

Genius 1151

Chapter 1151: an attack from an Emperor's throne expert!

"Impossible, this is impossible!!!"

The blood-red spear that the Tai Yi holy man had turned into roared in anger.

The forbidden secret technique that he had risked his life to cast was actually useless against ye chen. How could he not be hysterical?

Ye Chen's eyes were bloodshot. He twisted his body and broke the blood-red spear. The Tai Yi holy man's astral body was also shattered.

"Judge!!!"

Holy Mother Green Dragon, who was on her last breath, cried bitterly after witnessing all this. She was filled with regret and guilt.

She couldn't help but recall the time when the Tai Yi holy man was still a child of the Tai Yi sect and how they met above the sea.

At that time, she was only a little flood Dragon. However, it was this acquaintance that caused the two of them to develop feelings for each other. In the end, they got together despite everyone's objections and even gave birth to young master Yao Yue. 'Search NewNovel – on google'

Because of the difference in ideals between humans and demons, she and the Tai Yi holy man had many conflicts in the days to come. In the end, they broke up and became enemies. They did not see each other for hundreds of years.

"Ah ah ah ah ah!!!"

She roared madly.

"Boom ..."

She chose to self-destruct, and it was as if a nuclear bomb had exploded. Surging energy fluctuations swept out in all directions.

.....

Under this commotion, ye chen spat out a mouthful of blood and his body flew backward. Wherever the terrifying energy wave passed, everything was turned into dust. Even the space was blown apart.

The world suddenly became deathly silent.

Countless onlookers were shocked, but they were silent, not knowing how to describe their feelings.

Before this, when the six great martial Saints had besieged ye chen, everyone had thought that the result would be unsurprising. However, the real outcome was that the five great martial Saints had died at ye Chen's hands.

.....

After the dust and smoke in the sky had dispersed ...

Shang Wu Dao spat out a mouthful of blood as he looked around with a pale face. He immediately laughed, "Dead, you're finally dead!"

Grand Preceptor ning and the old master of the grains God, who were affected by the storm, also turned pale and their eyes were filled with fear.

"Is he dead ..." Grand Preceptor ning smiled bitterly.

However, at this moment, the sunken ground suddenly trembled. Then, a tall figure rose from the ground.

The figure was covered in wounds and scabs, especially the bloody hole between his brows, through which one could see his white bones. It was a ghastly sight.

"Whoosh ..."

The Silent World suddenly burst into an uproar.

The smile on Shang Wu Dao's face also froze, his eyes filled with shock, "He didn't die? How is this possible?"

Putting aside the fact that ye chen had been injured when the six of them had besieged him, the power of Holy Mother Green Dragon's self-destruction alone was enough to kill any martial Saint.

However, ye chen did not die?

"Cough, cough, cough ..."

With a violent cough, ye chen slowly opened his mouth, his voice hoarse. "I didn't die. Are you disappointed?"

Finishing his words, he took a heavy step forward. Even though this step was extremely difficult, in Shang Wu Dao's eyes, the pressure he felt increased by several times.

Both of them were injured. Although ye Chen's injuries seemed more serious, Shang Wu Dao still did not dare to attack.

"Daoist Gu, kill him!"

Shang Wu Dao roared repeatedly.

The Grandmaster did not move. He admitted that he had wanted to kill ye chen before but after witnessing the brutal battle, he did not dare to do so anymore!

Even if he wanted to make a move, Grand Preceptor ning, who was in front of him, would not sit back and watch.

"No one can save you at this time!"

Ye chen dragged his heavy feet and walked toward the former. He coughed up blood with every step.

His injuries were too severe!

The combat power of the six martial Saints was equivalent to that of the complete nascent soul realm. Although he had devoured the two mines of the Li Dynasty, raised his cultivation to the late stage of the nascent soul realm, and used the power of the ancient ape demon body to exert his power, he still had to fight.

However, he was still heavily injured.

Shang Wu Dao continuously retreated, his expression changing several times. Then, a look of determination flashed through his eyes, and a jade talisman suddenly appeared in his hand.

The moment he saw the Jade talisman, Grand Preceptor ning's expression suddenly changed. "This ... This is the emperor's throne treasure talisman of the central Prefecture's great Yin Empire?"

There were countless countries in the ancient barren world. There were different levels between these countries, namely dynasty, imperial dynasty, imperial dynasty ...

Regardless of whether it was a major dynasty or the Dali dynasty, they all belonged to an imperial dynasty. However, there was an imperial dynasty in the Central Plains ...

The so-called imperial dynasty was a country with a great emperor. They were the true Masters of this world.

"Not good!"

Thinking of this, Grand Preceptor ning hurriedly said, "Fellow Daoist ye, run! Run! He's summoning a great emperor!"

He and Shang Wu Dao had accompanied each other for a thousand years. Never in his dreams would he have thought that Shang Wu Dao had a connection with the great Yin imperial court of the middle state behind his back ...

"Hahaha, too late, too late ..."

Shang Wu Dao laughed crazily and suddenly crushed the Jade talisman in his hand, "Ye nankuang, this is my plan. I used you to get rid of the Tai Yi holy man and the others. I have to say, I am very satisfied with you ..."

Almost at the same time he crushed the Jade talisman, the originally Silent Sky suddenly changed color, and the wind and clouds surged.

"Boom ..."

Under everyone's gaze, a huge hand as heavy as a mountain extended out of the void.

One palm!

With just one palm, ye chen was sent flying into the crack in the void. Even though his body was huge, he could not resist this palm at all.

The sky gradually brightened and the giant hand dissipated. Ye Chen's figure was nowhere to be seen. Only a huge crack in the void as big as a chasm appeared in the world, and a terrifying spatial storm came from it.

“Hahaha!”

Shang Wu Dao’s maniacal laughter resounded through the world: ““Only I will have the last laugh!!!”

Everyone was silent as they were all immersed in the huge hand.

What kind of existence could have such power to pierce through space with just a palm?

No one thought that ye chen could still be alive. Even if that terrifying palm could not kill him, he would not be able to survive the void storm.

Grand Preceptor ning’s figure staggered as he silently looked at Shang wudao, who was madly laughing. A trace of sadness and lethargy emerged, as if he had instantly aged by several decades. “You’re really scary ...”

“Grand Preceptor, are you satisfied with my performance?” Shang Wu Dao said as he looked at him like a Victor looking down on a loser.

“If I’m not wrong, you’re connected to the great Yin Empire, right?” How did you obtain the talisman treasure of an Emperor’s throne expert?”

Shang Wu Dao slowly walked to his side and laughed in a low voice, ““Because when the Ghost Ship appeared a year ago, it was the great Yin Empire that contacted me.”

“And this Emperor’s throne talisman treasure is also the great Yin imperial court’s reward for my participation in the encirclement and suppression of the old subordinates of great Qin ...” Shang Wu Dao couldn’t help but be proud.

“Pfft!”

Grand Preceptor ning spat out a mouthful of blood and walked into the distance, trembling. His figure was extremely lonely.

Shang Wu Dao quietly watched him leave, his gaze dark, ““Grand Preceptor, on account of our thousand years of friendship, I will not kill you. I give you three days to leave the Li Dynasty ...” He said.

Chapter 1152: My brother is being bullied!

On the same day, a piece of earth-shattering news spread throughout the entire heaven wind sea region with Dali dynasty as the center.

Ye nankuang and the Dali dynasty fought against the Tai Yi holy man, Holy Mother Green Dragon, patriarch Wangyue, patriarch Qianji, the Emperor of Dali, goddess of ten Yin and the other six martial Saints.

This was an unprecedented and earth-shaking battle.

Four martial Saints had been killed by ye chen. Only the escaped goddess of ten Yin, the Emperor of Dali, Shang wudao, and the old ancestor of the divine Valley sect had survived.

In the end, it was the Emperor of Dali who used his great divine power to summon a strong practitioner on the emperor’s throne to kill ye nankuang!

When the news spread, the Supreme solitary sect, the full moon sect, the Green Dragon clan, and the other major forces were in despair.

The other forces were all shocked. They were shocked by ye Chen's terrifying combat power and also shocked by the methods of the Emperor of Dali.

An Emperor's throne expert!

In the entire heaven wind sea region, not a single person had appeared since ancient times. Only the distant Central Plains had his legend!

However, the Emperor of Dali actually had such means.

It was at this time that the Dali dynasty sent out an Army, led by the Emperor himself. They swept through the East Sea, then the South Sea, the North Sea, and the West Sea.

The martial Saint of the shady fiend sect, goddesses ten Yin, and the patriarch of the divine Valley sect surrendered to the wind, followed by the high zenith sect, the full moon sect, and the other sects.

Anyone could see that after the heaven wind sea region had experienced the fall of such a top cultivator, the Emperor of Dali, Shang wudao, had finally revealed his wild ambition to unify the heaven wind sea region!

.....

However, all those who chose to resist were either killed or their sects and clans destroyed. For a time, the entire heaven wind sea region was suppressed in a tragic and bloody manner.

Tianfeng city, the shepherd king's castle!

When mu Caiwei and the others who had escaped learned of ye Chen's death, they were filled with grief and fainted a few times.

The Mengmeng little darling, who was kept in the dark, was the only one making a fuss about looking for his father. Mu Caiwei had no choice but to inform her that her father had gone to a faraway place and would only be back after a while.

On the third day, the Dali dynasty realized his ambition and unified the Tianfeng sea. They sent their troops to Tianfeng city and were surrounded by millions of soldiers.

The shepherd king's castle was only a seventh rank sect, and it was wavering in the face of such a powerful force and endless killing intent.

Just as the million-strong Army was about to reach the city, and the entire Shepherd king's castle was in despair, a woman wearing a white scarf and exuding an ethereal immortal aura suddenly descended from the sky above Tianfeng city.

The powerhouses of the MU Wang Castle were on guard. Mu Caiwei hugged the adorable baby and said in despair, "You're here to kill me too?"

"Giggle ..."

The woman covered her mouth and laughed, her beautiful eyes landing on mu Caiwei. "On the contrary, I'm here to save you."

"Save me?"

The wariness in mu Caiwei's eyes intensified, "Who are you? Why did you save me?"

"I'm from the Jade Lake Holy Land in the middle state," the woman said with a faint smile. "Your root bone and temperament are suitable to be a disciple of the Jade Lake Holy Land ..."

"The Jade Lake sacred ground?"

Everyone's faces were filled with confusion, clearly not having heard of it before. Mu Caiwei bit her lips and said, "How is it compared to the Dali dynasty?"

"The Dali dynasty?"

The woman laughed in disdain, "A piece of trash like the Emperor of Dali is not even qualified to be a guard in the Jade Lake. If you agree, I can help you resolve the crisis today ..."

As her voice fell, there was an uproar in the camp of the shepherd king's castle. They had not expected the other party to have such a powerful background.

"As long as you help me destroy the Dali dynasty, I'm willing to follow you ..." Mu Caiwei said weakly.

"That's impossible!"

"No!" The woman refused flatly. "Although the great Li Dynasty is nothing in the eyes of the Jade Lake Holy Land, he has the great Yin imperial dynasty behind him. If the great Li Dynasty is destroyed, the great Yin imperial dynasty will not sit by and do nothing."

At this point, as if she was worried that mu Caiwei would reject her, she added, "However, if you follow me back to the sect, I can promise you that in less than three years, you will be able to come back and destroy the Li Dynasty."

Mu Caiwei still did not express her opinion. After hesitating for a few seconds, she looked at the Mengmeng in her arms and said, "Can I bring her along?"

"No!"

The lady rejected him instinctively and pointed her finger at the little fellow's forehead. A stream of true dragon aura shot out from the little fellow's forehead.

The Qi of the true dragon rose into the air and suddenly turned into a Golden Dragon that coiled in the sky, roaring non-stop.

At that moment, the woman's eyes flashed and she immediately changed her words, "She can go with you, and she will be personally taught by a strong practitioner of the emperor's throne in our Holy Land!"

"Alright, I promise you." Only then did mu Caiwei let out a sigh of relief.

Jiu 'er, who was beside her, tugged at the corner of her clothes tightly, her face full of reluctance. "Miss, I can't bear to part with you ..."

"Little girl, come with this old man."

An old man in plain clothes appeared in the sky. He looked at Jiu 'er lovingly and said, "I'm a member of the Temple of Light."

Jiu 'er's eyes lit up, but then she was stunned. Her eyes were red as she said, "But I don't want to be separated from young miss ..."

"Hahaha ..."

The elder in plain clothes didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Only if you return with this old man will you have the chance to meet your young lady in the future. Otherwise, the gap between you and your young lady will only grow bigger and bigger ..."

"I see ..."

Jiu 'er wiped her tears and said, "Grandpa, I'll go with you ..."

She glanced at the million-strong Army gathered below the city and said slyly, "But you have to help me kill them."

"Alright!"

The elder in plain clothes and the snow-robed woman looked at each other and rushed out. In an instant, the million-strong Army was annihilated.

.....

In the capital of the Li Dynasty.

It was still the same old donkey cart, the same thin donkey, and the same blind old man. Grand Preceptor ning sat in the donkey cart with a Scripture in his hand, allowing the donkey cart to shake.

Both sides of the street were filled with all the scholars and scholars in the Li Dynasty, and all of them were silently watching the donkey cart.

In the end, a refined man walked out and stopped the donkey cart. He solemnly bowed. "Grand Preceptor, this student wishes for you to leave with me ..."

The donkey cart slowly came to a stop. Grand Preceptor ning lifted the curtain and looked at the refined man outside. "I'm no longer the Grand Preceptor of the Li Dynasty ..."

"But you're still our teacher, teacher ..." The elegant man knelt down heavily, his expression extremely determined.

"Boom boom boom ..."

All of a sudden, countless students on both sides of the street knelt down and said in unison, "Teacher, we are willing to leave with you ..."

Grand Preceptor ning looked at this scene in silence. His gaze swept across every young and tender face, and his eyes welled up with tears. "From now on, there will be no more scholars in the Li Dynasty ..."

"I have now unified the heaven wind sea region. I would like to see who dares to kill my million strong Army ..."

Within the Imperial Palace, the Furious Shang Wu Dao smashed a precious treasure into pieces, "Shi Yin, you guys go and destroy the shepherd king's castle now ..."

Just as goddess ten Yin was about to move, she suddenly felt a terrifying pressure descend on her surroundings, causing her to be immobilized.

Even the Emperor of the Li Dynasty, Shang Wu Dao, was no exception.

Under the shocked gazes of the few people, a barefooted woman in a snow-white robe slowly approached, and an extremely indifferent voice sounded, "Mu Caiwei is already a disciple of the Jade Lake sacred ground. If you touch the Shepherd's Castle, the great Yin Empire won't be able to protect you."

.....

In the turbulent southern region, on the throne stained with blood, the referee, dressed in a Black Dragon robe, sat upright.

Under him, Qin Jian, who was wrapped in blood Qi, knelt down on one knee. "Master, there's news from the heaven wind sea region. Ye nankuang fought six martial Saints and was killed by the emperor's throne talisman summoned by the Emperor of Dali ..."

"Emperor's throne?"

The referee stood still, his deep eyes unchanged, "A mere strong practitioner of Emperor's throne can't even kill me, so how can you kill ye nankuang? Just wait and see. Whether it's the Li Dynasty or the great Yin behind it, the day of their destruction is not far ..."

.....

The Shi family, the most ancient family in the eastern barren territory.

Shi qianhan stood at the top of the tower and looked in the direction of the heaven wind sea region. He muttered, "Brother ye, I don't believe you're dead. I'm now the young master of the Shi family. I'll be heading to the Central Plains to find the remains of the Shi family's ancestor. I'll be waiting for you there!"

.....

The eastern barren territory was one of the three overlords, the e' Huang Kingdom. The entire Kingdom was made up of women, not a single man. Even the ruler of the e' Huang Kingdom was a woman.

In the luxurious Queen's bedroom, the beautiful Queen stood barefoot in front of the window.

The peerless Empress looked at the report in her hands and mumbled, "He fought six martial Saints alone, killed four, and finally forced an Emperor's throne expert to attack. Interesting, interesting ..."

“What’s interesting? Let the forefather take a look ...”

At this time, as the curtain of the tent was lifted, a man walked out naked, holding the peerless Empress behind him, and laughed.

The peerless Empress immediately revealed a bashful expression, and her body went soft as she handed the report in her hand to the man behind her.

If this scene was seen by outsiders, they would definitely be so shocked that they would be speechless. The dignified Empress of a country had actually violated the ancestral teachings and secretly hid a man in her sleeping Palace.

While the man was looking at the information, the peerless Empress leaned into the man’s arms like a little bird and said softly, “Ah Quan, the martial arts you taught Yuanyuan last night was really amazing ...”

“Bitch, get lost ...”

However, the man pushed him away.

“What’s wrong?” The peerless Empress’s expression changed slightly. It was obvious that she had not expected the man who had doted on her so much to lose his composure like this.

“What’s wrong? What’s wrong?”

“My brother was bullied. What do you think happened?” old ancestor yellow spring’s eyes glowed fiercely.

“You’re saying ...”

The peerless Empress was stunned at first, but then she seemed to have thought of something. Disbelief appeared on her face, and she said coldly, “Do you need my help? Our E Huang Kingdom has a teleportation formation that leads directly to the sea of heavenly wind. It can gather five million troops in half a day ...”

“No need. Just give this Li Dynasty a light lesson. For example, annihilate a dozen of his sects.”

The old ancestor immediately cackled. “With that brat ye’s methods, how can a so-called strong practitioner on the emperor’s throne kill him? I’d better continue to wait for him in this gentle place.”

Although he said that, the cold light in his eyes became more and more intense, “The Emperor of the Li Dynasty, Shang wudao? The great Yin Imperial Empire? An Emperor’s throne expert? I’m not done with you ...”

.....

Chapter 1153: The Man Who Fell from the Sky!

Zhongzhou.

It was almost dusk in a place with few people.

In the desolate mountains, there were overgrown shrubs and weeds that were about half the height of a person. It was summer, and thumb-sized mosquitoes were flying around in the forest.

“Pa ...”

With a slight crisp sound, a faint mumble came from the forest. “Steward Wu, are you sure that evil beast will really pass by this place?”

If one looked closer, one would discover that in the forest near the stream, there were more than a dozen people crouching and staring at the stream below with full concentration.

These people were all men. Regardless of whether it was their clothing or appearance, they were all extremely simple. They looked like ordinary villagers, but each of them held a knife, fork, bow, arrow, and other weapons in their hands.

The person who spoke was a burly man. Because he was wearing a short-sleeved shirt, his thick arms had been bitten by the mosquitoes in the mountains, and there were many red bumps.

The one called steward Wu was an old man wearing a silk headdress and a green robe. He obviously had a high status among the dozen people.

“Lower your voice,”

Steward Wu made a shushing gesture and said to the lean man, “Tian Peng, why would I lie to you? That evil beast comes here every evening to drink water, and it’s been repeating this process without stopping. You can ask Li Liuzhi if you don’t believe me.”

The Li Liuzhi he was referring to was a thin middle-aged man with bright eyes.

“I can swear that I’ve been observing it for a month,” Li Six-finger said, nodding. “I’m not wrong.”

.....

Hearing this, the crowd completely suppressed the irritation in their hearts. After all, Li Liuzhi was a famous Hunter in Dongzhang village. He could draw a stone bow and never missed a shot.

A month ago, the village frequently lost people, and this incident even affected the county government. Official Zhang was forced to investigate under pressure.

In the end, it was found that there seemed to be a Tiger in the mountains, and the initiator of all this was this Tiger. For this reason, steward Zhang had to order steward Wu to mobilize the strength of the young men in the village to put a bounty on the Tiger.

Tian Peng rolled his eyes and stared at housekeeper Wu, “Steward Wu, if we really kill that evil beast, will each of us get ten taels of silver?”

As soon as he said that, everyone couldn’t help but look at steward Wu, their eyes full of excitement.

One tael of silver was equivalent to two thousand Wen, which could buy more than three hundred Jin of rice. If it was ten taels, it would be three thousand Jin of rice, enough for a family of five to eat for a year.

“Naturally!”

Housekeeper Wu stroked his beard and smiled. “Our Dongzhang village’s population is small to begin with. If we continue to let this Tiger continue to abuse us, we will be completely crippled. Don’t worry. If you can kill this Tiger, each of you will get ten taels of silver. The one who puts in the most effort will get twenty taels.”

Hearing that it was twenty taels, Tian Peng was so excited that he rubbed his fists and wiped his palms. He couldn’t wait to rush out and kill.

At this moment, he noticed that a dark-skinned man beside him was silent. He could not help but ask, “Old Zhang, what are you doing?”

The man named old Zhang was about 50 years old. At this age, he should not have appeared in the Tiger hunting team. However, because he was a well-known blacksmith in the village, he had trained his arm strength, so he was allowed to join.

After old Zhang came back to his senses, he said while grinding his teeth, “I’m thinking, after I get the money, should I find a marriage for my daughter ...”

“With your cuihua’s big and fierce appearance, which man would dare to want her ...” Tian Peng mumbled with a strange expression.

Old Zhang was about to reprimand him when Li Liuzhi reminded him in a low voice, “Stop talking, there’s movement ...”

The crowd immediately fell silent and looked in the direction of Li Liuzhi’s gaze. They saw a faint shadow at the end of the tree shade below walking toward the stream.

After everyone could see it clearly, they realized that it was actually a Giant Tiger that was close to two meters in size. Its entire body was densely covered with colorful stripes.

“A piebald Tiger. This evil beast is a piebald Tiger ...” Li Liuzhi said in a low voice.

“So it’s a valuable evil beast ...”

Some people were shocked.

After a short while, the piebald Tiger walked to the stream and started to drink water. It obviously did not notice the people in the forest.

“It’s time! Kill!!!”

Taking advantage of the moment when the piebald Tiger lowered its head, Tian Peng shouted and took the lead in rushing out with a chopper.

As he rushed out, the remaining ten or so people also swarmed out, as if they had been infected by Tian Peng’s morale.

“Whoosh ...”

At this moment, a sharp arrow shot out from the forest, heading straight for the piebald Tiger. It was obviously Li Liuzhi.

He didn't expect this arrow to kill the Tiger, because it wouldn't appear in the world. He only needed to injure it and make it lose too much blood.

However, just as his arrow was about to hit the piebald Tiger, a Black Wall of air suddenly appeared on the surface of the piebald Tiger's body, blocking the arrow.

"Not good!"

Li Liuzhi's expression suddenly changed. He hurriedly stood up and roared, "This is a demonic Tiger that has cultivated its strength. Tian Peng, hurry up and come back!"

They were all ordinary people. They might be able to put up a fight against an ordinary Tiger, but if they were to face a demonic Tiger, they would definitely be unable to withstand a single blow ...

In fact, he wasn't the only one who had seen the scene just now. The others had also seen it. However, it was too late for them to turn back.

"Ang ..."

A tiger's roar broke through the forest. The piebald Tiger suddenly turned around, opened its mouth, and swallowed Tian Peng, who was at the front.

Crack, crack, crack ...

With the sound of chewing, a living person was gone in an instant. The rest of the people screamed and shouted madly, pushing and shoving each other back.

"Aiyo, my foot, my foot ..."

In his panic, old Zhang twisted his ankle and fell to the ground, trying to call for help.

However, in the midst of panic, how could the people who only wanted to escape save him?

Old Zhang's entire body trembled as he looked at the piebald Tiger approaching him with its tail outstretched.

As if it was swallowing Tian Peng, it suddenly opened its mouth and bit at old Zhang.

Old Zhang closed his eyes in despair.

"Bang ..."

At this moment, old Zhang suddenly heard a loud noise, as if something had fallen from the sky.

It was accompanied by the smell of blood.

"Oh my God, what is that?"

"It's a human?"

The people who had run up the mountain looked back and saw a living person suddenly fall from the sky, smashing the piebald Tiger to death.

Old Zhang couldn't help but open his eyes. What he saw was a bloody scene. The demon-like piebald Tiger was lying on the ground, almost out of shape.

On top of him, there was a person covered in blood. It seemed to be a man, but his eyes were closed. It was unknown whether he was Dead or Alive.

Chapter 1154: he's not dead!

Old Zhang was stunned for a moment. Suddenly, his body trembled, and his pants became wet.

He didn't feel ashamed at all. There was only a strong feeling of surviving a disaster in his heart, as if he had just walked through the gates of hell.

After an unknown period of time, someone finally couldn't help but walk over and size up the man on the Tiger corpse, discussing him.

"It's really a human. He's seriously injured. I don't know if he's Dead or Alive ..."

"This person seemed to have fallen from the sky and killed the piebald Tiger. He saved us ..."

"....."

After old Zhang finally recovered, he pushed through the crowd and walked over shakily. He bent down and touched the man's nose.

"He ... He's not dead yet. He's still breathing ..." He said with great excitement.

"He's still alive after suffering such heavy injuries. This is unbelievable ..." The crowd exclaimed.

"But he's so badly injured. I don't think he can survive. Why don't we just leave him alone ..." Someone said.

The rest of the people fell silent.

That's right!

They were all poor commoners. Otherwise, they wouldn't have participated in the Tiger hunting operation for these ten taels of silver.

.....

Bringing such an injured person back, not to mention food and drink, just the treatment of the injury would cost a lot of money.

Steward Wu squeezed his way out of the crowd and said hesitantly, "This person's background is unknown, I think ..."

"No!"

Old Zhang suddenly interrupted him, "Steward Wu, don't forget that if it wasn't for this man, we would all be dead ..."

The crowd fell silent again, and steward Wu looked ashamed.

“Steward Wu!”

Old Zhang’s expression softened and he said, “You said earlier that if we kill the Tiger, each of us will get ten taels of silver. The one who contributed the most will get twenty taels. Does that still count?”

“Yes, of course it counts.” Steward Wu nodded.

“That’s good!”

“Tian Peng is dead,” old Zhang said. “I don’t want my ten taels of silver anymore. Give Tian Peng’s and my share to his family. As for the twenty taels, you have to treat this man’s injuries.”

When the others heard him say this, they all looked ashamed. Li Liuzhi took over and said, “Give old Zhang half of my ten taels of silver.”

“I’ll also give five taels of silver in my share to treat this little brother’s injuries. Whether he can survive or not will depend on his own fortune ...”

“And me ...”

The rest of the people spoke one after another.

.....

Dongzhang village was a small village with a total population of less than 500 people. Because the local surname was Zhang, it was named Dongzhang village.

Clang ... Clang ... Clang ...”

At the entrance of the Zhang’s iron shop at the East End of the village, a plump woman was standing in the heated shed, waving the iron hammer in her hand to hit a piece of red-hot iron.

At this moment, a group of people surrounded old Zhang and rushed into the house. Old Zhang was carrying a young man covered in blood on his back.

The woman’s expression changed slightly. She immediately rushed into the house with the iron hammer and shouted, “Father, you can’t die. If you die, how am I supposed to live ...”

Her words came to an abrupt end when she saw her father standing by the bed, alive and well. On the bed, there was a man covered in blood.

“Father, who is he?” the woman smiled.

Old Zhang took out a dry towel and wiped the body of the person on the bed. Without turning his head, he said, “Cui Hua, quickly go and invite your Grandpa Lin over, a life is at stake ...”

In just half a day, the entire Dongzhang village knew about the process of this tiger hunting operation.

When they found out that they had encountered a demonic Tiger that had cultivated to a certain level, everyone broke out in cold sweat. When they heard that a young man covered in blood had fallen from the sky and smashed the Tiger to death, countless people were in disbelief.

Some people didn't believe it. After all, they had never seen a person who had fallen from the sky and not been smashed to death. Some people said that the young man was actually an immortal who had descended to the mortal world ...

At that moment, many people in the village swarmed to Zhang's iron shop, trying to see what the young man looked like.

However, they were all shocked by old Zhang's daughter, Cui Hua, holding a hammer and taking out a small stool to sit at the door.

.....

Inside the house, old Zhang had already wiped the blood off the man's body. The man had been wrapped up like a rice dumpling by the only doctor Lin in the village.

Old Zhang looked nervously at the old man in green who was carrying a medicine box. "Elder Lin, how is it? Is there any hope?"

"Did this person really fall from the sky?" Physician Lin gave an irrelevant answer.

"I'm not too sure."

Old Zhang shook his head. "I was so scared at that time that I didn't even see clearly. Just tell me if he can survive."

"This young man is seriously injured. I believe you can see that his whole body is covered in wounds. Some of the wounds even pierced through his heart and lungs ..."

Hearing this, old Zhang was also shocked. When he took off the man's clothes, he was also shocked. The dense wounds were like broken wine bottles.

"I've been a doctor for decades, but this is the first time I've seen someone with such a strong life force. It's all up to his luck now ..." He said.

Physician Lin stroked his beard and was silent for a moment before saying, "I don't suggest you save him. With such a serious injury, even if you can cure him, the cost is not something you can imagine ..."

"If it was someone else, I definitely wouldn't be so generous. But he saved me."

Old Zhang gritted his teeth. "Although I'm a nobody, I know how to repay a favor. At most, I'll sell the iron shop ..."

Doctor Lin left.

Since then, Zhang's iron shop had also closed. Old Zhang and his daughter, Cui Hua, had been watching over the young man on the bed.

The more they spent, the less they saved up, and the young man was still unconscious. The rumors about him in the village gradually faded, and everyone felt that the other party would not be able to survive.

"Who are you?"

Cui Hua stayed by the bed, holding her chin with her hand, quietly looking at the young man's facial features. Her eyes were very curious, and the latter's handsome facial features made her blush a little.

In the past few days, she had been the one changing the young man's medicine and gauze, so she had also seen the other party's body.

When she saw the numerous wounds on the young man's body, she, who had been digging out bird eggs from trees since she was young and beating up a group of naughty children until they cried, could not help but shed tears of heartache.

"They all said that you fell from the sky, is that true?"

"Why are you so good-looking? Also, why are you so young and already so white-haired?"

"What's your name?"

"When are you going to wake up?"

"....."

It seemed that such a conversation happened frequently in the next few days. Sometimes, old Zhang even felt that his unmarried daughter was possessed.

On the seventh day, when Cui Hua went to physician Lin's house to take the last external medicine and returned home, she saw that the bed was empty.

She subconsciously turned around and was about to go out to look for him when she saw a naked young man standing in a daze at the door of her house.

"Ah!"

"Father, father, he's awake. Come quickly ..."

An ear-piercing sound reverberated within a hundred-meter radius, causing a huge commotion.

Chapter 1155: Great Qin Empire, hundred Empire war

In a simple and crude house.

Old Zhang and his daughter stared at the young man standing in front of them.

The young man had already changed into a clean, patched-up coat. It seemed that his body was tall and strong, making the coat look tight.

If one looked closely, they would see that the young man's eyes were dull, and he was standing on the ground in a daze. He was holding a cornmeal with both hands and nibbling on it.

"Slow down, there's more in the pot ..."

Old Zhang was shocked by his table manners. He looked at his daughter helplessly. "When did he wake up?"

"I don't know,"

“When you were still forging just now, I went out to find Grandpa Lin to get medicine. When I came back, I saw him get out of bed ...” Cui Hua shook her head again and again.

At this point, she felt her face burning, and she couldn’t help but recall the previous scene.

In order to cover up her abnormality, she immediately shook her head and abandoned the distracting thoughts in her mind. She asked, “Father, he’s recovering so quickly. He was covered in wounds before, but he’s completely recovered now, without even a scar.”

“Yeah, I’m also curious.”

“Elder Lin said that the herbs in the village are limited. The medicine he prescribed is only a little better than the general medicine for bruises ...” Old Zhang couldn’t understand it either. “”

“Forget it, I don’t want to think about it anymore. It’s a good thing that he’s alive. I can also breathe a sigh of relief this way.”

.....

Old Zhang shook his head, then stood up and walked towards the young man who was wolfing down the food. He smiled and said, “Young man, this old man’s surname is Zhang. May I know your name?”

However, the young man only raised his head and smiled at him, then lowered his head again to gnaw on the corn in his hand.

“Maybe I’m being presumptuous.”

Old Zhang didn’t think too much about it, thinking that the other party didn’t want to talk about it. He said again, “Can you tell me where you live? We can contact your family?”

When he heard the word ‘family’.

The young man’s movements suddenly froze, and a look of confusion flashed in his empty eyes. Then, he threw away the corn cobs in his hand and shouted at old Zhang, “Hungry ... Hungry ...”

“My father is asking you. You only know how to eat ...”

Cui Hua suddenly became angry, and subconsciously took a few thousand steps back. Immediately, the young man was scared and took a few steps back, and then he squatted on the ground and cried with his hands on his head.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to be mean to you ...” Cui Hua’s heart softened.

The young man picked up the dusty corn on the ground and threw it into his mouth, feeling wronged. “I’m scared ... Scared ...”

Cui Hua seemed to have thought of something. She pointed to her head and stuttered, “Father, he ... He seems to have a ... A problem here ...”

“Did he get a concussion from the fall?”

Old Zhang’s expression changed, “go, invite your Grandpa Lin over, let him take a look ...”

.....

An hour later, physician Lin did all sorts of checks on the young man, checking his pulse and interrogating him ...

Under the nervous gazes of old Zhang and his daughter, he stroked his beard and sighed, "If he really fell from the sky, it is very likely that he has a concussion ..."

"Is there any hope?" Cui Hua exclaimed.

Physician Lin did not know whether to laugh or cry. "I'm just a doctor. I'm not an immortal. In this case, unless you can get the legendary immortal master to help ..."

"Immortal master ..."

Old Zhang was extremely disappointed.

They were all ordinary people. Not to mention that they had never seen an immortal master in their entire lives, even if they did, they would not be qualified to ask them to help.

As if sensing their mood, physician Lin consoled them, "Now we can only hope that he recovers on his own, but you don't have to be like this. Other than the fact that he can't remember his past and his IQ is stuck at five years old, he's very healthy."

"What I'm worried about is how to settle him down."

Old Zhang smiled bitterly, "although his IQ is the same as a five-year-old child, he's still an adult. One more mouth ..."

"Since you're the one who saved him, then you have to bear all of this ..." Physician Lin smiled as he took his medicine box and left.

.....

Since then, Dongzhang village had one more person.

Everyone knew that the young man who had smashed the Tiger to death had survived. They heard that he was quite handsome, but it seemed that there was something wrong with his brain.

Some people felt pity, while others discussed ...

At the same time, Zhang's iron shop also had an extra mouth to eat.

No, ten mouths.

Because old Zhang found that the young man's appetite was unusually scary. An ordinary person could eat three bowls of white rice, but the young man ate half a bucket of rice for one meal.

Fortunately, steward Huang kept his promise and sent them the silver. Besides the twenty taels, there was also half of the money given to them by the Tiger hunting team. In total, it was nearly a hundred taels.

Old Zhang knew very well that even if he had a hundred taels of silver, he would be poor sooner or later if he continued to sit around and eat.

With no other choice, he could only use the money in his hands to buy a few acres of land and two cows in the village ...

The old business of Zhang's iron shop reopened.

The only thing that made old Zhang happy was that the young man he had picked up had some strength. An ordinary person could only carry 150 pounds at a time, but the young man could carry 500 pounds.

From then on, Zhang's Smithy gained a new blacksmith apprentice. The farming tools he forged were very sharp, and for a time, Zhang's Smithy's business was very good, and it was even sold to the neighboring villages.

It was the 10th day since the young man came to Dongzhang village. Old Zhang named him Bai ziweng because he had a head of white hair at such a young age.

It was also on that day that the vast Central Plains underwent a shocking change.

A dynasty called great Qin was officially established, and a man called Yi became the ruler of the dynasty.

The entire southern region worshipped the Vatican, and the largest faction in the central Prefecture, the demon region, chose to ally with the Vatican. The great Qin Empire entered the central Prefecture, and the central Prefecture officially fell into turmoil. Many factions went to attack the great Qin Empire, and the hundred Empire war officially began.

Within the great Qin Empire, a youth called the Black Dragon King was madly seeking revenge against the great Yin Empire, destroying over ten of its subordinate forces.

A white-robed young man carrying an ancient sword crossed worlds and charged into the heaven wind sea region, forcing the Emperor of Dali, Shang wudao, to flee in panic and causing two strong practitioners on Emperor's throne to fight ...

The e 'Huang Kingdom of the eastern barren territory and the ancient Shi family sealed off the sea of heavenly wind, while the Empress of a great empire in the North, Yun Yi, sealed off the sea of heavenly wind and declared war on the Dali dynasty.

The Dali dynasty was attacked from all sides.

However, all these changes had no effect on Dongzhang village. The people still lived their lives of working at sunrise and resting at sunset.

The only possible impact was that the great kun dynasty, which Dongzhang village belonged to, was also forced to participate in the war. The country was in a state of great recruitment of soldiers, and they were delegated to every village and household.

Even the young and strong men of Dongzhang village were no exception. The county government sent troops to forcibly transfer them, and those who resisted were killed without mercy.

Zhang's iron shop was also affected, and as a young man, Bai ziweng should have joined the Army.

However, after the whole village had testified that the baiziweng was a fool, and old Zhang had secretly given the recruitment officer 20 taels of silver, he was finally let off.

Even so, Bai ziweng and the other old men in the village also joined the team to repair the plank Road.

Chapter 1156: settling the marriage, killing intent everywhere!

"Bai ziweng, stupid big guy, big rice bucket ..."

"Bai ziweng, stupid big guy, big rice bucket ..."

"Bai ziweng, stupid big guy, big rice bucket ..."

"....."

At the entrance of Zhang's iron shop, a group of children were jumping around and singing a nursery rhyme while pointing at the White ziweng who was sitting at the door in a daze. Some of them even threw rotten vegetable leaves at him.

Bai ziweng scratched his head and laughed.

"A bunch of little brats, get lost!"

At this moment, a burly woman rushed out with a broom in her hand. She looked very fierce.

The group of children who were laughing and scolding suddenly scattered in fear. As they ran, they scolded,""Zhang cuihua, female Yaksha, called Wawa ..."

"Little bastard, don't run ..."

Cui Hua held a broom and chased after him, trembling with anger. When she returned to her house's door, she saw the young man sitting at the door and smiling foolishly. She was angry: "You're such a fool, you can still laugh after being scolded ..."

After she finished scolding him, she remembered why she was arguing with him. Her expression softened and she said,""Are you hungry? I'll go cook for you. "

.....

.....

Inside the house, there were two dishes and a soup on the table. There were two steamed buns in the bowl and half a bucket of rice.

Looking at Bai ziweng gobbling down the food with rice on the corner of his mouth, cui Hua could not help but carefully wipe it off." "Blockhead, can you eat slower? No one's going to fight with you ..."

Although old Zhang had named the young man Bai ziweng, cui Hua felt that it was awkward to say it, so she simply called him wood.

Old Zhang looked at all of this in silence. He didn't even touch his chopsticks and sighed worriedly.

“Father, what’s wrong?”

“Another war.”

Old Zhang sighed. “I heard that a lot of people died in this battle. Many people lost their homes. There’s a famine everywhere. There’s a rebel army among the victims. I heard that the rebel army has already reached the county ...”

At this point, he couldn’t help but look at the young man who was eating with a wooden bucket and shook his head again. “Now that there’s a shortage of food everywhere, the value of the currency has depreciated. If we continue to eat like this, in less than a month, our entire family will be on air ...”

“Then what do we do?”

Cui Hua suddenly panicked. “Father, it’s not like you don’t know. Mu Mu has been repairing the plank Road these days. They only give him porridge to drink. After a few days, he has lost weight ...”

“What else can we do? I just hope that the war won’t affect us.”

Old Zhang shook his head. “I’ll go to the mountains tomorrow. I’ll pick some wild vegetables and game. I’ll make them dry and store them in case I need them ...”

“I’ll eat less in the future. Give my share to blockhead ...”

With that, Cui Hua also took out a handkerchief and very carefully wiped the soup stains from the corner of the young man’s mouth.

Old Zhang’s face twitched slightly. He hesitated for a moment and couldn’t help but say, “Do you like this silly boy?”

“Father, what are you saying?” Cui Hua’s face turned red and she buried her head directly.

“There’s no one else in the house, what can’t you say?” Old Zhang did not plan to let her go. “I’m already in my fifties this year. I don’t have many years left. You’re the one I’m most worried about ...”

“Your mother died early. Although I raised you, you matured earlier than your peers. You started to learn how to cook, do housework, farm work, and even help me forge iron when you were only six or seven years old ...”

Speaking of this, old Zhang looked ashamed. “Outsiders say that you’re more capable than most men, but as your father, I don’t feel good when I hear that. Because it’s precisely because of this that your happiness is delayed.”

“Father ...” Cui Hua’s eyes were slightly red.

“Listen to me!”

Old Zhang interrupted him and said, “You’re going to be 22 soon. You can’t stay single forever. I can’t be with you for the rest of your life. Since you like this silly boy, why don’t you set a date for your marriage?”

“Ah ...”

“What are you saying? do you think I can’t tell that you like this silly boy?”

Old Zhang glared at her, then looked at the young man who was eating with a complicated expression and said, “Although this silly boy is silly and eats a lot, I would never agree to it in the past.”

He paused for a moment, and his brows were filled with lethargy. “But there are wars everywhere. It’s dangerous for you to marry an ordinary person with no ability. You might as well marry this silly boy. At least he won’t be sent to the front line ...”

“Then listen ... Listen to father ...”

Cui Hua whispered with a red face.

“I’ve already calculated the date for you. The sixth day of next month is an auspicious day, which means there’s still half a month left. ”

Old Zhang seemed to have been prepared for this. He made his own arrangements, “We’ll set up two tables and treat the villagers to a meal ...”

.....

On the same day, the news of the upcoming wedding in Zhang’s iron shop spread throughout the village. After knowing that Cui Hua was going to marry a fool, the whole village thought that Old Zhang was crazy.

Old Zhang didn’t explain it to them. He informed each of them of the date with a smile, and even bribed the official in charge of supervising the repair of the plank Road to apply for a three-day leave for Bai Ziwen on his wedding day.

Seeing that it was impossible to persuade Old Zhang, the whole village had to accept it. In this chaotic era, it was a happy thing to witness a couple.

But what no one knew was that there was an invisible killing intent slowly approaching them in the darkness.

Within the Great Qin Dynasty that Dongzhang village belonged to.

A man in a dragon robe sat on the Dragon Throne in a daze. He looked at the battle report in his hand and muttered, “We’ve lost. An Army of eight hundred thousand has been defeated ...”

There were many courtiers standing below it, all of them with their heads lowered, trembling in fear and not saying a word.

In the past half a month, the newly established Great Qin Empire had gathered the power of the southern region. With the help of the demon region, they had entered the central Prefecture and fought against the pincer attack of the three great empires and many Holy Lands.

Even so, the Great Qin Empire continued to win every battle. This was especially so after the ruler of the Great Qin Empire, cruel, broke through to the emperor’s throne realm. The flames of war intensified, and dynasties and empires were destroyed almost everyday.

As a power under the great Yin Empire, the great kun Empire naturally had to participate in the battle against the great Qin Empire. However, in the past half a month, they had suffered defeat after defeat. There was even civil unrest within the Empire, and the victims of the disaster had formed rebel armies to wreak havoc everywhere.

“Your Majesty!”

After a long while, a general could not help but say, “The great Qin Empire’s great Luo Empire’s Army has already forced their way into Lin ‘an Prefecture. What should we do now?”

Everyone’s expression changed when they heard this.

To the North of Lin ‘an County was the territory of the enemy, and to the South was two-thirds of the great kun’s territory. In other words, the enemy had already taken one-third of their territory.

It had only been half a month!

“Why don’t we surrender? the great Yin Empire looks like it’s finished. We might as well defect to the great Qin Empire now. Perhaps there’s still a chance of survival ...” One of the ministers said weakly.

As soon as he finished speaking, his body suddenly split into several pieces, and the entire Hall fell into a dead silence.

“Vote? This is the consequence of betraying the great Yin Empire!”

A sinister voice resounded in the hall. Then, a Man in Black clothes descended.

“Greetings, envoy!” The dakun Emperor stood up subconsciously.

“Under the orders of the Son of Heaven of the great Yin, I order you to gather all the spiritual veins in the country to set up the ten thousand spirit devouring formation in Lin ‘an County and slaughter the millions of people in Lin’ an County ...”

The black-robed man’s cold voice resounded throughout the hall, “The 10000 ghost devouring formation that has fused with millions of souls will definitely deal a heavy blow to the great Qin Empire ...”

“What?”

The great kun Emperor’s hair stood on end.

Slaughter a million people!

.....

(Author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note:
author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note:
author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note:
author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note: author’s note:
author

Chapter 1157: Great Qin’s envoy’s order!

Time flew by, and in a flash, several days passed.

In the past few days, the biggest change in Dongzhang village was that every household was organizing funerals. The elderly were crying and the women and children were in despair.

The battle was too tragic. The great Kun Empire was forced to retreat by the enemy great Luo Empire. None of the people from Dongzhang village who were captured at the front line came back alive.

As the war escalated, the price of grain rose and the currency depreciated. In the past, one jin of rice cost 20 wen, but now it had increased tenfold to 200 wen. Even so, it still caused tens of thousands of people to fight for it.

Dongzhang village was no exception. It was not that no one had thought of escaping to a safe place, but it was said that the rebel army had already reached the prefecture. In addition, most of the people in Dongzhang village were the old, the weak, the disabled, women, and children. They were unwilling and unable to leave their homeland. ""

"Steward Wu is smart. He noticed that something was wrong and reminded me to buy a house in the capital. Once the war reached here, I would move my family to the capital."

"But this is also a good thing. At least I can make a fortune before I leave ..."

Minister Zhang, the biggest magnate in Dongzhang village, smiled as he looked at the long line of people outside his house, who were just here to buy food.

He sold the moldy, old rice in the warehouse at 300 wen per catty, not afraid that no one would buy it.

Old Zhang was also in the group buying food. He had spent all his savings and bought a bag of rice.

Before he left, he glared at Squire Zhang's fat body and cursed in a low voice, ""Bah, a beast that profited from a country's disaster, he will die a terrible death sooner or later!"

At the entrance of Zhang's iron shop.

A white-haired young man dressed in coarse cloth was sitting quietly in a daze. Cui Hua, who was wearing women's clothes for the first time, stood behind him and gently combed his long hair with a comb.

.....

It could be said that in the entire Dongzhang village, the one who was least affected was the white-haired youth.

Every day, he ate and slept. After the marriage was confirmed, old Zhang regarded him as a family member. Knowing that he had a big appetite, he would rather eat rice husks with his daughter to save some food.

Cui Hua combed his long hair while murmuring, ""Blockhead, do you really not remember who you are?"

She had tried this scene countless times, but she could not get a response from the young man every time.

“Who am I?”

However, this time, the white-haired young man’s body trembled slightly as if he was asking a question in return. A look of confusion flashed in his eyes.

“You remember?”

Cui Hua’s hand movement stiffened, and then she walked in front of him, looking at his handsome face with a slightly nervous expression.

“Who am I?”

The white-haired young man continued to ask. His eyes began to struggle, as if he was in pain. Then, he held his head with both hands and shouted.

His change immediately frightened Cui Hua. The latter hurriedly comforted him, “Don’t think about it if you can’t remember it, don’t think about it if you can’t remember it ...”

“Plop ...”

The young man fell to the ground and fainted on the spot.

Old Zhang, who had just returned with a bag of rice, rushed over. “What happened to him?”

“Father, Mu Mu seems to have remembered something, but he is in pain ...” Cui Hua’s eyes were red.

“Give me a hand and quickly carry him in.”

In the next few days, old Zhang tried to remind the white-haired young man of the past, but every time he mentioned it, the young man would scream as if he was possessed.

In the end, old Zhang simply stopped asking, and the young man returned to normal. He just sat at the door every day, either in a daze or writing something on the ground with a branch.

“Father, what did the blockhead write?” Cui Hua called out old Zhang and pointed to the word “Meng” on the ground.

“It looks like a simplified version of Meng ...”

Old Zhang said unconfidently. He had only studied in the private school for two years and did not know many words.

“What do you mean by cute?”

“I don’t know either ...”

.....

Half a month was extremely difficult for everyone in Dongzhang village because the days were getting harder and harder. However, it was like a dream for the white-haired young man.

In this chaotic world, one of the good news was that the rebel army in the county had been eliminated.

Some people tried to move to the South, but they realized that the entire Lin 'an Prefecture had been set up with checkpoints to prevent people from moving around. Even Minister Zhang from Dong Zhang village was no exception.

Some people tried to break through the checkpoint, but they were killed on the spot. The official statement to the outside world was to strictly investigate the spies and spies of the enemy.

Lin 'an County, the Deputy Minister's mansion.

The Deputy Minister, Lu Zhiyuan, knelt on the ground and said to an old eunuch in front of him with great respect, "This lowly official greets eunuch Wang!"

"Lord Lu, we're out on an inspection tour in plain clothes. We're here to deliver the Imperial edict to you."

An old eunuch with a white face and no beard smiled and handed the Imperial edict to Lu Zhiyuan. "I won't read it. It's all up there. Only Lord Lu is allowed to see it. It can't be leaked."

Lu Zhiyuan stood up and received the Imperial edict with both hands. After taking a closer look, his entire body suddenly stiffened.

"Ten ... Ten thousand ghost devouring formation, kill ... Kill millions of people in Lin 'an Prefecture ..."

He panted heavily like a wind box, his eyes full of disbelief.

That was millions of lives!

They were also the people under his jurisdiction!

"Lord Lu, His Majesty has high hopes for you. I believe you won't let him down ..."

The old eunuch walked over and gently patted his shoulder. "To express his favor to you, just now, His Majesty has sent people to bring your family to the capital. It can be considered as leaving the war and basking in the emperor's grace ..."

Lu Zhiyuan's mind was buzzing as if he had been struck by lightning. His eyes became bloodshot and his entire body trembled.

A few seconds later, he knelt down with a trembling body and mumbled, "I ... I accept the decree ..."

"Very good!"

The old eunuch nodded with a smile. "To cooperate with Lord Lu, we've brought one person with us this time. We'll be able to get twice the result with half the effort."

As his voice fell, a black shadow suddenly appeared in the sealed house.

"Lord Lu, this is Lord suo from the fallen spirits sect. You must listen to any of his arrangements. At the same time, make sure that the 100000 strong Army is well-prepared and that no news of this is leaked ..."

.....

North of Lin 'an County, a thousand miles away.

A large tent was guarded by countless flags, and several figures with powerful auras were sitting in the tent.

"Everyone, the one blocking in front of us now is the great kun Empire's Lin an County."

A man in armor pointed at the huge sand map and said,""Although Lin 'an Prefecture is only a County with a population of a million, it is the throat of the great kun. We must attack this place before we can attack the capital of the great kun ..."

Hearing his analysis, the others nodded in agreement. A grey-robed elder frowned and said,""It's just a County, why don't we attack now?"

"There is no rush. This time, we, the Luo Empire, are only cooperating in the battle. All military plans will follow the arrangements of the great Qin Empire's emissaries ..."

"No." The armored man shook his head slightly."If everything goes as expected, the great Messenger will send out the order to attack before tomorrow night."

"General Liang," someone laughed,"what do you think the great Qin will reward us if we destroy the great kun?"

"I don't know about that!"

The armored man shook his head and laughed,"however, I'm sure that great Qin will definitely treat us well."

At this moment, a Messenger approached the tent. The messenger knelt down on one knee and said,""General Liang, the great Messenger has a special task for me to convey to you ..."

He took out a portrait from his bosom.

General Liang took it and opened it.

The person in the painting was a young man with deep eyes and a dignified expression. The most eye-catching thing about him was his white hair.

The people in the tent were suspicious.

General Liang frowned. He looked at the messenger kneeling on the ground and said,""Does the great Messenger have any other instructions?"

"The Lord Messenger said that if I encounter the person in the painting, I must report to him ..."

The messenger didn't dare to hide anything and slowly said,""It's said that this order was personally issued by great Qin's Emperor, and those who know will be greatly rewarded!"

Everyone in the room gasped.

Great Qin's Emperor!

Generous reward!

“You may leave.”

After the messenger left, general Liang took a deep breath and his eyes flickered. “Why does Sovereign Lord want to find this person?”

Chapter 1158: The day of the wedding, full of killing intent!

The next day, the sixth day of the fifth month of the lunar calendar.

The dusky Dongzhang village finally had a trace of vitality, and that was the Zhang’s iron shop was about to hold a wedding.

Dongzhang village had known about this so-called happy event half a month ago. Old Zhang was going to marry his daughter to a fool he had picked up.

If it was in the past, perhaps some villagers would have talked about it as a joke. However, under the dark clouds of the current war, no one had such thoughts.

In addition, many people were already hungry and full. Now that the Zhang family wanted to organize a wedding, they would definitely hold a banquet. Therefore, the villagers spontaneously went to the Zhang family to help.

They were busy all the way until night. A few red lanterns were hung at the entrance of Zhang’s iron shop, and with the long-lost laughter and laughter, it looked like a wedding.

Old Zhang’s original plan was to set up three to five tables, but when he thought of how hard everyone’s lives were, he gritted his teeth and set up ten tables.

However, the food on each table was not too sumptuous. There were a few plates of fern root wild vegetables and a bowl of soup with visible oil. Even so, many of the villagers, who originally looked green, were full.

After the meal, some children would form groups and play around, shouting that they wanted to enter the nuptial chamber.

The white-haired young man was wearing a clean green shirt with a red flower hanging on his chest. He was surrounded by many children and could only smile foolishly.

The villager wanted to remind him to be good to the woman in the future, but when he thought of the former’s IQ problem, he simply didn’t bother.

Old Zhang didn’t mind. After the crowd dispersed, he dragged the white-haired young man into the room and said with a complicated expression, “Do you know what to do after we go in?”

“Sleep ...” The white-haired young man said happily.

.....

Old Zhang wanted to say something, but he sighed in the end. “Forget it, you can go in.”

“I’m hungry ...” The white-haired young man shook his head hurriedly.

“Get in. You can eat tomorrow.”

Old Zhang was so angry that he pushed her into the newly decorated room and locked the door from the outside, regardless of her resistance.

“Mother, you can rest in peace now ...”

Old Zhang wiped his tears, picked up a quilt, and walked into the forge. He took out the fruit wine he had brewed and drank it all.

Under the hazy moonlight, a silent and bloody massacre took place in the entire Lin ‘an Prefecture.

The 100,000-strong army split into many small teams and rushed to the dozens of small villages under the county. The cold blades cut through the throats of the people and pierced into the warm, innocent bodies ...

Outside Lin ‘an County, in the dense cluster of torches, a newly built huge altar could be vaguely seen. The altar was about a thousand square meters in size, and there were all kinds of strange runes drawn on it.

The area below the altar was filled with spiritual Qi.

The spiritual energy was so dense that it was almost liquefied. Dragon-shaped airflows were vaguely seen supporting the entire altar, and in the middle of the altar, there were more than a dozen gloomy Men in Black robes, who were chanting,

The leader of the group, an old Man in Black, was flicking his fingers as his expression changed.

“Senior brother, what’s wrong?” the person beside him asked.

“I’m afraid we’ll need a brutal soul as the main soul if we want to perfect this ten thousand ghost devouring formation ...”The elder in black frowned.

“Brutal soul?”

“The people we killed are at most souls, and the brutal souls need to have great resentment. It’s best if they have a birth date and the timing of tonight ...” A Man in Black said lightly.

“That’s right, it’s best if it’s a woman!”

“The lady is of the yin attribute, and she’s a lady in Red. If she’s further refined by our fallen spirits sect, I’m sure she’ll be able to give birth to a brutal spirit ...” Someone said.

The black-robed old man pondered for a long time before he ordered,“”Pass down my order. If any village finds a woman in red, bring them here ...”

.....

In Dongzhang village, in the dead of the night.

Every household’s door was tightly shut. Other than the Red Lanterns hanging outside Squire Zhang and Zhang’s iron shop, the entire Dongzhang village was in a state of silence.

– In Zhang yuanwai’s mansion-

More than a dozen black shadows appeared in the night, and everyone jumped at the same time, directly climbing the wall and jumping into the Minister's mansion.

"Plop! Plop! Plop!"

The night sky was filled with dazzling blade glints as corpses fell to the ground one after another. The pungent smell of blood quietly spread in the air.

In just a few short breaths, all twenty people in the mansion, including the servants and guards, were dead.

"Old master, you're hurting me ..."

"Old master's soul is about to be lost by you ..."

At this time, a faint sound of pain and numbness came from the largest room.

More than a dozen black shadows met them silently.

In the huge room, the fat official Zhang was hugging a woman in red. He was panting heavily."Little Xiang'er, if you can get me pregnant with a big fat Boy this time, I'll give you a title ..."

"Master will buy you many, many good Rouge and face powder. Master doesn't lack money ..."

Just as the voice was about to reach its peak, a bright scimitar stretched in from outside the tent curtain and cut Squire Zhang's neck.

Blood immediately gushed out.

"Ah!"

The woman on the bed was scared out of her wits.

Another blade light slashed towards him, but it was stopped by someone."Don't kill her, take her back ..."

This scene seemed to play out in every household in Dongzhang village. The dark red blood rippled in the night.

In Zhang's iron store, several Men in Black approached like ghosts, and the bright light of their blades pierced the darkness.

"My child's mother ..."

In the simple wooden shed, the drunk old Zhang had already fallen asleep and was mumbling in his sleep.

"What's that sound?"

One of the black-robed men stopped in his tracks, then turned around and walked towards the wooden shed at the side.

At this moment, a black cat suddenly jumped out of the wooden shed, let out an ear-piercing cry, and ran away in panic.

“It’s a wild cat ...”

The man heaved a sigh of relief and turned to look into the brightly lit room. He said in a low voice, “There’s only one family left. ”

.....

In the simple and crude new house, the oil lamp was bright.

Cui Hua, who had long put on her red wedding dress, quietly looked at the white-haired young man who was eating a piece of cake in front of her. Her slightly delicate facial features had a touch of red.

After the white-haired young man had finished eating the cake in his hand, she couldn’t help but wipe the corner of his mouth and gently said, “Are you full?”

“I’m hungry ...”

The white-haired young man looked at her with eager eyes.

Cui Hua was suddenly angry and said in a bad mood, “Eat, eat, eat. All you know is to eat. Don’t you know what day it is tonight?”

“I’m hungry ...”

The young man said in a low muffled voice and was about to get up, obviously going out to find food.

“Don’t move first. ”

Cui Hua suddenly pressed him down and said fiercely, “Listen to me, I’ll get you something to eat.”

The white-haired youth sat down obediently.

Chapter 1159: I am ye chen!

“Pfft ...”

Looking at his simple and honest appearance, Cui Hua couldn’t help but smile, and then reached out to gently stroke his face.

“Blockhead, you know what? Although I’m not sure of your identity and background, I know you’re definitely not an ordinary person ...”

Her eyes were filled with gentleness. “And I’m just a village girl at most. I’m not knowledgeable and not good-looking. Other than having strength, I’m nothing ...”

“I’m not worthy of you ...”

“But, I really like you. Everyone else says you’re silly, but to me, you’re silly to the point of being cute ...”

As she said this, her eyes showed her inferiority. “I’m not tired at all when I’m with you. I admit that I’m a little selfish, but don’t worry, I’ll find a way to help you regain your memory with father ...”

“I’m hungry ...”

The white-haired youth began to protest.

“Okay, okay, okay. I’ll go out and find you something to eat. I wonder if father is asleep.”

She wiped her tears and smiled sweetly. Then, she got up and walked towards the door, only to find that the door could not be pushed open, as if it had been locked.

“Father, are you asleep? Open the door for me. ”

Cui Hua shouted as she shook the door.

.....

“Boom ...”

At that moment, the tightly shut door suddenly shattered, and she fell to the ground with the broken pieces of the door.

“Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh ...”

More than ten black-clothed figures jumped in. Each of them held a shining scimitar in their hands, and their bodies were bathed in the pungent smell of blood.

“Who are you people?”

Cui Hua couldn’t care about the pain in her hand, and subconsciously got up and looked at them with fear.

“A red-robed woman?”

The leading black-clothed man’s eyes narrowed. He then scanned the room and his gaze fell on the white-haired man beside him.

“Take the woman away and kill the man!”

With his order, someone holding a scimitar strode toward the white-haired man.

The white-haired man was so frightened that he shouted.

“You dare!!!”

Seeing this scene, Cui Hua changed slightly. She didn’t know where she got the courage to protect the white-haired man. She grabbed a stick and waved it desperately.

The man immediately stopped in his tracks.

“Do it!”

The leading man in Black snorted coldly.

“Who are you people?”

At this time, a drunk voice came from outside the door. It was old Zhang, who had been sleeping in the wooden shed, who was awakened by the sound of the door breaking.

What responded to him was a sharp knife light. Old Zhang’s hair stood on end, and he subconsciously dodged in a hurry.

Even so, his right arm had been cut off, and the excruciating pain woke him up.

“Father!”

Cui Hua, who witnessed this scene, cried.

Taking advantage of this gap, a Man in Black instantly got close to her and hit the stick in her hand, then grabbed it.

“You bunch of animals, let go of my daughter!”

Old Zhang’s eyes were filled with anger. He grabbed an axe from the door and rushed in.

“Bang!”

However, his entire body was kicked out.

“Kill them all, and burn the houses.”

The leading black-clothed man, regardless of Cui Hua’s resistance, restrained her and walked out of the room, and an extremely indifferent voice sounded.

“Kill!”

A Man in Black wielded a scimitar and slashed at the white-haired man who was shouting. In his opinion, he could cut an ordinary person in half with one slash.

“Let me go, you guys let me go ...”

“Blockhead, dad ...”

“I beg you, please don’t kill blockhead and my father ...”

Cui Hua struggled with all her might, crying bitterly.

Old Zhang had lost too much blood. He tried to stand up, but found that he couldn’t exert any strength at all. He could only watch the knife on the white-haired young man.

Clang ... Clang ...

With a piercing sound of metal colliding, the sharp blade did not hurt the white-haired young man at all. Instead, a chip appeared on the edge of the blade.

“How is this possible?”

The black-robed man’s face was filled with disbelief.

This saber of his was forged in the Army, and he had cut off countless enemies’ heads. Even if the other party’s body was made of stone, there should at least be cracks.

“Don’t kill me ... Don’t kill me ...” The white-haired young man shivered in the corner of the wall and shouted.

The rest of the people also noticed that something was wrong. They rushed forward and slashed at the white-haired young man with a dozen sharp knives.

“Clang clang clang ...”

With a burst of fire, the dozen or so people were shocked to find that the knives in their hands were all broken, but the white-haired young man in front of them was still fine.

This time, even Cui Hua and Old Zhang, who had been in despair, were shocked.

The pupils of the leading black-clothed man outside the room shrank. He immediately said, “There’s something wrong with this person. We can’t stay here for long. Leave quickly!”

He had been in the Army for a long time and had heard that there were cultivators who specialized in training their physical bodies, making them invulnerable. He did not expect to meet one today.

The dozen or so people had long been scared out of their wits and rushed out in a hurry.

The leading man in Black grabbed Cui Hua and was about to leave, but Old Zhang rushed over and hugged his feet tightly. “Don’t leave, let my daughter go ...”

“Old thing, get lost ...”

The Man in Black wanted to shake him off, but he found that Old Zhang was holding on to him tightly, refusing to let go.

“Kill him, quickly kill him!”

He roared repeatedly.

Then, someone cut Old Zhang’s back with a knife, and blood splashed everywhere.

The white-haired young man who had been shouting in the room suddenly quieted down when he saw this scene. His eyes were filled with a strong struggle.

“Father!”

“Don’t kill my father! Don’t kill my father! Blockhead, hurry up and save my father ...” Cui Hua shouted at the top of her lungs.

However, Old Zhang still held the man’s leg tightly and said, “Let ... Let my daughter go ...”

After a few more slashes, Old Zhang’s hands and feet were all cut off, and his flesh was a mess.

“Father!”

Cui Hua almost fainted.

The white-haired young man suddenly held his head and screamed in pain. Countless fragments of memories burst out in his mind like a tide.

“Go, quickly go!”

The leading black-shirted man directly knocked Cui Hua unconscious. With a leap, he disappeared directly into the darkness.

The remaining dozen or so people lit their torches and threw them into the house, instantly igniting a monstrous fire.

In the raging fire, the white-haired young man was still holding his head and screaming in pain. The burning flames around him did not cause him any harm.

“Blockhead ...”

“I’m a block of wood?”

“No, I’m not a block of wood ...”

The white-haired youth tried his best to digest the memories in his mind. “Who am I? I’m ye chen? I’m master immortal nankuang? I’m ye nankuang?”

Immediately after, he was no longer in pain, no longer shouting and screaming, and his dazed eyes gradually became clear.

“I remember now. I’m ye chen. I used the nine true spirit transformations without caring about the true energy limit and turned into an ancient demon ape to fight against six martial Saints. I was ambushed by an Emperor’s throne expert ...”

Chapter 1160: if you go along, you’ll be mortal; if you go against, you’ll be immortal!

Outside the house, more than ten Men in Black looked at the raging fire in front of them with cold smiles on their faces.

“Even if this person’s physical body is strong, he can’t be unafraid of fire without any weapons, right?”

“That’s right, unless he’s an immortal ...”

However, just as they were about to leave, the scene that entered their eyes made them feel like they were about to die from shock.

The raging fire that seemed to devour everything suddenly split into two sides as if it had a life of its own.

A white-haired young man slowly stepped into the air.

The first thing everyone saw was the white-haired young man’s pupils. Then, they all screamed in pain, took a few steps back, and covered their eyes.

They had just seen two golden flames in the white-haired young man’s eyes. The flames burned fiercely in his eyes as if he was looking at two small Suns at a close distance.

“You ... Are you a human or a ghost ...” A Man in Black looked at ye chen with a face full of fear, his lips trembling.

“Kill him!”

The rest of the people braced themselves and went up to meet him.

The next moment!

However, they found that they couldn't move their bodies, as if they had been cast with a stop spell.

.....

Ye chen slowly walked to old Zhang's side and looked down at the bloody mess. He was only left with a faint breath.

A complicated look flashed in his eyes, and he could not help but think of everything that had happened since he woke up.

Everything seemed like a dream. Although it had only been a short month, it felt like it had gone through countless cycles of time.

"Those who comply are mortals, those who resist are Immortals. Thanks to you, I've been able to comprehend the intent of transcendent mortal again ..."

Ye chen sighed softly and waved his sleeve. A large amount of spirit energy in his body surged into old Zhang's body.

If one looked carefully, they would see that it was not just spiritual energy, but also a hint of intent realm. This intent realm seemed to be the laws of heaven and earth ...

Under the horrified eyes of the dozen or so Men in Black who were frozen, old Zhang's severed limbs began to regrow at a speed visible to the naked eye, and the wounds on his body quickly formed scabs

...

"I ... I'm not dead?" Old Zhang was surprised and confused when he woke up.

When he saw ye chen standing in front of him, he could not help but say, "Mu ... Blockhead, you ... You're alright?"

"Old man, my name is ye chen ..." Ye chen smiled faintly.

"Ye ... Ye chen?"

Old Zhang was slightly stunned, then looked at ye chen in disbelief. "You ... You remember?"

In his eyes, ye Chen's gaze was no longer dull. Instead, it was incomparably deep, like a bottomless abyss.

"Not bad!"

"Thank you for taking care of me all this time," ye chen said.

For some reason, at that moment, old Zhang felt an inexplicable sense of disappointment ...

He couldn't care about thinking too much and begged bitterly, "Save ... Quickly save cuihua ..."

"Naturally!"

Ye chen nodded slightly, then turned to look at the ten-odd Men in Black in front of him. A red lightning flashed in his eyes.

“The great Qin Empire, the hundred Empire war, the great kun Empire, Lin ‘an County, the ten thousand soul devouring ghost formation ...”

Countless pieces of information surged into his mind, and a hint of killing intent appeared between his brows.”In order to set up such a sinister formation, you didn’t hesitate to kill a million people. Good, very good ...”

“Old man, let’s go. I’ll Take You There. I know where they are.” Ye chen slowly looked up at old Zhang.

Old Zhang subconsciously looked at the Men in Black beside him.””What about them?”

In his frightened eyes, he saw that the bodies of more than ten people suddenly burst into raging flames, and then turned into countless Firefly-like light spots that scattered around the world ...

“Let’s go!”

Ye chen waved his sleeve and, amidst old Zhang’s cries of surprise, carried him across ten miles in one step.

.....

A hundred miles away, a black-robed man grabbed a woman and fled frantically.””Tulong and the others didn’t catch up. They must be dead ...”

Thinking of this, he hurried even more. When he finally arrived at the meeting point, he saw that dozens of black-robed men had already gathered there, each holding a red-robed woman.

“Lieutenant ding, why are you alone?” someone asked suspiciously. Where are the others?”

“Run, run ...”

Lieutenant ding shuddered with fear.

An old Man in Black said in a deep voice,”explain clearly, why are you running?” Could it be that the enemy has attacked?”

The former immediately told him about her encounter with ye chen.

“If what you said is true, this person must be a cultivator, and a connate cultivator at that ...”

The black-robed old man’s face darkened as he sneered,””But even so, I’m here to kill him ...”

The next moment!

Two figures suddenly walked out of the void.

When he saw ye Chen’s white hair, Lieutenant ding almost lost his soul.””It’s him! It’s him!”

“Tearing space ...”

The black-robed old man’s expression changed drastically. He took in a cold breath and said,””This person can tear open space. He must be an Emperor realm expert”

With that in mind, he immediately took out a rescue talisman and shot it into the sky. Then, he looked at Ye Chen and threatened, "Senior, there's a rank 9 great kun sect, the Holy Wind sect, standing guard a hundred miles away from here. I hope you don't ..."

"Bang Bang Bang ..."

Dozens of bloody mists burst out in the void.

Ye Chen grabbed at the air and took the unconscious Cui Hua over to Old Zhang. Then, he grabbed at the air and countless spiritual energy gathered in his hand to form a golden sword.

"Take this sword and return. It can ensure your safety. If you encounter any danger, you only need to say the word 'die' and all living beings within a radius of ten thousand feet will be killed!"

"I'll come back to find you after I'm done!"

With that, he headed straight in the direction of the divine Wind sect.

Old Zhang stood rooted to the ground, dumbfounded as he looked at the man's back. The shock in his heart had not dissipated even now.

What kind of person did the father and daughter save?

The Holy Wind sect was one of the ten ninth rank sects in the entire great kun Empire. It had over ten thousand disciples, countless resources, and three martial Saints.

At this moment, within the Holy Wind Gate, the Hierarch of the Holy Wind Gate leaped into the air and frowned as he looked at the fireworks that had erupted in the sky. "A rescue talisman? Could it be that the powerhouses of the great Luo Empire have descended?"

At this moment, a white-haired man descended from the sky. His white hair fluttered in the wind, and his gaze was so cold that it was somewhat terrifying.

"Who are you, Sir?"

The pupils of the Holy Wind sect leader contracted.

Immediately after, two elderly figures broke through the air. They were the two remaining martial Saints of the Holy Wind sect.

Seeing that the young man was silent, the Holy Wind sect leader shouted, "How dare you barge into my Holy Wind sect. Leave your life behind!"

A huge hand suddenly appeared from the void, turning into a thousand feet long hand that descended from the sky, directly submerging the entire Holy Wind Gate.

Tens of thousands of disciples had died, and the three martial Saints, including the leader of the Holy Wind sect, had their souls destroyed!

He could kill a sect with a single hand!

Ye Chen's expression was extremely calm. He turned around and rushed in the direction of Lin'an County. The murderous intent in his eyes intensified.

Today, he was going to bathe the great kun in blood!