

Genius 1111

Chapter 1111: If you want me to die, then you'll have to have the ability!

"Who can kill me? Who dares to kill me?"

Luo Kedi's arrogant voice reverberated across the river. He then charged towards the three elders like a Golden-winged ROC.

Everyone on the island, including Jiang Cheng, had lost all hope.

After all, Luo Kedi was a martial Grandmaster, while the three elders were only martial emperors. The gap between a martial Grandmaster and a Martial Emperor was not small.

Just when everyone thought that the three of them were dead for sure, a faint voice came from a corner in the distance.

"I can kill you!"

"I also dare to kill you!!!"

Although this voice was neither loud nor soft, it entered everyone's ears without missing a single word.

Even Luo Kedi was no exception. His falling figure paused slightly, and then he suddenly looked in the direction of the sound.

Among the crowd on the island, a thin young man walked out with a little girl in his arms.

The young man had a head of white hair, his eyes were deep, and his expression was cold. It was as if he did not notice the danger in the atmosphere.

"It's shangxian ye!"

The leader of the Pirates, Wang Hai, couldn't contain his joy.

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"Senior ye!" Jiang Cheng was ecstatic.

It was only at this moment that he thought of ye chen. However, he also felt a little uneasy.

In his opinion, ye chen was at most a fifth-grade Mystic cultivator with combat power equivalent to a Martial Emperor. On the other hand, Luo Kedi was a martial Grandmaster. It would be as difficult as ascending to heaven for four martial emperors to deal with a martial Grandmaster.

"Why is it this kid?"

When old man Golden Shark saw that it was ye chen who had spoken, a suspicious look flashed in the depths of his eyes.

Before this, he had felt that there was something wrong with ye Chen's identity and suspected that ye chen had a purpose for Golden Shark Island. Thus, he had ordered people to monitor ye chen in secret.

However, to his surprise, at this critical moment, it was ye chen who stood up to save them.

“Young man,”

Wood spirit smiled bitterly and said with gratitude, “We have misunderstood you before. I apologize to you, but this matter has nothing to do with you. I hope you can leave quickly.”

“Not bad!”

Firesmith old man also sighed. “We will hold Luo Kedi back. You only need to escape. If there is a chance, please send a message to the shepherd king’s castle.”

Ye chen acted as if he did not hear their admonishments. He slowly walked out with his daughter in his arms and said indifferently, “Today’s matter is under my control. ”

Given his temperament, he would not have been willing to get involved in such a matter. However, Golden Shark Island was, after all, a vassal force of the shepherd king’s castle, so he could not just ignore it.

“Hahaha!”

Luo Kedi suddenly burst out laughing. He looked at ye chen with a ferocious expression and said, “Little brat, if you want to die, you can die in a while. Why are you in such a hurry?”

“If you want me to die, then you’ll have to see what you can do!” Ye chen nodded, his face calm and composed.

“Stupid kid, how dare you look down on the Deputy Governor? you don’t know what’s good for you. Let me fight you!”

On the side, Tian Chun narrowed his eyes slightly, a cold light flashing in his eyes. Then, he turned into a shadow and attacked ye chen.

“Martial Emperor!”

“A Martial Emperor?” the Golden Shark elder’s expression changed. “The Lieutenant who is pretending to be my disciple is a Martial Emperor?”

Even Jiang Cheng and the others ‘expressions changed.

“Get ready to save them.”

The old man shook his head slightly. Tian Chun was a Martial Emperor, and even he did not dare to be careless when facing him.

Ye chen, on the other hand, was a young man.

Would it work?

“Kid, remember my name!”

Tian Chun appeared in front of ye chen in the blink of an eye and grinned. “The one who killed you is Tian Chun, a valiant military officer under the command of Luo Kedi, the Vice Admiral of the Dali dynasty’s Navy ...”

Before he could finish his sentence, he suddenly froze in mid-air. His vision wavered, and he actually looked up at the sky.

“How ... How did this happen?”

This was the only thought in his mind. He then closed his eyes tightly and died.

From the perspective of the crowd, Tian Chun’s head was suddenly thrown into the air and finally fell into the water.

Deathly silence. The entire sea suddenly fell into a deathly silence. Countless people widened their eyes and looked at ye chen in shock.

Kill a Martial Emperor?

One had to know that it was equivalent to a fifth-grade Mystic cultivator!

“I misjudged ...”

The Golden Shark elder’s pupils contracted. He took a deep breath and said, “This old master misjudged!”

“That’s right. I didn’t expect this young man to possess such a terrifying technique ...” Wood spirit elder smiled bitterly.

“I ... I was right, senior ye is really powerful ...” Jiang Cheng was excited.

Wang Mei, who was beside him, was already stunned.

Luo Kedi, who was in the air, did not move. He stared at ye chen with a dark expression and said, “You ... You’re also a Wu Zong?!”

He killed a Martial Emperor with a raise of his hand!

Only a Wu Zong could do it!

However, ye Chen’s young appearance made him unable to believe that the person standing in front of him was a supreme martial arts Grandmaster!

Ye chen wiped the blood off his hands and did not even look at Tian Chun’s falling body. “You’re still spouting such nonsense before you die!”

After saying that, he slowly raised his eyes and fixed his gaze on Luo Kedi, “Now ... It’s your turn!”

“So what if you are a Wu Zong?”

Luo Kedi’s eyes glowed with a cold light. His killing intent was so dense that it almost seemed to be tangible, “I’ve never been afraid of anyone in the same realm!”

“Brat, die!”

“Boom ...”

He slammed his palm down at ye chen. His vast and terrifying true Qi transformed into a Blue Dragon Claw. It was like a true dragon entering the sea, its momentum vast and terrifying.

“Not good! Luo Kedi is actually using the sixth-grade martial technique of the Dali dynasty, the misty green Dragon of mountains and rivers!”

“What?!” The expressions of the three people, including the Golden Shark old man, changed when they saw this.

In the ancient barren world, the cultivation methods were divided into nine grades. The higher the grade, the more power it could unleash.

Even the Golden Shark elder and the other two were only cultivating fifth-grade cultivation techniques, because only martial Kings could have sixth-grade cultivation techniques.

Although Luo Kedi was now in the same realm as ye chen, with the support of a sixth-grade martial arts technique, no one in the same realm could withstand this attack.

At this point, Golden Shark elder couldn't help but ask, “I wonder if fellow Daoist ye can avoid it ...”

“Boom ...”

When the mighty Azure Dragon Claw was less than a foot away from ye chen, it suddenly collapsed and turned into a breeze that blew at ye Chen's face, making his clothes flutter.

Ye chen stood proudly, unmoving.

“How is this possible?!”

At this moment, everyone was stunned.

The ones who were the most shocked were old man Golden Shark and the other two. Luo Kedi's attack did not hurt ye chen at all?

Luo Kedi's expression finally changed. He looked at ye chen with a hint of shock in the moonlight.

Suddenly, an extremely terrifying thought flashed through his mind. “This man is a martial King!!!”

Thinking of this, all the hair on his body stood on end. Without saying a word, he swept toward the warship in the distance.

Chapter 1112: One man breaks through a 100000-strong Navy!

“Slash!”

Ye chen calmly bent his palm like a blade.

“Boom ...”

In an instant, a dazzling blade light burst out from his hand, then turned into Thunder, shaking the mountains and rivers.

Under this kind of power, everyone was overwhelmed with shock, as if the entire sea had been torn in half.

“Break!”

Luo Kedi felt a bone-piercing chill coming from behind him. All the hair on his body stood on end as he threw a punch with all his strength.

“Boom ...”

The bone-piercing chill finally disappeared after the punch, and he sped up toward the warship in the distance.

However, he realized that the tens of thousands of Navy soldiers on the ship were looking at him with fear in their eyes, as if they had seen something terrifying.

“Didn’t I break that sword? Why are they all looking at me like that?”

Luo Kedi felt that something was wrong. He followed everyone’s gaze and looked down.

What he saw was a crack on the armor at his waist, like a line of blood invisible to the naked eye.

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The next moment!

The armor All over his body exploded, and the lower half of his body below his waist suddenly fell into the sea. Only his upper body continued to move forward due to inertia.

“I ... I’m dead ...” Luo Kedi’s eyes were wide open, and his body instantly stiffened.

Then, before everyone’s eyes, his body exploded into pieces in all directions, and his soul turned into dust.

A Wu Zong was killed in one strike!

At this moment, the entire world was in dead silence!

Everyone, including Golden Shark old man, fell silent. They were still frozen in shock.

On the warships in the distance, tens of thousands of the Dali dynasty’s Navy were all turned into stone sculptures!

A few seconds later, Golden Shark elder suddenly shivered and came to his senses.”A Grandmaster died just like that?”

“Terrifying. This kid is terrifying ...” Wood spirit elder trembled.

The old man could not believe what was happening before his eyes. There was only the thin figure who was unusually calm from the beginning to the end in his eyes.

No one was more excited than Jiang Cheng, who was on the island.

He had initially thought that ye chen was a fifth-grade Mystic cultivator!

However, the true combat strength that ye chen had displayed was that he had instantly killed a Supreme martial Grandmaster. In that case, ye chen must be a sixth-grade Mystic cultivator comparable to a martial King!

At this time, a gust of sea breeze blew across the sea, blowing the bloody smell in the air to the warship in the distance.

Only then did all the stunned Navy of the Dali dynasty wake up. Then, the entire sea broke out in a clamor.

“The Vice Governor is dead. He was killed by that young man. What do we do now?”

“That young man is too terrifying. I’m afraid only the governor can suppress him!”

“.....”

Just as the tens of thousands of Navy soldiers were in a panic, a general with the highest rank pulled out his sword and roared, “Kill them all and take revenge for the Deputy Governor!!!”

“Everyone, listen to my command and fire!”

“Shua shua shua ...”

At that moment, the entire ocean was filled with arrows, as if a locust plague had erupted.

“Not good, the island’s defensive formation has been broken, we have no place to hide!”

Elder Golden shark’s expression changed drastically.

Although Luo Kedi was dead, there were still one hundred thousand sailors in front of them. With all the supplies and armors, Golden Shark Island would suffer great losses under the barrage of ten thousand arrows!

“It’s over. I’m afraid we’re all going to die Here today!”

“I ... I don’t want to die. God, please save us ...”

“.....”

For a time, the entire Island was in a state of panic. Countless people pushed and shoved each other, trying to vent the fear in their hearts.

Even old man Golden Shark was in despair.

Although they were martial emperors, they could only protect themselves at most when faced with tens of thousands of arrows. They could not protect the hundreds of thousands of people behind them.

At this moment, a figure suddenly shot into the void.

“What does he want to do?”

When they saw that it was ye chen, many people had the same thought in their minds.

Under everyone’s gaze, ye chen raised his arms slightly and hugged the air. His entire aura changed.

As he hugged, everyone felt as if he was holding the heaven and earth. It was a mysterious feeling.

Ye chen took a deep breath and crossed his arms. "Trayastrimsa divine fist of creation, yin-yang wheel!"

Under everyone's shocked gaze, a huge vortex suddenly appeared above ye Chen's head. The vortex was like the mouth of a ferocious beast, emitting an endless tearing force.

The next moment!

The arrows that were flying toward everyone changed their trajectories and were sucked into the vortex. The vortex disappeared and the sky returned to its original state.

The people who were panicking earlier were all dumbfounded at this moment. They simply couldn't believe what they were seeing.

"Celestial spell, this is a celestial spell!"

"Ye shangxian really knows immortal techniques!"

"We ... We didn't ... Didn't die ..."

At this moment, countless people were in an uproar. There was excitement, shock, and disbelief.

On the other hand, the warship on the opposite side was deathly silent.

Everyone's eyes widened as they stared at the thin figure in the void, as if they had seen a ghost.

"How is this possible? How did the arrows we shot change their trajectory? And it was even swallowed by the giant mouth in the air?"

"Demonic art, this must be a demonic art!"

"Fire the arrows! Fire the arrows!"

A general shuddered and roared in anger.

Someone immediately suppressed the fear in his heart and tried to shoot a second wave of arrows.

Ye chen immediately looked up and his eyes turned cold. "You're looking for death!"

His hands turned into two giant hands and stretched out, sweeping across the entire sea. Then, an extremely indifferent voice came out of his mouth.

"Ocean overturning seal!!!"

"Boom boom boom ..."

The entire ocean began to boil, and then countless waves rolled out, as if several nuclear bombs had been dropped.

Then, under everyone's dumbfounded gazes, the monstrous wave turned into a flood that attacked the warships.

"Bang Bang Bang ..."

Under the monstrous waves, countless warships capsized, and the people on the ships were all swept into the sea.

“Help, help ...”

“I don’t know how to swim ...”

“.....”

In an instant, countless heads surged on the surface of the sea, accompanied by all kinds of cries for help and screams.

The Golden Shark elder and the others were completely dumbfounded. Apparently, they were still immersed in the earth-shattering supernatural power.

A few seconds later, wood spirit Daoist was the first to wake up. With trembling lips, he said,“”He single-handedly destroyed a 100000-strong Navy. Is ... Is this the terrifying aspect of a sixth-level Mystic cultivator?!!”

Ye chen took a step forward and crossed the sea. Finally, he landed on a warship and grabbed a person.

The person was a middle-aged man in blue armor. When he was caught by ye chen, he was shocked to death.

Ye chen looked at him coldly and said,“”Tell me, what’s the current situation of the shepherd king’s castle?”

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Chapter 1113: The current situation of the shepherd king’s castle!

Above the southern islands waters.

After ye chen had killed the Vice Admiral of the Dali dynasty’s Navy, Luo Kedi, and used his mystical power to defeat tens of thousands of Navy soldiers by himself ...

The entire ocean was filled with all kinds of ghostly wails and wolf howls. There were cries for help from those who fell into the water, and there were also all kinds of cries of despair.

Ye chen did not care about this at all. Instead, his eyes fell on a Navy general of Dali dynasty in his hand.

“Tell me!”

“What’s the current situation of the shepherd king’s castle?”

Meeting his gaze, the Navy general shouted and shouted, as if he was scared out of his wits.

Ye chen frowned, then pressed his hand on the man’s head and forced himself to use the soul-searching art. His expression kept changing.

After a long while, he directly turned the former’s bones into ashes, and his gaze became extremely cold.

After using the soul-searching technique on the Navy general, he had a rough idea of the current situation of the shepherd king's castle.

The entire heaven wind sea region was divided into four parts, namely the East Sea, the North Sea, the South Sea, and the West Sea.

Among the four regions, there were humans, Sea Race, demon race, and many other creatures living together. The one that included the shepherd king's castle and the Li Dynasty was in the East Sea.

The East Ocean spanned tens of thousands of miles. There were countless sects in the East Ocean, and they were all divided into nine grades. Each grade had a layer of heaven!

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The East Sea had four top ninth-rank forces, namely the Dali dynasty, the Lingyuan cave, the Tai Qing Palace, and the Kunwu Holy Land.

These four top forces suppressed the entire East Ocean. Under them, there were countless small sects and families, forming a strict pyramid.

In the past year, the shepherd king's castle had risen from the bottom, from a mere fourth rank sect to a sixth rank sect.

This was because the MU family's castle was originally only the fief of the Dali dynasty, and the MU family's father and daughter were both officials of the Dali dynasty. However, a year ago, the Emperor of the Dali dynasty implemented a new policy and attacked the old aristocratic families in an attempt to consolidate his centralized power.

For example, the last time ye chen had come to Tianfeng city, the city Lord's office had colluded with the other major sects to destroy the shepherd king's castle.

Although ye chen had resolved it at the time, it had also caused a complete Rift between the Shepherd's Castle and the Dali dynasty.

Therefore, with the rapid rise of the Shepherd's Castle and the checks and balances of the other three top forces, the Dali dynasty naturally could not sit by and watch. They had been deliberately trying to destroy the Shepherd's Castle completely.

In the heaven wind sea region, the hundred sect competition was held every five years in front of the four top forces. It was a huge competition among the sects of the entire East Sea region to obtain the protection of the four overlords.

The shepherd king's castle was determined to win this competition, because only then could they enter the eyes of the three overlords of the Tai Qing Palace, the cave of spiritual ruins, and the Kunwu Holy Land, and then compete with the Dali dynasty as equals.

How could the Dali dynasty not understand this? therefore, they wanted to take this opportunity to completely destroy the shepherd king's castle.

After digesting the memories in his mind with great difficulty, ye chen frowned."It started half a month ago ..."

Before he arrived at the heaven wind sea region, the quinquennial hundred sect competition had already begun.

And from the looks of it, the situation in the Shepherd's castle was not very good. It seemed that they had met a strong opponent ...

"The tournament will last for a month. As long as the Shepherd's Castle can hold on, I should still be able to make it if I rush over now ..."

Ye Chen's eyes flickered. He could not help but recall a cold and stubborn figure. "Can you hold on?"

With that thought in mind, he landed on Golden Shark Island in a flash and looked at the three elders indifferently. "This ye has something to ask you three."

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In the luxurious Golden Shark Palace.

Ye chen sat on the main seat. Below him were the old golden Shark and the other two.

However, the three of them sat nervously, their expressions reverent. From time to time, they would look at ye chen with complicated expressions.

Especially old man Golden Shark!

The last time he had summoned ye chen here, he was the master and had not even taken ye chen seriously.

However, the three of them were now trembling with fear in the face of ye Chen's powerful aura. The situation had changed so quickly.

Judging from ye Chen's previous killing of Luo Kedi and his heaven-defying divine ability to destroy the tens of thousands of Navy soldiers ...

He must be a martial King!

The three of them were shocked.

Ye chen did not care about their reactions. Instead, he turned to look at old golden Shark. "Where will the 100-sect competition be held once every 5 years?"

Old man Golden Shark stood up subconsciously and did not dare to hide anything. "Senior, it's at Tianxuan mountain!"

"Tian Xuan mountain?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed.

"Senior!"

As if sensing his doubts, wood spirit said, "Tianxuan mountain is the largest mountain in the East Sea. It is known as a celestial mountain. It is more than 90000 miles away from Golden Shark Island."

"Do you know the specific route?" Ye chen asked again.

“Senior, we know the route.”

“It’s just that even if we set off now, it’ll take at least half a month ...”The Golden Shark elder smiled bitterly.

He could vaguely guess that the reason ye chen had saved them was probably related to the shepherd king’s castle.

However, the hundred sect conference had already started half a month ago. Even if they rushed over now, by the time they arrived, the hundred sect conference would have already ended.

“It’s fine, you just need to lead the way for me!” Ye chen chuckled.

With his speed, if he didn’t sleep or rest, he could travel more than 90000 li in half a day by riding a flying sword.

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At the same time ye chen led old golden Shark away from Golden Shark Island, on Tianxuan mountain, ninety thousand miles away ...

This was a towering mountain located in the vast mountains. It was surrounded by peaks and ravines. The morning glow on the mountain was brilliant, and there was a faint celestial sound that filled the air. It was breathtaking.

If one looked carefully, one would find that there were huge stone platforms set up in the entire Tianxuan mountain, and on these stone platforms, there were countless stone steps that rose to the sky.

Countless people had already gathered on the stone steps that rose to the sky. These people were from more than 100 sects in the entire East Sea.

The names of countless sects were carved on these stone platforms, such as the heaven rumbling sect, the giant whale sect, the mystic Light Hall, and so on.

On a relatively remote stone platform, there were less than ten people on this stone platform compared to the other stone platforms that could easily hold up to a hundred people. It seemed extremely deserted.

Among the nine people, there were two beautiful figures standing at the front. On the left was a young girl in purple who was only seventeen or eighteen years old.

Although the purple-clad young lady was not old, her facial features had already completely matured. Her lips were red and her teeth were white. She was a budding beauty, and there was a faint natural charm in the depths of her clear eyes. She was just like a little beauty.

The woman on his right was dressed in white and had a tall figure. Her long black hair was casually tied up and gently fell down her slender waist like a waterfall.

Chapter 1114: I also believe that Guye is still alive!

In contrast to the purple-robed girl on the left, the white-robed girl had bright eyes and white teeth, like a lotus flower out of the water. She was beautiful and peerless. Her white clothes fluttered casually in

the wind, as if she was an extraordinary fairy who would transform into a feather and fly to the moon at any time.

However, if one were to look closely, one would discover that there was a faint trace of sorrow and coldness in the woman's beautiful face.

Many people on the other stone platforms couldn't help but look at the former one, and unconcealed discussions rippled in all directions.

"Do you see that? That is the famed beauty, the number one beauty of the heaven wind sea region, the MU family's young miss, mu Caiwei!"

"We've long heard of miss MU's reputation for her beauty. Now that we've seen her in person, we realize that the rumors are indeed true ..."

"If such a beauty and stunner could take a look at me, I'd be willing to die right now ..."

"Shush, be careful with your words. Not only is miss mu beautiful, but she is also a Grandmaster ..."

The Woman in White on the stone platform did not seem to hear the discussions around her. Her eyes were still cold.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a tight suit slowly walked over. His expression was as gloomy as water.

Seeing the person who had arrived, the purple-clothed girl couldn't help but say, "Old master, how is it? Who's the young lady's next opponent?"

The middle-aged man looked at The Woman in White with a slightly bitter expression and his lips moved slightly. "My Mu Wang Castle drew Xie Feiyu from the seventh rank painting Sound School."

As soon as he said that, the purple-clothed girl immediately exclaimed, "How did I get him!"

Even the White-clothed woman, whose expression had never changed, had a slight ripple of emotion in her beautiful eyes.

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"The art sound sect is skilled in the art of painting and the art of musical assassination. Their methods are extremely strange and unpredictable. Even among the rank 7 sects, they are one of the top ..."

The purple-clothed girl bit her small mouth, her expression somewhat unsightly. "Especially this Xie Feiyu. It's said that he's the only descendant of the pampered Sound school's patriarch. He's known as the most talented inheritor of the pampered Sound School. His strength is close to that of a martial King. If ... If miss were to meet him ..."

Her eyes reddened, but she could not continue speaking. She could only look at The Woman in White beside her with red eyes.

How could the middle-aged man not know how powerful it was? after sighing, he looked at the white-robed woman and said, "Our Shepherd king's castle has only risen for a short period of time and is far

inferior to the painting sound sect. Furthermore, our Shepherd king's castle has already been promoted to a seventh rank sect after half a month of competition ..."

He looked at The Woman in White with heartache." "In the past half a month, you have been the one fighting and never rested. This Xie Feiyu's strength is not something you can match ..."

"Caiwei, why don't ... Why don't we just give up?"

To the woman in front of him!

The shepherd king was very proud because his daughter had brought the shepherd king's castle to its current state!

However, other than pride, he felt more self-blame, guilt, and even heartache.

As a father, he could only rely on his daughter to take the lead when faced with any problems ...

"That's right, miss," the girl in purple said. "Why don't we just give up? I heard that Xie Feiyu is cruel and merciless. I'm afraid you ..."

"Father, Jiu 'er, you don't have to persuade me!"

The Woman in White took a deep breath and said in a cold voice, "I won't give up, unless I fall ..."

Although her words were extremely calm, it was mixed with a strong determination and stubbornness.

"Is it worth it?" the king Shepherd smiled bitterly.

"It's worth it!"

Mu Caiwei's voice was calm, but her eyes were slightly dazed, "It's all thanks to him that the MU Wang Castle is where it is today. When he left, I swore to myself that I would wait for his return with the MU Wang Castle ..."

"Silly child ..."

"Are you still thinking about the three-year promise that person made before he left?" the shepherd king sighed faintly.

"I ... I didn't ..."

Mu Caiwei's cold face suddenly flushed.

"That man has been gone for more than a year ..."

The king of Shepherd sighed, his gaze complicated, "Do you think I don't know that you've been trying to find out about him in private for the past year? We still didn't get anything ..."

"That person seemed to have disappeared from this world. He came and left suddenly, and his identity was mysterious ..."

His throat rolled a few times, and he hesitated to say, "I even suspect that he's already ..."

"Father, don't say anymore!"

Mu Caiwei interrupted his words, her expression somewhat evasive, "I believe him. I believe he's not dead. I believe he'll come back ..."

Although she said that, she wasn't confident in her heart!

That's right!

It had been a year and a half!

In the past one and a half years, she had been trying to find out where that person was, but the results caught her off guard!

There was a Shi qianhan in the East continent!

When he first heard the news, he was very happy. After paying a great price to go to the East continent, he found out that Shi qianhan and that man only had the same name.

No one knew how disappointed she was at that time!

No one knew how she had spent the past year, living in self-doubt every day.

"Master, I also believe that Guye is still alive!"

"Young master has promised to come back and marry you, so he will definitely come back ..." Jiu 'er said firmly.

Although she said that, she secretly stuck out her tongue. After all, she was the last person to see ye chen back then. Ye chen had never said that he would come back and marry the young lady three years later.

All of this was because she couldn't bear to see miss Haggard, so she deliberately said it. Unexpectedly, it caused miss to sink deeper and deeper.

"Father, I'll go back and rest first. Let me know if anything happens ..." Mu Caiwei said softly, turning around to return to her temporary residence in the shepherd king's castle.

"I never thought that my opponent would be the number one beauty of the heaven wind sea region, the great miss mu. I'm starting to feel pity for her."

At this moment, a frivolous and rude voice came from the distance.

Then, they saw a handsome young man in white walking toward them with a gentle expression. There were many handsome men and beautiful women following him.

It was the appearance of this person that caused the originally noisy scene to instantly quieten down.

For a moment, countless gazes turned to the white-robed young man. Some people's expressions changed as they immediately recognized who he was and subconsciously made way for him.

"It's the genius disciple of the seventh rank sect, painting sound sect, Xie Feiyu!" Someone pointed out the identity of the young man in white.

“In this hundred sect competition, the painting sound sect crushed all the rank 7 sects all because of this Xie Feiyu. It’s said that he’s the number one martial arts Grandmaster!”

“I heard that the next opponent of the painting Sound School should be an eighth rank sect. I didn’t expect that they would draw the shepherd king’s castle. We can only blame the shepherd king’s castle for its bad luck ...”

“.....”

In an instant, many people started whispering to each other. Obviously, they were afraid of Xie Feiyu.

Mu Caiwei stopped in her tracks and looked at Xie Feiyu coldly. Jiu ‘er, who was beside her, also had an unfriendly expression

Chapter 1115: Shi qianhan, the young master of the Shi family!

Xie Feiyu did not seem to care about the crowd’s comments. Instead, he looked at mu Caiwei and the others arrogantly and rudely.

The king of Shepherd’s expression darkened. He took a step forward and said,“Young master Xie, your Huayin school is a seventh-grade superior sect. Are you here to show off your power to our Shepherd king’s castle?”

He protected mu Caiwei behind him. This was the most primitive behavior of a father.

As soon as he finished speaking, a thin old man stepped out from behind Xie Feiyu, and then his aura was completely exposed.

“Boom ...”

The aura of a martial arts Grandmaster landed on the king Shepherd.

“Pfft ...”

The shepherd king only felt a terrifying pressure as if a mountain was pressing down on him. He retreated a few steps on the spot and spat out blood.

“Old master ...” Jiu ‘er hurriedly supported him.

“Bastard,” the skinny old man said darkly.“You’re just a piece of trash from a rank 6 sect. What right do you have to speak to my young master in such a tone?”

The next moment!

A frosty sword light broke through the air and slashed at him.

“Not good!”

.....

The thin old man’s expression changed drastically. He immediately retreated, but his speed was still too slow. As the sword light fell, his left arm was cut off on the spot.

“I’ll break one of your arms if you use your power to suppress my father!”

Mu Caiwei's cold voice rang out.

The thin old man endured the pain and said with a venomous look, "Mu Caiwei, you B * tch ..."

At the same time, his heart was in a state of shock. They were both Wu Zongs, but he could not even take a single blow from mu Caiwei.

The surroundings suddenly became silent!

Everyone's eyes were wide open as they looked at mu Caiwei in shock. Even Xie Feiyu frowned.

Mu Caiwei's beautiful eyes shot out a cold glint, "If you say one more word, even Xie Feiyu can't protect you!"

The thin old man looked angry, but he swallowed the words that were on the tip of his tongue. He really didn't dare to take the risk.

Xie Feiyu watched the whole process coldly, and then slowly said, "Miss mu, I know that you want to obtain the protection of the three sects by being promoted to a seventh rank sect. It's a pity that you've met me."

"So what!" Mu Caiwei's beautiful eyes were cold.

"I'll give you a chance," Xie Feiyu said with a faint smile. "If you're willing to marry me, I'll admit defeat in the next competition. I can even help your Shepherd's Castle become a seventh rank sect."

The way for a sect to be promoted in the heaven wind sea region was very simple. That was to first defeat all the sects of the same level, then challenge any higher level sect.

For example, if a first rank sect wanted to become a second rank sect, they had to first sweep through all the first rank sects, and then challenge any second rank sect. If they won, they would be promoted. It was the same for the higher ranks.

As soon as Xie Feiyu's words fell, the scene immediately burst into an uproar.

No one had expected that Xie Feiyu's target was mu Caiwei, and he was so direct!

Jiu 'er's expression changed, and she blurted out subconsciously, "You're delusional if you think you can have any ideas about the young miss ..."

"I'm not only interested in your young miss, I'm also interested in you!"

Xie Feiyu looked at her drooling, "You and your young lady must marry me before I consider giving your Shepherd's Castle a chance to live."

"Shameless ..." Jiu 'er's face turned red with anger.

Xie Feiyu did not get angry, he still looked at mu Caiwei with a smile, "Miss mu, what do you think? You have to know that the shepherd king's castle is a thorn in the side of the Dali dynasty, and no force would dare to save you."

"On the contrary, my painting sound sect is different!"

“My aunt is from the three sects,” he said confidently. “In addition, the painting sound sect is about to become an eighth rank sect. Even the Dali dynasty will have to be wary of us.”

The three sects he was talking about were the three top sects, the Tai Qing Palace, the cave of spiritual ruins, and the Kunwu Holy Land.

Under everyone’s gaze, mu Caiwei’s petite body trembled slightly before she calmly replied, “Young master Xie, rather than wasting your breath, why don’t you worry about the next arena!”

As her voice fell, the whole place became silent.

In everyone’s eyes, Xie Feiyu’s conditions were a bit overbearing, but how could they not be tempted?

“So you’re rejecting this Xie’s proposal?”

Xie Feiyu’s expression also darkened, “If that’s the case, then I’ll say this. With me here, your Shepherd’s Castle has no fate with a seventh rank sect!”

As soon as he said that, mu Caiwei’s body trembled slightly, but her expression was soon replaced by determination.

“You, a piece of trash who is only a Wu Zong? What qualifications do you have to represent the pampered sound sect?”

“Your painting sound sect is merely a rank 7 sect. What qualifications do you have to speak to my friend in such a manner?”

At this moment, an extremely indifferent voice suddenly exploded from the depths of the void.

This sudden movement caused the world to fall silent. Then, everyone seemed to feel something and looked up.

The space in that area trembled slightly and gradually began to distort. Then, over ten figures appeared in the air.

These figures were all dressed in golden armor and had extremely powerful auras. Most importantly, they were all sitting on fierce beasts with thick armor and horns.

The roars of the beasts shook the sky, and their ferocious might filled the sky. They all exuded a violent aura.

The beast in the middle was the most extraordinary. It was covered in golden scales and shimmered with divine light, as if there was a golden flame burning.

The most terrifying thing was that the beast’s aura even made some of the martial Kings’ expressions change.

The Golden-furred hou!

It was the symbol of the Shi family, the Overlord of the East continent!

Some people’s pupils shrank!

On the back of the beast, there was a young man in white. The young man had a handsome face and a head of white hair. His eyes were filled with vicissitudes of life, and they were soul-stirring, as if he was a spirit that had returned from hell.

“The Shi family! They are from the Shi family, the Overlord of the East continent!”

Someone seemed to have thought of something and took in a breath of cold air, his face full of fear.

“Whoosh ...”

The entire venue was in an uproar!

The Shi family of the East continent!

This was a mysterious ancient clan, and it was rumored that they were the descendants of divine beasts. Their descendants were born for battle, and it was said that every Clansman would have an accompanying vicious beast, the Suan ni golden hair Suan ni!

The Shi family might not be famous in the heaven wind sea region, but they were the Overlord in the East continent. No one dared to offend them, and their status was no less than the three major sects.

The moment she saw the man in white appear, mu Caiwei’s eyes flashed with surprise, but more of it was reminiscence.

“Boom boom boom ...”

At that moment, three figures with powerful auras appeared from the void.

They were two old men with sharp eyes and a woman in a Daoist robe with an otherworldly temperament!

“It’s elder Wen from the cave of spiritual ruins, elder Liang from the Kunwu sacred land, and elder Ling from the Supreme purity Palace!”

Everyone’s pupils shrank when they saw who it was. Then, they lowered their heads subconsciously and showed respect.

The arrival of the Shi family of the East continent alerted the elders of the three sects who never showed their faces!

Elder Wen of the cave of spiritual ruins looked up at the dozen or so Knights in the sky, and his gaze finally fell on the man in white.

“I didn’t expect young master Shi qianhan, the young master of the Shi family of the ancient clan of the eastern barren, to come to the heaven wind sea region. Please forgive me for not coming out to welcome you.”

Chapter 1116: Shi qianhan’s overbearing attitude!

On Tian Xuan mountain, everyone’s attention was on him.

Numerous people widely opened their eyes as they fixed their eyes on the over 10 Knights who were welcomed by the elders of the three major clans.

“I didn’t expect that young master Shi qianhan, the young master of the Shi family of the ancient clan of the East barren, would come to the heaven wind sea region. Please forgive me for not coming out to welcome you!”

As the voice of one of the four overlords of the East Sea in the heaven wind sea region, elder Tian Wen of the spirit ruins cave, fell ...

There was a moment of silence between heaven and earth, and then a great uproar.

“The Shi family of the East continent! They are from the Shi family, the most mysterious ancient family in the East continent!”

“Oh my God, I thought the Shi family of the East continent never communicated with the heaven wind sea region? Why did it suddenly descend?”

Even more people’s gazes were fixed on the white-robed young man in the air, and their eyes were filled with shock.

“Is he Shi qianhan, the young master of the Shi family? He really lives up to his name and has an extraordinary bearing!”

Someone mumbled.

“It is said that this young master Shi qianhan appeared a year ago!”

An eighth rank sect’s higher-up had a grave expression.””In just a year, this person has swept through all the younger generation of the Shi family and become one of the four young masters. He is considered by the higher-ups of the Shi family to be the most promising candidate for the position of the young master!”

Everyone was petrified by his words.

.....

The junior patriarch!

These two words represented the identity of the future heir of the Shi family, and also represented the future leader of the Shi family who would suppress the entire East continent!

While everyone was discussing, Shi qianhan looked at elder Tian Wen and the others and said,””Elder Wen is too polite. Qianhan is only here to visit a friend.”

“Friend?”

Elder Tian Wen of the cave of spiritual ruins was stunned at first. He looked at the elders of the Kunwu Holy Land and the Supreme purity Palace with a puzzled look and then said,””May I know who young lord Shi’s friend is?”

“That’s right. We’re also very curious as to what kind of existence could befriend young lord Shi ...” Elder Liang of the Kunwu Holy Land said with a gentle expression.

The eyes of the people on the ground lit up. They looked around curiously, wondering who Shi qianhan's friend was.

Shi qianhan's cold eyes scanned the scene before landing on mu Caiwei, who was on the stone platform.

The next moment!

Under everyone's gazes, the ferocious beast, the Golden-furred hou, seemed to have sensed his intentions as it stepped through the air and landed beside mu Caiwei.

In that instant, Xie Feiyu, who was less than five steps away from mu Caiwei, felt a little flustered. He subconsciously took a step back.

Shi qianhan looked at mu Caiwei with a gentle expression and smiled. "Miss mu, I haven't seen you for half a year. How have you been?"

As his voice fell, the entire Tianxuan mountain fell into a dead silence.

The friend of the young master of the Shi family, Shi qianhan, was actually the young lady of the rank 6 sect, the shepherd king's castle, mu Caiwei?

Countless people were in disbelief.

Elder Wen and the other two who had landed after him could not help but look at each other, their eyes filled with confusion.

They had some understanding of the shepherd king's castle. Even though mu Caiwei was talented, she was still not as good as they had expected.

He couldn't figure out why the Shi family, the Overlord of the East continent, would have a connection with a rank 6 martial institution, which was hundreds of thousands of miles away.

At that moment, even Xie Feiyu, the young master of the painting sound sect, a seventh-rank sect, who had been relatively calm, froze.

Facing Shi qianhan's greeting, mu Caiwei's expression softened and she smiled, "Thank you for your concern, young master Shi. Caiwei is still doing well."

"Caiwei, he ... Why is he with ..." The Lord Shepherd looked at Shi qianhan, then at Caiwei, and hesitated.

He really wanted to ask why the name of this young man in white was the same as that person's.

Only Jiu'er was not surprised at all. Half a year ago, mu Caiwei had gone to the East continent to look for that person and met Shi qianhan.

As if sensing the doubts of the shepherd king, mu Caiwei said, "Father, master Shi is a friend I made in the East continent. They just have the same name ..."

The shepherd king was suddenly enlightened, and then he was a little excited. His daughter was able to get to know such a person. Didn't that mean that his Shepherd king's castle could be saved?

“I was wondering why young lord Shi would come all the way to the heaven wind sea region. He is actually an old friend of young lady mu.”

The beautiful middle-aged woman from tai Qing Palace, elder Ling, said with a smile that was not a smile, “I’m afraid it’s not as simple as an old friend, right?”

When the rest of the people saw her expression, they could not help but make guesses. They subconsciously thought that there was a friendship between Shi qianhan and mu Caiwei.

Even Xie Feiyu, the young master of the seventh rank sect, the painting sound sect, was unwilling to give up.

He viewed mu Caiwei as his exclusive property!

However, Shi qianhan had appeared out of nowhere. Whether it was strength or status, he was far superior to him. How could he accept this?

“This Shi and miss mu are just ordinary friends.” Shi qianhan smiled.

Although Feiyu Xie didn’t believe him, he still smiled, “Since young lord Shi and miss mu are acquaintances, then this Xie will not disturb you.”

He turned around to leave.

He was also a person who knew how to adapt to the situation. After knowing that there was no hope, he simply chose to withdraw.

However, the moment he turned around, an extremely calm voice came from behind him. “Did I ask you to leave?”

Xie Feiyu stopped in his tracks, and his face turned pale. He turned around and looked at Shi qianhan, “I wonder if young lord Shi has any other advice?”

The originally noisy scene gradually quieted down, and countless eyes moved back and forth between Shi qianhan and Xie Feiyu.

Someone seemed to have thought of something as the corners of his mouth curved into a smile that was not a smile.

It was obvious that this young lord Shi from the East barren was going to point his finger at Xie Feiyu and stand up for mu Caiwei.

Even mu Caiwei was slightly stunned.

The expression of elder Wen from the cave of spiritual ruins changed slightly, and he slowly said, “Young lord Shi, since you’re a guest, why don’t you come with us to the high platform?”

What he meant was that Shi qianhan was still a guest, and it would not be good for him to cause trouble at the gathering of the heaven wind sea region.

“No need!”

Shi qianhan looked up at Xie Feiyu and said coldly, "I heard you threatening miss mu that as long as you were here, the shepherd king's castle would not be able to become a seventh rank sect?"

Feiyu Xie was a little angry at his overbearing attitude. He said coldly, "Young lord Shi, this is a matter between the painting sound sect and the shepherd king's castle. As an outsider, I don't think it's appropriate for you to interfere?"

The atmosphere became tense.

Many people shook their heads secretly. Although Xie Feiyu's strength and background were not as good as Shi qianhan's, the huyin school behind him had people in the three sects, and they were even natives of the heaven wind sea region.

Shi qianhan was from the East continent, so it was impolite for him to be so aggressive.

However, Shi qianhan's expression turned cold. "This Shi has said that miss mu is my friend, so miss MU's matters are also this Shi's matters!"

Chapter 1117: If he descends, killing you will be as easy as killing a chicken's ears!

As soon as he finished speaking, the entire world burst into an uproar.

Many people were shocked!

It was as if he had not expected the young master of the Shi family from the East barren to be so overbearing and stand up for mu Caiwei so openly!

The thin old man beside Xie Feiyu couldn't help but threaten, "Young lord Shi, don't forget that this is the heaven wind sea region, not the East barren!"

"Is that so ..."

"Oh," Shi qianhan replied indifferently. Then, he suddenly looked at the thin old man, and a blood-red light flashed in his eyes.

The latter's body stiffened, and in an instant, he turned into a stone statue, motionless.

"Master Fu ..."

Feiyu Xie's expression changed, and he subconsciously reached out to touch his body.

"Don't spit on him!"

At this moment, the elders of the three sects spoke in unison.

However, it was too late. As soon as Xie Feiyu's hand touched the stone sculpture of the thin old man, the stone sculpture turned into a line of blood and flowed to the ground.

A living person was gone in an instant.

.....

This sudden scene caused the crowd to burst into a commotion.

“Blood sea Pagoda eye!”

Elder Wen of the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven stared at Shi qianhan and said, “This is the eye of the Buddha of the blood sea! I can’t believe that young lord Shi has awakened the innate magical power of the ancient race!”

The moment these words were said!

The expressions of the two elders from the Kunwu Holy Land and the Tai Qing Palace changed, and they looked at Shi qianhan again with fear.

Blood ocean Pagoda eye!

This was the special ability of the Shi family, a mysterious ancient family in the East barren. It was said that once this ability was fully cultivated, it could turn an area within a thousand feet into a sea of blood.

In the past thousand years, only the previous head of the Shi family had awakened. Unexpectedly, Shi qianhan had also awakened.

Hearing this, Xie Feiyu’s body trembled, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead!

Old Fu was also a martial arts Grandmaster, but he had died in an instant under the opponent’s divine power. If he had been the one ...

Shi qianhan didn’t say a word and walked toward Xie Feiyu. The latter was terrified and subconsciously stepped back.

“Shi family’s junior, you should be lenient wherever you can!”

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly exploded in the void.

Then, an old Man in Black suddenly walked out of the void and landed beside Xie Feiyu. With his appearance, the pressure of the world suddenly increased a lot.

“Third Grandpa!”

Xie Feiyu’s face lit up.

“It’s Xie xuanjia, one of the five Grand elders of the painting sound faction!” Someone cried out.

As soon as he said that, everyone’s spirit was shaken. Even mu Caiwei’s cold face changed.

Although the sound painting sect was a seventh rank sect, there were five Grand elders in the sect, and all five of them were martial Kings!

It was rumored that the great elder had already touched the threshold of the martial Saint realm and could break through at any time.

“Greetings, fellow Daoist Xie!”

Elder Wen and the other two from the spiritual ruins cave cupped their fists.

Xie xuanjia looked at Shi qianhan and said, “Junior of the Shi family, are you trying to kill the inheritor of my painting sound sect?”

“Martial King?”

Shi qianhan smiled and said, “Your painting sound sect is only a rank 7 sect, do you dare to challenge my Shi family?”

Xie xuanjia was furious.

Elder Liang of the Kunwu sacred land said, “Young lord Shi, in the end, there is no enmity between you and young master Xie. Why must you be so ruthless?”

“That’s right. To tell you the truth, young master Xie has already been accepted as a disciple by a Grand Elder of the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven ...” Elder Wen of the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven said.

As soon as he said that, everyone’s expression changed, and they looked at Xie Feiyu in disbelief.

Xie Feiyu was actually accepted as a disciple by a Grand Elder of the spiritual ruins cave? One had to know that anyone who could become a Supreme elder of the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven was definitely a legendary martial Saint.

“What’s wrong? Do you really think that I’d stoop so low as to attack a piece of trash?”

Shi qianhan smiled and looked at Xie Feiyu, “Don’t worry, even though you’re already a dead man in my eyes, I won’t attack you.”

As he said this, his gaze turned cold. “Because your life will be taken by someone sooner or later. If you dare to touch his woman, not only will you die, but the huyin sect behind you will also be destroyed because of you!”

As his voice fell!

The entire place was silent.

Xie Feiyu sneered, “Someone not only wants to take my life? And you want to exterminate my painting sound sect? I’m suddenly interested in the person you’ve mentioned. May I know his name?”

He, Xie Feiyu, was the number one Grandmaster, and he had the seventh rank sect, the painting sound sect, and the cave of the spiritual ruins behind him. Who would dare to kill him?

Moreover, the painting sound sect had five martial Kings. If the four great powers didn’t make a move, who would be able to destroy it?

“Shut up!”

Shi qianhan frowned and said, “You think you’re worthy of knowing that person’s name? If he descends, killing you will be as easy as killing a chicken’s ears!”

As soon as he finished speaking, mu Caiwei, who had been silent all this while, was stunned. Then, as if she had thought of something, her delicate body trembled and she looked at Shi qianhan again with excitement.

You dare to touch his woman!

Not only will you die, even the painting sound sect behind you will be destroyed because of you!

His woman!

He!

Mu Caiwei looked at Shi qianhan with a trembling gaze as her mind rumbled, "Is it ... Him?"

"Killing me is like killing a chicken?"

Xie Feiyu burst into laughter. "I'm getting more and more curious about who you're talking about. I'll be waiting for him. I just hope he won't disappoint me too much."

"If he can come, you'll naturally know his methods!"

Shi qianhan's voice was cold. He had come to the heaven wind sea region partly because of mu Caiwei, but the most important reason was because of old man Xiao's divination.

According to the divination, the person he was waiting for had arrived in the ancient barren world and would definitely arrive at the heaven wind sea region.

Just as he finished speaking, an old voice suddenly rang out from the flat ground, "This old man also wants to see if the person you mentioned can come!"

The voice seemed extremely calm, but the moment it rang out, it attracted everyone's attention. It was like a prison of divine might, making people want to kneel on the ground.

In the next moment, a figure gradually appeared under the distortion of the void!

The figure was dressed in a green robe. He looked like a middle-aged man, but his body exuded a strong lethargic air.

His gaze was deep and unfathomable, even though he did not have any aura.

However, just the rhythm of his breathing made everyone present feel endless pressure, as if they were facing a God.

Elder Wen of the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven revealed a happy expression and knelt down with great respect. "Disciple welcomes Grand elder's arrival!"

Even Xie Feiyu knelt down heavily and said, "Disciple respectfully welcomes master's arrival!"

Chapter 1118: The oppression of a martial Saint!

"Greetings, senior he!!!"

At this moment, the two elders of the Kunwu Holy Land and the Supreme purity Palace, as well as the leaders of all the forces present, including the painted sound sect, knelt down.

Mu Caiwei's mind was suddenly struck by a bolt of lightning, and her face was filled with shock.

The Grand Elder!

Master!

The person who had just arrived was actually the Grand Elder of the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven, one of the four overlords. He was a God who stood at the peak of the heaven wind sea region.

A martial Saint!

The legendary martial Saint!

Shi qianhan's expression also changed, and more than a dozen Knights behind him tightly protected him.

Shi qianhan's eyes flickered as he signaled his men to leave. He then cupped his fists at the elder in green and said, "Junior greets senior he!"

Whether it was in terms of strength or status, this person was an elder-level existence even in the Shi family of the East barren!

Thus, he didn't dare to be careless.

"At least you have some manners!"

.....

The green-robed old man looked at him expressionlessly and then looked at Xie Feiyu, "Since the Shi clan's junior said that that person killed you as if he was killing a chicken and even dared to exterminate your painting sound sect, then just accept it. This old man is also curious if there is such a person."

"Yes, master!" "Yes!" Xie Feiyu nodded heavily, but he felt extremely happy.

Shi qianhan, you're using your status as a member of the ancient Shi family to pressure me, aren't you? Now that my master is here, aren't you also going to be defeated?

He even shamelessly boasted that someone would kill him as if he were a chicken. Not to mention that there was no such person, even if there was, with master present, who would dare to?

Shi qianhan's eyes were gloomy. He understood what the elder in green was implying, but he did not regret it.

Because he believed in that person!

Seeing that things had come to this, mu Caiwei bit her lips and said with determination, "This has nothing to do with master Shi. It's all because of the shepherd king's castle ..."

She did not want to implicate Shi qianhan.

However, before she could finish her words, the green-robed old man suddenly looked at her.

Just this one glance!

Mu Caiwei felt her entire body tremble and her sea of consciousness was in extreme pain. Her body trembled and she could not help but take a few steps back. Then, she spat out a mouthful of blood and her face turned pale.

"When did a little girl like you have the right to speak here?" the green-robed old man was expressionless.

Jiu 'er hurried over to help her.

The shepherd king's expression was filled with grief and indignation!

The painting sound sect was bullying his daughter!

Xie Feiyu was bullying his daughter!

The powerhouses of the three sects shamelessly attacked!

He hated it!

He hated himself for not being able to protect his daughter!

Mu Caiwei bit her red lips and let the blood flow out from the corner of her mouth. Her face was filled with determination.

"Senior he," Shi qianhan said as he stared at the green-robed elder. "You're the patriarch of a sect. Don't you think it's beneath your dignity to attack a junior?"

As he said this, his eyes were extremely cold. "Miss mu is a friend of mine. If you continue to attack, don't blame the Shi family for crossing over to demand an explanation ..."

The green-robed old man's pupils shrank slightly. Then, he snorted coldly and disappeared from his spot.

After this incident, the surrounding people looked at each other and didn't dare to make any noise.

After a long while, elder Wen from the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven stepped out and said, "Everyone, it's getting late. The next round of the competition should begin!"

Then, he turned to Xie Feiyu and mu Caiwei, "Young master Xie, miss mu, do you two wish to continue with the rest of the competition?"

Even though he said that, his eyes were still fixed on mu Caiwei. After all, the latter was already injured.

"I don't mind ..."

Xie Feiyu grinned, then looked at mu Caiwei, "Miss mu, it's still not too late for you to give up now. Once you step onto the stage, I won't show you any mercy ..."

Previously, he did not dare to have any thoughts about mu Caiwei because of Shi qianhan's appearance.

After the Grand Elder of the cave of spiritual ruins appeared, he was no longer afraid. He even wanted Shi qianhan to attack him.

The moment he said that, everyone's gaze turned towards mu Caiwei.

The shepherd king looked at his dispirited daughter and almost cried, "Caiwei, just give up. Father is begging you, father doesn't want anything anymore. Let's go home ..."

How could he not know that even if his daughter was at her peak, she would not be Xie Feiyu's match!

Furthermore, his daughter had been injured by the Grand Elder of the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven, and she did not have much strength left ...

“Yes, young lady, let’s go back. At most, we’ll come back in five years ...” Jiu ‘er also cried. The little girl’s eyes were red, and her voice was very heart-wrenching.

“No!”

Mu Caiwei took a deep breath and forced herself to stand up. She then looked at elder Tian Wen of the cave of spiritual ruins with a determined look, “Elder Wen, I want to participate!”

She was very clear about what she was going to face next, but she had no room to give up!

In order to deal with the shepherd king’s castle, the Dali dynasty had long caused disunity among the people under the shepherd king’s castle.

Once the news that she had admitted defeat in the hundred clan competition spread, the shepherd king’s castle would definitely face the situation of falling apart.

Therefore, she could not give up!

“Alright!”

Elder Wen of the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven looked at her deeply and said coldly, “Alright, you can go up the stage now!”

Xie Feiyu laughed mockingly. His body flickered, and then his entire body shot towards a huge fighting stage in front of him!

“Young miss ...” Jiu ‘er held mu Caiwei tightly.

Mu Caiwei gritted her teeth and squeezed out a smile on her pale face. Then, she landed on the stage like a butterfly.

“This woman is quite determined ...”

The beautiful middle-aged woman from the Tai Qing Palace sighed faintly. “If it was before, my tai Qing Palace might have considered accepting her, but unfortunately, we offended the cave of spiritual ruins ...”

Shi qianhan did not say a word.

If Xie Feiyu dared to do anything to harm mu Caiwei, he would not mind killing him!

He wasn’t afraid even if the Grand Elder of the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven were to make a move. At most, he would just crush the talisman and summon the Shi family patriarch!

As the two of them stepped onto the stage, the tens of thousands of people present cast their gazes over in unison, and the world quieted down.

On the stage, Xie Feiyu sneered at mu Caiwei who was a thousand feet away, “Miss mu, you better hope that the person Shi qianhan mentioned will come. Otherwise, no one will be able to save you today.”

Mu Caiwei’s face was pale white, as though she did not hear anything. She slowly raised her hand and cupped her fist towards the former, “Thank you, fellow Daoist. Please enlighten me!”

“Very good!”

Xie Feiyu’s eyes turned cold.

“Boom ...”

Violent profound Qi burst out from his body, as if a storm had been set off on the stone platform.

Just a trace of the energy that escaped caused many people’s expressions to change.

Mu Caiwei laughed bitterly, but her expression was still as determined as ever. With a few light steps, she took the initiative to attack the former like a swallow.

“You’re looking for death!”

Xie Feiyu stretched out his hand, and a green vortex condensed in his palm. It then grew larger and larger, and in the end, there were runes surging.

Just as he was about to do more, he suddenly found that the green vortex in his hand had left his hand and was uncontrollably sucked into the void.

At that moment, Xie Feiyu was stunned. He looked up into the sky in disbelief.

At that moment, many people at the scene suddenly looked up at the sky.

That was because an invisible pressure suddenly descended from the void. The pressure seemed to cause the sky to collapse, and the more profound one’s cultivation base was, the more fearful they would be.

“Boom boom boom ...”

At this moment, under everyone’s horrified gaze, a purple Thunderbolt suddenly appeared in the silent void. Then, it triggered tens of thousands of Thunderbolts to roar in unison.

In an instant, dark clouds covered the sky and the weather changed!

Countless purple lightning snakes quickly gathered in the void. From a distance, it looked like a purple electric net had covered the entire sky.

“Boom ...”

As more and more thunderclouds gathered, in the end, they couldn’t bear the weight and exploded, as if triggering the anger of the heavens and the resentment of the people.

In the sky full of lightning, a thin figure slowly appeared, like a god born from the lightning tribulation.

The figure had a head of white hair, and his eyes were like two flashes of lightning. He slowly walked over with a little girl in his arms.

Wherever he went, the clouds and rain dispersed, the Thunder gave way, the void collapsed, and the heaven and earth were subdued!

At that moment, mu Caiwei’s body trembled violently as tears welled up in her eyes, “He’s here ...”

Chapter 1119: It's him, it really is him!

"It's him, it's really him ..."

Mu Caiwei stared blankly at the sky, at the thin figure that was slowly walking out from the endless lightning, as two streams of tears rolled down from the corner of her eyes.

He looked at the familiar figure that they had separated from a year ago and then at the person who had come back on thunderclouds a year later.

She bit her red lips tightly, and more and more tears gathered on her face. It was as if the longing she had accumulated in her heart for the past year, as well as the grievances she had just suffered, were all pouring out at this moment like a flood breaking the dam.

"He's here! He's here! He's here! He's here! He's here!"

"Brother ye, it's you indeed!!!"

Shi qianhan looked at the thin figure approaching him in horror, but he was more excited.

He could not help but recall the scenes from when he first met ye chen to when he got to know him.

However, immediately after, a strong sense of guilt emerged in his eyes.

He, Shi qianhan, had lived the first half of his life for Yu. He had experienced betrayal, and he had also betrayed others.

He was an enemy of his sect and the world, but he treated ye chen as a friend!

However, to his friends, his choice was indeed to betray and betray them, even to fight!

He would never forget the scene of him being threatened by Xiao yuanjing of the Xiao family in the ruins of Kunlun on the Ghost Ship and attacking ye chen.

.....

He owed ye chen!

Even when he was on the Ghost Ship, before he died, he had tried to pull Xiao yuanjing, who was trying to escape, but his flesh and blood had been swallowed by the strange black fog.

He still felt that he could not make up for ye chen.

"Son-in-law, is that son-in-law?"

Jiu 'er rubbed her eyes and looked at the void in disbelief. Her little flower face, which had just cried, had various expressions on it.

The shepherd king looked as if he had seen a ghost. He couldn't help but pinch himself and take in a cold breath. "It's really that kid?!!"

At this moment, it wasn't just them. Even the tens of thousands of people present, including elder Tian Wen of the cave of spiritual ruins, were shocked.

Elder Tian Wen of the cave of spiritual ruins narrowed his eyes and stared at the figure in the void.

He was at the peak of the martial King realm, but he found that he could not see through the figure.

Elder Liang from the Kunwu Holy Land had goosebumps all over his body. For some reason, as the figure appeared in the void, a bone-piercing chill swept through his body.

At this moment, the entire Tian Xuan mountain, regardless of whether it was a low level martial artist or a high level expert, everyone was shocked by that figure.

Xie Feiyu, who was less than a hundred feet away from mu Caiwei, looked at the figure in the sky in a daze. He then noticed Shi qianhan and mu Caiwei's reactions.

He suddenly quivered!

A bone-chilling cold emerged from his heart, and this cold almost made his soul fly away!

"There's ... There's ... There's really such a person?!"

He had thought that the people Shi qianhan had mentioned were all fictional, but the scene in front of him made him believe it.

"I'm no match for him. Shi qianhan was right. He can kill me as easily as killing a chicken!"

He trembled in fear and panic!

This was especially so when he recalled how he had previously flirted with mu Caiwei and even shamelessly threatened the shepherd king's castle.

His soul almost flew out of his body.

"Boom ..."

With a loud bang, everyone was completely jolted back to reality, and the thunderclouds in the sky completely dispersed.

Under everyone's gaze, the white-haired young man slowly descended with the child in his arms and finally landed beside the beautiful figure.

The white-haired young man was ye chen.

Ye chen looked at mu Caiwei, whose eyes were already blurred by tears. His eyes were apologetic and he said softly, "I'm sorry I'm late,"

Mu Caiwei instinctively wanted to jump into the arms of the former, only to realize that he was carrying a five or six-year-old little girl.

The little girl's Black eyes were wide open at this moment, and she was sizing her up. Her facial features were quite similar to the former's.

Mu Caiwei seemed to have thought of something, and her heart suddenly ached for no reason. Her face, which was red from excitement, turned white in an instant, and she almost lost her balance.

The child ...

He actually had a child!

Her shoulders trembled. A few seconds later, she took a deep breath and smiled.””Not late, not late at all ...”

“Son-in-law ...”

Just as ye chen was about to speak, a fragrant wind suddenly blew over. Then, a soft and bouncy body threw itself into his arms and hugged him tightly.

“Son-in-law, you’re finally back. I knew you wouldn’t forget Jiu ‘er and young miss. Wuwuwu ...”

Jiu ‘er hugged him tightly, tears streaming down her face. She was like a little girl who had been wronged, crying her eyes out.

The little girl cried as she wiped her tears and snot on his sleeve.

Ye Chen’s face stiffened when he felt the firm feeling on his body. He wanted to push her away but in the end, he could not bear to.

She had grown up after a year.

The shepherd king stood to the side and watched from a distance. His expression was complicated. Even now, he still could not accept that ye chen had returned in such a way.

Seeing Jiu ‘er and that boy hugging each other, he couldn’t help but look at his daughter in front of him and sigh.

How could he not see Mengmeng in ye Chen’s arms? the father and daughter were almost identical in terms of demeanor and facial features.

“Ah ...”

He secretly shook his head and turned his face away. He couldn’t bear to see his daughter’s poignant face.

His daughter had been waiting for this kid for more than a year!

Now, although he had waited for it, the ending was not so satisfactory ...

Jiu ‘er didn’t care about the others’ gazes and cried sadly,””Son-in-law, I miss you so much, you know ...”

“Hey, Who are you?!”

At this time, Mengmeng, who was in ye Chen’s arms, was a little unhappy and could not help but curse,””Not only did you take advantage of my dad, but you also snot on him ...”

Only then did Jiu ‘er react. She raised her head and looked at the little girl who was glaring at her angrily. For a moment, she did not know how to react.

“What are you looking at? I’m talking about you. You’re already an adult, but you’re still crying. You’re so shameless ...”

The little fellow’s face was unkind.

Bad sister, not only did she squeeze me to the point where I can't breathe, but she also snot on me.

"Guye, who is this little girl? You're quite arrogant, I'll ..."

Jiu'er was also furious. She rolled up her sleeves and was about to fly into a rage when she seemed to remember something and looked at ye chen in disbelief."Gu...Guye, she ... She can't be your...Your ..."

Ye chen met her gaze and nodded slightly. Then, he turned to the shepherd king and smiled."Castle Master mu, how have you been ..."

The shepherd king's smile was a little unnatural."Mr. Ye, how have you been ..."

In fact, he wished ye chen would call him father-in-law but this was obviously an extravagant hope.

Ye chen smiled faintly, but then his expression froze as he stared at a figure in the southeast corner.

Chapter 1120: You'll die too if you dare to stop me from killing!

Ye chen looked at Shi qianhan quietly.

Shi qianhan also looked at him.

There was no verbal communication between the two of them, only eye contact.

After a few seconds, it was the latter who said,""Brother ye, I didn't expect to see you here."

The place he was referring to was not the heaven wind sea region, but the entire ancient barren world.

This was because he and ye chen shared a common secret. Neither of them was from the ancient barren world. Instead, they came from earth, which was known as the immortal burial planet.

"I didn't expect you to still be alive, and to meet you here," ye chen said slowly.

He was surprised to see Shi qianhan here.

On the Ghost Ship, he had learned that after Shi qianhan and Luo Tianya had joined forces to kick him out of the Ghost Ship, Shi qianhan had gone crazy and dragged Xiao yuanjing into the black fog.

He was well aware that the black mist could devour human flesh, so he thought Shi qianhan was dead.

He didn't expect to see her again here.

Even though his tone was calm, Shi qianhan felt that he was unapproachable.

The latter took a deep breath and smiled bitterly."Brother ye, I'm sorry ..."

.....

"We'll talk about this later!"

Ye chen interrupted him and squinted at mu Caiwei."Tell me, who caused your injuries?"

As soon as he landed, he could sense that the latter was injured. The Golden core in his body was almost shattered, and his divine sense was even more seriously injured. The reason why the latter was still standing was purely because he was struggling to hold on.

Mu Caiwei looked at him quietly, holding back her tears, "I hurt myself."

Before Ye Chen's appearance, she had hoped for him to appear so much. However, now that Ye Chen had really appeared, she did not dare to let Ye Chen interfere in this feud.

As if sensing her concern, Ye Chen did not force her. Instead, he looked up at Shi Qianhan. "Brother Shi, please tell me!"

Shi Qianhan looked at him and pointed at Xie Feiyu, who was still standing on the stage. He said coldly, "Brother Ye, it's all because of this person!"

"This person relied on the fact that he had the seventh rank sect behind him, the Painting Sound Sect, to flirt with Miss Mu and lure out the Grand Elder of the Cave of Spiritual Ruins, he Zhiming."

"The Grand Elder of the Spiritual Ruins Grotto-Heaven lowered his status and severely injured Miss Mu ..."

Ye Chen looked at Grand Supreme Xie Feiyu and his eyes turned cold. He took a step forward and with a flash of his body, he ran toward the latter like a thunderbolt.

At that moment, Xie Feiyu's expression changed drastically, and he used all his strength to retreat.

"Not good!"

Two of the Painting Sound Sect's experts instantly made their move. They grabbed Xie Feiyu and were about to use their escape technique to escape.

However, they were shocked to find that the space around them had been sealed.

The Grand Elder of the Painting Sound faction, Xie Xuanjia, stepped forward as if he wanted to stop Ye Chen. "Fellow Daoist, let's talk this out ..."

"Get lost!"

Ye Chen waved his sleeve and countless thunderbolts exploded in the void. They then turned into a Thunder Dragon and pierced through the former.

"Boom ..."

As the deafening sound faded, someone immediately noticed that Xie Xuanjia's body had been reduced to dust.

Ye Chen's footsteps were not firm. He continued to run toward Xie Feiyu, who was being madly pulled back by the two elders of the Painting Sound Sect.

His white hair fluttered in the wind, and his eyes were like two sharp heavenly swords. Every step he took was like stepping on everyone's mind.

A martial King had died on the spot!

"Exalted sect, help, help!"

The two elders of the Painted Sound faction, who were retreating with Xie Feiyu, shouted hysterically.

Elder Wen from the spirit ruins Grotto-heaven finally reacted. He cupped his fists at ye chen and his lips moved slightly. "This senior, please give my spirit ruins cave some face ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he met ye Chen's cold gaze. "I don't care who you are. If you dare to stop me from killing, you must die!!!"

Elder Wen's heart trembled endlessly, but in the end, he still retracted his foot that was about to step out!

He didn't dare!

Xie xuanjia of the painting sound sect was not any weaker than him, but in the hands of this person, he was as weak as an ant.

He had completely realized that if he were to forcefully stand out again, his ending would probably be no different from the former!

Elder Wen's concession caused an uproar in the audience, and Xie Feiyu and the others were in complete despair.

The eyes of the two elders who were holding Xie Feiyu cracked, "You dare to kill the people of my painting sound sect? you will die without a doubt!!!"

Then, they all charged toward ye chen!

Ye Chen's palm struck out. One hand tore through the sky, shaking the void. It whistled through the air and turned the two into a bloody mist on the spot.

Only Xie Feiyu was stunned, his body trembling!

It was too terrifying!

Suddenly, he quivered and said with trembling lips, "No, I'm a proud son of the heavens, I'm the disciple of the Grand Elder of the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven, you can't kill me ..."

"There are no exceptions to the people this ye wants to kill!" Ye chen charged forward. His fist glowed with a golden light and directly annihilated the man's astral body and flesh!

The world became deathly silent at this moment!

On the surrounding stone platforms, tens of thousands of people from the sects looked at the figure in horror.

Shock, endless shock!

From the moment ye chen descended until now, it had only been the time it took for an incense stick to burn but he had killed four people in a row. They were a martial King and three martial grandmasters!

How could they not be shocked?

At this moment, Shi qianhan's words rang in everyone's mind again, "If he comes, killing you, Xie Feiyu, will be as easy as killing chicken ears!!!"

Shi qianhan's words were not exaggerated at all!

"Martial Saint, this person must be a martial Saint!"

Some people were aghast!

Such a young martial Saint was unprecedented. With such a person as the backer of the shepherd king's castle, who would dare to offend the shepherd king's castle?

Mu Caiwei, Jiu 'er, and the others were completely dumbfounded. They did not expect ye chen to be so powerful!

One year ago, ye chen had passed the Emperor-conferring calamity and become a Martial Emperor in front of them. It had only been a year, and he had soared to this level?

Shi qianhan was also shocked.

He still remembered that when he had parted with ye chen on the Ghost Ship, ye chen was only a fake emperor!

After that, he came to the ancient barren world by chance and joined the Shi family of the ancient clan of the eastern barren. He had many miraculous encounters!

He had fantasized more than once that he might leave ye chen further and further behind!

However, everything that was happening in front of his eyes had caused him to lose even the slightest bit of confidence in his heart. All that was left was deep shock!

Under everyone's gaze, ye chen turned around and walked toward elder Tian Wen of the spirit ruins cave.

Although his expression was extremely calm, the murderous aura on his body seemed to have not completely dissipated.

"S-senior ..."

Elder Tian Wen of the cave of spiritual ruins was extremely pale, and he couldn't help but bend his back.