fiendish aura and killing intent spread out.

“An unknown force has arrived!” The expression of Hermes, the envoy of Mount Olympus, changed!

“Unknown force?”

The pupils of the Japanese Onmyoji, heretic master Tian Yin, contracted slightly. After looking around, he said, “The famous secret realms and Holy Lands of the present age have all come. What kind of force could it be?”

Under everyone’s gaze, countless fierce figures shot out from the huge crack in the sky.

“Lei Yang, the Dao sect master of the ruins of Kunlun, has brought his disciples to pay respects to the Lord of the ruins of Kunlun to help China!”

As an extremely old voice rang out, the countless figures were completely exposed to the world.

“Chi ...”

At that moment, many people, including the powerhouses from China and the West, gasped.

Among the countless figures in the sky, the leaders were more than 20 sages-to-be.

“The ruins of Kunlun!”

The second Prince of the vampires in the Western camp, Rodney, was shocked at first, and then he cried out, “The most mysterious Holy land of China, the Kunlun ruins, has appeared!!!”

As his voice fell ...

There was a commotion in the Western camp.

The ruins of Kunlun? A sacred land in China!

Before this, the Western powerhouses had secretly inquired and learned that ye chen had a grudge with the ruins of Kunlun. Thus, they were certain that the ruins of Kunlun would not make a move.

Who would have thought that people from the ruins of Kunlun would come?

On the other hand, the Chinese Camp was extremely excited.

The ruins of Kunlun!

The sacred land of China had appeared!

And he was here to help them!

At this time, the Indian Saint Harris from the Western camp stepped out and looked at the leader of Haotian Taoism, Lei Yang.

“Your Excellency Lei Yang from the sacred land of China, today’s matter is a personal grudge between us and ye nankuang. I hope you won’t interfere!”

He had thought that he and the others had been too ambitious and had forced the powerhouses of the ruins of Kunlun into the world. That was why they had targeted ye chen alone.

“Not bad!”

The second Prince of the vampires, Rodney, also said, “We don’t mean to lay our hands on China. We just want to kill ye nankuang. Please don’t misunderstand!”

He felt that after he said this, based on the enmity between ye chen and the ruins of Kunlun, the ruins of Kunlun would definitely retreat.

However, Lei Yang, who was in the void, sneered, “You Western barbarians dare to target the master of the ruins of Kunlun. You are the enemy of the entire Kunlun!”

“What? The Lord of the ruins of Kunlun?”

The Oracle Hermes was stunned at first, then he seemed to remember something and suddenly looked at ye chen. “Ye nankuang is ... The Lord of the ruins of Kunlun?!!”

As soon as these words came out, the entire place was silent!

“Shua shua shua ...”

At that moment, countless eyes turned to ye chen in unison, their eyes full of disbelief.

Ye nankuang was the master of the ruins of Kunlun?

The Chinese powerhouses were also in disbelief. Many of them were dumbfounded and thought they had heard wrong.

The next moment!

Lei Yang, who was in the air, led the group down from the sky and landed accurately next to ye chen.

Under the gaze of countless people, Lei Yang knelt on one knee in front of ye chen. “Lei Yang, the leader of the Haotian Taoism in the ruins of Kunlun, greets the Lord of the ruins of Kunlun!”

“Bang Bang Bang ...”

After him, the hundreds of figures knelt down on one knee in unison toward ye chen. Their movements were neat and uniform!

“We pay our respects to the Lord of the ruins of Kunlun!”

A low, thunderous voice reverberated between the heavens and the earth, causing everyone’s hearts to tremble.

“How is this possible?!!”

The Japanese Onmyoji, evil sharpshooter Tianyin, and the others had ugly expressions on their faces. They couldn’t believe their eyes.

Ye chen was the Lord of the ruins of Kunlun?

“Hmph!”

At this moment, Hermes, the Oracle of Mount Olympus, snorted.

“It’s just an extra 20 quasi-sages, what can it change? Under our Western Army, all of you will die!”

As his voice fell ...

Many of the Western powerhouses immediately reacted!

That’s right!

Even with more than 20 sages-to-be from the Haotian Taoism in the ruins of Kunlun, the Chinese side had at most 130 people, while the West had more than 360 sages-to-be.

This gap in combat strength was still impossible to bridge.

At the thought of this, many Western powerhouses sneered and the killing intent in their eyes emerged again.

A sneer came from the spatial crack in the void that had not dispersed.””Is that so? What if we include the demon sect in the ruins of Kunlun?”

Chapter 1029: The arrival of Kunlun’s ruins and the arrival of all the Saints!

“Boom ...”

There was another explosion from the spatial crack, and then monstrous demonic Qi swept out from the crack.

The next moment!

Countless red troops leaped out. The fiendish aura that spread out from their bodies seemed to have substance, causing the space to faintly freeze.

Harris, the Indian Saint, looked at the figure that had suddenly appeared, and his eyes focused on the dozen or so people leading the group. His pupils shrank violently.

There were nearly 20 Sage-to-be experts!

“Bang ...”

As the large group of people landed, a sinister-looking old man in a red robe knelt down on one knee toward ye chen and said with great respect,””I’m Ying Xuan, the master of the demonic sect in the ruins of Kunlun!”

“We pay our respects to the Lord of the ruins of Kunlun!”

The large group of people returned on one knee, their shouts shaking the sky. The monstrous killing intent that erupted from their bodies made countless people’s faces change.

Hermes, the envoy of Mount Olympus, still looked calm.””Even with you guys, it’s still not enough!!!”

“Keke!”

A sinister laugh suddenly exploded between heaven and earth, like the roar of a malicious spirit, “There’s still the ghost faction!”

Then, a dense mass of black heads walked out from the cracks in the void. The leader was a thin and cold old man.

“BA liming, the master of the ghost faction in the ruins of Kunlun, and his disciples greet the master of the ruins of Kunlun!”

The skinny old man chuckled at ye chen.

“Amitabha ...”

“The master of Buddhism, old monk lianchan, greets the master of the ruins of Kunlun!”

“Star sect’s master, Xing Yuanzi, greets the master of the ruins of Kunlun!”

“Yuan Fuzi, master of the spirit talisman sect, greets the Lord of the ruins of Kunlun!”

“Zi Xuan ‘er, a disciple of Mount zigai, greets the Lord of the ruins of Kunlun!”

“The treasure elephant Pavilion in the ruins of Kunlun ...”

“The Li fire sect in the ruins of Kunlun ...”

“The Wu Ling sect in the ruins of Kunlun ...”

“.....”

In just a few dozen breaths, countless figures burst out from the cracks in the void one after another. Their powerful auras completely penetrated the world.

The number of Sage-to-be experts on the Chinese side skyrocketed, and finally reached more than 320.

Deathly silence, the world was as silent as death!

At that moment, everyone’s eyes widened as they stared at the sudden arrival of the many powerhouses. Their eyes finally fell on ye chen.

200 quasi-sages!

There were suddenly 200 more quasi-sages in China!

And all of them had moved because of ye chen!

This was because ye chen was the master of the ruins of Kunlun!

The Western powerhouses ‘camp was silent as their eyes twitched and trembled!

Before this, they had relied on their numbers to treat ye chen like a cat toying with a mouse.

However, the situation was reversed in an instant!

Ye Chen had summoned two hundred quasi-sages out of thin air!

The result was that the Hua side had more than 320 quasi-sages, while the west side had more than 360!

Even though there was still a great disparity in the number of powerhouses on both sides, they still could not accept it.

At this moment, a beast King from the West sneered, "So what if your battle prowess is slightly on par with ours? Don't forget, we still have the Saint, the Oracle Hermes!"

As soon as these words were spoken, many Western powerhouses immediately reacted and looked at the Oracle Hermes.

Among all the Western powerhouses present, the Oracle Hermes's combat power could be said to be the first.

As one of the 12 gods of Mount Olympus, his combat strength was above that of a Sage. However, the gap between a Sage and a quasi-Sage was insurmountable.

Upon hearing this, the expressions of many Chinese powerhouses who were excited about the sudden increase in their powerhouses changed.

That's right!

The other party had the Oracle, Hermes, in charge!

This wasn't something a quasi-Sage could compare to!

"He's just a Saint in the mouth of you Western barbarians. How can he be called a divine envoy?"

An old voice came from the void, and this voice was mixed with a monstrous battle intent!

As a purple cloud pierced through the sky, it brought with it boundless pressure and swept over the earth.

Under everyone's gazes, an incomparably robust Green Bull that was covered in muscles stepped on a cloud and came.

On its back, there was a boy. The boy was dressed in white and was no more than 12 or 13 years old. He had a head of white hair.

He sat there like a god, refining and opening on his own, and strange phenomena occurred one after another.

He was Zi Qingcang, the Grandmaster of Mount covered, the first Saint in the ruins of Kunlun since the revival of Qi!

"Sage, he's a Sage!"

"There's actually a Saint in China!!!"

Countless Chinese powerhouses were in disbelief. Their eyes were filled with indescribable excitement, and some even cried tears of joy.

At that moment, the beast King from the Western camp who had spoken earlier had a sudden change in expression.

Hermes, the Oracle of Mount Olympus, looked grim, and there was a hint of fear in his eyes.

“Old master, I’ve finally completed your mission. It’s not too late, right?”

After the green Bull landed, it wagged its tail and walked over to ye Chen’s side with a fawning expression.

“Well done, there will be a reward after this!” Ye chen nodded slightly, seemingly satisfied.

As soon as Zi qingcang appeared, his eyes were locked on the Oracle Hermes.””Fellow Daoist ye, let me kill this man!”

“Alright!”

Ye chen nodded slightly, then his indifferent eyes slowly looked toward the Western camp. The corners of his mouth curled into a smile.”This is the gift that I have prepared for you. Are you satisfied?”

The Western camp was silent. Then, the Onmyoji from Japan, the heavenly nether evil sorcerer, let out an angry roar!

“Everyone, we still have the upper hand today. Let’s end the battle quickly. We must destroy them today no matter what!”

“Kill!!!”

His body expanded and his clothes were torn apart. The dozens of blood-red eyes on his chest were exposed to the air.

The dozen eyes were the size of a bull’s eyes, filled with endless hatred and eeriness. It was as if one’s soul would be destroyed with just a glance.

“Kill!!!”

The Indian Saint Harris roared into the sky. Then, his body swayed, and he transformed into a Golden Lion that was over 30 meters tall with sharp fangs!

“Kill, kill, kill! Kill all the Chinese dogs!!!”

At this moment, all the Western powerhouses were filled with killing intent.

“Boom ...”

Ye Chen’s aura skyrocketed, and his divine will covered the world. He suddenly shouted,””Where are the Chinese men today?!!”

“Boom boom boom ...”

In the next moment, countless Chinese powerhouses stepped out and shouted, ""Chinese men never admit defeat!!!"

"My fellow Daoists, follow me and kill! Today, we will kill all of these useless people, raise the prestige of our great country, and restore the glory of our Great Han!!!"

Ye Chen put his daughter down and let out a long cry. He tore through the air and charged directly at the Japanese Onmyoji and the heavenly Yin evil master.

Today, he was going to kill until the world trembled, and then tremble again!

"Fight!"

Behind him, a pre-Saint of Hua nation laughed and jumped out. ""Today, I'll kill one to my heart's content, so killing two is considered a profit!"

"I've been waiting for this moment for a long time. When have the disciples of the three Xiang sect ever been afraid of battle? When have you ever been afraid of death?"

Another Hua nation powerhouse burst out his qi and blood without hesitation, suppressing the entire scene with his might!

"Kill, kill, kill!"

After them, many Chinese powerhouses roared and rose into the air at the same time, each of them attacking their pre-determined opponents.

A world-shaking battle erupted!

Chapter 1030: fight till the heavens and earth are overturned!

"Boom boom boom ..."

The deafening sounds of fighting, screams, and roars intertwined at this moment and drowned the world.

The void was filled with endless killing intent and the smell of blood that was getting stronger and stronger.

Blood dyed the sea and the sky red.

"Niuniu, protect this girl!"

Old ancestor yellow spring grabbed the cute little baby and retreated a thousand feet away. Then, he gave the green Bull an order.

Without waiting for the green Bull to agree, the elder broke through the sky with one hand and pierced through the void, directly heading for the Indian Saint Halis.

"Kill!"

"Today, we'll turn the world upside down!"

"Kill him!"

Ye Wushuang, Luo Tianya, elder Qing Xuan, the sect master of the Necromancer sect, Wu Tianhou, and the others all attacked.

The Mengmeng baby stood in the distance and watched the chaotic battle. A trace of fear suddenly appeared in the depths of his quiet eyes. He then cried out, "Daddy ..."

Tears fell from her face.

Even a cultivator would be shocked by such a Grand scene, let alone a five-year-old child.

The little guy was suddenly afraid that something had happened to his father. The more he thought about it, the sadder he became. He could not help but cry.

The green Bull who was standing guard at the side immediately grew anxious, "Oh my, my little ancestor, why are you crying ..."

"Don't cry, don't cry!"

"Uncle Niu will show you some acrobatics ..."

As the green Bull coaxed her, he subconsciously walked over to comfort the little girl.

However, just as he was about to approach the little fellow, a white-robed figure suddenly appeared in front of her.

"Boom ..."

The white-robed figure attacked the green Bull without saying a word and slapped it heavily.

"Bang ..."

Caught off guard, the green Bull was sent flying a thousand feet away by the slap, causing huge waves on the sea.

"Giggle ..."

The little guy who was crying just now suddenly broke into a smile.

After the green Bull stood up, he looked at the lady in white in front of the little fellow in shock. He touched the palm mark on his face and said in pain, "Damn it, where did this fierce woman come from?"

.....

In the shadows of the chaotic battle!

"Die!"

Ye Chen wielded the true martial thousand Thunder sword and weaved through the crowd. His body was like a ghost that could not be captured.

Wherever he went, many Western powerhouses died under his sword, forming a shocking blood-red path!

“Ye nankuang, let me fight you!”

The second Prince of the vampires, Rodney, roared, and a pair of huge purple-gold bat wings spread out behind him.

The purple-gold bat wings were like clouds that covered the sky, and there were dense runes surging on them, giving off a strange and unpredictable feeling.

“Roar!”

As he opened his mouth, a pair of sharp and long fangs appeared at the corners of his mouth. The sound was like the roar of an ancient beast.

“Boom ...”

He flapped his wings and his figure disappeared from the spot in an instant. He left a Black dragon-like afterimage in the air and shot toward ye chen at more than ten times the speed of sound.

The huge purple-gold bat wings on his back cut the surrounding space apart. It was terrifying.

“As expected of the second Prince of the Blood clan!”

The Western powerhouses who were watching this scene were shocked. It was their first time seeing lodney fight.

“Pfft!”

Ye chen wielded the true martial thousand Thunder sword. Purple lightning instantly flowed through his body as he slashed out!

At that moment, thunder and lightning surged between heaven and earth. A sky-tearing sword light broke through the sky, swallowing and spitting sword light. It shot up into the sky like a terrifying Sea of Swords.

“Boom ...”

Lodney’s pupils instantly enlarged, and before he could react, he was cut in half.

Thick blood mist rose into the sky.

This scene was witnessed by many of the combatants in the West, and all of them were dumbstruck.

Killing the second Prince of the vampires with a single sword strike!

“Ant-like things dare to attack me!!!”

Ye Chen’s eyes were cold. He took a step forward and in a flash, he charged toward the Japanese Onmyoji and the sky Yin evil sorcerer without feeling tired.

At the same time!

The Oracle, Hermes, who was on Mount Olympus, changed his expression as if he had sensed ye Chen’s thoughts.

The next moment!

A bright light surged in his hand and a staff filled with endless divine light suddenly appeared. He stepped directly toward ye chen.

“This path is not open!”

At this moment, Zi qingcang, the Grandmaster of Mount covered in Kunlun’s ruins, blocked his way.””Your opponent is me!”

“You’re courting death!”

“Die!” The divine envoy Hermes’s face was extremely gloomy. Divine light burst out from his body, and he directly attacked Zi qingcang.

“Boom ...”

The two Saint-level existences were officially fighting.

.....

In the chaotic North of the battlefield.

Clang ... Clang ...

A chinese old man killed several people with a single slash. He then glared at them and roared,””I’m the sword Saint of China. Who dares to fight me?”

“I’m here to kill you!”

Christian, the high priest of the totem city of South Africa, leaped over, and the strange totem between his eyebrows flashed.

“Kill!”

The two of them exchanged blows in an instant!

“Bang ...”

A few seconds later, the blade-wielding old man’s head flew up and his body fell rapidly. He died on the spot!

.....

South of the battlefield!

A beast King on Mount Olympus that was mutated from an elephant waved its long trunk and pierced through a Chinese Monkey King!

The heart of the Chinese Monkey King was instantly pierced through, but before it died, it self-destructed.

“Boom ...”

The three beast Kings, including the one on Mount Olympus, were killed on the spot.

.....

The west side of the battlefield!

An old Tibetan lama in a yellow Kasaya was torn in half by a Quan Rong giant from South Africa, and his blood filled the air.

“Living Buddha!”

In the distance, a young Tibetan Buddha witnessed this scene and immediately spat out blood, almost passing out.

It was during the moment when he was stunned.

An unparalleled powerhouse from India’s Golden Lion Clan held a long spear and directly stabbed it into his back.

“Be careful!”

With a cry of surprise, an old man from Hua nation appeared in front of him and blocked the spear.

The old man’s life force quickly dissipated. He smiled calmly, “Child, don’t be sad, don’t cry. The living Buddha died a worthy death. After death, he should go to the Western Paradise!”

After saying that, he slowly closed his eyes!

”

The young Tibetan Buddha roared again and again. His eyes were red as he rushed into the crowd, “Come and kill me! Come and kill me!!!”

Several murderous auras suddenly attacked him!

At that moment, a huge hoof descended from the sky and crushed the Western powerhouses to death.

“Silly boy, Grandpa Niu will bring you to kill people!”

The green Bull wagged its tail and directly pulled the young man onto its back. Then, it breathed out a few streams of white gas from its nostrils.

The green Bull, which had expanded to a hundred feet in size, charged into the crowd fearlessly with its thick skin and tough flesh.

As his pair of horns moved, many people were killed. Countless Western powerhouses died under his hooves.

“One kick, one kid!”

The green bull’s ferocity was unleashed!

The next moment, an earth-shaking scream reverberated through the entire world.

“No!”

The scream attracted everyone’s attention and spread across the entire Chinese sea.

