

Genius 1031

Chapter 1031: I won't stop the battle until I kill the last person!

Above the southern sea region!

At this moment, it was as though they had fallen into a living hell, as the tens of thousands of experts from the East and West were caught in an endless slaughter.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

All the Chinese martial artists' eyes turned red.

That was to kill!

Kill all the Western powerhouses in front of him!

Kill until the heavens shed blood!

Kill until the world trembles!

The world was filled with the sounds of killing, screams, roars, and roars. The blood Qi that filled the sky stimulated everyone.

As a result, people fell one after another, some falling from the void. Among them, there were powerhouses from the West and China.

"No!"

It was at this moment that an ear-splitting shriek rang out in the void, attracting everyone's attention.

In the void, a large amount of blood Qi swept in all directions. A figure with a cold aura suddenly collapsed, mixed with blood and water, and splashed everywhere.

In front of him, ye Chen's eyes were cold. Although he was bathed in blood, he was not stained by a single drop.

"Heavenly Yin evil sorcerer!!!"

At this moment, many Western powerhouses stopped moving and their eyes were filled with extreme shock.

Japan's strongest Onmyoji, evil sorcerer Tian Yin, was dead. Moreover, he was blown up by ye Chen's one punch!

"He's too powerful!"

"How can ye nankuang be so powerful?!"

Countless people trembled in fear!

One must know that the strength of the evil master of heavenly Yin was infinitely close to that of a Saint. Even in the whole world, he was one of the few unparalleled Masters.

However, he had died in such a miserable way!

On the other hand, the Chinese powerhouses 'camp was filled with excitement and cheers, especially the powerhouses from Kunlun's ruins. They had never expected ye Chen's strength to soar so quickly.

Even Hermes, the Oracle of Xuanji, who was fighting with Saint Zi qingcang from the ruins of Kunlun, had a change in expression.

Ye Chen's strength had exceeded his expectations. He even felt a faint sense of danger.

"A bunch of trash, continue trying to kill me!"

Ye Chen stood in the air, his expression cold, like a god looking down on all living beings. "I'm ye nankuang from Hua country. Who else is going to die, Western dog?"

"Boom ..."

As soon as he finished speaking, many Western powerhouses roared in anger and charged at him with red eyes.

"He's too strong! Let's attack him together!"

"Arghh!" The Indian Saint, Harris, shouted. Then, golden blood burst out of his body.

That kind of qi and blood pressure would even change the color of an ordinary quasi-Sage, let alone an ordinary person.

"Kill!!!"

The South Africa Quan Rong giant's body more than doubled in size again. Then, it carried the big iron hammer and smashed toward ye Chen step by step.

With every step he took, the void under his feet would emit a trembling sound, and then it would shatter with a loud bang. His physical body could not be said to not be abnormal.

The next moment!

The high priest of the totem city in North America, the leader of the Hughes fire god sect, the beast King of the dark wolves, the Pharaoh of the Egypt mummies, and the others all made their moves.

Elder Qing Xuan swung his sword, and the sword ray broke through the air. His voice was like thunder, "If you want to bully us with numbers, you'll have to ask if we agree!"

"And US ..."

The sect master of the corpse driving sect, Wu Tianhou, and the others rushed out and stood in front of ye Chen to protect him. Their killing intent soared.

However, at this moment, ye Chen's calm voice rang out, "All of you, stand down!"

"Peak Master!" Elder Qing Xuan was about to speak.

He had never thought that ye Chen would dare to fight against more than a dozen secret realm powerhouses at the same time.

“Back down. You guys go and save the others. You must reduce the casualties of our Chinese martial artists!”

Ye chen narrowed his eyes.

Immediately after!

He took a step forward and stepped into the air, heading toward the secret realm experts.

A thunderous voice resounded across the entire sea, “If we don’t kill the last person in this battle, we will not stop!”

“Arrogant!”

The giant from the Quan Rong clan of South Africa roared and swung his sledgehammer. It pierced through the void and pressed down on ye chen.

“Boom ...”

Ye chen waved his fist. His movements seemed slow but after the punch, the terrifying power seemed to want to shatter the world.

“Not good!”

The Quan Rong giant from South Africa’s expression changed. He was shocked because he felt that ye Chen’s punch had almost shattered his astral body.

“Boom ...”

Ye Chen’s eyes were filled with killing intent. His fist did not slow down. With one punch, he directly smashed the former’s big iron hammer.

“Retreat!”

The Quan Rong giant spat out a mouthful of blood, and a dispirited expression appeared on his face as he tried to retreat.

“Don’t let him find an opportunity!”

The Indian Saint, Harris, and the others roared in anger. Several terrifying auras erupted as the dozen experts fought to unleash their strongest attacks.

“Bang Bang Bang ...”

The divine light of ye Chen’s physical body surged. He did not even make a sound and continued to press forward. He opened and closed his mouth as if he was possessed by the God of War.

“Bang ...”

The punch landed on the shoulder of the Quan Rong giant, crushing half of his shoulder, including his right arm.

The latter screamed again and again. To his horror, he realized that the body he was so proud of was not even able to withstand a single blow from ye chen.

“Bang!”

Another punch landed!

This punch was still righteous and invincible. It smashed the former’s head into a pile of meat paste.

“Kill!”

Seeing this scene, the rest of the People’s eyes were filled with horror, which was then covered by madness.

In response, ye Chen’s expression remained cold. He continued to wave his indestructible fist, vowing to kill all his enemies.

“Boom ...”

The high priest of the totem city of North America was dead!

The king of the dark wolves was dead!

The great wizard of Theseus’s fire god sect had died!

.....

He punched out continuously, and each punch would kill a person mercilessly and overbearingly ...

The people who had been fighting in the surroundings had stopped at some point, and they were all looking at this scene in shock.

“Too strong, ye chen is too strong!”

Many Western overlords, who were extremely confident before this, watched as the Supreme overlords died one after another, and their hearts sank.

Many Chinese martial artists felt their blood boiling after witnessing this. They were all shocked by ye Chen’s ferocity!

“Swish!”

Suddenly, a light flashed in the hand of the Indian Saint Harris, and a golden branch appeared.

The veins on the branch were clearly visible, like blood vessels that were rapidly moving. It faintly exuded an extremely strange and dangerous aura.

Even the other Western powerhouses were shocked and their scalps went numb at that moment.

“The Golden divine Tree!”

Some Western powerhouses gasped.””This is the spiritual treasure of India’s strongest cultivator. It is said that this tree has an independent life and feeds on blood. Anyone trapped by it will instantly turn into a pool of blood.”

“Ye nankuang, I didn’t want to use the spiritual treasure that master gave me, but you forced me to!”

The Indian Saint Haris's face flashed with extreme madness, and he suddenly waved the Golden Tree branch in his hand.

.....

Chapter 1032: You want to kill me with this little ability?

“Swish!”

As the Indian Saint Haris waved the Golden Tree branch in his hand, the Golden Tree branch suddenly expanded.

Under everyone's gaze, the Golden Tree branch grew seven small branches out of thin air. They were all blood-red in color, and an extremely terrifying aura was emitted from them.

“What a strong blood aura! It's indeed the spiritual treasure of the number one expert in India who disdains beast Emperor Jerad!”

“It is said that in order to refine this treasure, Lord Gerrard took in hundreds of thousands of refugees, and this golden divine Tree absorbed hundreds of thousands of qi and blood ...”

At that moment, some Western powerhouses' expressions changed.

Many of the Chinese powerhouses stared at the Emperor realm Divine Tree with grave expressions.

The spirit treasure of a beast Emperor!

Would ye nankuang be able to resist it?

“Shua shua shua ...”

Then, the seven branches of the Emperor realm tree moved in the wind and flew out like the tongues of an ancient beast.

As the Golden Tree of God grew, the body of Indian Saint Harris shriveled at a visible rate.

It was obvious that he had sacrificed all his qi and blood.

“Ye nankuang, go to hell!”

“Hahaha!”

Harris, who was as shriveled as a mummy, laughed wildly.

As his voice fell ...

The seven branches, which looked like ferocious giant tongues, rushed toward ye chen with a monstrous fiendish energy. The momentum was so great that it almost covered the entire world.

“This little bit of ability? You want to kill me too?”

Ye chen placed one hand behind his back and extended the other hand out of his chest. His movement seemed extremely ordinary.

However, in everyone's eyes, it was like an Azure Dragon's giant claw sweeping across the region, forcibly crossing the vast sky.

"Boom ..."

The Green Dragon's giant claw wrapped around the Golden divine Tree that was covering the sky. A storm of vital Qi that was visible to the naked eye swept wildly in all directions, accompanied by a large amount of blood Qi.

Its might was shocking!

The Indian Saint Harris spat out blood as he retreated. His face was filled with extreme shock. "How is this possible? How is this possible?"

That was the spiritual treasure given to him by his master, the only beast Emperor in India. Even the beast Emperor of the West or the Saint of the East couldn't destroy it, right?

Yet, ye chen had crushed it?

When he thought of this, his expression suddenly changed and he looked at ye chen. "You ... You're a Saint ..." He said.

"Die!"

Before he could finish, ye chen stomped his foot. Endless divine might bloomed under his feet.

"Bang!"

Ye Chen's eyes were filled with endless killing intent. His eyes were terrifying and his black hair danced in the wind. With one step, he crushed the former's body and turned his astral body into ashes.

All of a sudden, there was dead silence in the sky and on the ground!

At this moment, the powerhouses from both the East and the West were shocked. They were terrified.

Especially the Western powerhouses, they were close to despair!

Although Indian Saint Haris was only a quasi-Saint, his strength was enough to rank in the top 20 in the world. He also had the help of a beast King weapon. Even a beast King would not be able to kill him so quickly!

Now, however, he had been killed by ye chen with a single Stomp!

"Sage!!!"

"He's a Saint!!!"

The remaining secret realm experts roared in anger, their faces filled with disbelief.

The moment he said that!

The entire place was silent!

A Saint!

In the West, this combat strength represented the existence of a beast Emperor. Looking at the entire world, it was only a single hand index!

Some people were unwilling to believe it!

But the truth was right in front of their eyes!

It had only been half an hour since the start of the war between the East and the West, but too many powerhouses had died at ye Chen's hands!

The Indian Saint, Harris!

Japanese Onmyoji, heavenly Yin heretic master!

The second Prince of England!

The high priest of totem city, Christian!

.....

In total, there were more than twenty of them, and they were all experts from the secret lands and Holy Lands!

"Die!"

Meanwhile, on the other side of the battlefield, old ancestor yellow spring had killed a beast King of Mount Olympus!

Ye Wushuang, Luo Tianya, and the others had killed many people in succession, causing the balance of the battle to tilt in China's favor.

Meanwhile, the priest of Mount Olympus had already fought with the Saint of the ruins of Kunlun, Zi qingcang, to the ninth heaven. Both were injured and were fighting for their lives.

"The West has lost its power. What should we do now? Why don't we escape?"

"We can't. If we flee, the Chinese powerhouses will definitely pursue us and we'll die even faster!"

"How could ye nankuang be so powerful? If I had known this, I would never have joined the eastern Expedition ..."

For a time, the Western Army was filled with discussion. Many people were terrified and regretful.

At the end of the day, ye chen had no enmity with some of the secret realms and Holy Lands.

The reason why they had joined in was because they thought that with so many secret realms and Holy Lands in the West joining forces, ye nankuang would definitely lose. So, they had joined in to fish in troubled waters and get a share of the loot.

However, who would have thought that after the real battle started, it would end up in such an unacceptable outcome?

"Now we can only see if Hermes, the Oracle of the holy mountain, can turn the tide!"

“The Oracle is being held back by the saints of the East. I’m afraid he won’t be able to take care of us unless we have a hidden trump card on our side!”

Countless Western powerhouses were secretly terrified.

It was as if he was trying to verify his guess.

At that moment, a young man in a suit stepped forward and sneered at ye chen.””Ye nankuang, don’t get too cocky. We’ve already prepared a backup plan before we came!”

“Our church also has a backup plan!” The only red-robed Cardinal in the Vatican’s camp also sneered.

Before anyone could react, the young man in the suit suddenly bit the tip of his tongue and quickly drew a strange blood-colored rune in the air.

“The most respected first Prince of Nikola, your most loyal child, Gaia, is offering blood as a sacrifice to await your arrival!”

The young man in the suit knelt on the ground, extremely pious.

As soon as he finished speaking, the Western camp, which had been in an uproar, suddenly burst into an intense uproar.

Prince Nikola!

The first Prince of England’s blood clan. No one knew how long he had lived, and no one had ever seen his face!

The only thing they knew was that everyone who had seen him was dead. It was said that the current blood clan and demon Feast Party were his descendants!

This man was known as the Father of the blood clan!

“He’s summoning the first Prince of Nikola! Ye nankuang is dead for sure!”

Many of the Western powerhouses were secretly overjoyed. They sized up the space around them and were vaguely ready to welcome them.

However, as time passed, there was no movement in the world.

In the end, even the blood clan youth’s expression changed. He kowtowed again and said,””The most respected first Prince of Nikola, your most loyal child, Gaia, is offering blood as a sacrifice to await your arrival!”

“Are you summoning this piece of trash?”

At this moment, a disdainful voice came from the Western sky.

Chapter 1033: perverted Yu!

“Who is it?”

The blood clan youth was shocked.

Not only him, but everyone present could not help but look in the direction of the voice.

There, a middle-aged man in Black armor stepped through the void. Every step he took would trigger the black murderous aura.

If one looked closely, one would see that he was carrying a black box wrapped in red cloth.

“What a powerful baleful Qi!”

“Zombie! He’s an Eastern zombie!”

“.....”

Many Western powerhouses gasped when they saw who it was, especially the red-robed Archbishop of the Imperial court.

“It’s him!”Ye chen squinted.

The person who came was Qin Jian, Yi’s subordinate!

“He actually stepped into the corpse King realm!”

After sensing the change in his energy, the shock in ye Chen’s eyes intensified.”Looks like he sucked in quite a few people!”

The last time he saw Qin Jian, his strength was still at the level of a Supreme Overlord. Now, he had become a corpse King and his battle power was comparable to a pre-Saint.

The next moment!

Qin Jian threw the black box in his hand with all his might, and it instantly landed in front of the blood clan youth.

“Bang ...”

The moment the black box landed on the ground, it gently bounced open, and a blood-red head was completely exposed in the air.

“Plop!”

At that moment, the blood clan youth felt as if he had been struck by lightning. His body fell heavily to the ground, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.”Your Excellency Prince Nikola ...”

“Whoosh!”

Upon hearing this, the heavens and earth were in an uproar!

The head in the black box turned out to be the extremely mysterious First Prince of the Blood clan, Richard Nikola!

One must know that that was an existence comparable to a beast Emperor, and now his head had been cut off!

Ye Chen took a deep look at the bloody teeth hole in the neck of the human head and frowned inwardly. "Could it be the actions of the Holy Church?"

"The first Prince of the vampires, Nikola, has been killed by my master. Your Devil's feast Alliance has also been destroyed by my master ..."

Qin Jian was dressed in black armor, his expression extremely cold.

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place instantly fell silent.

The blood clan was divided into three major alliances, namely the devil feast Alliance, the neutral Alliance, and the secret alliance!

The members of the devil feast Alliance were the strongest, but now they had been destroyed?

"I remember now!"

At this moment, a beast King from the Western camp shouted hysterically, "A zombie from the East came to the West before us, and he called himself cruel!"

"It's actually this person!"

Someone else was shocked. "It's said that this man was an Emperor of the East 2000 years ago. He was a man of great talent and bold vision!!!"

"Impossible!"

At this moment, the blood clan youth shook his head. "How could you destroy my devil feast Alliance? Prince Nicolay and the first Prince of the secret alliance are twin brothers. He wouldn't leave us in the lurch. I don't believe it, I don't believe it!"

"Your moonfeast Alliance was destroyed, and the first Prince of the hidden Alliance, Nicholas, was sucked dry by my master and was willing to be a slave!"

Qin Jian smiled coldly and once again revealed an extremely shocking piece of news. "Even the neutral Alliance was no exception. My master United your Western blood clan. Even the birth of the ancestor of your blood clan, Cain, was sucked dry by my master and made into a slave!"

"Boom ..."

His words were like a Thunderbolt out of a clear sky, shocking everyone and making them unable to come back to their senses for a long time!

Even the ancestor of the blood race, Cain, had died?

One must know that he was the first vampire in Western mythology. It was because of his appearance that the blood clan today existed!

If humans were created by Nuwa in the eastern myths and legends!

In Western mythology, the first humans were created by God, which was Adam and Eve.

The later generations were the children of Adam and Eve, so the two of them were known as the father and mother of all living beings.

In the Bible, Cain was one of the two sons of Adam and Eve. Cain was jealous of his younger brother Abel, so he killed him. He was then punished by God and became a vampire. Although he was immortal, he had to endure the hunger of mortals.

If the ancestors of zombies in the East were generals and ministers, then Cain was the ancestor of the blood race in the West.

And the Holy See had actually absorbed such an existence?

“Amazing!”

Even ye chen was shocked. He could not help but narrow his eyes. “After biting Cain, the Holy See will definitely become stronger again!”

He didn’t understand the blood race.

However, he knew that whether it was zombies or blood clansmen, they all fed on blood. The higher the cultivation level of a person, the more vigorous their qi and blood would be, which was a great supplement for zombies and blood clansmen.

Now that the Holy See had bitten Cain, he was probably going to become a demon!

Just as everyone was digesting this shocking news, Qin Jian’s indifferent gaze swept across the entire scene and finally landed on ye chen.

“Ye nankuang, after my Lord went to the West, he trampled the United States, suppressed the United Kingdom, and almost swept across half of Europe!”

“My Lord sent me here to ask you to make a bet. Do you dare to accept it?” Qin Jian said word by word.

“What bet?” Ye chen said with a frown.

“My Lord once said that in the West, the biggest Holy Lands are the Vatican and Mount Olympus. The Vatican’s court has heaven, while Mount Olympus has the Garden of the Gods.”

Qin Jian chuckled and did not hide the pride between his brows. “My Lord wishes to follow the example of the Chu River and Han boundary, using Mount Olympus as the Chu River and the Vatican as the Han boundary. He attacks the Chu River and you attack the Han boundary. Whoever takes it down first will be the winner!”

“Why is he attacking the Chuhe realm while I attack the Han realm?” Ye chen smiled faintly. He was amused by the referee’s thoughts.

Qin Jian’s smile suddenly turned cold. “My great Qin was destroyed by the remnants of the six states. This is The Grudge between my great Qin and the six states for hundreds of years. My master naturally wants to destroy Chu!!!”

Although it was said that after the Qin Dynasty was destroyed, it was the Han Dynasty who eventually unified the world, but in the end, the Qin Dynasty was not destroyed by the Han Gaozu, Liu Bang.

In fact, the Qin Dynasty was destroyed by Xiang Yu and the descendants of the Chu State, who were the remnants of the six states.

Liu Bang, the great ancestor of Han Dynasty, had been very passive in the early stages. He had survived until the end. In the end, he had fought with Xiang Yu, the Conqueror of West Chu, to compete for hegemony between Chu and Han. That was how he had defeated Chu and won the world.

As such, the people that the Holy See hated the most were naturally the survivors of the Six Nations, and they had directed all their hatred for the destruction of the Qin Dynasty onto the Six Nations.

After thinking it through, Ye Chen could not help but laugh.

As Qin Jian's voice fell!

The red-robed Archbishop Schiller was furious. "You dare to blaspheme the Supreme church?"

Even the beast Kings of Mount Olympus were filled with killing intent. This guy was actually negotiating with others to destroy Mount Olympus?

Qin Jian looked at him with a slightly provocative look. "Ye Nankuang, do you dare to accept my challenge?!"

"Sorry, I'm not interested!" Ye Chen shook his head.

Qin Jian seemed to have guessed his attitude long ago, and a strange arc appeared on his face. "What if the bet is this?"

The next moment!

A soul appeared in his hand!

The moment he saw the spirit, Ye Chen's calm face finally changed!

Chapter 1034: Slaughter our way into the West and annihilate all our enemies!

"Old ye!"

Yang Tian, who was standing nearby, leaped forward. He looked at the soul with trembling eyes, but he was more excited than anything else.

The soul's face was that of a middle-aged man. His appearance was heroic and extraordinary, but his eyes were extremely blank and chaotic.

"Boom ..."

At that moment, Ye Chen's body also exploded with endless killing intent. The killing intent seemed to cause the world to change color at that moment.

He took a step forward and his figure disappeared from where he was standing. Then, he appeared in front of Qin Jian.

Qin Jian's expression changed, and he wanted to retaliate.

The next moment!

A large hand was tightly gripping his neck!

His entire body was lifted into the air!

Lin tai!

The soul in Qin Jian's hand was Lin tai 's!

To be precise, it was only the life soul of the three spiritual and seven physical souls.

After Lin Tai's death, he had cast a spell to summon the souls of Lin tai, his second uncle, his second aunt, and Niu Qingshan!

In the end, he only managed to summon back two of his souls and four of his physical forms. There was still one more soul and three physical forms that were not within the range of his powers.

If the soul was incomplete, it was impossible to resurrect a person. One of the souls and three fragments was the life soul.

As time passed, ye chen lost all hope. He did not expect Lin Tai's life spirit to appear in Qin Jian's hands!

This made him excited, but also a trace of hostility!

Ye Chen's trembling voice rang out. "Tell me, how ... How do you possess Lin ... Lin Tai's soul!"

"You ..."

Qin Jian's heart trembled. Once again, he was shocked by ye Chen's terrifying strength!

He had thought that after he had broken through to the corpse King, even if he was not ye Chen's match, he would at least have a chance to fight back!

He didn't expect him to be so weak!

He took a deep breath and looked at ye chen fearlessly, seemingly disdainful. "You want to kill me?"

"You think I don't dare to?" Ye Chen's arm tightened, squeezing his throat until it cracked.

"I don't doubt it if you dare!"

Qin Jian was not afraid in the slightest and said with a smile that was not a smile, "However, if you kill me, don't even think about getting the souls of the others!"

"The souls of my second uncle, second aunt, and old bull are also in your hands?" Ye Chen's grip tightened again.

"Ka ka ka ..."

Qin Jian's neck caved in quickly, but he said without a red face or panting, "Not only that, but there's also the soul of a man surnamed Chen in my Lord's hands!"

Old Chen!

Ye Chen's heart trembled. Then, he threw Lin tai to the side and grabbed at the air, forcefully pulling Lin Tai's life spirit over!

“Get lost!”

“Go back and tell your master that this ye will accept this bet. The wager is that I want the souls of second uncle, second aunt, and everyone else!”

When these words were said, Qin Jian immediately revealed a satisfied smile. “Ye nankuang, my Lord was right. Love is your weakness. You will never be able to compare to my Lord!”

After saying that, he stepped into the air and left!

He did not ask what kind of bet ye chen would have to pay if he lost!

Because the referee did not need it!

The referee only wanted a result-whether he was better than ye chen or ye chen was better than him!

Of course, the best way to compete was naturally for the two of them to have a real battle. However, to the referee, this was just the courage of an ordinary man!

Supreme combat strength alone could only be considered as having courage but no wisdom. There had been too many such people since ancient times and they were not worthy of respect!

With Qin Jian’s departure, the temperature at the scene cooled down again. The Western camp was dead silent.

Dozens of Masters of secret realms and Holy Lands were killed in succession, and even the blood clan was unified by the eastern zombie!

They had joined forces to attack the East, but an Eastern zombie was killing them from behind!

This was no different from a fire in the backyard!

How could they fight this?

Anyone with eyes could see that the Western Army was no longer in a position to fight. Whether it was their fighting spirit or their peak combat strength, they were no match for the Chinese powerhouses!

Many people had different thoughts!

In the end, a Western monk sighed and said, “I’m sorry. My ancient Buddha sacred land has withdrawn. We will no longer participate in the war between the East and the West!”

With that, he led thousands of Western monk soldiers and headed west in front of everyone.

“fuck!”

Schiller, the red-robed Archbishop of Vatican, was furious. He had not expected things to turn out this way.

“I, the Naga Siren secret realm, will also withdraw!”

A blonde woman from the Naga Siren secret realm left with her men after saying that.

“Go, quickly go, we can’t do this!”

The withdrawal of two forces in a row caused a complete uproar in the Western camp. Many people wanted to leave the secret realm.

After knowing that the Holy See was on a killing spree in the West, the forces in the entire Europe were in a panic.

After all, no one could guarantee that the Holy See would not annihilate the factions they were in.

“Where do you think you’re going!”

At this moment, a Thunderbolt suddenly exploded. A purple light appeared between heaven and earth and swept towards the people of the ancient Buddha sacred land.

Ye chen had made his move!

The West had joined forces to provoke him and China!

How could he let these people leave?

“Boom ...”

As the purple light broke through the sky, the sword hummed and a three thousand feet long sword light slashed down from the sky, heading straight for the old monk from the ancient Buddha sacred land.

“Ye nankuang, you ...”

The expression of the old monk from the ancient Buddha sacred land changed instantly. He clearly did not expect ye chen to be so persistent even after he had taken the initiative to withdraw.

In that instant, the Kasaya on his body burst out with golden light, and then his figure suddenly strode into the distant space.

“Boom ...”

”

With an extremely sharp scream, the former was directly destroyed by the three thousand feet sword light.

“Run, run!”

The rest of the Western powerhouses were still hesitating whether to run or not. However, after witnessing this scene, all their hesitation completely disappeared.

For a moment, the Black Mass of people immediately scattered in all directions, fighting to be the first to sweep away in all directions.

The Western Army, which had come in a domineering manner and caused the world to tremble, had completely collapsed.

“We can’t let them escape!”

“Kill them all!” Old ancestor yellow spring roared, “we have to kill them all here, or we’ll let the Tigers back into the mountains!”

“That’s right. Today, the waters of Hua nation will be their burial ground!” Luo Tianya roared!

Ye Chen stood in the air and shouted, “Everyone, it’s time to counterattack. This time, not only will we kill them, but we will also attack the West and destroy their inheritance!”

“Kill them! Kill our way to the West and destroy all our enemies!” Elder Qing Xuan let out a long howl.

“Charge! Kill our way to the West! This time, I, Deng Feng, must completely defeat them and bring peace to my descendants for hundreds of years!”

“Kill, kill, kill! Don’t let a single one escape!”

“.....”

Seeing this scene, countless people began to shout and kill. They were both excited and agitated, feeling as if their blood was about to spew out.

The Western Army’s retreat had completely announced the collapse of their alliance, while the Chinese powerhouses were still united as one!

For a moment, the sea water surged and the wind and clouds were turbulent. All the experts from the East moved out and joined forces to kill their way to the West!

Chapter 1035: western expedition!

“Kill! We won’t stop until we kill them all!”

“Western expedition, western expedition!!!”

Many Chinese martial artists joined forces to pursue the Western Army. They chased from the waters of China all the way to the Atlantic Ocean, and their battle cries shook the sky.

The Western Army was utterly defeated, and those who fell behind were all killed. Blood almost dyed the entire world red, and the sea was covered with corpses.

The commotion caused by so many people was naturally extraordinary. The entire ocean seemed to be trembling because of it, and the might was even more shocking than an Army of a million soldiers.

The countries around the world who were watching this scene through satellite surveillance were collectively petrified.

“Heavens, what did I just see? The Western Army is being hunted down by Chinese martial artists?”

“My god, that’s an Alliance formed by hundreds of countries, more than 30 secret realms and Holy Lands, and ye nankuang broke it just like that?”

“Unbelievable! This is simply unbelievable!”

“.....”

Countless people were stunned, and the higher-ups of countless countries trembled in fear, their faces pale.

“Shocking! Ye nankuang led countless Chinese cultivators to turn the tide and crippled the Western Army. Now, he has chased them all the way to the Atlantic Ocean and is going to kill them all!”

“It’s really unbelievable!”

“Glory! This is the glory of the Chinese cultivation world. This time, China will shock the world. Who would dare to challenge us again?”

“Ye nankuang is strong! China is strong!”

In contrast to the fear of the Western countries, the people in China were rejoicing. After countless people received the news, they were collectively shocked and then rejoiced.

Above the Atlantic Ocean!

Many Western troops fled in panic, as if they wanted to return to Europe through Turkey in the Atlantic Ocean.

They were truly afraid of being killed in this battle.

“The land of death! China is the land of death!”

“Hell, This is Hell!”

“Damn Japan, damn India, damn England! If I had known this would happen, I would never have joined the eastern Expedition!”

The leaders of the various forces did their best, wishing they had two more feet under their feet for fear of being caught up by ye chen and the others.

They regretted their Eastern Expedition this time. They had thought that with the Joint Forces of many secret realms and Holy Lands, it would be easy to destroy the cultivation world of Hua land.

He didn’t expect to suffer a double loss!

“Kill!”

“The sword suppresses the West. I won’t return until the West is flattened!”

The Chinese powerhouses were in hot pursuit, their roars shaking the sky as their killing intent soared into the sky. Although many of them were bathed in blood, their eyes were filled with extreme excitement.

A man kills people like a sword!

This was such a happy thing!

Ye chen, old ancestor yellow spring, and many powerhouses of Kunlun were at the forefront, ruthlessly harvesting the Western powerhouses who fell behind.

Within a short two hours, two-thirds of the Western Army had been killed, as if they were harvesting wheat.

In the void, there were still two people fighting. The power of the battle even affected many Western powerhouses.

The people who were fighting were Zi qingcang, the Saint of Mount Zigui, and Hermes, the Oracle of Mount Olympus.

“Boom ...”

Zi qingcang raised his hand, and a world-shaking fist force bombarded Hermes 'body.

“Bang!”

Hermes snorted and spat out a mouthful of golden blood. His eyes were full of regret.”Eastern Sage, don't go too far!”

“Do you regret it?”

Zi qingcang laughed coldly. He had also aggravated his wound, and his face turned pale. “I've already said that since you dared to come here, don't even think about going back!”

“You're courting death!”

The Oracle, Hermes, was furious, and his face was cold.””You and I are equally matched in strength. If we fight with our lives on the line, you won't be any better!”

“Then let's try!”

Zi qingcang's eyes turned cold. Without saying anything more, he took a step forward, and the aura on his body increased instead of decreasing. The monstrous pressure squeezed the surface of the sea eight hundred meters below the sky until it deformed.

“.....”

“Kill!”

Ye chen let out a long howl and directly tore apart an avian beast king who had been forced into a dead end.

Blood was everywhere!

At this moment, he was like a demon master, a very terrifying servant. His eyes were so cold that no one dared to look at him directly!

What West!

What pantheon!

He didn't put them in his eyes at all!

There was only one word in his mind, and that was to kill anyone who stood in his way!

This was an extreme self-confidence and conceit. He was invincible as long as he was here, as if he wanted to trample the entire world under his feet!

With him taking the lead, the Chinese powerhouses behind him were all infected and became fearless!

“Underworld Nirvana finger, die!”

Old ancestor yellow spring conjured a huge fingerprint in the air, which pierced through the void and landed in the Western rebel Army’s camp.

“Boom ...”

As the deafening sound fell, the sea surface with a radius of 10000 feet sank, forming a vacuum. The corpses of the Western powerhouses were all gone!

“Boom ...”

Ye Wushuang’s eyes were as deep as the night sky, and an illusory sword light flashed in his eyes.

The next moment!

The three sages-to-be from the West who had joined forces to attack him all froze and didn’t move!

One of them spat out a mouthful of blood and looked at the white-robed young man in front of him. “Do you have a sword or not?”

“I am the sword, and the sword is me!”

Ye Wushuang said lightly.

“Plop! Plop! Plop!”

The three bodies fell from the sky. If one looked closely, they would find that they had no injuries at all!

Killing without seeing blood, a red dot between the eyebrows!

However, he had died in such a strange way. Even until his death, they did not know if ye Wushuang had used a sword!

Seeing this, old ancestor yellow spring was agitated!

“Today, old ancestor yellow spring’s name will be crowned as the world’s top!”

Not to be outdone, old ancestor yellow spring took a step forward and blew up a snake-type beast King in the West!

“Kill!”

Luo Tianya’s entire body was bathed in blood!

Elder Qing Xuan did not want to fall behind either!

“I surrender, I surrender!”

Many Western powerhouses were scared out of their wits when they saw this scene. They wanted to surrender without saying anything!

“If you don’t accept my surrender, die!”

A Chinese powerhouse had a cold expression. "I'll kill all of you today to shock the world. I'll spread the prestige of our country and bring peace to the world!!!"

The Western powerhouse who had spoken earlier shuddered and was about to self-destruct in a frenzy!

However, countless attacks were launched at him in succession, directly blasting him into smithereens!

"Fellow Chinese citizens, I'm a native dog of your country. We're all from the same family, please spare my life!"

A Western Shiba Inu beast King trembled as it tried to curry favor. It even squeezed out a smile that was uglier than crying.

"Your mother's fart!"

In the Chinese Camp, a beast King that had evolved from a mutt charged over. "You're clearly a Japanese dog. Even if you were reduced to ashes, I would still recognize you!"

"Also, what I hate the most in my life is people calling me a dog. I'm called a Chinese rural dog!"

Chapter 1036: Chasing across the sea, the world is in fear!

The Xius fire god sect was exterminated!

The dark demonic wolves were exterminated!

The Quan Rong giant tribe was exterminated!

The church Knights 'assault team was wiped out!

.....

In less than half a day's time, the Western Army, which consisted of more than 30 secret realms and Holy Lands, was almost wiped out!

On the road to the West, blood was shed at every step!

News of the war between the East and the West had also spread to Europe, and the whole world was shocked!

Just like that, the Chinese army chased them all the way through Turkey officially stepped into European territory!

"Forefather!"

Ye chen suddenly called out to old ancestor yellow spring, who was frantically collecting the beast King's inner core. "Now that all the Chinese powerhouses have come out, the Japanese will definitely make a move!"

As he said this, his eyes were filled with killing intent. "You should go back. Go directly to the East Ocean continent. You can trigger the nascent soul Heavenly Tribulation there!"

"Alright!"

Old ancestor yellow spring agreed happily. He had been waiting for this moment for a long time!

After all, after returning from Mount Tai, he had already reached the peak of the Aurous core stage and could trigger the heavenly Tribulation to enter the nascent Soul Stage at any time.

“Elder Qing Xuan, and fellow Daoists from the five great ancient clans, follow the great ancestor!” Ye chen ordered.

“But Peak Master, didn’t you agree to the bet with the referee? now that we’re about to enter Greece ...” Elder Qing Xuan hesitated.

Before this, in order to retrieve his second uncle and aunt’s souls, ye chen had resolutely accepted the bet with the church that they would attack the church and Mount Olympus respectively.

Now that ye chen had transferred them away, it was no different from making them his arms and greatly increased the difficulty of attacking the church.

“It’s fine!”

Ye chen stood with his hands behind his back and said noncommittally, “In the Great War between the East and the West, although many experts were destroyed, there were still some who escaped. We should make sure that they will never be able to make a comeback!”

Elder Qing Xuan could not believe his ears!

“Wushuang!”

“You will lead the witchcraft cult and the Necromancer cult to the Americas ...” Ye chen looked at ye Wushuang again.

“Brother Tian Ya, lead the Dao sect, the stellar star sect, and the spiritual talisman sect to Australia!”

“Sky roaming Dragon King, lead the beast Kings from China to Africa!”

.....

Following ye Chen’s orders!

Everyone was shocked!

The five continents were at war at the same time!

Ye chen was really going to suppress the world!

After splitting up into five groups, the power accumulation behind ye chen was greatly reduced. There were less than ten quasi-sages left!

“Boom ...”

At this moment, a thunderous sound came from the void. Then, a crack appeared in the void.

“Ye nankuang, the eastern Sage, just you wait! Mount Olympus will fight you to the death!”

The Oracle, Hermes, self-destructed an arm, blowing up the void, and then fled into the void.

After Zi qingcang coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood, he wanted to chase after her, "Where are you going!!!"

"Daoist purple, there's no need to chase anymore!"

Ye chen stopped him and looked deeply in the direction Hermes had fled. "The Christian Church must be attacking Mount Olympus now. This man is going to die if he goes back!"

"Fellow Daoist ye, has that Qin corpse really grown to such a powerful extent?" Zi qingcang swallowed the pill and quickly adjusted his breathing.

Even now, he still couldn't believe that Yi's strength could recover so quickly. One had to know that the nine clans had mobilized many saints to suppress him back then.

"His ability is not something you can imagine. It's best if you don't provoke this person!"

Ye chen shook his head slightly.

Based on his guess, Yi was at least a Yi-like existence at his peak, and his strength was comparable to that of a peak nascent soul cultivator!

If he could successfully cultivate the Qi into Trinity, he might even be comparable to a divine Lord of the soul formation stage. By then, he could destroy mountains and rivers with a single thought!

Zi qingcang's pupils shrank.

He knew how terrifying ye chen was!

However, even ye chen was a little afraid. From this, it could be seen that the referee was not as simple as he thought.

The green Bull wagged its tail and brought the cute little baby over. It grinned and said, "Master, where are we going now?"

In fact, how could he not be happy?

After many Western powerhouses had died during the pursuit, this bull had been collecting the spoils of war, which included Supreme sacred medicine, beast King inner cores, and even corpses!

His hand was even faster than old ancestor yellow spring, which made the latter gnash his teeth. He even had the thought of robbing him afterward.

"Naturally, to the cult extermination court!" In the direction of the Vatican, ye Chen's eyes narrowed.

As long as he was the first to destroy the church, he would be able to take back the remaining souls of second uncle and second aunt.

Although their physical bodies were already incomplete and could not be resurrected immediately, he could find a way to turn them into ghost cultivators. In the future, when they became ghost Immortals, they could still rebuild their physical bodies.

.....

At the same time, on Mount Olympus!

Mount Olympus was the highest mountain in Greece. It was on the same level as China's Kunlun Mountain and was a sacred mountain in Greek mythology!

It was said that the gods, demigods, and their servants in Greece mythology all lived on this mountain!

At the foot of Mount Olympus!

In the void, a man in a black robe sat on a magnificent Dragon carriage.

The Dragon carriage was over a thousand feet tall, with four protruding bones that shone with a dazzling rainbow light.

They were no longer pulled by warhorses, but three gargantuan creatures over twenty Zhang in size.

These three humongous creatures had a pair of wings, scales, and spiky bodies. Their heads were large and long, like a lizard with wings.

If there were any Western powerhouses present, they would be shocked to find out that the three huge creatures were actually Dragons!

A Western Dragon God!

All of them were existences comparable to beast emperors, but now they were pulling a carriage for Ying, doing hard labor!

At this moment, a Man in Black armor quickly walked over and knelt down on one knee. "My Lord, ye nankuang has entered Greece. He is less than two hundred miles away from the church!"

"Good, very good!"

The judge slowly opened his eyes, and a smile slowly appeared on his face, "The bet has officially begun. Ye nankuang, don't disappoint me!"

After saying that, he stepped lightly on the ground.

"Ang ..."

The three Western divine Dragons let out a sorrowful wail before pulling the huge chariot towards Mount Olympus.

.....

Vatican!

This was the world's oldest and oldest small country. Although its territory and population were small, its influence was terrifying!

This was because he had more than two billion followers all over the world, spread across more than 200 countries. This was all because of the existence of the Holy Church in the Vatican!

This meant that one out of three people in the world was a believer of the Holy Church!

At this moment, ye chen had already led his people outside the Holy Church. He stood in the void and looked at this ancient force in the distance!

The strange thing was that while the Western army was defeated and the European countries were in a state of panic, the Holy Church was extremely quiet.

It was so quiet that it was as if he didn't know anything.

"Old master, be careful of a trap!"

The green Bull was still worried."When I was asleep, I heard that the Holy Church could purify people. Many of our Chinese experts were forcefully purified by them!"

"It's fine!"

Ye chen smiled faintly, then took a deep breath. The entire Holy Church was filled with the sound of thunder.

"Ye nanguang from China is here to pay a visit to the church Saint. Please come out!"

Chapter 1037: Today, I'm going to make the West lose its God!

"Ye nanguang from China is here to pay a visit to the church Saint. Please come out!"

"Boom ..."

As ye Chen's voice fell, the entire church's sky suddenly rumbled with Thunder, accompanied by lightning. The scene was terrifying.

Then, holy light suddenly shot up into the sky from the church. This holy light was shot out from the churches.

There was the faint singing of angels and the prayers of countless people and believers, as if the world was being judged.

"Boom ..."

"Tap tap tap tap ..."

As the city gate opened, a wave of hurried footsteps came in, as if thousands of soldiers and horses were charging.

Soon, the Knights in uniform galloped out on their horses, breaking the dead silence in the area.

They were all wearing silver armor, and their expressions were solemn. Their auras were cold, and they were like a flood of steel.

Especially the twelve people at the very front, their bodies were incomparably Holy and pure, giving people an impulse to kneel down in front of them.

If there were outsiders present, they would discover that this group of people was the Holy Knights of the Holy Church. They were known as the iron army, an existence that could sweep away all.

This was because every single person in this group had the strength of a Supreme Overlord. They could form overlapping formations, and even their armor had a hexagonal star formation. The battle prowess that erupted from them was enough to make anyone fear them.

After the temple Knights appeared, the crowd parted, and Saints in white slowly walked out of the city.

The leader was an old man in a long golden robe. He had golden hair and blue eyes. He was about 70 or 80 years old, and his bare feet hung in the air. He seemed like a god who had descended and possessed supreme authority.

This man was the Lord of the Holy Church-King diomartin III, who stood on the clouds of Greece and looked down on his hundreds of millions of believers.

“Respected Eastern powerhouse, you rashly descended on the priest’s territory, which is against God’s will!”

The ancient Pope held a Holy Bible in his hand, his expression extremely dignified, as if he was walking on earth on behalf of God. His words and actions were extremely bewitching.

“Disrespecting a God?”

Ye chen stood in the air with his hands behind his back. His eyes were cold. “Your imperial court has long classified this ye as a heathen. Since that’s the case, why should this ye respect the God in your hearts?”

Even when all the powerhouses of the Imperial court were mobilized, he still looked like he was taking a leisurely stroll in his courtyard as he faced the authority of the Imperial court.

“What a load of nonsense!”

Without waiting for the Pope to speak, a red-robed Cardinal walked out from behind him. “Ye nankuang, you and Myanmar were the ones who killed our red-robed Cardinal first!”

“You killed the people of my church, which is equivalent to challenging God’s dignity. What’s wrong with us listing you as a heathen?”

He was one of the three remaining red-robed archbishops of the Supreme Court. His name was Adam, and his strength surpassed that of a pre-Saint. He had once suppressed half Greece by himself.

“Very good!”

Ye chen chuckled, seemingly disdainful. “I killed your people, so you sent people to join the Western Army to kill me. Now, I’m here to kill you. There’s no problem with logic!”

“At the end of the day, we’re just looking at whose fist is bigger!” He said with a sharp gaze.

“Respected Eastern powerhouse!”

“Do you know that your actions today are equivalent to provoking the Holy Church, Vatican, all Greece, and even the two billion believers of the world?” the Pope continued to speak in a calm manner.

Although his voice was extremely calm, it was faintly filled with a hint of threat. He did not conceal the dignity of the Holy Church at all.

This was the status of the Holy Church!

It could be said that there were countless devout believers who would die for their faith. If they were ordered to commit suicide, they would not hesitate.

“So what?”

Ye chen sneered coldly. “Forget about your church. Even Greece. Even if it’s the Supreme God in your heart, I don’t care about him!”

In the end, the so-called gods in Western mythology were just a group of relatively powerful beings.

He, ye chen, did not even care about Immortals, let alone a group of self-proclaimed gods who fooled the world.

As soon as he finished speaking, the originally quiet powerhouses of the Imperial court were immediately filled with cold killing intent!

“Impudent! How dare you blaspheme a God! Your crime is unforgivable!”

“Heretic! This man is a heretic! He’s destined not to be tolerated by God! He’ll be judged by God!”

“.....”

The world was suddenly filled with waves of killing intent and angry roars.

If looks could kill, ye chen would have died many times over.

Philip I, the leader of the Knights Templar, who was responsible for protecting the church and the image of God, pulled out his holy sword and shouted.

“In the name of the Father, the Holy Knights, charge and kill the heresy who blasphemed the Father!!!”

As soon as these words came out, a loud noise shook the sky.

“Boom boom boom ...”

The hundreds of Holy Knights behind him glowed with holy light and pulled out their swords of judgment. They urged the battle energy in their bodies to charge at ye chen.

The incomparably dazzling light directly covered all the light in the world. Meanwhile, waves of majestic Dou Qi fluctuations enveloped the entire imperial court.

It was as if there was an invisible giant millstone pushing forward with such a shocking power.

Even the quasi-sages behind ye chen could not help but change their expressions.

“Kill me?!”

Ye chen acted as if he did not see this scene. His hands were still behind his back, and his expression was cold. “You’re just a bunch of lackeys. How dare you kill me? today, I’ll make the West lose all its gods!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he took a step forward, and a monstrous killing intent suddenly emerged between heaven and earth.

Many people felt their souls trembling under this murderous aura. It was as if an ancient god of death had descended to the world, and his killing intent swept through the wind and clouds.

“Boom ...”

Immediately after, a terrifying wave of pressure swept out in all directions with ye chen as the center.

The next moment!

The faces of the Knights Templar who were charging over suddenly changed. They only felt that under this pressure, the fighting energy that gushed out of their bodies had actually collapsed.

“Kill!!!”

The leader of the Knights, Philip the first, roared repeatedly. He forcefully controlled his body and brandished the holy sword at ye chen!

He was a quasi-Sage!

“Do it!”

Zi qingcang, the Saint of Mount zigai, who was behind ye chen, roared and was about to charge.

At that moment, ye chen stomped his foot again and suddenly shouted, “You ants, a true God is in front of you. Why aren’t you kneeling!?”

“Bang ...”

At that moment, the entire void trembled, as if it had been crushed by his foot. It was as heavy as a mountain.

“Plop! Plop! Plop!”

The hundreds of Knights, including the head of the Knights, Philip I, could not help but prostrate on the ground.

They felt as if every pore and cell in their bodies were collapsing under ye Chen’s pressure.

The Holy Knights, who were revered by countless people in Europe, were now like ants in front of ye chen.

And outside the huge Imperial Palace of the church!

Only ye chen stood tall in the world!

He seemed to be undefeatable like a true God!

Chapter 1038: The True Cross, a holy weapon!

Between heaven and earth, in the entire imperial court.

At this moment, there was complete silence. Everyone looked at this scene in disbelief.

A few seconds later, there was an uproar.

“The most powerful Knights Templar of our Royal Court was suppressed by ye nankuang alone!”

“How is this possible? How is this possible? the Holy Knights have been blessed by the Holy Light!”

“Is this person a human or a God?”

“.....”

Shocking, extremely shocking!

This was especially so for the people within the Supreme Pontiff. They had been chosen to serve God as servants since they were young!

It could be said that they had witnessed the might of the Imperial court, and there was only endless fanaticism and worship in their hearts.

But now!

The temple Knights, known as the strongest in the church, had not even passed ye Chen’s physical test and had been suppressed by an Easterner!

No one would believe this even if they were beaten to death!

“God said, Let there be light!”

At this moment, a blessing that sounded like the gods ‘reverberated through the world!

The Pope at the gate of the Royal Palace of the church took a step forward. He held a staff in his hand, and his entire body was bathed in endless holy light.

The Holy Light was like a flood of steel that swept out in all directions. It was as if raindrops had been poured on the hundreds of Knights who were prostrating on the ground.

Bathed in the Holy Light, the hundreds of Knights immediately felt the pressure on them relax, and they finally regained the ability to move.

“Philip, back down!”

The Pope bemoaned the state of the universe and pitied the people. He led the many saints out slowly and finally stopped less than a thousand feet away from ye chen.

“Respected Eastern powerhouse, on behalf of God, I’ll give you another chance to forgive your sins!”

The Pope’s words were bewitching. “As long as you immediately kneel down and express your penitence to God, and swear to be God’s slave, we can spare you from death!”

“What’s the point of talking so much nonsense, let’s fight!”

Without waiting for ye chen to speak, Zi qingcang finally could not hold it in any longer. He stepped into the air, waved his long sleeves, and charged directly at the Pope.

“Protect the Pope and kill the heresy!”

At that moment, the many saints behind the Pope leaped up in unison, and the Holy Light on their bodies turned into white, blazing Holy Fire, annihilating the space.

“Kill!!!”

The eight Hua pre-Saints didn't want to fall behind either. They all rushed out and started a shocking battle.

Ye Chen did not move. Instead, he stood quietly in the void and looked at the Pope.

The Pope was also looking at him!

“Swish!”

In the end, it was the Pope who could not help but make a move. He took a step forward, waved the staff in his hand, and chanted, “God said, do not show mercy to the deceitful evil!”

As his voice fell!

The Golden gem at the top of the staff trembled and then burst out with thousands of rays of holy light. It was like a bolt of lightning from a clear sky that blasted toward Ye Chen.

Without a doubt!

This was a Saint weapon. Although it wasn't a Saint weapon in the Bible, it contained extreme Saint power and was comparable to the spirit treasures of the eastern world!

“Chi ...”

The White Thunderbolt as thick as a bucket pierced through the shackles of space, spewing terrifying radiant Saint force as it struck Ye Chen.

The White holy power was sacred and solemn!

This was the cultivation system of the people of the Imperial court. It was different from the true Qi of the eastern martial artists. The true Qi of the eastern martial artists was cultivated by themselves.

As for the Holy power of the people in the church, they needed to be devout to God, pray day and night, and be sensitive to holy power value to receive God's blessing.

In the face of this thunderous attack, Ye Chen did not Dodge. Instead, he reached out with one hand and formed a seal in the air.

“Chi ...”

As the air trembled, two golden flames shot out from Ye Chen's eyes.

The two golden flames were like two small Suns. As soon as they appeared, they began to burn like Heavenly Fire. They emitted countless rays of golden light and the fire soared into the sky.

“Break!!!”

The Golden flames transformed into an Eastern Fire Dragon that charged toward the White Lightning in an overbearing manner.

Boom ... Boom ...

At that moment, the void trembled and it was deafening. The entire Supreme Pontiff court seemed to be trembling under the might. Many buildings were turned into dust on the spot.

At the same time, the people who were fighting in the surroundings were all shocked by this scene. They all turned their heads to look.

Gasps of cold air could be heard in succession.

The Pope was known as the strongest person below the priests of the church. Even in all Greece, he would be considered the strongest!

However, ye nankuang had dispelled his attack so easily?

“You learned this from God?”

Ye Chen’s expression did not change under everyone’s attention. He looked up at the Pope in the distance, his eyes full of contempt.

“Hmph!”

The Pope’s expression finally darkened, and he said coldly, “Congratulations on successfully infuriating me. I’ll let you know what the wrath of God is!”

The next moment!

He raised his hands high and extended them into the air in an extremely strange posture. “Father, may I borrow your sacred gear?”

“Boom ...”

In the quiet void, a ray of holy light suddenly descended, as if a God had descended to the mortal world.

It was a cross, a Red Cross that seemed to have been soaked in blood!

However, with its appearance, the heavens and earth were filled with an incomparably Holy, glorious, and solemn aura!

At that moment, many followers of the church looked as if they had seen a sacred object and were extremely excited. “Holy item, that’s the Holy item from the Bible, the True Cross of the Suan ni!”

“What? A real cross?”

Upon hearing this, the green Bull who was guarding the cute little baby was also shocked and hurriedly reminded, “Old master, be careful. This is the object used to nail Jesus to death. Anything that is projected by it will be turned into blood. You can’t underestimate it.”

A real cross!

It was one of the sacred objects in the Supreme Court, an existence on the same level as the sacred cup. It was said to have Supreme sacred power and could suppress all heresy.

The Pope held the True Cross in his hand and closed in on ye chen like a true God walking in the human world."God said that evil must be cut out!"

"Bow down, heretic!!!"

The next moment!

The cross in his hand seemed to be connected to heaven and earth, and endless power of light emerged. It seemed to be the power of God, and the chanting was endless, incomparably majestic.

And under this dazzling light, many followers of the church knelt on the ground in unison, extremely pious.

The dazzling power of light followed the Pope's approach and attacked ye chen in unison.

In that instant, ye chen felt as if there were invisible shackles between heaven and earth, imprisoning his body in the void.

Then, a huge Silver Cross Shadow appeared in front of him. It was about 100 feet tall.

At the same time, an extremely powerful suction force came from it as if it wanted to suck ye chen in for a trial!

"God's judgment! This is God's judgment!"

"Hahaha, ye nankuang triggered God's judgment. He's dead for sure!"

"This is the consequence of challenging my God's domain!"

At that moment, when countless people saw The Phantom cross behind ye chen, they all laughed wildly in excitement.

In the West, the cross represented judgment and suppression, because even Jesus was crucified to death by the cross.

Chapter 1039: True self Dharma form, Emperor's might like a prison!

"You want to judge me?"

Feeling the suction force from the cross in front of him growing stronger, ye chen was not surprised. Instead, the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer."I have the destiny of a Celestial Emperor. Who can judge me?!!!"

"True self Dharma form! Emperor's might is like a prison!!!"

He let out a long roar towards the sky, and as his long hair fluttered in the wind, a Dragon's Roar rang out from his body.

The Dragon roar shook the nine Heavens!

Then, everyone saw a scene that they would never forget.

A Golden Shadow slowly walked out of ye Chen's body. It was an extremely majestic figure. Divine light surged and the clouds rose to the sky. Its face could not be seen clearly.

However, with his appearance, it was as if a Supreme existence had woken up from a deep sleep and released a terrifying pressure like the ocean.

Almost at the same time, on Mount Olympus, which was filled with endless bloody light, there was a fierce battle.

Richard tore the Oracle Hermes into pieces. Just as it was about to charge in again, it suddenly looked up at the sky!

“What a powerful Emperor pressure!”

The referee squinted his eyes, a dangerous glint flashing in his eyes. “There’s actually such a powerful person with Emperor’s might in the human world?”

“My Lord, that seems to be the direction of the Imperial court ...” Qin Jian closed in, his fangs ferocious.

“The church?”

The judge’s eyes narrowed and he frowned, “Ye nankuang, I can’t see through you anymore!”

.....

Outside the Imperial Palace of the church!

“Plop! Plop! Plop!”

The moment the Golden Shadow appeared, everyone felt that they could not control their bodies and fell to their knees.

Everyone, including the Pope and Zi qingcang, was no exception. Even their bodies and souls were trembling!

Fear, trembling!

It was as if the shadow was a God!

“What’s that?!!”

At this moment, everyone was horrified!

“Soul? The divine soul of an Eastern powerhouse?”

“If it’s a divine soul, why does it have such divine might? Even the Supreme Lord of our Supreme Pontiff has never been so majestic!”

“I feel like I’m facing a God!”

“.....”

No one was more afraid than the Pope!

Because he discovered that with the appearance of The Phantom, the real cross in his hand was actually trembling!

Yes, trembling!

It was as if they were facing a terrifying existence!

“Impossible! This is impossible!”

The Pope clenched the cross and roared repeatedly!

One had to know that the True Cross in his hand was a Holy object in the Bible, and it represented the Almighty God!

Even a priest has something to fear?

How could this be possible?

Ye chen did not move, as if he had been petrified.

Only the Golden Shadow that walked out of his body, wrapped in a thick Emperor pressure, slowly walked towards the Pope!

“Chi Chi ...”

With every step he took, the True Cross in the Pope’s hand trembled more and more, and the cross Phantom in the air seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

“No!”

The Pope broke out in a cold sweat and tried to hold the cross in his hand tightly, not letting him tremble!

“Kacha!”

Two crisp sounds were heard!

Everyone found that the cross in the Pope’s hand had broken into pieces, including the cross Shadow in the air!

This was a battle of Emperor pressure!

In Western mythology, Jesus was God, the master of the world, and the Holy weapon he passed down naturally had the emperor’s might!

Therefore, ye chen was summoning Emperor’s might!

However, the result was obvious!

“Pfft!”

Seeing the Holy artifact destroyed, the Pope spat out blood. There was finally a trace of fear in his eyes as he looked at ye chen. “Demon! You must be a demon outside of the Almighty Lord!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a bright light suddenly flashed in his hand. It was filled with brilliant holy light.

He took a closer look!

It was a silver spear!

“Longinus’s spear!”

At that moment, the green bull’s expression changed and he immediately roared, “My Lord, this is the Longinus spear, the Holy Spear that once pierced through Jesus!”

After the spear had pierced through Jesus and absorbed his blood, it possessed Supreme holy power and became a Holy Spear.

It was rumored that it could destroy all evil things in the world, and it was also known as the spear of fate!

Even a Prince of the Western blood clan would turn into a pool of blood in an instant after being pierced by this spear.

“Heathen, die!”

The Pope’s eyes were bloodshot. He held his spear and charged at ye chen like a farmer who was fishing in the sea with a harpoon.

“As the heavenly Emperor, I shall suppress all my enemies in the world!” The Golden Shadow in the void seemed to be talking to itself!

Then, he gently waved his hand, and the word “I” condensed in his hand and was engraved in the void.

“Bang ...”

The Pope subconsciously thrust his spear forward!

In the end, he was terrified to find that as the huge “I” word pressed down, cracks immediately appeared on the long spear in his hand.

The next moment!

Another huge ancient word “Wei” appeared!

“Kacha ...”

Another crack appeared on the Holy Spear.

“Heavens!”

“Emperor!”

“Dang!”

“Suppress ...”

“Boom ...”

When the word “suppress” fell, the Pope screamed and flew backward. The sacred spear in his hand had long been shattered by the ancient words.

At this moment, the Pope was in an extremely miserable state. He forcefully drove the Holy Spear to resist ye Chen’s Emperor’s might but was also hit by the ancient character.

Although the sacred spear had blocked a part of it, his back was still broken and his internal organs were all ruptured.

The entire world was dead silent!

He was defeated!

The strongest person in their imperial court had been defeated!

The legend in their hearts had taken out his sacred artifacts one after another, but he was still no match for this Easterner!

For a moment, the eyes of all the people in the Imperial court turned ashen, as if the world had collapsed.

“Demon, you’re a demon!”

The Pope’s body convulsed and blood flowed non-stop. He looked at ye chen with deep fear in his eyes.

Even the Almighty God could not deal with this Easterner!

What was he if not a demon?

“Demon?”

Ye chen could not help but grin when he heard this. He said coldly, “If I become a devil, what can a devil do to me? If I were a Buddha, there would be no demons in the world!”

After saying that, he walked toward the Pope step by step, and his indifferent voice rang out, “Do you have any other methods?”

The Pope’s expression changed slightly, and then he forced himself to take a deep breath. He suddenly turned around and solemnly knelt to the palace behind him.

Upon seeing this scene!

Everyone was shocked!

As the Supreme Pope who controlled the church, he had always looked down on the human world like a god!

And at this moment, he actually knelt down!

Even ye chen was stunned.

“Old master, kill him, quickly kill him!”

The green bull’s sharp voice came, “He’s summoning an angel from heaven. Quick, kill him ...”

Before he could finish, he heard the Pope’s extremely pious voice, “My most respected authority Angel, Lord Punn pallitis, your most devout servant asks you to come and help me judge heresy ...”

“Boom ...”

As soon as he finished speaking, a crack appeared in the sky above the Imperial court, which was originally extremely quiet. From a distance, it looked like the bloody mouth of a giant beast.

In the deepest part of the crack, holy light surged, accompanied by the chants of the gods. It was like a paradise for the gods!

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Chapter 1040: The four-winged Angel descends!

In the air above the Vatican's Vatican City.

The ancient Pope knelt on the ground respectfully and chanted, causing strange phenomena in the void.

Under everyone's gaze.

Endless white light suddenly floated out from the huge crack in the sky above the Supreme Court.

Then, a huge void gate slowly emerged from the crack.

The gate was 300 meters high, and the Holy Light surged all over it, giving out an ancient, desolate, and divine aura.

The moment it appeared, it caused a huge phenomenon that was seen by all of Europe.

"Look, a door has appeared in the air!"

"Oh my God, what is that?"

"The gate of heaven, that's the gate of heaven!"

At that moment, the entire Tiger continent was shocked by this phenomenon, which caused a huge wave.

"Kingdom of heaven, the legendary kingdom of heaven!"

"There's really a kingdom of heaven in this world!"

The people outside the Imperial Palace were filled with disbelief as they knelt on the ground.

Heaven, also known as heaven, was the hometown of God, the Paradise that everyone hoped to go to after death.

Thus, how could they not be excited!

Even Zi qingcang and the other Chinese martial artists were shocked by the door that had appeared in the void.

"Boom boom boom ..."

The door gradually opened!

Suddenly, a mighty pressure slowly spread out from the crack of the door, followed by a white, Holy Staircase that extended from the void to the ground.

Endless carols and chants resounded in the world. They were like hymns and Aria, all of which were bewitching.

In an instant, a tall figure slowly walked out of the door and walked up the white stone steps to the human world.

He took a closer look!

It was an extremely tall man. He was completely naked, and his entire body was wrapped in countless white holy light.

He had the most perfect face in the world, and his facial features seemed to be the most beautiful masterpiece of heaven.

His long golden hair was flowing gently like a waterfall, occasionally emitting bursts of holy light.

The most eye-catching thing about him was the four huge, pure white wings behind him.

Each of his wings seemed to be woven from the most perfect goose down in the world, incomparably Holy and perfect.

“A four-winged Angel?” ye chen narrowed his eyes.

“As expected of the Birdmen from the West!”

In the distance, the green Bull carried the cute little baby on its back. Its eyes, which were the size of copper bells, were wandering back and forth on the four-winged angel’s body.

“No sexual organs, neither male nor female. Only the so-called God of the West can make this thing.”

The green Bull mumbled to himself, but his expression was a little serious. This was because the four-winged Angel in front of him gave him a sense of danger.

“Dong Dong Dong!”

At that moment, everyone from the church, including the Pope, kowtowed heavily to the angel who was slowly walking over.

“The merciful heaven’s emissary, you have indeed abided by the Lord’s agreement. You have not abandoned your people, and you have not abandoned this world!”

“O’ great holy angel, I am your most loyal servant. Please take me to the beautiful heaven.”

“.....”

All the members of the Imperial court prostrated themselves on the ground and prostrated themselves in worship. Their faces were filled with fanaticism and worship.

This was their belief!

The so-called angels represented holiness, kindness, integrity, the messengers of God’s will, and spirits who served God.

And their duty was to “monitor under the guidance of humans, to execute God’s justice!”

In the Bible, there were three types of angels: low-level angels, mid-level angels, and high-level angels. Angels had three different titles, namely Holy Spirit, Holy Son, and holy God.

The one who walked out of heaven at this moment was the lower-level Angel, Punn Paladin, who was also an angel with the title of Holy Spirit.

Even though the other party was a lower level Angel, she was not something that mortals could compare to. Even the Supreme Pope of the church had to prostrate himself in worship.

“Omnipotent Lord Holy Spirit, our Supreme Court is facing a great calamity, and the main culprit is this Easterner in front of you!”

As Angel Quan slowly walked over, the Pope prostrated himself respectfully and lowered his head as he carefully spoke.

“He disregards the fact that the people of our imperial court are the servants of God, and even disregards the Imperial court as the domain of God. Please make your move to judge him!”

“You have failed the Lord’s expectations!”

The majestic and cold words slowly came out from the authority Angel’s mouth, causing the Pope’s heart to turn cold.

The Pope’s body trembled violently as he said with an ashamed expression, “Yes, I’m incompetent and I’ve failed the Lord’s expectations ...”

Angel Quan’s face was expressionless. Only then did she look around her, her eyes focused on ye chen.

A few seconds later, a disdainful and arrogant voice came out of his mouth.

“Lowly, lowly creature, you have blasphemed God’s glory, disregarded God’s domain, and killed God’s people. You have committed a heinous crime and should be judged!”

Ye chen laughed out loud, seemingly disdainful. “Not only will this ye kill people today, but I’ll also exterminate you, Bird Man!”

As soon as these words came out, it was as if a nuclear bomb had been dropped on the originally calm sea, completely shocking everyone.

The Pope and the others were even more incredulous. They had never thought that ye chen would dare to say such shameless words in the face of a Supreme Angel.

He was really too crazy!

“As expected of a filthy, inferior creature!”

Angel Quan shook her head slightly, seemingly without joy or sorrow. “This Holy Spirit is here, and you still dare to be so disrespectful. You deserve to die!”

“If you want to fight, then fight, why are you so long-winded!”

Ye Chen’s eyes turned cold and he suddenly attacked!

He took a step forward, and his figure was unparalleled. He turned into a golden afterimage and headed straight for Angel Quan. "Today, not only will I kill you, but I'll also kill my way into your kingdom of heaven and exterminate all the gods!"

"Boom ..."

The Golden fist force pierced through the sky and caused the void to collapse. It made a violent trembling sound as if the sky was falling.

"Lowly creature, congratulations on successfully infuriating me. I will make you regret being born into this world!"

The angel of authority chanted a sentence. Her voice was emotionless, solemn, and solemn.

"BOOM!"

The next moment!

The Holy Light on his body suddenly expanded. The white light was like a vast ocean that almost materialized, completely enveloping the entire imperial court.

He grabbed at the void, and endless holy light condensed into a golden scepter in his hand. It was brilliant and dazzling.

"Divine judgment!!!"

As he waved the scepter in his hand, a white Thunderbolt appeared in the void. The Thunderbolt, as thick as a bucket, struck Ye Chen with incredible speed.

As soon as the White Thunderbolt appeared, the world was filled with a terrifying pressure. Even Zi Qingcang, a Saint, felt a chill down his spine.

The Pope watched this scene intently, his old face full of reverence.

"Under the judgment of God, any heresy will be eliminated without exception!"