

Genius 1191

Chapter 1191: You've been looking at it for so long, why don't you come out?

The Alchemy Guild's headquarters!

Elder GE sat upright and sipped the tea in his hand as he listened carefully to the report of the great Zhou royal family.

"Elder GE, most of the people who left the Alchemy Guild have been dealt with!"

The man's lips moved slightly, as if he was hesitating. "Only Daoist Mu Ling, Guo Hong, and the three people surnamed ye haven't sent back any news yet ..."

"That old man Guo Hong Ran away?"

Elder GE paused for a moment and then said in a deep voice, "Forget it. Guo Hong has a high status in Luling. If he has escaped, so be it. I believe that after this incident, he will not dare to gossip outside."

"But that brat ye ..."

He squinted his eyes, and there was an extreme coldness in his eyes. "He must die. Take my words back to the royal family of the great Zhou Dynasty. If we don't have enough power, the Alchemy Guild can send some strong cultivators!"

He knew very well that no ordinary person could refine heavenly pills. "Please reading on :"

But so what?

After all, this was the Xuan state and the Alchemy Guild was one of the four overlords. It would be easy for them to deal with a young man.

At that time, who would be able to find out?

As for ye Chen's words before he left, he had long forgotten them. Even if he remembered them, he would just smile and forget about them.

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That person was about to leave after hearing this!

"Ah!"

Suddenly, a series of screams came from outside.

"What's going on?"

Elder GE was shocked. Just as he was about to go out to check, he suddenly felt the entire alchemy Guild headquarters shake violently as if there was an earthquake.

"Boom ..."

As the protective array outside the Alchemy Guild trembled and collapsed, three figures slowly walked in.

The leader was ye chen.

At that moment, many guards of the Alchemy Guild rushed toward ye Chen's group with killing intent.

"Die!"

Blackie let out a long roar. Its sound was like a Dragon's Roar, and the violent sound waves directly shocked countless people with low cultivation to death on the spot.

"It's you!"

When he saw that it was ye chen, elder GE's heart sank and he subconsciously blurted out, "Why didn't you die?"

"Elder GE, this ye didn't die. Is it disappointing to you?" Ye chen walked in slowly with a smile on his face.

Elder GE looked at Blackie with fear. Thousands of thoughts flashed through his mind, but he said, "Pill master ye, I think there's a misunderstanding between us ..."

"Who dares to break into the Alchemy Guild?!"

Almost at the same time, more than ten voices were heard. Then, more than ten elders of the Alchemy Guild rushed over, all of them surrounding ye chen with killing intent.

One of them narrowed his eyes and stared at ye chen. "Who are you? Why did you break into the pill Union?"

"Elder long!!!"

Elder GE pointed at ye chen and spoke first, "This man stole a heavenly pill from the Alchemy Guild. We can't let him escape!"

Elder long and the others were instantly enraged. "How dare you steal the heavenly pills of the Alchemy Guild! You're really looking for death!"

"Everyone, kill him!"

Elder GE urged.

"Hahaha!"

However, ye chen suddenly laughed. "I've truly experienced the extent of your shamelessness. Since that's the case ..."

"No one from the Alchemy Guild will be left alive today!"

As his last word fell ...

"Boom ..."

Blackie immediately turned into a terrifying black light and rushed toward elder long and the others.

"Ah!"

With a scream, Blackie smashed a three-revolution martial saint's body with one punch.

"This kid is a tough one!"

Elder Long's expression changed and he roared, "Form the formation, we must kill him here ..."

"Formation?"

Ye Chen's palm shot out across the air. Like a great mountain crossing the sky, it whistled through the air with a terrifying fluctuation.

”

Under this palm, elder long and the others had no time to get into formation. Many people screamed and their bodies exploded one after another, turning into a shocking mist of blood.

Only elder long managed to survive after spitting out blood. Even so, his entire body was covered in blood, making him look like a blood man.

Elder GE, who had been extremely proud, had turned pale. His body trembled violently and his eyes were full of fear.

He was too strong. More than a dozen elders of the Alchemy Guild couldn't even withstand a single palm strike from him.

Previously, he had thought that ye Chen's alchemy skills were amazing at such a young age. Subconsciously, he had thought that the other party's cultivation base was not high at all!

But now, he was filled with regret.

If he had known that ye chen was this terrifying, he would not have offended him for Zhou Xinghe.

This person must be an eight revolution martial Saint or an existence like the old ancestor!

"Tap tap tap tap ..."

Ye chen walked toward elder GE with his hands behind his back. As he walked, he smiled. "Elder GE, your people don't seem to be very capable?"

"Senior ..."

Elder GE kneeled heavily on the ground and said in fear, "Misunderstanding, I think there must be some misunderstanding between us ..."

As he spoke, he suddenly threw a black light at ye chen. The black light seemed to be a medicinal pill.

Then, he immediately turned around and fled into the distance.

It was a kind of medicinal pill similar to quaking Thunder but its power was much stronger. He did not hope to kill ye chen but only hoped to buy himself a chance to escape.

"Stubborn!!!"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered and the black medicinal pill instantly turned into powder. Then, he reached out and clenched his fist in the direction of elder GE.

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Elder GE suddenly realized that the space he was in had begun to distort, and then it was crazily squeezing his body.

“Pfft ...”

A bloody mist suddenly bloomed in the void.

“Die!”

Blackie killed elder long, who was running away at the same time!

Since then, all the higher-ups of the Alchemy Guild had been killed by ye chen, except for ancestor pill River.

Hu Fei took in this scene with his own eyes. His heart turned cold and he became even more fanatical about ye chen.

The Alchemy Guild's strength was similar to the HU clan's but they were so vulnerable in ye Chen's hands. One could imagine what would happen if the HU clan offended him ...

After killing elder GE decisively, ye Chen's expression did not change. He said sarcastically, “You've been looking at it for so long and you're still not coming out? Do you need me to personally invite you?”

As the void trembled slightly, a red figure quietly appeared.

It was an old man in a fiery red robe. The old man's face was full of wrinkles, but he had the facial features of a baby, giving people an indescribable sense of disharmony.

It was patriarch elixir River, the leader of the elixir Alliance!

Ancestor pill River did not seem to notice the mess on the ground. Instead, he looked at ye chen with a sharp glint in his eyes. “Thank you, fellow Daoist, for getting rid of so many evildoers for my alchemy Guild!”

“I killed all of your alchemy Guild's elites. Not only do you not blame me, but you also want to thank me?” Ye chen gave a half-smile.

“Naturally!”

“I haven't asked about the Alchemy Guild for a long time, so I gave elder GE and the others full authority,” patriarch pill River said seriously. “I didn't expect them to be so bold. How can I not thank you for helping me get rid of them?”

“Hahaha!”

Ye chen suddenly burst out laughing.

“What are you laughing at?” asked patriarch pill River in surprise.

Chapter 1192: Return the principal and interest!

“I’m laughing at your shamelessness!!!”

Ye chen stopped laughing and looked at him in disdain.””To be able to say such shameless words without blushing or panting, no wonder elder GE and the others are the same. They really follow the example of their superiors!”

“Fellow Daoist, since you’ve put it in such an ugly way, this old man will no longer be hypocritical with you!”

Patriarch pill river’s expression darkened.”Hand over your heavenly core, as well as the method to concoct it, and I’ll leave you with an intact corpse!”

“This old master knows that for someone of your age to have such a high level of alchemy, you must be from some Holy Land or imperial dynasty!”

His aura locked onto ye chen.”But this is the Alchemy Guild. Before I appeared, I’ve already sealed off the space here. You can’t escape.”

“Are you done?” Ye chen said.

“You agree?” patriarch pill River smiled.

“If you’re done, then go to hell!”

Ye Chen’s expression was cold as he stepped forward.

“You’re looking for death!”

Patriarch pill River was enraged!

He was the leader of the Alchemy Guild. People only knew that he was an alchemy Grandmaster, but they didn’t know that he was a ninth revolution martial Saint, only half a step away from the emperor’s throne realm.

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In his opinion, so what if ye chen was freakish? As long as he wasn’t an Emperor’s throne realm expert, killing him would be as easy as flipping his hand!

“BOOM!”

He suddenly opened his mouth and spat out a golden flame.

The Golden flames shot toward ye chen. The faint cry of a golden Crow could be heard, as if a golden Crow was soaring.

The Golden Crow fire of the sun!

It was one of the top ten mystical fires in the ancient barren world!

This was also the greatest support he had relied on to grow from an ordinary person to a Grandmaster Alchemist. Once the radiant sun golden Crow fire was used, it could turn a radius of three thousand meters into scorched earth.

“Showing off your fire control technique in front of me?”

The surprise in ye Chen’s eyes turned into disdain. His five fingers moved and suddenly grabbed the Golden flame.

The Golden flame landed in his hand. What made patriarch pill river’s expression change was that the kindling of the Golden Crow fire in his body showed signs of emerging.

“No!”

Patriarch elixir River bellowed as he tried to suppress his opponent.

Back then, he had almost died to obtain the Golden Crow fire and had spent thousands of years to nurture it. How could he give it up?

However, in the face of ye Chen’s fire-controlling technique, his struggle was in vain. In just a few breaths, a golden fire seed shot out of his body.

The Golden fire seed was like a little golden Crow. Almost every feather of the Golden Crow could be seen, emitting a terrifying heat.

“Come!”

Ye chen opened his mouth and swallowed the Golden Crow fire seed.

“Pfft!”

Patriarch pill River spat out a mouthful of blood and looked at ye chen in horror. “An Emperor’s throne realm expert, you are an Emperor’s throne realm expert!!!”

At this moment, he was so scared that his soul almost flew away!

The young man in front of him was actually an Emperor’s throne realm expert!

Thinking of this, he immediately knelt down heavily, “Sovereign Lord, spare me, spare me! As long as you let me go, I’ll definitely be your slave ...”

“I’ve never accepted shameless people as my slaves ...”

Ye chen chuckled. Using his palm as a blade, he cut off ancestor pill river’s head with an unavoidable force. Even his astral body was completely annihilated.

Hu Fei’s entire body trembled. He looked at ye chen with a gaze full of fanaticism and infinite admiration.

An Emperor’s throne realm expert!

The Lord was actually an Emperor’s throne realm expert!

As a descendant of an Emperor's throne Realm family, he knew how much influence an Emperor's throne realm expert had on the entire Central Plains, and even the entire ancient barren world.

"Let's see if there are any fish that have escaped the net. Kill them all!"

Ye Chen threw out these words and then spread out his divine sense, directly covering the entire alchemy Guild.

"561 superior-grade spirit herbs, 120 Supreme-grade spirit herbs, 34 Supreme treasure herbs, and 570000 low-grade spirit stones, 4000 medium-grade spirit stones, 300 high-grade spirit stones ..."

"There's even a Supreme-grade spirit stone ..."

An hour later, Ye Chen looked at the list of treasures from the Alchemy Guild handed over by Blackie and Hu Fei. His eyes could not help but light up.

The Alchemy Guild was really rich. Excluding the spiritual herbs and spiritual stones, they had almost 700000 spiritual stones.

What surprised him the most was that he got a Supreme spiritual stone. If the exchange rate between a low-grade spiritual stone, a medium-grade spiritual stone, and a high-grade spiritual stone was one hundred to one, then he would be able to obtain a Supreme-grade spiritual stone.

In that case, a Supreme-grade spirit stone could not be described as an exchange rate at all. It could be said that one million low-grade spirit stones might not even be able to be exchanged for a Supreme-grade spirit stone.

Supreme-grade spirit stones were too precious. Even after tens of millions of years of evolution, a spirit vein might not necessarily produce a Supreme-grade spirit stone.

The top-grade spirit stones were of great help in refining weapons, setting up formations, and cultivating Xuan techniques.

"Master," Blackie said apologetically, "I couldn't find the Jade pool meeting's invitation from the pill Union. It seems like Zhou Xinghe took it."

"Do you think it's that easy to take my things?"

Ye Chen chuckled and his eyes flickered. "I want the royal family of the great Zhou Dynasty to pay me back with interest!"

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The royal family of the great Zhou from the Xuan state!

As one of the four overlords of the Xuan state, the great Zhou royal family had an Emperor's throne realm expert in their ancestors. At that time, he even established a huge imperial dynasty.

However, with the fall of this Emperor's throne realm expert, the Imperial dynasty's fate was completely destroyed, causing the monkeys to scatter when the tree falls.

The descendants of that Emperor's throne realm expert had lived in the cracks. After thousands of years, they had actually managed to establish a huge family business in Xuan Zhou.

At this moment, in the Royal Mansion of the great Zhou Dynasty.

On River Heart Island, which was as green as a Jade Lake, an old man and a young man were fishing alone. It was as if the world was extremely quiet.

If one looked closely, they would see Zhou Xinghe and a silver-haired old man. Compared to the old man's carefreeness, their words and actions were very fitting.

Zhou Xinghe, on the other hand, was more impatient. He looked up at the silver-haired old man from time to time, hesitating to say something.

"Fishing is like cultivation," the silver-haired old man said slowly with his eyes closed. "If your heart is not calm, you will not be able to become one with nature and heaven and earth ..."

"Ancestor!"

"Has there been any news from the three Grand elders?" Zhou Xinghe couldn't hold it in anymore.

According to his estimation, the three Grand elders were all fifth revolution martial Saints. If they worked together, they could fight a seventh revolution martial Saint.

It was extremely easy to kill a person.

The silver-haired old man's eyes were still closed. "It's already a fact. Why should we care about the length of the process?"

"But ..." Zhou Xinghe wanted to say something but stopped. He felt a little uneasy.

At this moment, a black figure rushed over from the distance. The other party knelt on one knee in front of the silver-haired old man, and his lips moved slightly. "Old ancestor, the three Grand elders 'soul tablets have shattered!"

Zhou Xinghe was dumbstruck by his words.

The silver-haired old man suddenly opened his eyes, and the entire River in front of him instantly churned, exploding into countless towering water pillars.

"Not only that, but ... Even the Alchemy Guild was annihilated ... Annihilated ..." The black shadow paused for a moment and continued.

Before he could finish his sentence, an ear-piercing alarm suddenly rang out in the originally quiet great Zhou Royal Mansion.

"Enemy attack, enemy attack!!!"

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Chapter 1193: Killing our way into the royal family of great Zhou!

"Enemy attack, enemy attack ..."

The royal family of the great Zhou Dynasty had a set of extremely sound defense mechanisms, and the defense mechanism was completely activated at this moment.

The sound of the bell resounded throughout a radius of ten miles, and everyone in the royal family of great Zhou was shocked.

As the descendants of an Emperor's throne realm expert, the great Zhou royal family had ruled the Xuanzhou for thousands of years, and the bell had never rung.

Meanwhile, on the river Heart Island of the king's mansion, Zhou Xinghe looked as if he had lost his soul. "The three Grand elders are dead? Even the Alchemy Guild was destroyed? How is this possible?"

One should know that the three Grand elders, including Zhou Honghuang, were five revolution martial Saints. There were also more than ten martial Saint elders in the Alchemy Guild. How could they be destroyed so easily?

"Could it be that kid?"

A thought suddenly flashed through his mind, and then his face turned pale, without a trace of blood.

"Chi ..."

The silver-haired old man beside him had an ashen expression. He took a step forward, causing the void to tremble, and then he disappeared from where he was.

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At this moment, at the entrance of the great Zhou's Royal clan, ye chen had his hands behind his back. He looked at the large group of nervous great Zhou's Royal clan in front of him with a leisurely expression.

In front of him, there were tens of thousands of Xiantian realm martial artists in iron armor and holding spirit weapons. They surrounded ye Chen's group of three with murderous auras as if they could conquer this universe with just one order.

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A Royal spiritual Knight!

Hu Fei, who was behind ye chen, looked at the tens of thousands of people. His pupils shrank slightly and he could not help but swallow.

The so-called Royal spiritual Knights were a special force of the royal family of the great Zhou Dynasty. There were more than 10000 of them and each of them was at the Grandmaster level.

It was said that it was created by the emperor's throne realm expert of the great Zhou ancestors. It could be said to be a great killing weapon for attacking cities and destroying villages, exterminating sects and exterminating clans.

Blackie pouted in disappointment. If he had known this would happen, he would have brought his Black Dragon Guard.

“Kill them!!!”

Out of the 10000 Royal spiritual Knights, someone shouted and 10000 of them stepped out.

“Boom ...”

Over 10,000 connate cultivators ‘auras burst out at the same time and then merged together. The movement was like a terrifying torrent of iron and blood.

Hu Fei’s heart was in his mouth.

Blackie’s eyes turned cold. Just as it was about to attack, ye chen took a step forward. Then, with a palm across the sky, he pressed down on the tens of thousands of spirit stones on the ground!

“Boom ...”

Under the gazes of countless members of the great Zhou royal family, Su Zhe and ye Chen’s palm pressed down and the tens of thousands of invincible spiritual Knights prostrated on the ground, unable to move.

Some roared and some struggled, trying to shake ye Chen’s pressure but all of it was in vain.

“Phew ...”

Ye chen opened his mouth and spat out a divine flame. Then, the area within a thousand feet turned into a world of fire.

It was the Breaking Dawn Golden Crow fire!

This flame was known as one of the ten mystical flames in the ancient barren world. It had first been subdued by ancestor pill River and had been nurtured until now. Later, ye chen had seized it.

In an instant, almost half of the spiritual Knights had disappeared from the world. It was as if they were ants that had been buried in a fire. The scene was extremely strange.

All the great Zhou royal family members were stunned. That was the power that they had cultivated for thousands of years. How could it be gone just like that?

“Heavens, who is this young man?”

“That’s too terrifying. Why did the royal family of the great Zhou offend such a person?”

All of them were shocked, not knowing why.

An old man suddenly rushed out from the dark and struck a large palm at ye chen.

Ye chen did not move. He only glanced at the man. With the flow of his eyes, the man immediately screamed and his body turned into a bloody mist.

Finally, someone stood up and asked, “Who are you?” Why did you barge into the royal family of the great Zhou?”

Ye chen looked at him indifferently again!

The man died on the spot!

This time, someone finally saw it clearly and was shocked. The two elders of the royal family of the great Zhou Dynasty had been glared to death!

A powerhouse's face was filled with hatred and killing intent. "Just you wait, I'll ask the Grand elders to kill you!"

"If you have the guts, then invite your great Zhou royal family's old ancestor out!"

Little black sneered!

One, two, three ...

Ye chen led the two of them into the Zhou Dynasty's Royal clan. He was like a peerless fiend. Anyone who tried to stop him would die on the spot.

In the end, no one dared to make a move. The remaining members of the great Zhou royal family were like frightened rabbits. They did not even have the courage to look him in the eye, let alone stand up to stop him.

Zhou Xinghe, the silver-haired old man, and the other high-ranking members of the great Zhou royal family rushed to the scene and saw ye chen.

Zhou Xinghe's face was filled with shock and disbelief, as if he had just seen a ghost.

"Impossible, this is absolutely impossible!!!"

His body trembled violently like a sieve, "The three Grand elders couldn't kill him even after joining forces?!"

When he first heard the news of the three great Supreme elders' deaths, he had thought that it was ye chen who had done it but he was unwilling to accept it. He was too young.

As if sensing the former's gaze, ye chen could not help but look over and sneered, "Young master Zhou, are you satisfied with this ye's repayment?"

Zhou Xinghe's mind was blown as he met his gaze. He couldn't help but look at the silver-haired elder beside him. "Old ancestor ..."

The silver-haired old man's eyes swept over the scene and immediately noticed the mess. His pupils shrank violently, then he took a deep breath and looked at ye chen. "May I know who you are? Why did you barge into the royal family of the great Zhou?"

"Old thing, stop pretending!"

Without waiting for ye chen to speak, little black sneered, "Zhou Xinghe from the royal family of the great Zhou first made a bet with my master and broke his promise. He even sent people to trap and kill us in an illusion. Do you still want to deny it?"

As his voice fell!

Zhou Xinghe's face turned pale.

The silver-haired old man's eyes flickered a few times. Then, he reached out and grabbed Zhou Xinghe, who was staring at him in disbelief.

"Old ancestor ..."

Zhou Xinghe's eyes widened as he struggled."Old ancestor, spare me, spare me!"

He had already realized something. It was clear that ye Chen's existence was a problem even for the old ancestor!

"Fellow Daoist!"

The silver-haired old man ignored the former's gaze and fixed his eyes on ye chen."I am Zhou Kunpeng, the ancestor of the Zhou family. My family is unfortunate. Other than my unfilial son, I know nothing about it. I have no intention of becoming enemies with you, but I will give you an explanation today!"

As soon as he said that, Zhou Xinghe's body suddenly burst into flames. The flames burned his body and clothes.

"Old ancestor, please ... Please ..."

Zhou Xinghe tried to beg for mercy, but he was eventually extinguished by the fire. If he was given another chance to choose, he would definitely regret his previous actions.

Ye chen watched this scene with an expressionless face, then laughed mockingly."What a good 'you don't know'!"

As he said this, he took a step forward and smiled.""If you didn't know, why would Zhou Xinghe send three Grand elders to kill me?!"

"If you don't know, why is your right hand tightly holding a killing weapon behind your back?"

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(Author's note: I went out for business and came back very late, so I can only update today. I'll update as usual tomorrow. I hope everyone can understand. After all, I haven't been out for a long time. Both the food and rice at home are almost empty. Besides Hubei, many roads have been unsealed.)

Chapter 1194: In that case, kill!

In the Royal Mansion of the great Zhou Dynasty.

The great Zhou's old ancestor, Zhou Kunpeng, looked at ye chen with an uncertain expression."In that case, fellow Daoist doesn't intend to let this matter go?"

The royal family of the great Zhou Dynasty was the descendant of an Emperor's throne realm expert and one of the four overlords of the Xuan state. Now, they had killed Zhou Xinghe for ye chen.

In his opinion, his concession was already very generous. He did not expect ye chen to force him step by step.

"Ancestor, why are you talking nonsense with this person?"

One of the hot-tempered Grand Supreme elders of the great Zhou royal family could not help but stand up and stare coldly at ye Chen's group.

"Not bad!"

Another person took a step forward and said with a cold expression, "This person has barged into the royal family of great Zhou. If word gets out, where will we put our face?!"

"If that's the case, then kill!"

Ye Chen said. He took a step in the air and reached out a hand, grabbing at the former.

"Kill him, don't hold back!"

With a loud cry, a terrifying sword Qi suddenly slashed over. The sword Qi was a thousand feet long as it tried to kill ye Chen.

Ye Chen was fearless. With a wave of his hand, a terrifying power erupted and directly dissolved the thousand-foot sword Qi.

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"Die!"

He pointed at the man.

"Ah!"

The person who had raised his hand to release the sword Qi did not have time to react. He screamed and fell from the sky, his body red and moist.

The six-revolution martial Saint was dead!

Although many of the great Zhou's Royal powerhouses had long guessed that ye Chen had extraordinary means, they did not expect him to be so powerful!

"Get into formation!!!"

Zhou Kunpeng's face twitched as he let out a long, shrill cry. His entire body was filled with killing intent.

"Chi ..."

In an instant, a dozen powerful figures activated the hidden killing formation of the royal family of great Zhou.

"Boom ..."

"Thousand tribulations formation!!!"

The entire great Zhou's Royal clan shook violently. Then, the power of terrifying formations gathered together in an attempt to trap ye Chen in it.

"Old dogs, let me test you!"

Blackie let out a long hiss and suddenly revealed its dragon body that was twenty feet long. It controlled its huge body and crashed into the power of the formation that trapped ye chen.

“Boom ...”

The barrier of the formation only trembled slightly, and then Blackie was heavily shaken back. A trace of blood seeped out of the corner of his mouth. It was obvious that this formation that gathered the foundation of the royal family of great Zhou had fallen into his hands.

“Ignorant junior, do you really think that you can just barge into the royal family of great Zhou?”

Zhou Kunpeng’s expression was cold as he laughed coldly. “Today, no matter what your background is, I will definitely kill you here!”

“Break!!!”

Ye chen struck out with his palm. His movements were simple and crude, his white hair dancing in the wind.

With a raise of his hand, his power was as great as a mountain, and the formation that trapped him collapsed with a single palm.

“Pfft!”

Many of the elders from the royal family of the great Zhou Dynasty who were in charge of maintaining the formation were injured as a result. Some of them spat out blood and their bodies collapsed on the spot.

“Who are they?”

Everyone gasped and looked at ye chen in shock.

“Kill!!!”

Zhou Kunpeng roared repeatedly and led more than ten grand Supreme elders to attack again. All kinds of divine powers and spirit artifacts were thrown at ye Chen’s body.

“Boom boom boom ...”

The entire great Zhou Royal Mansion seemed to be on the verge of collapse under this attack. Even some of the bystanders were affected by the power and died on the spot.

The earth-shattering force fell like a heavy downpour, but it still could not cause ye chen any harm.

He stood there, unmoving, as if he was ignoring everything. All the terrifying spells, divine abilities, and numinous treasures were unable to damage him, not even the hem of his clothes.

“Who are you?”

Zhou Kunpeng’s face twitched continuously. He had a vague guess in his heart that even he did not dare to admit, or even was unwilling to admit.

An Emperor’s throne realm expert!

Ye chen did not say anything. His indifferent eyes swept over them and then he waved his sleeves."Wind, come!"

In an instant, a strong wind suddenly blew in the world. The four great elders were directly swept into the air by this strong wind, and they instantly turned into small black dots and disappeared into the sky.

At this moment, everyone was dumbfounded.

They were four martial Saints. In any sect or family, they would be at the peak of their power.

However, they were swept away by the sleeve of the young man in front of them. No one doubted that they were still alive.

"Oh my God, who is this person? Not only was he fine when facing the combined attacks of all the Grand elders, he even sent the four Grand elders flying with a wave of his sleeve."

"Just where did this peerless god of death come from? the Grand Elder and the others are no match for him at all."

"Why did the royal family of the great Zhou offend this person ..."

"....."

All of the great Zhou royal family members who were watching the battle looked as if they had seen a ghost. Their eyes were filled with despair and horror.

"An Emperor's throne realm expert! This person must be an Emperor's throne realm expert!" Zhou Kunpeng's heart felt as if it had been struck by lightning, and his face turned extremely pale.

Thinking of this, he immediately stopped his attack and begged for mercy,""Sovereign Lord, we are willing to surrender, we are willing to ..."

"It's too late!"

Ye chen flicked his sleeve.

Zhou Kunpeng's expression changed drastically. Without a word, he grabbed a Grand Supreme elder in front of him and used him as a shield.

"No!"

The man shouted. He didn't expect that he would be betrayed. He frantically activated his cultivation in an attempt to escape.

Unfortunately, in front of ye chen, all his struggles were in vain. His body exploded on the spot when he was caught in the sleeve, turning into a cloud of blood mist and his soul scattered.

"Kill!!!"

Blackie recovered and took the initiative to attack the remaining four people.

Zhou Kunpeng bit the tip of his tongue and burned his life force to cast a forbidden spell. His body instantly teleported a hundred miles away.”Just you wait. When I step into the emperor’s throne realm, it will be the day of your death!”

His heart was filled with hatred.

Ye Chen was not flustered. He took a step forward and in a breath’s time, he had crossed a hundred miles. He locked onto Zhou Kunpeng’s energy.

“Damn it, damn it!!!”

Zhou Kunpeng’s expression changed drastically. He had not expected that Ye Chen would still be able to catch up to him after he had sacrificed such a great price.

He immediately pounded his chest and spat out another mouthful of blood essence. He couldn’t care less about everyone’s realm falling and fled frantically.

“Die!”

Ye Chen reached out with his hand, stretching out for dozens of miles. He killed the other party with a single palm strike, destroying his astral body as well.

The Zhou family’s ancestor, Zhou Kunpeng, one of the few nine revolution martial Saints in the Xuan state, had died!

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An hour later, in the royal family of great Zhou.

Blacky looked at the mess on the ground coldly and threw a few storage bags to Ye Chen.””Master, all the items that the royal family of the great Zhou Dynasty obtained are inside.”

Other than the great Zhou’s Royal clan powerhouses who had died at Ye Chen’s hands, the rest had been annihilated.

Ye Chen took it and scanned it with his divine sense. He immediately saw a Jade tablet that looked like a command flag with the words “Jade pool” written on it.

“It seems that this is the invitation to the Jade pool meeting!”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered slightly, and the corners of his mouth gradually curved into a satisfied arc.””Jade pool meeting, here I come!”

Chapter 1195: The Xuan continent is shaken!

That day, the entire Xuanzhou was shocked.

As one of the four overlords of the Xuan state, the Alchemy Guild and the royal family of the great Zhou Dynasty had been exterminated!

The moment this news spread, it was as if an earth-shattering earthquake had broken out in the entire Xuan Zhou.

Countless forces were shocked.

Be it the Alchemy Guild or the royal family of the great Zhou, there were more than ten martial Saints in charge. Both ancestor elixir River and Zhou Kunpeng were nine revolution martial Saints!

If an Emperor's throne realm expert didn't appear, who could kill them?

Xuan state's southern region, Mystic cultivator Association.

The president of the mystic cultivator Guild, Daoist Xuanfeng, sat up in shock and looked at the people below with a shocked expression. "Is this true?"

"Guild leader, the information is true!"

The person in charge of gathering intelligence at the mystic cultivator Association nodded repeatedly and bowed. "I've already sent people to investigate. No one from the Alchemy Guild or the royal family of great Zhou survived!" "Please reading on :"

"A thousand years!!!"

Daoist Xuanfeng sat down heavily, feeling extremely shocked. "In the past thousand years, when has the Xuan continent experienced such a shocking change?"

"Investigate, investigate properly!"

.....

Thinking of this, he immediately flicked his sleeve. "Mobilize all the strength of my Mystic master Union. We must find out who did this!"

"There!"

The man responded and was about to leave.

"Hold on!"

Daoist Xuan Feng suddenly called out to him, his expression constantly changing. "To be able to kill patriarch elixir River and Zhou Kunpeng, this person must be an Emperor's throne realm expert."

"Forget it. Our Mystic cultivator Association can't afford to offend this kind of person. It's better to avoid trouble!"

"Pass down the order immediately. All of the mystic cultivator Association's disciples are to return to the headquarters. No one is allowed to stay outside!"

.....

It was as if this scene was happening in every corner of the Xuan Prefecture at the same time. All the forces in the Xuan Prefecture chose to remain silent.

In the eastern corner of Xuanzhou, in Luling city.

Guo Hong's face was filled with shock as he looked at the news in his hands, his expression not knowing whether to be happy or sad, "The Alchemy Guild has been destroyed?!"

For an Alchemist like him, the Alchemy Guild was like a Holy Land.

The destruction of the Alchemy Guild made him a little sad, but there was also a trace of joy in his sadness.

What he had seen and heard in the Alchemy Guild had made him extremely disappointed in this so-called Holy Land, especially after the Alchemy Guild had sent people to hunt down alchemists like him. His hatred for the Alchemy Guild had increased even more.

Beside him stood a girl in purple. "Grandpa, who do you think destroyed the Alchemy Guild?"

"Who destroyed it?"

Guo Hong sat down heavily and muttered to himself. He couldn't help but think of the white-haired young man's face.

He still remembered that the young man had once said to elder GE of the pill Union, "In three days, I want the ancestor of the Alchemy Guild to come to my house and apologize to me on his knees. Otherwise, I'll slaughter the entire alchemy Guild!"

"Could it really be him?"

Thinking up to this point, Guo Hong's mind was greatly shaken.

The purple-robed girl seemed to have remembered as well, and immediately covered her red lips, "Grandpa, is it that good-looking little brother?"

It should be him!"

Guo Hong took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "This person is so young, but he can refine heavenly pills and destroy the Alchemy Guild. Could he be an Emperor's throne realm expert who has the ability to keep his face young?"

"It's a pity that this person left in a hurry, and I didn't have time to ask him about alchemy ..."

He would never forget the shocking scene of the young man refining pills in the void and dispersing the pill tribulation with a single word in the Alchemy Guild.

.....

That afternoon, on a huge flying ship that was heading towards Chi state, there was a huge Palace floating in the air.

There was a large "Hu" character engraved on the flying boat, which caused the forces passing by to show fear in their eyes, and then they all made way.

The HU clan of the Xuan state was one of the four overlords. It was the descendant of an Emperor's throne realm expert and had a nine revolution martial Saint in the clan.

With the destruction of the Alchemy Guild and the great Zhou's royal family, only the mystic master Guild and the HU family were left of the Xuan state's four overlords, so they were even more frightening.

On the swift Boat, in a relatively quiet and spacious room, ye chen and Blackie were in the same room, meditating with their eyes closed.

In another extremely luxurious room, the sound of quarrels could be heard.

“Hu Fei, I think you’re really muddled. You actually acknowledged a brat who still reeks of his mother’s milk as your exalt!”

In the room that was filled with a prison-like pressure, a handsome young man in luxurious clothes looked at Hu Fei with disdain.””The stupidest thing you did was to give the power of your soul to the other party.”

“That’s right. Not only that, you even allowed him to board the HU clan’s flying ship and head to Chi Prefecture with us!” A beautiful woman with an enchanting figure sneered.

In response, Hu Fei remained silent the entire time and remained unmoved. He only occasionally looked at the young man in luxurious clothes and the beautiful woman with a cold gaze.

He would never forget that it was this adulterous couple who had set him up a day ago. They had sealed his cultivation, tied him to a rock, and sank him into the river.

If it wasn’t for the Lord’s rescue, Hu Fei would have been dead by now.

As if he sensed his cold gaze, the young man’s face turned serious and he said in a cold voice,””What’s wrong with your eyes? Am I wrong?”

His name was Hu Lei, and he was known as one of the four great geniuses of the HU clan. Even Hu Fei had to be ranked behind him.

“Hu Lei, stop bullshitting in front of me!” Hu Fei sneered. “The supremacy’s strength is not something you can imagine!”

At this moment, he couldn’t wait to say out loud that the supremacy was an Emperor’s throne realm expert. Even the old ancestor had to consider himself a junior in front of the supremacy, let alone a junior like Hu Lei.

But he didn’t dare!

Ever since ye chen had boarded the HU clan’s flying ship, he had no intention of dealing with the HU clan, let alone revealing his identity.

Therefore, he did not dare to reveal ye Chen’s identity.

“What a joke!”

“I think you’re really ...” Hu Lei sneered.

“Enough!”

Seeing that the quarrel was getting more and more intense, a loud shout suddenly rang out in the huge room.

Hu Fei, Hu Lei, and the others shut their mouths one after another. Then, they looked at the purple-robed woman in front of them with respect.

This was because the other party was Hu Baimei, the head of the HU family. Although she was just a woman, she had an absolute status in the huge Hu family, and no one dared to refute her words.

“Hu Fei!”

Hu Baimei’s Phoenix eyes were cold as she glanced at Hu Fei indifferently. “As a disciple of the HU family, you’re actually willing to acknowledge a young boy as your master and even willingly give your soul power to him. I think you’ve really lost your mind.”

Hu Fei’s lips moved slightly, and he was about to speak when he heard the former continue, “Immediately go and break off your relationship with the other party and take back the power of your soul. There can’t be any delay!”

Hu Lei immediately revealed a smug smile.

“Plop!”

Hu Fei knelt on the ground heavily and said without raising his head, “Master, please forgive Hu Fei for not being able to do it!”

The entire room immediately became completely silent after these words were spoken. Quite a number of people had faces filled with disbelief as they looked at the former.

“What did you just say?”

Hu Baimei’s face darkened, and she looked at him calmly, “I’ll give you one more chance to speak!!!”

Chapter 1196: Arriving at Chi Zhou, unexpected news!

As soon as she finished speaking, the temperature in the room suddenly dropped by dozens of degrees.

Under everyone’s gaze, Hu Fei slowly raised his head and said with a firm gaze, “Master, please forgive Hu Fei for not being able to do it!”

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

“Hu Fei, are you crazy?”

An elder stood out and scolded, “You dare to disobey the master’s order for an outsider?”

“That’s right, Hu Fei. What kind of magic potion did that kid give you to make you say such things to the family head?”

“Silly boy, tell us, were you threatened by that boy?”

“.....”

In an instant, countless people were pointing at Hu Fei, all of them with resentful expressions.

The smile on Hu Lei’s face grew even more radiant.

In the entire Hu family, no one had ever dared to disobey the orders of the master. Hu Fei was the first!

“Pa!!!”

Hu Baimei’s face flickered a few times. With a wave of her sleeve, she directly swept Hu Fei away, “You’re incorrigible!!!”

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In ye Chen’s room, the quiet atmosphere was broken by a knock on the door.

“In!”

The former slowly opened his eyes.

As the door was pushed open, Hu Baimei slowly walked in and went straight to the point, “Little brother, can you return the soul strength of my clan’s descendant, Hu Fei, to me?”

Blackie’s face darkened, and he was about to get up.

Ye chen stopped her and slowly looked up at her. “Did Hu Fei ask you to come?”

“No!”

Hu Baimei looked at him and shook her head, “I made my own decision. You don’t have to be nervous. I won’t attack you!”

Blackie pursed his lips in disdain.

You’re a mere six revolution martial Saint, and you want to attack me and my master? He was really boasting shamelessly!

Hu Baimei paused for a moment and said, “little friend, you may not know this. Hu Fei is the posthumous child of my clan brother. I have regarded him as my own since he was young. I have high hopes for him!”

“Although I don’t know why he was willing to let you control the power of his soul, I hope that you can return it for the sake of the HU family.”

At this point, she couldn’t help but state her conditions, “As a condition, the HU clan is willing to compensate you with cultivation techniques and pills. We’ll even send a martial King elder to guide you in your cultivation ...”

Even though her words were very polite, everyone could feel a trace of pride and an undeniable meaning.

In her opinion, ye chen was young. Even if he had a trace of cultivation, it was not high. He would not be able to refuse her conditions.

“You can go back!”

Ye chen shook his head and smiled. “This is between me and Hu Fei. If Hu Fei really wants to take back his astral body, ask him to come to me personally!”

“You ...”

Seeing that he had rejected her again and again, Hu Baimei’s face gradually darkened. “Little brother, don’t refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit.”

“Please leave ...” Ye chen slowly turned around.

Hu Baimei’s expression changed several times. In the end, she resisted the urge to attack ye chen and left with a wave of her sleeves.

After watching him leave, Blackie immediately smiled and said, “Master, although this woman is arrogant, she’s not bad ...”

If Hu Baimei had attacked the two of them earlier, she would have been killed on the spot. Ye chen would not even have to do anything.

“How much longer until we reach Chi province?” ye chen looked out the window.

“There’s still about half an hour!”

“Once we reach Chi state,” Blackie explained, “we’ll be in the Jade Lake sacred ground’s territory. I believe we’ll be able to find out more about little master’s whereabouts.”

Ye chen nodded slightly and closed his eyes again.

At the same time, in the HU family master’s room, Hu Lei looked at Hu Baimei, who had her back to him, and sneered, “Master, did that kid not agree?”

Hu Baimei snorted coldly and turned around, “If it wasn’t for that unfilial son’s face, I would’ve made my move earlier!”

“Clan head, in my opinion, that brat might be some hidden expert?”

The corner of Hu Lei’s mouth curled into a mocking smile. “After all, looking at Hu Fei’s expression, he doesn’t seem to be faking it!”

“Strong?!”

Hu Baimei sneered. “I’ve tested him just now. This person has no cultivation aura at all. He has either cultivated a breath holding technique or his cultivation is higher than mine.”

She was more than a thousand years old this year, but she had only cultivated to the level of a six-revolution martial Saint. Ye chen was even younger than her, so how could his cultivation be higher than hers?

It could only be the former.

As she said this, her eyes flickered, “If he doesn’t hand over Hu Fei’s soul power before we get to the Jade Lake, don’t blame me for being impolite!”

.....

An hour later, the Flying Ship successfully arrived at Chi Zhou, and the scenery in front of everyone changed.

If Xuan Prefecture had four distinct seasons, Chi Prefecture seemed to be in spring all year round.

As far as the eye could see, the mountain flowers bloomed, and it was a sea of flowers. Everything was rich with the feeling of spring, poetry, and painting.

The lake State was vast and boundless. The Jade Lake Holy Land was in charge of everything here, and most of the people in the Jade Lake Holy Land were women, so they naturally loved the way of flowers and plants.

Compared to the pond state, the Xuan state seemed insignificant. Not to mention that the pond state had a giant like the Jade Lake Holy Land, just the pond state alone had more than ten Emperor's throne realm descendants.

The Flying Ship finally landed outside Li Mountain City, a large city in Chi province. Along the way, the HU clan deliberately ignored Ye Chen and Ye Xiao.

Ye Chen did not mind this. After leaving the HU clan's resting place with Blackie and Hu Fei, he wandered around Li Mountain City.

The Jade pool meeting would be held three days later. Before that, the passage to the Jade pool Holy Land was not open. Invited forces like the HU clan would have to rest in Chi Zhou for a few days.

On the bustling Street.

Hu Fei said in fear and guilt, "My Lord, I would like to apologize for my Hu clan's attitude towards you!"

He was well aware of Ye Chen's terror. He was not just worried. If the HU clan angered him, the consequences would be obvious.

"It's fine!"

Ye Chen smiled nonchalantly. When his divine sense swept across the street, his eyes flashed imperceptibly.

On this ordinary Street, more than half of the pedestrians had high cultivation bases. There were even several martial Kings among them.

However, he was relieved after thinking about it.

The Jade pool meeting was about to begin, and these people must have come from all the states of the North Region to watch the ceremony.

"Good, very well said!!!"

When the three of them passed by a restaurant, they heard thunderous cheers coming from inside.

"Eh ..."

Ye Chen's divine sense swept over the place. A look of surprise flashed across his initially nonchalant face. Then, he walked into the restaurant.

“That day, ye Wushuang killed his way into the North Region with a sword. Overnight, he destroyed four big families and killed countless martial Saints. In the end, he was forced to ...”

In the center of the first floor of the restaurant, an old man with a drunken nose, who was dressed in ragged clothes and could be considered clean, was surrounded by people. He was speaking with fervor and assurance, his saliva flying everywhere.

Chapter 1197: The legend of ye Wushuang!

The restaurant on the side of the street did not look big but as ye Chen’s group entered, the inside was a whole new world.

Just the first floor alone was as big as a basketball court. It was fully equipped with facilities and even had arrays carved on it.

Above it, there were more than a dozen floors, but each floor was covered with high-level formations that blocked all perception.

As soon as the three of them entered, a young girl in green came up to them. “What would you like to order, my distinguished guests?”

Ye Chen did not say a word. He looked around and saw an old man in ragged clothes surrounded by people in the middle of the countless tables and chairs in the center of the first floor.

“That day, ye Wushuang killed his way into the North Region with a sword. Overnight, he destroyed four forces and killed countless martial Saints. In the end, he was forced to ...”

The old man held a wine pot in his hand and took a small sip from time to time. He didn’t even bother to wipe the corner of his mouth and immediately began to speak with fervor and assurance.

Behind him, there was a young girl of about seventeen or eighteen years old. The young girl had a large black birthmark on the left side of her face. From time to time, she would rub the former’s shoulders and back.

“In the end, I was forced to ...”

As the sloppy old man said this, he suddenly stopped, as if he was trying to keep them in suspense.

At the door, little black, who had also noticed this scene, narrowed his eyes and could not help but look at ye Chen. “Master, he’s saying ...”

“We’ll wait and see,”

Ye Chen shook his head slightly, then looked up at the female attendant in front of him. “Give us a good location.”

.....

“My Lord!”

“I’m really sorry, but all the good seats in our shop are full. There’s only one empty seat in the corner of the first floor ...” The waitress looked embarrassed.

After saying that, she stretched out her hand and pointed to a table in the corner of the first floor. This place was about ten feet away from the sloppy old man.

“Sure!”

Ye Chen nodded slightly. He left Hu Fei behind to pay and led Blacky to a table in the corner.

“Old man, don’t keep us in suspense. After ye Wushuang destroyed the four forces, what did he force in the end?”

“That’s right, this suspense is making me feel too uncomfortable.”

“You’re a bad old man!”

“.....”

Countless people had already gathered around the sloppy, old man. These people were originally immersed in the former’s narration. The latter’s sudden pause caused their hearts to feel as though they were being scratched by a cat’s claws, causing them to feel unusually uncomfortable.

Even Ye Chen and Little Black could not help but look over.

Under everyone’s gaze, the sloppy old man chuckled. “Aiya, people are old and get hungry easily. Once they get hungry, they can’t remember anything ...”

The girl with the birthmark behind him also subconsciously licked her lips, looking very pitiful.

As soon as the scruffy old man finished speaking, a burly man at the Round Table closest to him stood up and said, “Old man, I’m from Wanzhou. My surname is Bao. Come to our table. Just order whatever you want to eat. Don’t stand on ceremony!”

The old man shook the wine jar in his hand again and sighed, “I’m an old man who loves wine. Without wine, I don’t have an appetite ...”

“Old man, I have wine here, it’s a top quality drunken flower Condor, bought from the biggest wine shop in Wan province, twenty primeval stones per 500 grams ...”

The large man surnamed Bao said.

The sloppy old man’s eyes lit up. Then, he held his head high and puffed out his chest. The girl with the birthmark walked over and sat down.

After the old man poured himself a glass of wine, he grabbed a pig’s trotter with his dirty hands and said while gnawing, “The food’s not bad. Xiao mang, what are you standing there for? hurry up and eat.”

The girl with the birthmark, Butchie, was also sweeping up all the dishes on the table like a whirlwind. The way the two ate made many people jump.

If the old man had not whetted their appetites, many people at the scene would have flared up on the spot and thrown the two out.

The burly man surnamed Bao was also a little unhappy and said in a deep voice, “Old man, since you’ve eaten your fill, are you going to continue what you were saying? what happened after that?”

After the sloppy old man finished the two pig trotters, he held a toothpick in his mouth and wiped his hands on his body. Then, in front of everyone, he clasped his feet with his hands and said, "After that?"

A foul stench that belonged to feet instantly spread throughout the floor, causing countless people to frown.

The sloppy old man was completely unaware of this. He sniffed his foot-scratching hand and pointed at the girl with the birthmark. "Xiao mang, I'm full. You tell me."

Xiao mang nodded and looked around. "When ye Wushuang arrived at the LAN Prefecture of the northern region, he killed his way into the four other Imperial bloodline families, including the canglan royal family, alone with a sword."

"In the end, four nine-revolution martial Saints, including King canglan of the canglan royal family, were forced to attack. The four nine-revolution martial Saints joined forces to besiege ye Wushuang."

The entire first floor of the restaurant fell silent.

Countless people were shocked.

The LAN Prefecture was one of the top three prefectures in the northern region of the central Prefecture.

However, not only did ye Wushuang single-handedly challenge the four bloodline families of the LAN province, he even forced the leaders of the four major forces to join forces?

"What happened after that?" The burly man's face was flushed.

The rest of the people weren't any better off than him.

A look of contempt flashed through Butchie's eyes as she said arrogantly, "After that, the four great nine-revolution martial Saints, including the king of canglan, were all killed by ye chen. He even razed canglan city to the ground with a single sword strike!!!"

As her voice fell ...

The entire place was silent. Countless people were shocked, their eyes full of disbelief and horror.

The leader of the canglan royal family, the canglan King, was a nine-revolution martial Saint who had been famous for a long time. He could be ranked in the top ten on the Saint ranking in the entire North Region.

However, he was still killed?

Hu Fei, who was sitting next to ye chen and pouring wine for him respectfully, also sucked in a cold breath. "Lord, if this ye Wushuang is really as they said, he is too terrifying, right?"

When he said this, his heart turned cold.

"It's indeed terrifying!"

Ye Chen's lips curled into a long-lost smile. He did not expect to hear news about Wushuang here.

“Chi ...”

A moment later, the entire first level was filled with the sound of people taking in cold breaths, like a stormy sea.

“My God, who is this ye Wushuang? he could kill four great nine revolution martial Saints, including the Canglan King?!!”

“The Azurewave King is in charge of the LAN Prefecture and is known as the number one person in the LAN Prefecture. He was once the number one general of the great Yin imperial dynasty and received guidance from an Emperor’s throne realm expert ...”

“Good boy, ruthless, this is ruthless ...”

The people present were all from the thirteen states of the North Region, and their cultivation levels were not high, so they could not come into contact with that level at all.

Hearing what Xiao mang had said, how could they not be shocked? even if it was fake, it was enough to shock them.

Hearing everyone’s discussion, Butchie felt like she’d been praised. She smiled proudly, revealing a thin Tiger Tooth.

“He’s just a devil that everyone wants to kill. What’s there to be flattered about?!!”

However, at this moment, an extremely untimely sneer exploded in everyone’s ears.

Chapter 1198: Big brother will always be his greatest help!

As his voice fell ...

Everyone on the first floor subconsciously looked in the direction of the voice and saw a young man in a snow-white robe slowly walking over from the second floor of the restaurant.

There were a few young men and women behind the young man, all dressed in noble clothes, and their brows were full of arrogance.

Seeing the old man, the sloppy old man, who was holding onto his foot, suddenly stopped, then returned to normal.

“Your Excellency, aren’t your words a little too much?”

The burly man surnamed Bao looked at the snow-robed youth with an unhappy expression. “Ye Wushuang destroyed the four great emperor bloodline families. I think there must be some grudges. Isn’t it inappropriate for you to call him a devil?”

Many people nodded secretly. They were all from ordinary families. The Emperor blood family was too far away for them. When they heard ye Wushuang’s story, they felt like a hero of the martial world had cut off the head of a dog official.

Xue Yi expressionlessly glanced at the brawny man, causing him to be sent flying backward, smashing many tables and chairs in the process.

In an instant, everyone's expression changed.

Someone at the scene seemed to have thought of something and blurted out, "You ... You're a disciple of Lanzhou's martial spirit mansion?" "Please reading on :"

"Your guess is correct!"

A woman stood out from behind the snow-robed young man and said in a proud manner, "We are disciples of martial numinous house. My senior brother's name is Yuan Ling, an inner sect disciple of martial numinous house!"

As soon as these words came out, many people reacted and looked at the snow-robed young man with a strong fear in their eyes.

.....

Martial numinous Palace!

The LAN Prefecture's Emperor's bloodline forces had once produced an Emperor's throne realm expert. Although their status in the LAN Prefecture was not as high as the Azure water royal family, it was not much lower.

Even the burly man surnamed Bao was terrified.

Yuan Ling ignored everyone's gazes and walked straight towards the sloppy old man. As he walked, he said, "Ye Wushuang is now The Public Enemy of the LAN Prefecture. How dare you mention him in front of me? you have ruined my mood."

"My Lord, I know I was wrong. I know I was wrong ..." The sloppy old man also realized the importance of the matter and bowed repeatedly to apologize.

"Pa ..."

Yuan Ling's slap sent the scruffy old man flying far away. He landed in front of ye Chen's table.

"Don't hit my grandfather!"

The girl with the birthmark, Xiao mang, immediately walked over and helped the former up. She then glared at Yuan Ling.

No one present dared to step forward to help. They were all trembling in fear and didn't even dare to breathe loudly as they watched this scene.

"Get lost, you ugly thing!"

Yuan Ling threw a slap at Butchie in disgust.

Just as he was about to hit Butchie's face, a slender hand suddenly appeared from the side and accurately stopped him.

Ye chen held the former's hand tightly and smiled faintly. "In any case, you are of noble birth, but now you have lowered your status to bully the elderly, women and children. Isn't this somewhat beneath your status?"

“Who are you, Sir?”

Yuan Ling’s face was filled with anger as he glared at ye chen. “You dare to meddle in my business?”

“It doesn’t matter who I am!”

“However, you’d better not act rashly in front of me,” ye chen said with a calm expression.

“Who Do You Think You Are ...”

Yuan Ling’s expression darkened. Just as he was about to make a move, Hu Fei sneered, “You’re just a mere inner sect disciple of martial numinous mansion, yet you dare to act so arrogantly?”

The next moment!

Hu Fei struck out with his palm, and Yuan Ling was instantly sent flying. The entire Hall once again fell into a deathly silence.

“Senior brother!”

The young men and women immediately went over and helped the former up. Then, they looked at Hu Fei with hatred. “Who are you?!!”

Yuan Ling was already an early stage martial King. If Hu Fei was able to send him flying with a single slap, he must be quite powerful. That was why they asked for his identity.

Hu Fei sneered. “I’m hu Fei, a disciple of the HU clan of the Xuan state. Others might be afraid of you, but I’m not!!!”

Yuan Ling and the rest’s expressions changed when they heard this.

They also knew about the HU clan of the Xuan Prefecture. They were also an Emperor blood family and had an Emperor’s throne realm expert as their ancestor. They were no different from the martial spirit House.

“So it’s brother Hu from the HU clan of the Xuan state!”

Yuan Ling looked at Hu Fei coldly. He stood up and cupped his fists. “I’ll remember today’s grudge and will definitely repay you in the future!”

“Let’s go!”

With that, he flicked his sleeves and left with a few young men and women. They knew very well that in terms of background, the HU clan was not weaker than the martial spirit House. In terms of strength, Hu Fei was stronger than them. Continuing to stay would only bring humiliation to themselves.

“You’re tactful!”

Hu Fei laughed coldly and stood up to help the sloppy old man and the other man up. “Alright, you’re all fine now. You can leave.”

“Thank you, sir, thank you ...”

The sloppy old man was full of gratitude toward Hu Fei and ye chen. His forehead had long been stained red with blood. It was obvious that Yuan Ling's attack was not ordinary.

The two of them were about to turn around.

However, ye chen suddenly said, "wait!"

"My Lord, do you have any other orders?" The sloppy old man said in a trembling voice.

Ye chen looked at him deeply and smiled faintly. "It's fate that we met, why don't we sit down and have a drink together?"

"I wouldn't dare ..." The sloppy old man shook his head.

Blackie slammed the table. "My master told you to sit down. Just sit down. Why are you talking so much nonsense?!"

"Yes, yes, yes ..."

The sloppy old man shivered and pulled Xiao mang to sit down obediently. Even so, he only dared to sit on half of his butt. He was very cautious.

Ye chen did not mind at all. He personally poured him a glass of wine and pushed all the dishes in front of him to the two. "Don't be nervous, we don't have any ill intentions,"

Perhaps they sensed his kindness, the two of them relaxed a lot and absent-mindedly took the things on the table.

After the ruckus caused by Yuan Ling, the people around them had given up on listening to the lecture. Many of them stood up and left on the spot, leaving only those who remained to size up ye Chen's group from time to time.

Ye chen looked at the scruffy old man and said, "Old man, I am very interested in the ye Wushuang you mentioned earlier. May I know where he is now?"

"Your Excellency is really making things difficult for me."

The sloppy old man was extremely reserved and said with a troubled expression, "I've only heard about him through hearsay. However, he's just trying to earn a living. That kind of person is like a god to me. How would I know his whereabouts?"

"Really?" Ye chen gave a half-smile.

Meeting his gaze, the sloppy old man immediately cursed and swore with a bitter face, "Sir, I really don't know. Why don't you ask someone else?"

"It's fine ..."

Ye chen shook his head in disappointment and waved his hand. "Since you guys don't know, then forget it."

"Many thanks, my Lord!"

The sloppy old man felt as if he had been granted Amnesty. He got up and pulled Xiao mang along before turning around and walking out.

"If the old man has the chance to see his words, please help me pass on a message. No matter what difficulties he encounters, big brother will always be his greatest help!"

Ye Chen's calm voice rang in the sloppy old man's ears. The latter paused and walked even faster.

Chapter 1199: The terrifying birthmark girl!

It was night, and the moon was shining.

Ye chen took advantage of the time when the HU clan was resting to leave the resting area in a flash, his figure hidden in the night.

In li Mountain City, in a huge building called Yuan tower, several figures were conversing under the bright light.

Yuan Ling knelt heavily on the ground. He looked up at a young man with his back to him and gritted his teeth."Senior brother, Hu Fei from the HU clan has gone too far. You must avenge me!"

"How can I avenge you?"

The young man slowly turned around, revealing a pair of slightly sinister eyes."The Jade pool meeting is about to begin, and many forces will be gathered in Chi state. Do you want me to cause my martial spirit Palace and the HU clan to become enemies because of you?"

"Senior brother, please help senior brother Yuan!"

Many young men and women standing at the side knelt down in unison and pleaded,""That Hu Fei is too arrogant. Not only did he injure senior brother Yuan, he even said that the martial numinous Manor is inferior to the HU clan of the Xuan Prefecture."

"Did this person really say that?"

The malicious-looking young man's eyes narrowed.

Seeing this, Yuan Ling added fuel to the fire,"Not only does this person look down on our martial spirit mansion, he even said that he, Hu Fei, looks down on the nine great legacy disciples of our martial spirit mansion, especially you, senior brother bei!"

"That's right, senior brother bei. After senior brother Yuan was injured, he told Hu Fei your name. Hu Fei said that if you were present, he would also beat you up ..."

The rest of the people chimed in.

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The few of them were unaware that ye chen, who had been hiding in the dark, had been watching the entire scene. He could not help but shake his head.

"Bastard!"

The malicious-looking young man's eyes glowed with a cold light as he laughed in anger, "Hu Fei is looking down on me, Beichen, too much. Fine, I'll definitely visit him tomorrow and ask for his advice!"

Just as he finished speaking, a cold voice came from outside, "No need, because none of you will live to see tomorrow!"

Bei Chen and the others were shocked. Just as they were about to speak, the door was blown open by a gust of wind.

A strong gust of wind blew, causing Yuan Ling and the others to almost lose their balance, but not a single person could be seen.

Bei Chen, who had the highest cultivation level among them, forcefully stabilized himself and shouted, "Who's there? You're so sneaky, show yourself if you can!"

In the dusky night, a thin figure slowly walked in. With the help of the light in the room, the person's face was immediately revealed.

It was a young girl dressed in rags, and the large birthmark on her face made her look a little ferocious.

"It's you!"

When they saw her face clearly, Yuan Ling was first shocked, then he sneered, "Little slut, you actually still dare to come!"

It was obvious that he recognized her as the girl with the birthmark, Xiao mang, whom he had met during the day. He subconsciously wanted to pounce on her.

"Don't be rash!"

The malicious-looking young man hurriedly pulled him back, then stared at Xiao mang and said in a deep voice, "May I know who you are? Why are you disturbing us so late at night?"

Although Xiao mang looked like she was only 17 or 18 years old, and her skin was yellow and thin, as if she could not withstand the wind, for some reason, he felt a dangerous power from the former's body.

One should know that he, Bei Chen, was one of the nine legacy disciples of the martial spirit Palace. His strength had long reached the peak level of the martial King realm and was only one step away from the martial Saint realm.

Xiao mang slowly walked over and raised her head. A cold light suddenly bloomed in the depths of her clear eyes.

"I originally didn't want to pay attention to you bunch of ants, but you should never have blasphemed against my big brother Wushuang!"

"In this world, no one can defile him. No, because Xiao Mahn won't allow it. Brother Wushuang can't kill you, so let Xiao Mahn do it ..."

As soon as he finished speaking, he slowly raised his right hand, and an extreme aura of death emanated from his hand.

At that moment, Bei Chen felt as if he was being watched by a peerless monster, and all his hair stood on end.

He had never had such a feeling before. Even when he was facing his own master, the martial Saint Grand Elder of the Wu Ling sect, he had never felt it.

“No...”

“Die!” Bei Chen bellowed. Everyone, including Yuan Ling, felt as if an invisible hand had grabbed their necks and they were almost suffocating.

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A moment later, the young lady left without a sound. The room behind her was empty, without a single speck of dust.

Not long after she had left, ye Chen’s figure slowly appeared. He looked in the direction she had disappeared in, his eyes shining.”A little girl who cultivates death Qi? This is interesting ...”

During the day, he had vaguely sensed that the sloppy old man and Xiao mang’s identities were not simple, so he had asked them to stay and try to test them.

Since the two of them were unwilling to reveal anything, he planned to find Yuan Ling at night and try to get information about ye Wushuang from him.

He didn’t expect to witness this scene.

After saying that, he took a step forward and chased after her.

The little girl’s movement technique was very strange. Even though she did not realize that she was being followed, she was still walking very fast. Even a martial Saint would not be able to catch up with her.

However, it was nothing to ye chen.

An hour later, ye chen had chased her all the way to the ruined temple in the south of the city. He saw the little girl step into the temple with his own eyes.

Ye Chen’s eyes flashed and he was about to follow when a giant hand suddenly appeared in the void. The hand swept up the wind and clouds and slapped toward ye chen.

“An Emperor’s throne realm expert?!!” Ye Chen’s eyes narrowed, and he also sent out a palm to meet the large hand.

However, the rumbling sound he had imagined did not appear. The huge hand scattered like a cotton cloud upon contact, not stirring up the slightest movement.

Ye Chen’s eyes flashed. Then, his figure flashed and he teleported toward the ruined temple in front of him.

The ruined temple was empty, except for an oil lamp that was swaying in the wind, as if it could be extinguished at any time.

“The Golden Cicada’s escape plan?”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered. He spread out his divine sense in an attempt to find Xiao mang’s energy but the latter seemed to have evaporated from the world.

“Good method, really good method ...”

He couldn’t help but shake his head and smile. “The attack of an Emperor’s throne realm expert made me use all my strength to deal with one thing but lose the other. This created an opportunity for that girl to escape.”

“But why did this person only feign an attack?”

Ye chen frowned, then seemed to understand something. “It seems that the emperor’s throne realm expert behind this girl has no intention of becoming enemies with me, nor does he want to fight me!!!”

Thinking of this, he immediately walked out of the ruined temple, looked into the void, and said lightly, “Sir, please tell me about my brother ye Wushuang’s current situation. You can hide from me for now, but you can’t hide from me forever!”

After a few seconds, an old voice came from all directions. “Wushuang is fine. Don’t worry about him. He will appear when you need him the most!”

Are you the head of the sword hut?” Ye chen said again.

The void once again returned to its usual silence. It seemed that the person was not willing to answer, as if he had silently agreed.

Chapter 1200: News of his death spread, and he’s at their door!

He saw that the mysterious head of the sword hut was not willing to show himself.

Ye chen could only give up. After all, if an Emperor’s throne realm powerhouse really wanted to hide, it would be difficult for him to find them with his means.

That night, he returned to the HU clan’s resting place. It was less than two days before the Jade pool meeting, and more and more people had come to li Mountain City. Most of them were from the major forces of the central Prefecture.

The next morning, the HU clan’s residence was immediately knocked open by force. The people from both sides were ready to draw their swords and daggers. The atmosphere was very tense.

Ye chen woke up from his meditation and glanced at little black who had been standing guard at the side. He frowned and said, “What’s going on?”

Blackie grinned. “Master, it’s said that the disciples of the LAN province’s martial spirit mansion have died. The martial spirit mansion has come to the HU clan to question them.”

He knew that ye chen had gone out last night, so he subconsciously thought that Yuan Ling and the others had been killed by ye chen.

“Let’s go and take a look!” Ye chen frowned and got up to leave the room.

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The HU clan's residence was called Fenghua building. There were countless buildings like this in Li Mountain City, most of which provided temporary resting places for the forces that came to watch the ceremony.

At this moment, outside the Fenghua Pavilion, more than a dozen people blocked the exit with gloomy faces. The people of the HU family were confronting each other as if they were facing a great enemy.

Such a lineup naturally attracted the attention of various forces. Therefore, many people had already surrounded the Fenghua Pavilion. They were all from families and sects from all over the Central Plains.

"It's the people from the LAN province's martial spirit mansion!"

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"What? LAN province's martial spirit mansion? Why did they come to the HU clan with such a big flag? You must know that the HU family is also a sovereign bloodline family, and their status is not lower than the martial spirit House."

"Hehe, I'm afraid that you guys don't know about this yet. It's said that the disciples of martial spirit Palace had a conflict with the HU clan in a restaurant yesterday. Unfortunately, those few disciples of martial spirit Palace have gone missing ..."

"He's missing?!!"

In the tense atmosphere, countless onlookers began to discuss with teasing expressions.

Were the two Emperor bloodline forces going to be on bad terms?

Under the gaze of countless people, a gray rainbow light came from the void and finally landed in front of the HU clan.

When the rainbow light dissipated, a gray-haired elder in a gray robe was revealed. The moment he appeared, an invisible pressure swept across the world.

Many people of the HU clan could not help but retreat. They revealed painful expressions as they tried to resist the pressure.

"I'm Song Qinglian, an elder of the martial numinous Palace. I'm from the HU family. I give you an hour to hand over the murderer, Hu Fei!"

The grey-robed old man's sinister and cold gaze swept across the entire scene. His cold and sinister voice immediately reverberated, "Otherwise, this old man wouldn't mind entering the sect personally to capture him!"

"Boom ..."

His voice was like a large bell, reverberating throughout the entire Fenghua Pavilion.

"Pfft ..."

Many of the HU clan's disciples vomited blood at the same time. They looked dispirited, and it was obvious that they were injured by the former's shout.

At this moment, a cold voice came from the Fenghua Pavilion,""Daoist song from martial numinous Hall, you brought people to block the door without saying anything. Aren't you looking down on my Hu clan?"

The next moment!

A middle-aged woman in green walked out of the Fenghua Pavilion. Her face was cold and there were many young men and women behind her.

It was the HU family's master, Hu Baimei.

With the appearance of Hu Baimei, the disciples of the HU family were all happy, and then they felt that the pressure was lifted.

"Master Hu!"

Song Qinglian stared at Hu Baimei with a hint of fear in his eyes."Five disciples of my martial numinous house have gone missing. One of them is even a legacy disciple. Please hand over Hu Fei from your Hu clan!"

As soon as these words came out, countless people were in an uproar.

The legacy disciple of martial numinous house had also gone missing?

On the other hand, Hu Fei, who was standing behind Hu Baimei, had a blank expression on his face. Although he had only taught Yuan Ling a lesson, he had never laid his hands on him again. Why did the martial numinous Hall suspect him?

Even Hu Baimei was moved by this, and then she said,""Daoist song, my Hu family has never had any grudges with your martial spirit mansion. What does the disappearance of your martial spirit mansion's disciple have to do with my Hu family's Hu Fei?"

Then, she subconsciously glanced at Hu Fei.

"What a good" no grudges "!"

Song Qinglian immediately sneered."Yesterday, you, Hu Fei, disregarded your status and injured Yuan Ling, an inner sect disciple of martial numinous Manor. After that, Yuan Ling and the others disappeared. How do you explain this?"

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone, including the HU clan, looked at Hu Fei.

Even Hu Baimei was no exception. Hu Lei, who was beside her, seemed to have thought of something, and the corner of his mouth curved into a playful arc.

Hu Baimei looked at Hu Fei and said expressionlessly,""Hu Fei, is what fellow Daoist song said true?"

"Family head, elder song, I did have a conflict with Yuan Ling at the restaurant yesterday, but I only taught him a light lesson," Hu Fei said indifferently as he took a step forward.

Just as Hu Fei was about to speak, he saw Hu Lei looking at him with a look of righteousness. "Hu Fei, I'm not trying to criticize you, but you shouldn't be using your status as a Hu family disciple to bully the weak ..."

"Master Hu, did you hear that?"

"The HU family has already admitted it. Are you trying to cover up for him today?" song Qinglian sneered.

"Family head, the disappearance of Yuan Ling and the others had nothing to do with me. I really only taught him a light lesson ..." Hu Fei explained.

Hu Baimei's eyes flickered a few times and looked straight at song Qinglian, "Fellow Daoist song, when did your disciples go missing?"

"After midnight last night ..." Song Qinglian snorted coldly.

"In other words, after Hu Fei had a conflict with your disciple in the restaurant, your disciple was fine ..."

Hu Baimei smiled faintly. "Hu Fei stayed in the Fenghua Pavilion the whole night last night. How can you blame him for the disappearance of your disciples?"

Song Qinglian couldn't refute that.

Blackie, who witnessed this scene from afar, could not help but laugh. "Master, this Hu Baimei does have some brains."

"How can she be regarded as an ordinary woman when she can become the head of the HU family?" Ye chen shook his head and smiled.

"Fellow Daoist song, you mentioned that there was a core disciple among the missing disciples, right?" Hu Baimei asked again.

Song Qinglian was unwilling to answer.

"As we all know, your sect has nine core disciples, and each of them is a top martial King!"

"Although Hu Fei of the HU clan is also a top martial King, it's impossible for us to kidnap your disciple without anyone knowing ..." Hu Baimei said.

"So, master Hu is determined to protect your Hu family?"

Song Qinglian's expression changed a few times before he said indifferently, "Even if you break the heavens, your Hu clan can't escape from being involved in this matter. Today, this old man will take him away no matter what."

"Without sufficient evidence, do you think you can touch my Hu family's disciples as you please?"

Hu Baimei's beautiful eyes sank slightly. When she said the last word, the temperature in the audience suddenly dropped. She was obviously angry.

Hu Fei was extremely touched.

Song Qinglian looked at Hu Baimei coldly, and then he laughed out of anger, "Very good. Today, I'd like to experience the means of clan master Hu!"

In an instant, the world was silent.

Countless people subconsciously paused.

Were they going to make a move?

Blackie, who was standing in the distance, could not help but say, "Master, should we take action?"

Ye Chen was just about to speak when he suddenly looked into the distance. A delicate voice came from there, "All of you, stop!!!"