

Genius 1091

Chapter 1091: Master of the northern barbarians, mo su tianman!

Dragon Capital city!

The flames of war were everywhere, and blood was flowing.

Yun Yi's steps were unsteady as she slowly walked towards the substitute Prince in the distance. Every step she took, her heart would die a little.

Because she knew what she would face next.

Or become a toy.

Or become a puppet of authority!

Therefore, when she saw the substitute Prince reaching out to her impatiently, she could not help but close her eyes as if she had resigned herself to fate.

He closed his eyes!

It was a complete compromise!

At this moment, she heard a familiar voice, "If you touch a single hair on her head, this ye will kill your entire family and execute nine generations of your clan!"

The voice was neither loud nor soft, but it lingered between heaven and earth, entering everyone's ears without missing a word.

In that instant.

The substitute Emperor's outstretched hand froze, and everyone subconsciously looked in the direction of the voice.

It was also at that moment.

Yun Yi, who had long resigned herself to her fate, trembled slightly and suddenly opened her eyes, then looked at the world.

Her beautiful eyes were filled with unconcealable excitement, disbelief, and even trembling ...

It's ... Mr. Ye?

The next moment!

A figure had appeared in the distance. As the space distorted, the figure rushed over like lightning.

It was a cold-looking young man with fluttering white hair. He was holding a little girl in his right hand, and golden flames flickered in his eyes. His entire person was like a ten-thousand-year-old ice block.

With his appearance, the temperature in the area immediately dropped.

"It's really Mr. Ye!"

Looking at that face, even Yun Yi, who had always been determined, felt an indescribable emotion surging in her heart at that moment.

In that pair of clear eyes, there was a thick condensation of water.

She had thought that ye chen had left because of the previous incident. Even so, she still did not blame ye chen.

This was because ye chen was not related to her and did not have the obligation to help her many times.

But what she didn't expect was!

Ye chen had actually come to save her!

"Your Highness, be careful!"

Almost at the same time, countless Masters rushed to the substitute King's side to protect him, staring at ye chen with vigilance.

"It's him!"

Gu Yifu's expression changed. He pointed at ye chen and said, "Your Highness, this is the person surnamed ye you were looking for!"

The substitute King's expression changed slightly when he heard this. Then, he fixed his gaze on ye chen, trying to see through him.

Under everyone's gaze, ye Chen's eyes swept across the room and finally landed on Yun Yi. Then, he walked over, step by step.

Wherever he passed, many soldiers were intimidated by his aura and subconsciously made way for him.

A murderous look flashed in the eyes of a martial Grandmaster. He quietly gathered his strength and seemed to want to attack.

However, he immediately realized that the white-haired young man only looked at him coldly with a hint of mockery on his face.

Just this one glance!

That person's heart suddenly twitched, and he instantly felt as if he had been seen through. He was extremely shocked and unconsciously took a few steps back.

Finally, ye chen walked to Yun Yi's side step by step. Under the latter's complicated gaze, he slowly said, "With this ye here today, no one can touch you!"

Hearing this, Yun Yi felt a lump in her throat and almost burst into tears.

However, he heard the former suddenly say, "But there are conditions!"

"Pfft ..."

She couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, ye chen slowly turned around and looked around.

He shook his head secretly and looked at the rebel soldiers around him. His gaze fell on Gu Yifu and the rest. He grinned and said, "Isn't this Prime Minister Gu? How did you suddenly become the Prime Minister of the rebel army?"

How could Gu Yifu not hear the contempt in his words? his face turned green and white as he snorted coldly, "His Highness is looking for you. You really don't want to take the road to heaven, but you barged into hell without a door."

"You are ye nankuang, the one who killed countless of our eight kings?" The substitute king sized up ye chen with a dark expression.

Ye chen smiled and shook his head. "I'm going to kill you bunch of trash!"

The moment these words came out, the substitute King's eyes flashed with a cold light. Then, he seemed to have thought of something and suddenly laughed, "I thought you ran away, but now you've come back."

At this point, he couldn't help but glance at Yun Yi. "You're here for her, right?"

"The Empress Dowager is secretly in contact with someone. Interesting, interesting ..."

He laughed in disdain.

Although his voice wasn't loud, it reached many people's ears, and many people subconsciously looked at Yun Yi.

"You're shameless ..."

Yun Yi's pretty face was ashen.

The substitute King snorted coldly and looked at ye chen. "I've heard of your extraordinary means, but don't you think it's a little stupid to make an enemy of me for a woman?"

"I'll give you a chance. As long as you're willing to submit to me, I can spare your life," he said.

"You're done?" Ye chen interrupted.

"Brat, you're really courting death!" A martial ancestor realm general flew into a rage and killing intent surged in his eyes.

The next moment!

His figure burst out, and his vast true energy gushed out. The pressure swept across the world. A fierce punch that contained all his strength tore through the sky and blasted toward ye Chen's head.

However, in the face of such an attack, ye Chen's expression did not change at all. He only raised his palm and gently reached out. "You're too noisy!"

"Bang ..."

A mist of blood splattered in the air.

“This ...”

At this moment, everyone was dumbfounded.

He killed a Wu Zong with just one palm?

“So ... So strong!”

On the city gate tower, many people who had already given up all hope took in a deep breath of cold air when they saw this scene. Then, they became extremely excited and cheered.

In contrast, the rebel army camp was unusually quiet. Countless people stared at ye chen, their hearts filled with shock.

Many of the powerhouses who did not believe in ye Chen’s battle results changed their expressions, especially those who were ready to attack. They were even more grateful.

Pa ... Pa ...

The substitute King’s face was extremely gloomy. He clapped and sneered, “Killing a Wu Zong is like killing a dog. No wonder you have the confidence to go Against Me!”

“It’s a pity that I’ve prepared an opponent to guard against you,” he said, his eyes sharp.

As soon as he said this, he slowly turned around and cupped his fists solemnly towards the dense Army. “Lord mo su, I’ll leave this person to you.”

As his voice fell ...

The dense Army slowly dispersed, and an old man wearing a black animal skin walked out slowly.

The old man was about 60 years old. His eyes were dark and fierce, and there was a flame mark between his eyebrows. Although it was a mark, it gave off a bone-chilling coldness.

“The Lord of the northern barbarians, mo su tianman!!!”

When she saw the old man’s face clearly, Yun Yi’s face turned white in a flash and her entire body trembled.

Chapter 1092: I’ll give you a chance to attack!

There were many alien races in the dynasty.

Their civilization was not as advanced as the city humans, and they were even living a primitive life of eating nothing and drinking blood.

However, it was this kind of alien race that the great sects and empires could not eliminate even after thousands of years.

Among them, the northern barbarian tribe was the most powerful!

The northern barbarians lived in the miasma-filled eastern part of Youzhou. They worshipped the gods and used fire as their totem. The spells they cultivated were extremely strange.

In the northern barbarians, the cultivation realm was determined by the status of the tribe. Ordinary barbarians were called the spirit barbarian after they activated their innate talent. Above the spirit barbarian were the wizard barbarian, great barbarian, heaven barbarian, and divine barbarian.

The divine barbarian tribe only existed in legends. Even the heaven barbarian tribe only appeared once every few hundred years. Once the heaven barbarian tribe appeared, it meant that the northern barbarian tribe would reach the peak.

A thousand years ago, the founding Emperor of the great sects, Liu sigu, and the Imperial advisor had once killed a heaven barbarian. That was why they defeated the northern barbarians and drove them to a land of bitter cold.

It was also that battle that caused Liu sigu's injuries to act up and he died. At that time, Liu sigu was the strongest person in the North.

Therefore, after seeing the old man's appearance, Yun Yi's expression was so nervous.

The heaven barbarian realm represented the martial King realm in the cultivation of martial arts.

A martial King!

He was only one step away from the legendary martial Saint!

One should know that even in such a large dynasty, only the Imperial advisor Qi Tiandao was at the martial King realm!

She was not the only one. Many of the powerhouses from the sects under the substitute king's command were also shocked when they saw the old man.

Ye chen stood with his hands behind his back, not afraid at all!

The moment the old man appeared, he sensed his cultivation. He could only be regarded as a quasi-Sage on earth!

Mo su ignored everyone's gazes and looked at the substitute Prince."After I kill this man, I, the northern barbarian, want an additional state on top of the original conditions!"

"Why?" The substitute Prince was truly furious.

Before this, in order to form an alliance with the northern barbarians, he had promised to give the northern barbarians two states to live in after he had seized the throne.

However, the other party actually wanted another state.

One had to know that there were only five states in the entire great sects and dynasties. The northern barbarians had asked for three states. How could he not be angry?

Mo su glanced at ye chen."This man is stronger than I thought. I'll have to pay a heavy price if I want to kill him!"

The substitute King's expression changed when he heard this. He had not expected the other party to have such a high evaluation of ye chen.

“Alright!” He gritted his teeth and said.

Mo su nodded slightly and walked toward ye chen. “Young man, you’re very strong. I don’t want to be your enemy. However, for the sake of the northern barbarians, I don’t want to continue living in this bitter cold land.”

“I’ll give you a chance to attack. If you disappoint me, I’ll let you know what despair is!” Ye chen said, his face expressionless.

As his voice fell!

Everyone, including the substitute Prince, Yun Yi, and the others, was stunned, thinking that they had heard wrong!

That was equivalent to a martial King!

However, ye chen had said that he would definitely die if he made a move!

Mo su’s expression instantly turned cold. It was clear that he truly wanted to kill. “What an arrogant brat!”

After saying that, the flame mark between his eyebrows trembled faintly, and at the same time, an extremely dense evil Qi spread out.

With the appearance of this baleful yin force, the temperature between heaven and earth suddenly dropped by dozens of degrees. Many soldiers who stood close to it were instantly turned into popsicles.

At least thousands of people died in an instant!

“Your Highness, quickly retreat!”

The expression of an expert changed drastically as he continued to protect the substitute King and retreated. “This is the seed of the strange fire of the northern barbarians. Once it is fully unleashed, everything within a ten thousand feet radius will be frozen.”

“Kid, I’ll let you experience the power of our northern barbarian’s Sorcery!”

Mo su said coldly. Then, he raised his right hand and clenched it into a fist. At that moment, a large amount of cold Yin Qi gathered in the air.

A large amount of cold yin energy finally condensed into a huge ice fist. With a deafening roar, the huge ice fist headed straight for ye chen.

Feeling this movement, Yun Yi’s beautiful face turned pale. “Mr. Ye ...”

“Your Highness, mo su is indeed the northern barbarian’s heavenly barbarian. Even if that boy is a martial King, he will still be at a disadvantage with his methods ...” A powerful martial artist said to the substitute King.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, ye chen remained motionless, allowing the huge ice fist to approach him.

At that moment, he sneered and waved his right hand at the ice fist.

Then, the space around the huge ice fist began to distort, as if it was tearing the huge ice fist apart.

“Bang ...”

As the void trembled violently, the huge ice fist that was less than three meters away from ye chen exploded with a loud bang, turning into Starlight and scattering.

“Whoosh ...”

At this moment, countless people were in an uproar.

The expert who had spoken earlier was in disbelief!

The substitute King’s expression changed!

“How is this possible?”

Mo SU’s expression completely darkened.

Ye chen put his hands behind his back and looked at the former coldly. “I’ve already given you the chance. You’ve really disappointed me!”

As soon as he finished speaking!

He extended his hand and grabbed at mo su.

“Boom ...”

In the void, a huge Golden Dragon Claw appeared. Like a falling divine pillar that supported the sky, it was about to completely crush this part of the world.

The terrifying pressure caused everyone’s heart to tremble, and they felt their hair stand on end.

“Holy flame Berserker mark, activate!”

Mo SU’s expression changed drastically. Then, with a furious roar, he bent his finger and pointed at the flame mark between his brows.

“Chi ...”

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, a white beam of light suddenly shot out from between his brows. The beam of light was like an icicle as it met the Golden Dragon Claw in the void.

“Mo su is going all out!”

Someone looked at ye chen and mumbled, “this kid can actually force mo su to use the barbarian’s life-saving divine ability!”

However, what happened next made him extremely shocked.

Mo SU’s white beam was caught by ye Chen’s Golden Dragon Claw and exploded on the spot. The Golden Dragon Claw’s momentum did not slow down and it suddenly grabbed mo su.

“Ah ...”

Mo su cried out in pain and his body exploded. Even his soul was shattered by the Golden Dragon Claw and he completely disappeared from the world.

For a moment, the entire world was in dead silence!

The substitute King's eyes widened and his expression froze.

Yun Yi gently covered her red lips, as if she had been petrified.

The leader of the northern barbarians, mo su, had died just like that?

"Too strong, too strong!"

"This person is simply invincible!"

"....."

After the dead silence, there was an overwhelming sound of breathing.

Yun Yi was so surprised that she almost fainted.

Ye chen turned his gaze to the dazed substitute King and the others in the distance. Then, he took a step forward and in a flash, he appeared in front of the other party.

As if sensing his killing intent, the substitute King's expression changed and he immediately said, "Senior, let's talk this out. Please listen to me. My mother is from white jade City. You can't touch me!"

Chapter 1093: News of su Yuhan!

"I can't kill you?"

Ye chen smiled contemptuously and closed in on her.

But at this moment, Yun Yi seemed to have thought of something, and her expression suddenly changed. "Mr. Ye, you can't kill him!"

"Why?" Ye chen turned around and looked at her.

Yun Yi quickly rushed over and took a deep breath before saying, "If the great sects and the Qing Kingdom are the two overlords of the North, then white jade City is the true master of the North!"

"The Empress Dowager is right."

The substitute Prince seemed to see hope and hurriedly said, "White jade City is a super force, also known as the immortal sect. They stand on the clouds and look down on the entire Northern Territory ..."

"Aren't you the son of the late Emperor?"

Ye chen sneered. "Your mother is also from a great dynasty. What does she have to do with white jade City?"

Feeling the killing intent in his eyes, the substitute King's body trembled violently. He did not dare to hide anything."My mother was a disciple of white jade City. The late Emperor also came to white jade City to study, and then he left with my mother ..."

Ye chen subconsciously looked at Yun Yi.

Yun Yi nodded with difficulty."I've also heard of this rumor. The disciples of white jade City are not allowed to marry secular people. So after the late Emperor brought out that woman, white jade City sent someone to the world and forced that woman to die in public. The late Emperor also died of depression."

This was a secret of the royal family, and the number of people who knew about it could be counted on one's fingers. She had only found out about it from a secret file after becoming the Empress Dowager.

This was also the reason why the royal family didn't dare to push the substitute King too hard even though they knew he had the intention to rebel. They were afraid that white jade City would attack.

Ye chen looked at the substitute King with a half-smile."If that's the case, I'm afraid white jade City can't wait for me to kill you, right?"

"No!"

The substitute King's face turned pale."There are many factions in white jade City. My mother was forced to her death by an opposing faction. If you kill me, my mother's family will definitely avenge me."

"Also, my mother's family blamed the late Emperor for killing my mother, so they secretly ordered me to rebel. Everything I did was their order ..." He continued.

Ye Chen's eyes flickered when he heard this.

He did not expect that this civil war between the great sects and dynasties would actually involve so many twists and turns of the past.

Seeing that he did not say a word, the substitute Prince thought that he was afraid and said,""Senior, as long as you don't kill me, I'll definitely ..."

Ye chen could not be bothered to listen to him beg for mercy. With a palm strike, he did not hold back at all and directly erased this person from time.

"Mr. Ye, you ... You've caused a great disaster ..." Yun Yi sighed faintly.

"The substitute King ... Is ... Is dead?"

Seeing the substitute King turn into a mist of blood, all the rebel soldiers were shocked and in disbelief.

"Run ... Quickly run ..."

It was unknown who cried out in alarm, but they all turned into afterimages and fled in all directions without saying anything.

"No one will be able to escape today!"

Ye chen snorted coldly, then his divine sense spread out wildly. With a wave of his sleeve, a purple light rose to the sky.

“Boom boom boom ...”

In an instant, the true martial thousand Thunder sword streaked across the sky and appeared behind the dozen martial arts grandmasters, killing them one by one.

As for the remaining defeated Army, ye chen could not be bothered to intervene. He grabbed Yun Yi’s shoulder with one hand and directly plunged into the city.

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In the Imperial Palace of the great sects.

Ye chen raised his hand and set up a barrier. Then, under Yun Yi’s confused gaze, he said, “Have you seen a Ghost Ship?”

Before this, he had originally planned to leave the Northern Territory through the wormhole, but he accidentally learned that the Ghost Ship had appeared in the Northern Territory, and Yun Yi was a witness.

Therefore, this was the reason why he had come back to save Yun Yi.

As his voice fell, Yun Yi actually subconsciously took a few steps back and then looked at him with hatred. “Who are you?”

She looked at ye chen warily, but there was more hatred in her eyes as if she was looking at an enemy.

Ye chen did not expect her attitude to change so drastically. He could not help but frown. “Who I am is not important. You just need to answer my question. You have to know that if I want to harm you, you will not have the strength to resist.”

“Moreover, I’ve seen the Ghost Ship before, and my wife’s disappearance is also related to the Ghost Ship.”

As soon as these words came out, Yun Yi’s tensed face finally relaxed a little. “You ... You’ve also seen a Ghost Ship?”

“Not bad!” Ye chen nodded slightly.

The hall immediately fell silent.

Yun Yi glared at him, as if trying to figure something out. After a long while, she smiled bitterly. “Mr. Ye, I believe you!”

She sat on the chair and recalled, “Mr. Ye, I’m sorry. I lied to you. I once told you that I grew up in youting, but I didn’t.”

Ye chen did not say anything.

After all, who didn’t have a few secrets?

"I'm actually the daughter of King hanhai," Yun Yi said softly. "King hanhai is a sea between a large sect and the Qing Dynasty. He's also a tributary of the heaven wind sea ..."

"A year and a half ago, I was traveling on the sea with my father with a servant girl when I saw a ghost Ship sailing toward us. There were experts fighting on the ship."

Hearing this, ye chen could not help but squint his eyes. "A year and a half?"

If he counted the time when the Earth's spirit Qi recovered, it had indeed been more than a year since he and su Yuhan parted. The time was roughly the same.

"That battle was earth-shattering. Even as a martial King, my father was still terrified. At that time, he decisively escorted me away ..."

"However, those people discovered us in the end. A portion of them came to kill us. My father stayed behind to cover the retreat and triggered a tsunami. I was swept into the tsunami."

At this point, Yun Yi's brows were filled with fear. "When I woke up, I found out that I was saved by a family from a major dynasty. Later, I heard that my immensity sea clan was wiped out overnight. After that, this family was attacked by political enemies and their property was confiscated. I was also locked up in the jeyou court ..."

"Can you see the scene on specter ship?"

Ye chen grasped the key information and asked, "For example, how many people are on the ship? Who are the people fighting?"

"We were too far away at the time, so we couldn't see clearly."

"No." Yun Yi shook his head and said, "however, it seems that there were several powerful existences besieging an old man. That old man was protecting several people at the time. He was like a god of death, killing in all directions ..."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed at those words. "Is that old man crazy? Are there three people behind him, one man, two women, and a little girl?"

He had just finished speaking when Yun Yi suddenly raised her head and looked at him with a strange gaze. "Mr. Ye, you ... How did you know?"

"Boom ..."

At that moment, ye Chen's mind suddenly rumbled and his heart was filled with infinite ecstasy.

It was them!

It really was them!

Yuhan and his parents!

Chapter 1094: The direction of the netherworld ship!

Ye chen really did not expect this.

Yun Yi actually saw the Ghost Ship, and the people on the Ghost Ship were su Yuhan, her parents, and the others.

As if sensing the change in his state of mind, Yun Yi's expression changed slightly, and then she said in shock, "Mr. Ye, is your wife on the ship?"

Ye Chen met her gaze and admitted graciously, "That's right, my wife went missing because of the Ghost Ship."

"Dad, can we see mom now?" The little guy finally understood the two's words and looked up at Ye Chen with anticipation.

"Soon!" Ye Chen smiled gently.

Yun Yi's face paled at those words. She suddenly felt an inexplicable pain in her heart.

It was as if he had lost something.

She took a deep breath and forced a smile, "But Mr. Ye, you must be careful. The people who fought on the Ghost Ship were very, very strong. I suspect they were the legendary martial Saints ..."

A martial Saint ...

This word was a legend in the northern region, even in the ancient barren world. The power it represented was beyond imagination.

A martial Saint was a Supreme Saint of martial arts. The ancient barren world was filled with both civil and martial arts, and only a civil Saint could compete with a martial Saint.

A Saint of literature meant that a scholar became a Saint. Scholars did not cultivate true Qi, nor did they cultivate their body and soul. They cultivated their literary fortune with the help of articles, so as to sense the truth of heaven and earth.

A Grandmaster of the literary world, whose physical fitness was not much better than that of an ordinary person, would still catch a cold and cough. However, a golden word from him could change the weather, and a precious piece of ink could cause heavenly lightning to descend on the world.

Yun Yi had never seen a martial Saint or a literary Saint in her life, even though she was the Empress Dowager of one of the two overlords of the North.

Ye Chen's expression was calm when he heard her words.

The ancient barren world and earth had similar cultivation systems, but they were different. They were more ancient and rigorous.

Judging from the people he had killed today, the Supreme giants on Earth were equivalent to martial arts grandmasters in the ancient barren world.

And a martial King would be a quasi-Sage on earth!

In that case, a martial Saint would be equivalent to a Saint on earth!

More than one or two saints had died at ye Chen's hands. Therefore, ye Chen only smiled and said nothing about Yun Yi's good intentions.

Even though the ancient barren world's system was larger and the quality of its martial artists was stronger than those on earth, ye Chen was not afraid.

After all, Yi, old ancestor yellow spring, and ye Wushuang were all martial Saints.

He shook his head and said, "Where did this Ghost Ship appear from, and where did it disappear?"

"I'm not sure about that."

Yun Yi's eyes dimmed. "I only know that I've seen it on the immensity sea. Then, it fell into the water and fainted. Since then, it has disappeared from the Northern Territory ..."

She wanted to find the Ghost Ship even more than ye Chen.

Because she remembered that before she fainted, she was chased by the experts on the Ghost Ship. In order to save her, her father stayed behind to cover the retreat. Then, he disappeared with the Ghost Ship.

Dead and alive, their bodies were nowhere to be found.

Ye Chen could not help but feel a little disappointed.

The Ghost Ship's whereabouts were uncertain, but no matter what, it would eventually appear in a place with water.

However, there was no trace of it in the northern region, which meant that the Ghost Ship had passed through the immensity sea, and the northern region was not its final destination.

"Did you just say that the immensity sea is a tributary of the heaven wind sea region?" he asked.

"Not bad."

Yun Yi nodded slightly, then seemed to have guessed his thoughts and said, "However, the heaven wind sea region is a little special. It borders the Northern Territory, southern region, Eastern barren territory, Western Desert and the Central Plains ..."

Ye Chen could not help but frown.

He had originally planned to go to the heaven wind sea region to investigate the traces of the Ghost Ship, but after hearing Yun Yi's words, he was even more confused.

The heaven wind sea region was connected to the other four great boundaries at the same time. Didn't that mean that he would have to search them one by one?

At this moment, he raised his head and looked outside the hall.

There were people heading toward the barrier he had set up, but they were several civil officials and military generals.

With a wave of his sleeve, he removed the enchantment. Not long after, several people quickly walked in.

When they saw ye chen and Yun Yi's neat and tidy clothes, they heaved a sigh of relief.

"Empress Dowager, Mr. Ye ..."

The leading general, Yun Yi, and ye chen said respectfully, "Countless rebels have fled. Should we give the order to pursue them?"

When he said this, everyone, including him, looked excited.

They had won this battle. With less than 30000 troops, they had won against hundreds of thousands of soldiers!

And all of this was thanks to one person!

With this in mind, everyone looked at ye chen in unison, their eyes full of infinite admiration!

At this moment, ye chen was no different from a God in their hearts. Many people even regarded him as The Guardian of a great sect.

In the face of his request, Yun Yi shook her head and said, "General mo, do not pursue a cornered enemy. Gather your forces now, count the casualties, repair the city walls, and prevent them from returning ..."

They had less than 30000 soldiers. Even if the rebels fled, they could not pursue them. After all, any small group of rebels retaliating would cause great casualties.

"There ..."

General mo bowed deeply and hesitated, "Empress Dowager, although the substitute king is dead, there are still Seven Kings. Furthermore, the Imperial advisor is still fighting against the enemy at the border ..."

"I know!" Yun Yi sighed softly. "I know!"

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On the Dragon Capital, Yun Yi and ye chen stood side by side. The two of them silently observed the mess after the war and the countless people crying while holding the corpses.

Yun Yi turned around to ask about the little Emperor's whereabouts but was told that the little emperor had returned to the palace and had even drawn out a thousand soldiers to protect him.

"The great sect has let you down, this widow has let you down, and his Majesty has let you down even more ..."

She bowed deeply to everyone, and a line of tears slowly flowed down her face.

On the street, a young man knelt in front of an old man, his face full of joy after surviving a disaster.

The young man was Ding Peng, who had taken the initiative to climb up the city gate tower to protect the front line as an Archer.

“Little Roc has grown up. He can protect us now. He’s really done us proud!”

“Yeah, I just saw Little Roc kill quite a few rebel soldiers with my own eyes ...”

“.....”

Many commoners surrounded him and praised him.

Ding Peng was stunned.

At this time, a middle-aged woman in a festive dress stepped forward and said with her hands on the bucket waist.

“Little Peng, I’m the matchmaker of East City. Just now, officer Feng from East City told me that he has agreed to your marriage with Minmin. He is also willing to give your family a hundred mu of fertile land and two cows as dowry ...”

The crowd burst into an uproar, and many people looked at Ding Peng with envy.

“Little Peng is in luck. City East’s Minister Feng is extremely wealthy, especially his daughter. She’s not an ordinary beauty.”

“Little Roc is a man who protects his home and country. If I had a daughter, I would also be willing to marry him ...”

“Cripple Chen, come on. You’re already 50 years old and you’re still single. What daughter? even if you do have one, it’s definitely not a good one. Little Roc won’t even take a fancy to it ...”

Chapter 1095: Twelve cycle stellar sword formation!

Ding Peng’s face reddened at this, and he couldn’t help but think of what old black had said before he died.

“Little Roc, you’re still a Virgin, right?”

“Promise me, uncle tie Zhu, that you won’t die ...”

“Live well and ask your grandfather to find you a marriage. The taste of a woman is very wonderful ...”

“Those big white legs, that big coat, tsk tsk ...”

“.....”

Ding Peng’s eyes suddenly became hot. He pushed the crowd aside and looked around the street, as if he was looking for something.

Then, he saw a woman carrying a child in the distance. She was kneeling on a stretcher covered with a white cloth.

“Plop ...”

Ding Peng took a few steps forward and knelt heavily in front of the stretcher, tears flowing out of his eyes.

If big black hadn't pushed him just now, he would be the one lying on the stretcher!

His life was exchanged for big old black's.

The old man and the black man had to rely on him for a living, but he was willing to give up his life to save Ding Peng, who was a single man.

"Sister-in-law, my condolences ..."

Ding Peng looked at his wife, who had a blank expression on her face. His lips moved slightly, and he felt extremely guilty.

At this time, a voice came from behind, "The Empress Dowager has arrived!"

"Chi ..."

The dense crowd immediately knelt down.

Even Ding Peng and the woman were no exception.

Yun Yi looked at the corpse on the stretcher with a complicated expression, then said to the woman, "The Imperial court will be responsible for your family's future. Your children will be able to study at the Royal Academy in the future, free of charge ..."

"Many thanks, Empress Dowager ..."

The woman's eyes finally showed a hint of life.

The surrounding people were extremely envious, and they only hated themselves for hesitating just now and not joining the army.

Only then did Yun Yi look at Yun Yi beside her, her eyes somewhat gentle. "What's your name?"

As for Ding Peng ...

Yun Yi had a deep impression of it. During the tragic battle earlier, the scene of Ding Peng, who had fallen into madness because of Big Black's death, killing more than a dozen people in a row had attracted his attention.

"Your ... Your Majesty, my ... My name is ... My name is Ding Peng ..."

Ding Peng was immediately nervous.

The Empress Dowager is actually talking to me!

You even asked for my name!

The Empress Dowager was so beautiful, like a fairy that had descended to the mortal world. That immortal ye and the Empress Dowager were really a match.

He could not help but glance at ye chen beside Yun Yi, his eyes filled with infinite admiration.

The child in immortal ye's arms should be the child of him and the Empress Dowager, right?

"Ding Peng ..."

Yun Yi repeated it several times and then nodded slightly. "Good name. I'll remember you. Go back and wait for the news."

After that, she turned around and left with ye chen.

An hour later, when the aftermath was in full swing, a fast horse passed through the crowded street and headed straight for the palace.

"Empress Dowager, Your Majesty!"

A person got down from the fast horse and panted, "The state preceptor is surrounded and in danger. Please send troops to save him!!!"

With that, the man died on the spot.

The scene was silent.

The Imperial advisor was surrounded!

Didn't that mean that the border was already at the point of life and death? Once the enemy's 500000 strong Army broke through, it would be the most severe moment.

Yun Yi looked at ye chen with a pleading expression, as if he was holding onto a life-saving straw. "Mr. Ye?"

"Fine, this ye will attack again!"

Ye chen shook his head slightly. Then, under everyone's gaze, he mounted his sword and flew away.

He had a good impression of Qi Tiandao. Although he was not familiar with Qi Tiandao, he was willing to spend his lifespan to calculate su Yuhan's whereabouts for him.

Even though the other party had a request, it was done in an open and aboveboard manner. Moreover, ye chen had previously promised to protect the great sect for three months.

When many ministers saw this, they sincerely praised, "Mr. Ye, you're really a God ..."

Yun Yi looked around and suddenly said to the old eunuch beside her, "Where is Her Majesty?"

"His Majesty said ... Said he was tired and needed to rest ..." The old eunuch hesitated.

"Your Majesty can still sleep in this life and death situation ..."

Yun Yi was even more disappointed.

.....

At the borders of the great sects and empires, Tiger Grand Pass.

The enemy Kingdom's Qing Kingdom led 500000 troops to attack huxiong pass, while Imperial advisor Qi Tiandao led 200000 troops to the South.

The price of 200000 against 500000 was that the dynasty failed to defend the city, and the Army of 200000 was left with less than 50000 troops.

At this moment, the flames of war had already spread to the inner parts of the city. The city was filled with smoke and fire. The bodies on the road were piled up like mountains.

In the void, a dozen figures formed a sword formation and surrounded an old man in a purple Daoist robe.

If one looked closely, they would find that these figures all exuded the aura of martial arts grandmasters.

The leader was a middle-aged man in white. He was the military advisor of the Qing Kingdom, Gu Jianqiu.

Gu Jianqiu slashed his sword at the purple-robed elder. As the sword light swept across, Qi Tiandao's expression changed slightly and he retreated rapidly.

Today, the number one cultivators of the two dynasties finally fought, and both of them were martial Kings.

“Boom ...”

At the same time, the 12 figures around him shot out 12 sword lights at the same time, blocking Qi Tiandao's retreat.

“Boom ...”

Qi Tiandao swept the horsetail whisk in his hand, only to find that the twelve sword lights were actually complementary. Every time they were shattered, they would instantly re-condense.

Gu Jianqiu held his sword in the sky and smiled, “Daoist brother Qi, I wonder how my twelve cycle stellar sword formation is?”

The so-called twelve cycle stellar sword formation was a formation formed by twelve sword sons of the martial arts Grandmaster realm, with him as the core of the sword formation.

This sword formation was filled with an extremely sharp Qi of attack. Even a martial King would not be able to gain an advantage over it.

“Gu Jianqiu, you've hidden it well!”

Qi Tiandao coughed violently, blood flowing from the corner of his mouth. “In order to deal with me, you have secretly cultivated twelve sword sons of the five kings over the years!”

“A million troops from the eight Royal territory are heading straight for the capital city of your great and majestic empire. I, Gu, have brought another five hundred thousand troops to hold you back.”

Gu Jianqiu gently waved his hand, and the twelve sword sons scattered. He then said, “Daoist brother Qi, your sect is completely finished this time. Why are you still struggling?”

“Our great sect is not something that the Qing Kingdom can destroy as and when you like.” Qi Tiandao was like an old man with one foot in the grave. His eyes were very calm.

His calmness made Gu Jianqiu frown. Then, he seemed to have thought of something.

“By the way, I’ve forgotten someone. His name is ye nankuang. Do you think he can come and save you?”

As he said this, he couldn’t help but look regretful. “I have the twelve cycle stellar sword formation. Even if ye nankuang is a martial King, he can’t save you. Just give up.”

“Cough, cough, cough ...”

Qi Tiandao’s aura was dispirited, but his thin body did not move. “I believe in destiny, and I believe in Mr. Ye!”

“Send the great sect’s Imperial advisor to hell!”

Gu Jianqiu bowed deeply.

As soon as he finished speaking, the twelve sword sons around him quickly changed their positions, and the sword formation suddenly evolved into a huge sword that reached the sky and slashed toward Qi Tian Dao.

“Previous emperors, this old man has tried his best!”

Qi Tiandao closed his eyes slightly.

This existence that had protected the sect for a thousand years was already an arrow at the end of its flight.

“Such a loyal person. If he had been born in the Qing Kingdom, I might have been able to become friends with you. It’s a pity ...”

Gu Jianqiu sighed.

Just as the huge light sword was about to hit Qi Tiandao, it suddenly stopped, as if a pair of invisible hands had grabbed it.

At the same time, an extremely calm voice suddenly exploded like thunder, “Want to kill him, you have to first ask this ye’s opinion!”

Chapter 1096: The killing intent in the snow!

This voice was like the might of heaven and earth, shaking all directions.

This voice spread to every corner of the void, and even the soldiers of both sides who were fighting fiercely on the ground stopped at this moment.

“Fellow Daoist ye!”

Qi Tiandao suddenly opened his eyes, and a look of surprise and relief flashed across his eyes.

At this moment, he really wanted to laugh!

He laughed out loud!

Qi Tiandao had not miscalculated!

Ye Chen was the hope of a great dynasty!

“He really came?”

Gu Jianqiu squinted his eyes and urged the twelve sword sons, “Kill him, quickly!”

After saying that, he looked at the void, trying to find the whereabouts of the person who had spoken.

The 12 sword sons activated it with all their might, trying to control the huge sword in the air to cut Qi Tiandao’s body.

It was the next moment!

As the space distorted, a figure suddenly appeared behind Qi Tiandao. The other party reached out and gently grabbed the tip of the sword.

“Boom ...”

The huge sword was shattered.

“Pfft ...”

The twelve sword sons spat out blood at the same time, and their bodies flew out uncontrollably.

After they steadied themselves, they looked at the person who had attacked them in shock.

It was a white-haired young man with a cold expression. He was holding a six year old laughing girl in one hand and had his other hand behind his back.

At that moment, Gu Jianqiu’s face changed and his eyes were filled with horror.

One strike!

With just one blow, their array was broken and the 12 martial arts grandmasters were seriously injured.

Even he couldn’t do such a thing!

With this in mind, he fixed his gaze on Ye Chen and cupped his fists. “Are you Ye Nankuang?”

He had previously heard of Ye Chen’s name through his spies. At first, he thought that it was an exaggeration. He did not expect that it was even more terrifying than the rumors.

“Since you know it’s me, you should lead your troops and get lost!” Ye Chen looked at him indifferently.

“Nan Kuang is indeed worthy of his name!”

Hearing such arrogant words, Gu Jianqiu was not angry. Instead, there was a trace of admiration in his eyes, “Fellow Daoist Ye, as far as I know, you’re not from any great sect or dynasty. Why do you have to interfere in the affairs of our two countries?”

At this point, he said sincerely, "As long as you leave, whatever the great sects and dynasties can give, the Qing Kingdom can give as well!"

"I'm only here to make a promise, and it has nothing to do with benefits." Ye Chen chuckled.

As soon as these words were spoken, Gu Jianqiu's face suddenly revealed a look of regret, but he did not give in, "If that's the case, I can only offend you!"

After saying that, the long sword on his back began to tremble faintly, as if it could be unsheathed at any moment.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, his gaze intimidating. "You only have one chance to use your sword before me. Are you sure you want to attack?"

Meeting his gaze, Gu Jianqiu's heart trembled slightly. Then, he smiled bitterly and said, "I am an official of the Qing Kingdom. Dying for the Qing Kingdom is my mission!"

"Chi ..."

A sword cry shook the nine Heavens, and then a dazzling sword light bloomed behind him.

Ye Chen shook his head slightly. Just as he was about to make a move, Qi Tiandao suddenly said, "Fellow Daoist ye, this is a fated battle between you and me. I hope you won't interfere."

"Are you sure?"

Ye Chen could not help but look at him. At this moment, the vitality in his body had been exhausted. The reason he had lasted until now was all because of his perseverance.

If he had sat down to recuperate, coupled with Ye Chen's medicinal pills, he might have been able to live for a few more days.

"I'm sure!"

Qi Tiandao seemed to have guessed his thoughts and smiled calmly. "This old man has been fighting with brother Gu for many years. It's time to put an end to this before the end of my life."

As soon as he said that, he took a step forward and instantly leaped more than 100 feet, heading straight for Gu Jianqiu. He laughed and said, "Brother Gu, do you dare to fight with this old man?"

"Why wouldn't I dare?"

Gu Jianqiu also laughed and took the initiative to meet him with his long sword.

Almost at the same time, the twelve sword sons wanted to help but noticed that Ye Chen had glanced at them.

Just this one glance was enough to make their hearts tremble. They didn't dare to move an inch as if they were being watched by a fierce beast.

"Boom boom boom ..."

In the void, Gu Jianqiu and Qi Tiandao were officially fighting. The two of them no longer concealed their auras and attacked with all their might.

This was a battle between the top figures of the great sects and the top figures of the Qing Dynasty. It was also a battle between two countries!

The armies of both countries stared at this scene.

An extremely dense Purple Sun rose up in the sky, welcoming the extremely terrifying sword essence.

Half an hour later.

The two figures looked at each other from a distance.

Gu Jianqiu held his long sword and stood proudly in the void. He looked at Qi Tian and said, "You've lost!"

Some people saw that his right hand, which was holding the long sword, was trembling non-stop. Dark red blood flowed down from his wrist, dyeing the long sword red.

"Yes, this old man has lost!"

Qi Tiandao smiled. "But I see a new emperor rising. One day, he will sweep across the ancient barren world with the power of a Heavenly Fire."

After saying that, he fell heavily from the sky.

Ye Chen took a step forward and caught it in the air. Feeling the loss in the former's eyes, Ye Chen's expression was complicated. "Do you have any last words?"

"The emperor's star descends to the South, and the true dragon returns to its leaf!"

Qi Tiandao held on to his last breath and looked at Ye Chen calmly. "If the great sect has let you down, you can take our place. Be ... Be careful of White Jade City ..."

With that, he stopped breathing.

"State preceptor!!!"

On the ground, the remaining tens of thousands of soldiers from the great sects and empires knelt down on one knee in unison, their faces filled with sorrow.

The Imperial advisor had protected their great sect for a thousand years!

The legend had finally come to an end today!

At the same time, the twelve sword sons all rushed towards Gu Jianqiu. One of them said, "Master, Qi Tiandao is dead. There are no more capable people in the sect. Why don't we take the opportunity to ..."

"Waa ..."

Gu Jianqiu suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, "Let's go, let's go ..."

“Retreat!”

Although the twelve sword sons were unwilling, they knew that their master was also seriously injured, so they immediately gave the order to retreat.

Ye Chen did not stop them from leaving. Instead, he carried Qi Tiandao’s corpse and flew toward the Dragon Capital.

Less than a hundred miles away from the Dragon Capital, the weather suddenly changed. It was clearly the end of spring, but it was snowing heavily.

The snow grew heavier and heavier. In the end, the area within a hundred miles, including the Dragon Capital, was covered in a World of Ice and snow.

The snow was extremely strange. In just an hour, more than a thousand people had frozen to death.

Even the people who had lived in Dragon Capital for countless generations had never seen such abnormal weather.

However, Ye Chen’s footsteps stopped.

Killing intent, he felt a strong killing intent in this boundless snow!

His gaze shot straight into the sky, and then he realized that the snow did not fall from the clouds in the sky. Instead, it appeared silently from the void.

By the time he arrived at Dragon Capital, he saw everyone, including Yun Yi, standing on the city wall, looking up to the West.

There, a small boat was floating in the void. The boat had no mast and was snow-white. No one could be seen on it.

However, from the ship, there was a clear and melodious sound of the flute, and the temperature between heaven and earth became colder.

“White jade City ...”

Yun Yi was almost trembling, her voice fearful. “The messenger from white jade City is here ...”

Chapter 1097:

“White jade City!”

“The messenger from white jade City is here!”

Above the Dragon Capital, Yun Yi’s body trembled, and she looked at the small boat floating from the West with an extremely pale face.

The sound of the flute was melodious and long, but it was extremely cold, as if it made this World of Ice and snow even sharper.

Although the people behind him didn’t know the origin of the small boat, they could sense that it was extraordinary, and their expressions were nervous.

Ye Chen held Qi Tiandao's corpse and stared at the boat for a few seconds. Then, his body flashed and he landed on the city wall in an instant.

"Mr. Ye, the state preceptor ..."

Looking at the corpse in Ye Chen's hand, Yun Yi's face paled and her voice trembled.

"He took advantage of the end of his life to severely injure Qing Kingdom's military counselor, Gu Jianqiu, and got in touch with the border crisis ..." Ye Chen said lightly.

As his voice fell ...

Yun Yi fell heavily to the ground and could no longer hold back her tears. "State preceptor, have a safe journey ..."

"State Teacher!"

At this moment, everyone on the city wall knelt on the ground with a sorrowful look on their faces.

The Imperial advisor was dead!

The Guardian God who had protected them for thousands of years had finally died for the sake of the great sect!

"Hu hu ..."

At the same time, the small boat floating in the void was getting closer and closer.

"Mr. Ye, the messenger from White Jade City is here. I'm ... Completely finished ..."

Yun Yi's expression changed.

Is this the White Jade City you told me about?" Ye Chen's eyes flickered as he stared at the approaching boat.

The substitute King of the Eight Kings had said before his death that his mother was from White Jade City and threatened Ye Chen not to kill him.

"There's a legend in the Northern Territory!"

Yun Yi bit her lips and said with great difficulty, "That is, when a small boat floating in the snow appears, the country it appears in will be destroyed."

"There are many dynasties and countries in the Northern Territory. However, no matter how strong they are, as long as this small boat appears within our territory, they will be destroyed."

"Even my great sect and the Qing Kingdom are no exception."

Hearing this, Ye Chen could not help but take a deep look at the small boat that was less than a thousand feet away from them.

Gradually, he began to see some clues.

The small boat was fine, but the problem lay in the waves of whistling. This whistling was the key to the strange phenomenon of heavy snow.

He looked around the city and found that almost all the houses had their doors closed and were burning firewood to keep warm.

If this continued, in less than a month, the entire city would freeze to death in this cold winter snow.

No wonder it could exterminate a country.

“Mr. Ye, please don’t say anything later. Leave everything to me ...”

At this moment, Yun Yi suddenly looked up at ye chen and asked with concern, “You killed the substitute King, so they must be here to punish you. Let’s see if there’s any room for negotiation ...”

Although she said that, she didn’t have any confidence in her heart.

White jade City!

Their existence in the ruins of Kunlun was no different from the land of immortals, and very few people knew of their existence!

However, it existed in the hearts of the Supreme rulers of the dynasties, and was regarded as a transcendent existence above all living beings in the North.

Ye chen did not say anything.

Ever since he started cultivating, he had never backed down from anything, and he did not regret killing the substitute King.

Seeing his expression, Yun Yi was anxious, afraid that he would anger the envoy of white jade City.

Not long after, the small boat stopped less than ten Zhang away from them.

As the sound of the flute disappeared, a figure slowly walked out of the cabin.

It was a man who was wearing a bamboo hat.

No one could see his face clearly, let alone tell if he was a man or a woman. The only eye-catching thing was the green flute in his hand.

With the appearance of this person, the temperature between heaven and earth seemed to have dropped by dozens of degrees again.

Yun Yi took a deep breath and suppressed the fear in her heart. She bowed to the former and said, “Empress Dowager Yun Yi of the great sects and empires greets Lord Messenger!”

“Do you know why I’m here?”

The man in the bamboo hat looked up at the world, and his tone was like a god looking down on all living beings, making people shudder.

As soon as he finished speaking, Yun Yi’s heart sank and she hurriedly said, “Great Messenger, please listen to my explanation ...”

“Did I let you speak?”

The man in the bamboo hat snorted.

The next moment!

Yun Yi felt a pressure as heavy as a mountain falling on her, causing her to spit out a mouthful of blood and her face to turn pale.

“Impudent! How dare you hurt the Empress Dowager!”

One of the martial grandmasters was immediately enraged. His figure flashed and he suddenly attacked the former.

The rest of the people were also furious.

The man in the bamboo hat only glanced at him!

Just this one glance!

The space around the martial arts Grandmaster suddenly condensed, and then his body was squeezed into a cloud of blood mist.

The entire process was completed in the blink of an eye.

Deathly silence, the entire place was deathly silent!

Everyone’s eyes were wide open as they stared at the man in the bamboo hat, their eyes filled with fear and shock.

Kill a Wu Zong?

At this moment, they finally realized that the bamboo hat man’s strength had surpassed their imaginations.

After seeing the martial Grandmaster’s death, Yun Yi closed her eyes slightly, her face sorrowful.

But she didn’t dare to speak!

They didn’t dare to complain at all!

He was the messenger of white jade City. Not to mention the meaning of white jade City in the North, his terrifying strength was not something they could compete with.

“Who killed that good-for-nothing?”

The man in the bamboo hat spoke slowly, not even looking at the blood mist in the air, as if he had just killed an ant.

However, the entire place was silent, and no one answered his question. Many people looked at him with fear, but even more so, anger.

It was fine if he killed people because of a disagreement!

And he even forced the Empress Dowager to kneel down to him!

How could they not be furious?

“No one can speak?”

Instead of getting angry, the bamboo hat man laughed. Then, he suddenly grabbed at the person closest to him, ““Since you don’t want to tell me, then you might as well be dead.”

That person immediately felt an irresistible and terrifying suction force, and his body was uncontrollably shot towards the former.

“Are you going to tell me or not?” the man in the bamboo hat lifted him in the air.

The man struggled violently in the air, his face was as red as a pig’s liver, but he still sneered, ““I don’t understand what you’re talking about.”

“Very good!”

The man in the bamboo hat nodded slightly, his tone unreadable. “Don’t worry, after you die, I’ll make sure everyone in the city is buried with you ...”

A murderous look flashed in his eyes.

At this moment, an extremely indifferent voice sounded from the side, ““I’ll give you one more chance to see if you can kill this person in front of me!”

The moment these words were said!

Yun Yi’s petite body trembled violently, feeling as if all the strength in her body had been sucked out, and her face was filled with despair.

.....

(Author’s note: let me explain the reason for the lack of updates yesterday. It’s because my new car was on the way to visit relatives and accidentally hit the roadside guardrails. I’ve been negotiating with the insurance company at the scene until late at night. This morning, before dawn, they had the car repaired ten miles away. I only came back at night. I’m here to apologize to everyone. I’ll resume normal updates tomorrow.)

Chapter 1098: The giant hand in the void!

“I’ll also give you a chance to see if you can kill this person in front of me!”

Under everyone’s gaze.

Ye chen slowly stood up.

Yun Yi was on the verge of a breakdown. “Mr. Ye, this has nothing to do with you,” she advised. “Go back quickly!”

“Yes, Mr. Ye, the substitute King died in defeat. It has nothing to do with you ...”

The rest of the people chimed in as well, their faces filled with anxiety.

Although other than Yun Yi, the others did not know the bamboo hat man's identity, they could still tell from the way he had killed a martial arts Grandmaster with a single glance.

Such an existence must not be inferior to ye chen, or even stronger than ye chen.

Ye chen smiled at everyone's persuasion and slowly walked toward the man in the bamboo hat.

The man in the bamboo hat looked at ye chen quietly.

He realized that even with his cultivation base, he could not see through ye Chen's background as if he was just an ordinary person.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but sneer, "Do you dare to repeat what you just said?"

Even though he said that, his eyes were filled with intense killing intent.

He was from white jade City. To the northern region, he was like a god that stood high in the clouds. Now, an ant had jumped out to provoke him.

"Great Messenger, can you listen to me?"

"No!" Yun Yi braced herself and said, "this matter and ..."

Before he could finish, he saw ye Chen's expression unchanged. He slowly extended his hand. "Hand him over to me and I'll leave you with an intact corpse!"

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

Yun Yi was in complete despair.

He was the messenger of white jade City!

"Brat, you're courting death!"

After a few seconds of silence, the man in the bamboo hat exuded an extreme killing intent. "Today, not only this person will die, but all of you will also die!"

After saying that, he suddenly slapped the person in his hand.

However, in the next moment, he realized that just as his hand was about to touch the person in his hand, it suddenly shook violently, as if there was an invisible force in the void that was firmly binding him.

"You're actually hiding your cultivation level?"

The man in the bamboo hat suddenly looked at ye chen. "No wonder you dare to speak to me in such a tone. But so what? whoever you are, you'll have to die for offending white jade City!"

"Boom ..."

As his voice fell ...

The aura on his body grew stronger, and the cold air within a ten thousand feet radius instantly froze.

The snowflakes between heaven and earth were completely still. It was as if everything within a 10000-foot radius was under his control as he stood there.

“Top martial King ...”

Yun Yi’s face was filled with shock.

Above the martial King realm was the martial Saint realm, and the top martial King realm had already touched the rules of heaven and earth. They stood in the realm and were invulnerable to all attacks. They could be said to be invincible.

The martial arts grandmasters present were even more shocked.

This was because when faced with such an aura, they realized that the true Qi in their entire bodies had been frozen. It was as if they had become ordinary people, unable to move at all.

However, to everyone’s disbelief, ye chen was still as if he was strolling in his opponent’s domain. He shook his head and said, “You’re that capable?”

“Eh ...”

A look of surprise flashed across the plaited bamboo hat man’s eyes. He had not expected ye chen to have no reaction at all under his domain.

However, he sneered and waved the green flute in his hand.

“Boom ...”

At that moment, the ice and snow in the air instantly connected together. From a distance, it looked like a huge piece of steel.

“Die!”

The man in the bamboo hat called out softly. The torrent of ice and snow around him instantly attacked ye chen. The power was so great that even the void would collapse.

“Mr. Ye ...”

Yun Yi’s heart was in his throat.

Ye Chen’s expression did not change. He used his fingers as a blade and gently drew a line in the air.

“Ka ka ka ...”

Then, everyone heard the faint sound of glass shattering. Then, they saw the ice in the sky shattering.

With ye chen as the center, a white waterfall as wide as ten feet crossed, cutting the space in two.

“I didn’t think that there would be a talent like you in the Northern Territory. I’m really surprised ...”

The bamboo hat man’s expression finally changed. He looked at ye chen with a gloomy gaze. “If you kneel down and acknowledge me as your master now, you might be able to keep your life.”

“You speak too much nonsense!”

Ye chen snorted coldly. He took a step forward, and the void immediately rippled. Then, he struck out with his palm, as if a towering mountain had risen from the ground.

“Warrior Spirit’s light!”

At that moment, the bamboo hat man’s hair stood on end and he roared.

Under everyone’s gaze, a tiger’s roar suddenly came from within his body, and then a faint Tiger shadow burst out from his body.

The Tiger Phantom was about a thousand feet long. Its four limbs were strong and powerful, and its might was unparalleled. With a step, it took the initiative to meet ye Chen’s palm.

Ye Chen’s expression was calm. He still struck out with his palm. A huge palm print crossed the sky like a sky-turning stamp and directly suppressed the Tiger silhouette.

“Bang ...”

The Tiger shadow was instantly destroyed, and the remaining palm print landed on the man in the bamboo hat.

“Pfft ...”

The man in the bamboo hat spat out a mouthful of blood and his body fell heavily to the ground. His body instantly burst with cracks, and his face was as if he had seen a ghost. “What kind of martial arts is this?”

The next moment!

Ye chen took a step forward and headed straight for it.

Upon seeing this, the other party’s expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly said, “You can’t kill me. I’m an envoy from white jade City ...”

At this moment, he finally realized that ye Chen’s background was not as simple as it seemed.

However, ye chen ignored its threat and pierced its head with a finger. The latter’s astral body took the opportunity to take form as if it was trying to escape.

However, ye chen would not give him the chance. He exerted force in his palm and suddenly grabbed at the other party’s astral body.

The divine soul was terrified and couldn’t help but roar, “Elder, save me, save me ...”

Almost at the same time, an extremely cold voice suddenly exploded in the void, “Kid, How dare you!!!?”

“Boom ...”

A huge hand suddenly descended from the sky and slapped down heavily.

“I’ve been waiting for you for a long time, and you finally can’t take it anymore ...”

Ye chen crushed the plaited bamboo hat man's disguise. His figure flashed and he threw a punch at the large hand.

"Boom ..."

The entire void trembled violently, accompanied by a muffled groan.

By the time everyone reacted, they discovered that the giant hand in the air was no longer there. In its place was a large amount of blood mist falling down.

The surroundings were deathly silent!

Everyone looked at this scene in a daze.

Yun Yi, in particular, had a look of disbelief on her face.

The messenger from white jade City died just like that?

And what was that mysterious hand? The most powerful man in white jade City?

At this moment, ye chen leaped and his figure shot directly into the blue clouds.

"Mr. Ye ..." Yun Yi subconsciously said. "Mr. Ye ..."

"I'm going to meet this so-called white jade City. You guys stay here and wait for my return ..."

Ye Chen's voice appeared in her mind, causing Yun Yi and the others to move like sword ghosts.

Mr. Ye was going to attack white jade City?

Wasn't this a little too crazy?

.....

In the depths of the void, ye chen held his daughter and stepped into the sky. There was a divine light in his eyes that pierced through the void.

The appearance of the giant hand had exposed the location of white jade City.

It was within the nine Heavens.

Chapter 1099: White jade city in the sky!

Above the nine Heavens, in the blue sky.

There was a huge island floating in the void. If ordinary people saw it, they would be shocked speechless.

This was because the island was like a city in outer space. On it, there were the cries of cranes and countless exotic beasts galloping.

As the saying goes, the White jade capital in the sky, twelve buildings and five cities, the immortal touched my head, tied my hair, and received longevity.

This was where white jade City was located.

At this moment, on a celestial mountain in white jade City, an old man with white eyebrows grunted and suddenly pulled back his right arm that had been cut off. Blood spurted from his mouth.

There was a basin of water in front of him. He had just pulled his hand out of the water, but the water in the basin had long been stained red with blood.

“Amazing!”

The White-browed old man ignored his pain and said in shock, “This person must be a martial Saint. But why is there such a fierce person in the North?”

“This old man has offended this person for the sake of a disciple. With this person’s methods, he will definitely be able to track me down.”

“He might even bring great trouble to white jade City. I think I’ll have to meet the Grand Elder. He’s the most suitable person to do this ...”

Thinking of this, the White-browed old man’s expression changed a few times. He immediately turned into a flash of light and flew toward the highest mountain.

It was a snowy mountain. The mountain was so high that it was impossible to see. If one looked closely, they would find that it looked like a huge finger. Ordinary people would not be able to reach the top even if they used their entire life’s effort.

On the top of the mountain, there was a vast expanse of white, like a World of Ice and snow. In the center, there was an old man in a straw Cape sitting motionlessly.

The old man seemed to be fishing, and in front of him was a huge man-made ice cave.

However, what was surprising was that there was no hook in his hand. Instead, a long white silk thread shot out from his hand and went straight into the ice cave.

At this moment, a graceful figure landed on the top of the mountain, revealing the figure of the White-browed elder.

The White-browed old man ignored the bone-piercing ice surface and knelt on one knee, “Grand Elder, white jade City has provoked a great enemy ...”

However, the old man in front of him remained motionless, like an ice sculpture that had not melted for a thousand years.

The White-browed old man gritted his teeth and explained the whole story.

A few seconds later, a faint sigh was heard. “A great sect and an imperial court? A young expert suspected to be a martial Saint. ”

It was the old man who had been motionless all this time. He had slowly turned his head and was looking at him with an expressionless face.

“Yes, I am.”

The White-browed old man hurriedly nodded.

The next moment!

The elder in red slowly stretched out his palm, and the latter was shocked to find that a terrifying power of heaven and earth was attacking him.

A mountain suddenly descended from the void.

His entire body was smashed down from the sky by the huge mountain. In the end, he was completely suppressed under the mountain, and only his head could be seen.

Everyone in white jade City was shocked by the commotion.

“Grand Elder, why is this happening?” the White-browed old man was shocked.

“Do you still remember my words?”

The calm voice of the elder in red rang out in the mind of the former, “I’ve said before that the founding Masters of the great sects and empires have a history with white jade City. The disciples of white jade City can’t force them too hard ...”

“Although I’ve been fishing here for a thousand years, do you really think I don’t know about this?”

Hearing this, the White-browed old man’s heart was filled with regret.

Although he didn’t intend to replace the king and it was his disciples who did it, wasn’t it his silent consent?

The elder in Red’s voice sounded again, “I’ll suppress you for 100 years as punishment. Do you accept it?”

“This disciple is convinced!”

The White-browed old man was filled with regret.

The elder in red looked at the ice cave and mumbled, “A young expert suspected to be a martial Saint. This person is definitely not from the North?”

“Could it be the devil that has caused a stir in the southern region recently? Or is he from one of the Supreme sects in the middle state?”

His eyes flickered.

At this moment, he seemed to have sensed something and smiled, “Fellow Daoist, since you’re here, why don’t you come up and sit?”

As his voice fell!

The White jade City experts at the foot of the mountain were all shocked. They all looked at the barrier passage of white jade City.

There, a white-haired young man with a little girl in his arms walked over slowly. His white hair was like a chain that could turn all living beings upside down.

Just as someone tried to stop him, the elder in red said, “Honored guests have arrived, you may leave!”

“Yes!”

Everyone immediately agreed.

Ye chen looked around white jade City calmly. Finally, he took a step forward and landed beside the old man in a straw Cape.

“Fellow Daoist, I’ll have to trouble you to wait for 15 minutes. I’ve waited for hundreds of years for this little flood Dragon ...”

The elder in red smiled and looked into the ice cave again. The sound of a Dragon could be heard.

“Snow flood Dragon?”

Ye chen also looked into the ice cave. His eyes narrowed and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

The so-called snow flood Dragon was a flood Dragon that lived under ice and snow. The flood dragon blood of this creature was extremely precious, and it could help one temper their physical body and refine their qi and blood.

“Fellow Daoist, you know about this item?”

The elder’s eyes flashed.

At that moment, his fear of ye chen grew even stronger. After all, snow wyrms were extremely rare and only a handful of people in the world knew about them.

“Ang ...”

At this moment, the sound of the flood Dragon in the ice cave became more and more intense. Then, the hard layer of ice broke open, and a white flood Dragon over 200 feet in size broke out.

The White water dragon roared at the elder in red, as if it was resentful. If one looked closely, they would see that the White silk thread in the elder’s hand had gone through the dragon’s mouth.

“You little flood Dragon, a thousand years ago, you took advantage of the boy’s laziness and ran into the ice layer to hide ...”

The elder in red shook his head slightly and scolded with a smile, “I’ve been nourishing you day and night with true Qi and medicinal pills. Now, I just want to take a little flood dragon blood to drink with you. Are you so unwilling?”

“I want my freedom ...”

The White water dragon spoke in a female voice and was very angry, “For the past thousand years, you’ve been drinking my flood dragon blood every once in a while. Do you think I’m your long-term meal ticket?”

“Hahaha ...”

The elder in red laughed, “Don’t worry, this old man promises that this will be the last time. Once you’re done, I’ll set you free. This fellow Daoist beside me can be a witness ...”

The White Dragon looked at ye chen warily. It seemed to have sensed that he was not to be trifled with, so it resentfully asked the old man to take out a portion of the dragon's blood and put it in the ice pot.

"Go. You'd better head east ..." The elder in red retrieved the thread from the White water dragon's mouth.

The White water dragon let out a long roar and shot off in the direction of the East.

The elder in red waved his hand, and two stools and a wine set appeared in front of him. He carefully poured the flood dragon's blood from the ice pot into the wine set, then added it with a secret wine yeast.

With a wave of his hand, a glass of dragon blood wine as red as blood fell beside ye chen. "Fellow Daoist, do you dare to drink this cup?"

Chapter 1100: The fear of a martial Saint!

Ye chen smiled and put the cute little baby down. Then, he drank the cup of wine made from the dragon's blood in one go.

As soon as the flood dragon's blood entered his throat, it turned into a bone-chilling coldness that flowed through his limbs and bones, and finally into his stomach.

"Good wine!"

He couldn't help but nod in admiration.

When the little guy saw this, he reached out and picked up the empty cup. He stuck out his tongue and licked it. His eyes suddenly lit up. "Daddy, I want to drink too ..."

Without waiting for ye chen to speak, the elder in red shook his head, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. "This old man's wine isn't something that just anyone can drink."

The flood dragon blood wine was cold and strong. Although it was diluted, even a single drop of it could not withstand the energy contained within it.

And the little fellow actually wanted to drink it too.

"Old grandpa, you're not allowed to laugh ..."

The little fellow was immediately unhappy and glared at the former. Then, it turned to ye chen and said coyly, "Daddy, I want to drink too ..."

Ye chen looked at the elder in red.

The latter hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he poured a cup and placed it in front of the little fellow. He could not help but say, "Fellow cultivator, this wine is extraordinary ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he saw the little guy pick up the glass and gulp it down. He even wiped his mouth after he was done and looked at the former with anticipation.

The elder's face stiffened, but he still poured another cup for the little guy.

The little fellow still gulped down the wine and burped. He raised his little face and looked at the former. "Old grandpa, is there anything else?"

"No, no more ..."

The elder in red hurriedly covered the ice pot. His face twitched, and he was shocked.

Even he could only drink five cups of this wine at a time. Otherwise, he would not be able to resist the energy in the flood dragon's blood.

With ye Chen's strength, he could completely understand that ye Chen could drink a cup. However, the six-year-old boy had drunk two cups in a row, which was truly shocking.

He was completely unaware that the little fellow had been eating ye Chen's medicinal pills like candy since young. In addition, with ye Chen's drop of heart blood in his body to protect him, his physique had been subtly transformed.

Looking at the little guy's pitiful eyes, the elder in red hid the ice pot very well. Then, he looked at ye Chen and coughed. "My disciple has unintentionally offended fellow Daoist, so I would like to apologize to fellow Daoist."

From the moment ye Chen had entered, he had been observing him even though he could not sense any energy from ye Chen.

However, this made him even more afraid!

Ye Chen looked at him quietly and smiled faintly. "If I'm not wrong, you're the patriarch of white jade City, right?"

The elder poured him another cup of wine and pushed it over. "I'm Yu Jingzi, the Grand Elder of white jade City. May I know who you are?"

"Old grandpa, didn't you say that there's no more? Liar, you're lying!" The little fellow immediately went up to him, very angry.

Yu Jingzi was speechless.

Ye Chen's expression was calm. "So, it's fellow Daoist of Jade capital. I'm ye Nankuang. I'm just passing through the Northern Territory and have some connections with the great sects and dynasties. Your disciple spoke rudely to me and even tried to use force against me. That's why I killed him."

He could feel Yu Jingzi's kindness. This caused the killing intent that he had accumulated long ago to dissipate.

This was how he was. If you respect me, I will respect you ten feet!

"So it's fellow Daoist ye!"

Yu Jingzi smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist ye, you're not from our Northern Territory, right? May I know where it is from?"

He didn't hide the probing intention in his words. After all, at this realm, it was easier for both sides to be suspicious if he tried to hide it.

Moreover, ye Chen's youth was truly surprising to him. He had never seen such a monstrous existence in the Northern Territory.

"Not bad!"

Ye Chen nodded slightly and did not say much. Instead, he went straight to the point. "I'll get straight to the point. I'm here to make sure that white jade City won't deal with the great sects and dynasties again."

"Otherwise, this ye wouldn't mind asking fellow Daoist for a bit of advice today." As he said this, the smile on his face gradually turned cold.

"Fellow Daoist ye, you might not know this, but the founding Emperor of a great sect was once a disciple of white jade City!"

He had thought that Yujing Zi would not reveal his true intentions, but he saw the former nod his head in agreement, "Therefore, the great sects and dynasties are also part of white jade City. The reason for this misunderstanding is all because their disciples don't know about it."

"That's good!"

Ye Chen nodded and suddenly changed the topic. "In addition, I have another question I hope fellow Daoist can answer."

"Of course, this ye won't let fellow Daoist suffer a loss either. Naturally, there will be some compensation!"

A purple pill appeared in his hand. The fragrance of the pill spread out, and there was a faint Dragon and Tiger phenomenon. "This pill is called the void Spirit pill, and it can increase fellow Daoist's cultivation."

As soon as he said that, Yu Jingzi's expression changed, "I don't know what this fellow Daoist doesn't understand?"

"A year and a half ago, a netherworld ship appeared on the immensity sea in the North. Have you seen it before?" ye Chen asked.

As his voice fell ...

Yu Jingzi's calm eyes narrowed slightly, then he looked at ye Chen. "Fellow Daoist, are you from the central Prefecture?"

"Why do you say that?"

"I'm from the heaven wind sea region, not the central Prefecture!" Ye Chen was overjoyed and said.

Yu Jingzi looked at him deeply and then at the void Spirit pill. After a few seconds of silence, he said, "Since that's the case, this old man would advise fellow Daoist not to inquire about this matter, or else you'll bring a fatal disaster upon yourself."

He was the master of white jade City and the most powerful man in the North. His cultivation had long reached the level of a martial Saint, but he still could not forget what had happened a year and a half ago.

Ye Chen furrowed his brows and his tone was slightly cold. "Fellow Daoist, I have to know about this. I hope you can help me."

Yu Jingzi's reaction proved that he indeed knew about the Ghost Ship.

At this point, how could Ye Chen miss this opportunity? He had already done his part out of courtesy. If Yu Jingzi refused to say anything, he would not mind attacking.

As if he sensed the coldness in his words, Yu Jingzi sighed, "Fellow Daoist, can you swear that if I tell you, you won't implicate me?"

He did not want to fight Ye Chen!

For one, he was not clear about Ye Chen's cultivation base and vaguely felt that Ye Chen gave him a dangerous feeling. For two, he did not know Ye Chen's background.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed when he heard this. He did not expect a martial Saint to be so afraid.

"I can swear that I won't implicate you, or else the heavens will punish me, the earth will destroy me, and the gods and men will abandon me ..." He immediately said.

After he finished speaking, he flicked his finger and that Void Spirit pill immediately landed in Yu Jingzi's hands.

Yu Jingzi waved his sleeves and the scene in front of them changed. When they reappeared, they were already in a Sealed Cave.

"This is my place of seclusion. I've set up an array around it to avoid the detection of those existences ..."

Yu Jingzi took a deep breath and said slowly, "Fellow Daoist Ye, I've indeed seen that netherworld ship ..."