

Genius 1171

Chapter 1171: The whereabouts of the old ancestor and Wushuang!

Ye Chen was stunned, then his eyes narrowed. "You know the whereabouts of the forefather and Wushuang?"

Now that he had found Blackie, he was most worried about the old ancestor and Wushuang after his daughter, Su Yuhuan, and his parents.

He wasn't too worried about the patriarch. After all, the patriarch was a dujia stage powerhouse in the cultivation world in his previous life. The person who could kill him was probably not born yet.

On the contrary, he was most worried about Wushuang. Wushuang was a sword spirit in human form. Although he was a human, he was not as experienced as ordinary people and would easily suffer a great loss.

"Among the overlords of the eastern barren territory, there is a special force called the E Huang Kingdom. There are only women in this kingdom, not a single man."

Blackie nodded slowly. "Even the Queen of E Kingdom is a strange woman. It is said that the way they reproduce is to land on an island and recruit men from all over the world to mate with them on the island. The children they give birth to are all women."

Ye Chen was stunned at first, then a hint of astonishment appeared in his eyes. "Don't tell me that the old ancestor is in this E Huang nation?"

"Right!"

Blackie grinned and said, "I don't know what method the ancestor used, but he actually subdued the Empress of E Huang Kingdom and made her follow his orders and be dead set on him ..."

When Ye Chen heard this, he did not know whether to laugh or cry. However, when he thought of the great ancestor's lecherous nature, he could accept it.

It could only be said that the old ancestor was indeed the old ancestor.

"Master, after the news of you being injured spread, the patriarch sneaked into the heaven wind sea region from the East barren and killed all the sons of the Emperor of Dali, Shang Wudao ..."

Blackie continued. "The old ancestor even ... Even plucked all of Shang Wu Dao's concubines. Shang Wu Dao couldn't beat him, so he could only ask for help from the great Yin imperial dynasty. That's why the old ancestor escaped back to the E Huang nation."

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Ye Chen's mouth twitched slightly.

It had to be said that the elder ancestor was really ruthless. Not only did he kill all the other party's sons, but he also cuckolded them. Anyone would go crazy if they were in his shoes.

"What about Wushuang?" he could not help but ask.

“Ye Wushuang’s situation is more complicated.”

Blackie’s expression turned serious. “It is said that he joined the sword hut. When the news of your injury came, he directly crossed the middle state to the heaven wind sea region. He killed Shang wudao and made him flee in panic.”

“The sword hut?” Ye chen frowned.

This was the first time he had heard of this name.

Blackie shook its head slightly. “The sword hut is a hidden force. It is said that there are only two people in the sword hut. One is the master and the other is the disciple. Other than them, there is no third person.”

“Most importantly, the sword hut is a taboo in Zhongzhou. It is said that the successors of the sword hut once caused a storm of blood in Zhongzhou. They suppressed many large sects with a single sword and are regarded as heretics in the ancient barren world.”

At this point, his eyes flickered, “Thus, every successor of the sword hut would be targeted by everyone. They would be attacked by the Central Plains.”

The smile on ye Chen’s face gradually faded, and his eyes turned dark. “Who is Wushuang’s master?”

“I’m not sure!”

Blackie shook its head. “No one has seen his master. They only know that he is the head of the sword hut. In reality, outsiders do not even know where the sword hut is.”

The head of the sword hut.”

Ye chen furrowed his brows and his eyes flickered. If he could not find the location of the sword hut, how was he going to find Wushuang?

“Right, master.”

“Previously, when Wushuang descended upon the heaven wind sea region to chase after the Emperor of Dali, he drew the attention of the Sovereign Lord of great Yin,” Blackie said.

“Great Yin’s Sovereign Lord tried to kill Wushuang, but there seemed to be an Emperor’s throne expert standing behind Wushuang at that time. The other party intercepted great Yin’s Sovereign Lord.”

As soon as she said this, even ye Chen’s deep temperament changed. “Emperor’s throne realm? Could it be the head of the sword hut?”

Even though he had never truly fought with an Emperor’s throne realm expert, he could still feel from his first battle with the Sovereign Lord of great Yin, di xuangang, that an Emperor’s throne realm expert was probably equivalent to a soul formation stage expert in the cultivation world.

It should be the head of the sword hut.”

Blackie nodded. “However, Wushuang and that Emperor’s throne realm expert disappeared after that. I’ve used all sorts of methods, but I couldn’t find out anything.”

Ye chen smiled helplessly.

Even though there was an Emperor's throne realm expert behind Wushuang, he was still worried. After all, Blackie had said that the sword hut was regarded as a heresy at the Central Plains. An Emperor's throne realm expert was not enough.

Blackie seemed to have thought of something and suddenly said, "Master, where's little master?"

Ye Chen's eyes dimmed, then he recounted his experience of being separated from his daughter.

"Little master is missing?"

Blackie's expression changed, and the fierceness in the depths of his eyes that had been hidden with great difficulty reappeared. "I always thought that master and little master would never leave each other's side. I didn't think that things would turn out like this."

"Before the incident, I had handed her over to mu Caiwei. Hence, my initial plan was to come to the great Luo Empire to meet you, the great Qin emissary."

Ye chen shook his head. "I didn't think that you would be the great Qin's envoy. Now that you've answered many of my doubts, I plan to return to the heaven wind sea region next. I hope I'll find something."

In reality, his heart was burning with anxiety. In such an environment where he could not move, mu Caiwei did not have the ability to protect the little fellow.

Blackie grinned, its ferocious face like that of a bloodthirsty beast. "Alright, I'll follow master to the heaven wind sea region this time. It's time to settle the score with the Emperor of Dali!"

Not long after, an extremely respectful voice rang out from outside, "Your Excellency, the Emperor of Daluo has been waiting outside for a long time."

"Master, you can meet this Emperor of Daluo!"

"If we want to return to the heaven wind sea region, we will need to use big Luo's wormhole," Blackie said.

"There's no need to go through so much trouble."

Ye chen chuckled. He clenched his fists and said calmly, "It's easy for me to tear open space and descend to the heaven wind sea region. However, if you want to bring the Black Dragon Guard, you'll have to use the wormhole."

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Outside the Embassy.

The current Emperor of Daluo was dressed in plain clothes, standing respectfully outside the door. Behind him, there were also many figures, and more than ten of them exuded a faint transcendent Qi.

"Creak ..."

The door of the Embassy opened.

Ye chen and Blackie stepped forward.

Almost at the same time, the Emperor of Dali's spirit was jolted, and he hurriedly bowed. "I am PEI Qinglan, the Emperor of Daluo. Greetings, Sovereign Lord and the envoy of the great Qin, the Black Dragon King!"

"We pay our respects to the Sovereign Lord and great Qin's emissary, the Black Dragon King!"

The people behind him knelt down in unison. There was no exception, and their eyes were filled with respect.

Blackie seemed to be used to this scene. It said coldly, "Your Majesty, this is my master, ye chen."

The Emperor of Dali bowed even lower, "Greetings, Emperor Lord ye!!!"

In the ancient barren world, any strong practitioner of the emperor's throne realm could establish a clan or a country. The most unified title was the Sovereign Lord.

Chapter 1172: returning to heaven wind sea region!

An hour later, in the zenith Palace.

Ye chen and Blackie sat at the head of the table. In front of them was a spread of all kinds of delicacies. There were even singers who were dancing gracefully.

The Emperor of the Luo Empire, PEI Qinglan, sat on the Dragon Throne and led a group of ministers to toast ye chen.

Although ye chen was not in the mood, he still responded with a smile on account of the former's enthusiasm.

As if sensing his thoughts, Blackie put down the glass and said, "Your Majesty, the two of us have come today to ask for a favor."

The Emperor of Daluo instantly understood and clapped his hands. The singers in front of the crowd immediately retreated.

The former then looked at ye chen with respect. "May I know if there's anything you need my help with, Emperor Lord ye?"

"I would like to borrow Your Majesty's wormhole to make a trip to the heaven wind sea region. Is that possible?" ye chen smiled faintly.

The Emperor of Daluo was slightly stunned. He did not expect ye Chen's request to be so simple. Then, he frowned.

"Of course, but Emperor Lord ye, the situation at the heaven wind sea region is a bit complicated. Is there anything you need us for?"

The hidden meaning behind his words was self-evident. Putting aside the fact that ye chen had helped him a great Luo before, ye chen was a genuine Emperor's throne realm cultivator.

No dynasty was willing to give up the opportunity to be on good terms with an Emperor's throne realm expert.

Ye chen was just about to decline when he heard little black say, "If your Majesty really has such an intention, why don't you lend us a few people?"

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Ye chen could not help but look at him.

"Master," Blackie said in a low voice. "Since the Emperor is willing to help, why don't we borrow some fighters from him? it can be considered as helping us solve some trivial matters." "Please reading on ;"

"Who do you need to borrow?" The Emperor of Daluo said in surprise.

A cunning look flashed in Blackie's eyes. "I will just borrow half of the strength of the Daluo martial Saint mountain!"

The martial Saint mountain was the residence built by the zenith land for all the martial Saints. It was also known as the first mountain in the zenith land.

On the martial Saint mountain, there were more than 30 martial Saints, and half of them were more than 10.

The Emperor of Daluo seemed to hesitate, but he gritted his teeth and said, "Yes, as long as I can help Imperial Lord ye, I will do my best to help."

After saying that, he looked around, and his eyes fell on the purple-robed old man, Wu gaogan, and said, "Elder Wu, you will do the headcount and go with Emperor Lord ye,"

"Here."

Wu gaogan got up and replied.

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This was a vast grassland, and the atmosphere was very quiet. A few lone wolves could be vaguely seen drinking water in the shallow beach.

"Chi ..."

However, this silence was broken in the next moment. Lone wolf, who had been drinking water with his head lowered, instantly scattered in all directions as if he had encountered some terrifying incident.

The Azure blue Void started to twist and distort. When the distortion reached its limit, it was as if a pair of invisible hands had torn a hole in the void.

As the huge gap appeared, a monstrous killing intent immediately swept out from the gap.

A thin figure slowly walked out of the crack in the void amid the thick murderous aura.

When his gaze fell on the scene beneath his feet, his eyes revealed too much. "Heaven wind sea region, I've returned."

Behind him, many figures, led by Blackie, walked out. Behind them, there was an Army that seemed to be made of evil Qi. The evil Qi was so strong that it was like a brush being splashed in the air.

“Master, is this the heaven wind sea region?” Blackie, who was wearing black armor, looked up and sized up the world.

“I’ve been to the heaven wind sea region once, but it’s been a long time, and my memory of that time has become very faint ...” Wu gaoyin said with a sigh.

There were 17 figures standing behind him, and the aura they exuded made the void tremble.

They were the seventeen martial Saints of the Daluo dynasty. Even if ye chen did not make a move, this power was enough to sweep across the entire heaven wind sea region.

“Master, where are we going next?” Blackie looked at ye chen in confusion.

“Naturally, we’ll go to the shepherd king’s castle first!”

Ye chen took a step forward and headed toward the southeast direction based on his memory. Little black and the others quickly followed.

The group had traveled thousands of miles. All they saw was destruction or people fighting. It was obvious that in the month that ye chen had disappeared, the heaven wind sea region had also experienced a great upheaval.

“Someone is coming this way.”

Ye chen suddenly looked in front of him and stopped. His divine sense enveloped the area.

He could sense that ten miles away, there was a group of people rushing over in panic. There was a large group of people chasing after them.

There was even a voice that ye chen was familiar with. It was a hunchbacked old man in linen clothes.

It was the nine yang sword head who had gone missing.

“People of the Kunwu Holy Land, you can’t run away. If you’re smart, you’d better obediently fall to the ground and be bound. Perhaps the Emperor of Dali will spare your lives!”

In front of the pursuers were two martial Saints. One of them was dressed in black and had a sinister expression.

“The Kunwu Holy Land would rather die than surrender!”

The nine yang swordhead’s mouth was stained with blood. Although he was in a sorry state, he still held a long sword in his hand and stayed at the end to fight and retreat.

“You’re looking for death!”

The black-clothed elder’s eyes turned cold. Then, he joined forces with a martial Saint beside him and charged over, “Old man Jiuyang, we’ll send you down to see the palace Master of the Tai Qing Palace!”

“Boom ...”

Under the joint attack of the two great two revolution martial Saints, the already injured nine yang sword head was further injured. His right arm was sent flying and blood splattered across the sky.

“The head of the sword!”

When the Kunwu Holy Land disciples behind him saw this, their eyes widened in grief.

The aura of the head of the nine yang sword increased dramatically, and it chose to burn its vitality.

“Let’s go! Let’s go! Let’s preserve the last trace of Kunwu sacred land’s bloodline ...”

At this time, a faint voice suddenly came from the void,“”Nine yang sword head, how have you been?“

The next moment!

A thin, long-haired young man slowly appeared in the void. The young man looked at him calmly.

“It’s ... It’s you!”

The nine yang sword was stunned at first, but when it saw ye Chen’s face, its eyes showed a hint of disbelief.

“Your Excellency ...”

The two martial Saints ‘expressions changed slightly and they looked at ye chen with fear.””This is a matter of Dali dynasty. I hope you don’t ...”

Before they could finish their words, they stopped abruptly. More than a dozen figures attacked ye chen from behind. Each figure exuded an aura that was stronger than theirs!

At that moment, the two black-robed old men’s eyes were filled with intense horror, and their bodies trembled uncontrollably!

Nearly 20 martial Saints!

Where did this person come from?

They were not the only ones. Even the nine yang sword head and the others were stunned.

Ye chen took a long look at the two black-robed old men and the people behind them who were wearing the Li Dynasty’s uniform. His eyes turned cold.”Someone from the Dali dynasty?“

Chapter 1173: Old ancestor yellow spring is in trouble!

He was surprised to hear that.

A black-robed old man immediately took a deep breath and cupped his fists.””I’m Zhe Hua. May I know who this fellow Daoist is?“

“You don’t even recognize me?“

Ye chen interrupted him and said with a half-smile, Didn’t Shang Wu Dao tell you that if it wasn’t for an Emperor’s throne realm expert making a move that day, he would have died in my hands?“

As soon as ye chen said this, Zhe Hua was stunned at first. Then, he widened his eyes and sized ye chen up carefully. His expression suddenly changed. "It's you, it's you!"

Not only him, but even the black-robed old man beside him had a drastic change in expression, and extreme shock emerged in his eyes. "Please reading on ;"

It was him!

Didn't he die from an attack from an Emperor's throne expert?

It could be said that the news of ye Chen's battle with the six great martial Saints, including the Emperor of Dali, a month ago had spread throughout the Tianfeng Sea region. Now that ye chen had "come back from the dead", how could they not be shocked?

At this time, little black followed with the Black Dragon Guard Army. It looked at ye chen inquisitively. "Master?"

"Kill them all, don't leave a single one!"

Ye Chen's voice was calm.

"Alright ..."

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Blackie grinned and took a step forward, rushing toward Zhe Hua and the other man. "Two noisy old dogs, come over and accept your death!"

"Not good, run!"

The expressions of the two men changed, and they split up in two different directions treacherously. They were obviously trying to escape.

"You are just two useless second revolution martial Saints. If we let you escape from under our eyes, it would be the biggest joke in the world ..."

Wu gaogan chuckled and joined the battle. He and Blackie attacked together, and Zhe Hua and his companion died on the spot.

"Too weak ..."

Little black mumbled as he returned to ye Chen's side.

When this scene fell into the eyes of everyone from the Kunwu Holy Land, it set off a series of stormy waves.

The two martial Saints who had almost beheaded the Kunwu Holy Land were so easily dealt with?

The pupils of the head of the Jiuyang sword shrank. He could see clearly that both Blackie and Wu gaogan were much stronger than him.

If he had not heard wrongly, little black seemed to be calling ye chen 'master'...

He shook his head and did not dare to continue thinking about it. He immediately took a few steps forward and bowed solemnly to ye chen. "Many thanks for fellow Daoist ye's help ..."

"It's no trouble at all. "

Ye chen shook his head slightly, then looked at him in surprise. "Fellow Daoist Jiuyang, if I remember correctly, didn't you go missing? Your Kunwu Holy Land's people said that I was the cause of your disappearance. "

The Kunwu Holy Land's people were filled with guilt.

Fellow Daoist ye might not know this, but after you killed patriarch lingxu, I was shocked by your divine power. I occasionally gained something, so I returned to the sect to cultivate in seclusion."

The nine yang sword head smiled bitterly. "I didn't expect that someone would use your name to invite me out that afternoon. They said that they wanted to discuss with me how to deal with the matter of the spirit ruins."

At this point, he couldn't help but sneer, "After I went to the appointment, I was attacked from behind and fell unconscious. When I woke up, I found myself imprisoned, and all of this was caused by the Li Dynasty colluding with the people of the central Prefecture."

"I guess the palace Master of tai Qing Palace is the same." Ye chen nodded slightly. The nine yang sword head's words were not too different from his previous guess.

"Daoist tai Qing has already fallen ..."

"Fellow Daoist taiqing and I tried our best to escape, but we were chased by the Dali dynasty. Unfortunately, fellow Daoist taiqing was not as lucky as me to have fellow Daoist ye to save us ..." The head of the nine yang sword said with a look of hatred.

"What are your plans for the future?" Ye chen said.

"What else can I do?" the head of the nine suns sword sighed. "I just want to preserve a trace of Kunwu Holy Land's bloodline, but the Dali dynasty won't let me go ..."

At this point, he couldn't help but bow deeply. "If fellow Daoist ye doesn't mind, I'm willing to follow you ..."

He had thought it through very clearly. No matter how strong ye chen was, at the very least, the dozen or so martial Saints behind him were already a terrifying force. Following him would definitely give them a way out.

If you choose to follow me, you will inevitably face the Dali dynasty. Are you not afraid?" Ye chen gave a half-smile.

"This old man naturally believes in fellow Daoist ye. Moreover, this old man can't wait to tear Shang Wu Dao into a thousand pieces!"

The nine yang sword head snorted coldly and then seemed to have thought of something, "By the way, fellow Daoist ye, I'm afraid you've descended this time to settle scores with Shang Wu Dao, right?"

“Yes, why?” Ye chen said.

The head of the nine yang sword took a deep breath and said, “However, I’m afraid that you will be disappointed because Shang Wu Dao is not in the heaven wind sea region. To be exact, in the heaven wind sea region, besides the two people that you killed just now, there is no other martial Saint.”

“What? Shang Wu Dao is not in the heaven wind sea region?”

Blackie’s eyes turned cold. “Could it be that this guy got wind of our arrival in advance?” he said. “He ran away after knowing that we were coming?”

“No.” The head of the nine suns sword shook his head. “In fact, just three days ago, Dali dynasty went to the East continent with all the power of the country ...”

“Conquering the East continent? Why?” Ye Chen’s mind stirred and he immediately said.

“Fellow Daoist ye, you might not know.”

The nine yang sword head explained patiently, “in this one month, the people from the e Imperial Kingdom of the eastern barren territory came to the heaven wind sea region and killed all of Shang Wu Dao’s descendants. They also took his women ..”

“After Shang Wu Dao completely pacified the heaven wind sea region, he teamed up with the Prince of the great Yin Empire and used all the power of the Empire to descend upon the East barren to attack the e Empire.”

As soon as she said that, ye chen and little black could not help but look at each other.

They were just talking about how old ancestor yellow spring killed Shang wudao’s son and cuckolded him in the e ‘Huang Kingdom.

He didn’t expect Shang Wu Dao to take revenge?

“How’s their strength?” ye chen asked.

The head of the nine yang sword looked at Wu gaogan and the others and said, “The original power of the great Li Dynasty was naturally no match for them. However, with the addition of the people brought by the Prince of the great Yin Dynasty of the central Prefecture ...”

He paused for a moment, and a hint of fear flashed in his eyes. “It’s said that the great Yin imperial dynasty’s Imperial son is already a nine revolution martial Saint, and he’s even carrying an Imperial weapon bestowed by the great Yin’s Imperial Lord!”

As his voice fell ...

The faces of Wu gaogan and the others also changed. Wu gaogan took a cold breath and said, “Sovereign Lord ye, there are a total of nine princes in the great Yin imperial dynasty. Whether it’s in terms of talent or battle prowess, they’re all unrivaled.”

“If we include the Emperor weapon bestowed by great Yin’s Sovereign Lord, di xuangang, no one below the emperor’s throne realm is his match!”

When little black heard this, it could not help but look at ye chen. ""Master, if that's the case, I'm afraid it won't be easy to deal with the ancestor with his strength."

On the other hand, the nine yang sword's head was staring at ye chen with a dumbfounded expression. His mind was buzzing.

Emperor Lord ye!

Sovereign Lord!

Other than the emperor's throne realm experts!

Who else could be called the Sovereign Lord?

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Chapter 1174: Her Majesty, the Empress of the enchanted Phoenix Kingdom!

The eastern barren territory was known as one of the five major regions of the ancient barren world. This world was not like the heaven wind sea region and the northern region, where dynasties and sects were established together.

This realm had three transcendent forces guarding it for generations. They were the mysterious ancient clan, the Shi family, the Saint Devil sect, and the e Emperor Kingdom.

These three forces divided the eastern barren territory.

Among them, the ancient Shi family had very little contact with outsiders, while the Saint Devil sect's members cultivated demonic Arts and were lawless in their actions.

As for the Ehuang nation, it was rather different among the three great powers.

The reason was that the people of the e Kingdom, down to the Empress, were all women. It was a country made up of women, and they had followed the ancestral teachings for generations, not allowing men to enter the country.

The e 'Huang Kingdom was built near the sea, and it was said that there was a mysterious island in the sea. Every year on the Chinese Valentine's Day, the e' Huang Kingdom would allow the women in the kingdom to land on the island, and then invite the men in the eastern barren territory to enter the island and have sex with them.

Of course, this did not mean that any man could enter the island. Only those with outstanding talent and good looks could enter.

It was rumored that if a man and a woman liked each other on the island, they could find a quiet place to do it. After that, the man would leave on his own accord, treating it as a deal and not pestering him.

When a woman returned to the country, she would become pregnant. After the fetus was born, it would always be a woman. There were no exceptions.

The women of the e Huang nation would only acknowledge one man in their entire lives, and would only do it once.

Because the men were all talented and handsome people, the women of E Huang Kingdom all inherited their genes, and it could be said that each of them was as beautiful as a flower, graceful and charming.

Every year on Chinese Valentine's Day, even the disciples of the mysterious ancient Shi family and the Saint Devil sect would not let go of this opportunity. Therefore, it could be said that among all the people in the e Huang nation, there were many descendants of the Shi family and the Saint Devil sect.

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This also meant that the Shi family and the Saint Devil sect would not deliberately target the e Huang nation, and the three parties maintained a relationship of pleasure between them.

However, this balance had been broken three days ago, causing the e Huang Kingdom to fall into a state of internal and external troubles.

The current e Kingdom was filled with the flames of war, and was no longer the country of women that outsiders envied.

The enormous light screen of the formation was like an inverted bowl, completely enveloping the entire capital city of the enchanted Phoenix Kingdom.

On top of the city wall, countless heroic-looking women stood with swords in their hands. They were all looking out of the city wall nervously.

There, flags were fluttering in the wind, and killing intent was surging. As far as the eye could see, it was filled with dense human figures, and on each flag was a large "li" character!

On top of these figures, there were dozens of figures with powerful auras. Although there were dozens of them, the aura they exuded seemed to be more terrifying than the thousands of soldiers and horses below.

Three days ago, in the name of revenge, the Emperor of Dali had used all the power of the Dali dynasty to cross the border from the sea of heavenly wind to attack the e Kingdom.

After three days of fierce attacks, the e 'Huang Kingdom had been defeated one after another. They had already retreated to the capital city. It could be said that the capital city was their last barrier. If they were defeated again, the e' Huang Kingdom would not be far from destruction.

The countless female soldiers of the e Huang Kingdom who were guarding the city looked at the people in the distance with hatred. They would never forget how these people had killed their way into their country, destroyed their home, and humiliated their fellow countrymen.

The entire capital city of the e Kingdom was shrouded in the dark clouds of war. It seemed that any casual movement would set off a new round of bloody rain.

In a large hall deep within the capital, the atmosphere was as intense as a volcanic eruption.

The red-robed female soldier responsible for guarding the palace and protecting the safety of the Empress stood with a sword in her hand. She looked nervously at the female soldiers in white in front of her. A battle seemed to be imminent.

At the top of the hall, on the Dragon Throne, there was a woman with a fairy-like face sitting in a long robe woven with fiery red Dragons.

The woman's hair flowed down like black Spring water, and her fluttering hair stirred up layers of black light.

His eyes were coldly staring at the figures below, like a Golden Dragon on a brocade robe, as if it was about to rush into the nine Heavens, making people not dare to look directly at it. ""State preceptor, you dare to betray me?"

If one looked closely, one would notice that her face was slightly pale, and a wisp of black Qi was faintly twined between her brows.

And she was the Empress of the e Empire, Jiang Lei, Xuanji!

"Betray?"

The one who responded to her was a woman in white who was only 28 years old and looked as pure as a fairy. ""Your Majesty, no, Jiang Lei, it was you who betrayed the e Huang Kingdom first."

"Make it clear today, when did I betray the e Huang Kingdom?" Jiang Lei clasped her hands behind her back and raised her eyebrows, causing all her fans to lose their colors.

"You're still being stubborn. "

The Woman in White sneered and said, ""Fine. Today, in front of so many clan elders, I'll show you your true colors."

Behind him stood several silver-haired old women. The old women were expressionless, and their bodies faintly emitted traces of a heart-palpating aura.

They were several powerful clan elders of the e Kingdom, all formed after the previous empresses retired. Their words could decide the identity of the heir of the e Kingdom, changing the world.

The White-clothed woman turned around and bowed to the silver-haired old women behind her. She smiled and said, "Elders, may I ask, is there a rule in the ancient teachings of our E Huang Kingdom that men are not allowed to enter our E Huang Kingdom?"

As soon as he said that, Jiang Lei, who was sitting on the Dragon Throne with a dignified expression, changed her expression slightly. A trace of panic flashed in her beautiful eyes.

"Not bad!"

In the middle, a silver-haired old woman with a walking stick slowly said, ""Our e 'Huang Kingdom does have such an ancestral rule. Those who violate it, both men and women, shall have their cultivation crippled and be drowned in a pig cage!"

"Wan yinrou, our e 'Huang Kingdom is currently facing a crisis. Why did you suddenly call us here?" Another clan elder said with an expression of disbelief.

"Clan elder, please calm down!"

The Imperial advisor Wan yinrou smiled complacently. Then, she said with a faint smile, "Because what Yin Rou is going to say next is related to the ancestral teachings!"

The next moment!

He suddenly turned around and pointed at Jiang Lei, who was sitting on the Dragon Throne. He shouted sternly, "Our most respected Empress has abandoned the ancestral teachings to have an affair with a man ..."

"She even hid men in the palace!"

As soon as these words came out, the entire Hall fell silent.

Whether it was the few silver-haired old women in high positions, or the hundreds of female soldiers who were fighting, their expressions also changed.

At that moment, Jiang Lei's face turned paler and paler. Her beautiful eyes revealed a look of panic and despair.

"Pa!"

"Impudent!"

With a loud bang, a silver-haired old ancestor took a step forward and slapped Wan yinrou's face heavily.

"How dare you slander Her Majesty like this? Wan yinrou, do you have any respect for your superior? do you have any respect for your subjects?"

The slap landed.

Even though Wan yinrou was a five-revolution martial Saint, she was still caught off guard and was hit by the palm. A trace of Scarlet blood flowed out of the corner of her mouth.

"No!"

Wan yinrou ignored the pain on her face and suddenly roared with all her might, "No, I'm not slandering her. I have a witness!"

Chapter 1175: His Majesty has a man in the palace!

"A witness?"

A clan elder stood out and said expressionlessly, "What witness?"

"Bring him up!" Wan yinrou turned around and said.

Not long after, under everyone's gaze, two female soldiers escorted in a young girl dressed like a Palace maid.

The moment she saw the young girl, Jiang Lei, who was sitting on the Dragon Throne, closed her eyes with a slight heartache.

That was her personal Palace maid, Qiao' er. She was usually in charge of dressing her up and was almost inseparable.

Wan yinrou's expression returned to normal as if she had noticed the change in Jiang Lei's expression. "Elders, you all know Qiao' er, right?"

The clan elders nodded slightly. After all, they were the ones who chose Qiao' er to enter the palace when she was still young.

Wan yinrou looked like she was enjoying a good show and said, "Qiao' er, tell me everything you know."

Qiao' er subconsciously looked up at Jiang Lei. She bit her lips and said guiltily, "Your Majesty, I'm sorry ..."

"What sorry!"

"B * tch!" One of the elders shouted. "If you dare to lie in front of so many elders today, I'll Push You into the basin!"

The so-called kun basin was a cruel punishment used by the e Huang Kingdom to punish those who had committed the most heinous crimes. They would push people into a pit filled with poisonous snakes, and they would be bitten to death by countless poisonous snakes, or they would be poisoned to death.

.....

Hearing this, Qiao' er's face paled, and she stuttered, "I ... I can be a witness. His Majesty really ... Really hid a man in the palace."

As soon as these words were spoken, the few clan elders' expressions changed. They could not help but look at Jiang Lei subconsciously.

"Clan elders, in the past, it was always this servant who guarded His Majesty. Even when His Majesty went to bed, this servant would also stay in the bedroom ..."

"But later, His Majesty removed all the palace maids from the palace. After that, he never allowed us to go near the palace ..." Qiao' er's lips trembled.

"Bastard, what does this mean?"

Some elders were furious.

"Continue!" Wan yinrou was expressionless.

Qiao' er lowered her head and clenched her fists. "Later, when I was dressing up Her Majesty, I ... I found a lip print on her neck ..."

At this point, she gritted her teeth. "At that time, I thought that His Majesty had kept a female pet in the palace, so I sneaked into the palace. I didn't expect to hear ... Hear ..."

"What did you hear? Hurry up and tell me?" A clan elder shouted.

Qiao'er looked at her feet, and her body trembled like a sieve." "Then I heard ... Heard the voice of His Majesty talking to a man ..."

As her voice fell!

The entire Hall was deathly silent.

Everyone looked at Jiang Lei in disbelief, their eyes filled with shock.

The e 'Huang nation had never allowed men to enter since ancient times, yet the Empress in their hearts was even keeping a man in the palace?

Even the few clan elders who were standing on Jiang Lei's side couldn't help but change their expressions. One of them took a deep breath, looked at Jiang Lei and said, "Your Majesty, is that true?"

Under everyone's gaze, Jiang Lei clasped her hands tightly together on her legs. However, she still said without blushing or panting, "I didn't ..."

She knew that once she admitted it, she would be completely finished. Not only would she lose her prestige in the country, but she would also be punished by her ancestors.

This was not the main point. She knew that if she admitted it, she would implicate ah Quan.

"It seems that this lowly servant was lying."

An elder was furious. He looked at Qiao'er and scolded, "Men, pull this lowly servant out and push her into the basin!"

As soon as he said that, Qiao'er's face turned pale. She turned to Wan yinrou for help and asked, "State preceptor, save me, save me ..."

"Hold on!"

Wan yinrou suddenly stopped him.

The clan elders looked extremely unhappy. "Wan yinrou, what else do you have to say?"

Meeting their gazes, Wan yinrou felt a little flustered. She could not help but blurt out, "Clan elders, if you want to prove whether Her Majesty is keeping men, you only need to look at her Palace guarding sand."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jiang Lei, who was sitting on the Dragon Throne, trembled. It was as if all the strength in her body had been drained.

The so-called Palace guarding sand was a medicine that would be placed on a woman's wrist the moment she was born. This medicine would not disappear for years, but once the woman and man copulated, it would immediately disappear.

The few elders looked at each other and nodded in unison. One of them looked up at Jiang Lei and said, "Your Majesty, please forgive us for our rudeness. However, this matter involves too many people. In order to prove your innocence, we can only offend you ..."

As he spoke, one of the elders walked towards Jiang Lei. Seeing this, the Imperial advisor Wan yinrou looked at Jiang Lei with a gloating expression.

Jiang Lei, who was sitting on the Dragon Throne, was extremely weak. Her eyes were filled with despair. She could only watch as the clan elder walked towards her.

She knew!

She was finished the next second!

At this moment, an extremely violent force suddenly appeared in the hall and attacked the clan elder in an overbearing manner.

The elder's expression changed. Then, he unleashed all of his cultivation and slammed his palm against the force.

"Boom ..."

The entire Hall was instantly filled with a roar.

"Pfft!"

The clan elder took a few steps back. After he stabilized himself, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Who's there?!!"

At the same time, the rest of the clan elders also released their auras and looked around vigilantly.

They were all three revolution martial Saints and above, but they could not even take a single blow from the other party. How could they not be nervous?

In an instant, a faint voice burst out, "Do you old guys think you can touch the forefather's woman?"

This voice was like a sudden clap of thunder. Immediately, it set off an extremely terrifying storm in the entire Hall, causing the entire Hall to faintly shake.

The next moment!

A young man dressed in a long black robe slowly walked in from outside the hall. Although the young man was handsome, there was a trace of unrestraint in between his brows.

In addition, he deliberately flicked his beard, which added a lot of mature charm to him. Most importantly, the young man's eyes revealed a trace of Majesty that people could not look straight at.

With his appearance, Jiang Lei, who was sitting on the Dragon Throne, was shocked at first, and then a touch of tenderness flashed in her beautiful eyes.

At that moment, the few elders in the hall were shocked. They said with killing intent, "Who are you?"

"Clan elders, did you see that?"

Wan yinrou pointed at the young man and burst into laughter. "Men, there are indeed men in the palace of our e 'Huang Kingdom. The facts have proven that I did not slander Jiang Lei!"

The few clan elders' faces were extremely gloomy when they heard this.

The young man walked straight to Jiang Lei, who was sitting on the Dragon Throne, as if he didn't see anyone present.

"Didn't I tell you not to come out?" Jiang Lei complained, but she could not hide the smile on her face.

Chapter 1176: The patriarch never hits a woman!

"Didn't I tell you not to come out?"

When she said this, Jiang Lei seemed to have forgotten that the elders were present. Instead, she looked at the black-clothed youth in front of her with affection.

"How can I bear to see my little beauty being bullied?"

The young man in Black laughed wildly. Then, in front of everyone, he reached out and pulled Jiang Lei into his arms.

"Bastard!"

"Kid, let go of Her Majesty!"

Seeing this scene, the few clan elders present were furious. Even the countless female guards who were standing at the side and arguing glared at the former.

That was the Empress of their e 'Huang Kingdom, an incomparably pure and holy person. How could she be defiled by a man!

"You ..."

Feeling the former's naughty hand touching her butt, Jiang Lei's body went soft and almost fell to the ground.

"Clan elders, everyone, do you see this?"

"Our most respected Empress is actually having an affair with a wild man in public," Wan yinrou sneered.

The few clan elders' expressions were extremely unsightly. If it wasn't for the fact that Jiang Lei was in the hands of the black-clothed youth, they would have already killed him.

.....

At this moment, an old woman slowly walked out from the crowd of elders. Her facial features were somewhat similar to Jiang Lei's.

She looked at Jiang Lei with a pained expression and said, "Lei'er, is the truth as Wan yinrou said?"

Under everyone's gaze, Jiang Lei steadied her body and swept her gaze across the entire scene. She said with a seemingly determined tone, "Mother, that's right. Ah Quan and I are truly in love ..."

After saying that, she looked at the black-clothed youth with a rather sweet expression.

As for the black-clothed youth, he was very satisfied.

As her voice fell, everyone's expression changed again and again, almost unable to believe their ears.

The Empress, knowing that there was an ancestral rule, actually had an affair with a man?

"Bastard, Jiang Lei, you've really disappointed us!"

"Jiang leibei has abandoned her ancestral teachings and is no longer qualified to continue being the Empress of E Huang Kingdom. I suggest that we take her down on the spot and punish her according to the ancestral teachings!"

Many elders shouted.

In the face of such a situation, Jiang Lei's entire person seemed to have relaxed a lot. She accepted everything with a smile.

In the end, it was Jiang Lei's mother who stepped forward and looked at the black-clothed youth, "Who are you? Aren't you afraid of the retaliation of our E Huang Kingdom?"

"Old fellows, listen up!"

The young man in Black chuckled in disdain. "My Dharma name is old ancestor yellow spring. I don't care what you want to do. I'm going to take Jiang Lei away today. If you dare to stop me, I'll kill you without mercy!"

After saying that, he grabbed Jiang Lei's hand and walked out of the palace.

"Where are you going? leave your life behind!"

"Boom ..."

At this moment, Wan yinrou took the lead. A vast and vigorous fluctuation of primordial Qi burst out instantly, turning into a dazzling chain that sped towards the patriarch and Jiang Lei.

She was going to deal with Jiang Lei today. How could she let Jiang Lei leave alive?

"Get lost!"

Old ancestor yellow spring sneered and reached out to grab the energy chains.

"Boom ..."

As he reached out with his hand, the space around the terrifying chains that were condensed from Yuan power actually trembled. It was as if a pair of invisible hands were squeezing them, causing cracking sounds to ring out.

"Break ..."

As a low muffled sound came out of the ancestor's mouth, the space was distorted to the extreme, and the terrifying Yuan Qi chain was broken by him.

"How can he be so strong?!"

Seeing that her attack had been broken, Wan yinrou's expression changed. She subconsciously controlled her body and wanted to retreat.

"Slut, you still want to run!"

However, at this time, a big hand suddenly grabbed over and directly grabbed the former in the hand, making him unable to move at all.

Deathly silence. The scene was deathly silent!

At this moment, everyone looked at old ancestor yellow spring in shock and disbelief.

Even the few clan elders were no exception.

Wan yinrou, who was a fifth revolution martial Saint, could not put up any resistance in his hands. One should know that Wan yinrou's strength was enough to rank in the top ten in the entire e 'Huang nation.

"Who ... Who are you?" Wan yinrou was held in mid-air and felt as if her body was about to split apart.

"Pa!"

Old ancestor yellow spring raised his hand and slapped her face."Slut, today's matter was all caused by you!"

His slap landed!

Wan yinrou's face almost changed shape!

"Pa!"

"I never hit women!" The elder ancestor slapped him again."But I'll hit every ugly and cheeky woman I see!"

"Ah!"

Wan yinrou's teeth fell out and she almost fainted.

If Jiang Lei was known as the most beautiful woman in the e 'Huang Kingdom, then Wan yinrou would be the second most beautiful woman. However, old ancestor yellow spring had called her ugly.

"Release Wan yinrou and Jiang Lei!"

"Boom ..."

Almost at the same time, the few clan elders present finally couldn't hold it in anymore and attacked together.

In the next moment, powerful auras burst out and six extremely fierce primordial Qi ribbons whizzed out, bombarding old ancestor yellow spring in a tricky and ruthless way.

"The ancestor wants to leave, and you want to stop me with a few old women whose bodies are almost half-buried in the ground?!!"

Old ancestor yellow spring laughed wildly.

Then, he stood in the air and looked at the attacks of the six people. With a wave of his sleeve, a majestic true Yuan gushed out and turned into an energy shield around him.

“Bang Bang ...”

The attacks from the six of them landed on the energy barrier, but they only made a few soft sounds and then dissipated completely, as if they had been extinguished by water.

“Is this all you’re capable of?”

Old ancestor yellow spring’s smile was filled with unconcealed contempt. It could be said that he was extremely arrogant and his brows were full of unyielding arrogance.

Her posture caused the eyes of many women to sparkle, and they could not help but be moved.

The six clan elders saw that their combined forces were unable to do anything to the other party, and their faces showed a difficult expression.

One must know that the six of them were all five-revolution martial Saints. If they joined forces, even a seven-revolution martial Saint would be killed on the spot!

However, it was easily resolved by the young man in front of him. What was the background of this young man?

“Ah Quan’s strength has improved again ...”

Jiang Lei, who was standing beside old ancestor yellow spring, was also shocked by the former’s combat strength.

“Don’t be too smug!”

At this time, an elder’s expression turned cold and he said coldly, “Everyone, set up the six Yin gathering formation!!!”

The next moment!

The six of them immediately took a mysterious step, as surging Yuan power turned into light pillars and shot out. Then, they formed a light array that enveloped the six of them.

In that instant, Jiang Lei and Wan yinrou’s expressions changed drastically, as if they had recalled some memories that were sealed in their spiritual seas.

Chapter 1177: Your woman’s figure is really good!

“Boom boom boom ...”

Boundless Yuan power fluctuations crazily spread out from the gigantic light array that enveloped the six clan elders.

This was a formation that was performed by six five-revolution martial Saints with all their might. The fluctuation caused everyone’s heart to palpitate.

Within the light formation, waves of terrifying origin power waves howled out, but they did not escape. Instead, they landed on a clan elder.

The clan elder's aura instantly skyrocketed.

Five revolution martial Saint ...

A six revolution martial Saint ...

Seven revolution martial Saint ...

Eight revolution martial Saint ...

In an instant, the man's aura rose from a five-revolution martial Saint to an eight-revolution martial Saint, while the other five elders' auras became weak.

At that moment, even old ancestor yellow spring's frivolous gaze changed slightly, as if he felt the pressure.

"Ah Quan, be careful. This is the six Yin convergence formation of our e Kingdom. It's said that it was created by the founding Empress. It's cast by six people, gathering all the power of five people and transmitting it to the sixth person ..."

Jiang Lei, who was being dragged by old ancestor yellow spring, turned pale."At that time, the Empress of the e Kingdom was already an Emperor's throne realm expert ..."

.....

The e 'Huang Kingdom was founded 2000 years ago, and the first Empress had already reached the legendary Emperor's throne realm. However, she had passed away due to some unknown circumstances. This secret was only known to the past empresses and clan elders.

"An array created by an Emperor's throne realm expert?"

Old ancestor yellow spring looked serious. He had figured out the system of the ancient barren world and knew how big the gap was between the emperor's throne realm and the martial Saint realm.

A monstrous power surged through the sixth elder's body like a raging ocean. Her old face turned cold.

Her eyes were fixed on old ancestor yellow spring. She sneered and suddenly made a hand seal."Spirit suppression seal!!!"

"Bang ..."

As her voice rang out, a terrifying Yuan power gushed out like a torrent, rapidly forming a light seal in the air.

"Boom boom boom ..."

The huge light seal fell like a meteor, shattering the void and pressing down on old ancestor yellow spring.

An all-out attack from an eight revolution martial Saint!

“You’ve finally shown your best skill!”

Old ancestor yellow spring sneered as he watched the huge light seal whizzing toward him. Then, he threw away Wan yinrou and Jiang Lei.

“Step back!”

“Die!” He shouted and stretched out his hand. A ball of black fire suddenly appeared in his palm, like a black flower that bloomed from hell.

As soon as the Black Flame appeared, the entire Palace suddenly cooled down, as if the temperature had dropped by dozens of degrees.

“Yellow Springs Fire!”

As old ancestor yellow spring shouted, the Black Flame in his hand turned into a black torrent in the shape of a Dragon and rushed toward the huge light seal.

At that moment, old ancestor yellow spring’s face turned slightly pale. It seemed that he had consumed a lot of his true essence to launch this attack.

“Boom boom boom boom ...”

A deafening explosion mixed with violent fluctuations swept out from the palace.

As the Dragon-shaped black torrent bombarded the huge light seal, the light seal suddenly stagnated, and then cracks visible to the naked eye appeared. Finally, with a Kacha sound, it exploded.

The formation that the six of them had set up, which was enough to make a rank eight martial Saint die in anger, was broken at this moment!

“Waa ...”

The six elders were sent flying backward, breaking countless golden pillars. Their pale faces were filled with disbelief.

“Pfft!”

Old ancestor yellow spring retreated a few steps. A trace of blood seeped out of the corner of his mouth, and his face was pale.

Both sides were injured!

No one gained an advantage, but overall, old ancestor yellow spring was better!

“Ah Quan, are you okay?”

Jiang Lei exclaimed and immediately walked over to support the ancestor.

“How could anything happen to me, the patriarch?”

Old ancestor yellow spring steadied himself and glanced at the six elders in disdain. “You six pieces of trash added together are only this much? Since you can’t stop me, I’ll take your Empress and leave. ”

After saying that, he grabbed Jiang Lei's hand and turned around to walk out of the palace. However, the next moment, the space in front of them suddenly distorted.

A black palm suddenly reached out from the distorted space and forced old ancestor yellow spring back.

"Hehe, if we let you escape, then all of our preparations would have been for naught."

A faint laugh was heard.

"Who are you?" Old ancestor yellow spring's eyes were cold.

"Hehe, you don't even know old demon Helian of our Saint Devil sect? They really deserve to die!"

In an instant, several figures walked out of the distorted space. One of the leaders was wearing a dragon robe, while the other was dressed in black.

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of Jiang Lei and the several injured E Huang Kingdom elders all changed.

"It's you!"

Old ancestor yellow spring's gaze fell on the Dragon-robed man. He sneered, "Son of a B * tch, you've come to seek revenge on me so quickly?"

The Dragon-robed man was Shang wudao, the Emperor of the Dali dynasty.

"You will die today!" Shang Wu Dao glared at him, laughing from extreme anger.

At the thought of all his sons being slaughtered by the old ancestor and even his most beloved woman being raped, he wished he could tear the old ancestor into pieces.

Old ancestor yellow spring chuckled indifferently. "I have to say, your woman's figure is really good ..."

"Bastard!"

Shang Wu Dao's gaze was murderous!

At this time, an old Man in Black beside him stood up and smiled faintly. "Fellow Daoist Shang, why waste your breath on a dying man?"

The black-robed old man's hair was white, and his brows were filled with arrogance. Most importantly, the energy fluctuations coming from his body caused several clan elders to change their expressions.

Jiang Lei looked at the old man in Black and said word by word, "Saint Devil sect's old devil Helian!!!"

The three overlords of the eastern barren territory were the Shi family, the e 'Huang Kingdom, and the Saint Devil sect. The old man in front of him was the peerless devil of the Saint Devil sect, he Lao demon.

"You're finally here!"

Under everyone's gazes, the Imperial advisor of the enchanted Phoenix Kingdom, Wan yinrou, covered her face and threw herself into the former's arms in an extremely intimate manner.

"Feminine ..."

Jiang Lei and all the clan elders revealed an expression of disbelief.

They never thought that their Imperial advisor would actually know old demon Helian of the Saint Devil sect, and that they would be so intimate in public.

Old demon Helian met everyone's gaze and smiled mockingly. "Hehe, I guess you guys must be very curious, right?"

Old demon Helian walked straight to the injured elders and squatted down to look at them. "To tell you the truth, I've been preparing for more than two hundred years for this day ..." He said.

"Two hundred years?"

A clan elder tried to stand up, but found that he was powerless. He could only glare at him. "So you're saying that you've been with Wan yinrou since 200 years ago?"

Chapter 1178: secret treasure of the e Kingdom!

"Not bad!"

Wan yinrou also walked over and said smugly, "Two hundred years ago, I went to The Enchanted Island right after I became the state preceptor, and I fell in love with Helian there!"

"I know that you old farts have been abiding by the ancestral teachings and didn't allow me to bring men back. I hate you ..."

"So from that moment on, I made an agreement with Helian that I would be his spy in the e Kingdom ..." Her expression was somewhat sinister.

"B * tch, you B * tch ..."

Many of the elders were furious.

Jiang Lei looked at her and said in a cold voice, "Wan yinrou, since we both fell in love with a man, why did you poison me and even expose ah Quan's existence?"

"It's simple!"

Wan yinrou laughed coldly. "It's because I accidentally found out that the first Empress of the enchanted Phoenix Kingdom was an Emperor's throne realm expert. After she died, she left behind a technique to reach the emperor's throne realm. And Helian needs this."

"And you are one of the keys to opening the secret treasure of the founding Empress!"

As she said this, her expression was full of pride. "I know that if I don't pull you down from the throne and sow discord between you and the clan elders, it will be very difficult to deal with you."

As soon as she finished speaking, the injured elders trembled violently, and regret appeared in their eyes.

"The founding Empress of our e 'Huang Kingdom left behind a secret treasure?" Jiang Lei's pretty face finally had a slight change. She was in disbelief.

.....

She knew that the founding Queen of the E Kingdom was an Emperor's throne realm expert, but she had fallen later on. However, she did not know that the former had left behind a secret treasure before she died.

"Are you surprised?"

Wan yinrou sneered. "In fact, I didn't know at the beginning. It was Helian who told me later. I secretly investigated after I came back, and it indeed proved Helian's guess."

She couldn't help but look up at the few clan elders. "Clan elder, I, Wan yinrou, wasn't wrong, right? This secret item is right under the enchanted Dragon Island!"

The so-called E Huang Island was an Island above the E Huang Kingdom's sea. Every year on the Chinese Valentine's Day, single women of E Huang Kingdom would step onto the island and have sex with the man they liked.

As soon as these words came out, the expressions of the few clan elders suddenly changed. Clearly, their thoughts had been hit.

They had kept this matter as their biggest secret and planned to pass it on to Jiang Lei in the future. However, Wan yinrou found out about it.

"Traitor! Wan yinrou, you traitor!"

The elders cursed and wished they could tear Wan yinrou into pieces.

If Jiang Lei and old ancestor yellow spring's affair disappointed them, then Wan yinrou's collusion with Saint Devil sect to seize the secret treasure of the E Imperial Kingdom was something that they hated to the core.

"What's the point of talking so much nonsense with these old women? Just kill her directly, we only want Jiang Lei!" The Emperor of Dali, Shang wudao, snorted coldly.

"Alright, we'll do as fellow Daoist Shang says!"

Old demon Helian sneered and then walked toward the clan elders with a murderous aura.

"Hold on!"

At this moment, Jiang Lei, who had been watching from the side, suddenly stopped. She then walked quickly to the front of the few clan elders and looked at old demon Helian coldly. "If you dare to kill them, then you can forget about getting the founding Empress's Secret treasure."

"Stupid woman, what are you doing?"

Without waiting for old demon Helian to speak, old ancestor yellow spring moved and flew over. It was obvious that he wanted old demon Helian to stay out of this.

To the old ancestor, the life and death of these clan elders had nothing to do with him. Moreover, the secret treasure that everyone was talking about was not attractive to him.

No matter how many secret treasures he had found, they were only left behind by an Emperor's throne realm expert. What kind of grave had old ancestor yellow spring not seen in his previous life?

The few clan elders looked at Jiang Lei in disbelief, as if they had not expected that the former would still protect them at this moment.

Jiang Lei looked at old ancestor yellow spring for help. "Ah Quan, no matter what, they are still people of my E Huang Kingdom, and they are all blood-related to me ..."

As soon as he said that, the few clan elders felt extremely guilty.

"It's really touching!"

Old demon Helian smiled faintly and squinted at Jiang Lei. "Miss Jiang, don't forget, you can't even save yourself, and you still want to save them?"

"I only know that you don't dare to kill me. Otherwise, don't even think about getting the secret of the founding Empress." Jiang Lei looked at him.

"Pa!"

Old ancestor yellow spring smacked his butt heavily. "Stupid woman, with the old ancestor here, who can touch you?"

"You?"

The Emperor of Dali, Shang wudao, laughed in disdain. "I admit that you are stronger than me, but you are at most an eight-revolution martial Saint. Fellow Daoist Helian here is an eight-revolution martial Saint, and there are even a few seven-revolution martial Saints. What do you have to fight us?"

"Not bad!"

"If you were at your peak, it might be difficult for me to suppress you, but you've already been injured when you fought with these old women ..." Old demon Helian of Saint Devil sect sneered.

"Then let's do it!!!"

Old ancestor yellow spring stared at them with a grim look. His handsome face became a little twisted at this moment.

"Kill him!"

"Die!" Old demon Helian shouted and took the lead in charging toward old ancestor yellow spring. Monstrous demonic Qi gushed out of his body.

"Kill!"

At the same time, several seven-revolution martial Saints burst out their auras and swarmed forward, obviously wanting to kill old ancestor yellow spring on the spot.

"Back off!"

Old ancestor yellow spring shook his sleeves and forced Jiang Lei and the others to retreat.

“Boom ...”

With a shrill cry, a black longsword burning with black flames shot out of old ancestor yellow spring’s body.

The underworld sword!

This was the first time the great Grandmaster had revealed the artifact he had refined. Even ye chen had never seen it before. This meant that the pressure he was facing was not ordinary.

“Die for the old ancestor!”

In an instant, old ancestor yellow spring wielded his black sword and slashed out a shadow-like sword Qi toward old demon Helian.

Old demon Helian’s expression changed slightly. He seemed to have felt the power of this sword and chose to avoid it quickly!

However, a seven-revolution martial Saint behind him was directly hit in the chest by the sword. As his body was separated, his upper and lower body were completely wrapped in black flames and then turned into nothing.

“What kind of flame is this?”

Seeing this, everyone’s eyes narrowed.

“Heavenly Devil seal!!!”

Old demon Helian turned his palm, and a black light gathered, directly turning into a huge black mark, and then he slapped out.

“Heaven and earth level 4, one killing sword!”

Suddenly, countless sword shadows emerged from old ancestor yellow spring’s hand. The entire Palace seemed like it would be cut into pieces at any time.

“Boom ...”

The huge palm print collided with the sword shadows, and a terrifying energy fluctuation was emitted, shaking the entire Palace.

“Tap tap tap tap ...”

Old ancestor yellow spring kept retreating!

“I’ve said that you might be able to fight me in your Prime, but unfortunately, you’re not my match in your current state!”

The black seal trembled, and old demon Helian smiled disdainfully.

Chapter 1179: You want to touch the ancestor? I don’t agree!

“Is that so?”

Old ancestor yellow spring's eyes turned cold and he suddenly laughed."I forgot to tell you that this sword of mine isn't that easy to take ..."

The next moment!

Among the scattered sword Shadows in the Void, a trace of gray aura suddenly condensed silently, like a small snake, and then shot toward old demon Helian's head.

The speed of the gray sword Qi was too fast, and the distance was too close. By the time old demon Helian noticed it, it was already too late.

"Ah!"

He let out a blood-curdling screech as his body fell heavily to the ground. In fact, his body was withering at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

His shrill screams were like the wails of ghosts and howls of wolves.

Before everyone's eyes, his physical body withered into a pile of rotten flesh, and only his Soul Shot out from his body.

This was the ancestor's killing sword, and the gray sword Qi was the killing sword Qi.

"Your soul is now mine!"

Old ancestor yellow spring took a step forward and reached for his divine soul.

"Di Zi, save me, save me!"

.....

Old demon Helian's divine soul roared madly.

"Boom ..."

Suddenly, a slender hand reached out from the void and pointed at old ancestor yellow spring's back.

"Get lost!"

Old ancestor yellow spring suddenly turned around and slashed out his sword. A ten-foot-long sword Qi whizzed out as if it wanted to cut off the big hand.

"Bang ..."

"Kacha ..."

However, under the huge hand, his sword was directly broken, and the flying sword in his hand was shattered.

"Pfft!"

Old ancestor yellow spring vomited blood again and again. He had refined the flying sword a long time ago, and now that it was damaged, his mind was even more severely injured.

The next moment!

Under everyone's gaze, a figure slowly walked out of the distorted space.

It was a young man in a Python robe. The moment he appeared, the entire Palace seemed to dim, and an invisible pressure made most of the people present kneel down.

Old ancestor yellow spring forcefully resisted the pressure and came to a conclusion. "A nine-revolution martial Saint, the other party must be a nine-revolution martial Saint!"

If he was in such a state, Jiang Lei and the others were in a worse state. They all vomited blood repeatedly and their bodies could not help but prostrate on the ground.

The young man in the Python-patterned robe looked down expressionlessly at old demon Helian, who was only left with his divine soul. He could not help but say, "Trash ..."

"Boom ..."

Old demon Helian's divine soul was immediately shattered!

Everyone was so shocked that they couldn't even say a word!

He didn't expect the other party to be so ruthless.

"Eh?"

When the Python-robed young man's eyes fell on old ancestor yellow spring, he was astonished. "You can actually resist my pressure!"

"Greetings, Your Majesty!"

Daoist Shang Wu prostrated on the ground, trembling.

He was too strong!

One should know that there were seven-revolution martial Saints among them, but they were not even qualified to stand in front of the other party. It was only at this moment that they realized that the emperor's son was not someone they could imagine.

"Great Yin's Imperial Prince, Yin Jiuzhong ..."

Jiang Lei was close to despair.

It was rumored that the Sovereign Lord of great Yin had nine princes, and all nine of them were the most outstanding geniuses in the entire ancient barren world. They had long since become nine revolution martial Saints, and were only one step away from the emperor's throne realm.

"You're pretty good!"

Yin Jiuchong looked at old ancestor yellow spring quietly. "If you're willing to submit to me, I can spare your life!"

"Who Do You Think You Are?"

"You were still a damn unicellular organism when I dominated the universe," old ancestor yellow spring sneered.

Even though he said that, the pressure in his heart increased. He was not the other party's opponent even at his peak, let alone now that he was injured.

Did he want the patriarch to abandon Jiang Lei and run away alone?

At most, the elder ancestor would find a place to hide and cultivate to the soul formation stage, then come back and take revenge on that brat!

The patriarch was at a loss!

He was confident that he could escape from Yin Jiuchong, but he couldn't bear to part with Jiang Lei. After all, Jiang Lei had treated him well.

This was also the biggest difference between the great ancestor and ye chen. The great ancestor was a smart person. If he could not beat him, he would not hold on.

As if she sensed his dilemma, Jiang Lei urged, "Ah Quan, just run. Don't worry about me. Just remember to avenge me."

"Escape?"

The Thearch's son, Yin Jiuchong, was bathed in multicolored light. He landed lightly on the ground, like a god looking down on the world. "No one has ever been able to escape from me, not even a nine revolution martial Saint ..."

He walked toward old ancestor yellow spring and said, "I will refine you into a puppet and make you one of the ten great battle puppets under my command!"

"Damn it, if the old ancestor was still in his demon form, you would be at the peak of the original infant stage and you would dare to act tough in front of me?"

Old ancestor yellow spring groaned in his heart.

Shang Wu Dao gloated at this scene, "I've already said that you would die today!"

"Give up on resisting ..." Yin Jiuchong stretched out his hand, which was like the hand of fate.

Just as old ancestor yellow spring was about to risk his life, an explosion suddenly came from the void. "You want to touch the ancestor? I don't agree with that!"

This voice seemed to have penetrated the constraints of space and resounded in everyone's ears.

"Kacha ..."

Yin Jiuchong's outstretched hand was broken with a loud bang.

"Tap tap tap tap ..."

The former only felt an unparalleled pressure coming at him, causing him to take a few steps back and spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Who is it?"

At this moment, his expression was not convinced of his previous calmness, and it was replaced by a deep shock.

One had to know that when he descended, he had already sealed off the entire space. No one below the emperor's throne realm could break it ...

However, now ...

At the thought of this, his expression suddenly changed, and he looked into the void with a trace of shock in his eyes.

Old ancestor yellow spring was stunned when he heard the voice. Then, as if he had recalled something, he exclaimed, "Fellow Daoist ye?!"

"Hehe, old ancestor, you're in quite a sorry state this time ..."

With a hearty laugh, a huge crack suddenly appeared in the void above everyone's heads.

In the blink of an eye, a long-haired young man in a long green robe slowly walked out of the crack and finally landed on the ground.

It was none other than ye chen.

At that moment, the smug Emperor of Dali, Shang wudao, suddenly froze. His eyes were filled with disbelief, as if he had seen a ghost.

Old ancestor yellow spring's body trembled. He quickly walked over and gave ye chen a big hug. "How good can you be? Some time ago, I heard that you were beaten to death."

"Don't worry, I won't die even if you die!"

Ye chen pushed him away and realized that there was a trace of water in the former's eyes, as if he was showing his true feelings.

"Fellow Daoist ..." Yin Jiuchong pretended to be calm and said.

Ye chen raised his hand and slapped him.

In front of everyone's shocked eyes, he slapped him to the ground.

He slowly retracted his hand and looked at the former with a calm expression. "Is fellow Daoist something you can call a fellow Daoist?"

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Chapter 1180: Killing the great Yin's Imperial Prince!

"Pa!"

The clear and loud slap could be heard in the palace.

Everyone looked at Yin Jiuchong, who had been smacked to the ground by ye chen, with their mouths agape.

He was the Prince of the great Yin Imperial Empire.

His father was an Emperor's throne realm expert. His status aside, he was also a nine-revolution martial Saint. Whether it was his talent or battle power, he was one of the top figures in the ancient barren world.

"This person is too strong. I'm afraid he's an Emperor's throne realm expert ..."

The few elders of the e Huang Kingdom who were sitting in the corner looked at each other, and a strong sense of horror flashed through their eyes.

Even old ancestor yellow spring was no exception. He had fought with Yin Jiuchong before and knew his strength very well.

However, ye chen had smacked him to the ground with a single palm.

At this point, he seemed to have recalled something and looked at ye chen in disbelief. "Fellow Daoist ye, you, you, you ..."

Ye chen met his gaze and nodded slightly.

"Chi ..."

Old ancestor yellow spring sucked in a cold breath.

.....

He was extremely shocked!

Soul formation stage!

Fellow Daoist ye has actually reached the soul formation stage!

As a dujie stage cultivator in his previous life, he was very clear about the existence of the soul formation stage. It could be said that there were countless talented geniuses who were stuck in the peak of the late stage of the original level, unable to take a step forward in their lives.

Even old ancestor yellow spring had spent hundreds of years to reach the soul formation stage, but how long had he known ye chen?

It had only been a little more than a year. In just a little more than a year, he had watched ye chen advance all the way from the spirit gathering stage to the soul formation stage!

"Fellow Daoist ye, I'm impressed!"

Old ancestor yellow spring cupped his fists at ye chen. "I'm convinced this time. My respects to you, divine Lord ye!"

In the cultivation world, the foundation establishment stage was the Daoist master, the Aurous core stage was the Daoist master, the nascent Soul Stage was the Grand cultivator, and the soul formation stage was the Divine Master. This was a form of address and status.

In the past, the great ancestor might have had a sense of superiority when facing ye chen because he was a dujie-stage powerhouse in his previous life. However, he had no choice but to admit defeat now.

Before the two of them started talking, the Emperor of the Dali dynasty, Shang wudao, had an ashen expression on his face as he muttered to himself, "How is this possible? How is this possible?"

He was already shocked enough that ye chen had survived an attack from an Emperor's throne realm master. Who would have thought that someone as powerful as ninth stage great emperor Yin would still not be able to withstand one move from him?

"Senior!"

At this time, the Thearch's son, Yin Jiuchong, also stood up and looked at ye chen with reverence. "I didn't know it was an Emperor's throne realm senior. If I have offended you in any way, please give my father face and ..."

His heart sank to the bottom and was even trembling. He no longer had the demeanor of a Prince.

There was no other reason other than the fact that only an Emperor's throne realm expert could easily defeat him.

It would have been fine if he had not mentioned di xuangang. Once he mentioned di xuangang, ye Chen's eyes grew colder and colder. He immediately slapped him as if he was swatting a fly.

"Kneel down!!!"

Suddenly, a huge invisible force descended. Yin Jiuchong felt as if he was being pressed down by a big invisible hand, and he knelt on the ground with a plop.

"Senior, my father is the Sovereign Lord of great Yin, di xuangang!"

Yin Jiuchong's face was full of humiliation!

When had he, Yin Jiuchong, ever been treated like this?

Ye chen did not answer. His hand continued to press down. Yin Jiuchong suddenly felt as if he was carrying a mountain on his back, his head only touching the ground!

"

He was crazy, he was unwilling.

In the end, his entire body was stuck to the ground, as if he was prostrating himself on the ground. No matter how much he struggled, it was useless.

Everyone watched this scene in fear.

Was this the terrifying aspect of an Emperor's throne realm expert?

"This ye will settle your score with you later!"

Ye chen slowly retracted his hand. His gaze slowly fell on the Emperor of Dali, Shang wudao, and he said with a half-smile, "Shang Wu Dao, how have you been?"

Shang Wu Dao smiled bitterly and looked at ye chen with a complicated expression. "I just want to know, have you stepped into the emperor's throne realm?"

"Is it important?" Ye Chen's face was expressionless.

"Yeah, it's not important anymore."

Shang Wu Dao took in a deep breath, his body exuding a lethargic air, "As the saying goes, the winner is noble and the loser is a Bandit. I have nothing to say in your hands today."

After all, he was the ruler of a dynasty, so he was naturally not a person who was afraid of death and easily begged for mercy.

"Very well, I can leave your corpse intact!"

Ye chen nodded slightly, then reached out a hand and grabbed at the former. Shang Wu Dao tried to resist but found that he could not move at all.

"Pfft ..."

Ye chen reached out and broke his dantian.

"You ... You're so cruel!!!"

Shang Wu Dao's face was filled with hatred!

Ye chen had crippled his cultivation!

Ye chen sneered. He pressed his palm on her head and forcefully performed the soul-searching technique. He wanted to know the whereabouts of su Yuhan and his parents!

That day, mu Caiwei had mentioned that after the Ghost Ship sailed into the heaven wind sea region, the Li Dynasty had also participated in the operation to annihilate the Ghost Ship.

As the master of the Li Dynasty, Shang Wu Dao definitely knew about it.

"Ah ah ah ah!!!"

The former's tragic voice reverberated throughout the entire Palace, as if he had experienced the cruelest punishment in the world, causing everyone to tremble in fear.

Yin Jiuchong, who had been suppressed on the ground, was terrified. He seemed to have thought of something and gritted his teeth.

"Boom ..."

At the critical moment, he had chosen to self-destruct!

However, it was his physical body that had self-destructed!

The remaining divine soul was wrapped in a ray of green light. It broke through the void and entered the spatial crack.

"Not good, fellow Daoist ye, he escaped!"

Old ancestor yellow spring turned pale with fright.

“You can escape from my Five Finger Mountain?”

Ye chen chuckled as if he was disdainful. Then, he reached out with his five fingers spread open. Before the crack in the void closed, he reached directly into it.

“Ah!”

An almost inaudible wail came from the void, followed by a huge boom.

Ye chen retracted his hand at the right time.

“How is it?” old ancestor yellow spring asked.

“I’ve already destroyed his soul!”

Ye chen frowned and looked at the wound on his right index finger that was healing. “He should be carrying a primordial soul treasure. This primordial soul treasure actually chose to self-destruct.”

A silver-haired old woman among the few elders from the e Huang Kingdom exclaimed, “That must be di xuangang’s Emperor artifact.”

Despite his words, he looked at ye chen with even more fear. The self-destruction of the Emperor artifact did not cause him any serious damage.

At this moment, Jiang Lei walked up to ye chen with her sleeves in hand and bowed to him. “This concubine is Jiang Lei. Greetings, senior!”

“Thank you, senior, for saving our lives.”

After saying that, she knelt down!

Ye chen waved his sleeve and an invisible force supported her legs. “I have a close relationship with the great ancestor. Miss Jiang, you must not ...”