

Genius 1141

Chapter 1141: killing to break the game!

"If the mysterious Emperor of Dali is added to the mix, this kid is dead for sure!"

At this point, the female voice's tone was slightly regretful. "That little girl surnamed mu has a good heart and talent, but it's a pity ..."

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Outside the wave-viewing tower.

Jiu 'er, who had been waiting for a long time, saw ye chen and mu Caiwei and immediately welcomed them with Mengmeng in her arms. "Miss, are you alright? I was so worried. "

"I'm fine!"

Mu Caiwei shook her head gently. Then, she saw ye chen turn around and look at wave-viewing tower without moving. She could not help but ask, "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing!"

Ye chen took a long look at the ninth floor of wave-viewing tower, his eyes flickering.

"Ye chen, let's not participate in the emperor's birthday. Let's hurry back to Tianfeng city. I'm worried ..." Mu Caiwei hesitated.

Although she didn't know much about young master Yao Yue, she could still guess that he had a terrifying background.

Not only had ye chen killed him, but he had also killed the moon clan, the divine Valley sect, and even the fifth Prince. He was probably in deep trouble.

"It's too late!"

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Ye chen smiled faintly, then suddenly looked toward the end of the street.

"Boom boom boom ..."

The entire ground was shaking, as if ten thousand horses were galloping. Smoke and dust rose up from the end of the street.

Under mu Caiwei's and Jiu 'er's terrified gazes, they saw an Army of more than 2000 men in steel armor charging towards them.

Every one of them was wearing black armor and was completely covered from head to toe. Even the war horses under them were no exception. From a distance, they looked like a group of Asuras.

"The spirit armor Army, it's the spirit armor Army!"

Mu Caiwei's face changed.

It was said that there was a mysterious Army in the Dali dynasty that was dedicated to the emperor's orders. Although there were only 2000 of them, their combat power was comparable to an Army of 200000.

"Surround this place!"

After a Man in Black armor got off his horse, he looked coldly at ye chen and the others. Then, he led several people into the wave-viewing tower.

"Ye chen, what ... What do we do?" Mu Caiwei subconsciously leaned closer to ye chen.

By now, she knew that the matter had been blown up. Otherwise, the spirit armor Army would not have intervened.

At this moment, the black-armored man from before walked out with a group of people. Behind him, a few people were carrying a stretcher, and on the stretcher was the fifth Prince's corpse.

The Man in Black armor pointed at ye chen and the others and shouted, "This person killed the fifth Prince. Take them all down!"

"Boom ..."

The thousands of Ling armor troops surrounding them stepped out at the same time. Their murderous aura was overflowing and their movements caused the ground to shake violently.

Ye Chen's eyes swept across the room and landed on the Man in Black armor. "You think you can stop me?"

"Mr. Ye, this general admits that I'm not your match. We can't stop you!"

"But you don't dare to move either," the Man in Black armor said without fear. "Before we arrived, the 500000-strong Army of the Li Dynasty stationed not far from Tianfeng city had already rushed over!"

"What did you just say?" Mu Caiwei thought that she had misheard.

"If you dare to move, I promise that Tianfeng city will be destroyed in less than an hour. Even the MU Wang Castle will be no exception!" The Man in Black armor said coldly.

"Shameless!"

Mu Caiwei's petite body trembled, and her heart was filled with anxiety. The Li Dynasty had mobilized an Army of 500000 soldiers. If they had all their supplies and were supported by a martial King, the shepherd king's castle would not be able to withstand it.

"Are you threatening me?"

Ye chen looked at her quietly.

The next moment!

With one step, he turned the five hundred soldiers of the Ling armor Army into a mist of blood. They didn't even have the chance to scream!

“Do you know that this ye hates being threatened the most?!!” He took another step forward and the five hundred Ling armor troops in the North were turned into blood mist.

The black-armored man’s expression changed drastically.

“If you want to destroy Tianfeng city and the shepherd king’s castle, go ahead. I won’t stop you!”

Ye chen took another step forward and another five hundred spirit armor soldiers died.”At most, I’ll slaughter your Li Dynasty after this and wipe out your nine families!”

In the last step, the remaining five hundred soldiers of the Ling armor Army died!

The black-armored man’s body was torn into pieces, turning into a bloody mist that scattered in all directions.

“Ye chen, let’s go back quickly ...” Mu Caiwei pleaded.

“It’s too late!”

Ye chen shook his head slightly.”Even if we set off now, it’ll take us half a day to reach Tianfeng city. By the time we get there, I’m afraid we’ll have already ...”

“Then my father, he ...” Mu Caiwei’s face was pale beyond compare.

“You still don’t understand?”

Ye chen chuckled.”This was a trap from the start. It was a trap that used the emperor’s birthday as an excuse to trap you and me. We couldn’t even take care of ourselves ...”

“Then what should we do next?” Mu Caiwei said helplessly.

“Kill and break the trap!”

“Go!” Ye chen muttered. With a wave of his sleeve, he carried the two women and flew toward the South of the capital.

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Almost at the same time, the news of the wave-viewing tower’s tragedy was spread. It immediately shook the heavens and earth, shocking the world.

The Saint of the moon clan, Shen man, was dead!

The young master of the house of grains, Gu junwu, was dead!

The young master of the Supreme solitary sect, young master Yao Yue, was dead!

The fifth Prince, Shang Tiancheng, was dead!

The spirit armor Army was dispatched, but they were all annihilated!

When the bloody news spread to every corner of the capital ...

All the forces were shocked!

Be it the moon clan, the valley God sect, or the Taiyi sect, all of them were overlords, and their foundations were no weaker than the Dali dynasty 's!

And now, all the overlords had been killed?

In an instant, various forces sent out people to investigate the true situation inside wave-viewing tower and finally came to a conclusion.

The murderer was ye nankuang!

If these six words were said half a month ago, perhaps everyone would be confused and would not know who they were!

But now, this name had already shaken the entire Eastern Sea, and even the heaven wind sea region!

Ye nankuang had killed the patriarch of the spiritual ruins cave all by himself, and his divine power had even made the nine yang sword head and the palace Master of the Tai Qing Palace admit defeat.

Previously, due to the destruction of the spirit ruins Grotto-heaven overnight and the mysterious disappearance of the head of the nine yang sword and the palace Master of the Tai Qing Palace, ye chen was already in the limelight.

Now that this matter had spread, everyone's scalps were numb, and a thought flashed through their minds.

Was ye nankuang crazy?

He had slaughtered the people of the Chiefs without considering the consequences. Was he really not afraid of revenge? did he really think that he was invincible?

Just as everyone was waiting for the Chiefs to react, another piece of even more explosive news came out.

The Tai Yi holy man, the leader of the Tai Yi sect, emerged from his cultivation and rushed towards the Dali dynasty alone. His killing intent shook the heavens.

The patriarchs of the moon clan and the sect master of the valley God sect, the valley God patriarch, came one after another, demanding an explanation from the Dali dynasty!

The Holy Mother of the green flood dragon clan, the green flood Dragon, had launched a tsunami that covered 3000 miles of land. She had declared that she would avenge young master Yao Yue!

Chapter 1142: The Furious Emperor of Dali!

Countless people were shocked.

This was because both the Tai Yi holy man and the Moongazer serpent Grandmaster were the most powerful people in the heaven wind sea region. Their names and deeds were sung by countless people.

Now that these people had attacked together, it clearly showed that this matter could not be settled peacefully. Everyone knew what kind of stormy waves would be set off next.

At this time, an imperial edict came from the Imperial Palace of Dali: "Ye nankuang was unruly and killed the members of the royal family. He deserves to be killed. From today on, the Li Dynasty and ye nankuang are irreconcilable."

The last imperial edict of the Dali dynasty had once again ignited the shock in everyone's hearts.

It meant that the five great powers had joined forces to kill ye nankuang. This had never happened before in the history of the heaven wind sea region.

However, just as everyone was trying to find ye Chen's whereabouts, they found that the former had suddenly disappeared from the world.

In Dali Imperial City.

The Emperor of the Dali dynasty, Shang wudao, sat on his Dragon Throne and looked down at the crowd with a dark gaze. "You still haven't found him?"

The officials below were silent, all trembling in fear.

At this moment, an old Man in Black stepped forward and said, "Your Majesty, before this, we have already sealed the city gates and even activated the Azure Dragon Grand array. There is no way that ye can escape."

The people behind him were also suspicious.

Once the Black Dragon Grand array was activated, even a martial Saint would find it difficult to escape in a short time. However, the Black Dragon Grand array was not abnormal at the moment.

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How could that person have disappeared?

The eyes of the Emperor of Dali flickered.

For this day, he had planned for a long time and felt that there were no flaws, but at this time, he felt a faint sense of uneasiness.

At this moment, a man hurriedly walked in and knelt down on one knee. "Your Majesty, bad news! Ye nankuang has appeared in the Azure Dragon mine!"

As soon as these words came out, there was an uproar.

"What? He's in the Azure Dragon mine?"

"There's no exit in the Azure Dragon mine. What is he doing there?"

"....."

"Ye Nan killed his way into the mine," the man said again. "He ... He used a strange divine ability and ... He swallowed the mine by force ..."

"Boom ..."

The Emperor of Dali stood up in shock, and his brows were filled with anger. Then, his figure flickered and he disappeared.

He finally knew where his uneasiness came from.

When the capital of the Li Dynasty was established, some mighty people had put in a lot of effort to use their divine powers to move four mines to suppress the Dragon vein. They were the Green Dragon mine, the Vermillion Bird mine, the Black Tortoise mine, and The White Tiger mine.

It could be said that these four mines were related to a country's fate. Now that ye chen had appeared in the mine and was able to forcefully devour the mine vein, he was trying to cut off the country's fate.

How could he not be shocked?

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In the Azure Dragon mine, the spiritual energy was turbulent. "Please reading on . "? The ground was covered in blood and corpses were piled up like mountains.

A ferocious giant beast more than a hundred feet in size stood in the void. It was a ferocious-looking golden giant ape with thick limbs and golden fur all over its body.

The giant ape opened its mouth and breathed at the huge mine below with all its might. Endless spiritual energy of heaven and earth flowed from the mine to the Golden giant ape.

One could see that the spirit stones in the mine were darkening at a speed visible to the naked eye, and then turning into fine powder.

On the ground far away, mu Caiwei and Jiu 'er's eyes widened in disbelief at the scene before them.

This was because in the eyes of the two girls, ye chen had turned into a giant ape with a monstrous murderous aura, as if he had transformed into an ancient beast.

"Boom ..."

After the last trace of spiritual energy was devoured by the giant ape, the entire Azure Dragon mine collapsed.

With a flash of light, the giant ape's body began to sway and then transformed into a thin figure no more than eight feet tall, revealing ye Chen's face.

"This true spirit nine transformations is truly extraordinary ..."

Feeling the surging spiritual energy in his body, ye Chen's eyes were filled with joy.

The so-called nine true spirit transformations was a Demonic Cultivation technique that he had obtained from the immortal world. It allowed him to transform his body into nine types of true spirits and obtain the power of the true spirits.

The real spirit was an existence among the primordial fierce beasts, namely the sky-devouring turtle, Dragon Chimera, primordial demon ape, sea-splitting Dark Dragon whale, red flame Golden Lion, Taotie, Qiongqi, Kunpeng ...

Among them, the ancient demon ape was most famous for its fierce fighting, and its strength was infinite. It was best at devouring the spiritual Qi of the world ...

Ye chen knew very well that when he arrived in the ancient barren world, he did not have much spirit Qi left. Although he had recovered in the Northern Territory, he had only managed to recover to the early nascent Soul Stage.

After the battle with the spiritual ruins Grandmaster, he knew that his current cultivation was not enough to fight against several martial Saints at the same time.

Therefore, he set his sights on the mineral veins of the Dali dynasty. He used the nine true spirit transformations and turned into the ancient demon ape. With the power of the demon ape, he quickly devoured the mineral veins and replenished his spiritual Qi.

Just a mine had allowed him to reach the mid-stage of the original level.

“Emperor of Dali, you schemed against me, so I’ll cut off the fate of your country today ...”

With this in mind, a cold glint flashed in ye Chen’s eyes. With a wave of his sleeve, he carried mu Caiwei and the other girl toward the other Vermillion Bird mine.

He was not a fool. Through everything in wave-viewing tower, he could tell that this was just a trap set by the Emperor of Dali. He wanted him to incur the wrath of the masses and then be attacked by them.

Today, he was going to devour all four ore mines. At that time, he would like to see who else in the heaven wind sea region could compete with him.

Not long after he left, a figure in a dragon robe appeared in the same place. It was none other than the Emperor of Dali.

The former gloomily looked at the Azure Dragon mine that had turned into ruins. His face twitched, and then he followed the aura and chased.

Half an hour later, in the Vermilion Bird mine.

The majestic spiritual energy that was like a Great River was completely devoured by ye chen. His spiritual energy cultivation base had also risen from mid-nascent Soul Stage to late-nascent Soul Stage.

The ancient demon ape that he had turned into was becoming more and more realistic, as if it was really the ancient demon ape that had descended.

“I wonder if devouring the remaining Two Spirit stone veins will allow me to reach the soul formation stage ...”

Ye chen clenched his fists lightly, allowing the tide-like primordial Qi in his body to surge. His eyes flashed with a bright light. “I have to say, the Li Dynasty is really rich ...”

At this moment, a torrent of killing intent suddenly swept through the void.

The next moment!

A figure in a dragon robe slowly appeared. It was the Emperor of Dali, Shang wudao.

Shang Wu Dao's gaze swept around, and after seeing the Vermillion Bird mine that had also been reduced to ruins, his expression darkened. "Ye nankuang, I will kill you!"

The loss of two mines was equivalent to losing half of Dali's fate. How could he not be heartbroken and crazy?

"The Emperor of Dali."

Ye Chen's eyes swept over and met his gaze. "Do you think you're good at strategizing? Do you think you can toy with me?"

"I will definitely kill you!"

The Emperor of Dali laughed in anger and said, "Today, no matter if you go to heaven or go to hell, you won't be able to escape death!"

Ye Chen smiled disdainfully. Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly looked up into the sky.

Chapter 1143: The five Saints seal the heavens, suppressing the Li Dynasty!

The abandoned Vermilion Bird mine had been destroyed not long after the Furious Emperor of Dali had appeared.

The wind and clouds above the capital of Dali suddenly changed color, and then trembled violently. The movement was as if the sky was about to collapse, shaking the world.

Then, a cold voice resounded in the void, "Shang Wu Dao, I'll give you ten breaths of time. If you don't open the Blue Dragon Grand array, I'll destroy your capital today!"

This cold shout was like a thunderclap, and it completely resounded in the capital of Dali. At that moment, whether it was mortals or cultivators, they all heard the sound of thunder.

Killing intent, intense killing intent!

Madness, extreme madness!

Under such an invisible power, many cultivators died on the spot, and those who were lucky enough to survive were seriously injured.

Someone spat out blood and said in horror, "The Tai Yi holy man! The Tai Yi holy man from the Tai Yi sect of the South Sea has arrived!"

"He must be here to avenge his son's death!"

"Is this the terrifying aspect of the number one expert of the heaven wind sea region? Just his voice alone is unrivaled!"

At this moment, countless people's hearts were trembling.

"The old man Si Xing has finally come!"

In the face of this situation, the Emperor of Dali, who had been in a state of Fury, was not surprised. Instead, he was delighted.

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“Ye nankuang, I’ve already said that you’ll die today!” He glared at ye chen coldly, then took a step forward and flew away.

After he left, mu Caiwei heaved a sigh of relief. She looked at ye chen in shock and said, “Ye chen, that voice just now was ...”

“If I’m not wrong, this person is the Tai Yi holy man of the Tai Yi sect!” Ye chen looked up at the sky, his eyes flickering.

“What?”

Mu Caiwei’s body swayed as she heard this, her beautiful eyes filled with fear, “Tai ... Tai Yi holy man!”

Even though she was from the East Sea, she had heard of the Tai Yi holy man before. To her, he was no different from a God.

And now, such an existence had actually come.

Thinking of this, she seemed to have thought of something, and her pretty face suddenly turned pale. “He ... He’s here to ... Take revenge for young master Yao Yue?”

“Ye chen, you, you ... You should leave!”

Her voice was trembling. “Don’t worry about us. Go, go quickly. If the Emperor of Dali and the Tai Yi holy man work together, you are no match for them.”

“Young master ...” Jiu ‘er panicked.

Ye Chen’s expression remained the same. He shook his head slightly and said something that almost broke the two women down. “I’m afraid it’s not two, but five!”

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At the South Gate of the capital of Dali.

“Fellow Daoist Taiyi, I will remove the Blue Dragon Grand array!”

The Emperor of Dali said slowly, and a golden Imperial Jade seal shot out from his sleeve, releasing nine streams of Dragon Qi that swept in all directions.

“Boom ...”

The Azure Dragon Grand array that had enveloped the entire capital was immediately concealed, which meant that outsiders could easily enter the capital.

“Chi ...”

As the void trembled violently, everyone saw a figure step out of the distorted space.

It was an old Man in Black. His face was cold, and his eyes were filled with a destructive aura.

The moment he appeared, heaven and earth seemed to have darkened, and an invisible pressure enveloped the entire capital of Dali.

At this moment, countless people knelt down uncontrollably, their faces filled with horror!

The Tai Yi holy man of the Tai Yi sect!

“Stronger than patriarch spiritual ruins!”

Ye Chen squinted his eyes as he looked into the distance.

From that figure, he could feel an aura that was more than twice as strong as the spiritual ruins patriarch’s.

“Fellow Daoist si ...”

The Emperor of Dali stood in the void, and the Dragon Qi on his body surged. He looked at him and said, “This is my country, please retract your pressure ...”

“Shang Wu Dao, this si respects you, so I sent my son, Yao Yue, to celebrate your birthday. But now, he has died in your territory!”

The Tai Yi holy man snorted and the pressure on his body increased by more than a few times. His eyes were filled with coldness, “If you don’t give me an explanation today, I’ll kill you too!”

As soon as he said that, the entire capital of Dali was in a state of shock. Everyone who was watching the scene was trembling in fear.

The Emperor of Dali’s eyes darkened. Just as he was about to speak, the originally bright sky suddenly darkened.

“Boom boom boom ...”

There was an earth-shattering sound of water surging in from outside the city. It was as if a tsunami had occurred.

“There’s a flood ...”

“Help me ...”

He could faintly hear the screams, wails, and sobs of many people.

Under everyone’s gaze, the entire Dali Kingdom was surrounded by waves that were hundreds of feet high. Countless cities and trees were swept up by the rolling waves.

“Ang ...”

A dragon-like roar shook the sky, and a huge flood Dragon more than 200 feet in size soared up from the waves.

It was a green flood Dragon, swaying its huge body and looking down at the Emperor of Dali with a pair of sharp and huge eyes.

An ice-cold female voice came out of her mouth, "Shang Wu Dao, if you don't hand over the beast today, I'll drown your capital and let you be buried with my son!"

"Holy Mother Green Dragon!"

The Emperor of Dali recognized him immediately.

"Shang wudao, the Holy Virgin of the moon clan, Shen man, has died in the capital of your Dali Kingdom. You must give me an explanation today!"

An elderly man in a grey-white robe walked out from behind the Tai Yi holy man.

"And the young master of the valley God's Gate!"

As the void distorted, a dark-faced old man appeared. At the same time, his furious voice exploded in the deep sky.

"The patriarchs of the moon clan and the valley God sect, the overlords from the North Sea and the West Sea have also arrived!"

On the ground, a series of gasps suddenly erupted as everyone looked at this scene in shock.

The Tai Yi holy man of the South Sea, the Moongazer Grandmaster of the North Sea, the Grandmaster of the valley God of the West Sea, Holy Mother Chang Jiao of the green Jiao clan in the central sea ...

These existences that stood at the peak of the heaven wind sea region were rarely seen in the past hundreds or even thousands of years. Who would have thought that they would all appear together today?

The heavens were about to be overturned!

Everyone had the same thought.

The hearts of many people in the Dali dynasty gradually sank. Now that the four super Giants had arrived together, if they were to fight, Dali would not be able to resist at all.

And in this deathly silent atmosphere, the Emperor of Dali laughed lightly. "I can understand your pain. In fact, my son, Tian Cheng, was also killed by that man ..."

As he said this, his eyes were filled with violence. "Two of our Li Dynasty's mines were completely destroyed ..."

"Stop talking nonsense, where is he?"

The Tai Yi holy man was filled with killing intent!

Chapter 1144: Grand Preceptor ning appears!

"This person is now at the Vermillion Bird mine!"

"Everyone, follow me!"

The Emperor of Dali didn't hesitate. After saying this, his figure flickered and he disappeared from where he was.

“Let’s split up and rush over. We can’t let this person escape!”

The Wangyue patriarch’s eyes were gloomy, and then he followed the Emperor from the East.

The Tai Yi holy man, Holy Mother Green Dragon and the Grandmaster of the grains God surrounded them from the West, South and North.

Vermillion Bird mine.

Mu Caiwei fell to the ground, her beautiful face pale without a trace of blood. She mumbled, “Ye chen, I’m sorry. I’ve harmed you. I’ve harmed you!”

She had also heard the conversation between the Emperor of Dali and the Tai Yi holy man.

Five martial Saints!

There were five martial Saints who wanted to kill ye chen!

And all of this was because of her.

If ye chen had not gone to the wave-viewing tower to save her, he would not have killed Shen man, the Holy Virgin of the moon clan, Gu kanwu, the young master of the sect of gods Gu, and even more so, young master yaoyue.

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She had caused great trouble for ye chen!

“Young lady ...” Jiu ‘er also cried.

“This matter has nothing to do with you, it’s my own choice!”

Ye Chen’s expression was calm as he quietly waited for the arrival of the Five Emperors. The primordial Qi in his body began to boil like a tsunami.

Even though this matter was caused by mu Caiwei!

But he did not regret it!

It was because he had achieved his purpose of coming to the capital of Dali. He knew the identity of Qianqian and the others, and he also knew what happened to su Yuhan and the others in Zhongzhou!

Moreover, the instigator of this matter was the Emperor of Dali. Since he was still in Tianfeng city, the Emperor of Dali had already set up a trap.

Even though he knew that it was a trap, he still went in without hesitation. This was because he didn’t care about any schemes or tricks. He only believed in breaking all techniques with his strength!

Jiu ‘er’s tears flowed out uncontrollably, and her eyes were red.””Guye, let’s escape, to a place where they can’t find us ...”

“Escape? Where could he escape to? Even if I have to go to the heavens or the netherworld, I will avenge my son!”

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

Then, five figures appeared from the void. They were the Tai Yi holy man, the Emperor of Dali, the Green Dragon Holy Mother, the Moongazer serpent patriarch and the goddess of grains patriarch.

As soon as the five of them appeared, they joined forces to seal off the space within a radius of 10000 feet, and a strong killing intent and pressure almost materialized.

Mu Caiwei and Jiu 'er immediately vomited blood. Even so, mu Caiwei still hugged the cute little baby tightly in her arms.

Under that pressure, a golden light burst out from little Tian's chest, silently dissolving the pressure.

Ye chen landed on the ground and stood in front of the two women. With a wave of his sleeve, the pressure dissipated.

"It's you indeed!"

The Tai Yi holy man fixed his gaze on ye chen and sneered, "Do you still remember what I said to you after you killed my son? I won't rest until I kill you!"

"Countless people have died at my hands, and everyone wants to fight me to the death ..."

Ye chen met her gaze, his expression unchanged. "But in the end, they are the ones who die!"

"What big words!"

"How dare you kill my son?" the Holy Mother Green dragon's eyes were filled with hatred. "I swear that I will extract the souls of everyone related to you and make them live in pain for all eternity."

"Ye nankuang, did you ever think that this day would come?"

"You're so young, yet you were able to kill the spiritual ruins ancestor. It's clear that you have extraordinary talent. Unfortunately, you're destined to fall here today ..." The Emperor of Dali said with a mocking expression.

"What's the point of talking so much nonsense with him? If he doesn't die today, then I will!"

The old ancestor of the divine Valley sect had a ferocious expression on his face. He reached out with his palm and turned it into a huge human-shaped light pillar that whizzed toward ye chen.

"All of you, back off!"

Ye Chen's expression did not change. With a wave of his sleeve, he sent mu Caiwei and Jiu 'er flying.

"Ye chen, don't ..." Mu Caiwei said in a heart-wrenching voice.

"Break!"

It was at this moment that a huge ancient word, "break," appeared in the void. As soon as the word was formed, it turned into a terrifying rune.

"Boom ..."

The majestic light pillar immediately exploded under the terrifying fluctuations of the runes, and the energy spread in all directions like a shock wave.

“Who is it?”

The expression of the old master changed.

Even the Tai Yi holy man and the others were no exception.

Only the Emperor of Dali’s expression changed slightly, and he turned around with a dark look.

In his eyes, a middle-aged scholar in a young green robe slowly walked out.

“Grand Preceptor ning!!!”

The Tai Yi holy man and the others were stunned.

The Emperor of Dali’s face was extremely dark as he said coldly, “Grand Preceptor, are you determined to be my enemy?”

The thing he didn’t want to see the most still appeared.

Under everyone’s gaze, Grand Preceptor ning walked over slowly. There was no cultivation fluctuation on his body, but it seemed to overlap with the great Dao of heaven and earth.

Even ye chen was surprised. He did not expect Grand Preceptor ning to stand up at this time.

Faced with the emperor’s gloomy eyes, Grand Preceptor ning stopped and looked him in the eye. After a few seconds, he sighed. “Wudao, do you still remember what you promised me a thousand years ago?”

The Emperor of Dali was known as Shang wudao, and in the entire Dali dynasty, only Grand Preceptor ning could call him by his name.

“Back then, you and I met at the Central Plains ...”

“At that time, you were full of vigor and talent,” Grand Preceptor ning said to himself. “You were determined to create a Golden Age for the people of the world, and I joined you because of that. And so, a thousand years have passed ...”

Shang Wu Dao remained silent.

“In the past 1000 years, I have witnessed the Li Dynasty grow from a small dynasty that could only swallow their pride and humiliation, to an existence that could suppress the entire heaven wind sea region ...”

Grand Preceptor ning seemed to be sighing. “I have also witnessed the expansion of your ambition. You have become selfish, violent, suspicious, insatiable, and flattering. You have long forgotten your original intentions ...”

“Shut up!”

In his words, Shang Wu Dao’s face was completely red as he said in a flustered and exasperated tone, “I’ll ask you one last time. Do you want to be my enemy because of an outsider?”

“I’ll ask you one last time. ”

“Yes.” Grand Preceptor ning looked at him firmly.”Today, as long as you voluntarily withdraw, I will still be your official. The Li Dynasty will still be your Li Dynasty ...”

“Hahaha!”

“What a good sentence, you’re still my subject!”

Shang wudao suddenly laughed out loud,“ning Haoran, you actually dare to threaten me?” Don’t you think too highly of yourself?”

“Alright ...”

Grand Preceptor ning sighed softly and turned to look at ye chen.”Give me the fifth Prince’s soul ...”

In that instant, Shang Wu Dao’s expression changed.

Ye chen nodded lightly. With a wave of his sleeve, a stream of astral body shot toward the man.

After Grand Preceptor ning caught it, he looked at the fifth Prince’s soul that was about to dissipate with a kind expression.””Child, who sent you to wave-viewing tower? tell me everything ...”

His voice was like the voice of the great Dao, giving people a sense of familiarity. He chose to believe everything without any defense.

The fifth Prince’s divine soul was not on guard at all, and he said woodenly,“”It’s my father who secretly ordered me to go to wave-viewing tower ...”

Chapter 1145: you’ll move unhindered in the heavens and on the earth!

“Bullshit ...”

Shang Wu Dao immediately cursed.

The Tai Yi holy man and the others frowned but surprisingly, they did not stop him.

“Father asked me to invite Mister yaoyue, saintess Shen man, and the young master of the valley God sect to have a meal at the wave-viewing tower. He also asked me to invite the heavenly Sword sect’s young master Wang Ziling ...” The fifth Prince’s astral body continued.

“Bastard, I’ll kill you ...”

Shang wudao’s expression was slightly malevolent, and he actually reached out with his hand, as if he wanted to snatch the fifth Prince’s soul from Grand Tutor ning’s hands.

“Boom ...”

At this moment, the ancestor of the moon clan, who had been silent all this time, suddenly stopped him and said coldly,“”Dao friend Shang, why are you so agitated? let him continue ...”

The eyes of the Tai Yi holy man and the other two flashed.

Everyone present had lived for more than a thousand years, and they could sense the abnormality from a single detail.

“During the banquet, Mister Yao Yue and the others didn’t know about the conflict between Wang Ziling and ye nankuang. I was asked by my father to bring it up ...”

“As expected, after master Yao Yue found out about the conflict between Wang Ziling and ye nankuang, I deliberately bragged about ye nankuang’s battle achievements to provoke master Yao Yue ...”

As he spoke, the Tai Yi holy man and the others turned to look at Shang Wu Dao. Their eyes were filled with a sharp intent.

.....

“Daoist Shang, is that true?”

Holy Mother Green dragon’s eyes were not friendly.

They had originally thought that ye chen had killed their people. They did not expect that there was such a scheme and conspiracy.

If what the fifth Prince said was true, then the one who had caused today’s outcome was Shang Wu Dao.

Ye chen nodded to himself and looked at Grand Preceptor ning with a hint of admiration.

It was no wonder that Grand Preceptor ning was a Saint with great wisdom and could easily see through this situation.

“Fellow Daoists, don’t listen to this unfilial son’s lies. This matter has nothing to do with me ...”

Shang Wu Dao’s expression was extremely calm as he sneered, “Have you ever wondered why ye killed young master Yao Yue and the others, but left his unfilial son’s soul behind?”

As he said this, the Tai Yi holy man and the others ‘eyes lit up.

“In this Shang’s opinion, that ye must have done something to my unfilial son’s soul!”

After Shang Wu Dao saw all of this, he said again, “Everyone, you are all extraordinary. You should know that it is not difficult to instill a piece of memory into a person’s soul, right?”

“No matter what, it’s a fact that ye killed my son. It’s an unchangeable fact!”

“I don’t care if there’s any conspiracy,” Holy Mother Green Dragon sneered, “I only know that a debt must be paid for, and a life must be paid for ...”

“Then come!”

Ye chen took a deep breath, “Please reading on ” the Golden flames in his eyes dancing. “Today, this ye would like to experience your methods ...”

As soon as he said that, the temperature between heaven and earth suddenly dropped.

“Attack!!!”

The Tai Yi holy man was the first to speak. Behind him, he conjured the cosmic form of a Saint, which caused the void to tremble.

“Wait ...”

At that moment, a pleading voice came from behind ye chen. Then, he saw mu Caiwei carrying the cute little baby and Jiu ‘er walking over quickly.

“What are you doing here?” Ye chen frowned.

Seeing ye Chen’s unhappy expression, mu Caiwei smiled sadly. She put down the cute little baby and knelt down in front of the Tai Yi holy man and the others.

“Dear Seniors ...”

A sad smile appeared on her pale face. “My name is mu Caiwei. All of this started because of me. It has nothing to do with ye chen ...”

“Whether it’s Holy maiden Shen man, young master Gu, or Mister yaoyue, they all died because of me ...”

“Today, Caiwei is willing to atone for her sins with her body. Caiwei is willing to use her own life to pay with the lives of young master Yao Yue and the others ...”

She bit her lip and a look of determination flashed across her beautiful face. She then raised her hand and slapped it heavily on her head.

“Miss!”

Jiu ‘er cried.

“Bang ...”

Just as his hand was about to hit his head, he realized that he was trapped and could not move.

The former opened his eyes and looked at ye chen with a pleading expression. “Ye chen, don’t ... Don’t ...”

She had let ye chen down!

She did not want to implicate ye chen!

Ye chen met her gaze and said lightly, “I’ll take responsibility for my own actions. Why would I need a woman to die for me ...”

“Everyone, every injustice has its perpetrator and every debt has its debtor. All of your close relatives were killed by me. Come, let’s see if it’s you who dies today or me who dies!”

As he said this, he waved his sleeve and sent mu Caiwei and the other two flying, “Take good care of my daughter!!!”

“Ye chen, don’t ...” Mu Caiwei’s voice was exhausted.

“Let’s fight!”

Ye Chen was unmoved. He took a step forward and a dazzling divine light suddenly appeared around him. His body suddenly expanded.

“Pi Li pa la ...”

Under everyone’s horrified eyes, his figure expanded and changed all the way until he finally turned into a giant golden ape that rose into the sky.

The giant golden ape was incomparably tall, and its entire body was burning with raging flames. It was like an ancient fierce beast that had descended into the world. It was filled with an extremely monstrous fiendish Qi, as if it wanted to tear apart the heaven and earth with its arms.

The nine true spirit transformations, the manifestation of the ancient ape demon!

“What kind of divine ability is this?”

At this moment, the pupils of the Tai Yi holy man and the others shrank. Their eyes were filled with fear.

“Ang ...”

A deafening roar came from Ye Chen’s mouth in his ancient demon ape form. “The world is in chaos. In the heavens and on the earth, I am the only one who can move unhindered!!!”

“I don’t care what divine power he has. The five of us will kill anyone below the Emperor realm!”

The Emperor of Dali, Shang Wudao, roared, and the Dragon Qi in his body surged. A Golden Dragon Qi transformed into a golden spear and shot out.

“Kill!!!”

The Tai Yi holy man took out a huge cauldron as if he wanted to absorb the void into it. He descended from the sky and enveloped Ye Chen.

“Yao’ er, if you have a spirit, open your eyes wide and watch. Mother will avenge you today!”

The Holy Mother Green Dragon roared and revealed her true dragon form, which was twenty feet long. Her claws tore through the void and clawed at Ye Chen.

“Moongazer serpent’s finger!!!”

The ancestor of the moon clan formed a giant hand seal in the air, which turned into a giant hand and pressed down on Ye Chen.

“Boom boom boom ...”

Four martial saints had attacked with all their strength in a row. The power that burst out almost made the world tremble.

The war broke out.

At this moment, countless people outside were watching the scene in horror. They had already seen Ye Chen’s tragic end.

The four martial saints attacked.

Ye chen was doomed!

The remaining old ancestor of the sect of grains was about to join the battle when he suddenly felt Grand Preceptor ning's calm gaze.

The old ancestor's expression changed and he threatened, "Grand Preceptor ning? Do you really want to go against us?"

"Chi ..."

As the void trembled, a golden Scripture appeared in Grand Preceptor ning's hand. The entire Scripture bloomed with golden light, as if golden characters were spreading out.

Chapter 1146: punishment of being struck by lightning!

"The book of Dao! You actually took out the book of Dao! Are you crazy?"

A look of disbelief flashed across the eyes of the elder as he looked at the Golden Scripture in Grand Preceptor ning's hands.

The so-called book of great Dao was the materialization of the Dharma after a scholar became a Saint.

Scholars didn't cultivate cultivation techniques, nor did they cultivate their physical bodies. What they cultivated was their literary Qi, and what they cultivated was heaven and earth. However, the book of Dao contained their own understanding of the laws of heaven and earth.

Therefore, the book of great Dao was extremely precious, even more important than one's life. However, Grand Preceptor ning had still refined it.

"Grand Preceptor!"

At this moment, many people who were watching the battle from the outside were moved.

This was especially true for students who also cultivated the way of literature. It could be said that all of the scholars in the entire Dali dynasty were the disciples of the Grand Preceptor.

They could disrespect the Emperor of Dali, but they had to regard Grand Preceptor ning as a Saint.

After seeing the Grand Preceptor intervene in this unprecedented war, many students couldn't help but feel nervous.

"Whether I'm crazy or not, I'm only doing what I should do."

At this moment, Grand Preceptor ning's entire body was wrapped in a thick literary Qi. The Golden Scripture in his hand hung above his head, emitting light ten times more dazzling than the sun.

"As the saying goes, when a scholar meets a soldier, reason can't explain it. Since you want to court death, don't blame me!"

.....

"Today, I'd like to see how powerful you are, the number one literary Saint of the heaven wind sea region!"

The elder roared. In the next moment, his hand broke through the sky and the void as he threw a punch at Grand Preceptor ning.

“Hong Wu common people’s fist!”

With this punch, the fist wind was like a surging torrent, sweeping in all directions, containing an extreme power that could topple mountains and overturn seas.

Under such an attack, the thin and weak Grand Preceptor ning was like a drop in the ocean, unable to withstand the storm.

However, at that moment, the Golden Scripture that had been hanging motionlessly above Grand Preceptor ning’s head suddenly opened by itself.

“Chi ...”

As the void trembled, a majestic righteous Qi of heaven and earth immediately radiated from the Golden Scripture, covering a radius of 10000 feet.

“Boom ...”

The attack of the Grandmaster crumbled under the influence of the Qi, turning into a violent energy that dispersed.

“Alright!”

“The Grand Preceptor is invincible!”

“As expected of the Grand Preceptor. His righteousness is the best in the Li Dynasty!”

Many of the Li Dynasty’s scholars, who had been watching the battle, cheered when they saw this scene.

“I’ve heard that literature is flourishing in the middle state, and there are profound Confucians who can kill demonic cultivators who practice evil Arts with a single reprimand. I used to think it was a rumor, but I didn’t expect it to be true.”

“Grand Preceptor ning is one of the three Dukes of Li Dynasty. He has gathered the fate of the scholars in the world and once suppressed the sea Race for thousands of years with a piece of ink.”

The rest of the people were shocked. They did not expect a weak scholar to be so terrifying.

“Argh ...”

A heaven-shaking roar shook the nine Heavens.

The ancient demon ape that ye chen had transformed into was golden in color. His body grew to more than fifty feet, and his ferocity was monstrous.”If you want to kill this ye, you’ll all die today!”

“Boom boom boom ...”

He took a step forward and swooped down, taking the initiative to attack the four martial Saints who had joined forces.

As he swung his fists, his thick arms were like two real Dragons, scattering the clouds in the sky.

Golden flames bloomed all over his body. It was as if the emperor's star in the universe had smashed down from the sky. It was extremely dazzling, making it impossible to look at him directly.

"You killed my son! You deserve to die!"

The Tai Yi holy man roared as his black robes fluttered and his black hair danced in the wind. He formed a powerful spell seal with his hands.

In the blink of an eye, an ancient god-like Dharma projection suddenly appeared behind him.

The virtual image was solemn and had a monstrous aura, like a god that had descended from the nine Heavens.

"Thump ..."

At this moment, the world trembled and rain poured down. It was as if there were countless savage beasts roaring in the air.

The onlookers were all terrified.

Was this the might of a Saint?

As the Tai Yi holy man formed the Daoist seal, the giant apparition behind him folded its hands and turned into a giant Qilin Phantom that roared at ye chen.

The giant Kirin Phantom was covered in purple Qi. Its body was more than 30 meters tall, and it was like a giant star crashing down with a mighty pressure.

"Roar ..."

Ye chen shouted. Instead of retreating, he advanced, moving his huge ancient ape demon body toward the purple Qilin Phantom.

He only felt that he had an endless amount of strength in his body. He was like an ancient fierce beast that had descended to the earth as he met the Qilin Phantom in an instant.

Then, he raised his fist and punched out.

"Break!!!"

"BOOM!"

Boundless golden light burst out from his fist. The sky dimmed and the ground trembled.

The people who stood in the distance and watched this scene were all shocked. Under such power, if they rushed forward, their bodies would probably be crushed in an instant, and even their souls would be destroyed.

"Boom ..."

Under everyone's dumbfounded gaze, the giant Qilin Phantom collapsed and turned into purple clouds.

Even though the Tai Yi holy man was an exception, he did not think that he would be able to severely injure ye chen with just one attack.

Otherwise, patriarch spiritual ruins wouldn't have died.

“Ye nankuang, die!”

In the blink of an eye, the Moongazer serpent ancestor teleported from a thousand feet away. A purple medicinal cauldron suddenly expanded and shot toward ye Chen's head.

In an instant, the weather changed, and countless Thunderbolts appeared in the depths of the void, all of which gathered in the huge medicinal cauldron.

“This is the Thunder accumulation cauldron of the moon clan!”

Some of the onlooking experts sucked in a cold breath and introduced, “Rumor has it that the founder of the moon clan once traveled in the dark and saw a purple cauldron in the Thunder clouds. The purple cauldron can gather tens of thousands of lightning.”

“I didn't expect that old bastard Wangyue to even bring this treasure out. It seems like he wants to kill this ye guy.”

The Emperor of Dali's expression was grave.

“I want you to suffer the punishment of being struck by lightning!”

The Moongazer serpent patriarch formed a seal with both hands.

Suddenly, the purple cauldron in the air rumbled with Thunder. It then turned into a giant pillar of lightning and struck at ye chen with an unparalleled momentum.

Lightning struck the world, and the might of the heavens was fearful!

Even the Tai Yi holy man, the Green Dragon Holy Mother and the Emperor of Dali had to retreat in the face of such power.

“Destroy me with lightning?”

Ye chen seemed to be mocking him.

Not to mention that his physical body was not afraid of the power of Thunder, the ancient demon ape that he had transformed into had swallowed countless Thunderbolts since its birth.

Now that the Wangyue patriarch had taken out the Thunder accumulating cauldron, wanting to kill him with the help of ten thousand Thunderbolts was like showing off one's slight skill in front of an expert.

Then, before everyone's eyes, ye chen stomped his foot. The giant ape reached the sky, opened its ferocious mouth, and inhaled.

The huge lightning pillar that made people's hearts tremble was directly swallowed by him, and there was no more movement.

“What?”

Everyone was so shocked that their eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

Chapter 1147: Ye nankuang, does your heart hurt?

“How is this possible?”

Everyone who witnessed this scene was dumbfounded, and their eyes looked as if they had seen a ghost.

They could not figure out how it would end up like this. They could not figure out how ye chen could devour lightning.

“This is impossible!!!”

The Wangyue patriarch took a few steps back, his eyes full of disbelief.

The Thunder accumulation cauldron was the most important treasure of the moon clan. It was born from thunderclouds, and the lightning it summoned was more than ten times more terrifying than ordinary lightning.

However, it could not hurt ye chen.

The Tai Yi holy man and the other two were shocked. “” Even though they knew that ye chen was extraordinary, they did not expect him to be so strange.

Grand Preceptor ning, who was fighting with the old master of the goddess of grains, stopped in his tracks. His eyes were filled with shock. He had clearly seen what had just happened.

“This old man doesn’t believe it!”

“Again!”

The Wangyue patriarch roared and formed another seal to control the Thunder accumulating cauldron in the air.

“Boom ...”

.....

Another huge pillar of lightning descended from the sky. It was 30% more powerful than the previous one, but the outcome was no exception.

“Hehe ...”

Ye chen smiled disdainfully. He grabbed the Thunder accumulation cauldron from a distance and it immediately shot toward ye chen.

“No!”

The Moongazer serpent patriarch roared and immediately conjured a spell, trying to summon the thunder accumulation cauldron back.

However, his so-called sect’s treasure did not listen to his orders at this moment. It fell into ye Chen’s hands like a swallow returning to its nest. The blood contract was also forcefully erased.

“Pfft!”

The damage to his mind and anger made the Wangyue patriarch spit out a mouthful of blood.

“This kid’s methods are extremely strange, and we can’t help him. Let’s attack together!!!”

The Emperor of Dali, Shang wudao, had a dark look in his eyes. He had obviously noticed that something was wrong, and he made the first move after letting out a shout.

“Boom boom boom ...”

Four terrifying auras suddenly surged, shaking the heavens and earth, making people feel despair.

Other than Holy Mother Green Dragon, who had revealed her true dragon form, the Dharma laksanas of the other three also appeared behind them. A spiritual treasure was floating above their heads.

“Kill!”

The four of them were filled with killing intent. They attacked at the same time, and the sky changed color. Their murderous aura directly covered the entire void.

“Taiyi sword!” The Tai Yi holy man extended his hand and a sword sphere appeared in his hand.

As soon as the sword pellet appeared, it was accompanied by a bright green Rainbow. A soaring sword Qi tore through the sky, like a peerless immortal sword.

Taiyi sword!

This was the sword of the founder of the Supreme solitary sect. This sword had killed no less than five martial Saints and was known as the number one spiritual treasure in the heaven wind sea region.

“Emperor path killing fist!!!”

The Emperor of Dali, Shang wudao, let out a long roar, and streams of Dragon Qi shot out from all corners of the capital.

“Die!”

The huge flood Dragon that Holy Mother Azure Dragon had transformed into swayed and suddenly crashed into ye chen with a force that could move mountains and overturn seas.

“Good!”

Ye chen sneered again and again. His figure leaped up, and everyone saw the giant ape rise to the sky. With one fatal punch, it was fierce and powerful.

The first to strike was the Emperor of Dali’s Imperial Fist of death. The Imperial Fist of death that gathered the will of the Emperor was like the arm of a Demon God and collided with ye Chen’s fist of the ancient demon ape.

“Hmph ...”

The Emperor of Dali grunted in shock. His punch was protected by the emperor’s aura, but it was still almost shattered by ye chen.

“Boom ...”

At this time, the huge body of the Holy Mother Green Dragon crashed into ye chen. The terrifying force of her body, which was more than two hundred feet in size, sent ye chen flying a thousand feet away.

“Die for this old man!”

The Tai Yi holy man, who was close at hand, waved the Tai Yi sword in his hand. The sword radiance of the Tai Yi sword, which was like a peerless celestial sword, was swift and fierce. It landed directly on ye Chen’s arm.

“Break!”

Ye chen groaned in pain and grasped the Taiyi sword. Countless cracks appeared on the Taiyi sword like broken glass.

Following a series of crackling sounds, the Tai Yi holy man’s Tai Yi sword was shattered.

Even so, a finger-wide gash appeared on ye Chen’s right arm and it was healing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“Pfft!”

After the Tai Yi holy man spat out a mouthful of blood, he rejoiced instead of feeling sad, “He’s injured! He’s injured!!!”

“Kill!”

The Wangyue patriarch had gone completely crazy. His green robe was fluttering and his long hair was dancing in the wind.

At this moment, the Emperor of Dali retreated instead of advancing. With a shake of his body, he actually swept into the distance.

Mu Caiwei and Jiu ‘er held the adorable baby in their arms as they watched the scene with nervous expressions.

After seeing the former’s actions, the two women were instantly frightened.

“Shang Wu Dao, how can you be so shameless!”

The first one to notice was Grand Preceptor ning, and a trace of disheartenment flashed through his eyes.

Obviously, Shang Wu Dao felt that it would be difficult to determine a winner in a short time with the four of them besieging ye chen. Thus, he might as well target mu Caiwei and the others.

They were trying to control mu Caiwei, Yun luofeng, and Mengmeng to threaten ye chen.

Even though Grand Preceptor ning had seen through Shang wudao’s intentions, he could do nothing about it, as the elder of the gods of grains would not give him a chance to escape.

“Shang Wu Dao, you are seeking death!!!”

At this time, an extremely terrifying sound suddenly rang out between heaven and earth.

At this moment, ye chen, who had transformed into the ancient demon ape, had all his hair standing on end. His eyes were frighteningly cold, extremely terrifying.

He was really angry!

He was not afraid of Shang Wu Dao and the rest having killing intent towards him, but what truly angered him was that these people had touched his reverse scale.

As they met his gaze, the Tai Yi holy man and the others felt a chill down their spines, but they did not back down.

“Ye nanguang, do you feel heartache? When you killed my son, didn’t I feel the same pain?”

“Hahahahaha!” Holy Mother Green Dragon laughed wildly. “Today, we will make you watch as those related to you die one after another, including your daughter ...”

On the other side, mu Caiwei was running away frantically with the cute little baby in her arms. The little fellow in her arms cried out in fear, “Daddy ...”

This ‘father’ had driven ye chen into a state of complete madness.

His eyes were surging with endless black Qi, and his killing intent was soaring. “Get lost!”

That was his daughter!

If anything happened to his daughter, how could he explain it to su Yuhan and her parents even if they found them?

“Roar ...”

He let out a deafening roar and clenched his fist. Like an ancient beast, he charged at the Moongazer serpent ancestor who was blocking him.

“Boom ...”

The full moon patriarch’s chest caved in heavily. He screamed and was sent flying.

The attacks of the Tai Yi holy man and the others also landed on ye Chen’s body. Endless fist forces were released, as if the heaven and earth were shaking and the sky was churning.

“He’s gone crazy ...”

The eyelids of the Tai Yi holy man and the others twitched.

The next moment!

Ye chen spat out a mouthful of blood. He did not bother to wipe it away. He took a step forward and crossed a thousand feet in an instant.

Everyone saw a giant golden ape rush up from the sky, bringing with it an infinite amount of golden light. It suppressed the heaven and earth and pointed straight at the Emperor of the Dali dynasty, Shang wudao.

Chapter 1148: Six great martial Saints, a fatal trap!

Five thousand Zhang!

Three thousand Zhang!

Two thousand long!

Ten thousand feet!

.....

Just as the Emperor of Dali, Shang Wu Dao, was less than a thousand feet away from mu Caiwei, who was running away with the adorable baby.

Behind him, a voice that was mixed with the most furious anger in the world suddenly sounded, ""Shang Wu Dao, go to hell!!!"

"Not good!"

Shang Wu Dao's eyelids suddenly twitched. He felt a cold killing intent behind him, like a fierce beast that had escaped. The killing intent was overbearing and surging.

"BOOM!"

A fierce look flashed in his eyes. Then, his figure flickered and changed his trajectory, dodging in another direction.

He knew very well that ye chen, who had escaped from the Tai Yi holy man and the others, would not give him the chance to capture mu Caiwei and the others.

Even so, in that instant, he had actually unleashed an Emperor killing fist at mu Caiwei, who was a thousand feet away.

.....

"Hahaha, ye nankuang, you won't be able to save them ..." Shang Wu Dao laughed maliciously.

"Boom boom boom ..."

The Imperial killing fist that he had condensed with all his strength was like the collapse of the sky. It split open countless voids and headed straight for mu Caiwei and the other two.

"No!"

Under such a terrifying aura, mu Caiwei's hair stood on end. She turned around and hugged the cute little baby tightly in her arms.

She did not consider whether she could protect the little guy like this. It was just a subconscious action.

"Boom ..."

In the blink of an eye, a deafening roar rang in her ears, and a trace of Qi strength that escaped even cut a shocking wound on her face.

There was no more movement after that.

Mu Caiwei and Jiu 'er turned around subconsciously and saw a giant golden ape protecting them.

The black Qi in the Golden ape's eyes surged non-stop. Its gaze was extremely crazy, and its killing intent was like the ocean as it coughed up blood continuously.

Shang Wu Dao saw this and his heart turned cold: ""Crazy, he's really crazy. He's willing to take my punch to protect them ..."

"Son-in-law, are you alright?" Jiu 'er couldn't hold back her tears and cried.

"Ye chen ..."

Mu Caiwei's heart ached terribly, and the little guy in her arms burst into tears, struggling to get off.

"Let's go, take my daughter and leave!"

Ye chen did not bother to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth. He slapped the two women with his palm and their bodies flew backward uncontrollably at high speed.

"Ye chen!"

Mu Caiwei shouted madly, but she could not change anything. She could only watch on helplessly.

Ye chen slowly turned around, his cold eyes fixed on Shang Wu Dao."You will die!!!"

The killing intent in his heart erupted like a volcano. It was fine if these people wanted to kill him, but they didn't even let a child go.

Sensing his gaze, Shang Wu Dao's heart turned cold. He then shouted,""Fellow Daoist Qian Ji, fellow Daoist Shi Ying, how long are you going to stand by and watch?"

"The four of us can't kill this kid even with our combined strength. Once we die, you won't have it easy either ..."

He was practically roaring as he said those words.

When the surrounding people heard this, they were first stunned, and then their expressions changed, as if they had thought of something. They sucked in a cold breath and said,""The Qianji martial Saint of the Qianji Island? And there's also the ten Yin goddesses of the yin sifting sect?"

"Fellow Daoist Qian Ji, fellow Daoist ten Yin."

The Tai Yi holy man, who was far away, said,"As long as you're willing to help us kill this brat, we'll definitely reward you handsomely after this!"

"The same goes for the moon clan ..." The moon clan's patriarch immediately expressed his stance. He obviously didn't care about anything.

"And the sect of grains God ..."

In the blink of an eye, the Tai Yi holy man, the Dali Emperor, the Moongazer serpent ancestor, the valley God ancestor, and the Green Dragon Holy Mother, who had participated in besieging ye chen, expressed their stances one after another.

“As you wish,”

Two voices slowly came from the void.

Then, an endless black fog suddenly appeared in the void and two figures slowly walked out from the black fog.

One of them was a middle-aged man with a bare upper body. He looked like an ordinary person, and there were mysterious runes printed on his chest.

The other person was a charming Woman in Black. She grabbed an astral body from the black mist and swallowed it. Then, she looked at ye chen with green eyes.

“It’s really ancestor thousand secrets and goddess of ten Yin!”

Someone in the crowd said, and what followed was a deathly silence and horror.

With the addition of these two, it was seven martial Saints who wanted to kill ye chen. Other than the old ancestor, who was being held back by Grand Preceptor ning, it was six martial Saints who were joining forces to attack ye chen!

Grand Preceptor ning’s face was as cold as ice. “Qian Ji, Shi Yin, the two of you didn’t stay in the West Ocean. How dare you come to the East Ocean!!!”

His heart sank to the bottom.

The six great martial Saints were all here. This almost included all the top Almightyies in the heaven wind sea region!

“Grand Preceptor ning, you’ve heard it. We’re here at the invitation of fellow Daoist Shang and fellow Daoist Taiyi.” Patriarch Qianji laughed arrogantly.

“It’s fine if you want us to take action. After this matter is over, my Yama sect will have one more elder in the heaven wind sea region Alliance Group. “Goddess of ten Yin looked at the Tai Yi holy man and went straight to the point.

“Sure!”

The Tai Yi holy man nodded his head.

“Giggle ...”

Goddess ten Yin nodded in satisfaction. She then smiled at ye chen. “Little brother, as you can see, the benefits they are offering are tempting enough. I’ll be polite!”

“Do it!”

Taoist master Qian Ji’s eyes turned cold. He waved his hand, and the thousand chance umbrella hovered above his head like a war machine that harvested lives.

“Kill!!!”

The Tai Yi holy man and the others attacked.

“Ten traitorous friends!” The Emperor of Dali roared. “This man’s lover has run away with his daughter. Please go and capture them!”

“I like this mission. It’s just to capture two little girls.”

Goddess ten Yin smiled coquettishly and chased after mu Caiwei and the others who had been teleported a hundred thousand feet away by ye chen.

“You dare!”

Ye chen shouted, a chill soaring into the sky. A murderous aura burst out from his awe-inspiring eyes and his body glowed with a golden light. Then, he chased after her.

“Facing the joint attack of six martial Saints, you’re on the verge of death, yet you still want to save people!!!”

The Emperor of Dali, Shang wudao, laughed coldly. In the next moment, the six of them surrounded him without fear of death.

“Suppress!!!”

Patriarch Qianji’s expression was ferocious. A terrifying palm print condensed in his hand. Like a ferocious beast, it swept toward ye chen with a terrifying wave of air.

“You’re looking for death!”

“Roar!”

Ye chen threw a powerful punch. It was wide open and powerful. In one blow, it broke through patriarch Qianji’s palm print and destroyed his right arm.

“Ye nankuang, die!”

The Emperor of Dali, Shang wudao’s dragon robe fluttered in the wind, and the air currents tore the space beneath his feet as he struck out with another Emperor killing fist.

The other three people attacked one after another. One of them brandished his sword, which was a high-grade spirit treasure. When he brandished it, wind and thunder resounded.

Someone condensed a Dao seal, which covered the space and exploded with a heart-palpating profound Qi that shook the clouds ...

Chapter 1149: the amorous feeling of that hoof!

“Run ...”

In a mountain range a hundred thousand feet away from where ye chen and the others were fighting, mu Caiwei carried the little guy Mengmeng and pulled Jiu ‘er with one hand as they ran toward the capital’s Gate with all their might.

She only had one thought in her mind!

That was to escape!

She was not afraid of death but she was afraid that the little fellow in her arms would fall into the hands of the enemy. If that were the case, she would not be able to face ye chen even if she died.

“Where are you going! “A martial arts Grandmaster of the Dali dynasty leaped over and charged madly at her without saying a word.

“Die!”

Mu Caiwei opened her mouth and spat out a sharp, snow-colored sword that resembled a cicada’s wing. It pierced through the air and slashed down on him.

Her thunderous methods immediately intimidated many people who wanted to make a move. They realized that this woman was not as simple as they had thought.

“Little girl, stay!”

One of the martial Kings finally could not hold it in any longer and made his move. A gigantic hand shot out from his eyes and grabbed at mu Caiwei.

“Miss ...”

Jiu ‘er was in despair.”Leave, leave quickly. Don’t worry about me. I’ll only drag you down ...”

.....

Although she had received a cultivation technique from ye chen, she was not as diligent as mu Caiwei in her cultivation. Currently, she was only at the late-stage of Foundation establishment and her combat power was on par with a martial honor.

Mu Caiwei took a deep breath and passed the little fellow in her arms to Jiu ‘er. She gritted her teeth and looked at the approaching hand with determination,”“You go, I’ll guard the back ...”

“No...!” Jiu ‘er cried.

“Let’s go!”

Mu Caiwei scolded.

“Don’t even think about leaving!”

Just as the huge hand was less than ten feet away from the two women, a huge picture scroll suddenly appeared in the sky and directly blocked the huge hand.

“Zhao Xing, you’re a martial King after all. Don’t you have any shame for attacking two weak girls without caring about your status?”

As the void trembled, an old man dressed in scholarly robes appeared in front of mu Caiwei. The old man was filled with the aura of a scholar.

Behind him, a sinister-looking elder in black revealed himself with an extremely ugly expression. "Chancellor of the Directorate, Wei fengnian, as an official of the Li Dynasty, are you going to help the evildoer in his evil deeds ..."

"I've already resigned from my position as Chancellor of the Imperial College. I'm only a scholar now, a disciple of the Grand Preceptor ..."

Wei fengnian's expression was indifferent, and he said to mu Caiwei and the rest, "Miss mu, please leave. The city gate officer is my son-in-law, he will let you out of the city ..."

"Many thanks, teacher Wei ..."

Mu Caiwei was extremely grateful. Wei fengnian was the Chancellor of the Imperial College, and the reason why he was helping her now was all because of Grand Preceptor ning.

Then, she led Jiu 'er to the city gate.

"Hehehe, where do you think you're going ..."

At this moment, a numbing and cold laughter came from the void. Then, a Woman in Black appeared in front of mu Caiwei.

"Goddess of ten Yin ..."

Wei fengnian's expression changed drastically.

Mu Caiwei was in complete despair!

A martial Saint!

A martial Saint came out to stop them.

Goddesses of ten Yin chuckled, 'little sister, come with big sister, alright? I won't hurt you. "

Mu Caiwei carried the cute little baby and retreated step by step. Her face was filled with despair and a bitter smile.

"Let's go with big sister ..."

Goddess of ten Yin grabbed at the person in front of her.

"F * ck, who dares to bully my teacher!"

At this critical moment, a black shadow suddenly appeared in the void beside goddess of ten Yin.

It was a hoof!

The hoof landed on goddess of ten Yin's face and sent her flying.

Then, a donkey was revealed. It was an extremely thin and weak little donkey that seemed to be able to be blown away by the wind.

Goddess of ten Yin was dumbfounded.

The onlookers were also dumbfounded.

Without waiting for her to react, she saw the little donkey carrying mu Caiwei and the other two. With a whoosh, it turned into a gust of wind and sped towards the city gate at an extremely fast speed.

Someone gulped and said, "that ... That was a ... A donkey?" I'm ... I'm not seeing things, right?"

"It should be ..."

Another person nodded with a dazed expression and a strange expression. Goddess ten Yin was almost disfigured by a donkey.

Only Wei fengnian looked pleasantly surprised. "It's the little boy. I didn't expect it to be a martial Saint ..."

.....

"Boom boom boom ..."

At the scene of the battle, boulders rolled and mountains exploded. This heaven-shaking battle had already reached its most tragic state.

"Roar!"

Ye chen, who had transformed into the ancient demon ape body, was firmly entangled by the five martial Saints. With a roar, the mountains and the ground trembled. Even with the protection of the array, endless dust was still swept up by the waves.

"Get lost!"

Ye Chen's fist will was invincible. He swung his fists and, just as the five people's monstrous attacks landed on him, his fists landed heavily on the chest of the Dali Emperor, Shang wudao.

He didn't need to use any divine arts or spells, because his physical body was his greatest asset and his strongest weapon.

"Hmph ..."

Shang Wu Dao cried out in pain and retreated rapidly. After ye Chen's punch, half of his body was almost smashed.

He looked at ye chen, who was in a state of frenzy like an ancient beast, and felt a little regret in his heart.

Despite being besieged by so many people, ye chen continued to chase him as if he would not stop until he was dead.

If this were to continue, there would probably be people who would die. When he thought of this, he could not help but place his hopes on goddess of ten Yin.

He could tell that ye chen cared a lot about his daughter. Once goddess ten Yin captured ye Chen's daughter, their situation would turn for the better.

At this moment, a streak of black gas swept over from the horizon and instantly revealed goddess of ten Yin's figure. However, she was empty-handed.

“Shi Yin, where is he?” Shang Wu Dao’s expression changed slightly.

“He ran away!”

Goddess of ten Yin’s expression was extremely cold. She didn’t tell him the exact process, but her expression was extremely gloomy.

“What?”

Shang Wu Dao was extremely furious: “you are a martial Saint, yet you can’t even catch three ants?!!”

When ye chen heard this, he immediately made up his mind. In his blood-red eyes, a monstrous murderous aura swept across the sky. “Today, you will all die!!!”

“Boom ...”

He took a step forward and his fists shook the void as he charged towards patriarch Qianji, who was the closest to him, with monstrous killing intent.

“Thousand trickery divine Dao!!!”

Patriarch thousand fate’s expression changed slightly. He hurriedly shouted and used all his cultivation base to activate the spirit treasure, thousand fate umbrella, above his head. He wanted to activate the Supreme killing intent and kill ye chen.

Ten thousand rays of light bloomed with the thousand utility umbrella as the center, shooting toward ye chen like ten thousand arrows.

The Golden hair on ye Chen’s body stood on end. With a loud roar, he advanced instead of retreating. His pair of fists seemed to want to shatter the world.

Thousands of thousand trickeries divine light struck ye Chen’s body. Although they pierced through his body, his wounds were healing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

This showed how terrifying ye Chen’s physical body was.

Not only did this method fail to stop ye chen, but it had also completely stimulated his ferocity. He became more and more courageous as he challenged ancestor Qianji to a battle. He was determined to kill him.

Chapter 1150: Ye Chen’s might, slaughtering three people in a row!

“Save fellow Daoist Qian Ji!”

The Tai Yi holy man and the others roared in anger. They all used their killing moves. Holding high-rank spirit treasures, they formed terrifying palm prints to attack ye chen.

Even goddess of ten Yin was no exception.

Such an intense battle was unprecedented in the history of the heaven wind sea region. Everyone was fighting with their lives on the line, and there was no hope of survival.

In the distance, everyone who had been paying attention to the battle all this time felt their hair stand on end. They were clearly completely shocked!

Ye Chen had forced the six great martial Saints to such an extent by himself. It would not be an exaggeration to describe him as a heavenly genius.

However, this was still a sure-kill situation.

Although Ye Chen's combat power was unparalleled, there would always be a moment when he was exhausted. How could he resist the siege of six great martial Saints?

"Boom boom boom ..."

Finally, Ye Chen's fists crushed Patriarch Thousand Trickery's thousand trickeries umbrella. While he was being attacked from the back by five people, Ye Chen's fist pierced through Patriarch Thousand Trickery's physical body and crushed his astral body.

Patriarch Thousand Secrets was dead!

This was the first martial Saint to die in this battle.

Even so, his body was already full of holes. Even though his strong body was rapidly recovering, how could new injuries be added to his body before his old injuries had healed?

.....

It was Raining Blood, as if the heavens were mourning the death of a Saint.

Everyone's heart was twitching.

Ye Chen had still managed to kill one of the six martial Saints despite being surrounded. This was too terrifying!

The expression of the Tai Yi holy man and the others finally changed. More accurately, they were shocked.

"He can't hold on for much longer!"

Shang Wudao, the Emperor of Dali, roared repeatedly. He was truly panicking. If Ye Chen did not die in this battle, he would be the nightmare of the Dali dynasty in the future.

"Kill, kill, kill!!!"

He formed a seal with his hands and forcibly extracted all the Dragon vein fate in the capital of Dali and gathered it in his body.

Everyone saw countless rays of Golden Dragon Qi shoot over from all directions and merge into his body. His aura also became stronger and stronger.

"Today, I'll use the fate of the country to fight you. Ye Nankuang, you can't win against us. You'll die!"

Shang Wu Dao was going all out.

"Kill!!!"

The sleeves of the Moongazer serpent's robe fluttered and suddenly shot out a divine light that cut through the void and fell on ye chen like a Thunderbolt on a clear day. It immediately left a palm-sized wound on ye Chen's chest. It was a shocking sight.

However, ye chen did not even frown. He shook his fists and took a step forward to stand in front of the Moongazer serpent.

"Not good! Stop him!!!"

The Tai Yi holy man roared and a horsetail whisk appeared in his hand. The horsetail whisk grew in the wind and turned into countless white threads that entangled ye chen in an attempt to stop him.

"Flood Dragon Bone!!!"

Holy Mother Green Dragon's face was filled with madness. She forced out a Dragon Bone from her body and transformed it into a sharp spear that shot toward ye chen.

"Pfft!"

The wyrmdragon's bone pierced through ye Chen's back, revealing his white bones. Blood splattered everywhere but it still could not stop him.

"Roar!"

He let out a long hiss and unleashed his ferocity. His golden ancient ape demon body grew another three meters. His golden fist was burning, turning into fist shadows that filled the sky and shook the firmament.

With a boom, the mountain collapsed!

"Pfft ..."

When one of the punches landed on the Moongazer serpent ancestor, he suddenly spat out blood. He was seriously injured and countless bones in his body were broken. Scarlet blood splattered in the sky.

He controlled his body and wanted to retreat.

Then, another fist shadow came. The Wangyue patriarch, who was already seriously injured, widened his eyes and his head was crushed on the spot.

Even so, his tenacious vitality still allowed a new head to grow out.

Ye Chen's eyes were filled with violent killing intent. He pounced over and grabbed the man before his head had fully grown out.

He roared and raised his hands above his head. He pulled with all his might, and a large spray of blood filled the sky.

Wangyue master's body was torn in half. His astral body immediately left his body as if he wanted to escape. However, ye chen opened his mouth and swallowed it.

The Moongazer serpent patriarch was dead, and his soul was destroyed!

At this moment, everyone was extremely shocked!

The scene in front of them was too brutal!

Tearing apart a martial Saint and swallowing his soul!

This was not a human, but a beast!

The Tai Yi holy man, Holy Mother Green Dragon, goddess of ten Yin, the Emperor of the Dali dynasty and the rest were all shocked and they could not help but feel a chill in their hearts.

“I won’t interfere in this matter anymore. Ye nankuang, I’ll leave now!”

Goddess of ten Yin’s expression changed a few times. After saying this, she turned into a black mist and flew into the distance.

She was really afraid!

The six martial Saints had joined forces. Besides the five of them, who were second revolution martial Saints, there was also the Tai Yi holy man, who was a third revolution martial Saint. With this kind of fighting power, even a fourth or fifth revolution martial Saint would be killed.

However, ye chen had still managed to kill two of them!

Her departure caused an uproar among the crowd and the Tai Yi holy man and the other two holy men’s expressions turned ugly.

Even the six martial Saints working together were no match for ye chen, let alone the three of them.

“Ye nankuang, even if I die, I’ll take you with me to my son’s grave!!!”

The Holy Mother Azure dragon’s eyes were red. Then, she controlled her huge body and madly slammed toward ye chen. She tried to use her huge body to suppress ye chen.

However, to his horror, he saw that ye Chen’s body had doubled in size again, like a giant ape that held up the sky.

“Bang ...”

After taking a heavy blow, ye chen took a few steps back. Before the former could rejoice, ye chen grabbed its huge body with both hands.

The next moment!

It opened its bloody mouth, revealing its ferocious fangs, which pierced into the body of the former and madly sucked its blood.

“No!”

She struggled madly, trying to break free, but to no avail. She could only watch as the energy in her body was quickly drained.

“Holy Mother!!!”

The Tai Yi holy man's heart ached and a crazed look appeared in his eyes. He chose to sacrifice his lifespan and burn his life force.

"Taiyi God-destroying spear!"

At this moment, he chose to use the forbidden secret technique of the high zenith sect with all his might. His body turned into a blood-red spear that broke through the space and pierced directly into ye Chen's head.

"Lunatics, they're all lunatics ..."

Shang Wu Dao roared.

"Roar!"

Nearly half of the blood-red spear had pierced into ye Chen's head, sending him flying.

"Hahaha, die! Let's die together!"

The Tai Yi God slaying spear that the Tai Yi holy man had transformed into laughed maniacally as he tried to destroy ye Chen's astral body.

However, the next moment!

His tone suddenly changed and he said in a trembling voice, "You ... You don't have the Shenting point!"

The so-called Shenting point was the place where the soul of a martial artist and an abstruse cultivator resided. Once the Shenting point was broken, the soul would also be broken.

However, he did not know that ye Chen was not a martial artist or an ethereal enlightenment cultivator. He was an immortal cultivator!

The place where the immortal cultivators' spiritual awareness was stored was called the spiritual ocean or the niwan Palace, which was not the same place as the Shenting point.