

Genius 1231

Chapter 1231: Ye chen, you've been possessed by the devil!

"Boom ..."

"Boom boom boom ..."

"....."

Outside the Jade God Valley, many experts from the Jade Lake Holy Land and tens of thousands of people who came to watch the ceremony were shocked to hear the shocking commotion coming from the valley. Many people's faces turned pale.

This was because such a commotion shook the nine Heavens, and it contained enough power to defeat any nine revolution martial Saint.

After an unknown period of time, the commotion gradually subsided, as if the entire world had quieted down at this moment.

"Why is there no movement? "someone's lips moved.

"What?" someone exclaimed, "is that ye guy being suppressed by the Jade Lake Saint Lord?"

No one said anything. Ye Chen's style was unparalleled and had shocked both the past and the present. His previous thunderous methods had long left them in awe.

"Hahaha!"

Some experts of the Jade Lake Holy Land burst into laughter. "This old master said earlier that the brat trespassed the forbidden area, so he's dead for sure!"

"That's right, he will never know how strong Sir Holy master is, or what kind of big secret is hidden in the forbidden area!" Another elder of the Jade Lake sacred ground was very proud.

"What a pity!"

The purple Lotus Peak Master sighed, his expression complicated. "The Jade Lake Holy Land has defeated a being that can influence the central State and even the entire ancient barren world in the future."

Shi qianhan was silent. After a few seconds, he rushed into the valley.

The Xia Emperor's daughter, Hua qianren, hesitated for a moment but still followed.

"Elder Purple Lotus, let's go in!"

The pale-faced mu Caiwei's empty eyes looked into the valley and said, "No matter what, he and I were acquaintances, so I should collect his body."

"Holy maiden!"

An expert frowned. "That brat has cultivated to the emperor's throne realm at such a young age. He must have some secrets. His body can only be left in the Jade Lake sacred land."

"Not bad!"

Another person laughed coldly. "I can see that this kid's body is terrifyingly strong. Perhaps we can use a secret technique to refine his body into an Emperor's throne realm puppet. By then, the Jade Lake Holy Land's combat power will definitely increase greatly."

"....."

Everyone started to offer suggestions at once. Mu Caiwei sighed, but in the end, she still shook her head and ran into the valley.

'Ye chen, ye chen, so what if you've reached the early divine transformation realm first? you're just one person, and your enemy is the entire Jade Lake sacred land.'

When everyone stepped into the valley, they saw ye chen being suppressed under a mountain peak that was five or six hundred feet tall.

"Then ... What?"

Countless people were shocked.

How could a mere mountain peak suppress an Emperor's throne realm?

"Who's that?"

The purple Lotus Peak master's heart trembled. He stared at the mountain in shock and gasped.

"I've heard that the founder of the sacred sect had once collected a divine mountain from outer space that could suppress those on the emperor's throne realm. Now that I've seen it, I can't believe it's true."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was in an uproar.

A divine mountain that could suppress an Emperor's throne!

"Hahaha!" The expert from the Jade Lake Holy Land laughed. "The great elder used a divine mountain to suppress this kid! There's no need for the Holy leader to make a move!"

"The great elder is invincible. This man has killed too many experts of the Jade Lake Holy Land. He has finally gotten what he deserves."

The disciples of the Jade Lake sacred land were extremely resentful.

"Brother ye!!!"

Shi qianhan's eyes almost popped out.

Even though she had been prepared, when mu Caiwei saw the great elder's smug smile and the scene of ye chen being suppressed, she was stunned.

She felt a stab of pain in her heart for no reason, and then she said blankly, "Why do I feel so much heartache?"

“No, it’s Ye Chen’s loss for not trusting me.”

Her eyes struggled for a moment before they were replaced by a look of heartlessness.””The scene in front of me also proves that what I said earlier was for his own good. Moreover, he has already cut off all ties with me.”

“As long as ye chen apologizes to me, I might be able to plead for mercy from the great elder and the Holy Lord. I’ll only cripple his cultivation and not kill him!”

Thinking of this, she was about to walk over.

The scene that happened in the next moment caused her and everyone else to be dumbfounded. Their eyes were filled with disbelief.

They saw ye chen suddenly break free from the divine mountain. Then, he used some unknown method to shrink the divine mountain, which was five to six hundred feet tall, and held it in his hand.

“Boom ...”

With a loud bang, the great elder was smashed to death by ye Chen’s divine mountain under everyone’s horrified gaze.

At that moment, everyone looked at the thin figure holding the divine mountain in a daze. They were shocked.

“The great elder is dead ... Dead ...”

After a long time, all the people of the Jade Lake Holy Land reacted. Countless people trembled, and their voices trembled.

“Master!”

Several martial Saint level elders of the Jade Lake Holy Land roared. Their eyes were filled with sorrow as they rushed toward ye chen.

It could be said that many of the elders present were the disciples of Grand Elder li muxian. Now that their master had been killed, how could they still maintain their rationality?

“Surnamed ye, this old man will fight you to the death!”

“Even if I die, I’ll drag you to hell with me!”

“.....”

In an instant, five martial Saint level elders burned their vitality wildly and attacked ye chen fearlessly. The surge of energy almost collapsed the Jade God Valley.

“You’re looking for death!”

With a single thought, ye chen controlled the refined five elements essencefused mountain and sent it rumbling forward, killing all five of them and obliterating their astral bodies.

The five martial Saint elders had turned into ashes in an instant, causing the rest of the people to calm down immediately. They looked at ye chen as if they were looking at a demon.

“You guys can die too!”

Ye Chen’s eyes were filled with killing intent. He controlled the five elements essencefused mountain and charged toward the Jade Lake Holy Land’s experts coldly.

”

Some were terrified, some were roaring, and some were begging for mercy.

“Boom boom boom ...”

The ground was stained with blood, covering the sky and the earth, making the celestial Valley look even more sad and beautiful in everyone’s eyes.

“Crazy! This brat is crazy! Isn’t he afraid of being killed by the sacred master and suffering the wrath of heaven?”

“Saintess, please save me. You know that brat. Please ask him not to kill me!”

“.....”

All kinds of ghostly wails and wolf howls interweaved.

Mu Caiwei looked at this scene with fear. As the number of experts from the Holy Lands decreased, she could not help but chide,““That’s enough, ye chen!”

Ye chen stopped and looked down at her indifferently.

Meeting his unfamiliar gaze, mu Caiwei’s heart trembled. She bit her lips and said,““Don’t kill anymore, they are all my sect’s elders and fellow disciples,”

Ye chen stared at her, his eyes as cold as a thousand-year-old ice.“Your life and death has nothing to do with me, let alone them!”

These heartless words caused mu Caiwei’s face to turn white as she said in a trembling voice,“Do you know the consequences of your actions? The price is that you will become the enemy of the central Prefecture, and there will be no place for you in the world. ”

“Ye chen, you’ve been possessed!”

She was almost roaring in anger, her beautiful eyes full of anger.

Chapter 1232: persistence is bitter, one thought becomes a devil!

“What a good bedevilment!”

Ye chen was not angry. Instead, he laughed out loud.“Stubbornness is bitter, a thought becomes a devil. With an obsession, I want to become a devil!!!”

After saying that, he smacked down with his palm and killed more than a dozen people from the Jade Lake Holy Land.””In this world, those who kill will be killed. Those who seek revenge and those who kill are just standing at the opposite ends of the stage!”

“You’ve indeed joined the devil!”

Mu Caiwei’s body trembled, and her face was frighteningly pale. It was as if this was the first time she had met him.

Ye chen ignored her and glanced at the remaining people from the Jade Lake Holy Land. Then, he looked up at the sky and shouted like thunder,””The rat hiding in the dark corner is still not coming out? Do you believe that I will raze your Jade Lake to the ground?”

“Boom ...”

Suddenly, a mighty divine might descended from the void, tearing a crack in it.

“Ah ...”

From the crack, a huge hand that looked like a dragon’s claw reached out and quickly grabbed mu Caiwei, before pulling her into the crack.

“You finally couldn’t hold it in anymore!”

Ye Chen’s punch extended for a thousand feet and landed heavily on the large hand. With a muffled groan, a blood-red light appeared in the void.

Mu Caiwei’s figure had disappeared.

“Did the Holy master make a move?”

The remaining people of the Jade Lake Holy Land were filled with despair, but they were suddenly overjoyed.

“Master,” Blackie said coldly.”He ran?!!”

“No, he’s still in the celestial Valley!”

Ye chen sneered as if he had sensed something. Then, he looked at Jiu Ming Xi and said coldly,””I didn’t argue with you earlier when you were watching from the side. Now, I’ll give you a chance to find out the exact location of that old thing.”

This was a small world controlled by the Jade Lake Holy Land’s Holy Lords. It would be very difficult for ye chen to find the other party immediately!

Jiu Ming Ming’s lips moved slightly.

“You’ve lived in the Jade Lake for so many years. It’s impossible that you don’t know the secrets of the Jade God Valley!”

“If you continue to refuse, I’ll make sure your soul is scattered and you’ll never be able to reincarnate!”
Ye chen interrupted.

Jiu Mingyu gritted his teeth. "I have a connection with the Jade Lake Holy Land. If I find his whereabouts, you can't force me to take action!!!"

"Alright!" Ye Chen nodded.

The nine luminaries devil hesitated for a moment, and then a vertical eye suddenly appeared in the middle of its brows. The vertical eye burned intensely, emitting a piercing light that roasted the entire heaven and earth.

He possessed the bloodline of the Azure Luan Fire Phoenix and had long awoken his innate divine ability, the golden eyes, which had the ability to see through all illusions and see through everything.

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In this quiet and holy place, fallen leaves were flying, flowers covered the world, and a spiritual spring was murmuring.

Under an ancient Golden Tree, there was a man in green sitting there with his legs crossed. He had a Taoist aura around him, making it impossible to see his facial features clearly. It was as if he had been petrified.

The ancient tree seemed to have lived for many years. It was completely bare, and the fallen leaves fell from the old branches with the wind.

In the ancient tree, one could vaguely see a five or six-year-old girl trapped in it. Countless vines that looked like the claws of fierce beasts wrapped around her body.

"Daddy ..."

The little girl's body was sparkling and translucent, and she had a pained expression on her face as if she was sleep talking. There was a faint stream of light flowing through her body through the tree vines and finally into the body of the figure in green.

Following the distortion of the void, a pure and holy figure appeared before her, revealing mu Caiwei's panicked face.

"Sit ..."

A calm voice came from the figure in green. He still did not open his eyes, as if he was not in a hurry.

"Holy Lord!!!"

Mu Caiwei immediately knelt down heavily, her face filled with endless reverence. This was the bull's ear who controlled the Jade Lake, and was the God in the hearts of all the Jade Lake People.

As the leaves fell, the green-robed figure under the ancient tree glowed with a holy light. His tone was very friendly. "Child, are you willing to inherit my legacy?"

"I ... I'm willing!"

Mu Caiwei was stunned at first, but she quickly nodded her head in joy. As if she had thought of something, she immediately said, "Holy master, I beg you to save my fellow Holy Land disciples."

“Child, I already know.”

The green-robed figure was still unflustered, and his voice was bewitching as he said, “Inherit my legacy, rule the world, peerless magnificence, shock the ancient and the modern ...”

The heavens and earth seemed to be chanting the great Dao. Mu Caiwei’s gaze gradually became lost, and she stopped moving, as if she had lost her soul.

“We don’t have much time left ...”

The green-robed figure slowly opened his eyes and glanced at the remaining three leaves on the ancient tree. “Divine blood is difficult to refine. The only way is to possess someone. Three joss sticks, I only have the time for three joss sticks to burn ...”

Another leaf fell quietly.

“Boom ...”

The dazzling divine light pierced through the spatial barrier, and the terrifying power was vast and unpredictable. It seemed to even shake the starry sky.

Ye Chen tore open the space with his bare hands and stepped on the air. His roar shook the sky, and his eyes were bright. “How much longer until we arrive?”

“Soon!”

Golden blood trickled out of the vertical eye between Jiu Mingyu’s brows. She said with a dispirited aura, “I can sense Feng Baiyu’s aura. He’s not far from here.”

The current Holy Lord of the Jade Lake Holy Land, Feng Baiyu!

In order to display the piercing golden eyes, it had also expended a lot of energy, and this loss would take at least a hundred years to recover.

“After this, I can help you recover your vitality and even help you step into the emperor’s throne realm ...” Ye Chen glanced at it and said.

Jiu Ming Ming immediately felt his mind calm down. He roared and searched even more desperately.

“Boom ...”

Ye Chen followed the direction of its senses, cutting through mountains and burning water in his path. He was extremely anxious.

He could feel his daughter’s call!

“Boom ...”

At this moment, a golden figure suddenly appeared at the end of the void. With a wave of his hand, he knocked Jiu Luan, who was walking at the front, down to the mortal world.

The figure was wearing a golden battle suit, with black hair hanging down. The pair of eyes on her beautiful face were full of killing intent, like two black holes spewing out black gas. The momentum was terrifying, as if she was possessed by an ancient demon God.

It was mu Caiwei.

“It’s you!” Ye Chen stopped in his tracks.

“Master!”

Jiu Ming Ming groaned again and again, looking at mu Caiwei with a gaze filled with fear, “Demon fetus parasitism art! She has been cast with the demon fetus parasitism art!!!”

The people who had followed her were also shocked by mu Caiwei’s transformation. This was because the energy that mu Caiwei was exuding was faintly approaching ye Chen’s.

“Demon fetus parasitism art?”

“I’ve heard from my father that there was a peerless demon among the previous Holy sovereigns of the Jade Lake Holy Land,” Hua Qianqi exclaimed. “This person created a strange divine ability that allowed him to attach his demonic thoughts into other people’s bodies.”

At this point, she took in a cold breath and said, “The most evil part of this divine power is that the person being parasitized will explode with great potential and their cultivation base will soar ...”

Ye Chen’s eyes narrowed as he stared at mu Caiwei, who had changed greatly. He said coldly, “Are you still the MU Caiwei I know?”

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Chapter 1233: Mu Caiwei’s ending!

“I am me!”

Mu Caiwei’s Black eyes were filled with killing intent as she stared at ye Chen expressionlessly. “Ye Chen, the MU Caiwei of the past is dead. The one standing before you now is the new MU Caiwei!”

“You’re really too pathetic!”

Ye Chen’s eyes flashed with pity and he shook his head. “You and I can be considered acquaintances. Are you sure you want to fight me today?”

Mu Caiwei looked at him, stupefied. “Ye Chen, I still have to thank you. If it weren’t for you, the Holy Lord wouldn’t have passed his mantle to me and bestowed me with such great power.”

She closed her eyes slightly as if she was sensing something. A sinister expression flashed across her face. “I’m very powerful now.”

“Since that’s the case, let’s fight!”

Ye Chen took a deep breath and seemed to laugh at himself. There was a hint of desolation between his brows. "I won't show any mercy!"

He had never thought that his relationship with Mu Caiwei would reach such a stage.

After all, they had a past together, and he couldn't help but feel sorry for the latter's fall.

"Swish!"

Then, there was a sound that broke the silence.

Mu Caiwei's golden battle armor glowed with a metallic luster, and in her right hand, a snow-colored spear appeared. The tip of the spear glowed brightly, as if it was a divine radiance.

"BOOM!"

She waved her snow-colored spear and stabbed it directly at Ye Chen's neck without mercy. It was as if she wanted to kill him in one blow. She was very straightforward and decisive.

"I introduced you into the path of cultivation, so you can be considered as half a disciple of mine. Your cultivation stage is not as high as mine!"

Ye Chen sneered. Instead of retreating, he advanced and swung his golden fist. "Even the one behind you can't kill me, let alone you!"

"Bang ..."

With a loud bang, Mu Caiwei let out a muffled groan as her body was sent flying. However, her body was not in any serious condition.

"Chi ..."

At that moment, the killing intent in her eyes surged again. Behind her, there was a faint black shadow that held up the sky, as if the demonic gods were singing.

This was an extremely strange change. At this moment, Mu Caiwei gave off an evil aura.

"The person behind you has finally used his true power?" Ye Chen's eyes narrowed.

The next moment!

He let out a long cry and took the initiative to attack. His battle prowess boiled as he soared into the sky.

"BOOM!"

A deafening sound shook the sky. It was as if there was a huge millstone rumbling forward in the void, and the power that surged out like a vast ocean was about to crush everything.

"Pfft!"

Mu Caiwei's body shook as she suffered a heavy injury. She could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood as her face turned listless.

Everyone looked at this scene in silence.

Mu Caiwei's aura was enough to make them tremble in fear but the former was as weak as an ant in ye Chen's hands!

He was too strong!

Ye Chen looked at this scene with a blank expression. "Holy Lord of the Jade Lake, is this all you've got?"

Rather than saying that he was fighting mu Caiwei, it would be more appropriate to say that he was fighting the Jade Lake Saint Lord behind her.

In the air, after mu Caiwei steadied herself, a cold glint flashed in the depths of her eyes as she clenched her fist.

"Chi ..."

An extremely strange aura gushed out from his body and whizzed out. In the sky, it turned into a black-and-white seal that covered a radius of ten thousand feet.

Waves of indescribable, terrifying pressure crazily spread out from the black-and-white seal that was nearly ten thousand feet in size.

"Seal of life and death!"

Mu Caiwei let out a merciless cry. The huge black and white seal immediately whizzed out and pressed down on ye Chen.

The void collapsed wherever it passed.

"Hmph!"

Ye Chen snorted coldly. With a wave of his sleeve, a Golden ray of light pierced the sky.

The Emperor brush appeared!

He held the Emperor brush in his hand, and the brush moved like a dragon or a snake. It seemed to contain the profound meaning of the great Dao.

"Chi ..."

In a flash, he drew a Golden God's shadow under his brush. The Golden God's divine might was like a prison. It suddenly opened its eyes, as if an ancient existence had awakened at that moment.

"As the heavenly Emperor, I shall kill all my enemies in the world!"

The Golden Shadow was like an ancient demon God. It held two golden truncheons and pounced forward with shocking power.

The two of them fiercely collided, creating terrifying energy ripples that caused the space around them to collapse.

"Crack crack ..."

With a loud bang, the huge black and white seal completely collapsed.

Almost at the same time, the black shadow behind mu Caiwei let out a muffled groan and disappeared.

The Golden God's shadow continued to charge forward, and the Golden truncheons in its hands landed heavily on mu Caiwei's shoulders.

"Pfft!"

Mu Caiwei fell down like a rice plant, her shoulders almost shattered and many of her bones fractured.

"Scatter!"

With a thought from ye chen, the Golden God's Phantom immediately turned into nothingness and dissipated from the world.

"Caiwei!"

With a cry of shock, the purple Lotus Peak Master ran over and caught mu Caiwei, who was falling heavily. He could not stop his tears from flowing as he said, "How are you?"

As she spoke, she quickly took out a medicinal pill and fed it to him.

Ye chen looked at her coldly and put away the killing intent in his heart. Then, he pounced toward a crack in the void that had collapsed in the distance.

"Cough, cough, cough ..."

A violent cough came from behind him, and then an extremely weak voice sounded, "Ye chen, hurry, go quickly. He ... He wants to possess Mengmeng ..."

Ye Chen's footsteps paused, and he flew away again.

"I'm ... I'm sorry!"

"I'm really sorry!"

Intermittent cries came from afar.

Shi qianhan looked at the scene in silence and walked to mu Caiwei's side, as if he wanted to heal her.

"No need ..."

Mu Caiwei couldn't stop spurting blood from her mouth, dying her face red. She laughed bitterly, "My meridians are all shattered, my life force is exhausted, I ... I can't live ..."

As she spoke, her face aged at a visible rate. Her face was filled with wrinkles, and her long black hair was as withered as a tree. In the blink of an eye, she seemed to have aged by several decades.

"I'll ask brother ye to save you!"

"He can save you!" Shi qianhan stood up and said. "He can definitely save you!"

"No, don't ..."

Mu Caiwei grabbed onto his hand with all her might. As though she was overly excited, she spat out a mouthful of blood that contained pieces of her internal organs. "I ... I'm sorry ..."

"If you knew this would happen, you wouldn't have done it!" Shi qianhan looked at her quietly and sighed.

More than once, he had thought that ye chen and the latter were a perfect match and that they should be able to get together. However, things had turned out this way.

It could only be said that fate made a fool of people!

Mu Caiwei looked at the purple Lotus Peak Master beside her and said with all her might, "Elder zilian, after ... After I die, please wrap my body in a white cloth. Please send me back to the heaven wind sea region and ... Bury me next to my mother's grave ..."

"No... Don't let him see me. I just want her to retain her previous impression of me, even if it's just pure hatred ..."

Chapter 1234: If I want you to die, you have no choice but to!

"Caiwei ..."

The purple Lotus Peak master's eyes were red with tears. "If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have let you cultivate the so-called Supreme emotion forsaking technique. It's harmful to both yourself and others ..."

Although she had only been with the former for a month, she had long regarded her as her disciple, even her daughter. How could she not be sad at the scene in front of her?

"This is my choice, I don't regret it!"

"Help ... Help me tell him that I have prepared a gift for him ..." Mu Caiwei turned to look at Shi qianhan.

Then, the former slowly closed his eyes, his arms hanging down heavily, and no longer breathing.

"Caiwei!"

The purple Lotus Peak Master was heartbroken, and many disciples of the Jade Lake Holy Land also cried in unison.

Ever since mu Caiwei entered the Jade Lake sacred ground a year ago, although she was highly regarded by the sect due to her talent, she did not put on any airs in front of the ordinary disciples.

Under everyone's gaze, a small shadow suddenly shot out from mu Caiwei's body.

The apparition seemed to be an infant. The infant knelt heavily in the direction ye chen had gone and then began to disappear quickly.

There was only a black seed the size of a walnut left in the void.

Shi qianhan held it in his hand and seemed to recognize something. He suddenly looked in the direction ye chen had gone. "This ... This is?"

.....

In the Jade God Valley, the only remaining leaf on the ancient tree was swaying in the wind, as if it could fall at any time.

In the huge trunk, a girl of about five or six years old was tightly bound by countless vines. Black gas was wrapped around the girl's forehead, which seemed to be the source of evil or the entrance to hell.

"Damn it, damn it!"

"This B * tch, ant, she sacrificed all her soul essence to imprison concealed arrow, one of my seven spirits, in her body!"

"Bastard, he's a bastard!!!"

Angry roars came from the girl's forehead. It was like the roar of an ancient beast.

"B * tch, do you think you can stop me from possessing you? At worst, I'll just kill that brat and then take over his body!"

A sound that sounded like a ghost's cry and a Wolf's howl shook the heavens and earth. Then, an extremely dense black gas shot out from the girl's forehead.

A man in green slowly stood up from under the ancient tree. His hair was all white, but his skin was as white and round as a baby's.

There was no boundless divine power or terrifying pressure on his body. There was only a kind of true self that returned to its original state, a charm that truly surpassed all living beings.

"Boom ..."

It was at this moment that a thunderous sound came, shaking the world and breaking through the clouds.

In an instant, a thin figure stepped through the air. His eyes were deep, his eyebrows were like swords, his white hair flew in the wind, and his body was shining like a Supreme God walking in the human world.

The green-robed man slowly looked at the person in front of him, as if they were looking at each other silently. After a few seconds, he slowly said, "You came a little earlier than I thought."

Ye Chen's eyes swept across the world and finally noticed the thin figure on the ancient tree.

"Ah!"

He let out a long roar. His endless thoughts and sorrow turned into a soaring killing intent, like the might of Thunder, piercing through the world.

He suddenly looked at the man in green, his voice so cold that it was suffocating, "You ... Deserve to die!!!"

The green-robed man was not surprised at all. He said with a calm expression, "Who doesn't die in this world? Who can obtain eternal life?"

"I want you to die, you have to die!"

Ye chen roared. His long, snow-white hair turned red in an instant and danced wildly like wild grass.

His voice was incomparably cold, as if he was an unparalleled demon who had crossed the boundary and descended to the mortal world. His eyes were frightening as he charged towards the green-robed man.

“Wait!!!”

The green-robed man’s expression changed. He frowned and said, “Fellow Daoist, are you really going to fight me for a person?”

“He’s just a bloodline descendant. At our level, what’s there for us to miss except for life and death?”

His eyes were fixed on ye chen. “I’m at the emperor’s throne realm, the Jade Lake Saint Lord, Feng Baiyu. There are only a handful of people like me who are still alive in the ancient barren world!”

“If I were you, I’d put aside our past grudges and be on good terms with you. If we work together, we might be able to unify the ancient barren world and even achieve the true great Dao!”

His words were extremely bewitching.

Ye chen, on the other hand, was frighteningly quiet. His eyes were moving as he looked at him quietly. “Are you done?”

“If you’ve said enough, then go to hell!!!”

He shouted loudly, and his body swooped forward like a resplendent comet. He surged out a dazzling divine light, causing the surroundings to collapse.

His entire body was golden, like an indestructible golden body. He was wrapped in a strong killing intent and traveled thousands of feet.

“Die!”

Ye chen clenched his fist. The Golden fist was burning fiercely as if a Supreme Divine King had descended and was about to shatter the mountains and rivers!

If one looked carefully, one would see that the fist print was emitting countless rays of golden light, each of which was cutting off the mountain peak below him.

“Do you really think I’m afraid of you?!!”

Feng Baiyu let out a shrill cry, his expression dark. His body emitted a holy light as he formed a Supreme seal.

In the blink of an eye, three giant phantoms rose up behind him, each of them looking solemn as if they were going to suppress everything.

This was the emperor’s throne realm. One could fuse every Divine Art into their body and then develop a Divine Art Dharma form. They could burn mountains and boil the sea with a single move.

“Boom boom boom ...”

In an instant, heaven and earth shook and the void collapsed. It was accompanied by a storm and lightning. The scene seemed like a battle between ancient gods.

“Is this the power of an Emperor’s throne realm expert?!”

After the people who had rushed over witnessed this scene, they all felt a tremble and shock from the bottom of their hearts.

“Too ... Too strong. It’s unimaginable!”

Countless people’s faces turned pale as they stood far away. Even a trace of the aftermath of the battle was enough to kill them tens of thousands of times.

“Who will win?” someone asked in anticipation.

“It must be the master of the Jade Lake!”

The remaining experts of the Jade Lake Holy Land were extremely resentful. “That ye brat is still too young!”

Blackie’s fierce eyes stared at him eerily. Then, it directly attacked, “Old thing, I’ll kill you first!”

“Ah!”

The man screamed and died on the spot. The rest of the people looked at Blackie in fear.

Their attention had been focused on ye chen. It was only now that they realized that the young man in Black was not a kind person.

In the violent void, ye Chen’s killing intent filled the sky. His fists pounded the sky, and the power of each strike was like the falling stars.

“Boom boom boom ...”

In a breath’s time, the two of them had exchanged more than a thousand blows, and each blow shattered the void.

“I can’t take it anymore!!!”

“It’s him!” Someone in the crowd shouted as he knelt on the ground, trembling. His body was almost deformed by the pressure.

Chapter 1235: a blade of grass can cut off the sun, moon, and stars!

“Is this the power of the emperor’s throne realm?”

Shi qianhan looked at this scene from a distance, and his deep eyes burst with a strange light.

“BOOM!”

In the depths of ye Chen’s ink-black eyes, a strong killing intent was almost overflowing. His fists held up to the sky and an unparalleled pressure covered the sky and earth.

This punch seemed to split the sky and earth apart. Nothing could be seen, only the dense fist shadows covering the sky and earth.

“Hmph!”

Feng Baiyu groaned under the intense collision. He spat out a mouthful of blood and retreated.

The scene instantly fell into a deathly silence!

“The Holy master was actually injured? How is this possible?”

Many people from the Jade Lake Holy Land found it hard to accept. “Impossible! The Holy master is invincible! How could he be injured?”

“It’s too terrifying. It’s really too terrifying. Not only is the young man surnamed ye extremely talented, but he’s also able to suppress the Jade Lake Saint Lord!”

“To be able to witness such a scene with my own eyes today, even if we die now, it’s enough for us to die with a smile in the netherworld!”

Countless people were trembling in excitement.

The Xia Emperor’s daughter’s beautiful eyes widened as she stared at ye chen, her chest heaving. “I wonder if my father, the Emperor, would be able to defeat this pervert if he was here!”

“Cough, cough, cough ...”

Feng Baiyu coughed up blood repeatedly and his eyes were extremely dark. He did not expect to lose to ye chen. In the end, it was proven that he had underestimated this young man.

“Congratulations on successfully angering me!”

He laughed coldly. Suddenly, a ray of light appeared behind him, blooming with a Holy and auspicious color. A dazzling saber ray that almost made the world lose its color swept across everything and slashed at ye chen.

Clang! Clang!

The peerless saber ray accurately struck ye Chen’s chest. The terrifying force directly forced ye chen back a few steps and the qi and blood in his body boiled.

If one were to look closely, one would discover that there was a faintly visible knife mark on his chest. However, it was recovering at an extremely fast speed.

“Whoosh!”

His terrifying physical body caused an uproar among the spectators in the distance. Their eyes were filled with disbelief.

“What a strong body!”

Feng Baiyu’s eyes were filled with shock. He had been nurturing this saber for hundreds of years. If it were any other Emperor’s throne realm expert, they would have been stained with blood.

Thinking of this, a shocking saber radiance bloomed from his body again. "I'll see how many blades you can take!!!"

This blade annihilated the light, causing everyone to feel despair and great fear from the bottom of their hearts.

"Can he take it?"

Countless people's hearts were in their throats.

"Brother ye!" Shi qianhan's lips moved.

Under everyone's gaze, ye chen took a step forward and extended his right hand that was as clear as Jade. He gently clenched his fist at the ten thousand feet long saber ray.

In an instant, his right hand was like the arm of a God, holding the ten thousand feet Saber Light with his bare hands, making it unable to move.

At that moment, the world was silent.

A bare-handed heaven shaking saber?

At that moment, even Feng Baiyu's expression changed. He said in disbelief, ""How is this possible?!"

"You shouldn't use a saber like this!"

Under everyone's watchful eyes, ye Chen's saber ray collapsed. His indifferent voice pierced Feng Baiyu's heart.

In the next moment, he stretched out his hand and clenched it in the air. ""Saber!!!"

"Boom ..."

Under everyone's gaze, a blade of grass was pulled up from the ground. It shone brightly and released a heaven-piercing saber energy before falling into ye Chen's hand.

"That's a blade of grass?"

Everyone was at a loss and shocked.

"Hahaha!"

Feng Baiyu was stunned at first, but he soon burst out laughing, ""Don't tell me you want to cut me down with a blade of grass?"

"Formless yet tangible, unintentional yet intentional!"

Ye Chen's eyes were calm. He took a step forward, and the absolute heaven saber will in his hand soared into the sky. "A blade of grass can cut down the sun, moon, and stars!!!"

"Heaven-extinguishing saber technique, first saber move, nature as work!"

He seemed to be murmuring.

"Boom boom boom ..."

In an instant, the void exploded and the sun and moon lost their light.

At that moment, the smile on Feng Baiyu's face froze, and all the hair on his body stood up.

"The Jade pool divine robe!"

He roared.

His body suddenly became as brilliant as the sun.

Crack ... Crack ...

The absolute heaven saber radiance was like a boundless horizon. Feng Baiyu let out a blood-curdling scream as he was sent flying.

He lowered his head and looked at his chest. The Jade Lake divine robe, which was known as the number one spiritual treasure of the Jade Lake Holy Land, was now full of cracks.

"Crack crack ..."

As the ear-piercing crisp sound fell, the godly clothing was completely shattered, turning into fine powder and scattering in the air.

"Hahaha!"

Despite his heartache, Feng Baiyu laughed out loud. He panted as he looked at ye chen."You didn't manage to kill me with that strike. What a pity ..."

"Heaven-extinguishing saber technique, second saber move, all things are copper ..."

Ye chen struck again.

Feng Baiyu's smile froze as his pupils contracted.

"Chi Chi ..."

A 1,000-foot-long blade aura shot up into the sky, splitting the entire void into two, like the dividing line between yin and yang and dusk.

Everyone watched as ye Chen's saber pierced through Feng Baiyu's body with ease.

"Bang ..."

Feng Baiyu's entire body was split in half on the spot.

His soul was also shattered!

At this moment, the entire world was eerily silent!

Everyone's expression froze as they looked at the figure holding the saber. Their gazes were as if they were looking up at a God that stood above the nine Heavens.

He killed an Emperor's throne realm expert in two strikes!

How terrifying was this!

“How is this possible? the Holy master is dead?”

The remaining experts of the Jade Lake Holy Land trembled and looked at the sky in disbelief.

That was the master of the Jade Lake sacred ground, an Emperor’s throne realm expert. Even in the entire ancient barren world, he was an existence that was as rare as Phoenix Feathers and Qilin horns.

Every one of them had lived for countless years and was a Supreme figure who suppressed a peerless sect or an imperial dynasty!

Yet, ye chen had killed it with two slashes?

In an instant, countless people from the Jade Lake Holy Land fell to the ground, their faces ashen. “It’s over! The Jade Lake is finished!”

“Brother ye is too ... Too ...”

Shi qianhan’s voice trembled, and he didn’t know how to describe it.

Hua qianqi, the daughter of the Emperor of great Xia, looked up at the god-like figure and said, “I feel like I’m seeing the rise of a peerless Lord!

The leaders of the forces at the scene shivered and muttered to themselves, “From now on, all the heroes in the world will come and worship you!!!”

Everyone could imagine what kind of waves this news would cause when it spread throughout the entire Central Plains, even the ancient barren world.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, ye chen landed on the ground and walked toward the ancient tree.

He quietly looked at the little fellow who was trapped in the tree trunk. Then, with a wave of his sleeve, he cut off the vine that was binding the little fellow.

The little fellow immediately fell into his arms. As he looked at his daughter’s face, his cold face finally bloomed into a smile.

“My good daughter, daddy is here.”

“No one can bully you now ...”

.....

Chapter 1236: The eight directions in the octagonal pavilion!

The Central Plains was a vast land, and there were thousands of sects and forces of all sizes. There were dynasties of Providence like the great Yin Empire, and peerless sects like the Jade Lake sacred ground.

Around the time ye chen killed the Jade Lake Holy Lord, a beautiful palace stood in the eastern boundary of the central Prefecture.

The palace was called the octagonal pavilion. It was different from the other sects. They were good at gathering intelligence. Their power was spread all over the Central Plains and even all corners of the ancient barren world.

There was a rumor in Jianghu mountain that there was only a price you couldn't afford. There was no information that the octagonal tower couldn't find. From this, one could see the influence of the octagonal tower in the ancient barren world.

At this moment, the square tower was full of people. Countless forces and even big shots had gathered here in groups of three to five, as if they were talking loudly.

On the ninth floor of the octagonal tower, dozens of figures with powerful auras sat across from each other. If there were outsiders present, they would be shocked to find that they were all the big shots of the families and sects of the ancient barren world.

For example, the Vice sect leader of the Haotian sword sect, the Grand Supreme elder of the floating island, the great elder of the Longxu Grotto-heaven, the sect master of the natural law School, the martial numinous house of the LAN province, and so on.

It could be said that any one of these dozens of people could cause an earthquake in the Central Plains with a stomp of their feet.

At this moment, an old man in green stroked his beard and said with a smile, "Guys, what do you think the Holy Virgin of the Jade Lake will rank on the mountain river Board after she comes out of seclusion?"

He was an elder of the Dongfang family, a nine-revolution martial Saint, and was known as the wind Thunder Daoist. The Dongfang family was only a powerful sect in the ancient barren world like the Jade Lake.

It was reasonable to say that the Jade pool meeting had nothing to do with them, but everyone present had sent envoys to attend the ceremony.

The younger generation would compete in secret, and the older generation was naturally no exception. Although they would not resort to violence, they could still place a bet and bet on each other. This way, they would gain both face and benefits.

As Daoist Feng Lei spoke, the rest of the people looked thoughtful, as if they were secretly weighing the information they had obtained.

In the end, someone shook his head and said, "it's hard to say. The Jade Lake Saint was already ranked tenth on the mountain river list before she went into seclusion. It's said that the Jade Lake Holy Land gave her the five-colored yaori Lotus that bloomed once every 500 years. She might even reach the martial Saint realm."

As soon as he said this, everyone else's eyes narrowed.

Five-colored yaori Lotus?

Only the Jade Lake sacred ground, which was rich and overbearing, could take out such a divine item, and even give it to a disciple.

“It doesn’t matter if the Jade Lake Saint can break through or not!”

“In my opinion, he can’t threaten li qingluan’s position in the vast heaven sword sect,” an elder in a brocade robe said with a faint smile.

Daoist Zephyr Lei looked at the former and smiled bitterly. “Sect master Xuanyuan is right. Everyone knows that li qingluan of the Haotian sword sect is known as the sword fanatic. No one in the entire ancient barren world would dare to compete with her in sword techniques.”

At this point, he couldn’t help but pause for a moment before continuing, “Furthermore, li qingluan was number one on the mountain river Board before this. If it weren’t for Shi qianhan of the Dragon subduing Hall ...”

Before he could finish his words, he noticed that the old man’s expression was a little ugly. He immediately knew that he had misspoken and could only smile to cover up his embarrassment.

“Everyone, I’ve just heard a piece of news from attendant Wu of the octagonal pavilion!”

At this moment, the powerhouse from the Acalan ā tha sect said with a faint smile, “I heard that the bright sword old man’s direct disciple, Leng Xingchen, was killed by a young man.”

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone was shocked.

Daoist Zephyr Lei’s eyes narrowed and he was extremely surprised. “Brother Gu Lin, who killed the personal disciple of the bright sword old man?”

The rest of the people couldn’t help but look at Gu Qi. The bright sword old man’s status was the same as theirs. Now that his disciple had been killed, how could they not be worried?

Meeting everyone’s gazes, Gu Yue smiled teasingly, “It’s said that a junior named ye chen ordered his servant to kill Leng Xingchen at the mountain river banquet. After that, old man Yijian came out of seclusion and went to the Jade Lake Holy Land in person.”

“Even the bright sword old man has come out of seclusion. It seems that this matter has caused quite a stir. I wonder how it will end.”

Someone gently closed the lid of the tea and said with a slight frown, “With old man bright sword’s vengeful personality, you can imagine what will happen to that junior. Unless he has a terrifying background ...”

“Ye chen? Why have I never heard of it?”

Daoist fenglei thought for a while. After confirming that there was no such heaven’s favorite in the Dongfang family, he couldn’t help but look at the person beside him and said, “Is elder Fu a member of your Thunder yang Hall?”

“There is no such person in Thunder yang Hall.”

The man hurriedly shook his head, afraid of being implicated.

“There’s no such person in our sects either. That’s strange. If his servant could kill Leng Xingchen, he must be powerful. He shouldn’t be so nameless ...”

The rest of the people frowned.

After taking in everyone's reaction, Gu Yan said with a smile that was not a smile, "Everyone, according to attendant Wu of the octagonal tower, this junior named ye chen has no background at all. He's only close to the HU clan of the Xuan state."

"The HU clan of the Xuan Prefecture? But 5000 years ago, the descendant of the so-called human slaughter Emperor?"

Someone was shocked at first, but then laughed and said, "However, the human slaughter Emperor has long fallen. For thousands of years, the HU family has been getting worse with each generation, and they can only hide in the Xuan state."

"That's right. The HU family can't even protect themselves now. How dare they provoke the bright sword old man? they're just asking for it."

The Xuanyuan vice sect leader of the Haotian sword sect sneered, "As for the junior named ye, he's dead for sure. If I had known about this earlier, I might have ordered li qingluan of the vast heaven sword sect to kill him, so as to do old man bright sword a favor."

"He's just a nameless junior. It's not your turn to attack him, Sword Maniac of the Haotian sword sect!"

Daoist Feng Lei of the Dongfang family also stroked his beard and smiled. "It's as easy as flipping my hand for Dongfang ye of the Dongfang family to kill such a nameless person."

"Fellow Daoists, you think too highly of this person!"

Gu Zhen of the Acalan ā tha sect shook her head slightly, as if in disdain. "The unmovable Emperor of the unmovable Emperor Ming, Chunyu Xiu, is on par with li qingluan and Dongfang ye of your sects. They are all prodigies on the mountain river roll. Killing such a person would only lower your status."

"Brother Gu is right!"

The Xuanyuan vice leader and the wind Thunder Daoist nodded.

The rest of the people knew that they were showing off, but they had no choice but to listen on expressionlessly. However, they were madly jealous in their hearts.

At this time, the array in the room suddenly bloomed with a bright light, and a scroll broke through the air.

Everyone in the room immediately stood up, their eyes full of anticipation. Finally, there was news from the Jade Lake Holy Land.

"Something happened at the Jade pool meeting. A junior named ye chen fought against Dongfang ye, li qingluan, Chunyu Xiu, Yin Zhaoyang, and Jiang Yichen, the Emperor of great Qi, all by himself."

"He killed Chunyu Xiu with one palm, killed Dongfang ye with one hand, blew up Jiang Yichen with one punch, killed li qingluan with one sword, killed Yin Zhaoyang with one palm ..."

In an instant, the room was dead silent.

Everyone was stunned!

The dozens of big shots in the octagonal building were all shocked by this heavy news, and their eyes were full of disbelief.

Those were five peerless heaven's favorites who would rule five great sects in the future. They might even reach the legendary Emperor's throne realm.

However, they were all killed by the same person. How could they not be shocked?

"Impossible! This is absolutely impossible!"

The deathly silence in the room was suddenly broken by a shrill and angry shout. It was the Vice sect leader of the Haotian sword sect, Xuanyuan, who had been talking arrogantly just a moment ago.

At this moment, the latter's expression was extremely gloomy. His brows were filled with disbelief and even anger.

"That's right, this is impossible!"

Daoist fenglei of the Dongfang family suppressed his shock and roared,""The octagonal tower must have made a mistake, they must have made a mistake!"

After all, the Dongfang family had poured too much blood, sweat, and hope into Dongfang ye. How could he accept such an outcome?

"Let's go. We'll go find manager Wu and ask him why he's spreading false news to deceive us!"

The unmovable Emperor sect's expert, Gu Qi, was furious. He waved his sleeve and turned to leave the room.

"Creak ..."

At this moment, the door of the room was opened from the outside. Then, under everyone's gaze, a black-robed man with a sunken nose slowly walked in.

It was manager Wu of the octagonal tower.

The former scanned the crowd with a grave expression."Everyone, this old man dares to use his life to guarantee that this news isn't mixed with a single bit of water!"

"What a load of nonsense!"

Gu Yan interrupted his words and laughed from extreme anger,""Didn't you say earlier that the junior surnamed ye doesn't have any background and is only close to the HU family?"

Manager Wu's expression did not look too good. "I'm sorry. The information of the octagonal tower was wrong."

"Even if he does have some background, how could he kill five heaven's favorites by himself?"

Daoist Zephyr Lei sneered."Furthermore, there's also Yin Zhaoyang, the Prince of great Yin, and Jiang Yichen, the Prince of great Qi. Both of them have the life-saving methods of an Emperor's throne realm expert."

"Because this ye chen is a nine-revolution martial Saint!"

At this moment, a calm voice came from outside the door. Then, a man in gray floated in like a ghost. The man wore a mask, so no one could see his real face.

"Greetings, my Lord!" Manager Wu immediately bowed.

"Greetings, elder pan!"

At this moment, even Daoist Zephyr Thunder, Gu Yan, and the others couldn't help but bow slightly and salute with their fists cupped.

This was because the person who had just arrived was the true master of the octagonal tower. He was extremely mysterious, and no one knew what he looked like. No one knew his real name either, and they all referred to him as elder pan.

The Xuanyuan vice leader of the Haotian sword sect fixed his eyes on the former."Elder pan, did you just say that the junior surnamed ye is a nine revolution martial Saint?"

"Swish!"

Everyone's eyes immediately turned to elder pan.

"That's right!"Elder pan nodded.

"Whoosh!"

The originally quiet room suddenly burst into an uproar. Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air, their eyes full of disbelief.

"Nine revolution martial Saint ..."

"How is this possible ..." Gu Qian muttered.

They might have doubted manager Wu's words, but they had no choice but to believe elder Pan's words.

"Hmph!"

Daoist Zephyr Lei snorted and his eyes were filled with killing intent."So what if you're a nine revolution martial Saint? Even a nine revolution martial Saint would have to die if he dared to kill the heaven's pride experts of our sects!"

"That's right. This person is relying on his martial strength to bully the weak. He's really audacious. Does he think that no one in our major sects can call him out?"

"We must kill him to raise our prestige!"

Gu Qi and the Xuanyuan vice leader were also filled with killing intent. A nine-revolution martial Saint was indeed powerful, but their sects also had nine-revolution martial Saints.

The rest of the people shook their heads secretly as if they had already determined that ye chen was a dead man. After all, he had not only offended a sect.

At this moment, the light curtain of the formation in the room shook violently. A martial Saint Deacon of the octagonal building rushed in in a panic. He was holding a scroll and shouting hysterically.

“Shock, the entire world is shocked!”

“Ye chen single-handedly fought against the Jade Lake Holy Land and killed nine revolution martial Saints like they were pigs. In the end, he even killed the Jade Lake Holy Lord in two strikes in the Jade God Valley!!!”

At that moment, everyone from the first to the ninth floor of the octagonal building was petrified as if they had been struck by lightning.

Killing a nine revolution martial Saint of the Jade Lake was like slaughtering pigs and dogs!

He had even killed the Jade Lake Saint Lord with two saber strikes!

Everyone felt their minds rumble, and then a terrifying thought emerged in unison!

An Emperor’s throne realm expert!

This ye chen was an Emperor’s throne realm expert!

At the thought of this, even Daoist Feng Lei, Gu Yan, and the others were overwhelmed with shock. They did not dare to mention revenge again and left in their flying lights.

Chapter 1237: the fury of two Emperor level powerhouses!

In an instant, the entire octagonal building was emptied. The various forces returned to their sects and issued an order not to provoke ye chen.

An enemy of an Emperor’s throne realm expert ...

No one dared to think about it!

Not to mention the fact that they killed one of your disciples, even if they exterminated your entire family, you wouldn’t even dare to say a word!

The top of the octagonal tower!

The thin elder pan looked at everyone’s sorry figures, and his eyes were slightly moist.””Fighting against the world with your own strength. Emperor of Dongli, the person you wanted me to wait for is finally here!”

“Old man, you might be hiding somewhere and having a good time,” he said as he looked into the sky.

.....

In the far west Land of the central Prefecture, in the capital of a small dynasty in the secular world, the streets were crowded.

“I’ll beat you to death, you old fart!”

“You filthy beggar, how dare you peek at my young master’s woman! Are you blind? don’t you know who my young master is?”

Several strong servants were currently punching and kicking a scruffy Daoist while cursing him.

“Aiyo, I’m dead, I’m dead ...”

The sloppy old man shrank on the ground and used his hands to protect his head. He cried out in all kinds of ways, making a sound like a pig being slaughtered.

At this moment, the fan-holding young man who had been watching from the side interrupted, “Alright, it’s enough to teach him a lesson. Don’t kill him!”

“Old thing, you’re lucky!”

Only then did the servants spit at the sloppy old man on the ground, and then left with the fan-holding young man.

After several people had left, a girl with a birthmark came from the side and helped the sloppy old man up. “Master, are you happy now?”

“Hehe,” the sloppy old man chuckled. “That kid killed the Jade Lake Saint. That proves that I have good eyes.”

“Then, brother Wushuang, he ...”

The girl with the birthmark wanted to say something but stopped.

“It’s still not enough!”

The sloppy old man stared at the perky buttocks of a middle-aged woman in the distance. He wiped his saliva and said, “Di xuangang and Jiang juexian won’t give up. This is the boy’s death.”

Central Prefecture, Eastern Territory.

The East territory was different from the North Region. If most of the forces in the North Region were composed of aristocratic families and sects, then the East territory was a vast territory ruled by many dynasties of various sizes.

In the eastern Territory, among the hundreds of countries, the great Yin imperial dynasty suppressed the entire world like a giant, ruling over all the countries.

At this moment, within the great Yin Imperial Empire, the enormous Palace was decorated with carved beams and painted rafters. It had a Grand aura, and the fate energy was like a tide. The cold Majesty it exuded was almost suffocating.

In the depths of the palace, there was a giant Hall. At the entrance of the giant Hall, black armors stood in great numbers, and the guards were very strict. They checked the people entering and leaving one by one, not daring to relax in the slightest.

Countless golden specks of light floated in the center of the giant Hall. These golden specks of light were the soul imprints left behind by the important figures of the great Yin Imperial Empire.

By relying on these so-called divine soul imprints, the great Yin Imperial Empire could promptly know whether these people were alive or dead.

If one looked carefully, they would discover that at the very top of the giant Hall, there were more than ten golden specks of light, eight of which were the soul imprints left behind by the Eight Princes of the great Yin imperial dynasty.

Several eunuchs with restrained auras walked slowly in the hall with lanterns in their hands, checking each Soul brand one by one.

Suddenly, when one of them passed by the top, he suddenly raised his eyes and looked at the spiritual mark in front of him. There were actually cracks on it.

Crack ... Crack ...

The spiritual mark shattered with a loud bang.

“Not good!”

This sudden scene shocked everyone. The old eunuch who was leading the group said in shock, “This ... This is Prince Zhaoyang’s soul!”

“Hurry, hurry and report to the Sovereign Lord!”

“Something big has happened!”

The silent Hall was suddenly thrown into chaos. The leading old eunuch staggered and rushed out in a hurry.

On the peak of a majestic mountain in the great Yin Imperial Empire, a figure in purple and gold robes sat cross-legged, and the space around him squirmed along with his breath as if it could not bear the burden.

“Boom ...”

The space in front of him suddenly distorted, and a terrifying crack appeared. A suffocating aura filled the air.

“Brother Xuan Chen, my son is dead!”

In an instant, a figure slowly walked out of the crack. The person’s long golden hair seemed to be burning with divine fire. He was tall and burly, and his eyes were as sharp as two heavenly swords.

“Brother Jue Xian, my son, Zhao Yang, is dead.”

The man in the purple-gold robe sat cross-legged without moving. He lowered his eyes and said, "Including the nine Heavens, I have two sons who died at the hands of this person."

If there were high-ranking officials from the great Yin and great Qi imperial dynasties present, they would definitely realize that these two were the great Yin's sovereign, di xuangang, and the great Qi's sovereign, Jiang juexian.

"I've received news from the Jade Lake. Not only did he kill five heaven's favorites, he even killed Feng Baiyu!"

The projection of the emperor's throne of the great Qi Dynasty's monarch, Jiang juexian, was like a high and mighty God. His eyes were gloomy. "This kid is growing too fast. You should have killed him back then. Otherwise, this wouldn't have happened ..."

"That kid is not simple."

Great Yin's Sovereign Lord, di xuangang, squinted his eyes, and a faint flash of lightning appeared. "That day, he took a palm from me and didn't die. It's only been a month, and he has stepped into the emperor's throne realm ..."

"You, di xuanchen, also have times when you're afraid?"

Jiang juexian seemed to sneer and said, "I received news that the kid is looking for the five people on the Ghost Ship. You and I can't escape responsibility for this, especially you. What do you plan to do?"

"Brother Jue Xian, I think it's time for us to start our plan." A black light flashed in di xuangang's eyes.

"We're going to start early?"

Jiang juexian's pupils shrank slightly, and then he said in a deep voice, "You have an agreement with the church?"

Di xuanchen avoided the topic. "But before that, we have to get rid of this brat first. Otherwise, he'll become a stumbling block for us. The one from the Academy is not here. It's a great opportunity!"

"Even with the support, it's still not enough!"

Jiang juexian's eyes flickered. "Don't forget that the old man from the beimang Dragon-subduing Hall and the Xia Emperor have been eyeing us. Especially that old thing from the sword hut. He has been causing trouble for us time and time again ..."

The head of the sword hut ..."

"He's nothing but a rat on the street," di xuangang sneered. "Moreover, the successor he groomed dared to draw his sword against the heavens. He has already been punished by the heavens ..."

"That's good too!"

Jiang juexian pondered for a while and left quietly. His indifferent voice came from the void, "That kid must die. Don't Let Me Down ..."

.....

Following the death of the Jade Lake Saint Lord ...

The tens of thousands of people who came to watch the ceremony were shocked. They witnessed a scene that had never been seen in the ancient barren world for thousands of years.

Tu tianjiao was like a pig or a dog. He had single-handedly defeated the Jade Lake Holy Land, killed many nine-revolution martial Saints, and even killed the Jade Lake Holy master ...

When this news was spread in various ways, the entire Central Plains and even the ancient barren world was shocked.

In the entire ancient barren world, Emperor's throne realm experts were rare existences. Those who truly stood at the peak of the world were rarely seen.

Yet now, an Emperor's throne realm expert had fallen. How could this not shock everyone?

"He can kill the Jade lake's Holy Lord? who is this ye chen? Why have I never heard of it before?"

"It's said that this person is in his twenties. I really can't believe that he's at the emperor's throne realm at such a young age. After all, both the great Yin's Sovereign Lord and the Jade lake's Holy Lord are old monsters that have lived for thousands of years."

"That's terrifying. I'm afraid the situation in the ancient barren world will change ..."

In an instant, countless people were talking about it, and countless forces were shocked by it. This news was too shocking.

Chapter 1238: The fate of the Jade Lake Holy Land!

Meanwhile, in the Jade God Valley of the Jade Lake Holy Land, after ye chen had killed the Jade Lake Holy Lord with two slashes, the entire place was silent. Everyone looked up to him in admiration.

Ye chen held his sleeping daughter in his arms. After making sure that she was fine, he heaved a sigh of relief. His gaze then fell on the tens of thousands of people below.

As he looked around, all the experts of the Haotian sword sect and the old monsters of the Dongfang family lowered their heads and knelt down on one knee, shouting loudly.

"We pay our respects to Emperor Lord ye!!!"

"We pay our respects to Emperor Lord ye!!!"

Even the remaining powerhouses of the Jade Lake Holy Land could not help but lower their heads and lead all the disciples to bow to ye chen!

"Qianhan can't compare to brother ye's elegance!"

Shi qianhan, who was in the crowd, sighed and bowed." "We pay our respects to Emperor Lord ye!!!"

"Greetings, Emperor Lord ye!"

The Xia Emperor's daughter, Hua qianren, bowed.

“Boom boom boom!”

The originally deathly Silent Valley suddenly erupted with thunderous cheers that shook the heavens!

Ye Chen’s eyes stopped at the Jade Lake Saint, and a faint murderous intent flashed across his eyes. His daughter was trapped in the Jade Lake sacred land. If he had not arrived in time, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

As if they had sensed his killing intent, the people of the Jade Lake Holy Land immediately prostrated on the ground, their faces full of fear.

Lin Lan stood up and knelt down heavily in front of him. She begged, “Ye chen, I beg you, please don’t kill them!”

“Can you give me a reason not to kill them?”

Ye chen looked down at him from above, his eyes so cold that there was no trace of emotion.

Lin Lan’s heart sank, and she could not help but smile bitterly, “You’ve killed almost all of the Jade Lake Holy Land’s high-level officials. Most of the remaining disciples didn’t do anything bad to you!”

“Have you ever heard of the saying, if you cut the grass and don’t remove the roots, it will grow again with the wind?”

Ye Chen’s lips curled into a sneer. He sized up the crowd with a cold gaze. “Can you guarantee that none of the tens of thousands of people below will Harbor any hatred and try to take revenge on me in the future?”

Those who were swept by his gaze trembled and almost lost their souls.

Lin Lan was at a loss for words.

She really couldn’t guarantee it!

In fact, even she was not sure if she hated ye chen in her heart. After all, ye chen had destroyed her sect.

“Emperor Lord ye!”

At this time, a figure swept over from the distance.

It was the purple Lotus Peak’s Peak Master. At this moment, she was holding a woman wrapped in white cloth in her arms. The White cloth was soaked in blood.

Ye Chen’s eyes swept over and seemed to recognize something. A hint of regret flashed in the depths of his indifferent eyes.

“Brother ye, young lady mu is dead ...”

Shi qianhan’s lips moved and he said in a low voice, “Before she died, she asked me to tell you that she had let you down.”

Ye chen was silent.

The purple Lotus Peak Master kneeled on the ground as if he had aged by dozens of years. "Emperor Lord ye, the disciples of the Jade Lake are all innocent. Please have mercy."

When she counted to this point, she couldn't help but cry. "We are willing to destroy our cultivation and disband the Jade Lake sacred land!"

Everyone's expression changed, especially the few remaining experts of the Jade Lake Holy Land.

After saying that, she gently put down mu Caiwei, who was still in her arms, and then pierced her own dantian in front of everyone. Her thousand years of hard work was all gone in a single day.

"Master ..." Lin Lan burst into tears.

No one spoke, only numbness.

This was the fate of a loser. If ye chen had been the one to lose, it would not have been as simple as paying for his own cultivation!

Ye Chen's gaze swept over the remaining five martial Saint elders of the Jade Lake Holy Land. The five of them were hesitant at first, but after meeting ye Chen's cold gaze, they did not dare to have any thoughts of resisting and obediently pierced their dantian.

If he didn't pay for his cultivation, he would die now!

This was without a doubt!

The purple Lotus Peak Master, who had destroyed his own cultivation, looked decades older in an instant. He looked like a Haggard old woman as he stood up and looked down at the thousands of Jade pool disciples.

"I hereby announce that the Jade Lake Holy Land is officially dissolved!"

With Lin Lan's help, she said with a trembling body, "Don't be angry and don't hate each other. This is the Jade Lake Holy Land's own destruction ..."

The Jade Lake Holy Land disciples looked at each other speechlessly.

If the Jade Lake Holy Land had not imprisoned ye Chen's daughter, if they had not prevented ye chen from meeting her, if the Jade Lake Holy Lord had not plotted against ye Chen's daughter, how would this have happened?

"Let's all go home ..."

After the purple Lotus Peak Master finished his last sentence, he could no longer stand steadily. He was almost on his last breath.

The tens of thousands of Jade pool disciples subconsciously looked at ye chen. After seeing that the latter did not react, a few brave ones finally took the lead and left, trembling in fear.

Ye chen acted as if he did not see anything. Only then did the remaining people have the courage to push and shove each other as they left the valley. Along the way, some people tried to empty the Jade Lake Holy Land but were killed on the spot by Blacky, who had followed them all the way.

As for the tens of thousands of outsiders who had come to watch, they didn't even dare to breathe loudly as they watched this scene silently. Their eyes were filled with endless sighs.

Even the towering trees could not escape the fate of collapsing, and the monkeys would scatter when the tree fell. This was the cruel reality of the cultivation world.

"Many thanks, Emperor Lord ye!"

The purple Lotus Peak Master, who was on his last breath, looked at ye chen gratefully. He then held Lin Lan's hand and said, "LAN 'er, promise me that you'll send your Senior Sister MU's body back to the heaven wind sea region and bury ... Bury her next to her mother's grave ..."

After saying that, she suddenly disappeared.

"Master ..."

Lin Lan sobbed and looked up at ye chen. "Ye chen, Junior Sister mu has never forgotten about you ..."

"What's the point of saying all this now?"

Ye Chen's expression was complicated.

"No!"

Lin Lan shook her head. "She once said that you died to save her. She wanted to avenge you, so she joined the Jade Lake Holy Land. For you, she chose to cultivate the Supreme emotion forsaking technique, which could destroy all emotions ..."

"Sister priest said that she knew that the moment you died, her heart had already died."

At this point, her face was extremely bitter. "She didn't tell me your name at that time, so I didn't recognize you when I first met you ..."

"You can leave!"

Ye chen shook his head slightly, then looked up at the tens of thousands of people below. "Do you still want to stay for tea?"

"I wouldn't dare!"

The tens of thousands of people's expressions changed. Then, they quickly turned around and left in an orderly manner, afraid that ye chen would shift his anger onto them.

The vast Valley was cleared in an instant, leaving only a few people behind.

Ye chen held his daughter in his arms and silently watched Lin Lan leave with mu Caiwei's corpse. He sighed in his heart.

He did not hate mu Caiwei for betraying him. At most, he was disappointed. After all, compared to the greatest betrayal he had ever experienced, this was nothing.

What truly infuriated him was that mu Caiwei should not have used her own daughter to exchange for a bargaining chip to make herself stronger.

Perhaps everything mu Caiwei had done was for him but it had crossed ye Chen's bottom line. Mengmeng was ye Chen's bottom line.

At this time, Blackie suddenly stopped an old voice. He grinned, revealing his white teeth. "Old thing, you want to go in?"

Chapter 1239: Wronged daughter!

Ye chen looked in the direction of the voice and realized that it was old man bright sword. However, the former had long been scared out of his wits and looked extremely terrified.

"Ye ... Emperor Lord ye, please ... Please spare my life!"

Old man Yijian knelt heavily in front of ye chen and kowtowed like pounding garlic. "Misunderstanding, this is all a misunderstanding ..."

At this moment, he had lost all the arrogance he had at the Jade pool meeting, the arrogance he had shown when he bullied the HU family.

Ye chen reached out and crippled her cultivation. Then, he threw her to Blacky. "I'll hand it over to Hu Fei later. It'll be an explanation to the HU family!"

.....

A day later, in the Jade Lake sacred land's main hall.

"Daddy, do you know that Mengmeng misses you so much? daddy is not here, and mommy is not here. Mengmeng thought that she had become a child without a father or mother ..."

The little thing sat in ye Chen's arms, her soft little hands tightly wrapped around his neck. Her tears were like a broken string of beads, flowing down.

Ye chen subconsciously held her in his arms and wiped her tears with his hands. His heart was filled with endless self-blame.

"When Mengmeng first came here, they all bullied me, saying that I was aunt MU's child. Mengmeng explained to them, but they didn't believe her ..."

The little guy looked at him pitifully.

When ye chen heard this, he had an idea. He asked with a smile, "Then how did aunt mu treat you?"

"In the beginning, aunty mu was very good to me. Mengmeng cried and wanted to look for daddy. Aunty mu told Mengmeng that daddy didn't die and that he would come back to pick me up ..."

The little fellow's eyes were red. "Someone bullied me. Aunt mu even helped me beat them up. But later on, aunt mu often went into seclusion and didn't come out. For several days in a row, Mengmeng didn't have any food or water to drink ..."

"At that time, Mengmeng missed her father and mother. When she was starving, she would steal the chickens raised by those bad guys and then hide in the woods to roast them for herself ..."

When ye chen heard this, he did not know whether to laugh or cry. "You can cook for yourself?"

"Daddy's bad, you're still smiling."

The little guy was so aggrieved that he almost cried again. "The chickens raised by those bad guys are so powerful, especially that long-feathered chicken that looks like a Peacock. It's so painful to peck at it ..."

At this point, she suddenly smiled through her tears. "I knew I couldn't beat it, so I stole its eggs when it went out for a walk. I cooked them all and ate them, angering it to death ..."

"What happened after that?" Ye chen listened quietly.

"Then I met a bad uncle. He gave me good food and good drinks. He even made soup for me with the long-feathered chicken that often pecked me ..."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed. The 'bad uncle' that the little fellow was referring to must be the Holy Lord of the Jade Lake, Feng Baiyu.

"He thinks I'm stupid."

"Actually, I already know, because every time he looks at me, it's just like how fatty Wu used to leer at his female deskmate ..." The little fellow snorted.

"Pfft ..."

Shi qianhan burst into laughter.

The little fellow turned around and glared at him fiercely. The former immediately stopped smiling and coughed in an extremely serious manner. "I'm not laughing!"

"That bad uncle kept trying to get information from me by giving me delicious food. For example, what does daddy do? Why is my body so strong?"

The little guy mumbled non-stop. "I told him that dad is a police officer who specializes in catching bad people. I'm a child of the party and an outstanding Young Pioneer. Then he asked what the police and the party are ..."

"I really can't control myself anymore."

Shi qianhan immediately stood up and left the hall without looking back, holding back his laughter.

Ye chen could not help but laugh.

"Then, the bad uncle got angry and tied me to a tree ..." The little fellow said with a pale face.

"Bad uncle has already been killed by daddy."

Ye chen pinched her cheeks and consoled her, "Don't be afraid. In the future, with daddy here, no one can bully you."

"Dad, how long more before we can find mom?" The little fellow curled up in his arms and sobbed.

"Daddy will bring you to mommy immediately."

Ye chen consoled her, but his eyes were cold. "The matter of the Jade pool is over. The next thing is to go to the great Yin Imperial Empire!"

When he was helping old ancestor yellow spring in the southern region, he had learned from Shang Wu Dao's memories that the five people on the Ghost Ship had been taken away in three waves, and one of them was related to the great Yin Empire.

.....

Half a day later, outside the gate of the Jade Lake.

Shi qianhan, dressed in white, stood against the wind and looked at ye chen quietly. "Brother ye, I've received my foster father's transfer order. I'm going back!"

"Before I leave, I'll give you a piece of advice. Although you're at the emperor's throne realm, you've also killed the Jade Lake Saint Lord and intimidated everyone!"

His expression was extremely serious. "However, you've killed the great Yin's Emperor Yin Zhaoyang and the great Qi's Emperor Jiang Yichen in front of many people. Regardless of whether it's the great Yin or the great Qi, there are Emperor's throne realm experts guarding them. You must be careful."

At this point, he took a deep breath and said, "The sovereign of great Yin, di xuangang, and the sovereign of great Qi, Jiang juexian, are both at the same level as my foster father, the northern Sea Holy Lord. If these two were to deal with you ..."

"I know!"

Ye chen smiled faintly and looked at him. "As long as the foster father behind you doesn't attack me, it'll be fine."

He didn't care about the sovereign of great Yin, di xuangang, or the sovereign of great Qi, Jiang juexian. What he cared about was his friend, Shi qianhan.

If the northern Sea Holy Lord also became his enemy, it would definitely put Shi qianhan in a difficult position.

"I won't do this!"

Shi qianhan shook his head and laughed. "My foster father is an upright man. He won't attack you for no reason. Besides, I will pave the way for you."

Ye chen waved his sleeves and three bottles of pills fell into Shi qianhan's hands.

"Brother ye, what are you ..." Shi qianhan's expression changed.

Because he found that these three bottles of pills were heaven pills, without exception. One must know that heaven pills were extremely rare even in the great Holy Lands!

Ye chen shook his head. "You've helped me so many times. Take it as a gift. Just accept it!"

Although the Jade Lake sacred land had been disbanded, no one dared to touch the sect's resources. Blackie had taken all of them, and the three heavenly elixirs had come from the treasure house of the Jade Lake sacred land.

"Fine, if brother ye has any difficulties in the future, if you don't mind me, just let me know!"

Shi qianhan was not a pretentious person. After taking the three pills, he took the flying chariot of the beimang Dragon-subduing Hall and left.

Ye chen watched him leave. Just as he was about to turn around and return, he saw little black walk over quickly and say, "Master, there's someone at the foot of the mountain who wants to see you!"

"Who is it?" Ye chen frowned.

He had killed too many people. Apart from the people from the Jade Lake Holy Land, there were also many people from other major sects. At this time, he had become the target of public criticism. Everyone was afraid to avoid him, and some even took the initiative to see him.

"They're from the octagonal tower!"

Blackie said, "he said that he's here on the orders of the master of the octagonal tower. He's here to deliver you some news about the mistress."

Ye chen was about to refuse, but when he heard the last sentence, his eyes suddenly exploded with a flash of lightning. "Bring him here!"

Chapter 1240: to save his wife and daughter, heading east to the great Yin!

In the Jade Lake sacred land, in the Great Hall.

Ye Chen's eyes were fixed on an old Man in Black below. Although he did not reveal his aura, his sharp gaze still made the old man tremble in fear.

The latter was manager Wu of the octagonal tower.

"Sit!"

Ye chen spoke slowly. After waiting for attendant Wu to sit up straight, ye chen looked at him and said, "Why does your octagon tower want to see me? If I'm not mistaken, the octagonal tower and I have never been anxious, right?"

Before this, little black had already explained the situation at the octagonal tower to ye chen.

In short, the octagonal tower was an intelligence force. No matter what era or time, it would never lack information.

Even in the cultivation world, it was no exception.

For example, if a cultivator needed medicinal materials for alchemy, they would need the help of intelligence forces. After all, the world was vast, and it was unlikely that they would spend decades or even centuries to find the materials just to refine a furnace of medicinal pills.

Manager Wu took a deep breath and said respectfully, "Emperor Lord ye, junior has come under the orders of elder pan. As for why elder pan has sent me, junior has no idea."

"Elder pan?" Ye chen frowned.

As if sensing his doubts, manager Wu immediately explained, "Elder pan is the true master of the octagonal tower. He created the tower himself."

Even though ye chen already knew the other party's intention in coming, he still could not believe it. "Then what news have you brought me this time?"

"Emperor Lord ye!"

Manager Wu's spirit was instantly jolted. Then, he took out a scroll from his body. "The things that elder pan wanted to give you are all inside!"

Ye chen reached out and took the scroll. He scanned it with his divine consciousness and a look of surprise flashed across his eyes.

This scroll was actually sealed by mental energy!

Furthermore, what sealed his psyche was not the power of a martial artist's soul, but the consciousness of a cultivator!

And it was the divine sense of an early divine transformation realm expert!

If this scroll were to be found outside, anyone below Emperor's throne realm would not be able to break the seal on their consciousness, let alone learn the contents.

Thinking of this, he did not rush to open the scroll. Instead, he looked deeply at manager Wu!

Could it be that elder pan was a soul formation cultivator?

This meant that there were cultivators in the ancient barren world!

As soon as this thought flashed through his mind, he was shocked even with his temperament. He immediately stuck the scroll to his forehead and enveloped his divine sense to break the seal.

"To save my wife and daughter, I'm heading east to the great Yin!!!"

Immediately after, these eight golden words appeared in his mind and reverberated in his mind like thunder.

"To save my wife and daughter, I'm heading east to the great Yin!!!"

Ye chen suppressed the shock in his heart and muttered to himself, "It looks like my previous guess was right. The great Yin Imperial Empire and Yuhan and the others are indeed related!"

However, what he didn't understand was how the mysterious master of the octagonal building knew about his relationship with su Yuhan, and why did he tell him this news?

"Can you take me to see elder pan of your octagonal tower?" he asked manager Wu.

"I'm afraid not. "

Manager Wu shook his head slightly and then smiled bitterly, "Emperor ye, you may not know this, but elder pan had already announced the dissolution of the octagonal tower before sending me here to deliver the letter. He has also disappeared."

"Missing?" Ye chen frowned.

This matter was getting more and more mysterious!

Manager Wu sighed. "Before he left, elder pan said that he had revealed heaven's Secret. Heaven is looking for him. He is going to face his doom!"

Ye Chen's brows furrowed deeply!

At this moment, manager Wu suddenly knelt down heavily, "Emperor Lord ye, please use your divine power to erase my memories and save my life!"

Before he had come, elder pan had told him that once the scroll was delivered, he should immediately ask ye chen to erase this part of his memory. Otherwise, he would be killed even though he did not know the contents of the scroll.

"Alright ..."

Ye chen shook his head. "No matter what old Pan's motive is, if I find Yuhan and the others, I'll owe him a favor!"

.....

That afternoon, a piece of shocking news spread throughout the Central Plains and even the entire ancient barren world. "The octagonal tower is disbanded!"

When the news spread, the entire central Prefecture was in an uproar. Countless people were dumbfounded.

Even the higher-ups of the great sects didn't dare to say that they had a complete understanding of the origins of the octagonal tower, because it had existed since two thousand years ago.

For 2,000 years, the octagonal tower had infiltrated every corner of the ancient barren world. They had developed by selling information, and it was this kind of existence that even Emperor's throne realm cultivators had to fear.

In the past two thousand years, countless experts had coveted this existence and even wanted to take it for themselves. However, no one had succeeded, not even knowing the identity of the owner of the octagonal tower.

And now, this behemoth that had stood for thousands of years had suddenly disbanded for no reason?

Before anyone could react, another shocking piece of news was spread. "The great Yin's Sovereign Lord, di xuangang, has sought revenge for his son and invites ye chen to battle at Tang Wu mountain in three days!!!"

If the news of the octagonal tower's disbandment was a bombshell, then the fact that the great Yin's Sovereign Lord had challenged ye chen was no different from a world-ending Heavenly Thunder!

Countless people were so shocked that their scalps went numb!

The great Yin's Sovereign Lord, a terrifying existence who had long stepped into the emperor's throne realm, was actually publicly challenging ye chen?

Before this, Emperor's throne realm cultivators had always been hidden in the ancient barren world for thousands of years and had never made such a big fuss. However, in the past few days, the Jade pool sacred Lord had been killed, and then the great Yin's Sovereign Lord had challenged him to a battle.

How could this not shock the world?

"Big news, definitely big news. The ancient barren world hasn't been this lively in a long time!"

"No matter who wins, the battle between the two Emperor's throne realm experts will shake the world. We can't miss this!"

"That's right. If we watch from afar, we might be able to take the opportunity to comprehend it through the emperor's throne realm. We might even have a trace of the opportunity to reach the emperor's throne realm in the aspiring throne realm ..."

"Do you guys think ye chen will accept the challenge?"

In just one day, the entire Central State and even the ancient barren world was shocked. Countless people could not help but look at the Jade Lake Holy Land.

The Xuanyuan vice sect leader of the Haotian sword sect sneered,""Although that ye guy just killed the Jade Lake Saint Lord, he's probably lucky. I don't think he'll dare to agree!"

"That's normal. After all, di xuangang is different from the Jade Lake Saint master!"

Daoist Feng Lei of the Dongfang family shook his head and said,""Although the former became famous relatively late, his methods are not as good as the Jade Lake Saint Lord 's. With his luck, he is even better than the Jade Lake Saint Lord!"

"If that ye guy doesn't agree, then we can't avenge our sect's pride, can we?" Gu Qi of the Acalan ā tha sect was filled with hatred.

At this moment,! Short sentence came from the Jade Lake Holy Land!

"If you want to fight, then let's fight!!!"