

Genius 1251

Chapter 1251: raising the hand and throwing the emperor's throne!

As the saying goes, one life, two luck, three Fengshui, four merits, five studies. For a sect or a country, luck was too important.

Whether it was di xuangang, Jiang juexian, or Emperor Hua of the Xia Dynasty, they all regarded luck as the most precious thing.

A decrease in fate meant a decrease in national power, and this national power was too broad. The one who was affected the most was di xuangang, the Emperor of the Imperial dynasty.

As expected, di xuangang's hair was disheveled at the moment. He stared at ye chen with a venomous gaze and said in a deafening voice, "Ye, if I don't kill you, I'm not a human!!!"

Even when ye chen had killed his two sons in a row, he had not been so angry. However, the loss of his fate made him feel as if a knife was being twisted in his heart!

"Kill!!!"

He roared, and the Dharma form behind him rose up into the sky. Like a celestial being descending to the mortal world, he charged toward ye chen.

"Ten-sided sword domain!"

The vast heaven Sword Master let out a shrill cry, and a sword of Dao appeared in his hand again. He slashed down, shaking all directions. It was as if the sky was about to split open.

"You still want to use the same trick?"

Ye chen sneered. Then, he made a gesture with his hands and a heavy mountain appeared in his palms. Although it was only the size of a palm, it was towering and heavy, with the power to destroy the world.

It was the five elements heavy prison peak!

Ye chen took a step forward and threw the five elements heavy prison peak at the Swordmaster of the vast heaven sword. "Next, I'll let you know what respect is!!!"

"Boom ..."

The five elements heavy prison peak expanded in the wind and finally turned into a 1000-foot mountain. It made people feel as if Mount Tai was pressing down on them. Their bodies felt weak and they could barely stand.

"What's that?"

Many people staggered and fell to the ground under the pressure of the soaring aura of the five elements heavy prison peak. Their faces were filled with horror.

"That's a Supreme treasure?"

The North Ocean Hall Master, Zi Kunlun, stared at the five elements heavy prison peak with his lightning-like eyes. The latter was giving him an extremely dangerous feeling.

The great mountain crossed the sky and expanded rapidly. It was like an ancient demon mountain descending to the world and covered the vast heaven Sword Master in an instant.

“Chi ...”

Sword Master Haotian’s strike landed directly on the five elements heavy prison peak. No one could believe that such a terrifying strike had not caused any damage to the five elements heavy prison peak.

It was as if the attack had been absorbed by the five elements heavy prison peak.

“Not good ...”

At that moment, the vast heaven Sword Master was shocked to discover that there was a terrifying devouring power coming from the five elements heavy prison peak.

His body moved towards the former uncontrollably, and what made him even more afraid was that the true energy in his body was actually leaking out wildly.

“What is this thing?!!”

The vast heaven Swordmaster roared madly and activated his cultivation with all his might in an attempt to escape from the terrifying devouring power. However, he realized that it was of no use.

In everyone’s eyes, it was as if the clear sky sword Master was charging toward the five elements heavy prison peak in a suicidal manner.

“Fellow Daoist ye, stop. Let’s talk this out ...”

At that moment, the vast heaven Swordmaster finally panicked. His expression changed drastically as he said, “This old man is willing ...”

“Boom ...”

Ye chen did not give him a chance to beg for mercy. He drove the five elements heavy prison peak down and crushed the sword Master Haotian to death. His body was smashed beyond recognition.

Even his divine soul was annihilated by the terrifying residual power.

The master of the Haotian sword sect, the Haotian Sword Master, was dead!

At this moment, the entire mountain fell into a dead silence. Everyone was in a daze as if they had seen a ghost.

The vast heaven Sword Master was killed just like that?

Heaven and earth shook, and everyone was shocked. The powerhouses of the Haotian sword sect were full of despair.

In just a short period of time, two Emperor’s throne realm Masters had died at ye Chen’s hands. This was completely contrary to everyone’s expectations.

When the three heavenly throne realm cultivators joined forces to deal with ye chen, everyone thought that ye chen had no chance of winning at all. However, the real result was that ye chen had killed two people in a row!

How could this not shock everyone?

“Sword Master!!!”

Di xuangang stopped in his tracks, and his expression was terrible.

The judge and Jiang juexian, who were fighting with the two patriarchs, could no longer hide the shock on their faces.

“Damn it, how could this brat be so powerful!”

Jiang juexian almost roared out. He couldn't accept what he was seeing. For some reason, he felt a chill in his heart.

“Two of them are dead!”

Under everyone's gaze, ye chen retracted the five elements heavy prison peak and turned to look at di xuangang with cold eyes. “It's your turn next!”

Di Xuanzang's face suddenly changed, and his hair stood on end.

He had a good plan. The success rate of the five heavenly throne realm cultivators working together against ye chen was almost one hundred percent.

Even with the help of old ancestor yellow spring and radiance, he was still very confident. After all, there were three people left on his side, except for Yi and Jiang juexian, who were entangled in the fight.

But the result was unbelievable.

With that in mind, his expression changed several times before he looked at ye chen with a burning gaze. “Fellow Daoist ye, how about we drop this matter? As long as you're willing, my great Yin Imperial Empire will no longer be your enemy.”

At this point, his eyes flickered, “I can also help you kill Jiang juexian and Yi. I also know a shocking secret that concerns the ancient barren world ...”

Jiang juexian, who was being held back by the radiance forefather, turned pale. “Di xuangang, you're shameless!”

“Fellow Daoist ye, kill him. I'm willing to lend you a hand!” He looked at ye chen as if he was about to vomit blood.

On the other hand, the referee was expressionless.

Ye chen looked at di xuangang quietly and said with a sharp gaze, “Hand over your soul and I'll spare your life!”

Di xuangang's face turned cold. “Surnamed ye, do you really want to fight to the death with me?”

Everyone watched this scene silently. Ye chen had forced di xuangang to beg for mercy. Who would have thought of this before?

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. The five elements heavy prison peak in his hand suddenly trembled, shaking the sky. It seemed like it was about to leave his hand and kill everything.

"Alright, you're the one who forced me to do this!"

Seeing this, di xuangang's eyes flashed with determination.

The next moment!

He took a step forward, raised his arm, and shouted,""People of the great Yin, I need your power. Raise your right hand and borrow my infinite power to help me kill my enemies!!!"

The voice covered the sky and earth, spreading in all directions, as if it had reached an unknown galaxy far away.

At the same time, in the longevity Palace of the great Yin Empire.

All of the officials knelt respectfully outside the longevity Palace and looked on in shock. The endless fate energy was flowing out of the longevity Palace.

"The fate has scattered?"

A Minister mumbled to himself,""heavens, do you want to destroy the great Yin?" Where is the Sovereign Lord? Where is the Sovereign Lord?"

Countless people burst into tears.

As officials of the great Yin imperial dynasty, they naturally enjoyed the luck. Now that the luck was gone, what would they do?

It was at this moment that a cold and dignified voice reverberated in everyone's mind.

"People of the great Yin, I need your power. Raise your right hand and borrow my infinite power to help me kill my enemies!!!"

This voice was deafening, waking everyone from their despair and crying.

"It's the Sovereign Lord's voice!!!"

The current Prime Minister of the great Yin was very excited. He got up and knelt down heavily after he finished speaking. He performed the ritual of three kneels and nine bows. He raised his right hand."Long live the Sovereign Lord, long live the great Yin!"

Chapter 1252: in my name, I command the wind, fire, Thunder, lightning, and rain!

"Bang Bang Bang ..."

The civil and military officials behind him knelt three times and bowed nine times in unison. At the same time, they raised their right hands and shouted, "Long live the Sovereign Lord! Long live the Sovereign Lord!"

This scene did not only happen in the imperial capital of great Yin.

It happened almost at the same time in every part of the great Yin Empire. As long as they were in the territory of the great Yin, as long as they were a citizen of the great Yin, they all heard di xuangang's voice.

"Long live long live long live long live!"

"The Sovereign Lord's longevity is equal to the heavens. He can not die!!!"

Everyone raised their right hands and shouted, their eyes filled with endless fanaticism for di xuangang.

"Buzz buzz buzz ..."

At that moment, rays of red light shot out from each of their bodies and formed a River that shot towards Tang Wushan.

These people immediately felt a sense of emptiness in their bodies, as if some kind of power had left their bodies.

At the peak of the Tang Wu mountain, the void was in chaos and the wind and clouds changed colors.

"Boom boom boom ..."

Under everyone's horrified gaze, the red light that covered the sky and the earth shot from all directions and entered di xuangang.

"What's that?!!"

"The power of faith? Such dense power of faith!"

"Di xuangang seems to be getting stronger quickly!"

In an instant, the entire Tang Wu mountain was filled with exclamations of shock.

"He's extracting the power of faith!"

The Xia Emperor's expression changed slightly. He immediately said, "He's really crazy to forcibly absorb the faith of the people!"

Regardless of whether it was the great Xia Empire or the great Yin Empire, not only could the ruler of a country mobilize the fate energy of a country, but he could also borrow the power of faith from the millions of people in the country for his own use at a critical moment.

This was similar to the power of incense in the secular world. Every God had believers, and when countless believers gathered together, the power of faith that was produced was the power of faith.

This was also the reason why the gods built temples and opened halls to receive incense and worship from people.

Even the northern Sea Palace Master couldn't help but shake his head and say, "It seems like di xuanchen has really gone crazy!"

Forcibly extracting the power of belief like this could, of course, enhance di xuangang's strength, but the consequences were extremely tragic. This was because the so-called power of belief was actually mental energy, and some people would die on the spot because of excessive mental exhaustion.

Once di xuangang passed his peak, he would fall into a period of weakness. During this period, even a mortal could kill him.

"This is the power of Joss flames?"

Ye chen, who was the closest to di xuangang, had the clearest perception of this scene. His eyes immediately narrowed. "You're willing to spend your capital and use the incense of a country to fight me!"

"Boom boom boom!"

As the void trembled, di xuangang's aura grew stronger at a speed visible to the naked eye. "Ye, you've forced me to do this!"

In the end, a trace of aura escaped from his breath, causing the space to be unable to bear it.

"Bang Bang Bang ..."

Suddenly, the cliff broke, and the ground caved in a hundred feet deep. Countless people could not control their bodies and knelt on the ground, their faces aghast.

Palace Master bei Ming and the others unleashed their Emperor pressure with all their might in an attempt to resist the pressure. However, they were still forced to take a few steps back.

"So strong!"

The Xia Emperor gasped, "Di xuanchen has absorbed the power of faith from the great Yin. I'm afraid his current combat power is close to the divine treasure realm, right?"

"Even if it's not enough, it's not far from it." The northern Sea Palace Master used all his strength to resist this pressure. His expression was extremely grave.

In the ancient barren world, there were divine treasures above the emperor's throne. The so-called divine treasures were the souls that were hidden in more than 30000 apertures of the body. Unless the body was completely destroyed, there was no trace of it left. Otherwise, it was immortal.

At the same time, old ancestor yellow spring, Yi, radiance old ancestor, and Jiang juexian stopped fighting at the same time and looked at di xuangang!

They knew very well that the real battle was between di xuangang and ye chen. Once the two were decided, it would also affect their battle situation.

"Hahaha!"

At this moment, di xuangang's entire body was wrapped in a dazzling golden light, as if a Supreme God had descended to the world. "Ye, go to hell!"

In the blink of an eye, he took a step forward and waved his hand, piercing through the void. He charged toward ye chen with a mighty pressure and killing intent.

"Emperor Lord ye is in danger!" The Grand Xia Emperor said bluntly.

"It seems that Emperor Lord ye will not be able to escape death ..."

"Not to mention stepping into the emperor's throne realm at such a young age, his combat power is even better than those in the same realm. It's just a pity ..."

Everyone held their breath and stared at ye chen. Their hearts could not help but hang in their throats.

Among the crowd below, great Yin's Prince Yin wuheng, who had been watching this scene, couldn't help but sneer. "That ye guy is dead for sure this time!"

"You're talking nonsense!"

Mo Hongxiu, who was beside him, glared at him. "How could senior brother ye die? he will definitely win!"

"Junior Sister ..."

Mo Rong and the others hurriedly pulled her back. "The situation is already very obvious. Don't try to deceive yourself."

Under everyone's gaze, ye chen raised his eyes and looked quietly at di xuangang, who was approaching with a murderous aura. His eyes were clear.

"You're just a piece of trash who borrowed the power of the human world. I don't belong to the human world anymore. I'm above heaven and earth. How can mere human power kill me?"

He took a step forward. "You want to kill me with the power of the human world? then I'll let you experience the vast power of heaven and earth!"

After he finished speaking, he bent his fingers and grabbed at the void. "Thunder!!!"

As soon as the word "come" fell, the law followed!

"Boom ..."

In an instant, the sky changed color and the earth shook. A sea of clouds covered the entire mountain and contained a destructive aura.

Without waiting for the crowd to react, ye chen stomped his foot again. "Earth!!!"

"Boom ..."

The mountain that stretched for tens of thousands of miles suddenly trembled like an Earth Dragon turning over. Everyone felt the ground under their feet shake and their faces turned ashen. They thought it was an earthquake.

“Buzz buzz buzz ...”

To everyone’s shock, they saw the earth energy surge from all directions of the entire mountain and turn into a yellow light that surged toward ye chen. Then, it condensed into the shadow of a Yellow Mountain peak.

“What kind of technique is this?”

Everyone was shocked.

“Water!”

Ye chen muttered.

At that moment, everyone looked up and saw countless rivers that defied gravity. They hung above Mount Tangwu. It was like the sky was pouring down.

“Fire!!!”

“Wind, come!”

“In my name, I command the wind, fire, Thunder, lightning, and rain, die!!!”

Ye chen chanted in the voice of a deity!

In an instant, heavenly lightning struck down. The mountains formed by the yellow shadows came crashing down, and the surging River broke through the dam ...

At that moment, the world was silent.

In everyone’s eyes, there was only a figure who seemed like a true immortal who commanded the rules of heaven and earth as if he was a slave.

Chapter 1253: Emperor ye should be worshipped by the heroes of the world!

Under the gaze of countless people, the terrifying power of the heavens and the earth wrapped around di xuangang ...

The roar was so loud that it was deafening ...

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After an unknown amount of time.

After this series of mighty power had completely dissipated, everyone recovered and looked around the void in shock.

“Who won?”

This was the question that everyone was most concerned about.

“It’s definitely my father who won!”

Great Yin's Prince, Yin wuheng, who had woken up, was the first to burst out laughing. "My father absorbed the power of belief, and his battle strength is comparable to a divine treasure. How could that ye not die ..."

As he spoke, he looked at the void. Then, his voice suddenly stopped, and the smile on his face froze. His eyes revealed a deep fear.

There, a thin figure stood proudly in the void with his hands behind his back. Divine light flickered all over the figure, like a god.

It was ye chen!

At that moment, the entire world fell silent. It was deathly still. Everyone looked up at ye chen.

"Di xuanchen ... Is ... Is dead?"

Jiang juejian activated his eye sorcery, and his black eyes shot into the void, trying to find traces of di xuangang. However, the result made him extremely frightened.

Under his eye technique, there was no trace of di xuangang within a radius of 10000 feet. Even his aura was gone, as if he had disappeared from the world.

The palace Master of the northern Sea Palace, the Emperor of great Xia, and the others were also searching with all their might. However, they found nothing.

At this moment, they finally believed that di xuangang was dead. Moreover, he had died at ye Chen's hands!

At this point, everyone's eyes fell on ye chen. There was shock, disbelief, and even more respect in their eyes!

"How is this possible? how is this possible?!"

Yin wuheng seemed to have lost his mind as he shouted, "Ye, how could my father be killed by you!"

When ye chen heard this, he turned to look. A golden light flashed across his eyes. The golden light tore the sky apart and directly cut the former's body and astral body in two like a saber Qi.

"Well done, brother ye!"

Shi qianhan heaved a long sigh of relief and looked at ye chen with admiration.

Mo Hongxiu, who was in the crowd below, was so excited that she almost danced. "Senior brother ye won! Senior brother ye won!"

Beside him, mo Rong and the other two were unable to speak for a long time. Only their eyes were filled with shock.

"I knew you would win," Jiu 'er smiled.

"Congratulations, Emperor Lord ye!"

The Xia Emperor, Emperor Hua, took the lead and stood up. He cupped his fists at ye chen. "After this battle, Emperor ye will be worshipped by all the heroes of the world!"

"Congratulations, Emperor Lord ye!"

The northern Sea Palace Master also stood out.

"Plop! Plop! Plop!"

In an instant, a series of loud bangs rang out between heaven and earth. Then, hundreds of thousands of people knelt down on one knee.

"Congratulations, Emperor Lord ye!"

A Thunder-like sound scattered the clouds.

At this time, no one mentioned di xuangang's name, because the winner was a noble and the loser was a Bandit. This was the cruelest rule in the cultivation world!

"Congratulations, Lord ye," Jiang juexian said with a smile. "You'll be the most powerful man in the ancient barren world after this!"

"Surnamed Jiang, you really know how to change your face!"

Ye chen stared at him coldly. The killing intent in his heart did not diminish as he walked toward the former step by step.

Jiang juexian's expression changed slightly, and he said, "Sovereign Lord ye, it's best to forgive and forget. There's no mortal enmity between us and I've never attacked you from the beginning to the end."

"I've always known that the Sovereign Lord of great Qi is shameless, and today I've seen it for myself. He really lives up to his reputation!" The radiance forefather sipped his wine and smiled.

Ye chen looked at him coldly and snorted. His divine will surged. "Hand over your soul and I'll spare your life!"

"You want me to hand over my soul? It's impossible!"

Jiang juexian sneered. "Ye, I admit that I'm no match for you. But you can't stop me if I want to escape!"

Finished talking, he flicked his sleeves and actually forcefully tore open space and left.

"You want to escape?"

Ye chen narrowed his eyes and was about to capture him when old ancestor yellow spring gave chase. "Fellow Daoist ye, I'll leave this guy to the forefather!"

Upon closer inspection, old ancestor yellow spring's speed was even faster than the former.

The referee was the only one left.

Ye chen slowly walked over and looked at him expressionlessly. "Yi, how do we settle the score between us?"

“Make your move!”

The referee’s face was as calm as an ancient well, as if he was neither happy nor sad, “The last time you fought with me, you were lucky to win. This time, I’d like to experience it.”

Ye chen looked at him quietly. After a few seconds, he said slowly, “You can go. On account of our past, this ye will let you off this once.”

Ye chen did not want to fight with Chi. First, both of them were from earth and were Chinese. Second, Chi knew about the existence of the forbidden Sea, so ye chen planned to keep him alive.

Yi didn’t say anything as he flapped his purple-gold Wings and shot forward.

Not long after, old ancestor yellow spring tore open the space and arrived. He was faintly injured, but he was holding a human head in his hand.

It was Jiang juexian ‘s!

In year 36500 of the primordial calendar, ye chen fought five Grand throne realm cultivators at Tang Wu mountain and killed three of great Yin’s Sovereign Lord’s Grand throne realm cultivators in succession. Of the remaining two, one died and one escaped. When the news spread, it shook the primordial world.

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In a quiet room in the Jade Lake sacred ground.

After ye chen returned with Jiu ‘er and the others, he asked the great ancestor to greet the radiance great ancestor and the others while he entered the quiet room.

He slowly opened his palm and revealed a ball of lightning that was filled with terrifying power. There was a soul within it.

If an outsider were to see it, they would definitely be shocked speechless, because it was di xuangang’s soul!

“Surnamed ye, since you’re invincible, why didn’t you kill me? why did you deliberately protect my divine soul?!!”

Di xuangang’s astral body roared at ye chen hysterically, his eyes full of resentment.

Then, as if he had thought of something, he suddenly laughed and said, “I know, I know. You must be trying to find out the whereabouts of your wife, children, and parents, right?!!”

“Since you’ve guessed it, then tell me the truth!”

“I can promise you that as long as you tell me everything you know, I’ll let you reincarnate!” Ye chen looked at him quietly.

“Hahaha, you’ll die!”

Di xuangang laughed crazily. “The closer you get to them, the faster you will die. 10000 years ago, the Lord of Dongli suppressed the primordial all by himself. Everyone looked up to him. He was more than 10000 times more talented than you, but he still couldn’t escape death!”

“You’re no exception!!!”

“You’re so stubborn!”

Ye chen snorted coldly. He opened his mouth and spat out a golden flame that instantly wrapped around di xuangang’s astral body.

In this quiet room that had been set up with a soundproof barrier, screams that sounded like ghosts wailing and wolves howling immediately rang out.

Ye Chen’s indifferent voice rang out, “If you don’t tell me, I’ll make your soul suffer for all eternity and make you wish you were dead!”

He might be able to use the soul-searching technique on people who were much lower than him, but he couldn’t use it on an Emperor’s throne realm expert like di xuangang.

After an hour, di xuangang finally couldn’t bear it anymore and said, “I’ll talk, I’ll talk!!!”

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Chapter 1254: Soul-binding chains!

In the Jade Lake sacred land, in a quiet room isolated from the outside world.

“Speak, this ye will keep his word.”

Ye chen looked at di xuangang’s astral body in his hand with a burning gaze and retracted the Golden flame that wrapped around him.

“The one surnamed ye!”

Di xuangang’s divine soul was extremely weak. He suddenly looked at him with a complicated expression and said, “I admit that you are very strong, and your talent is comparable to that of the East parting Sovereign Lord 10000 years ago. However, I have to give you a piece of advice. The information I reveal today may cause you to die.”

“Get to the main point!” Ye Chen’s eyes turned cold.

Di xuangang’s eyes flashed with fear, and he said slowly, “More than a year ago, that Ghost Ship suddenly landed in the heaven wind sea region. After we received the order, we immediately sent out a large number of experts to stop it.”

At this point, he seemed to be recalling, “There were five people on the Ghost Ship at that time. Two women and one man must be your family.”

Ye chen nodded slightly.

Including su Yuhan and his parents, there were three of them.

Then, he frowned and said, “you wait?” In other words, you’re not the only one involved in this matter?”

“Not bad!”

“Other than the great Yin, there’s also the Jade Lake sacred land, the great Qi Dynasty, the great Xia Dynasty, the beimang Dragon-subduing Hall, the pure world Zen sect of the West Land, and so on ...”

“What happened after that?” ye Chen’s eyes flashed.

“The experts we sent out had an intense battle with the people on the Ghost Ship, and countless experts died ...”

“Most of them died at the hands of that mad Daoist,” di xuangang said. “He was suspected to be on the emperor’s throne realm. In the end, Jiang juexian and I had to take action personally to suppress him.”

Ye chen took a deep breath and said impatiently, “Then where are you hiding these people?”

At this moment, di xuangang’s face was slightly distorted, as if he was resisting something. “We were just following orders. Your parents were taken away by Jixia learning Palace.”

As soon as she said this, ye Chen’s expression changed. He said word by word, “You’re saying that my parents are in Jixia learning Palace?!!”

“Not bad!”

“From the beginning to the end, we were only involved,” di xuanchen said. “I was in charge of capturing your parents, and Jiang juexian was in charge of capturing your wife. As for the Mad Daoist and the little girl, they were ... They were ...”

At this point, his soul began to tremble as if he was suffering some kind of pain. “No, I can’t say ...”

Ye chen pointed between his eyebrows and countless black runes began to emerge from di xuangang’s astral body. These runes were like dark chains that tightly imprisoned him.

“Soul-binding chains!!!”

At that moment, ye Chen’s eyes flashed with shock. “Someone actually placed a soul binding chain in your body. What a sinister method ...”

The so-called soul-binding chains were a method used by the cultivation world to bind the soul of others, making them unable to betray for all eternity.

The strangest thing about this method was that it would automatically activate when the imprisoned person talked about something sensitive.

“I can’t say ...”

“Save me, save me!!!”

The black soul Chain on di xuangang’s body tightened, as if a pair of five-element hands were secretly exerting force. The former was also in more and more pain, as if his soul could be destroyed at any time.

“Boom ...”

In an instant, his divine soul shattered with a loud bang and turned into countless fine powder that scattered in all directions. His soul scattered and dispersed!!!

This series of changes was completed in the blink of an eye. Even ye chen could not stop it in time.

Ye Chen's expression was extremely gloomy.

He didn't even know su Yuhan's whereabouts, and di xuangang's divine soul had been destroyed!

"Who is it?"

"Who could leave such a sinister technique in the body of an Emperor's throne realm expert? moreover, di xuangang was unable to resist ..."

He narrowed his eyes, and a cold glint surged in the depths of his eyes."I don't care who you are. If Yuhan is related to you, even if you're a true immortal, I'll Still Kill you!"

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In the Jade Lake Palace outside.

Jiu 'er was feeding the little Mengmeng. She had brought a lot of spiritual fruits from the palace of light this time, and she quickly became one with the little guy like a magic trick.

Old ancestor yellow spring moved the palanquin to the top of Jade Lake Mountain, which was surrounded by laughter and chatter.

Radiance's forefather chuckled and took a sip of wine."May I know where this fellow Daoist is from? Why have I never seen you before?"

Just as old ancestor yellow spring was about to speak, he saw ye chen walk out of the quiet room and immediately said,""Fellow Daoist ye, did you get anything?"

He knew that ye chen had left di xuangang's astral body behind. Therefore, even after the battle had ended, he still stayed by ye Chen's side and did not return to the e 'Huang Kingdom.

Ye chen shook his head and looked at the radiance forefather."Dao friend Guang Ming, how much do you know about Jixia Learning Academy?"

The reason why he asked this was because before he died, di xuanchen had said that his parents had been taken away by the people of Jixia learning Palace.

Now that di xuangang was dead, the remaining clues were cut off. Hence, he could only place his attention on Jixia learning Palace.

The radiance forefather's face froze when he heard the words 'Jixia learning Palace'."Fellow Daoist ye, listen to this old man. You can't touch Jixia learning Palace!"

"Why can't I?" Ye Chen's eyes flashed.

"I can't say anything unnecessary."

The radiance forefather shook his head and turned to Jiu 'er."Little girl, you've played enough, isn't it time to go back with me?"

The smile on Jiu 'er's face froze. She looked at ye chen with a reluctant expression."Son-in-law ..."

“Little girl, I’ve gone crazy with you. I hope you remember your promise to me.” The radiance forefather smiled wryly.

As if he could see Jiu ‘er’s hesitation, ye chen could not help but smile.””You should go back with Guangming first. I’ll visit you another day.”

Hearing this, Jiu ‘er’s eyes lit up. She looked at him pitifully and said,””Son-in-law, it’s a deal. You must come and see me.”

“Alright!”

Ye chen nodded. Jiu ‘er then left the Jade Lake Holy Land with the radiance ancestor reluctantly.

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered as he watched the two of them leave. It seemed that the radiance forefather knew something but was unwilling to mention it.

Fellow Daoist ye, what do you plan to do next?” Old ancestor yellow spring walked over quietly.

“Great ancestor,” ye chen suddenly said,”you’ll be in charge of the Jade Lake sacred land for a while. I’m going out for a while. ”

Di xuangang and the dead Jiang juexian were not the only ones who had participated in the operation to annihilate the Ghost Ship. Even the beimang Dragon-subduing Hall had participated.

He could have gone to the northern Sea Dragon Hall and asked. Although the northern Sea Hall Master didn’t fight in the battle with Tang Wushan, he had shown his intention to make friends with him.

Perhaps he was a good breakthrough!

Chapter 1255: Yi’s disappearance!

As time passed, the news of the battle at Tang Wu mountain spread and eventually engulfed the entire ancient barren world.

“Did you know? The battle at Tang Wu mountain is over. ”

“Who won? Is it great Yin’s Sovereign Lord, di xuangang?”

“It must be di xuangang. He ruled a great dynasty and became famous thousands of years ago. Although Emperor ye killed the Jade Lake Saint Lord, he was still too young ...”

“No, Imperial Lord ye won. At that time, di xuanchen and the other two great imperial Lords joined forces to besiege Imperial Lord ye, but they were all killed by Imperial Lord ye in the end ...”

“What?”

It was as if such conversations were happening at almost the same time in various places and on various occasions.

Before this, many people were not optimistic about ye Chen’s battle with di xuangang. However, the reality was that ye chen had killed three heavenly throne realm cultivators!

The Central Plains was in shock. Countless people in the ancient barren world were in disbelief.

In an instant, ye Chen's name spread throughout the entire ancient barren world like a torrent.

As for the great Yin imperial dynasty, the great Qi imperial dynasty, the demon territory, and the clear sky sword Palace, it was deathly silent.

Half a day ago, they were still a peerless sect, and even the patriarchs of some ordinary sects had to be respectful when they saw them.

However, with the death of the sect's big tree, they were completely knocked down to the mortal world. Countless forces that had long been oppressed rose up to attack.

As a result, the four great sects fell into internal strife, and countless people died in the hands of the enemy ...

.....

In the northernmost land of the ancient barren world.

Ye Chen stood on top of a huge mountain and looked into the distance with his hands behind his back. In his eyes, at the intersection of the mountains and rivers, there was a huge city with no end in sight. It was like an ancient giant beast with half of its body hidden deep underground.

It was Grand, mysterious, and majestic.

The huge city was dark and solemn, giving off a heavy and oppressive feeling. There was a terrifying power formation around the city, protecting it tightly. Endless Dragon Qi flowed into the city through the earth veins.

"As expected of the Beimang Dragon-subduing Hall!"

Ye Chen nodded slightly, then his figure flashed and he arrived outside the giant city in an instant.

In that instant, several figures with terrifying auras approached from the distance. "Who's there? How dare you barge into my Northern Sea Dragon-subduing Hall?"

Several auras blocked Ye Chen's path. The leader was a wizened old man with an aged face. His body faintly exuded the aura of a nine-revolution martial Saint.

"So it's Emperor Lord Ye!"

The other party glanced at Ye Chen and was first stunned. Then, he took a deep breath and said, "May I know why Emperor Lord Ye has suddenly come to my Northern Sea Dragon-subduing Hall?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the expressions of several powerful cultivators behind him changed. They looked at Ye Chen with shock in their eyes.

Was this the person who had killed three great emperor level cultivators?

Ye Chen cupped his fists and smiled politely. "Everyone, please forgive me for coming here without warning. I just want to see the Northern Sea Palace Master. I don't have any ill intentions. Please inform him."

Not to mention the fact that he had no grudges with the northern Sea temple master, he could not force his way into the northern Sea Dragon-subduing Hall just for Shi qianhan's sake.

The wizened old man furrowed his brows and a strange look flashed through his murky eyes. "I'm sorry, Emperor Lord ye has come at the wrong time. The hall Master is not in the city at the moment."

"He's not here?"

Ye chen was surprised, "then may I ask where he went?" When can you come back?"

The wizened old man expressionlessly shook his head, "The hall Master has always been unfathomable, how would we know?"

"What about Shi qianhan?" ye chen asked.

"Young lord Shi has also gone out with the temple master," the wizened old man said softly. "Emperor Lord ye has come at an unfortunate time!"

He had no intention of inviting ye chen into the city for a chat. Several people behind him even looked at ye chen with caution.

"Fine, this ye will disturb you!"

Ye chen could tell that they did not welcome him. He smiled faintly and turned to leave.

After he left, someone couldn't help but ask, "Grand Elder, didn't the hall Master return long ago? Why did you ..."

"Don't ask!"

The wizened old man turned around and looked at him deeply. He said thoughtfully, "This is what the hall Master told us personally. The ancient barren world is going to change. If the northern Sea Dragon-subduing Hall makes a move, it will be destroyed and everyone will be killed ..."

.....

In the great Xia Dynasty, South of the ancient barren world.

The general politely cupped his fists at ye chen and said, "Emperor Lord ye, the Emperor has gone out with the Empress and is not in the capital. Why don't you come back another day?"

Ye chen did not say a word and turned to leave.

The great Qin Empire, South of the ancient barren world!

Qin Jian looked at ye chen with a complicated expression and shook his head. "His Majesty has never returned since he left for the Tang Wu mountain."

Ye Chen's expression gradually froze!

The palace Master of the northern Sea Palace, the Emperor of great Xia, and Yi weren't here. Apart from Qin Jian, everyone else's words were almost the same.

Was she not around or did she not want to see him?

“It seems that di xuanchen was right.”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered imperceptibly. “Other than the great Qin Empire, these powers all participated in the operation to annihilate the Ghost Ship. They seem to know some secret and are unwilling to see me.”

At this time, a thought suddenly flashed through his mind. Could it be that the palace Master of the northern Sea Palace, the Emperor of the great Xia, and the others all had soul-restricting chains like di xuangang in their bodies?

“What exactly is it that makes so many strong practitioners of Emperor’s throne realm so wary, even to the extent of being afraid?”

At this point, ye Chen’s frown deepened. “The only thing I can do now is to make a trip to Jixia learning Palace. Saving my parents is the most important thing.”

.....

As soon as ye chen returned to the Jade Lake sacred ground, Blackie came up to him and said in a deep voice, “Master, someone wants to see you!”

“Who is it?” Ye Chen’s eyes narrowed.

Blackie hesitated for a moment and said as if recalling, “It’s a little girl. She’s the little girl we met in Yuan tower. She’s one of the storytellers and their grandson.”

“It’s her?”

Ye chen frowned and suddenly remembered.

Not long after, Xiao hei brought a girl with a birthmark about 17 or 18 years old into the main hall.

Xiao mang knelt down in front of him and begged with a pale face, “Emperor Lord ye, please save my master!”

“Your master?”

“Are you the old storyteller who traveled with you last time?” ye chen looked at him with a burning gaze.

“Yes, that’s him!”

Xiao mang nodded and said, “He and Senior Master Pan were captured by Jixia learning Palace!”

It was Jixia learning Palace again!

Ye chen stared at the former. “Let me ask you. The last time you killed the martial numinous house’s disciple at night, I followed you after that. Was the emperor’s throne realm cultivator who attacked me your master?” The so-called head of the sword hut?”

“Yes,” Xiao mang said.

There was no surprise on her face, as if she had already guessed that ye chen had followed her that night.

Ye Chen's eyes flashed. "Now, answer my last question. Where is my brother, ye Wushuang!" He said.

Chapter 1256: You can't defy the heavens!

"Brother Wushuang, he ..."

Xiao mang's eyes reddened, and she said hesitantly, "Brother Wushuang pulled out his sword towards the sky and was thrown into the forbidden Sea!"

"Boom ..."

As soon as she finished speaking, the void above the Jade Lake sacred land suddenly exploded, and then an arm made of Thunder slapped down from the sky.

The power was earth-shaking.

"BOOM!"

Ye chen raised his head and soared into the sky. He appeared in the air in an instant. "You even want to kill me in front of me!!!"

In an instant, a Golden Hammer that shook the heavens and earth met the Thunderbolt arm. Under the intense collision, the latter collapsed into countless lightning.

This series of sudden changes came and went in a hurry, as if everything was a dream.

"Whoosh ..."

At this time, a figure landed beside ye chen, revealing old ancestor yellow spring. "Fellow Daoist ye, what was that?"

His expression was extremely solemn.

Clearly, he had also noticed that something was wrong!

"Heaven! He is heaven!!!"

Without waiting for ye chen to speak, Xiao mang curled up on the ground, her eyes fixed on the sky, her face pale. "Brother Wushuang drew his sword at him and was punished by the heavens!"

"The heavens?"

Ye chen sneered, "he's worthy of being called heaven? It's just a fake heavenly Dao constructed by a great medium!"

"Not bad!"

Old ancestor yellow spring looked up at the sky and nodded slightly. "It doesn't seem like the heavenly Dao. Otherwise, fellow Daoist ye's attack wouldn't have broken that hand so easily."

At this point, he could not help but look at ye chen. Fellow Daoist ye, it seems that this world isn't as simple as you and I think!"

"It doesn't matter if it's simple or complicated. Today, I'll find out who is above the ancient barren world."

Ye chen snorted. "It's just a fake heavenly Dao. Even if the real heavenly Dao descends, what do I have to fear?!!"

With a wave of his sleeve, he immediately injected a spiritual Qi seed into Xiao mang's body and said, "You mean Wushuang pulled out his sword from the sky and was thrown into the forbidden Sea?"

"Yes ..."

"My master and uncle-Master Pan have been hiding from it all these years ..."

Ye chen asked again, "then why did Jixia Academy capture them?" What is the relationship between Jixia learning Palace and that huge hand?"

"Master said that Jixia learning Palace is the representative of heaven in the human world. It's in charge of restraining the people of the world, and the ignorant people ..."

Xiao mang bit her lips and said, "And the head of the Academy is the inspector in charge of supervising the human world!!!"

"I understand, I finally understand!"

When ye chen heard this, countless thoughts flashed through his mind. "No wonder there's a soul-sealing chain in di xuangang's body. No wonder the Ghost Ship could cause so many peerless sects to attack. No wonder the palace Master of the northern Sea Palace and the Emperor of great Xia avoided the Ghost Ship!"

"So these people are afraid!"

A cold smile appeared on his face. "Fear Jixia learning Palace. Fear the so-called heaven that they speak of!!!"

He suddenly turned to old ancestor yellow spring and asked, "Old ancestor, do you dare to follow me to challenge this so-called Jixia learning Palace?"

The old ancestor grinned and said, "just do it!"

.....

In the year 36561 of the primordial calendar-ye chen led old ancestor yellow spring-Jiu Luan, and the others out of the Jade Lake Holy Land and rushed to the core of the central Prefecture-Xuanji tuxia Academy-

At the same time.

In the beiming Dragon-subduing Hall, the purple-robed beiming Hall Master stood on the peak, looking in the direction of the Central Plains.

A man wearing a bronze mask knelt on one knee in front of him. "Hall Master, Imperial Lord ye is already on his way to Jixia Learning Academy. He will reach the Central Plains in four hours!"

"He finally found out?"

Palace Master bei Ming's expression seemed to be lost and reminiscing, "Back then, the East parting Imperial Lord defeated ke Yunzi, the number one man in the world. He fought his way into the green underworld alone with his sword. He only wanted to break the cage for us and create a bright world for us."

"However, he ended up dead and his followers' souls were scattered. Even we are shackled!"

Tears welled up in his eyes. "Emperor ye, even if your talent is comparable to the Emperor of Dongli, you still have to follow in his footsteps!!!"

"I can't defy the heavens!!!"

With that, he bowed solemnly in the direction of Jixia learning Palace, cupped his fists, and said, "A toast to Emperor Lord ye!!!"

The great Xia Empire, at the peak of the Imperial City.

The Emperor of the Xia Dynasty, Emperor Hua, stood with his hands behind his back and looked to the East. "I'm already invincible in the human world. If I don't fight with the heavens, who should I fight with!!!"

"Emperor of Dongli, you were so powerful that you could sweep through the primordial era and make such bold and Grand claims, but you still can't defeat the heavens!!!"

As he said this, his eyes were filled with endless sorrow, "After tens of thousands of years, there's someone who's walking down your path again!"

He took a deep breath, cupped his fists, and faced the East. His words were strong and powerful. "A toast to Emperor Lord ye!!!"

In the land of the far west, in the pure world Zen sect of the West Land, a blind old monk put his hands together and said, "Amitabha, to Emperor Lord ye!!!"

"A toast to Emperor Lord ye!!!"

In an instant, powerful figures emerged from all the secret orthodoxies in the ancient barren world.

All of them faced the East and bowed!

.....

Four hours later, the central region of the Central Plains was in a state of chaos.

The nine luminaries demon, who had transformed into its true form, flapped its wings and carried ye Chen's group across a thousand miles. It looked at the land where mountains and rivers intersected and said, "Master, when we arrive at the Academy later, remember to treat them with respect."

“We’re going to get someone back, not to go on a pilgrimage. What etiquette is there to talk about? It’s just a place where poor scholars gather.”

Old ancestor yellow spring couldn’t help but grab its feathers and sneered, “I say, you feathered animal, have you been guarding the door for too long that your knees have gone soft?”

The nine puppet beast did not dare to make a sound. In the past few days, it had seen that old ancestor yellow spring was much crueler than ye chen.

“Father, mother, your son has come to pick you up!”

Ye chen stood between the clouds, looking down at the great rivers and rivers below. He seemed to be talking to himself, his voice containing complicated emotions.

After half an hour, the nine Luan carriage gradually landed. What entered everyone’s eyes was an ancient road paved with bluestone.

The ancient road led to the mountains. At the end of the road, there were red bricks and green tiles, like a Mirage hidden in the sea. It was surrounded by a noble aura, making people want to worship it from the bottom of their hearts.

“Let’s go!”

Ye chen took the lead and stepped onto the bluestone path with his daughter in his arms. The longing for his loved ones in his heart grew stronger.

Along the way, there were old apes hanging upside down on the branches of the cliff, holding Scriptures and speaking human language.

Some foxes transformed into human forms and used charming techniques to seduce the scholars on the road. Those who could not resist this temptation would instantly absorb all their Yang Qi.

After walking through the mountain Gate, ye chen looked up at this place, which was known as the Holy Land in the hearts of all scholars in the ancient barren world.

Ye chen suddenly gathered his Qi in his dantian and shouted, “I’m ye chen. I’m here to pay a visit to Jixia learning Palace!”

Chapter 1257: The three conditions of Jixia learning Palace!

“I’m ye chen. I’m here to pay a visit to Jixia learning Palace!”

In the Green Mountains and clear waters, ye Chen’s voice was like a giant bronze bell that reverberated for a thousand miles, deafening even the deaf.

When the last word fell, the originally quiet paradise was suddenly broken. Birds and beasts scattered in all directions, and even the fish that emerged from the water took the opportunity to dive into the water.

The entire Jixia learning Palace was shocked.

Ye chen!

The Fiend who had killed the Jade Lake Saint Lord, di xuangang, and the other two peerless magnates had come. He had come to Jixia Academy!

In the entire ancient barren world, ye chen was the most famous person.

Creak! Creak!

The simple wooden door in front of them was gently opened, and a group of people rushed out. Most of them were young men and women in robes.

In an instant, the entire area outside Jixia Academy's Mountain Gate was packed with people. They all looked at ye Chen's group.

There was shock, respect, sneer, and hostility.

"He's the infamous ye chen? I thought he had three heads and six arms, and could swallow the sea and moon!"

Someone sized ye chen up coldly and sneered, his eyes full of hostility.

"He looks elegant and has an extraordinary temperament. He doesn't look like a heinous person at all. On the contrary, he looks like a modest gentleman ..."

Some of the girls looked at him in amazement.

Ye chen ignored everyone's gazes and continued to walk toward the mountain Gate with his daughter in his arms.

"Stop!"

At this moment, a young man in a green robe stepped forward and blocked ye Chen's way in an unfriendly manner. "This is my Jixia learning Palace. Outsiders are not allowed to enter!"

"Who are you?"

"I am Ji Heng, a third generation disciple of the scholarly faction!"

The green-robed young man looked at him arrogantly and said, "Ye, I know that you are lawless in the outside world. However, this is Jixia learning Palace. How dare you be so rude?"

"Get your Lord to come out and talk to me!" Ye chen said.

"You think you're worthy ..." Ji Heng couldn't help sneering.

"Bang!"

Before he could finish, a large hand suddenly reached out from behind ye chen and lifted the former up.

"Little brat, who are you talking to?"

Old ancestor yellow spring looked straight at him and grinned. "You, Jixia learning Palace, claim to be scholars. Are all scholars as arrogant and disrespectful as you?"

Ji Heng's face was red as he was lifted in the air.

Upon seeing this, many young men and women gathered around and glared at ye chen and the others." "Let go of senior brother Ji!"

"All of you, stop!!!"

At this time, a voice came from behind the crowd. Then, a grey-robed scholar walked over slowly.

"Martial uncle Wen!"

"Greetings, martial uncle Wen!"

Upon seeing the person, the originally indignant crowd immediately made way and retreated to the side.

The middle-aged scholar first glanced at Ji Heng, who was being held in the air by old ancestor yellow spring, and then fixed his eyes on ye chen.

"Imperial Lord ye, you once said that you were here to visit Jixia learning Palace. Now, you're attacking our disciples. Isn't this a little too much?"

His tone was a little cold.

"And who are you?" ye Chen's expression did not change.

"I'm Wen han," the middle-aged scholar said proudly."I'm an elder of the commandment Hall of the Confucian school!"

"Let him go!"

Ye chen turned around and glanced at old ancestor yellow spring. After old ancestor yellow spring let go of Ji Heng, ye chen turned to Wen han and said," "Wenchang, are you also trying to stop me from entering the mountain Gate?"

"Imperial Lord ye," elder Wen said expressionlessly,"there are rules in the Academy that outsiders are not allowed to enter under normal circumstances!"

Ye chen squinted his eyes, a hint of displeasure in his eyes."Are you forcing me to force my way in?"

Old ancestor yellow spring and Blackie's eyes glinted with ferocity.

Elder Wen's expression changed slightly."However, there are naturally exceptions to people like Imperial Lord ye. If you want to enter my Academy, you have to complete three conditions."

"Tell me about it." Ye chen said.

"First place!"

Elder Wen smiled."The people in the Academy are all scholars. They don't like martial arts. If you want to enter, you must destroy your own cultivation. The people behind you are no exception!"

Blackie was immediately enraged." "Old thing, what did you say?"

Ye chen stopped him and said without a change in expression, "Continue!"

Seeing that ye chen did not have much of a reaction, elder Wen seemed to have gained some confidence and said again, "Second, Imperial Lord ye must choose one of the five generations of disciples from our Academy to have a literary battle. The winner will qualify!"

"A literary battle?" ye chen asked calmly.

"That's right, it's a battle of words!"

"You can choose any one of my fifth generation disciples to compete in poetry or painting," elder Wen said in a seemingly disdainful tone.

As soon as he finished speaking, the surrounding Jixia learning Palace could not help but laugh. They looked at ye chen with gloating eyes but even more so, they looked at him with disdain.

In the entire ancient barren world, in terms of poetry, who could compare to Jixia Academy?

Ye chen remained silent.

Elder Wen looked at him with a slightly proud look. "Third, after completing the first two tasks, you must enter the mountain Gate by kneeling three times and kowtowing nine times!"

"Three kneels and nine kowtows?"

Old ancestor yellow spring laughed out of extreme anger.

"Naturally!"

Elder Wen was completely unaware. "My Academy teaches the world through poetry and books. We respect ancient etiquette and pay particular attention to the difference in status. If you all want to enter, you naturally have to pay your respects to the Saints."

"Fellow Daoist ye, just do it. There's no need to waste your breath on these poor scholars!"

Old ancestor yellow spring suddenly looked at ye chen, his eyes gleaming. He had destroyed his own cultivation base and fought with words. He was clearly trying to make things difficult for them.

"You dare?!!"

Elder Wen's expression changed.

"Those who block me today will die!!!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold. He took a step forward and a divine light flashed in his eyes. The pressure from his body spread out like a mountain.

"Plop! Plop! Plop!"

At that moment, many of the Jixia learning Palace's disciples were the first to be unable to withstand the pressure. They fell to the ground one after another, their faces filled with shock.

Even elder Wen vomited blood. His entire body was pressed to the ground as if he was prostrating himself in front of ye chen.

“Impudent!”

“How dare you show off in my Academy!!!”

Almost at the same time, several figures shot out from the Academy and headed straight for ye chen, seemingly trying to stop him.

Some people held Scriptures in their hands, triggering wind and thunder, some raised their brush to paint, causing the wind and clouds to change colors, and some people’s zither notes pierced through the void.

“I don’t want to kill anyone, but why are you forcing me?”

Ye chen turned his head abruptly. His eyes were cold and murderous, and the space around him froze.

“Pfft, pfft, pfft ...”

The cultivators from the Academy all spat out blood as they were sent flying by the aura. They seemed to have been seriously injured.

Chapter 1258: meeting Grand Preceptor ning again!

“Quickly inform all the mountain chieftains and Deans that this brat is trying to break into our Academy. We must kill him here!”

Some experts roared in anger.

“Scream!”

Old ancestor yellow spring, who wished for the world to be in chaos, shouted, “It’s best to call all the experts of your Academy here. We’ll kill them all!”

At this moment, an anxious voice came from the distance, “Don’t be rash!”

Under everyone’s gaze, a weak-looking donkey stomped its hooves into the Academy.

On the donkey sat a middle-aged scholar dressed in white. His expression was emotionless, and the moment he appeared, countless people in the Academy looked at him with respect.

It was Grand Preceptor ning, who ye chen had not seen for a long time.

“Tongtong, Tongtong ...”

When Mengmeng, who was in ye Chen’s arms, saw the donkey, her eyes brightened and she kept waving at it.

“Greetings, mountain chieftain ning!”

Everyone, including elder Wen, bowed to Grand Tutor ning in unison.

“Mountain chieftain ning, you’ve come at the right time!”

"This kid is trying to barge into Jixia Learning Academy! Please inform the other mountain chieftains and Deans to suppress him!" A powerhouse shouted.

"All of you, back down!"

Grand Preceptor ning's expression was calm. He waved his sleeves gently and then looked at ye chen. "Fellow Daoist ye, I haven't seen you for a month, but you've really surprised me."

"Greetings, fellow Daoist ning!"

Ye chen retracted his killing intent and cupped his fists in salute.

He had a good impression of Grand Preceptor ning. The latter had helped him in Dali dynasty and had connections with Qianqian and the others.

"This old man already knows why fellow Daoist ye has come."

Grand Preceptor ning nodded slightly and looked up at old ancestor yellow spring and the others behind him. "I can take you in, but you're the only one."

"Master ..."

Little black wanted to say something but stopped.

Ye chen interrupted him and looked at Grand Tutor ning. "Sure, we'll listen to Grand Tutor ning."

Then, he turned to old ancestor yellow spring and the others. "Forefather, wait for me here for the time being. Without my orders, don't act rashly."

"Don't worry!"

Old ancestor yellow spring's eyes flickered with a strange light. "If you encounter any changes inside, just give me a call, and I'll immediately bring my men in to kill you!"

As he said this, his eyes would occasionally sweep across elder Wen and the rest of the people from the Academy.

This caused countless people to glare at him.

"Let's go!"

Ye chen carried his daughter and followed behind Grand Tutor ning step by step. No one dared to stop him. It was obvious that Grand Tutor ning's status in the Academy was not low.

After the two of them entered the mountain Gate, they were greeted with the sight of ancient pavilions. The world was filled with endless noble spirit, which seemed to make people want to admire them from the bottom of their hearts.

"Fellow Daoist ning, do you know why I'm here?" ye chen asked as he walked.

"Naturally!"

"After I returned to the Academy, I learned that we had taken in a middle-aged couple," Grand Preceptor ning said calmly.

A middle-aged couple?

Ye Chen's heart skipped a beat.

"The moment I saw that middle-aged couple, I thought of you, fellow Daoist ye!"

"Similar," Grand Preceptor ning said, looking at him. "The three of you are too similar."

Ye chen suppressed his excitement and said, "Fellow Daoist ning, I wonder how my parents are doing?"

"Good, very good!"

Grand Preceptor ning smiled faintly. "Your parents received special treatment in my Academy. When they had nothing to do, they also comprehended the way of the Saint. Now, they have some cultivation in the way of Confucius."

Ye Chen's heavy heart finally settled down. He could not help but ask again, "My mother was pregnant before we were separated. I don't know what happened ..."

"That's your brother ..." He said.

Grand Preceptor ning suddenly stopped and looked at him quietly. "Your mother gave birth to a younger brother for you a year ago. He was named ye Xing. The Lord Chancellor personally gave him the Xuanyuan name."

"Ye Xing, xanyuan?"

"Ye Xing, ye chen, Xingchen ..." Ye chen mumbled to himself.

"Not bad!"

Grand Preceptor ning nodded slightly and said, "your brother's innate aptitude is very good. When he was born, he had the Dharma form of an eight-armed God. He could walk by himself when he was only half a year old. When he was one year old, he could pull out a Willow."

He couldn't help but laugh. "Therefore, the older generation of the Academy laughed and said that your brother was not the material for studying. Instead, he was a natural genius in martial arts. That's why he was called the young martial Saint."

"Is my little brother that outstanding?"

Ye chen could not help but smile.

Perhaps it had something to do with him secretly using medicinal pills to temper his mother's body, which led to his younger brother's innate talent being outstanding.

At this time, the group had come out of the valley. There was a small bridge with flowing water, smoke rising in spirals, and exotic flowers and rare plants could be seen everywhere. It was like a paradise on earth.

In the valley, there was a relatively simple courtyard. There was a vegetable field in the courtyard, and at this moment, there were many vegetables planted.

Grand Preceptor ning stopped."Go in. This is where your parents live." He said.

Ye Chen's eyes flickered and his heart could not help but race. He took a deep breath and slowly walked into the valley.

He had been separated from his parents for more than a year. Now that they were about to reunite, his feelings were self-evident.

Watching ye Chen's figure walk into the valley, Grand Preceptor ning's calm eyes suddenly became wet."Fellow Daoist ye, I'm sorry to offend ..."

Almost at the same time, a dozen elderly figures appeared in front of him like ghosts.

The leading white-robed old man had white hair and a ruddy complexion. His eyes were cold as he said,"Mountain chieftain ning, your mission is over. Leave the rest to us!"

"Dean mo!"

Grand Preceptor ning fixed his gaze on him,"Fellow Daoist ye is only here to look for his parents. He's not here to make an enemy of the Academy. You can't force him too much. Otherwise, I won't let you off even if I have to risk my life."

"Naturally!"

The white-haired elder snorted."We have no choice. This kid is lawless and has a terrifying cultivation base. If we don't restrain him, what will happen if he kills wantonly in our Academy?"

After saying that, he led the dozen people and approached the valley.

"Fellow Daoist ye, you shouldn't have come to Jixia Learning Academy ..." Grand Preceptor ning sighed.

.....

In the quiet courtyard, the fragrance of grass filled the air.

Ye chen stepped into the courtyard. His eyes swept over everything around him before finally landing on the vegetable field.

At the moment, there were many vegetables inside, such as cabbages, coriander, and some Taro.

"It's Taro ..."

Ye Chen's face gradually bloomed into a smile."It seems that mother specially planted it. Mother knows that I like to eat Taro roasted chicken ..."

His gaze wandered around and took in every blade of grass and every tree. Then, his eyes fixed on the simple courtyard in front of him.

Father and mother should be inside, right?

And my one-year-old brother!

His heart trembled, but he didn't dare to extend his divine sense in to investigate. Instead, he took a deep breath and walked in.

Chapter 1259: Why are you forcing me?

The space in the house was not big, and the facilities were very simple. There was a wooden table, wooden chairs, wooden cabinet, and so on.

There was a lot of furniture on the wooden shelves, and there was even a single wooden shelf with a lot of yellowed ancient books.

Ye chen could not help but brush his hands over these items one by one. In his mind, he thought about his parents 'daily lifestyle.

At this moment, he suddenly stopped and looked up at the painting in the middle of the wall. It was a painting drawn with a brush.

The person in the painting was a young man with short hair, clear facial features, and deep eyes that seemed to read people's hearts. Although his face was old-fashioned, the corners of his mouth were slightly pursed, as if he was smiling. His smile was very reserved.

"This is my portrait!"

Ye Chen's body trembled slightly. The portrait was exactly the same as him, even the eyes were exactly the same. If it was not someone who had been with him for a long time, it would be impossible to draw it so vividly.

"Father and mother drew this?"

Ye Chen's heart warmed slightly. He reached out and tried to take the painting down but found that there were three more paintings under his own painting.

The second painting was of a woman. The woman's face was extremely beautiful, and her beautiful eyes were gentle. She had a faint trace of nobility, but she also gave people a sense of closeness.

"It's Yuhan!"

Ye Chen's heart trembled and he took the painting down again. He stared at the person in the painting in a daze.

The second painting was a little girl with two ponytails and a floral dress. The little girl seemed to be making a funny face. Ye chen could not help but laugh at her cheeky appearance.

"It's Mengmeng ..."

Ye chen pursed his lips and a faint smile appeared on his face. Then, he reached out and took it down, revealing the last portrait.

It was a little boy of about one year old. He was wearing an ancient costume, his skin was crystal clear like jade, and his eyes were as handsome as a demon, with a faint sense of being out of this world.

Most importantly, the little boy's facial features were similar to ye chen 's. The only difference was their temperament.

“It’s my little brother ...”

Ye Chen reached out to stroke the little guy in the painting and murmured, “This kid looks more like Dad, especially the shape of his lips ...”

He slowly and carefully kept the four paintings, and then wandered around the room again.

Finally, he reached the top of the bookshelf. Other than the Four Books and Five Classics, a stack of letters covered in dust caught Ye Chen’s attention.

He reached out and gently took it down, blowing the dust off it, and found that it was a letter.

“It’s mother’s handwriting!”

Ye Chen’s eyes brightened. He slowly opened the first letter and found that the content was more like a diary.

“This is the first day old ye and I came to the Academy. The Academy is very big, and there are many people. They are dressed in strange clothes, and we don’t understand the language. They said that old ye and I would have to ponder for a long time ...”

“I don’t like the Academy, I don’t like this place. I really want to go home and see little Chen and Mengmeng ...”

“I don’t know where Yuhan is. This girl is pregnant, and I’m really worried about her ...”

“After ten months of pregnancy, my second child with old ye was born. Unfortunately, he was not born in the hospital, but in this strange place ...”

“It’s a boy. Old ye named him Ye Xing. When combined with Xiao Chen’s name, it means stars ...”

“This brat is too mischievous, much more mischievous than his brother when he was young. When he was young, he would either go into the river to fish or climb up the tree to dig out bird nests ...”

“In the end, because this brat felt that the crows on the willow tree outside were too noisy, he simply pulled the entire willow tree up by the roots ...”

“Yuhan should have given birth by now, right? I think it’s a boy in her stomach too. I wonder how happy little Chen would be if he knew ...”

As he read, tears fell from the corners of Ye Chen’s eyes and finally dripped on the rice paper in his hand, blurring the words.

He was a cold person and had never revealed his emotions to the outside world. However, at this moment, he could not suppress his sorrow.

From his mother’s handwriting, he could imagine how much pressure his parents had been under ever since they came to the ancient barren world.

Loneliness, loneliness, longing, fear ...

At that moment, the entire courtyard suddenly shook violently. Then, a terrifying energy fluctuation began to appear in the world.

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold and his figure disappeared from where he was. When he reappeared in the courtyard ...

At this moment, a powerful formation had been set up in the quiet courtyard. It was like a huge eggshell curtain of light that enveloped the entire courtyard and the courtyard.

Outside the formation, there were more than a dozen old figures. Although they did not have the aura of martial arts cultivators, they seemed to be one with the heaven and earth.

"What do you want to do?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, 'you want to trap me? What about ning Haoran? Get him to come out and see me!"

"You still want to see mountain chieftain ning when you're about to die?"

The leading white-haired old man sneered, his eyes malicious, ""Ye, not only did you stir up trouble outside and start a massacre, but you also ignored the system of my Academy. Today, I will suppress you here!"

"You guys want to suppress me?"

Ye Chen's eyes suddenly turned cold. "I've come here only to see my parents. I don't want to start a massacre. Why are you forcing me?"

"So what if I force you?"

The white-haired old man laughed in disdain and said coldly, ""You've been trapped by our three talents and six directions formation. This formation has once trapped and killed an Emperor's throne realm expert. Don't even think about coming out in this lifetime!"

"Where are my parents? Where's my little brother?"

Ye Chen's eyes gradually turned red. "I'll give you one last chance. Get them to come out and see me!"

"Don't even think about seeing them in this lifetime!"

For some reason, when he met ye Chen's eyes, the white-haired old man suddenly panicked. Then, he said to the dozen or so people behind him, ""You guys stay here and watch him. I'll go get the cauldron of mountain and river and kill him!" He said.

Just as he turned around, he suddenly heard a monstrous tremor behind him, as if the sky was about to collapse.

"This ye only wants to reunite with my family. I never intended to be your enemy. This is just a normal person's feelings!"

"Why are you forcing me? Why?"

A voice that sounded like a god's roar rang out.

The white-haired old man hurriedly turned around and saw that ye Chen's form had changed greatly. His body had expanded and his clothes had turned into golden battle armor. His white hair was turning red at a speed visible to the naked eye, dark red like blood.

His eyes were like two rivers of blood, filled with monstrous killing intent and endless hostility!

"Quick, stabilize the formation!"

This sudden scene caused the white-haired old man's expression to change greatly. He immediately cried out in alarm, "Don't let him break out of the array!!!"

"BOOM!!"

The dozen or so people behind him burst out with noble Qi and joined forces to guide the Qi of heaven and earth to support the array.

"You want to trap me?!!"

Ye Chen's clothes flapped in the wind. With a long roar, he reached out and transformed his hand into a giant hand that reached the sky. Like five peaks, it slammed into the light curtain of the array!

"Break!!!"

Chapter 1260: I'm kind, but I'm slaughtering the common people!

"Steady, you must steady yourself!"

Seeing the mountain-like hand, the white-haired elder's expression changed and he began to shout.

"Boom ..."

As the big hand heavily slammed on the light curtain of the formation, the light curtain, which they thought was indestructible, shattered with a loud bang.

"Pfft!"

In that instant, the dozen or so powerhouses of the Academy suffered a backlash. They all spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward.

The white-haired old man's face was filled with horror, and then his body moved, trying to escape.

However, at that moment, a god-like figure descended in front of him, and a pair of blood-red eyes were locked on him.

"You ... You ..."

The white-haired old man looked at ye chen with extreme fear. He was so frightened that his liver and guts were about to split.

Ye chen slowly reached out his hand and directly pierced through the man's chest, shattering his body and astral body.

“I’m kind, but you’re forcing me to slaughter the common people!”

“Why are you forcing me?!”

“Why!!!”

Ye chen slowly turned around. His Crimson eyes locked onto the dozen or so severely injured students.

“He’s turned into a devil! This kid has turned into a devil!!!”

“He killed elder pang of the Daoist school. His crime is unforgivable. Quickly ask the mountain chieftains and the Dean to kill him!”

When the dozen or so people met his gaze, it was as if their souls had fallen into an endless hell.

Someone quickly escaped, trying to get help. Ye chen reached out and crushed the person to death.

Some of them joined forces and fearlessly charged at ye chen.

Ye chen clenched his fist across the air and killed several people along with his astral body!

In an instant, more than ten martial Saint elders of the Academy were either dead or injured. Only one person was still on his last breath when he saw ye chen walking over.

The man knelt on the ground and said in fear, “You can’t kill me. I’m an elder of the Yin Yang Department ...” He said.

“Take me to my parents!”

Ye chen picked it up, turned around, and left with a sky full of killing intent, like a demon walking in the world.

The man’s expression changed slightly, and then a flash of determination appeared on his face, as if he wanted to bite his tongue to commit suicide.

“Hmph!”

Ye chen snorted coldly and shattered the man’s teeth. He then tore the man’s arm apart.

As blood splattered everywhere, the man screamed again and again, “Have ... Have mercy! Your parents have been transferred to the back mountain of the school. I’m just an elder, I don’t have the authority to enter the back mountain!”

Ye chen tore off another arm. “Bring me there!”

“Alright, alright, don’t torture me anymore!”

The man was in so much pain that his entire face was deformed. He was a scholar and cultivated the way of literature. His physical body was not as strong as a warrior’s, so how could he bear such pain?

“Go straight ahead, then turn left!”

Ye chen followed the direction of his finger, picked him up with one hand, and ran straight ahead.

At the same time, he frantically spread out his divine sense in an attempt to find any trace of his parents.

“Dad, mom, I’m here!”

“Where are you guys!”

As he walked, he questioned the person in his hand, “How far away is it?!”

“Soon, soon!”

Both of the man’s arms were broken, and blood was flowing non-stop. Even his speech was leaked, and Scarlet blood was flowing out of his mouth.

As he walked around, the entire Academy was alarmed. In an instant, countless figures were flying toward him.

There were even peerless birds of prey moving out and sealing off the void. All kinds of fatal formations soared into the sky as if to kill ye chen completely.

In just a few breaths, ye chen followed the man’s guidance and arrived at a dead end. The path ahead was blocked by a high mountain.

“Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh ...”

At the same time, several figures with powerful auras joined forces and chased after him. Two of them actually exuded the majesty that only strong practitioners of the emperor’s throne realm had.

“Bastard, where are you running to?!”

“He dares to kill in my Academy. I must kill him!”

“Let go of elder Xu, destroy your cultivation, kneel down and surrender, and we might let you die in one piece!”

Ye chen looked down at the man in his hand, a cold glint flashing in his eyes. He was furious to the extreme. “You’re lying to me. You brought me here to stall for time!!!”

“Quickly destroy your own cultivation and kowtow to surrender!”

The man laughed crazily and said in a muffled voice, “There’s no way out, and there are pursuers behind you. You can’t escape even if you go to heaven or hell!!!”

The ye couple was a special existence in the Academy. How could an ordinary elder like him bring ye chen along? otherwise, the only outcome would be death.

Therefore, he could only deceive ye chen and lead him to this dead end. At the same time, he would buy time for the Academy’s reinforcements.

“You really deserve to die!!!”

Ye chen roared and slammed the man into the mountain behind him. The man was smashed into a pile of meat paste on the spot.

At the same time, at the Academy's Mountain Gate.

Blackie looked at old ancestor yellow spring, Xiao mang, and the other two. "Master has been gone for so long and there's still no movement. Could something have happened?"

"Don't worry!"

Old ancestor yellow spring raised his eyebrows and said indifferently, "With fellow Daoist ye's methods, even if this lousy Academy has some scheme, it won't be able to do anything to fellow Daoist ye!"

At this moment, a furious roar reverberated from the Academy.

"I'm kind, but you're forcing me to slaughter the common people!"

"Why are you forcing me?!"

"Why!!!"

This voice shook the heavens and earth, reverberating through the past and present.

"That ye guy has been suppressed!"

Elder Wen and the others who were guarding the mountain Gate were instantly overjoyed when they heard this. "This is great. Let's see how that brat will resist!"

"Damn it, they really don't have good intentions!"

When he heard this familiar voice, a monstrous and brutal aura immediately erupted from the depths of little Black's eyes!

"Roar!"

With a furious roar, he transformed into the true form of a black flood Dragon. Then, he swung his huge body and directly clawed at elder Wen and the others.

"All of you can go to hell!"

The expressions of elder Wen and the others changed abruptly, and then they roared unwillingly, "No!"

"BOOM!!!"

Blackie's claw smacked down and the ground cracked. Elder Wen and the others were instantly annihilated by that terrifying power.

"Fellow Daoist ye is sending us a signal!"

Old ancestor yellow spring was overjoyed. He rubbed his hands and said, "Today, I'll trample on this lousy Academy that is full of benevolence, righteousness, and morality!!!"

After saying that, he took the lead and charged forward, shouting with all his might, "I'm old ancestor yellow spring, the wimps of Jixia learning Palace. Prepare to die!"

.....

Almost at the same time, at the back mountain of the Academy!

In the valley that was like a paradise on earth, a middle-aged woman in her thirties or forties sat cross-legged, as if she was breathing in the spiritual energy of the mountain.

Her entire body was faintly wrapped in purple Qi, as if the multicolored light was shining on her body, faintly revealing a transcendent aura.

At that moment, the woman suddenly felt a throbbing pain in her heart. She opened her eyes and said, "Little Chen, it's little Chen!!!"

A scholarly man with a beard walked up to him. "Little Chen? We haven't seen him for more than a year. Are you hearing things?"

As he said this, a hint of desolation flashed in his eyes. It had been more than a year, and he missed that child.

"No!"

The beautiful middle-aged woman's body trembled as she stood up and looked towards the exit of the valley. "Old ye, it's really Chen. I can hear his voice. Believe me, he's here. Mother and son are connected!"

"Is it really little Chen?"

The scholarly man's body suddenly trembled, and his eyes flashed with disbelief and excitement. "Did he really come to find us?!"