

Genius 1121

Chapter 1121: The two martial Saints have arrived!

Ye Chen's pace was not fast but each step seemed to be stepping on the heart of elder Tian Wen of the spiritual ruins cave.

The latter was terrified. Even though he was a martial King, he was still a peerless master.

However, under ye Chen's imposing manner, he could not even think of resisting. Especially after witnessing the former kill four people in a row, he almost fainted.

Elder Liang of the Kunwu Holy Land and elder Ling of the Tai Qing Palace subconsciously moved their feet.

The two of them were aghast!

This was because the feeling that ye chen gave them was something they would only experience when they faced the Almighty in the sect.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, ye chen walked up to elder Wen and said, "Your spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven dared to hurt my old friend?"

"Chi ..."

Elder Wen's mind exploded with noise, and he fell to the ground in panic. "Senior, it's a misunderstanding ... It's all a misunderstanding ..."

If he had known that the MU Wang Castle had a terrifying existence like ye chen behind it, he believed that no one present would have dared to provoke the MU Wang Castle, much less mu Caiwei.

Furthermore, the person who had severely injured mu Caiwei was the Grand Elder of the cave of spiritual ruins. Even he could not stop her.

Ye chen retracted his killing intent and stared at him coldly. This ye will give you a chance. Summon your spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven's Grand Elder!"

Everyone was shocked by his words!

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One must know that the Grand Elder of the cave of spiritual ruins, he Zhiming, was a transcendent existence at the martial Saint level!

Looking at ye Chen's expression now, it was clear that he wanted to settle the score with the martial Saint of the spirit ruins Grotto-heaven.

"O-okay ..."

Feeling that his killing intent had disappeared, elder Wen immediately heaved a heavy sigh of relief. He did not dare to hesitate and immediately took out the summoning talisman of the sect in an attempt to summon the Grand Elder.

However, after he sacrificed the summoning talisman, there was no movement in the void.

Sensing the iciness in ye Chen's eyes, elder Wen trembled and took out another summoning talisman.

The result was still the same. The summoning talisman that had never failed in the past had actually lost its effect at this moment.

Elder Wen's heart completely sank. He knew very well that there was no problem with the summoning talisman. The problem was that the Grand Elder was unwilling to descend.

Why not?

It was obvious that even the Grand Elder was afraid of this person and did not dare to show himself!

At the thought of this, his body trembled heavily, and then his lips trembled as he said, "Se ... Senior, this junior has no ... No other way!"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered. Then, he slowly walked to mu Caiwei's side. With a wave of his sleeve, a bottle of medicinal pills fell into her hands.

"Take it and recover from your injuries!"

Without waiting for mu Caiwei to speak, he continued, "Don't worry. With me here today, no one will dare to touch your Shepherd's Castle!"

"In this so-called hundred sect competition, I'll make sure that the shepherd king's castle will sweep through the hundred sects. Regardless of whether it's a sixth, seventh, or eighth grade sect, all of them will prostrate before your feet!"

After saying that, he turned around and the smile on his face gradually disappeared. His sharp eyes looked around the scene.

"Next, I'll represent the shepherd king's castle and challenge all seventh, eighth, and even ninth rank sects!"

An extremely indifferent and arrogant voice slowly came out of his mouth, "Are you guys going to attack one by one or all at once?!"

As his voice fell, the world fell into a deathly silence.

No one dared to speak, and no one even dared to look him in the eye. In an instant, tens of thousands of people uncontrollably lowered their heads.

Even the three elders of the cave of spiritual ruins, Kunwu Holy Land, and tai Qing Palace didn't say anything.

Killing the Grand Elder of the painting sound sect, Xie xuanjia, was as easy as squashing an ant. The three Wu Zongs were completely helpless in his hands ...

It forced the elders of the three sects to hold their breath, and even the Grand Elder of the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven didn't dare to appear ...

This kind of method, this kind of killing, it was like the God of killing had descended to the world. Who would dare to have the slightest bit of dissatisfaction?

Mu Caiwei's eyes were filled with tears as she stared at the figure with his back to her.

"Don't worry. With me here today, no one will dare to touch your Shepherd's Castle!"

These seemingly arrogant words were like a loud bell ringing in his mind.

At this moment, she smiled!

Just this one sentence made her feel that her one year of waiting had been worth it!

This man had come to her at her most difficult time and her most desperate time.

This man had killed four people in a row in an extremely domineering manner to regain his dignity, and it was also this man who had suppressed the hundred sect's experts present with his own strength.

However, his hair had turned white!

Her gaze finally fell on ye Chen's head of white hair, and a hint of heartache suddenly flashed in her beautiful eyes.

Although ye Chen had not said anything, she could vaguely guess that ye Chen must have experienced something in the year that he had disappeared.

"This kid ..."

While the king Shepherd was shocked, he also sighed with emotion. He could not help but think of the young man with a cold temperament more than a year ago.

"Gu...Guye is getting more and more handsome ..."

Jiu 'er cupped her red cheeks in her hands and looked at ye Chen with admiration.

Shi Qianhan didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he heard this. He couldn't help but tease, "I'm not handsome?"

"You?"

Jiu 'er rolled her eyes at him and said, "You're not as handsome as son-in-law. In his eyes, son-in-law is the most handsome man in the world."

Shi Qianhan's smile froze.

"Are you guys going to attack one by one or all at once?!!"

Ye Chen's indifferent voice still reverberated in the void, like Rolling Thunder.

"My fellow cultivator, you are so powerful. Not just in the heaven wind sea region, even in the entire ancient barren world, there are not many people who can be your enemy. Let's not make things difficult for these juniors."

In this silent atmosphere, an old voice slowly came from the void.

As the void was torn apart, a slightly hunched old figure slowly appeared. With this person's appearance, the sound of thousands of swords suddenly rang out in the world.

It was an old man in linen clothes. He looked extremely hunchbacked, but when he stood there, he was like a sharp sword that could be unsheathed at any time.

"Old ancestor!!!"

Elder Liang of the Kunwu Holy Land was overjoyed.

As soon as he said that, the originally quiet crowd was in an uproar. "Kunwu Holy Land's Grand Elder, nine suns sword head!!!"

Not long after the old man's appearance, the void began to shake again and an invisible fragrance came.

"Fellow Daoist Jiuyang's words are reasonable. This fellow Daoist has reached the martial Saint realm at such a young age. This really makes me feel ashamed ..."

With a charming voice, a Purple Lotus flower bloomed in the void.

A few seconds later, a beautiful woman in a colorful dress appeared from the purple Lotus. She stood in the void with her bare feet, and her beauty was unparalleled.

"Greetings, Palace Master!"

The beautiful young woman from tai Qing Palace bowed and cupped her fists.

Chapter 1122: An eye for an eye, blood for blood!

"It's the palace Master of the Tai Qing Palace, the Tai Qing fairy!"

The world was in an uproar again. Countless people's eyes were filled with extreme shock.

No wonder they were so shocked!

Whether it was Kunwu Holy Land's nine yang sword head or tai Qing Palace's Palace Master, tai Qing fairy!

All of them were the overlords of the heaven wind sea region. They each controlled a region and suppressed the entire heaven wind sea region like the gods of the nine Heavens.

That's right. To all mortals, and even all cultivators, they were gods.

Now, however, these two terrifying existences had appeared together, and they had come for ye chen.

At that moment, Shi qianhan's expression became serious.

This was because this person was no weaker than the patriarch of the Shi family of the ancient clan of the East barren.

If he was already in such a state, then mu Caiwei, the shepherd king, and the rest were even more so. Their faces were filled with anxiety.

Ye chen looked up at the two of them and narrowed his eyes. A hint of fighting spirit gradually emerged from his body!

Ever since he had come to the ancient barren world, he had killed from martial grandmasters to martial Kings. He had never fought a martial King.

He didn't mind giving it a try?

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As if it sensed his hostility, the nine yang sword head of the spiritual ruins cave slowly landed on the ground and smiled, "Fellow Daoist, we have no ill intentions."

"Not bad!"

The palace Master of the Tai Qing Palace said, "The two of us have come here for two things. One is to help the shepherd king's castle."

"Help the shepherd king's castle?" Ye chen frowned.

He could feel that there was no hostility between the two of them, but what did the word 'help' mean?

"The reason why the eastern sea holds the hundred sect competition is to select sects with potential and obtain our protection ..."

The head of the nine yang sword spoke with fervor and assurance as his gaze moved between mu Caiwei and the rest. "I believe that the shepherd king's castle is also here for this ..."

Mu Caiwei remained silent.

The head of the nine yang sword finally looked at ye chen and said again, "However, now that the shepherd king's castle has such a powerful person like you, I believe that no one would dare to object to them ranking first in this year's hundred sect competition."

"Therefore, we have decided that after this matter, the shepherd king's castle will become the fifth Overlord of the heaven wind sea region!"

The palace Master of tai Qing Palace chuckled softly.

As her voice fell!

The entire place was silent!

Tens of thousands of people were silent. They were all shocked by the terrifying information contained in this sentence.

He wanted to make the shepherd king's castle the fifth Overlord?

One had to know that in the entire heaven wind sea region and the East Sea, there had only been four overlords since ancient times. They were the Dali dynasty, the cave of spiritual ruins, the Tai Qing Palace, and the Kunwu Holy Land!

For thousands of years, no power could break this balance!

However, the MU Wang Castle had done it, and it was even recognized by the two overlords of the spiritual ruins and the Tai Qing Palace?

Did this not mean that ye Chen's strength had reached a level where the two hegemon had no choice but to acknowledge?

Even mu Caiwei and the rest were stunned!

They had never thought that this day would come. Before this, they only wanted to become a seventh rank sect!

In this deathly silence, ye Chen's expression did not change. He said indifferently, "What's the second matter?"

The head of the nine yang sword and the palace Master of the Supreme purity Palace looked at each other. Then, the former said to the void, "Fellow Daoist he, come out!"

The air was silent for a few seconds, then it began to distort violently. Finally, a green-robed Daoist appeared.

This person was the one who had previously lowered himself to hurt mu Caiwei. He was the Grand Elder of the cave of spiritual ruins, he Zhiming, who called himself the spiritual ruins patriarch!

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold when he saw who it was!

If he remembered correctly, Shi qianhan had said that this person was the one who used his status to bully mu Caiwei!

He had thought that the other party would never show up, but now he did.

"Fellow Daoist!"

The nine yang sword head stroked his beard and smiled. "This is fellow Daoist he from the cave of spiritual ruins. The second reason why tai Qing and I came here is related to fellow Daoist he."

"Fellow Daoist, fellow Daoist he had some misunderstandings with the shepherd king's castle earlier. I hope that the two of you can bury the hatchet." The palace Master of tai Qing Palace also said.

Hearing this, everyone immediately came to a realization. No wonder the head of the nine yang sword and the master of the Tai Qing Palace would come together. They wanted to be peacemakers.

Then, they were also shocked.

It seemed that he Zhiming of the spirit ruins Grotto-heaven was not willing to be ye Chen's enemy. Did this not mean that ye chen was already able to stand on equal footing with the three overlords?

As soon as this thought appeared, many people couldn't help but gasp.

Ye Chen's appearance was much younger than the nine yang sword head and the others!

As Palace Master tai Qing finished speaking, patriarch spirit ruins of the spirit ruins Grotto-heaven also looked at ye chen and said expressionlessly, "Fellow Daoist, I admit that I had some misunderstandings with the shepherd king's castle before ..."

“Misunderstanding?”

Without waiting for him to finish, ye chen coldly interrupted, “Your disciple has no respect for etiquette. She flirted with and threatened my old friend. As her master, it’s fine if you don’t teach her a good lesson, but you even used your status to attack my old friend ...”

“Now, you are telling me that this is a misunderstanding? Isn’t this too absurd?”

At this point, ye chen narrowed his eyes, a hint of mockery in them.

The entire place instantly fell silent.

In the face of the spiritual ruins ancestor’s concession, ye chen was not willing to shake hands and make peace?

The head of the nine yang sword and the Grand Pure Palace Master frowned secretly, feeling a little displeased.

Patriarch spiritual ruins’ face darkened, and he said coldly, “Aren’t you the one who killed the patriarch’s disciple, Xie Feiyu?”

In his opinion, he had already given ye chen face by taking the initiative to express his goodwill, but the other party did not accept it?

“That’s because he deserves to die!!!”

Ye chen sneered and said sarcastically, “Trash like this, daring to speak rudely to this ye’s people, already deserves ten thousand deaths for his crime!”

“Bastard!”

Patriarch spiritual ruins was instantly furious. He obviously didn’t expect him to be so protective. “I’m injured, so what are you going to do?!!”

“What should I do?”

Ye chen stood proudly and said noncommittally, “If you apologize to miss mu now, I might consider letting you go. Otherwise, an eye for an eye, a blood for a blood!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he took a step forward, and a tornado-like storm was set off in the void.

His killing intent filled the sky!

Everyone’s expression changed!

She did not expect ye chen to be so protective and arrogant to this extent!

“Hahaha!”

Patriarch spiritual ruins was so angry that he laughed, “you want me to apologize to an ant? Do you really think I’m afraid of you?”

He was the Grand ancestor of the spiritual ruins and one of the few martial Saints in the heaven wind sea region!

When did he need to apologize to anyone?

“Fellow Daoist, you can’t ...” The palace Master of the Tai Qing Palace and the head of the nine yang sword said in unison, as if they wanted to admonish him.

“Very good!”

Ye Chen chuckled, his voice calm. “Since you like to bully people with your power, then what’s wrong with this ye bullying people today?!!”

Chapter 1123: one sword crossing the heavens and earth!

“Since that’s the case, let’s fight!”

When he spat out the last word, the sky and the earth rumbled at the same time.

A stream of purple Qi that pierced through the heavens and the earth burst out from his body, and then traversed the sky.

Ye Chen held The Purple Cloud in his hand and the weather changed. “I’ll use the sword in my hand to move unhindered. I’ll exchange the white light of my sword for the blood light!”

This sword was seven feet long and three inches wide. It was filled with lightning and was eye-catching.

It was the true martial thousand Thunder sword!

“Old dog, try and take my sword!”

“Boom ...”

The moment Ye Chen swung his sword, purple lightning flashed on his body and heaven and earth rumbled.

Then, they turned into thousands of lightning bolts that connected the sky and earth, replacing all the light in the world.

There was no sword Qi, but there were countless thunderous roars that could shatter eardrums.

At that moment, everyone raised their heads and looked at the terrifying scene in the sky.

In the void, a monstrous sword light that was nearly a thousand feet long soared into the sky. Then, it turned into thousands of sword lights, as if it had turned into a monstrous sword River with thousands of Thunderbolts.

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“What ... What kind of sword is this?!!”

Countless people were shocked.

Even the nine yang sword head’s expression changed. He had cultivated the sword all his life and thought that he was invincible in the way of the sword. However, under Ye Chen’s sword, he felt a sword intent that could destroy the heavens and earth.

“Heavenly Thunder of purple cloud?!!”

The palace Master of tai Qing Palace’s pupils constricted violently. He was somewhat glad that he and the others had not attacked ye chen as soon as they had appeared!

This was because even she did not dare to say that she had the confidence to withstand ye Chen’s sword!

The spiritual ruins patriarch suddenly raised his eyes, and the sword light torrent in the void was reflected in his eyes. His expression also became extremely gloomy at this moment.

This sword was indeed terrifying!

However, it was impossible for him to surrender!

Immediately after, a cold glint flashed in his eyes. Then, his body shook violently, and countless rays of light surged around him.

The next moment!

Under everyone’s gaze, a set of fiery red armor appeared on his body.

As soon as it appeared, it exuded a fierce aura that completely covered the spiritual ruins patriarch. It faintly revealed the shadow of a huge ferocious beast with a single horn on its head.

“Kui cow armor!”

The nine yang sword head’s eyes narrowed, and a wave of shock rose in his heart. “It’s said that there’s a Supreme treasure in the spiritual ruins. Could it be this?”

In ancient times, there were ferocious beasts like the bull. They had a grey body but no horns. When they entered the water with one leg, there would be wind and rain. Their light was like the sun and moon, and their sound was like thunder. With one horn and one leg, they were called kui Bulls.

And now, the item that the spiritual ruins patriarch was wearing was almost the same as the legendary kui.

“It’s said that the kui cow’s skin is the toughest object in the world. It can’t be hurt by swords or knives, but it can withstand fire and water ...” The palace Master of tai Qing Palace muttered.

“I’d like to see how this sword can hurt me!!!”

Patriarch spiritual ruins sneered. He did not retreat but advanced instead. He took a step forward and headed straight for ye chen.

At that moment, a purple giant figure appeared behind him. The giant was hundreds of feet tall and had a solemn Dharma appearance. The space around him was instantly destroyed.

“Plop! Plop! Plop!”

At the same time, the tens of thousands of people on the ground felt a divine might descend from the sky. Everyone prostrated on the ground. The bodies of those with weaker cultivation collapsed on the spot, and their souls were shattered.

“Dharma power! This is the Dharma power of a Saint!”

Someone almost shouted out!

The so-called martial Saint was a Saint within the martial arts. By becoming a saint through martial arts, one would be able to condense a Dharma, which contained the martial artist’s will of heaven and earth!

The Dharma idol suppressed everything!

“Not good!”

The expressions of the head of the nine yang sword and the palace Master of the Supreme purity Palace changed slightly. Then, with a wave of their sleeves, they wrapped up the tens of thousands of people on the ground and pushed them back 30000 feet.

This was a battle between martial Saints. Just the aftershock was enough to completely shatter the entire Tianxuan mountain!

“BOOM!”

Then, everyone saw the Saint Dharma form behind the spiritual ruins patriarch roar and turn the void within a radius of 10000 feet into a world of flames.

A Scarlet light like Heavenly Fire swept through the world like the wrath of the fire god. It carried a torrent of flames and directly collided with ye Chen’s overwhelming sword River.

“Boom boom boom ...”

At this moment, the void was annihilated, the earth was shaking, and half of the entire Tianxuan mountain had turned into a sea of fire.

Suddenly, from the endless sea of fire, a sword light appeared and slashed at the spiritual ruins patriarch like a bolt of lightning!

Under this sword!

Half of Tianxuan mountain’s peak had been flattened!

There was also a flash of shock in the eyes of the spiritual ruins ancestor. The power of ye Chen’s sword had exceeded his imagination.

He shook his arm and retreated.

“Swish!”

As he retreated, a thin figure flashed past like a graceful swan, and a purple Thunderbolt moved with the figure.

The purple sword light directly tore through space and slashed down under the spiritual ruins patriarch’s fearful gaze.

The speed and power were too fast for him to Dodge, and it finally landed on patriarch spiritual ruins ‘chest.

A deafening boom resounded through the sky, followed by a shrill scream.

Under everyone's gaze, patriarch spiritual ruins was sent flying. The armor on his body shattered, revealing his bloody chest. It was a shocking sight.

At this moment, the world was as silent as death.

He was defeated!

The Grand Elder of the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven was defeated!

"How is this possible?"

The nine yang sword head and the Grand Pure Palace master's expressions changed.

Patriarch spiritual ruins spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was extremely pale, and his eyes were filled with disbelief and even fear.

The armor on his body was a precious treasure that he had obtained from a martial tomb. It had accompanied him for thousands of years and had never lost before!

However, it had been shattered by ye Chen's sword!

At that moment, patriarch spiritual ruins finally panicked. "Who the hell are you?!"

However, he didn't say a word. He stepped forward with the true martial thousand Thunder sword in his hand and charged straight at the former.

Then, he slashed out once more!

Seeing this, a crazed look flashed in the eyes of the spiritual ruins patriarch. "Spiritual ruins Dharma form, burn! Burn!"

He knew very well that he and ye chen were already in a situation where one of them would not rest until one of them was dead. If he did not fight with his life on the line, it was very likely that he would fall here today!

The Dharma form in his body began to burn, turning into a force that even the nine yang sword head and the others paled as it pierced through the void.

"He's trying to burn his Dharma. Is he crazy?" The head of the nine yang sword couldn't help but exclaim.

Dharma power was the symbol of a martial Saint. Once one lost their Dharma power, their realm would fall, and their soul would collapse.

"Boom boom boom ..."

The sword light was like a mountain, whistling as it arrived!

"Burn, burn!!!"

"Die!" Patriarch spiritual ruins roared, and his roar merged with the power that surged out of his body, turning into an energy storm that was ten thousand feet tall.

“Pfft!”

Under the impact of such a terrifying storm, even ye chen could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood. His footsteps came to a halt.

Chapter 1124: time beheads the martial Saint!

He had still underestimated the power of a martial Saint, especially when a Saint whose cultivation system was stronger than that of Earth burned his Saint Dharma form and launched a desperate attack!

Seeing that his attack had succeeded, the spiritual ruins patriarch’s eyes flashed with deep resentment!

However, before he could rejoice, he saw ye Chen’s fierce gaze on him. Ye chen took another step forward and made a third slash!

“Impossible! This is impossible! How could you withstand my attack?”

Spiritual ruins patriarch roared again and again, then said with extreme resentment, “Even if I die, I’ll drag you to hell with me!!!”

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“With the life of a martial Saint, I will burn 1000 years of my life and sacrifice my spiritual soul to fight you to the death!!!”

“Boom boom boom ...”

The void trembled as if the starry sky had collapsed. Countless cracks appeared, and endless destructive power swept toward ye chen with patriarch spirit ruins as the center.

In an instant, the entire Tianxuan mountain disappeared, leaving only a thousand cracks.

“Pfft!”

Under such power, even the head of the nine yang sword and the palace Master of the Tai Qing Palace, who were far away, spat out blood!

It had to be said that the martial Saint who had fallen into madness was no less than a nuclear bomb exploding!

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Ye chen suddenly turned around and hugged his daughter tightly in his arms, his back resisting the destructive force.

“Bang!”

His entire body was sent flying by this force, but his hands still held onto his daughter tightly, not allowing her to be tainted by a trace of this force.

“Dad, are you okay?”

When the little fellow saw the blood flowing from the corner of his mouth, her tears could not help but flow out.

“Dad is fine!”

Ye Chen smiled and put it down. Then, he slowly turned to look at the spiritual ruins ‘patriarch in the distance!

“I’ve underestimated the ancient barren world’s Warriors. They’re only martial Saints, but they can unleash the power of a soul formation realm cultivator!”

He slowly closed his eyes and took a deep breath. When he opened his eyes again, a divine light surged in his eyes, as if he was a God overlooking the world.

“Old dog, before you die, you can witness this divine power of mine. It’s enough for you to smile in the netherworld!”

With that, his eyes flickered and emitted a faint aura of decay, as if time had awakened in his eyes.

“I have a Pearl that has been locked away by dust for a long time. Today, the dust is gone and light is born, shining through the mountains and rivers!!!”

“Time ...”

Ye Chen’s voice was very soft but it was clearly transmitted into everyone’s mind. Each word was like a Pearl.

At that moment, the scene between heaven and earth shook as if time was flowing backward ...

Patriarch spiritual ruins ‘body trembled, and his eyes revealed a look of struggle and confusion ...

It was a state of mind. Without a sound, it was as if he had seen the traces of time up close and captured the aura of time.

Scenes of the past appeared in his eyes. From a young age, because he was the son of a concubine in the family, he was locked up in the woodshed by his landlord father’s first wife and beaten up.

Not only him, but the tens of thousands of people present were also immersed in this state, immersed in the memories deep in their sea of consciousness ...

As time passed, the venomous look on patriarch spiritual ruins ‘face gradually disappeared, and the chaotic aura on his body also slowly weakened ...

He saw his eight-year-old self a thousand years ago. Because he couldn’t stand the woman’s beating, he took advantage of the time when the woman was drawing water from the well at home to knock her out from behind with a pestle and then pushed her into the well.

That was the first time he had killed someone!

Moreover, he had killed his father’s woman!

His body trembled, and he howled soundlessly. He was terrified, and he didn’t want to face it ...

He saw that the woman’s body, which had been soaked in the well water, was fished up by the crowd. His murder had also been exposed.

Many people glared at him and regarded him as a demon. They wanted to kill him on the spot, including the man's man-eating gaze ...

He saw that at the critical moment, his biological mother had risked her life to protect him and leave, but she had been beaten to death by the servant ...

"No!"

He struggled, he resisted ...

He did not want to face it ...

In the distance, the head of the nine yang sword knelt on the ground with his eyes closed, and tears rolled down from the corners of his eyes ...

He saw his younger sister whom he had picked up when he was a teenager, and the two of them lived in a broken temple and relied on each other ...

He saw himself begging on the streets during the day, even becoming a pickpocket, stealing other people's belongings to support his sister ...

He even saw his sister being forcibly taken away by human traffickers and sold to a rich family as a maid to relieve her bad luck and marry an old man who was about to die ...

He didn't know how much time had passed. It felt like a breath, but it also felt like a thousand years ...

Shi qianhan knelt on one knee and tried to grab something with his hand. He mumbled, "Yu 'er ..."

"Little sister ..."

The nine yang sword head roared hysterically. Its body trembled heavily, and then it suddenly woke up.

Then, he saw the palace Master of the Tai Qing Palace lying on the ground with her clothes disheveled. She was shouting "no" as if she was having a nightmare, and there was even a look of lust on her face ...

He saw that the tens of thousands of martial artists present seemed to have gone crazy. Some were screaming, some were crying, and some were laughing wildly ...

"What kind of divine power is this?!"

The nine yang swordhead felt a chill run down his spine. Then, he looked at ye chen in the distance in shock.

With just one magical power, it had caused tens of thousands of people to fall into a nightmare. Even he, a martial Saint, was no exception ...

He subconsciously looked in the direction of the spiritual ruins patriarch, and the scene that entered his eyes made his scalp tingle.

At this moment, the spiritual ruins patriarch was sitting motionlessly. His body was so thin that he looked like a bag of bones. His eyes were wet with blood and tears, and his skin was so dry that it looked like dead tree bark.

He's ... Dead!

The nine yang sword head's heart was beating wildly.

The spiritual ruins Grandmaster was dead!

He had died under ye Chen's mystical power!

With this in mind, the head of the nine yang sword, Wu Ji, looked at ye chen with great eyes."Fellow Daoist, does this divine ability have a name?"

Ye chen slowly picked up his daughter and walked toward mu Caiwei and the others, who were still in their nightmares. Without turning his head, he said,"Time ..."

"Time ..."

The head of the nine yang sword was shocked and muttered to himself,""Time, what a good time. Time is like a knife cutting down a martial Saint ..."

He took a deep breath and bowed solemnly to ye chen. He said in a bitter voice,""Fellow cultivator, many thanks. This old man owes you a favor!"

Ye Chen's mystical power was terrifying!

However, in his nightmare, he was also re-examining the pain of his past!

Once again, he had witnessed the experience of his and his sister's childhood from acquaintance to separation to being separated by life and death.

This matter had always been suppressed in his heart, and it wouldn't be wrong to describe it as heart devil!

However, by chance, under ye Chen's mystical power, the knot in her heart was untied. After that, it was a boundless sea and sky.

Even the nine yang sword head and the others were restricted by ye Chen's divine power, let alone mu Caiwei and the others.

The king Shepherd pounded his chest and stomped his feet, unable to extricate himself."Qinglan, hang in there. You must hang in there ..."

Ye chen sighed faintly. Then, with a wave of his sleeve, he took the few of them and flew away, leaving behind a group of people who were still immersed in the past.

Halfway through his flight, he felt a sharp pain in the depths of his sea of consciousness, and he could no longer hold on and fell from the sky ...

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Chapter 1125: If daddy dies, Mengmeng won't live either

The night sky enveloped the entire heaven wind sea region.

However, under this darkness, the atmosphere of the entire heaven wind sea region was extremely noisy. The various forces were not calm.

The mysterious young man had arrived at the hundred sect competition, killed several people, and suppressed a hundred sects by himself ...

He had forced the Grand elders of the three sects to descend and even killed the martial Saint, patriarch lingxu of the lingxu cave!

When this news was spread by the people of the hundred sects, it immediately caused a huge commotion in the entire heaven wind sea region.

What kind of person was the spiritual ruins patriarch? He was one of the four super powers of the East Sea in the heaven wind sea region!

But now, he was actually killed?

How could this not shock the various forces and big shots? they couldn't even believe this fact.

It could be said that in the past thousand years, the heaven wind sea region had never experienced such turmoil!

For a time, all the forces in the entire heaven wind sea region mobilized the energy in their hands, trying to find out about ye Chen's past.

After learning of ye Chen's relationship with the shepherd king's castle, countless forces rushed to the shepherd king's castle with heavy gifts ...

In the Imperial City of the Dali dynasty.

In the quiet and luxurious study, the scent of sandalwood lingered, making people feel relaxed and happy.

.....

And beside a desk, a dignified figure was quietly reading the memorial in his hand.

The Emperor of Dali looked down on Shang wudao, an Overlord who controlled four super forces.

The flickering candlelight caused Shang Wu Dao's face to be slightly dim. From within, a sense of intimidating might could be faintly felt.

"He Zhiming, that old thing, actually died ..."

The former slowly closed the memorial and narrowed his eyes, "The white-haired young man killed a martial King with a flick of his finger, and he even used a heaven-defying divine ability ..."

He stood up and slowly walked to the window with his hands behind his back. He looked up at the lights outside and his eyes flickered. "Shepherd king's castle, Shepherd King, you've made a good move for me ..."

"Your Majesty!"

At this moment, the silence in the study was suddenly broken by the sharp sound of the door being broken.

Then, a black shadow appeared in front of the former like a ghost and returned on one knee. "Your Majesty, something bad has happened!"

"We already know!"

Shang Wu Dao's expression was calm as he looked at the latter, "What was the Grand Preceptor's reaction?"

"The Grand Preceptor said that this person should be roped in by the Dali dynasty and must not be offended ..." The man hesitated to speak.

"Even an honest Grand Preceptor like him has to give in?"

Shang Wu Dao's eyes narrowed, as if he was surprised, "Say something I don't know."

"Tonight, the heaven wind sea region has been in an uproar. Various powers have all headed to the heaven wind city. Even the sea Race has sent an envoy ..."

The man paused for a moment, as if he found it difficult to continue, "Even the first Prince, second Prince, and third Prince ..."

"Those three unfilial children can't hold back anymore?"

Shang Wu Dao laughed heartily, as if he was not surprised at all: "You are indeed my good son ..."

"Your Majesty, how are we going to deal with the shepherd king's castle now?" That person said intermittently.

"Pass down my decree, bestowing the title of Lord Shepherd to him. He will have the power to establish the country. At the same time, announce to the outside world that I will hold the emperor's birthday three days later and invite all the heroes of the world to gather in the capital!"

The moment these words were said!

The man raised his head in disbelief.

The right to start a country!

.....

At night, Tianfeng city, the shepherd king's castle.

In the quiet incense room.

Ye chen lay quietly on the bed, his breathing steady and strong as if he had fallen asleep. However, his face was a little pale.

The cute little baby was lying on the side of the bed, sleeping soundly on the former's arm. Occasionally, it would even Mutter in its sleep.

At this moment, a soft knock came from outside, and a beautiful figure could be faintly seen reflected on the window.

“Chi ...”

The sleeping little guy was suddenly jolted awake and looked outside the door vigilantly. His little face seemed to be a little nervous.

A gentle voice came from outside, “Mengmeng, can big sister come in?”

“You’re not allowed to enter!”

The hostility in the little guy’s eyes increased, and he ran over to the door and held it tightly. “You’re bad people. Dad was injured because I saved you.”

There was a moment of silence outside, and then someone said, “Mengmeng, your father is injured. Uncle Shi specially boiled some medicine for sister to send over. He can only recover after drinking the medicine ...”

Hearing this, the little fellow hesitated for a moment before he tiptoed to open the door latch, immediately revealing a slightly Haggard and delicate face.

It was mu Caiwei.

Mu Caiwei was holding a bowl of medicinal soup in her hand. She subconsciously glanced at ye chen on the bed and then smiled at the little guy. “Can big sister come in?”

The little guy rolled his eyes at her but did not say anything. Instead, he turned around and walked to the window, holding ye Chen’s hand tightly.

Seeing this, mu Caiwei felt a sharp pain in her heart, as if she had been pricked by a needle.

After ye chen had killed patriarch Ling Xu, he had fainted on the way back to the city with them. The group brought him back to the shepherd king’s castle.

However, Mengmeng stayed by her father’s side the whole time, rejecting everyone in the Shepherd’s Castle and not letting them get close to her father.

The only reason why the little guy had a good impression of Shi qianhan was because they had met before.

How could mu Caiwei not know about the little guy’s hostility? however, she did not mind it. Instead, she gathered her emotions and walked to the bedside to look at the unconscious ye chen.

She smiled gently and said, “Mengmeng, can you help me lift your father’s head up?” Sister wants to feed him medicine ...”

The little guy hesitated for a moment but still did as he was told. He gently lifted ye Chen’s head.

Mu Caiwei heaved a sigh of relief. She scooped up the soup with a spoon and fed it to ye chen unhurriedly.

Occasionally, soup would flow out from the corner of her mouth, and she would wipe it clean with a handkerchief. The whole process was very meticulous.

The hostility in the little guy's eyes gradually faded, but tears suddenly flowed down from the corners of his eyes.

"You ... Why are you crying?"

Seeing this, mu Caiwei suddenly became nervous, "Did I do something wrong? tell me and I'll apologize to you, okay?"

As she spoke, she reached out to wipe her tears.

"I don't need you to care about me!"

The little guy slapped her hand away, his tears unable to stop. "If ... If daddy dies, Mengmeng ... Won't ... Won't live anymore ..."

"Chi ..."

Mu Caiwei's mind was blown as she looked at the six-year-old boy in front of her. Her heart that had just calmed down started to hurt again.

A line of tears slowly fell from the corner of her eyes. She put down the bowl in her hand, covered her mouth with her hand, and choked, "Your father won't die. Uncle Shi said that he's just exhausted. He'll be fine after some rest ..."

As soon as she finished speaking, the little guy, who was holding ye Chen's right hand tightly, suddenly felt the latter's hand move.

The next moment!

She saw ye chen waking up from his sleep.

"Daddy ..."

The little guy did not bother to wipe his tears and immediately threw himself into ye Chen's arms. His tears were like beads from a broken string.

Chapter 1126: Shi qianhan's letter!

He looked at the little guy who was crying in his arms.

Ye chen could not help but Pat her back and smiled. "What's wrong? Who made daddy's good daughter cry? tell Daddy, Daddy will avenge you ..."

After saying that, he deliberately put on a fierce look.

"Pfft ..."

The little fellow and mu Caiwei burst out laughing.

The former wiped her snot on his sleeve and said with red eyes, "It's you, bad dad. You're the one who made me cry."

Ye chen was stunned. He did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Then, daddy, can you slap yourself twice to vent my princess 'anger?'"

He pretended to raise his hand.

"Don't ..."

The little guy hurriedly hugged his arm, and tears flowed out again. "I ... I thought that daddy would never wake up ... Never again ..."

Ye chen was silent.

He had forcefully executed the 'time' divine power, causing his divine sense to be damaged, and that was why he had fallen asleep. He didn't expect that he would scare his daughter.

At the side, mu Caiwei could not help but ask, "Mr. Ye, you don't know this, but you were unconscious for half a day. During that time, Mengmeng stayed by your side and hasn't eaten anything ..."

.....

She didn't mention that the little guy was hostile to them, nor did she mention that the little guy refused to let them in.

Ye chen could not help but carry the little fellow and reached out to wipe her tears. "Alright, don't cry, don't cry. Daddy has woken up. My darling, every tear you shed makes daddy's heart hurt a little more."

The little guy sniffled and stopped crying, but his eyes were still red.

"Are you hungry?" ye chen asked, his heart aching. Let's go, I'll take you to eat something. "

With that, he carried the little guy out of the house and found that the entire Shepherd king's castle was tightly surrounded.

As if sensing his doubts, mu Caiwei, who was following behind him, said, "Mr. Ye, these people are here because of you ..."

At this point, her eyes were filled with gratitude. Not only had ye chen saved the MU Wang Castle, but he had also made the MU Wang Castle famous. Now, it was in the limelight and had even overshadowed the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven.

Ye chen immediately came to a realization and brought his daughter to the kitchen. The entire kitchen was suddenly busy.

He had no choice!

Because that was the son-in-law!

No matter what the young master wanted to eat, they had to find a way to complete it, whether it was running in the sky or swimming in the water.

It could be said that ye Chen's reputation in the shepherd king's castle had long reached a point where it could not be further improved.

“Dad, why do they call you son-in-law?” the little boy asked in confusion. What does Guye mean?”

Ye chen subconsciously glanced at mu Caiwei. He did not know how to explain himself and could only say, “It means relative.”

“Oh,” the little fellow replied.

Not long after, dozens of sumptuous dishes were placed on the table. Perhaps it was because ye chen was present, the little guy was much bolder and ate more than half by himself.

Ye chen seemed to have thought of something and looked around. “Where’s Shi qianhan?”

“Young master Shi has returned!”

Mu Caiwei took out a letter and passed it to ye chen. “Young master Shi asked me to pass this to you before he left.”

Ye chen gently tore off the letter and read to himself, “Brother ye, seeing each other is like seeing each other. I’m very happy to have met you this time. I wanted to apologize to you when you woke up, but something happened in the clan, so I had to rush back overnight ...”

There were less than 100 words in the letter. Many of them were not explained clearly, such as how he survived and how he came to the ancient barren world.

He seemed to have left in a hurry and didn’t have time to explain much.

After ye chen burned the letter, he looked at mu Caiwei and said, “I’ve heard that he is from the Shi family of the East continent?”

Shi qianhan was from earth and came from the ten thousand sword Pavilion in the ruins of Kunlun. How did he become a member of the Shi family in the eastern barren territory of the ancient barren world?

“Yes, young master Shi is from the Shi family of the East continent!”

“The Shi family of the eastern barren territory is extremely ancient and mysterious. They are known as the overlords of the eastern barren territory. Even the four overlords of the heaven wind sea region have to be wary of them ...” Mu Caiwei replied.

“The East barren ...”

Ye chen frowned.

He did not hold any hatred toward Shi qianhan. Although he had attacked ye chen on the Ghost Ship, he had only done so because he had been threatened.

If both sides were to put themselves in su Yuhan’s shoes and ye chen was forced to make the world his enemy, he would make the same choice.

His only regret was that Shi qianhan had left in a hurry, and he had not had time to understand some things.

Most importantly, Yu Jingzi of white jade City in the North had once said that the three places that the Ghost Ship would most likely go to were the eastern barren territory, the heaven wind sea region, and the Central Plains.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps could be heard from afar. Then, they saw the shepherd king and Jiu 'er walking over.

"Son-in-law, you're awake ..." Jiu 'er was pleasantly surprised to see him.

Ye chen nodded slightly, then looked at the shepherd king. Seeing that he wanted to say something but stopped, he could not help but ask, "What happened?"

The shepherd king took a deep breath and said slowly, "Mr. Ye, there are many people outside who want to see you ..."

To the young man in front of him ...

He had the most complicated feelings!

A year ago, the latter had been a disabled person that the shepherd king's castle had saved from outside. When his daughter had wanted to marry him, he had refused no matter what.

However, it was this good-for-nothing in his eyes that had saved them from the two crises that the shepherd king's castle had encountered.

"Castle Master mu, you know how I am. I've always liked peace and quiet ..." Ye chen said.

"I understand,"

The shepherd king nodded slightly, then he hesitated and said, "I've sent these people back, but three of them are making things difficult for me ..."

"Son-in-law," Jiu 'er could not help but say, "the Crown Prince, the second Prince, and the third Prince of Dali dynasty are all here. They're all clamoring to see you ..."

Mu Caiwei's face changed at those words.

As one of the four overlords of the heaven wind sea region, although the Dali dynasty was extremely powerful on the outside, there were also various internal struggles.

In any dynasty, the most attractive thing was the throne, and the Dali dynasty was no exception.

Although the Emperor of Dali was at his peak, he had many sons. Among them, the Crown Prince, the second Prince, and the third Prince were the ones who fought the most.

The three princes were divided into three factions, causing all the officials to choose their own camp, just to win the credit of being a follower of the Dragon.

Before this, although the shepherd king's castle was a subject of the Li Dynasty, it was nothing more than an ant in the eyes of the three princes. Now that the three princes had come together, their purpose was self-evident.

At this point, mu Caiwei's lips moved slightly. Just as she was about to speak, she heard ye chen say, "This ye is not interested in fighting for power with this group of princes and Imperial grandsons. Tell them to get lost!"

"The original words?" The shepherd king took a deep breath.

After ye chen nodded, he suppressed the shock in his heart and went to answer.

Ye chen glanced at the little guy who had put down his chopsticks and smiled. "My good daughter, go out and play with sister Jiu 'er for a while. Daddy has something to tell your sister mu."

He was eager to know.

The direction of the Ghost Ship!

Chapter 1127: An unknown secret!

In the MU Wang Castle, Jiu 'er stood in the courtyard, looking at the distant attics from time to time.

Under the reflection of the candlelight, two long shadows could be seen on the window paper.

"Miss, you should know that I lied to her ..." She paced back and forth with her fingers intertwined.

A year ago, when ye chen had left the heaven wind sea region, Jiu 'er could not bear to see mu Caiwei suffer, so she lied and said that ye chen had promised to return and marry her in three years.

She knew that it was not good to lie!

However, she couldn't bear to see the young miss sad. After all, she and the young miss had grown up together and were as close as sisters. They had already thought through each other's feelings.

However, now that ye chen had returned after only a year, this lie would be exposed sooner or later.

She was not worried that the young lady would punish her. Her only worry was that if ye chen showed any signs of unwillingness, the young lady might suffer a blow.

"Guye should also like young miss, right?"

The little girl patted her well-developed chest and muttered, "Yes, Guye will definitely like miss ..."

In front of her, there was a group of children playing around crazily, and one of them was the cute little baby.

Jiu 'er couldn't help but look at the little guy again, and a trace of uncertainty flashed in her eyes. "But son-in-law already has a daughter ..."

"Looking at son-in-law's daughter, she should be six years old. In other words, before son-in-law met me and miss, he already had a family?"

.....

At the thought of this, the little girl's face fell and she sat on the ground. She rested her chin on her hand and stared at the little guy in a daze.

"I just don't know what Guye's Furen looks like? If Guye and miss end up together, will Guye's wife ..."

"....."

In the attic, red candles flickered.

"Half a year after you left, the conflict between the Shepherd's Castle and the Li Dynasty became more and more intense. My father and I once thought that the Shepherd's Castle would not be able to withstand the Li Dynasty's cavalry ..."

In the room, mu Caiwei's Red lips moved slightly as she recounted ye Chen's absence in detail.

Ye Chen's gaze was complicated!

Before he left, although he had helped the shepherd king's castle eliminate the surrounding forces, he had neglected the fatal threat of the Dali dynasty.

He could also imagine that after he left, the strongest people in the shepherd king's castle would only be mu Caiwei and the shepherd king. At most, they would be in the fake Royal realm. It would be a fool's dream to think that they could go against a country.

Mu Caiwei's beautiful eyes sized him up before she smiled,"But at that time, the Dali dynasty did not use any troops against us ..."

"Why?" Ye chen was confused.

"Because there's been a big change,"

Mu Caiwei recalled,"it was half a year after you left. A netherworld ship sailed over from the heaven wind sea region."

Hearing this, ye Chen's eyes immediately flashed with a bright light. He hurriedly said,""What happened after that?"

"At that time, I don't know what kind of cooperation all the superpowers in the heaven wind sea region had reached, but they all sent their experts to the netherworld ship ..."

Mu Caiwei's Red lips parted slightly as she slowly said,"These forces even include the four overlords of Dali dynasty ..."

As she said this, there seemed to be some fear between her brows."At that time, the entire sea of heavenly wind was sealed off by the Dali dynasty's Navy. We had no way of knowing what happened ..."

"The only thing we know is that there was a shocking battle on the sea. The battle lasted for three days, and it only returned to peace after three days ..."

"It lasted for three days?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed and he looked at her firmly. "Didn't you think of any way to find out?"

"It's not that I don't want to, but I don't dare to!"

Mu Caiwei took a deep breath and shook her head, "That day, all the forces within a ten-thousand-mile radius of the battlefield were exterminated. Not a single one was left alive. After the incident, the four super forces told the outside world that they had exterminated the sea tribe."

"In other words, the power of the heaven wind sea region won this battle?" Ye Chen's brows furrowed deeply.

When the netherworld ship appeared on the immensity sea in the North, it was the first to be attacked by the five great martial Saints from the central Prefecture who had crossed the border.

While the Mad Daoist fought the five martial Saints alone, he led su Yuhan and the others to the heaven wind sea area.

Now that the four superpowers were still alive, didn't that mean that the Mad cultist had lost the battle?

The whereabouts of su Yuhan and the others ...

At this point, ye Chen's heart could not help but race and his eyes flickered.

From the looks of it, mu Caiwei and the rest knew very little as well. The only thing he did not understand was ...

What exactly was it that caused the four super forces of the heaven wind sea region to make such a big fuss?

He wasn't sure if it was just his imagination, but he felt that the existence of the Ghost Ship was a taboo in the entire ancient barren world, a taboo that made everyone uneasy.

"No matter what, the four superpowers are definitely related to this matter ..."

Ye chen squinted his eyes and thought to himself, 'I'm not a fool.' Looks like I'll have to deal with these major forces. I don't believe I can't dig out any information from them ..."

He took a look at the sky outside the house, then stood up and said to mu Caiwei, "It's getting late, you should go back and rest ..."

He turned around to leave.

Mu Caiwei bit her lips and suddenly said, "Does your promise still count?"

After saying that, she couldn't help but lower her head, her ten fingers clasped together, and a blush quickly rose from her cheeks to her ears.

"What promise?" Ye chen turned around to look at her.

He could not remember making any promises to her.

Hearing his words, mu Caiwei's body trembled slightly. She lifted her head to look at him, her beautiful eyes filled with disbelief.

Then, she seemed to have thought of something, and her face suddenly turned extremely pale. She shook her head and said, "It's ... It's nothing ..."

As soon as he finished speaking!

She stood up and walked out of the room.

Ye chen took a deep look at her back and shook his head slightly. He walked out of the house and saw Jiu 'er, who was guarding outside, chasing after the former.

The shepherd king had walked over at some point and stood side by side with ye chen. He sighed faintly. "What's your next plan?"

He vaguely guessed that the three-year agreement was probably an excuse for Jiu 'er.

And the more it was like this, the sadder he felt.

Ye chen glanced at him and saw that he had something to say. He smiled and said, "Do you have something to say to me, Castle Master mu?"

"I still can't hide it from you."

"Three days from now, the emperor's birthday will be held in Dali dynasty, and the shepherd king's castle will be on the invitation list?" the Lord shook his head slightly.

"So what you mean is, you want this ye to go with you?" Ye chen looked at him with a smile that was not a smile.

"I didn't want to."

The shepherd king smiled bitterly. "It's what the outsiders think. I believe you know. Ever since you caused a ruckus in the hundred sect competition, everyone has tied the shepherd king's castle to you."

He was right. In everyone's eyes, the current Shepherd's castle was under ye Chen's control.

Chapter 1128: Mengmeng wants to find her mother by herself!

This was both a good and a bad thing. The good thing was that from now on, as long as ye chen was around, no one would dare to touch the shepherd king's castle.

The downside was that if anything happened to ye chen or he left, the shepherd king's castle would face endless danger!

Therefore, the Lord Shepherd was very concerned. In his opinion, the emperor's birthday in three days might be a turning point for the relationship between the castle of Shepherd and the Dali dynasty to improve.

"The spirit ruins Grotto-heaven also received an invitation?"

Ye chen gave an irrelevant answer.

The shepherd king immediately nodded.

"Sure. Three days later, I will go to the Li Dynasty with your Castle to attend the emperor's birthday." Ye chen said lightly.

The shepherd king was slightly stunned.

Before he came, he had thought of many words to persuade ye chen. Who would have thought that ye chen would agree without even thinking about it?

What he did not know was that ye chen had already planned to get in touch with the Dali dynasty after learning that they were among the forces involved in the attack on the Ghost Ship.

“Thank you very much, Mr. Ye.” The shepherd king bowed solemnly, his face full of gratitude.

After all, ye chen had already done so much for the MU Wang Castle. Now, he was still willing to help them without considering the return. How could he not be grateful?

Ye chen nodded slightly and walked over to pick up Mengmeng, who was playing like crazy, and carried her back into the house.

.....

The little guy’s face was red. It was obvious that he hadn’t been so crazy in a long time.

“My dear daughter, have you played enough?”

Ye chen pinched her little face and smiled. “Go wash up and then go to sleep.”

The little thing did not move. She suddenly raised her head and looked at him quietly. “Dad, when are we going to find mom?”

“Soon. Isn’t daddy looking for it?” Ye chen felt a headache coming on.

He didn’t know how to explain it to his daughter. After all, she was still young and didn’t understand the thinking of adults.

“You keep saying that it’ll be soon, soon ...”

The little guy’s eyes reddened and he sobbed, “But I ... I haven’t seen my mother in a long time ...”

“Why are you still crying?”

Ye chen panicked and wanted to hug her.

Who would have thought that the little guy would take a few steps back and look at him stubbornly, tears flowing out uncontrollably. “Dad, you’re lying to me ...”

“Why Would I Lie to You?” Ye chen looked at her in a daze.

“You’re lying to me. ”

“I asked them just now, and they said that son-in-law’s meaning is that you married that aunt mu ...”
The little fellow wiped his tears.

“You already have a mother, how can you marry that aunt mu ...”

Hearing this, ye Chen’s entire body stiffened and he looked at her without moving.

“I’m not a kid anymore, don’t think I don’t understand ...”

The little guy's eyes were filled with crystal tears as he sniffled, "You must not like mom anymore and want to be with that aunt mu ..." She said.

"No, I didn't!"

"Listen to father's explanation, will you ..." Ye Chen's mind was blown and he smiled bitterly.

"I don't want to listen, I don't want to listen ..."

The little guy shook his head like a rattle and looked at him with hatred. "You don't love mommy anymore, and neither do you love Mengmeng. Mengmeng doesn't want to be with you anymore ..."

"Mengmeng wants to find her mother by herself ..."

As he spoke, the little guy turned around and walked towards the door. His aggrieved cries made one's heart ache.

Ye Chen's body swayed. Regardless of her resistance, he picked her up. He took a deep breath and said in a trembling voice, "Daddy has never liked aunt mu. Daddy has always loved your mommy ..."

"Daddy, can you swear ..."

His heart ached, ached.

Before this, the way he got along with his daughter was that he thought he gave her the best.

No matter what he did, he did not share it with his daughter. In the end, he felt that his daughter was too old and should not be burdened by too much.

However, when his daughter said those determined words, it hurt him and made him realize his own problem.

After all, a daughter was an independent individual. She had her own consciousness and understanding. She was not a vassal of her parents, nor was she a substitute for her parents.

The little fellow was still struggling with his words.

Ye chen sighed softly. After putting it down, he said, "Didn't you want to find your mother? Then I'll tell you about mom's situation, okay?"

The little fellow did not run away this time. Instead, she looked at him with her red eyes.

"First, if we want to find mommy, we have to know where she is, right?"

Ye chen squatted down and tried to keep his height level with the little fellow.

The little fellow nodded.

"But do we still not know where mom is?" ye chen asked.

The little fellow nodded.

"Then isn't it settled? I've been looking for mom's whereabouts all this time. "

Ye chen tried his best to speak in a way that she could understand."First of all, mom, Grandpa, grandma, and Qianqian were all taken away by that crazy Grandpa. They were all on the same boat, right?"

The little fellow nodded again and said worriedly,""Is that crazy Grandpa a human trafficker?"

"I heard from my teacher that human traffickers like to abduct and sell people. Then, they break their hands and feet and make them beg for food and steal things ..."

Ye chen was speechless for a moment.

Have you ever seen a terrifying human trafficker who could resist the joint attack of five martial Saints and three of them were killed?

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry."That Grandpa Feng isn't a human trafficker. He's just old and has some dementia. I don't know where he took your mother and the others."

At this point, he paused for a moment before continuing,""I've found out that there are a few bad guys who are related to your mother, so I'm going to find out from those bad guys. Do you understand?"

The little guy nodded at first, then shook his head and said blankly,""Since they're bad people, how could they reveal mom's whereabouts?"

"Then beat him up."

"Beat them up until they talk!" Ye chen feigned a fiendish look.

"Pfft ..."

Only then did the little fellow's tears turn into smiles.

Seeing that she was in a better mood, ye chen heaved a sigh of relief and explained,""As for dad and aunt mu, it's not what you think. Dad doesn't like aunt mu, and he pretended to marry her. It's just like you guys are playing house."

As soon as he said that, mu Caiwei, who had been standing outside the house since God knows when, froze. Her face turned pale at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Young lady ..." Jiu 'er held her tightly.

"I'm fine ..." Mu Caiwei forced a smile.

"Son-in-law is too heartless. No, I have to talk to him ..." Jiu 'er was very angry.

"Let's go back ..."

Mu Caiwei stopped her, her expression in a daze as she took three steps at a time, her body staggering.

.....

Inside the house, ye chen looked out the window deeply before turning to his daughter." "Alright, if you have any opinions about me in the future, you must tell me, understand?"

"I know." The little guy lowered his head in embarrassment.

“You brat, you still know how to scold your father!”

Ye chen ruffled her hair and held her in his arms.””You don’t know how sad your words made dad feel ...”

Chapter 1129: The spirit ruins Grotto-heaven is destroyed!

It was night, in the dead of night!

After the little guy beside him had fallen asleep, ye chen gently removed the former’s foot from his leg and got up to cover her with the blanket.

After setting up a barrier in the room, he quietly walked out and disappeared into the endless night.

The Kunwu Holy Land was one of the four super forces of the heaven wind sea region.

Even though it was late at night, the sacred land was still filled with sunlight and was heavily guarded.

Ye chen retracted all his energy and went deep into the darkness, his divine sense covering everything.

His goal tonight was to meet the nine yang sword head of the Kunwu Holy Land. As an Almighty of the Kunwu Holy Land, this person must know about the Ghost Ship.

As his divine sense spread out, he immediately sensed the situation within a radius of a hundred miles.

Some disciples were sitting in their cave abodes, meditating and cultivating. Some of the disciples who were guarding the mountain Gate tried their best to guard everything ...

Among them, the lowest cultivation level was martial honor, and the highest was martial King. There were dozens of them.

However, to his disappointment, he patrolled the entire Kunwu Holy Land. Other than a few forbidden areas, he did not sense the aura of the nine yang sword head.

“Is he not here?”

Ye chen frowned. Then, his figure flashed and he headed straight for Kunwu peak, the main peak of the Kunwu Holy Land.

.....

.....

On Kunwu peak, an old figure sat cross-legged in a cave abode full of vital Qi.

The moment ye chen spread out his divine sense, the man’s eyes suddenly opened, and bolts of lightning flashed.””Someone broke into the Kunwu sacred land?”

After he finished speaking, he stood up and took a step forward. His figure appeared outside. His eyes were like lightning as he surveyed his surroundings.

“There’s nothing abnormal!”

The old man seemed to be relieved. Just as he was about to go back, he suddenly turned around.

In his eyes, a white-haired young man had appeared behind him without him knowing.

“You ...”

The old man’s heart trembled. Just as he was about to speak, he realized that the white-haired young man’s eyes seemed to have turned into a huge black hole, spinning violently ...

After a few seconds, his entire body became extremely relaxed, and he stood still.

“Tell me, where did the Kunwu Holy Land’s nine suns sword head go?” ye Chen’s eyes flickered.

“I don’t know!”

“Half a day ago, the sword head received an invitation and left without informing us ...” The old man said with a blank look.

“What kind of invitation?” Ye chen said.

“I don’t know!” The old man said.

.....

About two hours later, ye chen returned to the MU Wang Castle. However, there was still a look of uncertainty on his face.

Kunwu Holy Land’s nine yang sword head had disappeared. Not only him, but even tai Qing Palace’s Palace Master, tai Qing fairy, had disappeared!

The two of them had disappeared at almost the same time. They had both disappeared during the day when ye chen was unconscious.

Moreover, all of them had received an invitation before they disappeared, but they had never told anyone the details before they left.

What surprised him the most was that the cave of spiritual ruins had been destroyed, and there was no one alive in the whole sect. Whether it was the cave dwelling or the main hall, they were all destroyed.

“What a coincidence!”

Ye chen sneered. “They didn’t disappear earlier or later. They just had to disappear when I wanted to see them. Are they trying to avoid me?”

Although he said that, his brows furrowed deeply, “”But who was the one who destroyed the cave of spiritual ruins?”

Although he killed the patriarch of the spiritual ruins, he didn’t vent his anger on the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven.

Furthermore, although patriarch spiritual ruins was dead, the foundation of the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven was so strong that it couldn’t be destroyed unless the three major forces acted.

But now, the cave of spiritual ruins had been quietly destroyed by someone, without even leaving a trace.

In addition, the head of the nine yang sword and the palace Master of the Tai Qing Palace had disappeared, which made people think deeply.

“Now that the head of the nine yang sword and the palace Master of the Supreme purity Palace have disappeared without a trace, coupled with the death of the spiritual ruins patriarch, the three superpowers are without a leader ...”

Ye chen looked up at the night sky.”In other words, the three ways to find out the whereabouts of the Ghost Ship have been completely cut off. Now, the only target is the Li Dynasty.”

“The Dali dynasty ...”

Thinking of this, he muttered to himself,“”It seems that I have to go three days later ...”

.....

As the sky gradually brightened, an extremely shocking piece of news spread throughout the entire heaven wind sea region!

The cave of spiritual ruins was destroyed!

This news was like a bombshell, completely causing the heaven wind sea region, which had finally calmed down, to once again set off a series of stormy waves.

That was one of the four superpowers. Not counting the dead martial Saint, the spiritual ruins ancestor, there were still dozens of martial King elders and countless martial grandmasters in the sect.

However, it was destroyed overnight, and it was done so without anyone knowing.

How could this not shock everyone, even the people of the shepherd king’s castle.

In the next three days, ye chen was once again pushed to the peak of the tide.

Everyone suspected that ye chen had destroyed the spirit ruins Grotto-heaven because before that, patriarch spirit ruins had died at ye Chen’s hands.

The four superpowers had been in charge of the heaven wind sea region for many years. No one had ever dared to provoke them. Now, ye Chen’s appearance had caused such a commotion.

How could everyone not doubt him?

The king of Shepherd found ye chen in a hurry and smiled bitterly.”Mr. Ye, did you really destroy the cave of spiritual ruins?”

Ye chen was teaching his daughter the art of breathing and breathing. When he heard this, he said without looking up,“”If I said it wasn’t me, would you believe me?”

“I don’t believe it either, but the outside world is saying that you were the one who destroyed it ...” The shepherd king said, not fully believing it.

“So what?”

“Why should I care about what others think?” ye chen smiled faintly.

The shepherd king couldn't help but sigh."Mister ye, you don't know this. The four superpowers have always been of the same breath and branch. If you, an outsider, really destroy the cave of the spiritual ruins, I'm afraid you'll anger the other three superpowers ..."

"Father, bad news ..."

At that moment, mu Caiwei walked in quickly. She looked at ye chen first and then said, "There's a lot of people outside, clamoring to see ye chen, and ..."

"And what?" The shepherd king said with a frown.

"Moreover, I heard that the Kunwu Holy Land's nine yang swordsman and the Tai Qing Palace's Palace Lord have disappeared. There are rumors that this is related to ye chen. They say that ye chen wants to unify the heaven wind sea region ..." Mu Caiwei hesitated.

"What?"

The shepherd king's expression changed, and he cried out,""Who said that?"

This was a very dangerous signal. They were going to roast ye chen on a volcano and make him a target for all.

"I don't know. In any case, it's all over the place ..." Mu Caiwei shook her head slightly and looked at ye chen in a daze.

After the expression of the king of Shepherd changed a few times, he let out a long sigh."Mr. Ye, it seems like someone has their eyes on you!"

He was a smart man. He knew that although ye chen was able to kill patriarch Ling Xu, the battle was also extremely intense!

If he was really the one who destroyed the cave of spiritual ruins and even killed the nine yang sword head and the others, why was there no movement at all?

"The Li Dynasty ..." Ye chen suddenly laughed.

Chapter 1130: The conspiracy of Dali dynasty!

"What? The Dali dynasty?"

In the shepherd king's castle, the shepherd king looked at ye chen in disbelief, his face full of shock.

Behind him, mu Caiwei took in a breath of cold air as her eyes narrowed,"The Dali dynasty is targeting ye chen?"

"It's simple!"

Ye chen sat down calmly and sneered."There are four superpowers in the East Sea of the heaven wind sea region. Now that I've killed the spiritual ruins patriarch, it can be said that the entire East sea's eyes are on me."

The shepherd king and mu Caiwei nodded in unison.

“It was at this time that the spiritual ruins cave was destroyed. The nine yang sword head of Kunwu Holy Land and the palace Master of tai Qing Palace also disappeared one after another.”

Ye chen narrowed his eyes at the two of them, a mocking smile on his lips. “Don’t you think this is too much of a coincidence?”

“Not bad!”

“It’s too much of a coincidence. Anyone would have thought that you were the one who did it,” mu Caiwei replied.

“The current situation in the eastern sea is that the three Supreme forces have been affected. So, who is the one who benefits the most?” ye chen said with a half-smile.

Mu Caiwei and the shepherd king looked at each other and blurted out, “The Dali dynasty!!!”

“I see ...”

.....

The king of Shepherd seemed to have come to a sudden realization and muttered, “In addition, there has been a long-standing feud between the MU Wang Castle and the Li Dynasty. If the Li Dynasty wants to get rid of the MU Wang Castle, they will definitely target you first, Mr. Ye.”

He was in his forties and was also a Lord of a region. Naturally, he was not a mediocre person. Therefore, ye chen only had to give him a slight hint and he immediately reacted.

He shuddered at the thought that all of this was the work of the Dali dynasty.

In the eyes of outsiders, it seemed extremely generous to grant him the right to establish a country on his own.

However, he had secretly destroyed the spiritual ruins Grotto-heaven and even caused the two masters of the two super forces to disappear.

After that, he stirred up the situation in the sea of heavenly wind and vaguely pointed the spearhead at ye chen and his Shepherd’s Castle ...

All of these were terrifying.

Thinking of this, his expression changed slightly, “Mr. Ye, if that’s the case, the Shepherd’s Castle must not attend the emperor’s birthday in two days ...”

“That’s right. Since we already know about Dali dynasty’s sinister intentions, all the more we shouldn’t take the initiative to enter the grave ...” Mu Caiwei nodded her head repeatedly.

“Otherwise!”

“In this situation, all the more reason we should go,” ye chen smiled faintly.

Without waiting for the two to speak, he carefully played with the teacup in his hand and said again, “As the saying goes, it’s easy to Dodge a spear in the open but hard to defend against an arrow in the dark.

The opponent has already made his move. If you choose to retreat, it will be easier to expose your flaws.”

“That’s what you say, but ...” The shepherd king’s brows were tightly furrowed. He wanted to say something, but he stopped.

“There are no buts. It’s decided then. Two days later, I will go to the capital of Dali with you.”

“Besides, I’d like to see what kind of existence the Emperor of Dali is,” ye chen said firmly.

With the death of patriarch lingxu, the head of the nine yang sword, and the head of the Tai Qing Palace ...

It could be said that the only people who knew the details of the Ghost Ship were the Dali dynasty.

Therefore, ye chen had to go to the so-called emperor’s birthday of Dali.

As for the conspiracy and killing intent ...

He didn’t mind!

Because in his opinion, no matter how many open and secret arrows you had, he only needed to break them with one punch!

Even though his tone was very calm, when it fell into the ears of the king of Shepherd and his daughter, it caused a wave of chilling intent to splash out.

.....

In the next two days, after ye chen had ordered the shepherd king’s castle to find out about the Ghost Ship and the whereabouts of old ancestor yellow spring and the others, he stayed in the shepherd king’s castle to accompany his daughter.

Meanwhile, the outside world’s suspicions about him were getting more and more intense. Various forces gathered around Tianfeng city, clamoring to see ye chen.

In response to all this, the MU Wang Castle had already issued an announcement stating that this matter had nothing to do with ye chen. They also warned that non-members of the MU Wang Castle were not allowed to enter Tianfeng city or they would be killed without mercy.

As a result, many forces were frightened. After all, with a terrifying existence like ye chen, no one dared to barge in.

This undercurrent was growing day by day.

On the afternoon of the next day, an expert from the Kunwu Holy Land stood up and shouted,“Senior ye, please explain. This matter involves the sword head of the Kunwu Holy Land. If it is proven that it has nothing to do with you, the Kunwu Holy Land is willing to apologize.”

“Please come out and prove your innocence, senior ye. Otherwise, our tai Qing Palace will not let this go ...” The Deputy Palace Master of tai Qing Palace also said ruthlessly.

Immediately after!

Hunyuan sect, heavenly justice sect, joyous Union Valley ... Many other sects in the eastern sea that were second only to the four great superpowers also expressed their stance and asked ye chen to speak.

That night, many martial Kings had joined forces to break into Tianfeng city in an attempt to force ye chen to appear.

Ye chen made his move. His sword swept across the sky and killed eight martial Kings in an instant. His sword energy stretched for thousands of feet, and his grace was unparalleled.

It caused the outside world to fall into a deathly silence.

Only then did everyone realize that they were facing a martial Saint, a martial Saint who had killed the spiritual ruins patriarch.

It was at this moment that the Dali dynasty, who had been silent all this time, finally spoke. "Everyone, the Dali dynasty will investigate this matter thoroughly and give you an explanation!"

With such a stage, many forces eventually retreated. However, everyone knew that this was only a temporary calm. The undercurrent would only become more and more intense.

Time flew by. On the morning of the third day, when the first ray of sunlight pierced through the clouds ...

Ye chen took the people of the MU Wang Castle and boarded a flying ship. They broke through the clouds and headed straight for the capital of the Li Dynasty.

The so-called flying boat was designed by the mystic cultivator consecrated in the shepherd king's castle. It was more than 200 feet long and could accommodate hundreds of people at the same time without being crowded.

This kind of magic tool was engraved with runes and formations all around. It used magnetite as energy and could travel tens of thousands of miles in a day.

Apart from mu Caiwei and Jiu 'er, there were also dozens of carefully selected guards from the MU Wang Castle.

As the shepherd king's castle could not be without a leader, the shepherd king, the Lord of the castle, had to stay in the castle.

Along the way, Mengmeng and Jiu 'er had a lot of fun.

The little fellow had initially harbored hostility toward mu Caiwei but after ye Chen's explanation that night, the little fellow had cast it aside.

Ye chen stood on the swift Boat with his hands behind his back, his eyes looking straight into the sky. "How far is it from the capital of li?"

"The capital of the Li Empire is called Xuanji Ziyuan city. It is located in the South of the eastern sea and is more than 20000 miles away from Tianfeng city."

Mu Caiwei stood shoulder to shoulder with him, her plain clothes fluttering in the wind as she said softly, "If there are no accidents along the way, we can arrive in half a day!"

Jiu 'er subconsciously looked over from a distance.

Seeing the two of them bathing in the wind like a pair of immortal girls, the former could not help but sigh. "It would be great if Guye could be together with young miss."

Ye chen could not help but turn to look at her when he smelled the fragrance of her body. He immediately saw a pink face like a peach flower.

In that instant, mu Caiwei also looked over, and their gazes met for a few seconds.

Ye Chen's heart skipped a beat. He retracted his gaze and said, "Who is the strongest in Dali dynasty?"