

Genius 1211

Chapter 1211: The peak Master of the purple Lotus Peak!

"The mountain river banquet?" The purple Lotus Peak Master seemed to have understood.

"Master!"

At this moment, Lin Lan and Lin Yiyi quickly walked over and knelt down respectfully. With an excited expression, she said, "Master, you've succeeded?"

Hearing this, the purple Lotus Peak master's cold face broke into a smile. "That's right, the four of us peak Leaders will join hands to perform the Enlightenment Technique. If nothing goes wrong, at the Jade pool meeting tomorrow, Caiwei will be able to break out of her closed-door cultivation."

"Congratulations, priest!"

In an instant, the purple Lotus Peak was filled with cheers.

Even though they had entered the sect earlier than mu Caiwei, mu Caiwei had been accepted by the purple Lotus Peak. In terms of seniority, she was more than qualified to be her senior.

Inside the cave of the purple Lotus Peak Master.

The purple Lotus Peak Master glanced at Lin Lan and her sister, then nodded with satisfaction. "Not bad, you guys haven't been slacking off during my closed-door cultivation."

After saying that, she seemed to have thought of something and frowned, "I saw elder Zhou and the others injured earlier. What happened?"

"Replying to master!"

"Two hours ago, a mysterious expert broke into the Jade Lake sacred land ..." Lin Lan's heart sank, and she hurriedly said.

After she had explained the entire situation ...

.....

"There's such a thing?"

The purple Lotus Peak master's expression changed. "Even senior Jiu is no match for that person. Is he an Emperor's throne realm expert?"

She was very clear about the strength of the sacred beast nine-eyes Luan. In terms of cultivation attainments of the Jade Lake Holy Land's inheritance, even the Holy leader was inferior to it.

However, he couldn't stop the mysterious expert.

Thinking of this, she nodded slightly and looked at Lin Lan and the other woman, saying, "How's the mountain river banquet that you've organized? Have you ever taken a fancy to any of the heaven's favorites? Do you need your master to matchmake for you?"

The Jade Lake sacred ground had many women. Except for the saintesses who couldn't marry, there weren't many restrictions on the other female disciples.

Lin Lan's face heated up as Ye Chen's figure suddenly appeared in her mind. She bit her lip and said, "Master, I met someone when I went out this time."

"This person seems to be Senior Sister MU's old friend ..."

Just as she finished her sentence.

Elder Purple Lotus's expression darkened. "Shut up. You have to remember that once Caiwei entered my Jade pool, she has nothing to do with the secular world. How could she have an old friend?"

"I understand."

Lin Lan instantly felt the pressure increase. She stuttered, "But this man seems to have a special relationship with elder sister mu, and he's in Liberty City right now. It seems that he wants to meet elder sister mu through the Jade pool meeting."

"Male?"

The purple Lotus Peak master's eyes were cold. He immediately guessed what was going on and said coldly, "Go and bring this person here now!"

.....

Ye Chen returned to his residence. Just as he was about to sit cross-legged and cultivate until dawn, Hu Fei led someone in.

It was Lin Lan.

"The peak Master of the purple Lotus Peak of the Jade Lake Holy Land, my master wants to see you!" Lin Lan said with a complicated expression.

At the end of her sentence, she was afraid that Ye Chen would reject her, so she added, "Senior Sister mu is the Holy leader's disciple. However, the peak Master is the one imparting the technique on her behalf, which is equivalent to Senior Sister MU's half master."

Chapter 1212: The arrival of reinforcements!

"Purple Lotus Peak Master, you're being too serious."

Ye Chen shook his head slightly and smiled. "Miss mu and I are friends. Since we're friends, how can I ask for anything in return for what I've done?"

The purple Lotus Peak master's eyes darkened. "Young man, I admit that you have some talent!"

"With your talent, you're even qualified to enter the mountain river ranking. All the geniuses at tonight's Mountain river banquet will lose their color in front of you."

"However, in my eyes, it's nothing. The difference between you and Caiwei is still as vast as the clouds and mud."

“Caiwei has been in the sect for less than a month, and she has already reached the martial King realm. If nothing goes wrong, she will even reach the martial Saint realm tomorrow.”

“She has been accepted as the Holy Lord’s personal disciple and has been appointed as the Jade Lake Holy Land’s future saintess. In the future, she will definitely be unrivaled and will most likely step into the legendary Emperor’s throne realm ...”

At this point, she fixed her gaze on ye chen.

“What do you want to say?”

Ye chen chuckled. “Do you think that I’m a Toad lusting after a Swan’s meat? do you think that I have ill intentions toward miss mu?”

“Isn’t that the case?”

The purple Lotus Peak Master sneered. “Young man, I’ve seen many people like you. You’re just trying to force Caiwei to become the Jade Lake Holy Land’s saintess.”

“I can understand!”

.....

“I can give you whatever you want, such as cultivation resources, dense cultivation techniques, medicinal pills, and Yuan stones ...” She continued.

With a wave of her sleeve, the entire cave abode was filled with treasure lights. They seemed to be high-grade spirit weapons, precious raw stones, Supreme-grade elixirs, high-tier cultivation techniques ...

Any one of them was enough to make ordinary people jealous. Any one of them was something that ordinary people could not obtain in their lifetime.

The purple Lotus Peak master’s eyes were fixed on ye chen, trying to see if there was even the slightest hint of interest in his eyes.

Unfortunately, ye chen did not seem to see it. His expression was still as calm as water.

“I heard from LAN ‘er that your servant killed the personal disciple of the bright sword Pavilion Lord at the mountain river banquet, right?”

“Regarding this matter, I can also write a letter to the bright sword old man. He will only kill your servant and not vent his anger on you.”

The purple Lotus Peak Master frowned.

“Enough!”

Ye chen interrupted her. “Purple Lotus Peak Master, if I’m not wrong, these words are just your own wishful thinking. It has nothing to do with miss mu, right?”

The purple Lotus Peak Master snorted coldly, “if Caiwei knew of my efforts, she would also agree.”

“Don’t worry, I’m only here to meet an old friend and ask some questions. I won’t pester young lady mu.”

“So, please put away your high and mighty attitude. In my eyes, the Jade Lake Holy Land is nothing.” Ye chen sneered.

“Hehe!”

The purple Lotus Peak Master was also angered by his words and laughed, “The Jade Lake is nothing in your eyes? You’re really boasting shamelessly?”

“The Jade Lake sacred land is the most ancient sacred land of inheritance in the ancient barren world. We have a deep foundation and are the Overlord of the North ...”

“There are Emperor’s throne realm experts in the Jade Lake sacred ground. There are 108 peaks, and the peak Masters are all martial Saints.”

“The Jade Lake sacred land can shake the entire ancient barren world with a stomp of our feet.”

As she said this, her eyes were filled with dignity. “And now you’re telling me that it’s nothing?”

“So what?”

Ye chen stood with his hands behind his back and smiled disdainfully. “In my opinion, it can be destroyed with a single sword strike.”

“Impudent!”

The purple Lotus Peak’s Peak Master was furious. A monstrous pressure instantly erupted and rushed toward ye chen.

“Boom ...”

The entire space within the cave abode was shaking.

“When have I, ye chen, ever been controlled by others when I want to see someone? You can’t stop me, and the Jade Lake Holy Land can’t stop me either!”

Ye chen laughed out loud. His body was like a pine tree that stood firmly on the cliff, unmoving.

“Boom ...”

At this time, the stone door of the cave dwelling was opened and Lin Lan quickly walked in. She stood in front of ye chen in fear and trepidation. “Master, please calm down. Master, please calm down.”

She had been waiting outside, feeling uneasy. Now that she heard the noise, she couldn’t help but rush in.

She was afraid that her master would attack ye chen in a fit of anger. When mu Caiwei came out of her closed-door cultivation and found out, she would definitely be sad.

“That’s all I have to say. It’s all up to you whether you listen or not. If I find out that you’re affecting Caiwei, I’ll definitely kill you!!!”

The purple Lotus Peak Master flicked his sleeves. "Send the guests off!!!"

"Run, run!"

Lin Lan felt as if she had been pardoned. She hurriedly tugged at the corner of ye Chen's clothes and walked out, afraid to stay for one more second.

When they were outside, Lin Lan stomped her foot and said to ye chen, "I already told you not to have any conflicts with my master, so why did you ..."

"Thank you very much for today's matter, miss Lin. I've finally seen the true colors of the people from the Jade Lake Holy Land. If mu Caiwei comes out of her seclusion, please let her know."

Ye chen smiled faintly, then left with his hands behind his back.

.....

After walking out of the Jade Lake sacred ground ...

Ye chen looked at this behemoth in the eyes of outsiders and a cold light flashed in his eyes. "Mu Caiwei will come out of her closed-door cultivation tomorrow. By then, we will know where our daughter is."

"Jade Lake Holy Land, you'd better make sure my daughter is safe and sound. Otherwise, I'll make your Jade Lake bleed!"

He turned around and walked down the mountain step by step. However, he suddenly stopped and looked up into the void. "Since you've come, show yourself."

"It looks like you're not in a good mood."

A laugh suddenly rang out from the originally quiet void. Then, a black shadow slowly appeared from the distorted void.

It was a man wearing a Black Dragon robe and a flat crown. The man had his hands behind his back, and his Emperor aura was like a prison. His eyes seemed indifferent to life and death, without any emotion.

It was the referee.

"What are you doing here?" ye chen was not surprised at all.

Chi stood with his hands behind his back. A long-lost smile flashed in the depths of his indifferent eyes as he looked at ye chen. "If I say I'm here to help you, would you believe me?"

"Help me?" Ye Chen's face was filled with mockery.

"Naturally!"

"If you're willing to, I can help you destroy the Jade Lake Holy Land." Yi looked at him and smiled. "The Jade Lake Holy master is a rat hiding underground. He's not my enemy!"

"Not only that, I know about The Grudge between you and the Sovereign Lord of great Yin, di xuangang. I can also help you kill di xuangang!"

"You're that kind?"

"If I'm not wrong, you must have a favor to ask of me," ye chen said with a half-smile.

He knew Yi's character very well. How could the evil body of the Emperor be like an ordinary person?

"It's so refreshing to talk to smart people."

The referee did not deny it at all. Instead, he looked at him in admiration and said word by word, "I want you to help me get back my Dharmakaya!"

Chapter 1213: The mysterious Forbidden Sea!

"Help you get back your Dharmakaya?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed as he stared at the referee. "You still haven't gotten your avatar back?"

As early as on earth, he knew that the first emperor had cultivated the art of one turning into Three Pure Ones and separated his jade body, evil body, and Dharmakaya. However, he had failed after being suppressed by the nine families.

The Jade body died and was buried in the mausoleum of Xiao Mountain. The evil body, which was a zombie, was suppressed in the ruins of Kunlun in the upper three heavens.

"No, I didn't!"

"The reason why I started the hundred Empire war and played this big game of chess is to take back my Dharmakaya," Yi smiled indifferently.

"Where is your Dharmakaya?" Ye chen said.

"I can't tell you that yet."

Richard took a deep breath and got straight to the point, "If you are willing to help me, I have a 70% chance of getting my Dharmakaya back. Then, I will be able to unify the ancient barren world."

"Why should I help you?"

Ye chen chuckled and said, unmoved, "You said that you would help me destroy the Jade Lake sacred land and kill di xuangang, but you were wrong ..."

"I was wrong?" Yi's face darkened.

"Even without you, this ye would still be able to rely on my own strength to not put the Jade Lake Holy Land and the great Yin imperial dynasty in my eyes!"

.....

"If that's the case, why should I cause more trouble because of you?" ye chen said lightly.

As his voice fell, the atmosphere between heaven and earth suddenly cooled down, and killing intent faintly filled the air.

The referee looked at ye chen quietly. His Black Dragon robe fluttered without any wind and a faint murderous aura emerged in his eyes.

“What? you want to fight me?”

Ye Chen’s gaze gradually turned cold. He sneered. “I heard that you have caused waves in the middle state. I would like to experience it.”

“Hahaha!”

Yi suddenly laughed out loud, causing the wind and clouds to stir. “Forget it, since you don’t want to cooperate with me, I won’t force you. However, the next time we meet, you and I can only be enemies.”

“Since we’re acquaintances, I can tell you a piece of news. The Ghost Ship you’ve been looking for is in the forbidden Sea!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he disappeared.

“The Ghost Ship is in the forbidden Sea?”

Ye Chen’s expressionless face finally showed a slight change, and then he shouted coldly. “Hey, where is the forbidden Sea?”

However, there was no longer any sound in the void.

“The forbidden Sea!”

Ye Chen mumbled to himself repeatedly. Then, without any further hesitation, his figure flashed and he teleported directly toward Liberty City.

At the HU clan’s residence.

Ye Chen called Hu Fei over through divine consciousness voice transmission and looked directly at the latter. “Have you heard of the forbidden Sea?”

As soon as he said that, Hu Fei’s expression changed, as if he had heard something terrifying. “What? The forbidden Sea?”

“What is the forbidden Sea?” Blackie was confused.

Seeing Hu Fei’s intense reaction, Ye Chen’s eyes flashed. “It seems like you know the name of this place.”

Hu Fei hesitated for a while, then gritted his teeth and said. “My Lord, the forbidden Sea only exists in legends. It is said that it exists somewhere above the sea.”

“Which place is it?” Ye Chen said with a frown.

Hu Fei shook his head and smiled bitterly. His face was slightly pale as he said. “No one knows. It’s said that the forbidden Sea can move. It can move!”

“Not only that!”

He took a deep breath, as if he didn’t dare to mention it. “It’s rumored that anyone who has seen the forbidden Sea is dead, and even Emperor’s throne realm experts don’t dare to set foot in it. The so-called Forbidden Sea is an existence that can’t even be mentioned and must be forgotten!”

“It can move?”

Ye Chen's frown deepened.

Since no one had ever seen the forbidden Sea, how did the church know about it? And he was so sure that the Ghost Ship was in the forbidden Sea?

Hu Fei stood at the side. He wanted to ask ye chen why he was so curious about the forbidden Sea but did not dare to ask in the end.

"It seems like you know quite a bit."

With this in mind, ye chen immediately looked up at little black."Xiao hei, come with me to the great Qin Empire!"

"Alright!"

Blackie nodded. It didn't ask him why he suddenly made this decision. Instead, it hesitated and said,""Master, what about the Jade pool meeting?"

"It's fine!"

Ye chen shook his head."If you fly at full speed, it won't take half a day to go back and forth. You'll be back before noon tomorrow."

Then he turned to Hu Fei and said,"you don't have to go. Stay and participate in the Jade pool meeting. Once the so-called future Saint of the Jade pool Holy Land comes out of seclusion, contact me immediately."

"Alright!" Hu Fei immediately agreed.

Ye chen did not hesitate any longer and hurriedly left with little black. Little black flew into the sky and revealed its true form, carrying ye chen in the direction of the great Qin Empire.

"My Lord ..."

Hu Fei watched the two of them leave, feeling a little uneasy. He could not understand ye Chen's sudden decision.

He was not in the mood to rest. He returned to his room to meditate and cultivate, silently looking forward to the Jade pool meeting and ye Chen's early return.

The next morning, the highly anticipated Jade pool meeting was about to be held. Everyone who had arrived in Liberty City was looking forward to it.

Meanwhile, the Jade Lake Holy Land had already begun to prepare.

At that moment, a shocking sword light tore through the void and descended in front of the Jade Lake Holy Land.

Then, an old voice rang out,""I'm the master of bright sword Pavilion. I have something to discuss with the peak Master of purple sword peak."

Old man bright sword!

The disciple who was guarding the mountain was shocked. He did not dare to hesitate and immediately sent someone to report to the purple sword peak after he responded respectfully.

Not long after, a hunched old man in linen clothes came out of the Jade Lake Holy Land on a sword. "Daoist bright sword from bright sword Pavilion. The meeting will be held at noon. Are you a little impatient?"

"Daoist purple sword, I'm not here to participate in your Jade pool meeting."

The bright sword old man snorted and said coldly, "I've been in closed-door cultivation for many days. As soon as I came out, I learned that my disciple Leng Xingchen died in the Jade Lake sacred land. Do you want to give me an explanation?"

"There's such a thing?"

Elder purple sword was shocked. He cupped his fists and said, "Daoist bright sword, please give me the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. I'll definitely find out the truth."

After saying that, his figure flickered and disappeared from the spot. In less than the time it took to make a cup of tea, he appeared again with a young man beside him.

"Senior bright sword!"

Wei Yong lowered his head, not daring to look at the bright sword old man's eyes. He said uneasily, "Brother Leng's death had nothing to do with the Jade Lake Holy Land. He was killed by someone who attended the mountain river banquet last night. I was too weak to stop him ..."

"Chi ..."

The heaven and earth resonated with the sound of ten thousand swords.

"Who killed him?"

Old man bright sword's face twitched.

"This person is called ye chen. He's from the heaven wind sea region and is an acquaintance of the HU clan. I can personally bring senior to the HU clan's temporary residence ..."

Wei Yong didn't dare to hide anything.

"Bring me there!"

"Humph!" The bright sword elder snorted coldly. Then, with a wave of his sleeve, he took Wei Yong with him and flew toward Liberty City.

Chapter 1214: The Lord won't let you off!

In the HU family of Liberty City.

In the hall, the family head, Hu Baimei, gathered everyone and warned in advance, "I'll be leading the team for this Jade pool meeting. The elders, Hu Fei, Hu Lei, and Hu Rui will go. The rest of you will stay here ..."

“Yes!”

Hu Fei and the others immediately nodded.

Behind him, Hu Lei looked at his back and then searched for ye chen and the others in the crowd. His eyes flickered thoughtfully.

“Boom ...”

At this moment, the HU family’s building shook and collapsed as if there was an earthquake.

“What happened?”

This sudden scene caused everyone to turn pale with fright.

“Not good!”

Hu Baimei’s eyes narrowed, and then she waved her hand, directly wrapping everyone and quickly sweeping out of the building that was about to collapse.

“Boom ...”

The moment they left, the entire building, which was dozens of stories high, collapsed and turned into ruins.

.....

“What happened?”

After Hu Baimei placed everyone on the ground, she looked back at the ruins behind her with an ugly expression.

Suddenly, a huge hand reached out towards them from the sky. It was like a cloud that covered everything.

“Back off!”

Hu Baimei’s expression suddenly changed, and she directly shook everyone away. Then, she took a step forward and took the initiative to meet the big hand.

“You’re just a mere six revolution martial Saint. Do you think you can fly out of my Five Finger Mountain?”

With a sneer, the big hand accurately held the HU family’s patriarch, Hu Baimei.

In the next moment, the figures of the bright sword old man and Wei Luan appeared in the void.

“Master!”

Hu Fei and the others were shocked. They couldn’t believe what they were seeing. The clan head was being held by someone?

“I’m the patriarch of the HU clan of the Xuan Prefecture!”

Hu Baimei, who was trapped by the five fingers, was shocked to death. She said in a humiliated and helpless tone, "Who are you? Why are you attacking us?"

"The HU clan? It seems this old man didn't find the wrong person!"

The bright sword old man sneered and then squinted his eyes to size up the HU family people on the ground. "I'll give you a chance for killing my disciple. Who is Hu Fei? Who's Ye chen? come out immediately!"

As soon as he said this, everyone from the HU family was stunned. Then, they all looked at Hu Fei, their eyes full of doubt and suspicion.

Hu Fei's face instantly turned pale.

He had already recognized her!

The old man who had captured the family head must be the owner of the bright sword Pavilion, old man bright sword. He was obviously here to avenge Ling Xingchen.

Hu Baimei was shocked, "old man bright sword?" You are the bright sword old man of the bright sword Pavilion. Senior, my Hu family has never killed your disciples!"

The old man of bright sword Pavilion was a nine-revolution martial Saint, the same as the ancestor of the HU family. Since the ancestor of the HU family was not with her at the Jade pool meeting, she was no match for the old man.

"Senior!"

At this moment, Hu Lei, who was on the ground, suddenly stood up and pointed at Hu Fei. "He's Hu Fei. Hu Fei calls the ye chen You speak of a Lord. At the mountain river banquet last night, I can prove that brother Leng was killed by ye Chen's servant. "

"What?" Hu Baimei's heart was extremely excited.

She did not know anything about last night's incident. The only people who knew were Hu Fei and Hu Lei. Hu Fei naturally would not say anything, and Hu Lei, who was afraid of ye chen, did not dare to say anything.

The bright sword old man looked at Wei Luan, who nodded and said, "Senior, what he said is right."

"Senior, you're late!"

"Ye and his servant disappeared a long time ago," Hu Lei said again. "I suspect they took the opportunity to escape!"

"He escaped?"

The bright sword old man's eyes turned cold. He then reached out and grabbed Hu Fei, "Tell me, where did the person who killed my disciple go?"

Hu Fei pursed his lips and did not say anything.

"You've got some guts, very good!"

The bright sword old man coldly snorted and then swept his sleeve. Under the Furious gazes of Hu Fei and Hu Baimei, the bodies of the more than ten Hu clan members on the ground exploded and turned into blood foam.

“Bang Bang Bang ...”

“S-senior, please don’t kill me. I pointed out Hu Fei for you ...” Hu Lei’s expression suddenly changed.

Before he could finish his sentence, his entire body exploded, turning into a mist of blood that scattered with the wind.

“No!”

Hu Baimei and Hu Fei roared in unison.

They were members of the HU clan. Three of them were martial Saint level elders, and the rest were all geniuses of the clan.

But now, he was dead?

“You ... You’re so cruel!!!”

Hu Baimei’s face was extremely pale.”The ancestor of the HU clan will not let you off. The bright sword Pavilion will definitely suffer the revenge of the HU clan!!!”

“The ancestor of the HU clan?”

The bright sword old man laughed disdainfully.”He’s just a man who’s about to die. If he was here, I’d kill him!”

“The Lord won’t let you off!”

Hu Fei’s heart ached, but he suddenly grinned, his eyes filled with hatred.”I promise you, you will die miserably, very, very miserably!!!”

“Just based on your words, this old master will spare your dog lives for the time being. You’d better hope that your so-called Lord will come to save you!”

The bright sword old man laughed hideously, then grabbed the two and ran toward the Jade Lake sacred land.

.....

The great Qin Empire, southern central Prefecture.

At the heavily guarded entrance of the great Qin Kingdom’s capital, ye chen and little black looked at the city that looked like a giant steel beast before them and said lightly,””I would like to see your great Qin’s Emperor, Yi. Please inform him.”

“Impudent!”

One of the soldiers who had rushed over after hearing the news shouted coldly,””Do you think the Emperor of great Qin is someone you can meet just because you want to?”

“If that’s the case, then let’s do it!”

Ye chen shook his head slightly and took a step forward. An endless pressure enveloped the entire Army. The dark mass of the city’s defenders immediately knelt on the ground.

“Break!”

Ye chen used the great five elements restriction breaking spell to break through the defensive formation and flew out of the great Qin capital with little black.

“Stop them!”

“Trespassers of the great Qin capital will die!”

The Army and powerhouses that blotted out the sky and covered the earth pounced on the two of them fearlessly like a swarm of bees.

“Hey, don’t force me to kill!”

Ye chen suppressed the people who came to kill him on the ground. Then, his voice, like muffled Thunder, reverberated throughout the capital of the great Qin Kingdom.

“All of you, stop!”

At this moment, a dignified voice came from the back of the crowd. Those who were about to rush forward immediately stopped and knelt down.

As the crowd dispersed, a man wearing a dazzling black armor slowly walked out. The black armor on the man’s body seemed to be a ball of black flames, cold and intimidating.

It was Qin Jian, who had been under Tao Wu in the past. Now, his aura was even more terrifying than before.

“Long time no see, ye nankuang!”

Qin Feng looked at ye chen expressionlessly and said in a neither humble nor haughty manner, “The Sovereign Lord isn’t in the capital, you should go back!”

“How can I trust you?” Ye Chen’s eyes were cold.

“I know very well that I’m not your match, and the Army in the city can’t stop you, so I came out to stop all of this!”

“If you don’t believe me, you can search the city yourself,” Qin Jian said indifferently.

“Where did the referee go?” Blackie asked.

“I don’t know either,”

“No.” Qin Jian shook his head and said, “after Sovereign Lord left the capital with Meng Tian and the rest, he never returned ...”

“When will he be back?”

Ye Chen's eyes flickered imperceptibly. It seemed that Phoenix had not returned to the great Qin Empire after parting with him.

"I don't know about this either," Qin ran said.

Little Black's sinister eyes glanced at the former before turning to ye chen." "Master, what do we do now?"

"Let's go back!"

Ye chen shook his head slightly."Since they don't want to see me," he said,"I can't keep waiting."

Chapter 1215: Shi qianhan, first on the mountain river Board!

In the Jade Lake sacred ground of the northern Central Prefecture.

It was close to noon, and the highly anticipated Jade pool meeting finally began. With the ringing of the bell that shook the nine Heavens, the well-prepared major forces arrived in an orderly manner.

"The great elder of the LAN Prefecture's martial numinous mansion from the northern region of the central Prefecture has brought his disciples to offer their congratulations. They have three Supreme great herbs ..."

"In the southern central Prefecture, the owner of the Longxu Grotto-heaven, long xuzi, has come to congratulate you. I have immortal medicine and spiritual treasures of the grotto-heaven ..."

"From the Eastern Region of the Central Plains, the Vice sect leader of the natural law School and his successor wish yaochi a long life. May the Holy Lord ..."

In the guest-receiving peak, which had been opened up separately, there were many high platforms. Many high-level officials and disciples of the Jade Lake Holy Land who had witnessed the scene were proud and smug.

The Jade pool meeting was enough to stir up the entire ancient barren world. Those who were present were either the leaders of the various sects, the appointed future heirs, or the overwhelming prodigies.

How could they not be proud of this!

It was an honor to be a disciple of the Jade Lake Holy Land!

On the purple Lotus Peak, the purple Lotus Peak Master faced the guest-receiving peak, his Phoenix eyes piercing through space." "It's been a long time since the Jade Lake Holy Land has been so lively. Caiwei, that girl, has finally caught up. "

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but look up at the top of the purple Lotus Peak. There, she could faintly feel a trace of aura rising rapidly, and she couldn't help but show a satisfied expression.

"Master, master ..."

At this moment, a hurried voice came from afar, and then Lin Lan, dressed in Palace clothes, walked in quickly.

.....

“How can you be so flustered?” the purple Lotus Peak Master was displeased.

“Master!”

Lin Lan knelt down on one knee and said anxiously, “I just heard that the master of bright sword Pavilion came to the Jade Lake Holy Land and captured the HU family ...”

“I already know about this.” The purple Lotus Peak Master said.

Lin Lan’s lips moved slightly. “Master, can you plead with old man bright sword? after all, the HU family is innocent. Moreover, he has killed many people of the HU family ...”

“Why should I intercede on their behalf?”

“It’s funny,” the purple Lotus Peak Master said coldly. “That kid was still talking big to me last night. Who would have thought that he would take the opportunity to escape overnight?”

“The facts have proven that I didn’t misjudge him!”

Hearing this, Lin Lan couldn’t help but smile bitterly and shake her head, “Ye chen, Oh ye chen, you’ve disappointed me. It seems like master was right. You’re not worthy of Senior Sister mu. To think that I’ve previously ...”

.....

As time passed, more and more guests arrived at the Jade Lake Holy Land’s guest-receiving peak. The later the guests arrived, the more shocking the forces were.

“Great Yin imperial dynasty’s Prince Yin Zhaoyang has arrived!”

As the host’s voice suddenly became louder, the entire guest-receiving peak fell into silence.

Under everyone’s gaze, a man wrapped in golden divine light slowly walked over. Under the light, many people lowered their heads and did not dare to look at him.

The great Yin imperial dynasty was a terrifying existence that was not inferior to the Jade Lake sacred ground. It was guarded by an Emperor’s throne realm expert, di xuangang.

There were a total of nine imperial princes in the great Yin imperial court, and this Yin Zhaoyang was ranked third. He was one of the candidates who had the greatest chance of obtaining the Imperial power, and he was also in the top ten of the mountain river roll.

As a laugh rang out, a sword light streaked across the sky. “Prince Zhao Yang’s arrival brings light to the Jade Lake sacred land!”

The next moment, a slightly hunched old man in sackcloth with a long sword on his back faced Yin Yang.

The peak Master of the purple sword peak!

Someone said, and many people’s spirits were lifted. The peak Master of the purple sword peak had personally appeared to welcome Yin Zhaoyang.

“Senior purple sword, you’re too kind. My father is busy with the war and can’t leave, so he ordered me to come. I hope your sect doesn’t mind.”

Yin Zhaoyang smiled faintly, which made people feel like they were bathing in the spring breeze. Then, he took his seat under the lead of the purple sword Peak Master.

“This kind of person is not bad.”

The purple Lotus Peak Master, who was seated on the ground, nodded lightly.””This Yin Zhaoyang is ranked eighth on the mountain river Board at such a young age. His talent is not bad. He is not someone that junior ye can compare to.”

Lin Lan looked at the sun in a daze. She couldn’t help but admit defeat and feel a faint sense of defeat.

“The Empress of the great Xia Dynasty, Hua qianqi, has arrived!”

“The Prince of the great Chu Empire, Xiang Long, has arrived!”

“The great Qi Dynasty’s Emperor, Jiang Yichen, has arrived!”

“The Dean of the painting Dao Academy of Jixia learning Palace has arrived!”

“.....”

The emcee’s voice continued to rise, and everyone’s expression also changed again and again. The atmosphere was pushed to the peak.

“The Xia Emperor’s daughter Hua qianqi, the Chu Emperor’s son Xiang Long, the Qi Emperor Jiang Yichen, the sword fanatic li Qingyu, the demon of the Dongfang family Dongfang ye, the invincible Ming King Chunyu Xiu ... My God, they’re all in the top ten of the mountain river roll. I can’t believe they’re all gathered here ...”

Some people were shocked to see the top talents of the Jade Lake Holy Land being received by the peak Masters in person.

“Other than Shi qianhan who is ranked first, Yan Jiu ‘er, the saintess of the Hall of Light, and mu Caiwei, the Jade Lake Holy Land’s future saintess who is ranked tenth, are still in seclusion!”

Many of the older generation’s powerhouses were also moved.”It can be said that almost all of the top 10 geniuses of the mountain river Board are here.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the emcee’s voice sounded again, hoarse and sharp,””Shi qianhan, the direct disciple of the Lord of the beimang Dragon-subduing Hall, has arrived!”

As soon as these words came out, the world was silent!

Everyone’s eyes were almost uniformly fixed on the entrance of the guest-receiving peak. Even the heaven’s favorites who were in the top 10 of the mountain river Board were no exception. However, their eyes were filled with a faint desire to fight.

Under everyone’s gaze, a young man in white floated over. He was all alone, like a Fallen Leaf in the wind, without any aura.

However, it was this extremely low-key method that made the peak Master of the purple Lotus Peak, the number one peak in the Jade Lake Holy Land, appear to welcome him personally.

“Greetings, young lord Shi!”

The purple Lotus Peak Master saluted Shi qianhan courteously and raised his hand. “Please follow me to your seat!”

“Thank you for your trouble, Purple Lotus Peak Master.”

Shi qianhan smiled, his handsome face intoxicating all the women present. Even Lin Lan, who was standing behind the purple Lotus Peak Master, was no exception. She felt her heart throb.

“You know me?” The purple Lotus Peak Master was surprised.

“Of course. When I was in the sect, I’ve heard my foster father mention the purple Lotus Peak Master more than once. He said that the purple Lotus Peak Master is peerless and has the best chance of stabilizing the emperor’s throne realm ...” Shi qianhan smiled.

“You ...”

The purple Lotus Peak master’s expression remained unchanged, but his eyes were still filled with a smile. “Your foster father was the existence that our generation pursued. Unfortunately, he was the one who took the first step in the end.”

Everyone looked at Shi qianhan, who was chatting and laughing with the purple Lotus Peak Master, with respect.

“This is Shi qianhan, number one on the mountain river Board. I heard that he was the young master of the Shi family, an ancient clan in the eastern barren territory. A month ago, he came to the Central Plains and joined the beimang Dragon Hall, a peerless sect.”

“That’s right. This man displayed unparalleled talent as soon as he entered the beimang Dragon-subduing Hall. He was personally accepted by the hall Master as his last disciple and adopted son.”

“In less than a month, this person’s cultivation level has skyrocketed. He started challenging the top ten of the mountain river Board and defeated all the geniuses. In the end, he won first place ...”

“Does this mean that all the heaven’s favorites here have been defeated by Shi qianhan?”

“Lower your voice, do you want to die ...”

The thunderous discussion swept through the entire reception peak. Many female disciples of the Jade Lake Holy Land looked at Shi qianhan like infatuated girls.

Only a few of the top 10 heaven’s favorites of the mountain river Board had ugly expressions on their faces. How could they not hear the discussions around them? however, under such circumstances, they could only pretend to be deaf.

Chapter 1216: Hu Fei’s faith!

In the end, Shi qianhan was arranged to sit on the high platform, which only the top ten geniuses of the mountain river list could sit on.

In front of him were the Xia Dynasty's Princess Hua qianqi, the great Chu's Emperor Xiang Long, the great Qi's Emperor Jiang Yichen, the sword fanatic li qingluan, the demon of the Dongfang family Dongfang ye, the undefeatable Ming King Chunyu Xiu, and other proud Children of Heaven of the mountain and river roll.

However, the atmosphere between the few of them was a little abnormal. They each had a sullen face and did not speak to each other, causing many people below to keep quiet out of fear.

Only Hua qianren, the princess of great Xia, kept looking at Shi qianhan with her beautiful eyes.

Shi qianhan looked at her and said, "What are you looking at me for?"

"I'm thinking."

Hua qianqi's beautiful eyes moved slightly and she laughed mischievously. "I'm just thinking when you'll marry me."

"Marry you?" Shi qianhan's face twitched.

"Yup!"

Hua qianchen smiled slyly. "The rule of the great Xia is that I will marry whoever can defeat me. You defeated me before, so I should naturally marry you."

Shi qianhan felt a headache coming on, as if this had happened more than once. He laughed and said, "Yin Yang, Chunyu Xiu, and Dongfang ye are all stronger than you. Why don't you marry them?"

"They didn't fight me."

Hua qianqi rolled his eyes and said with a hint of disdain, "Besides, they're too ugly and I don't have an appetite. You're different. Not only are you stronger than them, but you're also more handsome. You're suitable to be the son-in-law of great Xia ..."

.....

As soon as he said that, Yin Zhaoyang and the others' faces twitched a few times, as if they were trying to suppress their anger.

"Shi qianhan!"

The sword Maniac li qingluan looked at Shi qianhan and said, "After this, I will challenge you!"

He had originally been ranked first on the mountain river Board. However, with the appearance of Shi qianhan, he had dropped from first to second. No one would be able to tolerate this.

"As you wish!"

Shi qianhan shrugged his shoulders and said, "But I advise you, it's not enough for you to defeat me with your unrefined swordsmanship. Go back and practice for a few more years."

“Uncouth?” Li qingluan’s expression turned ugly.

Li qingluan was known as the most outstanding sword cultivator in the Haotian sword sect. In terms of swordsmanship, he was the best among the younger generation in the ancient barren world. However, Shi qianhan called him uncouth.

“Shi qianhan, aren’t you being a little too arrogant?” Yin Zhaoyang, the Prince of great Yin, sneered. Fellow Daoist li is from the number one sword cultivation sect in the ancient barren world, the vast heaven sword sect. Are you defiling the vast heaven sword sect?”

“I’m telling the truth.” Shi qianhan didn’t care.

Li qingluan suppressed her anger and sneered, “So, you’ve met someone with superb swordsmanship?”

He was mocking Shi qianhan.

Unexpectedly, Shi qianhan nodded and said, “I’ve seen them, and there are two of them.”

“I’m all ears,” Li qingluan was so angry that she laughed.

The others couldn’t help but look at Shi qianhan. They knew li qingluan’s swordsmanship better than anyone else. She was known as the sword genius of the vast heaven sword sect, and there was someone who was better than her.

“I once knew a man who was only seventeen or eighteen years old, but his heart of the sword was clear. He could easily grasp any kind of sword intent in this world.”

Shi qianhan looked nostalgic. “There’s another person who doesn’t stick to the sword at all. His understanding of the sword has long reached the realm of comprehension. He can use anything as a sword ...” He said.

He couldn’t help but look at li qingluan. “Li qingluan, you’re known as a Sword Maniac, but you’ve only comprehended thirteen sword wills. Your Haotian sword sect has been studying sword way for thousands of years, but you’re still stuck on ordinary things like iron. That’s why I said your so-called sword technique is unrefined in my eyes.”

“Is there really such a person?” This time, even Hua qianqi, the daughter of the Emperor of great Xia, was shocked.

The pupils of the rest of the people contracted, and their eyes flickered.

“I don’t believe it!”

Li qingluan seemed to have suffered a blow and muttered, “I don’t believe that there’s really such an existence as you said, unless you let me meet you.”

“Don’t!”

Shi qianhan shook his head and smiled. “You’d better pray that you don’t meet them. Otherwise, it will be a misfortune for you. Especially the first one I mentioned earlier. You won’t even have the chance to draw your sword in front of this person.”

.....

“LAN ‘er, have you seen Shi qianhan? Only such a character could be considered a peerless heaven’s favorite, and only then could he be worthy of Cai Wei.

On the purple Lotus Peak, the purple Lotus Peak Master looked at Lin Lan with a smile and said,“”People like that ye kid are destined to look up to them. Even if they try their best, they won’t be able to catch up ...”

“I know, master!”

“Brother Shi, he’s fine ...” Lin Lan said with a flushed face.

After saying that, he buried his head.

After taking in her expression, the image of the young man who had boasted shamelessly in front of him last night appeared in his mind.

“It’s a pity that you ran away in advance and couldn’t be at the Jade pool meeting. Otherwise, you would have completely given up on Caiwei. ”

She suddenly regretted not keeping ye chen.

.....

And on a certain high platform on the guest-welcoming peak!

The bright sword old man sat with his eyes closed, not moving at all, as if he was meditating. In front of him, two people were kneeling.

They were the HU family’s Masters, Hu Baimei and Hu Fei.

“Bastard!

Hu Baimei glared at Hu Fei helplessly.“”You’ve brought great trouble to the HU clan. I’ve warned you not to get close to that ye kid, but you didn’t listen ...”

“The Lord will definitely come and save me!”

Hu Fei bit his lips and was extremely determined.

“Silly boy, wake up!”

Wei Yong walked over and said with a cold smile,“”If that brat surnamed ye could come and save you, why would he run away in advance?”

“You don’t know how terrifying the exalts are.”

Hu Fei’s eyes were fixed on him.“”Not just you, even the entire Jade Lake Holy Land can’t stop the Lord!”

“Pfft!”

Wei Yong laughed when he heard this.

Hu Baimei closed her eyes in despair.

Silly child!

Even though I just found out that your great master has some strength, he is at most a martial Saint. Even I, a six revolution martial Saint, am not a match for the bright sword old man.

Not to mention your exalt!

At this moment, the bright sword old man suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Wei Luan. "What time is it now?"

"Senior, it's almost noon."

"The people from the Hall of Light are still on their way. When they arrive, the Jade pool meeting will officially begin," Wei Yong replied respectfully.

"Alright!"

The bright sword old man nodded and suddenly stood up. He took a step forward and leaped into the air above the guest-welcoming peak. His voice was loud and clear. "Everyone, I'm the master of bright sword Pavilion. Please listen to me!"

The whole Jade Lake Holy Land, which had been slightly noisy, suddenly quieted down. Everyone's eyes were fixed on the person in front.

"That's the owner of bright sword Pavilion, bright sword old man!"

"I didn't expect this person to come in person. You know, it's said that he was in seclusion a while ago, seeking to step into the emperor's throne realm!"

"I heard that the disciple of the bright sword old man was killed ..."

Countless people were whispering to each other and their eyes met.

Old man bright sword looked around and shouted, "Everyone, my disciple Leng Xingchen was killed while attending the Jade pool meeting!"

"Before the Jade pool meeting officially begins, I'm going to take revenge for my disciple in front of all of you. I'm going to declare the dignity of bright sword Pavilion with blood!"

"Bring him up!" He shouted.

Wei Yong immediately grabbed Hu Baimei and Hu Fei and flew away.

At the same time, in Liberty City, ye chen, who had just arrived, quietly looked at the ruins in front of him. His eyes suddenly turned cold. "Something has happened!"

.....

Chapter 1217: Old thing, I'm giving you face now!

Jade Lake sacred land, guest-receiving peak.

"Bring him up!"

As the bright sword old man's cold voice faded away ...

In the huge void, under the gaze of many people, Wei Luan, who was on the ground, grabbed two people and flew to the side of the bright sword old man.

They were the HU family's Masters, Hu Baimei and Hu Fei.

At this moment, Hu Baimei's face was ashen. She was the head of the HU family, but she had been reduced to a prisoner and surrounded by people. If her cultivation had not been sealed, she would have chosen to kill herself.

Hu Fei, on the other hand, was staring at them with eyes that were about to pop out of their sockets.

"Who are these two people? Could he be the murderer who killed the bright sword old man's direct disciple, Leng Xingchen?"

"I recognize them. They are from the HU clan of Xuanzhou."

"What? The HU clan of the Xuan Prefecture? That's the Emperor blood family, and their ancestors were once Emperor's throne realm experts. How would old man bright sword dare to do that?"

"Why not? As a nine revolution martial Saint, the bright sword old man's strength is not lower than that of the HU family's patriarch. Moreover, the HU family's patriarch was not present. "

At that moment, countless eyes were focused on the bright sword old man, Hu Fei, Hu Baimei, and the others. Whispers of discussion spread out.

Seeing this, Lin Lan's expression changed slightly, and then she looked at the purple Lotus Peak Master beside her, "Master, are you really not going to save them?"

.....

However, the purple Lotus Peak Master turned a blind eye.

"Everyone!"

Under everyone's gaze, the bright sword old man looked around with a cold gaze and then laughed hideously. "My disciple, Leng Xingchen, has been killed by someone. This person has a close relationship with the HU clan. Now that he has taken the opportunity to escape, I can only use the two of them as my targets."

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place once again broke out into a clamorous discussion. It was obvious that they sympathized with Hu Fei and Su Mo, but no one dared to stand up and say a word of justice.

"Although my bright sword Pavilion is not a top-notch sect, we are still in charge of a region. The hatred of killing our son is absolutely irreconcilable!"

The bright sword old man's eyes gushed with a sinister smile that made one shiver. "Today, this old man will use the blood of these two people to pay tribute to my disciple!"

"This old thing is killing the chicken to warn the monkeys ..."

The pupils of many forces 'leaders at the scene shrank.

At this moment, a faint voice was heard from the high platform. "Bright sword Pavilion master, no matter what the relationship between these two people and the murderer is, your disciple was not killed by them. Aren't you being too rude and unreasonable?"

As soon as these words came out, the entire place was silent. Countless people's eyes immediately revealed a look of disbelief.

Under such circumstances.

There was actually someone who dared to stand up and refute this?

"Who's talking?" the bright sword old man's eyes were filled with coldness.

Under everyone's gaze, Shi qianhan slowly stood up and looked at the bright sword old man. "I'm Shi qianhan."

"So, it's young lord Shi of the beimang Dragon-subduing Hall!"

The bright sword old man's pupils slightly shrank. He then said coldly, "What's wrong? Young lord Shi is going to protect these two?"

"Qianhan, don't meddle in other people's business!"

The purple Lotus Peak Master shouted. Anyone could see that the bright sword old man was just trying to make an example out of anyone who dared to jump out.

Shi qianhan's expression did not change. He looked at the bright sword old man and said, "This Shi has nothing to do with them, so naturally I won't meddle in their business. I'm just saying what I'm thinking."

The bright sword old man snorted.

At this moment, great Yin's Prince Yin Zhaoyang said, "Senior bright sword, may I know who killed brother Leng? Perhaps we can use the energy in our hands to find it."

"Not bad!"

The great Qi's Emperor, Jiang Yichen, also nodded and said, "Almost all the forces in the Central Plains are here today. I believe everyone is willing to do the bright sword Pavilion a favor."

Following that, countless people expressed their opinions. As for whether it was true or not, no one knew. After all, it was not illegal to brag.

The bright sword old man cupped his fists at Yin Yang and said, "The person who killed my disciple is named Ye Chen. He looks to be in his twenties and has a head of white hair. He also has a martial Saint Almighty as his servant. My disciple was killed by his servant!"

"Ye Chen? Why have I never heard of this person? With a martial Saint level servant and such a young age, he shouldn't be unknown, right?"

"Could it be someone from a hidden Holy Land?"

“No matter what, if this person surnamed ye does not have a monstrous background, there will no longer be a place for him in the Central Plains after today.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the crowd burst into a flurry of discussions, as if discussing ye chen.

“Master ...”

Lin Lan looked at the purple Lotus Peak Master with a pale face.

The purple Lotus Peak Master was also shocked. He didn't expect things to develop to this extent. He sneered, “If that kid didn't say such big words, I might have considered protecting him. But now, it's impossible.”

“Ye chen, I'll remember this!”

“Once we return, we'll activate the energy of the great Yin imperial dynasty to help senior bright sword search for this person,” the son of the great Yin Emperor said.

“It is the same for my great Qi.”

The great Qi Dynasty's Emperor, Jiang Yichen, promised.

“Thank you, everyone!”

The bright sword old man thanked him profusely, and then he looked at Hu Fei with a murderous look. “If you want to blame someone, blame it on the fact that you know someone you shouldn't know.”

The next moment!

He clenched his fist, and a huge origin power palm print with extremely terrifying true origin fluctuations heavily slammed towards the immobile Hu Fei and his companion.

Hu Fei closed his eyes in despair.

“Bang ...”

A deafening sound exploded in the guest-welcoming peak, but the miserable scene that everyone had imagined did not happen.

There was a faint energy light shield that seemed to have materialized beside Hu Fei and Zhou donghuang, enveloping them within it.

The bright sword old man looked at Shi qianhan and said in a cold voice, “Shi qianhan, what is the meaning of this?”

Obviously, it was Shi qianhan who had saved Hu Fei.

Everyone looked at Shi qianhan in a daze. If they remembered correctly, Shi qianhan had said that he would not interfere. Why did he suddenly change his mind?

Under everyone's gaze, Shi qianhan slowly said, “Old man bright sword, you can't kill these two!”

“Do you really want to become enemies with my bright sword Pavilion?” The bright sword old man’s expression darkened, and a cold killing intent slowly spread out from his body.

Shi qianhan narrowed his eyes. “If you’re not wrong, then the man surnamed ye you mentioned is my close friend. Are you going to kill me too?”

As soon as he finished speaking, there was an uproar.

The first on the mountain river roll and the direct disciple of the leader of the beimang Dragon-subduing Hall actually knew a nameless murderer? and they were even close friends?

Even Hu Baimei and Hu Fei, who were already in despair, opened their eyes in disbelief.

“Shi qianhan, for the sake of your foster father, do you dare to say that again?” the bright sword old man sneered.

“Qianhan!” The purple Lotus Peak Master roared.

Shi qianhan waved his hand and interrupted her. The smile on his face gradually disappeared. He looked at the bright sword old man and sneered.

“Old thing, I’m giving you face, right? I said I can’t kill these two people, I mean it!”

Chapter 1218: An abnormal nine puppet worm!

As his voice fell! It was neither loud nor soft!

The world suddenly fell silent.

Old thing!

How dare he call the bright sword old man an old thing? One should know that the bright sword old man was a nine-revolution martial Saint, a Big Shot of the older generation who had been famous for a long time. He was also the ancestor of a sect!

Countless people’s eyes were filled with disbelief.

On the contrary, the pupils of great Yin’s Imperial Prince and the others shrank. Then, they looked at each other, and an inexplicable smile flashed in their eyes.

“Good, very good!”

Old man Yijian was so angry that he laughed and said “good” three times in a row. His eyes were fixed on ye chen. His expression alternated between green and white, and it was extremely gloomy.

“Today, I will teach you a lesson on behalf of the northern Sea Palace Master! You are a junior who doesn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth!”

The next moment!

His figure flickered and he disappeared from his original spot. Like a Phantom, he rushed toward Shi qianhan on the high platform.

“Stop!”

At this moment, the purple Lotus Peak Master stepped in front of the bright sword old man and shouted, "Daoist bright sword, please listen to me!"

.....

Then, she turned to Shi qianhan and said, "Qianhan, quickly apologize to Daoist bright sword!"

She was of the same generation as the northern Sea temple master and had a deep friendship. Thus, she saw Shi qianhan as her nephew and came out to help him.

Shi qianhan was unmoved.

"Bastard!"

"Is it worth it to make an enemy of Daoist Yi Jian for an unknown person?" the purple Lotus Peak Master scolded.

"Unknown?"

"Brother ye's abilities are beyond your imagination. I may not be his match!" Shi qianhan smiled.

As soon as these words came out, everyone was shocked.

Shi qianhan was also a seven-revolution martial Saint and ranked first on the mountain river list. There was someone stronger than him in the younger generation? How could this be possible?

"What a load of nonsense!"

The purple Lotus Peak Master was so angry that he laughed. "I know that you're eager to save the two people of the HU family. That's why you came up with such an excuse. However, you must know that you're representing the beiming Dragon-subduing Hall. Aren't you afraid of being punished by the beiming Dragon-subduing Hall if you become enemies with the bright sword Pavilion?"

"The purple Lotus Peak Master is right."

"Shi qianhan," great Yin's Prince laughed, "isn't it a bit below standard for you to come up with such an excuse to save the two people of Hu clan?"

At this point, he couldn't help but sneer, "If the person you speak of is really so, then I would like to have a taste of his strength."

"I would also like to ask for advice from such a person."

The great Qi's Emperor Jiang Yichen laughed mockingly.

"Do you think you're worthy to ask brother ye for advice?"

Shi qianhan looked at the two of them with disdain. "If brother ye was present, all the heaven's pride experts would lower their heads when they see him, and trash like you would be as easy as killing chickens and dogs!"

"You ..."

Yin Chaoyang and Jiang Yichen were instantly enraged.

The rest of the people also glared at Shi qianhan!

His words were simply too arrogant. Not only did he curse Yin Chaoyang and Jiang Yichen, but he also belittled all the elites present.

“Qianhan, have you fainted?!!”

“I’ve seen that ye brat before,” the purple Lotus Peak Master retorted. “He’s not like what you’re saying.”

“Moreover, if he was really like that, why would he leave the HU family and take the opportunity to escape? You still don’t dare to show your face?”

She criticized with certainty.

The next moment!

At the entrance of the guest-receiving peak, the Master of Ceremony stammered, “Rogue cultivator ye ... Ye chen brings a servant to congratulate Holy maiden mu. We present a heaven ... Heaven pill!!!”

When the emcee finished his last word.

The originally tense and excited welcoming peak suddenly became deathly silent, so quiet that it was terrifying!

At this moment, everyone’s eyes could not help but look towards the entrance of the welcoming peak, even the big shots of the various forces were no exception.

“I knew that the Lord would definitely come to save me!” Hu Fei cried tears of joy and wished he could go and welcome them.

Seeing him like this, Hu Baimei’s eyes, which were originally filled with despair, suddenly showed a glimmer of hope.

Did that kid really come?

However, even if he was here, he wouldn’t be able to change anything.

Thinking of this, she shook her head again.

The moment he heard ye Chen’s name, the purple Lotus Peak Master, who had been talkative, suddenly stopped. His expression was slightly embarrassed.

Lin Lan was dumbfounded.

Then, the silence was broken by Shi qianhan’s laughter. “Good, brother ye, you finally came!”

The next moment!

Under everyone’s gaze, a thin figure slowly walked in from the entrance of the guest-receiving peak.

It was a young man about twenty-four or twenty-five years old. He was dressed in green, and his white hair, which was like the Milky Way, fluttered gently in the wind, adding a bit of ethereal feeling to his originally thin and weak temperament.

Behind him was a young Man in Black. The young man's eyes were cold, and his brows were full of arrogance.

"This person is ye chen? The murderer of the bright sword old man's personal disciple? Shi qianhan's good friend?"

"He looks like a talented person with an extraordinary bearing, but why can't this old man see through his cultivation?"

"This person brought a heavenly core pill?!"

"It's a pity that I can't change anything even if I come."

In an instant, countless people looked at ye chen and whispered among themselves. There were those who admired him, those who sympathized with him, and those who gloated over his misfortune.

Great Yin's son of the Emperor, Yin Zhaoyang, and the others were also staring at ye chen with hostility.

At that moment, a cry that shook the nine Heavens suddenly came from the depths of the Jade Lake Holy Land. Then, a peerless bird of prey that covered the sky and the earth came attacking.

"It's the Jade Lake sacred land's sacred beast, the nine-puppet beast!"

"What's going on? Why did the nine luminaries devil seem to have gone crazy? Did he receive some kind of stimulation?"

The crowd was shocked by this sudden scene.

Some experts of the Jade Lake Holy Land went up to him subconsciously. "Lord Jiu, aren't you healing your injuries ..."

"Get lost!"

In response, the nine luminaries devil flapped its wings and the expert from the Jade Lake Holy Land was immediately sent flying.

The next scene made everyone's jaws drop. They saw the nine puppet charge toward ye chen and then circle around him.

"What's the situation with the nine puppet worms? Why were they circling around the young man surnamed ye? Do they know each other?"

"Strange, strange ..."

It was not just them. Even the purple Lotus Peak Master and the other members of the Jade Lake Holy Land were confused. Jiu Ming had a reclusive personality and never interacted with others. Why did ye chen appear as soon as he arrived?

Ye chen stopped in his tracks and looked at Jiu Ming mo with a calm expression. There was an inexplicable smile in his eyes.

Jiu Mingxi's fierce eyes suppressed ye chen and said coldly, "Junior, why do you have such a familiar aura?"

Familiar?

Everyone was shocked when they heard this.

“Does master Jiu really know that kid?” the purple Lotus Peak master’s expression changed slightly.

“Have we met before?” ye chen asked with a half-smile.

“You’ve seen him before?”

Jiu zhirou immediately sneered and said, “you think you’re worthy of seeing Lord Jiu?” You’re too weak, so weak that I can drown you with my saliva. ”

Chapter 1219: You’re not qualified to die in my hands!

Although he said that ...

However, it was still suspicious.

This Junior’s aura is faintly similar to the one who broke into my Jade Lake sacred land and injured me that night.

But that person shouldn’t be this weak, right?

Could it be that I’ve mistaken Lord Jiu for someone else?

With a quick thought, it flapped its wings and left, disappearing from its original spot in the blink of an eye.

Jiu Ming Ming came in a hurry and left in a hurry. When this strange action fell into the eyes of everyone, it made them even more puzzled.

The bright sword old man’s eyes were especially bright.

If Jiu Ming Xi really knew ye chen, he could not really attack ye chen in front of everyone.

At this moment, an expert from the Jade Lake Holy Land stood up and said with a smile, “Everyone, it was a misunderstanding. Lord Jiu sent me a message saying that this young friend’s aura is similar to the mysterious expert who intruded into the Jade Lake Holy Land. He was mistaken.”

As soon as he said that, everyone laughed.

Everyone present knew about the mysterious expert’s night intrusion into the Jade Lake Holy Land, and they were shocked for a long time.

If ye chen was that mysterious powerhouse, the people present did not know how to get along with him.

.....

Fortunately, the nine puppet worms proved that it was a misunderstanding.

The purple Lotus Peak Master secretly heaved a sigh of relief. He then looked at ye chen and said coldly, “You’ve already escaped? Why did you come back?”

“Why would I escape?” Ye chen smiled faintly.

The purple Lotus Peak Master glanced at the old man with a gloomy expression and snorted coldly. “Get lost. The Jade Lake sacred land doesn’t welcome you.”

Lin Lan looked at her gratefully. She knew that her Master’s words were meant to help ye chen. As long as ye chen left, there might be a chance of survival.

“Junior Sister zilian ...”

At this time, the peak Master of the purple sword peak stood up and said with a smile, “Since you’re here to participate in our Jade pool meeting, you’re a guest. How can we refuse a guest?”

Then, he looked at the bright sword old man with a faint smile.

“Senior brother purple sword ...” The purple Lotus Peak master’s expression changed, and his eyes turned cold.

She suddenly remembered that her senior brother was greedy for money. He must have taken a fancy to the heavenly pill in ye Chen’s hand.

“Boom ...”

Old man bright sword suddenly took a step forward and stared at ye chen with a cold gaze. “Junior, did you kill my disciple, Leng Xingchen?”

Upon hearing this, the purple Lotus Peak Master immediately gave ye chen a look, indicating that he should not admit it. Moreover, she had learned about what had happened and knew that Blackie had killed him. She hoped that ye chen would refuse.

“No!”

Ye chen stood with his hands behind his back, shaking his head and chuckling.

The purple Lotus Peak Master secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Before she could react, ye chen added, “Because trash like your disciple doesn’t have the right to die in my hands.”

As soon as these words came out, the whole place was dead silent.

The purple Lotus Peak Master looked at ye chen in disbelief. ‘It’s fine if this kid admits it, but he’s even deliberately saying such shameless things. Does he think he’s not going to die fast enough?’

“Is this guy crazy?” Lin Lan stomped her feet in anxiety.

“Hahaha!”

Old man bright sword suddenly laughed out loud. He looked at ye chen with a cold, murderous look. “Good, very good. This old man guarantees that you will suffer a fate worse than death!”

After saying that, he took a step forward and suddenly grabbed at ye chen. A terrifying force directly sealed the space where ye chen was.

“Bang ...”

At this moment, a large hand reached out from the side and accurately defused the bright sword old man's attack.

The bright sword old man suddenly looked at the purple Lotus Peak Master with an ugly expression. "Fellow Daoist Purple Lotus, you ..."

Everyone present was also shocked. They did not expect the purple Lotus Peak Master to stop old man Yi Jian from killing ye chen.

"Daoist Yi Jian, today is the Jade Lake Holy Land's Grand meeting. I hope you don't act rashly."

The purple Lotus Peak Master slowly walked over. He first looked at ye chen coldly and then said, "Second, senior brother purple sword said that this man came with a gift, so he is a guest of the Jade Lake Holy Land. How can we let a guest get into trouble in the Jade Lake Holy Land?"

Her words were out of respect for the Jade Lake Holy Land, so the bright sword old man could not refute her for a while. He could not help but look at the purple sword Peak Master.

The purple sword Peak master's eyes flickered a few times, and then he had to shake his head.

"If you hide in the Jade Lake Holy Land, I'll accept it!"

Old man Yijian stared at ye chen, a sinister smile on his face. "If you dare to step out of the Jade Lake Holy Land, I'll let you know what it's like to beg for death!"

Hearing these words, quite a few people shook their heads in disappointment. They had originally thought that they would be able to watch a good show. What a pity.

The great Yin's Prince looked at ye chen with disdain, then said to Shi qianhan, "Your best friend's luck is really good,"

Shi qianhan smiled but did not say anything.

After that, the purple Lotus Peak master's face was tense. He welcomed ye chen and Blackie to their seats as guests. However, no one talked to ye chen. In fact, they even avoided him.

Just when everyone thought that the matter was over, someone stepped out and shouted coldly at ye chen, "I'm Chunyu Xiu from the unmovable Emperor sect. I'm a seven-revolution martial Saint. Please enlighten me, fellow Daoist ye!"

This sudden turn of events stunned the crowd. After all, Chunyu Xiu and ye chen had never had any grudges. Why would he challenge ye chen now?

Immediately after, several more figures shot out in unison.

"Dongfang ye of the Dongfang clan, please enlighten me, fellow Daoist ye!"

"Great Xia's Emperor, Jiang Yichen, asks fellow Daoist ye for guidance!"

"I'm Li qingluan from the Haotian sword sect. Please enlighten me, fellow Daoist ye!"

"....."

Four figures with terrifying auras shot into the air and stood in a straight line. They released their auras and looked at ye chen with fighting spirit.

At this moment, the world was deathly silent.

This was because these four people were all geniuses in the top ten of the mountain river ranking. The lowest cultivation base was a sixth-revolution martial Saint, yet they had all chosen to challenge ye chen?

The purple Lotus Peak Master noticed the bright sword old man from the corner of her eye. Just as she was about to communicate with Yin Yang, the great Yin's Emperor, her expression suddenly changed.

Obviously, old man Yijian did not compromise in the end. He was determined to kill ye chen. He knew that he could not make a move, so he chose to challenge ye chen as a heaven's favorite of the same generation.

It was a challenge in name, but when it came to fighting, fists and feet had no eyes. If ye chen was accidentally killed, what could the Jade Lake Holy Land do?

Yin Zhaoyang, the son of the Emperor of great Yin, looked at this scene with a faint smile. He then turned to Shi qianhan and said, "Shi qianhan, your so-called best friend will die a terrible death!"

After he finished speaking, he slowly stood up and said in a thunderous voice, "Great Yin's Prince Yin Zhaoyang, please enlighten me, fellow Daoist ye!"

"Boom ..."

His entire body instantly flew out with the wind.

"This ... This ..."

"Five heaven's favorites, five heaven's favorites are challenging the guy surnamed ye. This time, that guy is in trouble!"

"That's right. If he doesn't agree, I'm afraid he'll only lose face. If he agrees, he'll die without a doubt ..."

In an instant, the world was in an uproar. Countless people were dumbfounded, but even more people sympathized with ye chen.

"Boom boom boom ..."

The five elites of the mountain river roll stood in the air, and their auras shook the void. It was as if five extraordinary gods had descended.

Ye chen, on the other hand, looked at this scene with a calm expression. He filled his glass of wine on his own and seemed unmoved.

Great Yin's son of the Emperor, Yin Zhaoyang, looked down at ye chen from above and sneered, "Fellow Daoist ye, Shi qianhan, number one on the mountain river Board, once said that you could kill us as easily as slaughtering chickens and dogs. We are not talented, so we would like to see if it is true."

"You can choose any one of us as your opponent!" The sword Maniac li qingluan said expressionlessly.

“Is this kid scared?”

Someone laughed.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, ye chen finished the wine in his glass in one gulp and shook his head slightly. “Five is too little. All of you can come at me together. I’ll take care of them all at once!”

As soon as these words came out, the entire place was silent.

Chapter 1220: all of you come at me together!

“Five is too little. All of you can come at me together. I’ll take care of them all at once!”

At this moment, everyone on the guest-receiving peak stared at ye chen in a daze. They were shocked by the latter’s words.

Five was too little?

All together?

That was an existence in the top ten of the mountain river Board!

It could be said that on the mountain river Board, other than Shi qianhan of the beimang Dragon-subduing Hall, who was ranked number one, Hua qianren, who was ranked number eight, Yan Jiu ‘er from the Hall of Light, who was ranked number nine, and mu Caiwei, the future Holy Virgin of the Jade Lake Holy Land, who was ranked number ten, there were no other people on the mountain river Board.

Almost all the remaining heaven’s favorites were present. The lowest cultivation among them was a six revolution martial Saint. They were proficient in the unique inheritances of various Supreme sects, and their combat strength crushed their peers.

If the five of them joined forces, even an old Almighty like the bright sword old man would not have absolute confidence in dealing with them!

However, ye chen thought that it was too little!

In an instant, the world was in an uproar. They were clearly shocked by ye Chen’s words.

“What an arrogant brat!”

When the bright sword old man heard this, he could not help but smile coldly. His eyes were filled with coldness.

The purple Lotus Peak Master was in disbelief. “Is this kid crazy?!!”

.....

Although she did not have a good impression of ye chen, she still stopped old man bright sword from attacking him for mu Caiwei’s sake.

In her opinion, ye chen only needed to lower his head and admit defeat in the face of a challenge from the five great mountain river list prodigies. Perhaps he would be able to keep his life.

However, the latter had actually said such shameless words.

Lin Lan, who was beside him, could not help but shake her head. She looked at ye chen and mumbled, "I know you want to prove to master that you're worthy of Senior Sister mu, but why do you have to bring about your own destruction ..."

"Crazy, crazy ..." Hu Baimei muttered to herself.

On the high platform, Hua qianren, the princess of great Xia, who had never appeared, said to Shi qianhan in surprise, "Shi qianhan, your friend is even more arrogant than you!"

"Since you're brother ye, you naturally have the capital to be arrogant."

Shi qianhan smiled.

Even so, he still looked at ye chen with a hint of surprise. He, Shi qianhan, could suppress li qingluan of the five great prodigies, but that did not mean that he could resist the Joint Forces of the five great prodigies.

"Ye, if you don't dare to accept the challenge, just say it!"

In the distance, Wei Yong looked at ye chen with disdain and sneered. "Why did you say such big words to provoke Prince Yin and Prince yang? If you kneel down and kowtow in apology now, you might be able to keep your dog life."

"You're just like an ant. When did you get the chance to make noise?!!" Ye chen glanced at him, then swept his sleeve across the air.

"Bang ..."

The smile on Wei Yong's face instantly froze, and then he was shocked to find that it was as if a pair of invisible hands had patted his body.

"Boom ..."

His entire body was sent flying on the spot, and all the protective treasures on his body exploded. Obviously, he could not resist such a force, and in the end, he smashed through a mountain.

This sudden scene shocked everyone, and even the experts of the Jade Lake Holy Land didn't react in time.

When someone went to dig up the ruins, the scene that entered his eyes made his face turn pale. "Senior ... Senior brother Wei Yong!!!"

In front of him, Wei Yong's entire body was shattered and he was almost out of shape. Only his divine soul managed to escape, but his eyes were filled with fear.

"How can he be so strong?!!"

"How is this possible!!!"

Wei Yong's soul, who had just walked past the gates of hell, was extremely terrified. His face was filled with disbelief.

He was a first revolution martial Saint!

This scene also made everyone pale. They had not expected ye chen to send a first revolution martial Saint flying with a sleeve.

“This kid ...”

The purple Lotus Peak master’s expression finally changed.

Lin Lan was dumbfounded.

“Bastard!”

The purple sword Peak Master and the other high-level officials of the Jade Lake Holy Land were furious. Ye chen dared to attack a disciple of the Jade Lake Holy Land in their territory?

An elder of the Jade Lake sacred land shouted angrily, “Junior, you’re presumptuous!!!”

“Senior Hu, there’s no need to be angry!”

Yin Zhaoyang, the son of the Emperor of great Yin, stopped him and sneered, “There’s no need for you to deal with such a person, just leave it to this junior!”

“That’s good too!”

The elder of the Jade Lake sacred land had to suppress his anger.

Great Yin’s son of the Emperor, Yin Zhaoyang, looked at ye chen again and smiled mockingly. “You do have some strength. No wonder you dare to ignore us.”

“Ye, what kind of skill is bullying the weak?”

The invincible bright King Chunyu Xiu’s entire body bloomed with precious light, and his voice was like thunder. “If you have the guts, then accept our challenge!”

“Once I attack, I won’t show any mercy. Life or death, are you sure you want to challenge me?” ye mo said.

Ye chen frowned. Some of these people had no grudges with him, so he did not want to start a massacre.

“Hahaha!”

The five of them burst out laughing when they heard this, as if they had heard something funny. However, there was a thick anger mixed in between their brows.

“Ye, stop pretending to be a big-tailed Wolf.”

The great Qi’s Emperor Jiang Yichen laughed coldly. “Life and death are determined by fate. Don’t worry, this battle is only our own doing and has nothing to do with the forces behind us!”

“Since you want to die so badly, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

Ye chen stood up slowly and turned to Blackie. “Help me warm the wine, I’ll be back in a bit!”

With that, he took a step forward and his entire body instantly rose up. In an instant, he landed in front of the five heaven's favorites.

At this moment, the atmosphere between heaven and earth had reached its peak. Everyone's eyes were wide open as they stared at the six of them.

"Master, who do you think ye chen will challenge?" Lin Lan asked.

"It's useless no matter who he challenges. "

"None of them are like Wei Min," the purple Lotus Peak Master said ruthlessly. "That kid has no chance of winning against any of them.""

"Then what should we do?"

"If sister mu comes out of her closed-door cultivation now, we might be able to stop all of this," Lin Lan said with a frown, her fingers tightly clenched.

Such a conversation appeared in everyone's mouth at almost the same time. Countless people were beaming with joy and guessing who ye chen would choose as his opponent.

"If I were that brat, I would definitely choose Chunyu Xiu. Although Chunyu Xiu is known as the undefeatable wise King, he is only ranked seventh on the mountain river Board. He is the weakest among the five."

"No, even if I choose Chunyu Xiu, that ye brat will still die. I might as well choose li qingluan."

"Li qingluan, are you crazy? He used to be number one on the mountain river Board, but he's number two now. "

"I chose li qingluan because she's a pure sword fanatic and has a good heart. Maybe she can spare ye."

"Hahaha, not bad, it's reasonable ..."

Although there were many people present, almost everyone present felt that ye Chen's death was certain and there was no chance of winning.

However, after ye chen stepped into the void, before the five of them could speak, a faint voice came out of his mouth.""All of you come at me together, don't waste my time!"