

Genius 1161

Chapter 1161: Blockhead is an immortal?

Dongzhang village, in front of Zhang's iron shop.

The original iron shop had long been buried in the fire, leaving only broken walls and the pungent smell of fireworks.

Old Zhang knelt quietly on the ground as if he had lost his soul, and the unconscious Cui Hua was lying on the ground beside him.

On his way back with his daughter, he saw corpses all over the place. Countless houses were buried in the fire.

"Dead, they're all dead!"

Old Zhang clenched the Golden long sword in his hand, his body trembling.

There were more than 300 people in Dongzhang village, men, women, old, and young. They were all killed by the mysterious group of men in Black. Not a single one was left alive.

Squire Zhang's death was not to be regretted.

The only thing that made him sad was old Yuan who sold bamboo baskets at the East End of the village, Shi Gen who liked to come to his house to freeload wine, and the widow next door whose man had died in the Army ...

Those familiar faces were now only cold corpses that kept attacking his mind.

Old Zhang, who was over 50 years old, had a sleepy look in his eyes. He held his head and squatted down to cry.

"What did we do wrong? why do we have to suffer such an end ..." He knelt on the ground with his legs bent.

Dongzhang village was his home, but now, his home was gone. All his distant neighbors had died, leaving only him and his daughter.

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At this time, an extremely weak voice came from behind him, "Father ..."

Old Zhang hurriedly wiped his tears and turned to look at Cui Hua, who had woken up. He squeezed out a stiff smile on his face. "Daughter, are you alright?"

Cui Hua seemed to be at a loss. After looking around, her eyes recovered a trace of clarity. "Father, how did I end up here? Wasn't I captured?"

"And you ... Aren't you ..."

She covered her mouth and looked at old Zhang, her eyes full of disbelief.

She clearly remembered that her father's hands and feet had been cruelly cut off by those people. How could he be standing in front of her now?

"Dad, where's the blockhead ..."

A thought suddenly flashed through her mind. Then, she suddenly looked at the ruins behind her and her body trembled violently."Mu ... Mu Mu ..."

After saying that, she was about to rush into the ruins.

Old Zhang hurriedly stopped her and sighed,""Your blockhead isn't dead, it's just ..."

"Where is he? But what?"

In the face of Cui Hua's loss of control, Old Zhang's heart was slightly blocked, and he told the whole story with a complicated expression.

After a long while, the night was deathly silent, leaving only the father and daughter's silent confrontation.

"Father, you're lying to me, right?" Cui Hua felt as if she had been struck by lightning, and her mind was buzzing.

What did she just hear?

Not only was her wooden block not burned to death, but she had also recovered her memories and become normal. She had even killed those mysterious people and healed her father's hands and feet ...

Old Zhang knew that she couldn't accept it at the moment and that it was worth standing aside and waiting for her to digest it.

In fact, how could he accept it? Even though he had witnessed everything with his own eyes, he still felt like he was in a dream.

In reality, people like Ye Chen were too far away from ordinary people like them. They were so far away that they could only live in the legends that the neighbors bragged about.

Not knowing how long had passed, Cui Hua sat on the ground with a dazed face, biting her lips and said,""Dad ... You ... You said that blockhead is an immortal?"

"Maybe ..."

Old Zhang took a deep breath and subconsciously clenched the golden sword in his hand.

At this time, the ground began to tremble faintly, as if thousands of troops and horses were galloping over.

Under the father and daughter's terrified gazes, a large number of armored and halberd-wielding troops surged forward.

Old Zhang subconsciously put his daughter behind him and held the golden sword tightly in his hand. He didn't know if the golden sword could really protect them, but it was their only hope.

“The enemy ... This is the enemy’s Army ...”

Old Zhang became more nervous when he saw the armor and the black Flag on the soldiers.

When he was young, he had been to Lin ‘an County. On the streets, he saw soldiers from the enemy country, the great Luo, being paraded in public.

The Army of the great Luo suddenly stopped. The vanguard pointed at old Zhang and his daughter, “General, there are people here!”

“Capture him!”

As an indifferent voice was heard, a dozen people rushed toward the father and daughter with murderous intent.

Old Zhang subconsciously pulled out the golden sword in his hand. His body trembled as he tried his best to recall the method of using it that ye chen had told him before he left.

“Hold on!”

At this moment, an old voice suddenly came from the Army. This voice was mixed with a trace of fear.

The next moment!

An old man in purple suddenly leaped out and slowly walked to the front of old Zhang and his daughter. His eyes were fixed on the golden sword.

“Old Sir, don’t be nervous.”

As if he could see old Zhang’s nervousness, the purple-robed elder smiled and said, “I’m from the great Luo dynasty, and I won’t harm you common people. I just want to ask a few simple questions.”

Old Zhang looked at him warily.

The purple-robed elder was not angry. He looked at the golden sword in his hand and said with fear, “May I ask who gave you this sword?”

He was from the martial Saint mountain of the zenith heaven and had been worshipped by the zenith heaven for generations. This time, he had also come with the Army to deal with the martial Saint of the great kun.

Common people like old Zhang would not be able to enter his eyes, let alone make him appear in person.

However, it was all because of the golden sword in old Zhang’s hand. It gave him, a third revolution martial Saint, a creepy feeling, as if it was the power of a great emperor.

He had a premonition that once old Zhang activated the golden sword, he and the 100000 troops behind him would be annihilated.

That was why he appeared in time to stop it.

“This ... My son-in-law gave it to me ...” Old Zhang said in a threatening manner.

“Nuwa, huh ...”

The purple-robed elder squinted his eyes. Although he didn't believe old Zhang's words, he still said, “Old Sir, you can leave now.”

After saying that, he leaped and returned to the Army.

“Let's go!”

The Army set off again, heading south in an orderly manner in the eyes of old Zhang and his daughter.

It was not until they were far away that old Zhang came back to his senses. He couldn't believe that the enemy's Army didn't kill them.

He looked at the golden sword in his hand thoughtfully, and subconsciously clenched it even tighter.

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In the middle of the brightly lit Army, a luxurious carriage surrounded by people advanced forward.

As the commander of the army, Liang Wu rode his horse forward, parallel to the carriage. He could not help but ask, “Elder Wu, why did you let those two off?”

Even though Liang Wu was the commander of the army, his tone was polite. Even the Emperor had to show respect to the person in the carriage.

He was also the God in their hearts.

A few seconds later, the purple-robed elder's voice came from the carriage. “General Liang, did you see the golden sword in the old man's hand?”

Chapter 1162: The shock of the great Luo Army!

Liang Wu nodded and squinted his eyes, “Elder Wu, could it be that there's something wrong with the golden sword?”

“This sword has a hint of Emperor's might. I guess it's an item of a strong person on the emperor's throne.”

The purple-robed elder's words shocked Liang Wu, “If you had wanted to kill those two and force the golden sword to activate, I can guarantee that all living beings within a radius of ten thousand feet would have been exterminated, including me.”

“What? A strong practitioner of Emperor's throne?”

Liang Wu's mind was blown.

He knew very well what a strong practitioner on Emperor's throne represented. This was because all the strong practitioners of the emperor's throne in the entire middle state were either the rulers of a country or the leaders of a Holy Land.

Even so, there had never been an Emperor's throne realm expert in the great kun and the great Luo empires since ancient times.

“An existence suspected to be an Emperor’s throne realm expert has appeared in the great kun realm. I wonder if this will affect the plan of the great Luo to attack the great kun.”

The purple-robed elder was deeply worried, and then he changed the topic, “That’s right, I remember that the great kun Empire’s Holy Wind sect is located a hundred li away from here.”

“Not bad!”

Liang Wu nodded his head and said with some fear, “Elder Wu, should we take a detour?”

As a zenith heaven cultivator, he had also heard of the Holy Wind sect. It was said that the sect was one of the few rank 9 sects in the great kun realm, and there were even three martial Saints in the sect.

“No!”

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“A hundred years ago, I lost to the leader of the Holy Wind sect, Feng beixiu, by a single move. Since I’m passing by today, I’d like to go up and experience it for myself.” The purple-robed elder smiled faintly.

“Let’s head straight for the Holy Wind Gate!”

An hour later, at the abandoned site of the Holy Wind sect.

Liang Wu and the purple-robed elder looked at the ruins in front of them in disbelief. Their eyes were filled with shock.

That was because a palm print appeared on the ruins in front of them. It was as if a giant palm had slammed down from the sky and destroyed the entire Holy Wind Gate.

The Holy Wind sect, which had once awed the great kun and great Luo, and even had a fearsome reputation in the middle state, had been destroyed!

“A strong practitioner of the emperor’s throne. He must be a strong practitioner of the emperor’s throne!”

The purple-robed elder’s lips trembled as he muttered, “I didn’t guess wrong. Only a strong practitioner on the emperor’s throne can destroy a sect!”

While Liang Wu was shocked, he was overjoyed. “It seems like this Emperor’s throne realm expert has a grudge against da kun. I just wonder who he is?”

“Could it be that great Qin’s Emperor has descended?”

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It was less than five hundred miles away from Lin ‘an County.

Ye chen stood in the air and sped along. Now that he had re-comprehended the transcendent mortal realm, other than the insufficient true origin in his body, he was no different from a soul formation cultivator.

Everywhere he passed, he only saw slaughter. Endless slaughter. Regardless of gender or age, everyone died under the butcher's knife.

Although these people had nothing to do with him, he still saved them in the end. As for the evil-doers, they were all killed by him.

"Thank you for your great kindness, immortal ..."

Countless commoners in Lin'an Prefecture knelt down in front of him, mixed with all kinds of helpless cries.

"Head north and find an old blacksmith in Dongzhang village. He can protect you ..." He said.

With that, Ye Chen's speed suddenly increased. With one step, he had moved ten miles away in an instant.

After a few hundred breaths, a majestic city came into view. However, the city was already engulfed in flames, and a thick aura of death had gathered.

Outside the city, a huge altar that covered an area of several hundred square meters had been set up long ago. There was an array set up around the altar, which was like a huge black hole, madly tearing the Yin Qi and Yin souls in the world.

At the center of the altar, a woman in red knelt on the ground with her hands and feet tied. Behind her, a sinister black-robed man was torturing them with the cruelest torture in the world.

The ten thousand spirit devouring formation required brutal souls to guard it, and ordinary people could only turn into Yin souls or vengeful souls after death.

Therefore, in order to give birth to a brutal soul, the deceased must be tortured before death. In this way, the resentment would surge, and there would be a chance to give birth to a brutal soul after death.

All kinds of shrill screams resounded between heaven and earth, like the howls of thousands of ghosts. It was a shocking sight.

As the women were tortured to death one by one, a black-robed man extracted their souls and said with a frown, "Senior brother, they didn't capture enough women. Out of nearly 300 women, only one resentful spirit was born ..."

"If the brutal souls don't show up, how can the thousand ghost devouring formation be complete?" A black-robed old man had a sinister look in his eyes.

His name was Suo Ming, and he was from the rank 9 sect of the darkun dynasty, the fallen spirits sect. He was also the one who had set up the 10000 spirit devouring formation.

At this moment, a man walked to his side and whispered, "My Lord, we found the person you're looking for ..."

"Bring him up!" Suo Ming couldn't help but reveal an ecstatic expression.

Then, several Men in Black came over with a petite girl in white who was about 15 or 16 years old.

The young girl's mouth was gagged, and her hands and feet were bound. She could only struggle with all her might, her beautiful eyes filled with fear.

The moment he saw the man, the expression of the Deputy Minister of Lin 'an Prefecture, Lu Zhiyuan, who was standing in the distance like a puppet, changed drastically.

"Tongtong ..."

Lu Zhiyuan cried out in disbelief, then pounced over madly, ""Tongtong ..."

The young girl in front of him was his only daughter. He had a daughter at an old age and regarded her as the Pearl in his palm. He did not expect her to be brought here.

The moment the young girl saw him, her struggle became even more intense, and her eyes were filled with a pleading look.

"Get lost!"

Someone kicked Lu Zhiyuan away.

Lu Zhiyuan let out a blood-curdling screech and knelt on the ground, begging pitifully, ""Lord suo, I beg you, please let my daughter go. I have done everything you asked ..."

The black-robed elder laughed. "Lu Junyan, I'm sorry. Your daughter is the daughter of the four Yins that I've been looking for. She's the most suitable person to be the evil spirit of the formation."

"No!"

Lu Zhiyuan's eyes were bloodshot. "I'm an official of the Imperial court. You can't touch my daughter. She ... She's only fifteen years old ..."

"An official of the Imperial court?"

"Since you're an official of the Imperial court, you should know that this plan concerns the fate of the great kun dynasty. You should sacrifice yourself for the country ..." Suo Ming said with a disdainful smile.

Suo Ming no longer paid any attention to him. After grabbing the White-clothed girl, his fingernails pierced into the top of her head as he muttered something.

"No!" Lu Zhiyuan pleaded.

Retribution, it was really retribution!

He, Lu Zhiyuan, had once prided himself on being an incorruptible official who loved the people like his own children. However, for the sake of his family, he had no choice but to acquiesce to the slaughter of the entire County's population.

Now, he was getting his revenge on his daughter.

"Noisy old man!"

Suo tu felt that the noise around him was too loud. His eyes turned cold, and a wisp of mental power transformed into a poisonous Scorpion and attacked Lu Zhiyuan.

Lu Zhiyuan couldn't help but reveal a look of despair.

Just as the poisonous Scorpion was about to land on his body, a purple lightning bolt descended from the sky.

The purple Thunderbolt struck the poisonous Scorpion accurately, and the latter disappeared with a loud bang.

Chapter 1163: 10,000 feet forbidden area, all trespassers will be killed!

“Ah ah ah ah!!!”

Suo Ming only felt a sudden headache in his head. Then, he dropped the girl in his hands and covered her head with both hands, screaming in pain.

The poisonous Scorpion was an illusion of his spiritual power, so if it was defeated, it would naturally damage his soul.

Lu Zhiyuan was stunned.

“Who's there?!!”

The surrounding fallen spirits sect's powerful cultivators all rushed out as they surveyed their surroundings with sinister expressions.

The next moment!

A white-haired young man descended from the sky. The young man's eyes were cold, and there was a strong murderous aura between his eyebrows.

“Who are you? You dare to obstruct the work of my fallen spirits sect?” One of the martial grandmasters from the fallen spirits sect stepped out and leaped into the air with a ferocious expression on his face.

Ye Chen looked around. When he saw the altar that had turned into hell, the murderous look in his eyes intensified.

“This person must be an expert sent by the enemy country, da Luo!”

A martial King from the fallen spirits sect narrowed his eyes as killing intent filled the air. “Kill him!”

“Boom ...”

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In the blink of an eye, several fallen spirits sect cultivators rose into the air and headed straight for Ye Chen. The Yin energy in their bodies increased explosively.

“You all really deserve to die!!!”

A voice as cold as winter came out of Ye Chen's mouth. His divine sense swept out and immediately suppressed the surroundings like the might of heaven.

“Bang Bang Bang ...”

The bodies of the fallen spirits sect cultivators crumbled instantly and turned into a mist of blood.

The martial King from the fallen spirits sect, who was the furthest away, spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was filled with shock.

Who was this person? It was so terrifying!

The killing intent in ye Chen's eyes did not diminish. He leaped to the ground and ran straight toward suo Ming and the others.

"Fellow Daoist, let's talk this out!"

Suo Ming's face changed dramatically. Despite the fear in his heart, he still shouted, "I am fallen spirits sect's elder, suo Ming ..."

He had thought that ye Chen was like him, a martial Saint. Coupled with his ruthlessness, he had no choice but to intimidate ye Chen with his words.

Ye Chen did not even look at this person. His pressure covered the entire area, and then with a palm, he directly shattered this person's physical body and astral body.

"Devil, this man is a devil ..."

Many of the fallen spirits sect disciples in the surrounding area were shocked and they scrambled to escape in all directions.

"You all deserve to die!!!"

A voice came from the sky like a thunderclap.

In an instant, countless people's bodies exploded at the same time, turning into red mist that almost materialized.

Throughout the entire process, Lu Zhiyuan and the gagged young lady watched in shock.

In their eyes, suo Ming and the others were as strong as the immortals on earth, but they were killed by this white-haired young man with just a wave of his hand.

While he was still in a daze, he saw the white-haired young man's cold eyes look at him and then slowly walk over.

"Plop ..."

Lu Zhiyuan's body trembled violently, and he knelt heavily on the ground. "The Deputy of Lin an County, Lu Zhiyuan, has seen shangxian ..."

"Get lost!"

Ye Chen waved his sleeve and sent the father and daughter flying several miles away. At the same time, he said, "10000 feet of forbidden land! Trespassers will be killed!!!"

After saying that, he looked down at the dense underground spiritual veins around the altar again. Spiritual Qi, visible to the naked eye, reverberated between heaven and earth, as if to maintain the array.

In order to set up the ten thousand soul devouring ghosts formation to stop the attack of the great Luo Empire, the great kun Empire did not hesitate to move all the spiritual veins in the country to this place.

“Using such a vicious technique without regard for the lives of hundreds of people. It seems like the great kun Empire should not exist in this world!”

Ye Chen’s expression was calm. He felt the abundant spiritual energy in the world and a smile appeared in his eyes. “This spirit vein is really good for me. Perhaps I can use the spirit Qi here to break through to the soul formation stage!”

As soon as he finished speaking!

With a wave of his hand, he set up a defensive barrier in a 10000-foot radius. Then, he sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes.

As the tip of his nose began to move rhythmically, all the pores on his body moved along with it. The spiritual Qi in the world surged toward him at a speed visible to the naked eye.

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A few miles away.

As soon as Lu Zhiyuan landed on the ground, he helped the girl in white up and removed the cloth from her mouth. He was so happy that he cried, “Tongtong, are you alright?”

“Father, I’m fine!”

The father and daughter hugged their heads and cried. They were obviously so frightened by the scene just now that they had not come back to their senses.

After a long while, the girl in white looked at the huge altar several miles away. “Father, was that an immortal?”

“It’s definitely an immortal!”

Lu Zhiyuan’s face was filled with gratitude. He knew very well that ye chen had killed the fallen spirits sect members but not them. This was undoubtedly a great favor.

“Father, I want to be apprenticed to that immortal ...” The girl in white clutched the corner of the former’s clothes tightly and then seemed to walk towards the altar.

“You can ‘t!”

Lu Zhiyuan hurriedly pulled her back and smiled bitterly. “The immortal said that trespassers will be killed in the 10000-foot forbidden area. Let’s go back ...”

“No, I’m waiting for him!”

The girl in white was extremely stubborn.

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In the Capital Region of the great kun dynasty, there was a ghastly Palace that looked like hell.

“Boom boom boom ...”

Following a series of explosions, countless soul tablets shattered within the fallen spirits sect.

“Suo Ming is dead!”

An old man wrapped in Yin Qi suddenly said, “Although he is a second revolution martial Saint, even if he encountered a martial Saint from an enemy country, it shouldn’t be impossible for his divine soul to be unable to escape, right?”

“Not necessarily.”

Another gloomy old man appeared and said coldly, “I heard that the old man surnamed Shao from the Daluo Empire is here too. Did he make a move?”

“It should be!”

The sect leader of fallen spirits sect squinted his eyes and said coldly, “The ten thousand ghost devouring formation can not be lost. Supreme elders, it seems that we have to go to Lin ‘an County personally.”

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Lin ‘an County, at the altar.

When the last wisp of spiritual energy in the world had been refined, ye chen slowly opened his eyes and muttered, “Now that my true Qi has been replenished, it’s time to communicate with heaven and earth through intent!”

“Shattering nascent soul and soul formation ...”

He muttered these words and closed his eyes again. He opened his arms and the nascent soul in his dantian slowly dissipated.

“My domain is life and death ...”

As a mumble came out of his mouth, a wondrous concept spread out with him as the center.

The life and death intent domain covered ten Zhang, twenty Zhang, one hundred Zhang, five hundred Zhang, one thousand Zhang ...

In the end, it directly enveloped the entire Lin ‘an Prefecture and even the entire great kun Empire.

At that moment, within the entire great kun Empire, from cultivators to ordinary people, no matter what they were doing, everyone could sense this change.

It was a wonderful feeling, like a blessing to the soul, but also like the silent murmurs of the will of heaven and earth.

At that moment, all the mortals seemed to sense ye Chen's presence and uncontrollably knelt down in worship.

The cultivators, on the other hand, were extremely terrified.

What they felt was pressure, a will that was Supreme in the world.

Under such a will.

They were filled with endless panic.

Chapter 1164: great kun shakes, experts gather!

"Bang Bang Bang ..."

Countless cultivators also knelt down in worship.

The higher one's cultivation base was, the more they could feel the subtle changes and the more frightened they were.

At that moment, all the martial Saints in the entire great kun dynasty emerged from their closed-door cultivation. Their expressions changed and they felt uneasy.

At the peak of the great kun Empire's Imperial City, an old man in golden robes looked in the direction of Lin 'an County and spoke with difficulty,""This ... Someone is trying to break through to the emperor's throne realm?"

Behind him, there were countless figures with powerful auras bowing. Even the current dakun Emperor was among them.

As his voice fell ...

The people behind him immediately sucked in a breath of cold air. They couldn't help but change their expressions, and their eyes were filled with disbelief.

An Emperor's throne realm expert!

There was going to be an Emperor's throne realm expert in the great Luo?

The great kun Emperor stared at the Golden-robed old man with a look of extreme joy in his eyes."Who is it, ancestor? Who is it?"

The reason why the great kun had been dragged into the hundred Empire war and even had its fate manipulated by the great Yin Empire was also because there were no Emperor's throne realm experts in the country!

If the great kun had an Emperor's throne realm expert, the middle state would definitely face a new reshuffling, and the great kun would definitely rise!

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"This pressure is far too vast."

The Golden-robed old man fixed his gaze in the direction of Lin 'an County,"This person is in the North. Who is he?!"

"Gather everyone and make a trip with this old man!"

He pointed in the direction of Lin 'an County."This person is at a critical point in his breakthrough. It would be fine if he is from the great kun. If he is not ..."

Endless killing intent swept across the world.

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At the same time, less than a hundred miles away from Lin 'an Prefecture, an Army of three hundred thousand soldiers was pushing forward.

"Report, there's no one within a fifty li radius!"

"Report! There's no one within a radius of eighty li!"

"....."

As the scouts came back to report, Liang Wu's brows furrowed even deeper.

His Army had set out with the intention of launching a general attack and completely taking down the great kun Empire's Lin 'an Prefecture. For this, he had brought 300000 troops and was even prepared for a fierce battle.

However, after the army pushed forward for hundreds of miles, they did not see a single person. What they saw was a ground full of corpses and a tragic scene.

Out of the quality of a professional soldier, he followed the carriage in the middle of the Army and said in a low voice,""Elder Wu, something is wrong. There is not a single living person in the entire Lin 'an County."

"You suspect that this is a trap set by the great kun?" The purple-robed old man in the carriage also frowned.

"There must be something wrong with this abnormal situation!"

"I suggest that we recuperate on the spot and send out all our Scouts ..." Liang Wu nodded slowly.

At this moment, a Scout on a fast horse came from the front and said,""General, we have captured hundreds of people ..."

"Quickly bring me there!"

Liang Wu was overjoyed. He brought his men and followed them. Only then did he realize that the so-called hundreds of people were actually people who were dressed in rags and seemed to be fleeing.

The Scout stepped forward and said,"general, I have asked. They all said that it was the people of Lin 'an Prefecture. Two hours ago, there were Men in Black who massacred the villages ..."

"Then how are they still alive?" Liang Wu frowned.

“According to them, an immortal saved them,” the Scout said. “The immortal even told them to go north to a place called Dongzhang village.”

“An immortal?”

The purple-robed elder who followed them laughed disdainfully, thinking that it was a lie. However, after hearing the words ‘Dongzhang village’, his face froze slightly. “Did he say what the immortal looked like?”

“According to them, the immortal is very powerful. I can’t see his face clearly, but I think he has a head of white hair ...” The Scout said.

“Could this person be?”

The purple-robed elder squinted his eyes and couldn’t help but think of the golden sword he saw in Dongzhang village.

At that moment, an incomparably wondrous intent realm swept over and surged into everyone’s heart. It was even faintly accompanied by a trace of pressure.

The purple-robed elder was stunned at first, and then his expression changed greatly. “This ... Someone is trying to break through to the emperor’s throne realm!”

“Plop, plop, plop ...”

Under this state, the 300000 soldiers knelt on the ground. They could not help but kneel in the direction of Lin ‘an County.

“Elder Wu, quickly look!”

Liang Wu pointed at the southern horizon.

The purple-robed old man looked over hurriedly and realized that all the clouds in the sky had started to move by themselves and were rushing towards the sky above Lin ‘an County.

From a distance, one could see that in the sky above Lin ‘an County, there was a dense cloud that was like a giant cotton candy.

“As expected, as expected!!!”

The purple-robed elder took in a breath of cold air and said with a horrified expression, “I didn’t guess wrong. Someone is trying to break through to the emperor’s throne realm!”

“Could it be that someone within the great kun realm is about to be conferred the title of Emperor?” Liang Wu was even more terrified.

If a strong practitioner on the emperor’s throne were to be born in the great kun dynasty, then all of his efforts would be in vain. Once the emperor’s throne was enraged, the entire world would be in chaos ...

“General Liang, you can have the Army return the way they came. I must go and take a look!”

The purple-robed elder took a deep breath and left these words. Then, he broke through the void and ran towards the direction of Lin ‘an County.

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Lin 'an County, outside the sacrificial altar.

At this moment, Lu Zhiyuan and his daughter were already kneeling on the ground. Their faces were filled with fear as they endured the impact of the pressure that was being emitted from the center of the altar.

The next moment!

The void beside them began to distort, and then a dozen figures broke through the void and arrived.

The leading man was dressed in a golden robe. His golden eyes were fixed on the altar, ""As expected, someone is trying to break through to the emperor's throne realm here!"

"Hahaha, I didn't expect that even the old Emperor would come. It seems that this is quite a big event!"

As the void trembled, a hunchbacked old man tore open the void and landed on the ground.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh ..."

Another dozen figures descended.

In just a few breaths, more than 30 people had arrived at the scene, and every one of them was a martial Saint!

"All the martial Saints in the great kun realm have arrived!"

The purple-robed elder of the origin immortal sect, who was hiding in the distance, was shocked. His gaze fell on the Golden-robed elder. "Even the old Emperor of the great kun Empire has descended!"

"Everyone, I know the great kun very well, but I've never heard of anyone who can touch the emperor's throne realm!"

The Golden-robed old man sized up the crowd and slowly said, ""If it's anyone else who's breaking through inside, it's best to make a statement as soon as possible. Otherwise, it won't be good if a misunderstanding occurs!"

The rest of the people didn't say a word, but their eyes flickered.

The Golden-robed old man's eyes flashed with a cold light, and his killing intent surged out like a tide. "It seems that this person is most likely not from the great kun!"

Then, he took a step forward.

He seemed to want to get closer to the altar.

"You can't go in!"

At this moment, the girl in white hurriedly said, ""That senior said that trespassers will be killed in the ten thousand Zhang forbidden area!"

"A forbidden area?"

The Golden-robed old man laughed coldly. He then looked at the center of the altar and said, "I am the first generation Emperor of the great kun Empire, Huyan Zhuo. May I ask which fellow Daoist is making a breakthrough here? please come out and meet me!"

"Boom boom boom ..."

As soon as he said this, a thunderous sound suddenly rang out above the altar. A terrifying pressure enveloped the entire altar, as if it wanted to crush it.

Huyan Zhuo's intentions were not pure!

He wanted ye chen to show himself!

In reality, he wanted to destroy his breakthrough!

Chapter 1165: Successful soul formation!

At the center of the altar.

Ye chen sat cross-legged in the stream. A huge five-colored Lotus of light formed around him and enveloped him completely.

After the last trace of his nascent soul's power disappeared, there was a translucent figure of light in his dantian. The figure of light mimicked his actions and sat cross-legged in his dantian, forming a seal with both hands.

The next moment!

The little light figure went from translucent to solid. Its body gradually grew in size until it was no different from an ordinary person. Whether it was its facial features or temperament, it was exactly the same as ye chen.

It was at that moment that a thunderous sound exploded between heaven and earth.

"I am the first generation Emperor of the great kun Empire, Huyan Zhuo. May I ask which fellow Daoist is making a breakthrough here? please come out and meet me!"

As soon as this voice fell, the spiritual energy between heaven and earth became violent and chaotic. It was like a torrent that poured down on ye Chen's position.

At that moment, the primordial spirit in ye Chen's body opened its eyes at the same time as if an Emperor had come back to life. There was not a trace of human emotion in its eyes.

There was only endless coldness.

His eyes were like a newborn baby's, with clear black and white, without any impurities, and with an indescribable spiritual Qi.

His gaze pierced through the five-colored Lotus around his body and saw Huyan Zhuo and the others, who were thousands of feet away. He saw everyone in the great kun realm. He was like a god looking down on the world.

On the path of cultivation, one had to cultivate the essence into Qi, cultivate Qi into spirit, and cultivate the spirit into the void.

.....

The divine transformation realm was the condensation of the primordial spirit in the body. As long as the primordial spirit was not destroyed, the physical body would be eternal. Once one stepped into the divine transformation realm, it meant that they could borrow the power of heaven and earth.

“Are all of you here?”

Ye Chen’s eyes swept over Huyan Zhuo and the others, who were a thousand feet away from the altar. “It’s pretty good. Not a single one is missing. I’ve arranged for all of you to be on your way.”

He slowly stood up, and the five-colored Lotus wrapped around him gently split open. The clouds in the sky also dispersed.

The Emperor brush shot out from his body. “Your Majesty, congratulations on breaking through to the soul formation stage. It’s only a matter of time before you ascend to the celestial world from the great vehicle stage!” “Please reading on ;”

.....

At the same time, a thousand feet away from the altar.

After seeing the strange phenomenon in the sky dissipate, everyone present was in a state of panic.

“You succeeded?”

“Could it be that the person inside has entered the emperor’s throne realm?”

Some people squinted their eyes, feeling uneasy.

No one responded to his words, because everyone present was a martial Saint. Even though they were very close to the emperor’s throne realm, they had never had the experience of breaking through to the emperor’s throne realm.

“Hahaha!”

The Golden-robed old man Huyan Zhuo’s expression changed several times before he suddenly burst into laughter. “He failed! He failed!”

As soon as these words came out, everyone’s face turned pale.

A thin old man at the scene couldn’t help but squint his eyes and say, “Why do you say that, Emperor Huyan?”

The rest of the people looked at him.

Huyan Zhuo was the first emperor of the great kun dynasty and had existed for the longest time. He was also an eight revolution martial Saint. It was not an exaggeration to describe him as the number one person in the great kun dynasty.

It could be said that his words were the most convincing among all the martial Saints present.

Meeting everyone's gaze, Huyan Zhuo coldly smiled and said, "Everyone may not know, but I was fortunate enough to see a strong practitioner break through to the emperor's throne realm."

"At that time, just as this person was about to succeed, a void shackle appeared between heaven and earth. This void shackle was the biggest barrier that prevented everyone from stepping into the emperor's throne realm."

"At that time, my old friend also encountered the void shackles, but unfortunately, he was unable to break the void shackles, and his end was death ..." He said in a reminiscing manner.

"Emperor Huyan, are you saying that this person failed to break through the so-called void shackles when he was breaking through?" Someone was surprised.

The rest of the People's eyes were shining.

If they didn't hear it with their own ears, they wouldn't have known that the process of breaking through to the emperor's throne realm was so secretive.

Huyan Zhuo shook his head slightly and sneered, "This person can't even draw out the void shackles, how can he break them? That's why I'm certain that he failed!"

"If that's the case, we've missed a rare opportunity to witness the birth of an Emperor's throne realm expert ..."

"Everyone, let's go in and take a good look at what kind of divine being is breaking through here!"

Huyan Zhuo said with a faint smile. Then, he took a deep breath and led the way with a face full of killing intent.

He was sure that the person in the middle of the altar was not from the Daluo Empire, and the price was death!

"Boom ..."

The 30 martial Saints rushed to the center of the altar, each with a different expression.

The white-robed young lady who remained at the same spot said with a puzzled expression, "Father, what are they talking about? That immortal failed?"

"I'm afraid these people are going to harm that person."

Lu Zhiyuan sighed to himself.

Even though he was not from the world of cultivation, the 30-odd people who had been present earlier still gave him great pressure.

In his opinion, Huyan Zhuo and the others had the advantage in numbers. If they really wanted to harm ye chen, the latter would probably ...

"Did it fail?"

The purple-robed elder who was hiding in the distance squinted his eyes and said thoughtfully, "Looking at the reactions of Huyan Zhuo and the others, the person who's trying to break through to the emperor's throne realm doesn't seem to be from the great kun ..."

A distance of ten thousand feet could be covered in an instant.

The moment ye chen put away the Emperor brush, Huyan Zhuo and the other thirty people landed less than ten feet away from him.

For a moment, countless eyes turned to ye chen.

Huyan Zhuo and the others were shocked when they saw that the person they wanted to see was only a young man in his twenties.

"This person is so young?"

"I think I am talented, but it took me more than a thousand years to reach the martial Saint realm. Even if he is an old monster who can keep his face young, he shouldn't be this young, right?"

"....."

For a time, everyone present was shocked.

Ye chen turned a blind eye to their gazes. However, after his gaze swept over the thirty-odd people, he was slightly surprised.

There were actually as many as 30 martial Saints!

The heaven wind sea region that he was in previously, even if all of them were added together, there would be at most a dozen martial Saints. However, the number of great kun was double.

From this, it could be seen that Zhongzhou was indeed worthy of its reputation.

Huyan Zhuo's eyes were fixed on ye chen for a moment before he said expressionlessly, "Did you make another breakthrough just now?"

"So what if I am?" Ye chen said lightly.

Huyan Zhuo's pupils contracted slightly, and he spoke again, "Fellow Daoist, you look a little unfamiliar. I don't think you're from the great kun, right?"

"Not bad."

Ye chen nodded slightly.

A black-robed old man with a snake cane stepped forward and sneered, "So you're the one who killed the fallen spirits sect members here?"

"I killed him!" Ye chen nodded.

"Fellow Daoist, you're really arrogant!"

Huyan Zhuo laughed out of extreme anger. "You're not a member of the great kun, yet you entered the great kun realm to make a breakthrough without permission. You even killed members of the great kun's yin ghost sect. Are you treating the great kun like a vegetable garden?"

Chapter 1166: Then you deserve to die even more!

As his voice fell ...

The scene suddenly exploded with a cold killing intent, locking onto ye chen.

"You're wrong!"

Ye chen stood with his hands behind his back and shook his head in disdain. "Using a vegetable garden to describe the great kun is too much of an exaggeration. In my opinion, the great kun is at best a cesspit, and the people inside are filthy and smelly!"

"You're really shameless. You're just a piece of trash who failed to break through, yet you dare to be so arrogant in front of us!"

A thin old man sneered mercilessly. Then, his body moved and his large hand slammed down, grabbing at ye Chen's skull. "Let this old master deal with you!"

"Boom ..."

With that palm, the void above ye Chen's head showed signs of flowing backward, and then it was torn apart.

However, ye chen did not move. It was as if he did not see him. He only raised his head and glanced at him. Two rays of light flashed in the depths of his eyes.

"Ah!"

The man screamed and fell to the ground with his eyes wide open, as if he had died with grievances.

"How is this possible?"

The pupils of everyone present shrank violently.

.....

One should know that the person who had just attacked was the old ancestor of The Purple Cloud dock, an eighth grade sect within the great kun realm. He was a second revolution martial Saint!

One glance!

However, the white-haired young man in front of him had only glanced at him, and the great Grandmaster of purple cloud dock had died on the spot?

"Junior Brother!!!"

With a furious roar, a martial Saint broke through the air and spat out a large cauldron from his mouth, which then pressed down on ye chen.

However, ye chen remained unmoved. A glint flashed across his eyes again.

“Boom ...”

The cauldron that was known as a spiritual treasure shattered with a loud bang. The man screamed in pain and turned into a bloody mist.

Deathly silence, the world was deathly silent!

In just a few breaths, two martial Saints had died. From the beginning to the end, they had not seen how the other party had attacked.

“Who are you, Sir?”

The old sovereign of the great kun dynasty, Huyan Zhuo, sucked in a breath of cold air, his eyes fixed on ye chen.

As an eight-revolution martial Saint, he believed that he could kill the two people earlier, but it would not be as easy as ye chen.

At this point, a thought flashed through his mind: “Could this person be a Saint child of some Holy Land?”

“The person who will kill you!”

Ye chen said casually. Then, he took a step forward. Lightning immediately whistled from his right hand and shot toward Huyan Zhuo and the others.

“Aren’t you too arrogant? even if you have some strange methods, you are still a martial Saint who is trying to reach the emperor’s throne realm!”

Huyan Zhuo flew into a rage, and his killing intent gushed out like the ocean. “Everyone, let’s kill this man together!”

“Kill him! Extract his soul and refine it!”

“Boom ...”

In an instant, the 30 martial Saints’ killing intent soared. They attacked together, and their killing intent covered the entire sky.

“Die!”

One of them opened his mouth and spat out a golden light, which slashed toward the man. It was a golden flying sword, and the roar of a Tiger was enough to cut through the sea.

Clang ... Clang ...

Ye chen reached out with his finger and forcefully crushed the golden sword. The broken pieces of the lock shot back and instantly shattered the opponent’s body.

“Kill!”

The two martial Saints charged at ye chen with their big hands covering the sky and shaking the world. They seemed to want to turn ye chen, who had his back to them, into a meat paste.

Both of them were fifth revolution martial Saints. Within the kun realm, their combat strength could be ranked in the top ten.

“The Emperor shocks the world!!!”

Huyan Zhuo let out a long roar. Nine extremely sharp and domineering Golden Dragon Qi made the rising sun lose its color. They surged toward ye chen, clearly trying to distract him.

Faced with the attacks of the two people behind him, ye chen was unmoved. Instead, he extended his palm and clenched it toward the nine streams of Dragon Qi.

“Boom ...”

As the firmament trembled violently, the nine streams of Golden Dragon Qi were actually annihilated by his grasp across space.

“Waa ...”

Huyan Zhuo couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

“Die!”

At the same time, the two five-revolution martial Saints who had attacked him from behind pounced toward him. Their large hands were almost about to hit ye Chen's head.

The two of them could not help but sneer.

At that moment, they did not know if it was an illusion, but they actually noticed a strand of white hair on ye Chen's shoulder, who had his back to them.

”

This strand of white hair grew in the wind, and like a Heavenly Sword, it cut off their heads in an instant, and even their souls were annihilated.

“What kind of technique is this?”

Some of the martial Saints who had participated in the battle were extremely shocked.

He killed two martial Saints with just a strand of hair?

“It's rumored that a drop of blood from an Emperor's throne realm expert can make the ocean boil, and a strand of hair can kill thousands of troops ...”

“An Emperor's throne realm expert! This person is an Emperor's throne realm expert!!!”

Everyone could not help but tremble as if they had seen something terrifying.

“Who the hell are you?!!”

Huyan Zhuo felt a chill rise from the soles of his feet to the top of his head. He had thought that ye Chen's breakthrough had failed!

However, the other party's consecutive simple moves had ruthlessly obliterated the only fantasy in his heart.

"I said, the person who will kill you!" Ye Chen's expression did not change. He directly attacked him.

Huyan Zhuo repeatedly retreated as he roared, "Senior, I am the first emperor of the great kun Empire. I, the great kun, am a subordinate of the great Yin Empire. I know the great Yin's Sovereign Lord, di xuangang!"

The master of the great Yin imperial dynasty, Emperor Xuanzang, was a notorious Emperor's throne realm expert in the central Prefecture!

"Then you should die even more!"

Ye chen closed in step by step, the cold light in his eyes growing even colder!

The great Yin Empire!

If it wasn't for the sneak attack of the emperor's throne realm expert from the great Yin imperial dynasty who sent him flying into the crack in the void, his corporeal body wouldn't have been crushed by the violent void storm.

How could he have been severely injured and ended up in the middle state, sealed off his Six Senses, and become a fool in the eyes of others?

If it wasn't the great Yin Empire!

How could he have been separated from his daughter?

Since he wanted revenge, he would start with a bloodbath in the great kun. This was only the beginning, not the end!

"No!"

In this life-and-death crisis, Huyan Zhuo's entire body's cultivation erupted, and a shocking saber-light suddenly shot out from his body!

The saber radiance was like a waterfall, covering the entire area with a vast expanse of white. It was as if an endless saber intent had covered this part of the world, making people feel horrified.

"A dying struggle!!!"

Ye chen snorted coldly. With a wave of his sleeve, he forcibly dispelled the saber intent that filled the sky.

When he turned around, he saw Huyan Zhuo and the other martial Saints taking advantage of this opening to break through the void and escape into the distance.

Ye chen stretched out a hand. His large palm stretched across the sky like a majestic mountain ridge, stretching out a thousand feet in radius and controlling everything.

"

The figures of Huyan Zhuo and the others suddenly appeared in the void. When nearly thirty people saw the big palm sweeping across their heads, they were all shocked to death.

Chapter 1167: Di xuangang of the great Yin imperial dynasty!

“Father, you ... Quickly look at what that is!”

At the same time, the White-clothed girl on the ground froze as she looked at the sky in disbelief.

Lu Zhiyuan looked up subconsciously. He froze as he saw a scene that he would never forget.

It was a huge hand, a huge hand that stretched for several miles. From a distance, it looked like an inverted Galaxy.

“The methods of an Emperor’s throne realm expert!!!”

The purple-robed elder, who was hiding in the dark, looked at the huge hand that could cause the sky to collapse. His face was filled with horror. “This is the technique of an Emperor’s throne realm expert!!!”

Emperor’s throne realm cultivators were the pinnacle of the ancient barren world. With one roar, they could shatter mountains and crush mountains. They were invincible and looked down on the world!

He didn’t expect to see it with his own eyes today.

“Bang Bang Bang Bang ...”

Almost at the same time, a bloody mist burst out in the void, followed by a series of strange phenomena.

A strange phenomenon from the heavens!

This was the sign of a saint’s fall!

“No, this old man is unwilling!”

.....

After Huyan Zhuo witnessed the martial Saints beside him being killed by ye Chen’s large hand, he vomited blood repeatedly and fled in different directions.

“As the first emperor of the great kun dynasty, I swear to step into the legendary Emperor’s throne realm and watch the great kun dynasty rise to the great kun Empire!”

“I can’t die!”

“Boom ...”

Ye Chen’s large hand extended again, directly extending five miles. It was really like a majestic dragon surging in the sky.

“Bang ...”

As the giant hand descended, it directly smacked Huyan Zhuo down from the void and forcefully smacked him deep into the ground, causing the mountain range to be reduced to flat ground.

At that moment, a divine soul shot out from the place where Huyan Zhuo had fallen, seemingly trying to escape.

“Do you think you can escape?”

Ye Chen murmured softly. He took a step forward and crossed several miles in an instant.

“Sovereign Lord, save me, save me!!!”

Huyan Zhuo’s soul was hysterical.

“Boom ...”

In an instant, the void trembled and a giant hand slammed down from the sky, aiming straight at Ye Chen.

“You finally couldn’t help but make a move?”

Ye Chen’s eyes turned cold and his killing intent soared. “Do you think you can use this trick on me a second time?!!”

“Break!!!”

The next moment, he charged toward the giant hand and threw a punch with his right hand.

“Boom boom boom ...”

There was a loud noise that shook the sky and the earth. The void collapsed. The arm had been crushed by Ye Chen’s punch.

“So it’s you!”

Even so, there was still a flute sound in the void, as if it was extremely surprised.

Ye Chen’s voice boomed. “Great Yin’s Sovereign Lord, Di Xiangang, I’ll remember you. Sooner or later, I’ll kill my way into the Great Yin!!!”

“I’ll be waiting for you!”

With a cold snort, the void returned to silence again, as if the previous battle was just a dream.

At the same time, hundreds of thousands of miles away.

Yi was dressed in a Black Dragon robe. He turned into a giant and attacked a Golden Shadow with a murderous aura. “Di Xiangang, how dare you be distracted when we are fighting!”

.....

Ye Chen grabbed Huyan Zhuo’s astral body and grinned, revealing his white teeth. “Look, even the emperor’s throne realm expert behind you can’t save you!”

“Senior, let me go. Let me go. I, Da Kun, will submit to you. I’m willing to be your loyal servant ...” Huyan Zhuo was filled with despair.

Without waiting for him to finish, ye chen gently closed his palm and a wave of fine powder between heaven and earth scattered with the wind.

“An Emperor’s throne realm expert is so terrifying!”

The purple-robed elder who was watching from the side trembled.

Ye chen glanced at Lu Zhiyuan and his daughter on the ground. Then, he looked at the southeast corner with disdain. “Have you seen enough?”

At that moment, the purple-robed elder felt a thunderous sound in his ears, which made him spit out blood.

He could not care less about the shock in his heart. He immediately leaped out and knelt in front of ye chen with the utmost respect. “Wu gaogan, consecrated official of the martial Saint mountain of the Daluo Empire, greets the Sovereign Lord!”

He never thought of running!

The tragic fate of Huyan Zhuo and the others was right in front of their eyes. If an Emperor’s throne realm expert wanted to kill someone, they wouldn’t be able to escape even if they went to heaven or hell.

“The great Luo dynasty?” Ye chen frowned.

Wu gaogan put his head on the ground and said in a trembling voice, “Sovereign Lord, the great Luo and the great kun are enemies. During the hundred Empire war, the great Luo has the great Qin Empire behind us, while the great kun has the great Yin Empire behind him.”

“The Great War of the Bai dynasty? The great Qin Empire?”

Ye chen suddenly came to a realization and said, “Who is the ruler of the great Qin Empire? What is the hundred Empire war about?”

Because he had sealed off his Six Senses during this period of time, he spent most of his time in a daze. He did not know much about the outside world, and even less about the Central Plains.

Wu gaozhen did not dare to look up at His Majesty, and he did not dare to hide anything, “My Lord, you might not know this, but half a month ago, the great Qin’s Imperial Lord killed his way to the Central Plains from the southern region. He established the great Qin Empire and joined forces with the demon region and the entire southern region to move to the Central Plains.”

“It was also the great Qin Emperor who started the central Prefecture’s hundred Empire war. Since then, the ancient barren world has been in a state of chaos.”

Hearing this, ye Chen’s eyes flickered and he shook his head slightly. “It’s indeed Yi ...”

Even though he was mentally prepared, he did not expect the church to play such a big game of chess, directly disrupting the entire situation in the middle state.

“Since he’s become the ruler of an Imperial Empire, could it be that he’s also stepped into the emperor’s throne realm? Did he find his avatar?”

Thinking of this, he slowly retracted the pressure on Wu gaogan and then landed beside him.

Wu gaogan subconsciously raised his head, and his entire person was suddenly shocked. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

At first glance, he had thought that ye chen was young and strong. He could not believe that such a young man was an Emperor's throne realm powerhouse.

The second time he saw her, he felt that she looked familiar.

Immediately after, his expression changed slightly, and a thought flashed through his mind. He suddenly remembered the portrait that great Qin's envoy had given him before he came.

The man in the painting was exactly the same!

Could he be the person the great Qin envoy was looking for?

Seeing the former staring at him, ye chen could not help but be surprised. "You know me?"

"No!"

"No!" Wu gaogan hurriedly shook his head, "what kind of person is the great Qin Emperor? how would I know him? however, the great Qin Emperor seems to be looking for him."

"The referee is looking for me?"

Ye chen could not help but laugh. "However, it's exactly what I'm thinking. I also want to know what's the situation over at the heaven wind sea region!"

He was very worried about his daughter!

Even though he had killed all the martial Saints of the heaven wind sea region, the Emperor of Dali, Shang wudao, was still alive. Mu Caiwei and the others would not be able to deal with him.

Thinking of this, he squinted his eyes and a cold light emerged in his pupils. "Emperor of Dali, I'd like to see who can protect you this time!"

Chapter 1168: destroyed with one kick!

In the ancestral hall of the great kun Empire.

This place enshrined the ancestors of the great kun Empire. Regardless of whether they were alive or dead, they would all leave behind a soul tablet to worship.

The dakun heavenly son led the many powerful cultivators and looked at the soul plates that had exploded one after another in the ancestral hall with fear!

When a soul token shattered, it meant that the person on it was dead.

"The second generation sovereign of the great kun, Huyan lie, has died!"

"The great kun's third generation sovereign, Huyan Xun, has died!"

"Huyan Lei, the fifth-generation sovereign of the great kun, has died!"

“.....”

“The first emperor of the great kun dynasty, Huyan Zhuo, has died!”

With a series of crackling sounds, the highest row of soul tablets in the ancestral hall exploded.

“He’s dead ... He’s dead ...”

The great kun Emperor, Huyan Qing, revealed an expression of disbelief. “How is this possible? how is this possible? how could the old Emperor die?”

The first emperor Lord was the person who had founded the great kun Empire. His strength was also known as the number one person in the great kun Empire, and he was the closest to the legendary Emperor’s throne realm.

.....

Now, even his soul plate was broken.

“No, I don’t believe it!!!”

The great kun Emperor roared out repeatedly as his expression was filled with anger and ruthlessness. “Investigate! Ruthlessly investigate! Even if I have to use all the power of the great kun, I’ll tear this thief into pieces!”

“There!”

“Yes!” Behind him, a dozen powerful auras responded and were about to rush out.

“Boom ...”

At this moment, a foot descended from the sky and stomped down on the great kun Imperial Palace. It was as if a giant was splitting the earth.

All sorts of screams rang out in the ancestral hall. Some people tried to rush out, but they were too late.

That kick was simply too powerful, and it had completely enveloped the entire great kun Imperial Palace.

The great kun imperial family had been completely annihilated!

The remaining dozen or so martial Saints of the great kun were dead!

In the air, ye chen slowly retracted his right foot. He looked calmly at the purple-robed old man, Wu gaogan, who was shocked. “This kick will be my gift to you!”

.....

In Dongzhang village, the sky gradually brightened. The sun rose from the other side of the mountain, trying to shine the sun on the whole earth.

However, in contrast, Dongzhang village was a bleak scene. Broken walls could be seen everywhere, and ashes could be seen.

Old Zhang led the hundreds of Lin 'an civilians who had fled to Dongzhang village and began to repair their temporary homes.

It was too tragic!

That was the only thought left in old Zhang's mind.

He didn't sleep all night. First, he searched house by house, trying to find any survivors. However, all he saw were cold and familiar corpses.

In other words, they were the only ones left in the entire Dongzhang village.

The hundreds of people who had been brought over had been through a night of hardship. In addition, they had been too frightened and had long been weak from hunger.

Left with no other choice, he could only go to other places to find some food. Fortunately, there was still half a warehouse of old grain in Minister Zhang's mansion, which temporarily solved the food problem for everyone.

The things that troubled ordinary people were nothing more than food, clothing, shelter, and transportation. For refugees, as long as they had something to eat and a place to stay temporarily, they would be satisfied.

But what should he do next?

Old Zhang knew nothing about it!

After experiencing so many disasters in one night, he was already numb to it. The only thought in his mind was to survive.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but glance at his daughter who was sitting at the village entrance and staring blankly at the North. He looked at the half a pancake in his hand and hesitantly walked over. "Daughter, have some."

Cui Hua was unmoved, like a stone sculpture. After a long time, she said faintly, "Father, do you think blockhead will come back?"

Through the refugees' narration, she had completely accepted the so-called wood who had the means of an immortal.

"He will. He will definitely come back."

Looking at his daughter's eager eyes, old Zhang felt his nose blocked. After a few words of comfort, he turned around to make other arrangements.

"Blockhead!"

His daughter exclaimed.

He subconsciously looked back and saw his daughter standing up and running towards the village entrance in high spirits.

There, a white-haired young man in a green robe stood with a smile on his face. His green robe fluttered in the wind.

“Blockhead!”

When Cui Hua approached, she was so excited that she wanted to hug Ye Chen. However, she seemed to remember something and stopped in her tracks.

She knew that the person in front of her was no longer the blockhead from the past, but the immortal that her father and the others had talked about.

And she was not worthy of an immortal.

Ye Chen smiled faintly and walked over to pat her on the shoulder. “I’m relieved that you and your daughter are fine.”

Cui Hua’s eyes dimmed, and then she looked at Ye Chen in a daze. She forced a smile and said, “You’ve really recovered your memory?”

“Not bad.”

Ye Chen nodded slightly. “My name is Ye Chen. I was injured by an enemy before. That’s why I’m here.”

“Enemy?”

Cui Hua’s expression changed slightly, and she said nervously, “Is your enemy very powerful?”

Although she had never seen Ye Chen’s methods, her father and the others called him an immortal. Did that mean that the enemies of Immortals were Immortals as well?

“It’s alright.”

Ye Chen smiled and shook his head.

“Immortal ...”

“Benefactor ...”

At this moment, many emaciated refugees in ragged clothes rushed over. When they were less than 100 feet away from him, they all knelt down in unison, expressing their gratitude.

If Ye Chen had not saved them on the way to Lin’an County, they would have been dead long ago.

“Everyone, please rise.”

Ye Chen raised his hand and everyone found that their bodies could not help but stand up. They were even more shocked.

He looked around and saw the helpless and sorrowful faces. He couldn’t help but sigh. “Your family died in the war. I sympathize with you, but it will be different from now on.”

The next moment!

Wu Gaogan landed on the ground from the void.

Ye chen glanced at Wu gaogan and said, "This is an immortal from the great Luo Empire. He knows the Emperor of the great Luo. The great Luo is about to launch an all-out attack on the great kun. I believe that after the great Luo has unified the great kun, he will treat you well."

In the face of his comfort, no one said a word. They just looked at Wu gaogan with disbelief.

Meeting everyone's eyes, Wu Gaoyan nodded slightly and said, "I can guarantee that when the Army of the great Luo enters the country in the future, they will not bully you. The Emperor of the great Luo is diligent and loves the people. He will treat you well. He will also redistribute the land, give you cattle, tax exemption, and other policies ..."

The crowd burst into cheers.

Ye chen watched silently. He was not a Saint. To these ordinary people, this was all he could do.

Fortunately, along the way, through his communication with Wu gaogan, he learned that the great Luo dynasty was different from the great kun dynasty. He believed that after these people in front of him became citizens of the great Luo, they would have a better life.

.....

Zhang's forge, in a temporary shed.

Ye chen glanced at the ruins around him and a hint of sadness flashed in his eyes.

He had once lived here for nearly a month, and before he woke up, he had also treated this place as his home.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but bow to old Zhang and his daughter. "Thank you for taking care of me these days!"

Chapter 1169: rise and fall of fate!

It was old Zhang who had saved him when he was injured, and it was old Zhang's family who had treated him like family.

Even without all of this, ye chen could still recover. At the end of the day, he still owed her a favor.

How could he, ye chen, be an ungrateful person?

"What are you doing?"

Old Zhang was so shocked by his sudden action that he waved his hands, "I can't, I can't ..."

In his mind, ye chen was an immortal. It was already a blessing from several lifetimes that he could save an immortal.

"Naturally!"

After ye chen bowed deeply, he raised his eyes and smiled. "In return, I can fulfill three of your requests."

"What request?"

Old Zhang didn't react for a moment.

Without waiting for ye chen to speak, cui Hua looked at him and suddenly said, "Are you going to leave?"

"That's right," ye chen said.

He naturally wouldn't stay here. This wasn't his home, and he still had to look for his daughter, Yuhan, and his parents.

.....

Although she had been mentally prepared, after hearing ye Chen's affirmative answer, cui Hua still felt her nose sour.

She took a deep breath and pretended to be strong, "We don't want anything. We just ... Just don't forget about me and father."

Although she said this, she still held back her tears, not allowing herself to show her fragile side.

Old Zhang sighed to himself.

Ye chen was silent for a few seconds, then looked at the golden sword in old Zhang's hand. "Give me the sword!"

As soon as the golden sword fell into his hand, he stretched out his hand and extracted a trace of bloodline power from cui Hua's body.

As he formed a seal with his hands, the bloodline power completely fused with the golden sword.

"You guys keep this sword."

Ye chen handed the golden sword to old Zhang again. "If your descendants are in danger of being exterminated, you can use the Zhang family's bloodline to activate this sword. Once this sword is unsheathed, it can cut through everything within a radius of 10000 feet, leaving no livestock behind."

"However, you can only use it three times. Do not use it unless you are in a critical situation. Remember, remember!"

With a wave of his sleeve, several bottles of elixirs and a cultivation method fell into old Zhang's hands.

"The pills in the bottle are divided into the Xiantian pill and some pills that can improve the potential of the human body. The Xiantian pill can allow you and your daughter to live for a hundred years."

Without waiting for the father and daughter to speak, he continued, "As for the cultivation technique, it's called '3000 styles of heaven shaking hammer technique'. It's tailor-made for you two. You can practice it or pass it on to your descendants. However, you must know that a man's wealth will only bring trouble to him."

His series of actions shocked old Zhang and his daughter. When they finally reacted, there was no one in front of them.

"Blockhead ..."

Cui Hua's tears could no longer stop rushing out, but unfortunately, she still gained nothing.

Old Zhang looked at the thing in his hand with a heavy heart. After a few seconds, he bowed to the sky.

He knew very well that ye chen had given the father and daughter a great opportunity. It was also this opportunity that would bring prosperity to the Zhang family.

A hundred meters in the air, ye chen looked down at the father and daughter on the ground, a trace of relief in his eyes.

"The rise and fall of fate are the heavenly Dao!"

He murmured and then said to Wu gaogan, "Let's go ..."

What he did not know was that after he left, Cui Hua still did not give up looking for him.

Unfortunately, until the day the father and daughter died of old age, they never saw ye chen again. However, their descendants had an inexplicable fate with ye chen.

.....

From the moment ye chen left the great kun's territory, the Daluo Empire, who had long received news, had sent all their armies to besiege the great kun from all sides.

In less than three days, the great kun had completely fallen and became the vassal of the Daluo Empire. The Emperor of Daluo had also treated the people of the great kun well according to ye Chen's wishes.

Especially Dongzhang village, where old Zhang became the village chief under the recommendation of the new villagers and changed the name of the village to immortal village.

In the capital of the great Luo Empire, Chongjing city.

Ye chen, dressed in green, walked on the noisy Street. He looked up at both sides of the street and found countless small vendors peddling their wares. Many scholars in simple clothes walked in groups. It was a peaceful scene.

He had to admit that compared to the great kun, there were far more people in the zenith heaven. He could also see that the two emperors had different methods.

Wu gaogan followed him closely, and the martial Saint introduced him to da Luo's customs like a servant.

Ye chen nodded from time to time. Just as he was about to continue walking, he suddenly heard a commotion behind him.

The brick-paved ground began to shake violently, and countless people standing in the middle of the road scrambled to Dodge to the sides.

"Boom boom boom ..."

The shaking became more and more intense. Everyone subconsciously looked over and saw a black torrent of steel surging over from the end of the street. It was mixed with a monstrous and brutal aura.

As the black torrent came, the clouds above everyone's heads were covered by the murderous aura, covering the sky and the sun. It was a terrifying sight.

As the black torrent approached, a black and menacing flag appeared in everyone's sight.

"Ye!"

On the fluttering flag, the word "ye" could be faintly seen, as if it was going to stir up the wind and clouds.

At that moment, Wu gaogan, who was beside ye chen, had a slight change in expression. He secretly exclaimed, "It's the great Qin's Messenger. The Black Dragon Guard. It's his Black Dragon Guard!"

"Great Qin's envoy?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed.

Long ago, he had heard Wu gaogan say that this great Qin envoy seemed to have been looking for him.

However, for some reason, he felt that there was a faint familiar aura in the black torrent.

"Boom ..."

As the black torrent approached, everyone could see clearly that they were people in black armor. The armor was airtight, and only their bloodthirsty and fierce eyes could be seen.

"Sovereign Lord, let's just give in."

Wu gaogan couldn't help but ask.

As the master of the zenith land, the emissaries sent by the great Qin Empire were naturally of high status in the zenith land, and no one dared to offend them.

However, ye chen did not move an inch.

The next moment.

Just as the torrent of steel was about to hit the two of them, it suddenly stopped, and their movements were uniform.

Among the thousands of people with shocking baleful auras, there was one that was the most brutal and monstrous baleful aura that swept out.

When the crowd saw the figure clearly, they were shocked to find that it was a young Man in Black armor. The young man's fierce eyes swept across everything, looking disdainful and domineering.

Everyone's eyes fell on the young man, and their eyes were full of horror, even Wu gaogan.

Even though he was a young man, he could still feel a cold sense of danger from him.

He was a five revolution martial Saint!

Ye chen fixed his gaze on the dark-skinned young man. His calm eyes dimmed slightly, and then a trace of shock and not knowing whether to laugh or cry emerged on his face.

Chapter 1170: Great Qin's emissaries, master and servant reunited!

"Why is that young man still standing in the middle of the road? he's the Black Dragon King, the envoy of great Qin!"

"That young man is in trouble ..."

"....."

On both sides of the road, countless people pointed at ye chen and discussed animatedly. Many of them had looks of pity and sympathy on their faces.

Then, the crowd saw the young man in Black, wrapped in a monstrous murderous aura, stride toward ye chen and ye mo.

Wu gaogan was very uneasy.

He only knew that the great Qin's emissary, the Black Dragon King, was looking for ye chen, but he did not know why.

Was he an enemy or a friend?

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but take a deep breath, take a few steps forward, and cupped his fists, "Lord Black Dragon King ..."

However, the young man in Black did not even look at him. He walked past him and finally stopped in front of ye chen.

The former's slightly menacing eyes met ye Chen's calm gaze. For a moment, the atmosphere seemed a little cold.

Wu gaogan's heart suddenly sank.

Just as he was about to speak, he saw the black-robed young man suddenly kneel heavily in front of ye chen, causing the ground to shake violently.

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The former stared at ye chen in a daze. Those cold and emotionless eyes suddenly became a little wet.

"Master!"

A slightly hoarse and excited voice slowly came out of his mouth, and everyone was so shocked that they could not react for a while.

"M-master?"

Wu gaogan was so shocked that his eyes almost popped out.

The great Qin's envoy, the Lord Black Dragon King, whom even the Emperor of Daluo had to respect, was actually calling ye chen master?

Ye chen quietly looked at the young man kneeling in front of him. His eyes carefully sized up the young man's slightly Mature facial features, and his heart was filled with mixed feelings.

“Little guy, you’ve changed a lot. I almost couldn’t recognize you.”

Under everyone’s shocked gaze, he reached out and patted the black-clothed youth’s shoulder heavily, his face full of relief.

Not bad!

The black-clothed young man in front of him was Xiao hei, the product of the snake egg he had obtained from the divine Dragon pond in the Miao Jiang on earth after it hatched.

After the recovery of the Earth’s spirit Qi, Ye chen had let it Enter the Dragon Transformation pool of the sky roaming Dragon King to absorb the flood Dragon’s hidden treasure. In one fell swoop, it transformed from a snake to a flood Dragon. Ye chen had named it Ye Yao.

However, when they arrived at the ancient barren world, they encountered a spatial storm, which separated Blackie from them.

He didn’t expect to meet her here.

The teenager in Black’s eyes were slightly moist, and his lips trembled as he said, ”Master, Blackie ... Has been looking for you!”

It was this attitude of his that shocked the people around him and stunned the torrent of steel.

The legend in their eyes, the Lord Dark Dragon King, who was as indifferent as a war behemoth, was actually a servant of a young man?

Wu gaogan’s thoughts were already in a mess.

The great Qin’s envoy, the Black Dragon Guard, was ye Chen’s servant. Then, what was ye Chen’s relationship with great Qin?

“Alright, don’t affect others.” Ye chen reached out to help her up and said, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Blackie stood up and nodded heavily. It turned around and resumed its cold temperament.”Black Dragon Guard, listen up! Escort my Lord to the Embassy. Kill anyone who tries to stop us!”

“There!”

A deafening explosion reverberated in the void. Then, one of the thousands of black-armored figures split up and led the way with a murderous aura.

The entire capital of the great Luo Empire was cleaned up in an instant. Then, countless citizens of the capital saw a scene that they would never forget.

A group of ferocious beasts, like a Shura Army, escorted a young man into the capital, and no one dared to stop him.

Wu gaogan didn’t dare to follow him, so he rushed to the martial Saint mountain and the palace to report this shocking news.

.....

In the Embassy, in a heavily guarded room, ye chen and little black sat opposite each other.

“Master, when I was swept into the void turbulence and woke up with severe injuries, my first thought was to find you ...”

Blackie spoke slowly, recounting his experience after separating from ye chen.””However, because I was injured at that time, my range of movement was not large. Later, I accidentally fell into the demon region ...”

“Demon region?” Ye chen was secretly surprised.

Blackie seemed to have sensed his confusion and explained,””There are people, sea beasts, and wild beasts in the ancient barren world. The demon territory is where the wild beasts gather. It’s located in the South of the Central Plains.”

Ye chen came to a sudden realization and looked at him in surprise.”How did you obtain such a cultivation level?”

He could already feel that Blackie’s cultivation had skyrocketed from the Golden core stage to the middle stage of the original infant stage.

His strength was comparable to that of an ordinary martial Saint. If he revealed his true form, even a fifth revolution martial Saint would not be his match.

“At that time, because the demon Lord’s tomb was in chaos, I was chased by people and had no choice but to escape into the demon Lord’s tomb. I didn’t expect that by chance, I would absorb the demon Lord’s blood essence, and my strength soared.”

Blackie grinned and sneered,””The current demon Emperor of the demon Realm covets the demon Lord’s blood essence in my body, but it’s not good for him to attack me forcefully. He can only give me the title of Black Dragon King and secretly set up a secret demonic descent in my body.”

“The demon clan’s Secret descent?!!”

Ye chen squinted his eyes and a cold glint flashed across them. He reached out and pointed between Blacky’s brows. Suddenly, he found that there was a palm-sized mud Loach in Blacky’s body gnawing at his blood essence.

“What a demon Emperor.”

Ye chen sneered.”His behavior is equivalent to treating you as a long-term meal ticket. He wants to use you up over the years.”

As he said this, killing intent appeared in his eyes. “It’s a good thing you met me in advance. Otherwise, he would’ve really succeeded,”

“How did you become great Qin’s emissary?”

Ye chen asked again.

“I set up the Black Dragon Guard with the purpose of using their power to find my master. I met Yi on the way.”

Blackie recalled. "Yi followed me back to the demon territory. I don't know what he did, but he managed to persuade the demon Emperor to form an alliance with him. Then, Yi led the forces of the southern region into the central Prefecture and started the hundred Empire war."

"At that time, I didn't want to interfere. However, I heard that master appeared in the heaven wind sea region and was even heavily injured by the emperor's throne realm expert that the Emperor of Dali lured out."

He stared at ye chen with his Scarlet eyes and the corners of his mouth were cold. "At that time, I wanted to take revenge for my master. Coincidentally, the church declared war on the great Yin Empire, so I led the Black Dragon Guard to madly take revenge on the great Yin Empire's forces ..."

"That's very thoughtful of you. "

Ye chen was moved. He reached out and patted him on the shoulder. He said in a gratified tone, "I am very pleased with your growth. However, the great Yin's Sovereign Lord is not enough to kill me. I will settle the score with him in the future."

"That's right, master!"

Blackie nodded. Then, it seemed to have thought of something and suddenly said, "I know the whereabouts of the forefather and ye Wushuang!"