

Genius 1291

Chapter 1291: Burning Sky and melting earth hand!

This palm print covered a radius of 10000 feet, like the hand of the fire god. As soon as it appeared, the void melted.

Then, an extremely indifferent voice, like the might of heaven, rang out, ""Burning Sky melting earth hand!"

"BOOM!"

As the giant palm fell, the void within a radius of 10000 feet turned into a fire domain. A 10000-foot-large palm print appeared on the ground. The inside of the palm print was charred black, and not a single blade of grass could be seen.

As for the figures of the dozen or so people, they no longer existed.

The world suddenly fell into a deathly silence.

Then, under everyone's gaze, a thin young man slowly walked out of the ye family ancestral temple. The young man's white hair was flowing in all directions, and he looked like a true immortal.

At that moment, a smile appeared on ye Wushuang's indifferent face, ""Big brother!"

Ye Wentian and the others bowed respectfully, ""Greetings, senior ye!"

He had become stronger again!

Senior ye became stronger again!

This was the only thought in ye Wentian and the others' minds. The palm strike just now had given them too much of a shock!

Ye chen nodded slightly. After he walked to ye Wushuang's side, he sized up the latter and said, ""Not bad. You're now comparable to a mid divine transformation realm expert."

"What happened during the few days I was in seclusion?" he asked.

Ye Wentian quickly explained the whole story.

"Countless stone statues are reviving?"

When ye chen heard this, his eyes flickered imperceptibly. Then, he narrowed his eyes and said, ""Could it be the Holy See's doing?"

The only one who could cause such a commotion was the Jiao!

But what had he done to resurrect all the stone statues in the forbidden Sea?

At this moment, he seemed to have sensed something. He suddenly looked into the Tianhuang city and said, ""Why are you still hiding? Do you need me to personally invite you out?"

“Whoosh!!!”

As soon as he finished speaking, three old figures shot out from the Tianhuang city.

They were a monk, a Daoist, and an old woman.

When ye Wentian and the others saw the three of them, their expressions changed drastically.

The three men looked and had the same temperament as the three stone statues in the heavenly desolation city.

The three of them landed beside ye chen and bowed deeply.””Greetings, senior. We mean no harm. Please don’t misunderstand us!”

The three of them had been hiding in the dark and had seen everything that had happened. At this moment, they were in extreme awe of ye chen.

“Who are you?” ye chen asked.

The leading elderly in a Daoist robe cupped his fists and did not dare to hide anything.”Senior, I am the founder of the beimang Dragon-subduing Hall in the ancient barren world, celestial master beimang. Behind me are the founder of the pure world Zen sect, Zen Master baoxuan, and the founder of the Tai Qing Palace, fairy Yu Qing ...”

Hearing this, ye Chen’s expression softened. Whether it was the beimang Dragon-subduing Hall or the Tai Qing Palace, he had a relationship with them and could not be considered an enemy.

He asked a series of questions,”why did you come to the forbidden Sea?” And why did it turn into a stone statue? Why are they all awake now?”

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An hour later, in the main hall of the ye family.

As heavenly venerate beiming and the other two explained, ye chen finally understood the many secrets that had been hidden for the past ten thousand years.

It turned out that 10000 years ago, heavenly venerate beiming and the others were not willing to be enslaved by the immortal Palace and tried to change their fate. However, they were suppressed by the immortal Palace and were eventually suppressed in this Forbidden Sea.

The forbidden Sea was, after all, a Savage Land. It was equivalent to a cage, and the immortal Palace would throw all those who refused to submit to it into the Savage Land.

Heavenly venerate Northern Sea and the others couldn’t cultivate, so they had to face the loss of power and be on their own for the rest of their lives.

At that time, many Emperor’s throne realm cultivators thought of a way to turn themselves into stone statues. This way, they could extend their lifespans and preserve their strength in anticipation of waking up one day.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but look at heavenly venerate beiming. "So, the reason why you were awakened was because you sensed the great changes in the forbidden Sea. The vitality was beginning to recover, and the darkness was retreating, so you were forced to wake up?"

"Not bad!"

"If not for that, I'm afraid we would still be in a deep sleep. As for those people you killed earlier, they're no different from us," heavenly venerate beiming replied respectfully.

"Most of them are extremely evil people!"

Fairy Yu Qing of the Tai Qing Palace said, "They've never gotten along with us, and now that they've died in senior's hands, it's only natural that they get their retribution."

Heavenly venerate beiming sighed.

The ten or so Emperor's throne realm experts were the ancestors of the major sects in the ancient barren world. Now that they had finally awakened, they had died at ye Chen's hands.

"As expected, it's the Holy See's doing ..."

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes and asked again, "I'm planning to return to the ancient barren world. Do you all want to go back with me?"

The eyes of heavenly venerate Northern Sea and the others lit up. "Of course. The immortal's Hall has suppressed us here and suffered so much. When we return, we will not stop until we overthrow the immortal's Hall!"

"Amitabha ..."

Zen Master Baoxuan of the world-cleansing Zen sect put his hands together and said, "Benefactor ye, we have a few good friends from the major sects of the ancient barren world. I think they've woken up and might be heading here ..."

"Senior," fairy Yuqing could not help but ask, "how's the situation in the ancient barren world now? Are the orthodoxies we left behind still there?"

"Your tai Qing Palace has been destroyed ..." Ye Chen glanced at her, then told her everything he knew.

These people were all on the emperor's throne realm. If they were willing to go back with him, they would be a great help.

"My tai Qing Palace has been destroyed ..."

Fairy Yuqing's expression was dazed, and her eyes were filled with sorrow. "However, I would also like to thank senior for avenging my tai Qing Palace ..."

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The next morning, on top of Yin mountain!

Ye Chen stood in the air with his hands behind his back. He looked down at everything in the mountain, but his brows were furrowed.

The referee had disappeared!

This guy had caused such a huge commotion, but in the end, he had disappeared. Many of the awakened stone statues had also disappeared!

He didn't know if they had followed Yi.

At this moment, there were more than a dozen powerful figures standing below ye chen. Their auras were monstrous. If there were people from the ancient barren world present, they would be shocked to find that these people were all Emperor's throne realm.

Among them were the ancestors of the beimang Dragon-subduing Hall, the Tai Qing Palace, the Xuanzhou Hu clan, and the first generation of founding emperors of the great sects and dynasties ...

Even the entire ye clan ...

Ye Wushuang stood beside ye chen and looked down at the dozen or so powerful figures below. He could not help but laugh. "Big brother, when we return this time, we will definitely change the ancient barren world!"

Ye Chen's heart was still burning with passion. He looked up at ye Wentian. "Elder ye, we'll go ahead first. You guys guard the teleportation formation here. Once I reach the ancient barren world, I'll build a guiding formation. Then, you can cross space and come ..."

"Senior ye, be careful ..." Ye Wentian said.

Ye chen took one last look at the forbidden Sea, then waved his sleeve. A huge wheel like a star suddenly shot into the sky.

As soon as the huge wheel rose into the sky, it became ten thousand feet in size. Countless Starlight surged on it, making it extremely vast.

It was the time-fixing plate!

"Let's go!"

Ye chen gave the order and took the lead to step onto the time-fixing plate. Behind him, more than a dozen figures followed.

"Mom, dad, elder ancestor, my dear daughter, I'm back ..."

As the star positioning compass bloomed with Starlight, golden flames danced in ye Chen's calm eyes. "And Yuhan, this time, I'm going to kill my way into the immortal's Palace and bring you and your mother back!!!"

"This time, no one can stop our family from reuniting!"

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Chapter 1292: changes in the ancient barren world

The heaven wind sea region, one of the five major regions of the ancient barren world.

On the vast ocean, a storm suddenly started. It was as if the sky had collapsed, scaring countless sea beasts into fleeing.

In the high sky, a huge crack suddenly appeared out of thin air, and an extremely fierce aura escaped from the crack.

Then, as the huge crack slowly moved, a thin figure finally walked out from it.

The figure was dressed in a green robe and had a head of white hair that was like a waterfall. His eyes were bright and his face was handsome. The terrifying spatial storm raged wildly behind him, but it could not affect his body at all.

“Heaven wind sea region?”

Ye Chen’s eyes were dazed as he looked around. He could not help but sigh. “I’ve been away from the ancient barren world for half a month. I wonder how the patriarchs are doing.”

With a wave of his sleeve, the huge astrolabe under his feet disappeared. Then, he stepped out of the crack.

Behind him, a white-robed figure also slowly walked out of the crack.

It was a young man in white.

When his apathetic eyes looked around, there was a complicated flow of emotions.

“Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh ...”

After the white-robed young man walked out, another dozen or so figures with terrifying auras shot out from the crack. Immediately, the faces of the northern Sea Hall Master and the others were revealed.

” 13000 years ...” He said.

Heavenly venerate beiming’s aged face was filled with endless emotions.””It’s been 13000 years. I’m finally back.”

“I’ve thought about it more than once!”

The founder of the Tai Qing Palace, fairy Yu Qing, even cried tears of joy.”We might have to spend the rest of our lives in the forbidden Sea, never to return to the ancient barren world ...”

“Ancient barren world, I, the great barren honorable poison master, have returned!”

“This is the taste of our homeland ...”

“It’s changed. It’s changed too much. I still remember that this was the place where a terrifying Sea Race lived. However, things have changed ...”

It wasn’t just the two of them, but the other 15 Emperor’s throne realm experts were all in tears.

Ye chen watched this scene quietly and did not interrupt.

In fact, he could understand how these people felt. After all, anyone would suffer being a Living Dead for tens of thousands of years in the forbidden Sea.

Then, he took a step forward and sped toward the land based on the impression in his mind. Heavenly venerate Northern Sea and the others immediately followed.

Along the way, ye Chen's expression was extremely gloomy.

This vast land was no longer as magnificent and beautiful as it had been before. There were only ruins.

Whether it was on land or in the sea, corpses could be seen everywhere.

A huge sea tribe had been exterminated, and countless corpses floated on the surface of the sea, dyeing the river red ...

As for the land, it was sealed in ice for thousands of miles. Countless mountains, rivers, and plants were frozen forever ...

"How did it become like this?"

Ye Chen took in the entire scene and his expression grew gloomier. "What happened? It actually affected the mortals of the secular world ..."

It wasn't just him, even the rest of the people also noticed that something was wrong.

The scorching sun was rolling in the sky, but the ground was covered in ice and snow. Everything did not conform to the logic of the Four Seasons.

Heavenly venerate beiming suddenly stopped in a Valley and grabbed a handful of snow water from the ground. He could feel the chill that could freeze one's heart. "It's the aura of a spell ..."

"What a strange snow ..."

Fairy Yuqing sucked in a cold breath and said, "Even though I'm standing in the snow, I still feel a chill."

The rest of them nodded.

They were all at the emperor's throne realm and had long since abstained from food. They were not afraid of the wind and rain, yet they were still affected by the snow.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed. Then, he grabbed a handful of snow water from a distance and held it in his hand. He then observed the falling snowflakes in the world.

"That's right, this snow is indeed a spell!!!"

His eyes flashed imperceptibly, and he said, "Someone must have used a divine ability to cause this snow disaster, which is why the Northern Territory is in such a terrible state ..."

Within these snowflakes, there was an extreme killing intent. There wasn't much in a single snowflake, but when tens of thousands of snowflakes gathered together, the killing intent within was almost earth-shaking.

"Just who is capable of displaying such heaven-defying abilities?"

“I’ve never seen such a capable existence when I was alive. I’m afraid not even the Lord of the East parting Empire can do it ...”

“Immortal’s Palace!!!”

Ye chen and ye Wushuang said in unison.

As soon as he said that, the faces of heavenly venerate Northern Sea and the others changed, and then they came to a sudden realization.

“Amitabha, the immortal’s Hall is tyrannical!”

Zen Master baoxuan of West Land’s pure world Zen sect held the prayer bead and said with pity, “Such an inhumane spell technique can destroy almost everything. How innocent are mortals? why did they have to suffer such a calamity ...”

“I wonder how the original Dali dynasty was like.”

Ye chen narrowed his eyes. Then, his figure flickered and crossed a thousand miles in an instant, teleporting toward the Dali dynasty in the North.

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The Dali dynasty, the giant that once suppressed the heaven wind sea region, was now only a pile of waste. Countless buildings had been turned into ice sculptures, and countless guards on duty had also been turned into ice sculptures.

Ye chen landed in the sky above the palace and spread out his divine sense, taking in the entire Palace but he did not see a single living person.

“Judging from the traces at the scene, this natural disaster came very suddenly, so suddenly that these people didn’t even have time to react ...” Heavenly venerate Northern Sea shook his head.

“Amitabha ...” Zen Master baoxuan pitied the state of the universe.

At this time, ye Chen’s eyes suddenly paused. Then, he teleported toward the Imperial Smithy.

The secret underground tunnel of the workshop was extremely hot, as if they were in magma. However, there were two extremely weak figures in it.

The two of them were a man and a woman. The young man was only about 17 or 18 years old, while the woman was about 30 or 40 years old. At this moment, they were curled up at the entrance of the secret passage.

Their faces were Haggard, and their lips were dry and cracked. They seemed to be severely dehydrated. At the same time, they were shaking, as if they were suffering from the cold and heat.

“Xiao Nan, hang in there, you can’t sleep ...”

The woman who was leaning against the wall tried her best to open her eyes. She bit her dry lips and looked at the unconscious young man on the ground in the distance.

“Xiao Nan, you can’t sleep. Once you fall asleep, you won’t be able to wake up ...”

“Hold on, hold on. When the snow melts, we can go out. Mother will take you to eat good food ...”

No matter how the woman called out to him, the young man did not move at all, as if he was dead.

At this moment, the secret passage suddenly trembled. Then, a thin young man stepped into the secret passage.

The woman who was about to pass out looked as if she had seen her Savior. “My Lord, did father send you to save us?”

After ye chen had a full view of the secret passage, he walked over and picked the woman up. “I’m here to save you.”

The woman’s trembling voice was almost pleading, “Sir, please save my son first. I can still hold on. My son can not die. I beg you ...” He begged.

Chapter 1293: I’ll make sure there are no more Immortals in the immortal’s Hall!

Inside the palace, next to a huge bonfire.

Heavenly venerate beiming and the others looked at the mother and son, who were shaking around the fire, with sympathy.

Madam Zhu, do you mean that there was a powerful cultivator who forced the Dali dynasty to surrender, but the Dali dynasty was unwilling, so it snowed?”

Ye chen transferred a trace of primordial Qi into the mother and son’s bodies, then gave them a medicinal pill as he asked slowly.

The mother and son were the wife and son of the deacon of the workshop of Dali dynasty. After the snow disaster, the deacon of the workshop had hidden his wife and son in the secret passage of the workshop.

The workshop was connected to the earth Fire, so the temperature was high, allowing the mother and son to survive.

“Yes, my Lord!”

The middle-aged woman’s face gradually regained its color. Her lips trembled as she said, “The Sovereign Lord of the great Yin Empire, di xuangang, has issued a million kill order to deal with immortal master ye’s friend. He wants all the forces in the ancient barren world to capture him.”

As soon as he said this, a shocking murderous aura swept out from ye Chen’s body and soared into the sky. It was as if the temperature of the world had dropped by dozens of degrees again.

“Di xuangang?”

Ye chen narrowed his eyes and said, “didn’t I kill him?” Why did he come back to life again?”

“It’s said that di xuangang isn’t the real di xuanchen, but that someone deliberately disguised as him to control the great Yin imperial dynasty ...

The middle-aged woman looked at ye chen in disbelief as soon as she finished speaking. Then, she knelt down heavily and said, "You ... You're immortal master ye?"

"What happened after that?" ye chen helped her up.

He was well aware of old ancestor yellow spring's strength. His daughter and the others would be protected by him, so their lives wouldn't be in danger.

His only worry was that old ancestor yellow spring would become the ancient barren world's enemy. When everyone attacked, old ancestor yellow spring would be alone and the situation would not be good.

"Many forces were unwilling, including my Dali dynasty ..."

"Because everyone says that you're the descendant of the East parting Sovereign Lord, immortal master ye. No one wants to make things difficult for your friend ..." The middle-aged woman smiled bitterly.

Ye chen had killed his way into Jixia Academy, killed the head of the Academy, ke Yunzi, destroyed Jixia Academy, and fought a shocking battle with ye Dongli.

Almost everyone in the ancient barren world knew what had happened and even knew that ye chen was ye Dongli's descendant.

In an instant, the attitudes of countless forces who had originally hated ye chen changed drastically. There was only gratitude and pity.

All of this was because when ye Dongli was alive, he had given too many forces countless favors.

Ye Dongli had once guided the founder of a great sect ...

Some Supreme families were on the verge of destruction, but it was ye Dongli who saved them ...

All the forces that still existed in the ancient barren world had received ye Dongli's favor. Therefore, ye Dongli's status in the ancient barren world was extremely special.

Even after his death, there were still countless peerless big shots crying for him. After so many years, there were still countless people who were grateful for ye Dongli.

Upon hearing her words, heavenly venerable bei Ming and the others looked at ye chen in a different light.

"I didn't expect Lord ye to be the descendant of the East parting Emperor Lord ..."

Fairy Yuqing was even more shocked. "It's no wonder that Lord ye's strength is so terrifying at such a young age."

"Di xuanchen ..."

"It seems that this so-called di xuangang must be someone from the immortal's Palace in disguise ..." Ye Chen's eyes flickered.

"Then, di xuanchen activated the astronomical phenomenon spiritual treasure, and all the forces that were unwilling to attack were destroyed ..." The middle-aged woman said with a pale face.

“What? An astronomical spirit treasure?”

Heavenly venerate Northern Sea exclaimed in disbelief. “I’ve heard that this kind of treasure can unleash the power of celestial phenomenon. It’s no different from summoning the wind and rain, or even attracting heavenly lightning ...”

“I’ve also heard of it. ”

“It’s said that this treasure can absorb heavenly lightning and store it in it, then use it against enemies ...” Zen Master Baoxuan’s lips moved.

Fairy Yuqing took a deep breath and said, “I guess the heavy snow in the heavenly wind sea region is caused by the spirit treasures of the immortal Palace ...”

Ye Chen interrupted him and looked at the middle-aged woman again. “Which forces were destroyed? How are the people from the Beimang Dragon-subduing Hall?”

“The heaven wind sea region has almost been destroyed ...”

The latter was still in shock. “The big sects and dynasties in the North have also been destroyed. The central Prefecture is better. Even Di Xuangang seems to be a little afraid of existences like the Beimang Dragon Hall. He only threatened them not to interfere ...” He said.

Ye Chen’s heart sank. He said urgently, “What about my friend? Such as old ancestor Yellow Spring and the others?”

“That Lord Huang Quan is very powerful.”

“Di Xuanchen once attacked Lord Huang Quan, but he returned in defeat ...” The middle-aged woman stuttered.

The old ancestor beat back the people of the immortal Palace?

Ye Chen’s brows immediately relaxed but then he felt that something was not right. “Then where is the ancestor now?”

“Master Huang Quan seemed to have been injured in the battle with Di Xuangang. He has brought his men to the Imperial Kingdom in the East barren ...”

The middle-aged woman clenched her hands and said, “but they’re not in a good situation now. I heard that Emperor Xuangang used an astronomical phenomenon spirit treasure on the East Huang Kingdom. Some Supreme forces even chose to submit to Emperor Xuangang. They have surrounded the East Huang Kingdom so tightly that not even a drop of water can get through ...”

At this point, she could not help but look at Ye Chen. “Lord Ye, please go quickly. This happened ten days ago. The East Huang Kingdom won’t be able to hold on for long against the combined forces of half the ancient barren world ...”

“BOOM!”

As soon as she finished speaking, a terrifying storm of killing intent rose up in the hall again, shaking the void and making fluttering sounds.

“Many thanks, Madam Zhu!”

Ye chen retracted the murderous aura in his body and looked at the former. “This ye will never forget this kindness. I will order people to send you and your daughter to a safe place.”

After saying that, he couldn’t help but look at fairy Yuqing.

“Then leave it to this old woman.”

Fairy Yuqing took over the topic and said in a deep voice, Lord ye, I will go to the eastern barren territory to find you after I send them to a safe place.”

As soon as he finished speaking, heavenly venerate beiming took the lead and cupped his fists at ye chen. “Lord ye, if you don’t mind, I’m willing to give you a hand ...”

“I’m also willing to help almsgiver ye, not for anything else but for the fact that the Emperor of Dongli once saved a senior of my world-cleansing Zen sect at the cost of his own cultivation ...” Zen Master baoxuan put his hands together.

“We’re willing to lend Lord ye a hand!”

In an instant, more than a dozen Emperor’s throne realm experts erupted with all their cultivation, and their voices were like thunder that shook people’s hearts.

Some of these people were grateful to ye chen for bringing them back to the ancient barren world, but most of them were grateful for the many favors ye Dongli had promised them back then ...

“Alright! This ye thanks everyone!!!”

Ye chen raised his head and took a deep breath of the cold air. His deep eyes immediately burst with a shocking murderous intent.

“This time, I’ll make sure there are no more Immortals in the immortal’s Hall!”

Chapter 1294: Old ancestor yellow spring’s persistence!

In the eastern barren territory of the ancient barren world.

The flames of war spread to every corner of the eastern barren territory. Regardless of whether it was the ancient Shi family or the other forces, they were all exterminated. In the end, they could only hide in the e Empire to survive.

The current E Huang Kingdom was no longer a country of women envied by the people of the eastern barren territory. There was only a sky full of snow, as if the entire Kingdom had been frozen.

It was snowing heavily within the territory of the e ‘Huang Kingdom. The streets were almost covered by the snow, and there was not a single living person to be seen.

Everyone was hiding in their houses. Even though they were warming themselves with a bonfire, they were still trembling and filled with despair for the future.

The heavens wanted to destroy the e Empire!

This was the only thought in the minds of almost every citizen of the e 'Huang Kingdom, which was why the heavens had sent down this Blizzard.

But even so, the e Huang Kingdom was in a much better state than other places. At the very least, during the ten days of heavy snow, not many people were frozen to death in the e Huang Kingdom.

And all of this was because of the hundreds of pillars of divine fire within the territory of the e 'Huang Kingdom.

These hundreds of divine fire pillars were hundreds of thousands of feet tall, like huge chimneys, constantly emitting heat to the outside world in an attempt to resist the snow disaster.

All the citizens of the e Huang Kingdom would remember one person's good deeds, and they would even set up command medallions in their homes to worship that person.

This man was none other than old ancestor yellow spring!

After the heavy snow sealed the sky, old ancestor yellow spring mobilized the power of the entire nation and built hundreds of divine fire pillars in the territory of the e 'Huang nation. It was also these divine fire pillars that saved the lives of countless people.

The e 'Huang nation, at the peak of the Imperial City.

Two figures stood in the air, looking at the Enchanted Kingdom that was protected by the formation. Their eyes looked through the formation and saw the powerful auras outside.

One of the women, who was wearing a Phoenix robe and had peerless beauty, murmured, "Netherworld, do you think we can survive this?"

Jiang Lei's eyes were filled with sorrow.

When the e Huang Kingdom was handed over to her, it had always been smooth-sailing, but she did not expect it to suffer such a great disaster today.

Even so, she still looked at the black-clothed youth in front of her with her beautiful eyes. Although the latter's face was unruly, it gave her a great sense of security.

Therefore, it was the person she loved who saved the country and even severely injured the emissary of the immortal Palace!

"Pa!!!"

Just as she was thinking about this, her buttocks were smacked heavily by a lecherous hand, and then she was pulled into the arms of the black-clothed youth in an extremely domineering manner.

Jiang Lei was caught off guard and could not help but moan. Then, an unhappy voice rang in her ears, "What's wrong? You don't trust me that much?"

"No!"

Jiang Lei's beautiful face immediately blushed. She stared at the young man in Black's facial features,""I'm worried about your injuries ..."He said.

"I'm in good health, I can do it ten times a night!"

Old ancestor yellow spring chuckled. As soon as he finished speaking, he couldn't help coughing as if he had aggravated his injuries.

"Don't lie to me. "

"You took a fatal blow from ke Yunzi to save your brother. You were injured then. After that, you fought with the immortal's Palace's Messenger. Although the latter escaped with heavy injuries, you weren't any better ..." Jiang Lei rebuked.

"You're such a troublesome woman,"

Seeing that his pretense was exposed, old ancestor yellow spring pulled a long face."If You Want to Be My Woman, you have to be obedient. If I say one, you can't say two."

As soon as these words were spoken, the world suddenly became silent. Not long after, Jiang Lei's sobbing sound was heard.

Old ancestor yellow spring was silent for a few seconds before he said seriously,""Don't worry, the ancestor will be fine. The ancestor promised fellow Daoist ye that he would protect his family until he returns. How can he die so easily ..."

"What if ..."

Jiang Lei wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and said hesitantly,""What if that Mr. Ye doesn't come back? After all, it's the forbidden Sea ..."

"I won 't."

Old ancestor yellow spring grinned."You don't know fellow Daoist ye. His abilities are beyond your imagination. In fact, even I don't know much about him."

At this point, he could not help but think of the first time he had met ye chen.

At that time, he had failed to pass the Tribulation, and only a wisp of his soul had landed on earth. He had no choice but to possess a dog.

It was also by chance that he was brought back to the ye family. It was that night that he found out that ye chen was a cultivator.

However, at that time, ye chen was only in the intermediate stage of the spirit gathering stage. The great ancestor had relied on his identity as a dujie stage powerhouse in his previous life to show off to ye chen but ye chen had countered him.

Since then, ye Chen's growth had shocked him. He had advanced all the way from the mid-stage of spirit gathering stage to the early stage of soul formation. He was now one step ahead of the great ancestor.

Old ancestor yellow spring knew very well that he was a dujie-stage powerhouse in his previous life, but he was still no match for ye chen. This could only prove that ye chen had some fortuitous encounter, which was beyond his imagination.

Just as Jiang Lei was about to say something, she suddenly heard a loud noise. Then, the ground under her feet began to shake violently, as if the earth was shaking and the mountains were shaking.

“The formation has been broken!!!”

“Although I knew this day would come sooner or later, I didn’t expect this group of people to be so fast,” old ancestor yellow spring said with narrowed eyes.

Take good care of fellow Daoist ye’s family and leave the rest to me. These are the things that men should do. ”

After saying that, he moved and teleported thousands of miles away in an instant, landing on the city wall.

At the same time, several silhouettes flew over from all directions of the Queen E Kingdom. Among these people were experts from the Queen E Kingdom and the remaining forces of the eastern barren territory.

An old man with birthmark looked at the Dragon with a serious expression.”Fellow Daoist netherworld, they’ve launched an attack. What should we do now?”

“Just do it and it’ll be over!”

Old ancestor yellow spring’s expression remained unchanged, but a long-lost killing intent grew stronger in his eyes.”If you’re afraid, you can surrender to the immortal’s Hall and you might be able to keep your lives.”

“Fellow Daoist netherworld, you’re wrong.”

A nine revolution martial Saint elder from the Shi family smiled bitterly,””The Shi family is indebted to the East parting Imperial Lord, and qianhan is a close friend of Imperial Lord ye. How can we surrender?”

“Well said!”

Another expert also stood out and said with a determined expression,””The forces we belong to were all destroyed by the dogs of the immortal’s Hall. Since we have no way to retreat today, why don’t we fight to the death? it’ll be enough to take someone down with us before we die!”

“We would rather die than surrender!!!”

“Boom boom boom!!!”

An earth-shaking roar reverberated in the capital of the e ‘Huang Kingdom. It was as if it had caused the falling snowflakes to stop.

“That’s good. If you remember the formation that the ancestor taught you, you can barely hold off an Emperor’s throne realm.”

Old ancestor yellow spring narrowed his eyes and sneered. "As for the remaining Emperor's throne realm lackeys, let me deal with them!!!"

As his voice fell ...

More than twenty baleful Qi Dragons streaked across the sky, approaching from afar. These twenty people all exuded a strong Emperor's might.

Chapter 1295: yellow spring Nirvana Grand array

"Twenty-five!"

Old ancestor yellow spring fixed his eyes on the 20-odd people, and his calm expression changed. "That guy from the palace of Immortals actually sent 25 Emperor's throne realm experts. He really thinks highly of me!"

The experts behind him were all extremely shocked!

Even though they were prepared, they didn't expect 25 Emperor's throne realm cultivators to appear. This number was almost three-quarters of the peak power in the ancient barren world.

"There are many unfamiliar faces among them. They seem to be old monsters from the major forces who are in deep sleep ..."

The nine revolution martial Saint from the Shi family gasped and said, "What kind of benefits did the immortal's Hall give them to make them forget the favor of the eastern Li Sovereign Lord and be willing to be other people's dogs to attack us?"

More than 20 figures instantly swept a thousand feet away, and more than 20 Emperor auras merged together, causing the sky and earth to change color.

The leader was an old man with a sword on his back. His entire body was filled with a deathly aura, like an old man who was about to die.

"The founder of the Haotian sword sect, the Haotian Swordmaster?!!"

The nine-revolution martial saint's pupils shrank when he saw the man. He said in shock, "Wasn't it rumored that he had already passed away?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw the sword-carrying old man smile evilly. "I can't believe that after thousands of years, there are still people who remember me ..."

"Haotian Swordmaster, you were just a sword boy of the East li Emperor back then. If he did not teach you swordsmanship, you would not be where you are today."

An expert behind old ancestor yellow spring couldn't help but say angrily, "Now you've become an ungrateful dog of the immortal's Hall and want to attack the descendants of the Dongli Sovereign Lord?!!"

"The East parting Emperor Lord?"

The Haotian Swordmaster laughed, "it was true that he taught me swordsmanship back then, but who asked him to be enemies with the hall of Immortals?" As the saying goes, a wise man submits to circumstances, so it's normal for us not to go with him. "

"You ..." The first person was furious.

"He's just a piece of trash that's struggling on his last breath!"

Old ancestor yellow spring looked at him quietly and said in disdain, "If you had continued to struggle at death's door, you might have been able to live for a few more years. But now, you dare to make an enemy of the ancestor. This day next year will be your death anniversary!"

"You must be old ancestor yellow spring, right?"

The Haotian Swordmaster sized up old ancestor yellow spring and said with a faint smile, "I admit that your strength is unfathomable, and I'm not even your successor. But don't forget that we have more than 20 Emperor's throne realm cultivators today."

"So what? They're just a bunch of chickens and dogs. " Old ancestor yellow spring's expression remained unchanged.

One of the 20-odd Emperor's throne realm experts sneered, "Old ancestor yellow spring, it's said that you were seriously injured by the Lord of the immortal's Palace. I wonder how much combat strength you still have!"

"You can come and experience it," old ancestor yellow spring said.

"You don't need to provoke me!"

"The order we received today is not to fight you alone, but to kill you together ..." The man laughed in anger.

"Attack! End the battle quickly!"

The Haotian Swordmaster roared and drew out a Taoist sword. The sword broke the nine Heavens and pierced through the sky, slashing towards old ancestor yellow spring.

This scene was extremely terrifying. He wielded the sword with one arm as if he was going to cut down the nine Heavens and destroy all living things in the world.

"Kill!!!"

The remaining twenty or so people attacked at the same time. Some used their spirit treasures, some used Supreme Dao techniques ...

"Boom boom boom!!!"

More than 20 strong practitioners of Emperor's throne realm attacked, and such a violent power instantly turned the void into dust.

"Attack!!!"

Old ancestor yellow spring also roared and took the initiative to face the Haotian Swordmaster. He raised his hand and displayed the invincible fist, "Break!!!"

"Everyone, let's fight to the death!"

The nine revolution martial Saint from the Shi family took a deep breath and started to burn his life force. His aura started to rise.

"Fight to the death!"

The rest of the people burned their lifespans. In an instant, a terrifying aura swept out.

The nine revolution martial saint's hair turned white in an instant, and countless wrinkles appeared on his face. He yelled, "Form the underworld River Nirvana formation!!!"

"BOOM!"

Immediately, five people landed beside him and formed an extremely profound and mysterious formation. The auras of the five people instantly merged into one.

This was the formation that old ancestor yellow spring had passed down to them.

"Kill!!!"

The nine-revolution martial Saint from the Shi family laughed madly as he felt the power in his body surge. He then fearlessly attacked an Emperor's throne realm expert.

"Form the formation!"

After him, another nine revolution martial Saint roared and chose to burn his life. Another five people landed beside him to form the underworld River Nirvana formation.

"Kill!!!"

At this moment, everyone chose to risk their lives.

"BOOM!"

Many scales burst out of old ancestor yellow spring's body. All the scales opened, and a terrifying aura gushed out. A faint shadow appeared behind him.

The shadow was like a ferocious giant beast. Its roar shook the mountains and rivers, and endless fierce Qi burst out.

"Bang!"

The Haotian Swordmaster's left arm was cut off by old ancestor yellow spring. After he retreated, he looked at old ancestor yellow spring in shock. "You're not human!"

Demonic Qi!

He sensed an overwhelming demonic Qi from old ancestor yellow spring's body, and it was of a terrifying grade, as if it didn't belong to this world.

“Die!”

Old ancestor yellow spring let out a long roar and charged towards the Haotian Swordmaster. The ferocious giant beast behind him was as high as the sky and its terrifying and brutal aura shot into the clouds.

At the same time, the attacks of the dozens of Emperor’s throne realm experts around him landed on his body.

“Pfft!”

The old ancestor’s figure suddenly staggered and he couldn’t help but spit out a mouthful of blood. Then, the ferocious giant beast behind him suddenly opened its mouth and swallowed the world.

In front of everyone’s eyes, an Emperor’s throne realm being was swallowed by it, and it was unknown whether he was Dead or Alive.

“Give up!”

The Haotian Swordmaster laughed, “no matter how strong you are, you are no match for us today. No one in the world can save you!!!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a huge crack suddenly appeared in the void above everyone’s heads. Then, many corpses fell from the crack like rain.

“That’s a disciple of the ancient gods faction!”

“And our sect leader!!!”

“.....”

As they looked at the rain of corpses, the Haotian Swordmaster and the rest’s expressions turned ugly.

This was because those corpses were the orthodoxies behind them. At this moment, they had all been killed and their corpses were thrown down.

The Haotian Swordmaster roared in anger, “who is it?!!”

The next moment!

A huge purple-gold water dragon tore through the sky, and a middle-aged man in a purple-gold robe stood on the back of the dragon.

“Northern Sea Palace Master!!!”

Some people recognized it at a glance and gritted their teeth.

“That’s right, it’s me,”

The northern Sea Palace Master stood in the air, his clothes fluttering in the wind. “Before I came, I’ve already exterminated all the orthodoxies behind you. I’ve left no one alive!”

Chapter 1296: The messenger of the immortal’s Palace descends!

As his voice fell, everyone's expression changed.

He was too ruthless!

It was equivalent to saying that they were all alone now!

The Haotian Swordmaster's eyes were filled with killing intent. "Palace Master beiming, are you trying to make us your enemies?!!"

"Enemies?!!"

The master of the northern Ocean temple looked sorrowful. "The immortal's temple is tyrannical. Today, on behalf of the northern Ocean Dragon-subduing temple, I will rebel!"

"Just you alone?" The Haotian Swordmaster laughed coldly.

"And me!!!"

Immediately after, another man in a dragon robe stepped in the air and suppressed the world. "My great Xia Empire is rebelling!!!"

"Amitabha ..."

A five-colored Lotus platform appeared in the sky. On the Lotus platform, an old monk put his palms together. "My West Land pure world Zen sect is rebelling!!!"

"The Hall of Light has also rebelled!"

With a crisp sound like a silver bell, a giant purple gold gourd came from the sea of clouds.

"May I ask the immortals in the heavens if they dare to come to this world!!!"

Another sword light cut through the world and illuminated the sky. Then, an elder in plain clothes appeared. "The sword hut has also rebelled!!!"

Elder pan descended. "The square tower has also rebelled!!!"

"The demons of the southern sea have also rebelled!"

"My Xumi secret realm is also rebelling!!!"

"I ..."

In just a few breaths, more than a dozen people descended from the sky, and they were all Emperor's throne realm experts!

"Beimang Dragon-subduing Hall, great Xia Dynasty, Hall of Light, sword hut, square tower, Black Tortoise tribe of the South Sea, Xumi secret realm, mantuo mountain ..."

As he looked at the familiar figures, the Haotian Swordmaster's face turned extremely dark and he even started to Twitch.

The twenty people behind him also changed their expressions.

All gathered!

All the remaining Emperor's throne realm cultivators in the ancient barren world were present!

It was unprecedented!

This had never happened before in the history of the ancient barren world!

Even old ancestor yellow spring was surprised!

Before this, these forces had all maintained a neutral stance. Who would have thought that they would all come to help him today!

"Good, very good!"

After a while, the Haotian Swordmaster roared in anger, "Beimang Dragon-subduing Hall, you guys are really going to turn the world upside down. Aren't you afraid of the heavenly punishment from the immortal Palace?"

"The immortal's Hall?"

The northern Sea Palace Master sneered, "they are Immortals? They're just a group of cultivators who are stronger than us and don't care about their lives. How can they be called Immortals?"

The head of the sword hut shouted, "even if they are Immortals, we will kill them today. We will create a new world for the ancient barren world!!!"

"Feng Taicang, you bastard of the sword hut!"

The Haotian Swordmaster looked at him maliciously, "The sword hut has always been the enemy of the celestial Temple. For so many years, you have been hiding like a mouse. How dare you show yourself today!"

"Old Haotian, you've learned the swordsmanship of the Dongli Emperor, but you're ungrateful. Today, I'd like to see your swordsmanship!" Feng Taicang's sword flashed like lightning.

"So what if all of you have joined us today?!!!"

The Haotian Swordmaster laughed in anger. "We have 25 Emperor's throne realm cultivators. You only have 16 people. You can't change the situation!"

"Cut the crap, you must die today!"

The head of the sword hut, Feng Taicang, snorted and closed his five fingers together, forming a peerless sword. He took the lead and slashed towards the Haotian Swordmaster.

"Do it!"

At the same time, the palace Master from the northern Sea Palace and the others looked at each other and made their moves, shaking the heavens.

A total of 40 Emperor's throne realm experts were fighting. The mountains and rivers were shaking, and the sky was trembling. The power was earth-shaking.

“Fellow Daoist sun, we’ll hold them back!”

As the Haotian Swordmaster fought with Feng Taicang, he shouted, “Let’s kill old ancestor yellow spring together!”

“Good!”

Fellow Daoist sun was a peerless Demon Lord. He turned into a giant Silver Tiger and pounced on old ancestor yellow spring. Before his claw touched the ground, a mountain on the ground burst.

“Die, old ancestor yellow spring!”

A total of nine Emperor’s throne realm experts joined forces to attack old ancestor yellow spring.

Old ancestor yellow spring’s body trembled, and The Phantom of a ferocious giant beast reappeared behind him. Its murderous aura swept in all directions as it took the initiative to attack the silver Tiger.

“Boom boom boom!”

Countless terrifying attacks landed on his body, and a trace of blood seeped out of the corner of his mouth. However, he was unmoved.

Then, he actually tore the giant Silver Tiger apart with his bare hands!

Blood splattered across the sky, shocking everyone!

“Take his life while he’s down!”

The other eight Emperor’s throne realm experts were shocked and attacked again, not giving old ancestor yellow spring any chance to catch his breath.

“A bunch of trash like you want to kill the old ancestor?”

Old ancestor yellow spring’s roar shook the mountains and rivers as he slaughtered his way into the crowd. His ferocious might overflowed into the sky, and his injuries became more and more severe.

“Pfft!”

Someone slashed old ancestor yellow spring’s neck!

Instantly, his head was sent flying!

“Old ancestor yellow spring is dead! Old ancestor yellow spring is dead!”

The man was overjoyed.

Upon seeing this scene, the eyes of the northern Sea Palace Master and the others almost popped out of their sockets. “Fellow Daoist netherworld!”

Even Jiang Lei, who was in the palace, trembled when she saw this. Her face turned pale.

However, the next moment, someone in the crowd exclaimed, “He didn’t die? How is this possible?”

Under everyone’s horrified gazes, old ancestor yellow spring’s head returned to his neck automatically and returned to normal.

The Haotian Swordmaster's pupils shrank as he saw old ancestor yellow spring's face turn paler. He could not help but ask, "This is the life substitution technique?"

Old ancestor yellow spring wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth as monstrous demonic Qi swept out from the depths of his eyes. "Congratulations, you've successfully angered me!"

At this moment, a huge cauldron suddenly descended from the sky and whistled toward old ancestor yellow spring with a monstrous might.

"Get lost!"

Old ancestor yellow spring roared and took a step forward, slamming into the huge cauldron.

"Chi ..."

The huge cauldron shifted and crashed into a mountain. The mountain was instantly engulfed in flames and turned into ruins.

In the sky, a god-like golden figure slowly descended, his might suppressing the world.

"Cough, cough, cough ..."

"How dare a loser like you show up in front of me?" old ancestor yellow spring coughed up blood.

The Haotian Swordmaster and the rest were overjoyed, "My Lord!"

The faces of the northern Sea Palace Master and the others changed.

The Golden figure ignored everything and looked down at old ancestor yellow spring. "The facts have proven that you can't play with me. A few ants have exhausted your strength. You are no longer my opponent."

"You can try!" Old ancestor yellow spring sneered.

"Give up!"

The Golden figure's pressure was like a mountain, and his voice shook the world. "Who can't save you today? I'll give you one more chance. Submit to me and I'll spare your life!"

"Oh? Is that so?"

Almost at the same time, a cold voice suddenly rang out between the heavens and the earth.

Then, red snowflakes fell one after another.

.....

Chapter 1297: Old man, you want to compete with me in numbers?

"Oh? Is that so?"

This voice was neither loud nor soft, but it spread to every corner of the world and shook the wilderness.

As soon as he finished speaking, the shocking battle instantly stopped. Countless people's expressions changed.

"Ah!"

An Emperor's throne realm expert subconsciously reached out to catch a snowflake. Just as he was about to shatter it, he immediately let out a miserable cry and turned into an ice sculpture, falling to the ground and turning into countless ice shards.

"There's something wrong with this snow. Don't touch it!"

The Haotian Swordmaster seemed to have thought of something and he screamed. He summoned all the vital energy in his body to form a vital energy barrier outside his body.

The rest of the People's expressions changed and they followed suit.

The Golden figure in the sky was staring at the falling red snowflakes.

Intent!

He could feel an extreme will from the red snowflakes. This will was filled with endless killing intent, which made him shudder.

How was this possible?

He felt a chill in his heart, and his face was filled with disbelief.

"Who is it? who is it?!!!"

The Haotian Swordmaster and the rest looked at void space as if they were facing a great enemy and their faces turned ugly.

Old ancestor yellow spring, on the other hand, was so excited that he almost cried out, "Fellow Daoist ye, is that you?!"

The red snowflakes were still falling.

"Who the hell are they?" an old Man in Black roared. If you have the ability, then show yourself. What's the difference between being sneaky and a mouse?"

"Whoosh!!!"

At this moment, a shocking sword light descended from the void. Like a golden Thunderbolt, it was very fast and appeared in front of the former in the blink of an eye.

The black-robed old man's hair stood on end. He immediately let out a loud cry, and countless spikes appeared on the surface of his body, protecting him like dragon scales.

That was his protective treasure, the soft Hedgehog spirit armor. It could withstand a fatal blow from an Emperor's throne realm expert and resolve many dangers for him.

However, this was completely useless. The shocking sword light directly pierced through his protective treasure with great ease, and then his entire body was cut in half. Even his divine soul was not spared.

“Ah!”

Only his screams reverberated in the world.

He was an Emperor’s throne realm expert, yet he was killed by someone with a single sword. From the beginning to the end, he didn’t even have the slightest bit of power to resist. He didn’t even see who killed him.

In an instant, the world was silent.

No one dared to make a sound. There was only an endless sense of loss in their hearts. That was an Emperor’s throne realm, yet he had died so miserably.

At that moment, the Haotian Swordmaster and the rest could not help but look at the Golden figure in the void.

The Golden figure’s eyes were like lightning as he said in a deep voice, “Since you’ve come, show yourself.”

“As you wish!”

At this time, a calm voice rang out. Then, a huge crack appeared in the void, like a spider web.

Then, two figures tore through the void and appeared.

When they saw the face of the leader, the heavens and earth suddenly burst into an uproar.

“Fellow Daoist ye!!!”

“Emperor Lord ye!!!”

“Ye chen!”

These voices were mixed with excitement, shock, surprise, and even horror. In the blink of an eye, they had covered the entire world.

Palace Master beiming and the others revealed looks of disbelief!

Jiu ‘er cried tears of joy!

The Haotian Swordmaster and the rest were stunned and their eyes were filled with shock.

The Golden figure in the air, who was the immortal Palace’s emissary, had a gloomy expression on his face. The contempt in his eyes was gradually replaced by a deep sense of fear.

From the moment ye chen had appeared until now, he could not see through the former.

Ye Chen’s figure slowly landed beside old ancestor yellow spring. He looked up to examine his injuries and finally said softly, “Many thanks for this.”

He and the great Grandmaster had known each other for a long time and trusted each other. However, under such circumstances, he was still extremely touched.

Old ancestor yellow spring wasn't a sentimental person. He shook his head and chuckled, "I thought I'd never see you again in my life."

As soon as he finished speaking, he seemed to have affected his injuries and immediately couldn't help coughing. Blood seeped out from the corners of his mouth again.

Ye chen smiled. "Go and rest for now. I'll be here today."

"Alright!"

Old ancestor yellow spring took a deep look at the Golden figure in the sky and said, "Be careful, this guy still has some tricks up his sleeve ..."

He immediately turned around and retreated to the side.

Under everyone's gaze, ye chen turned around slightly. Then, his indifferent eyes slowly swept over the Haotian Swordmaster and the others. Endless murderous intent gushed out from the depths of his eyes.

The temperature in the area immediately dropped.

The Golden figure slowly descended from the sky and stared at ye chen with a sinister gaze. "Who are you? How dare you meddle in the affairs of My Immortal Palace?"

"The people I want to kill are the people of your immortal Palace!" Ye chen suddenly grinned, the corners of his mouth curved into an extremely cold arc.

The former's gaze focused.

At that moment, an Emperor's throne realm expert behind him couldn't help but step forward and say in a deep voice, "My Lord, this is the ye chen who killed ke Yunzi!"

"Oh?"

The messenger of the immortal's Hall was stunned at first, then he looked at ye chen with shock in his eyes. "Weren't you thrown into the forbidden Sea by My Immortal Palace? How did he manage to escape?"

There was a hint of fear in his eyes.

This kid had been thrown into the forbidden Sea by his immortal Palace!

It's fine that he didn't die!

It even seemed to have become stronger!

The rest of the people could not help but look at ye chen, including the Haotian Swordmaster and the northern Sea temple master.

It was said that the forbidden Sea was a prison of death, and it was impossible for anyone who was trapped in it to escape.

"Naturally, it's my determination to destroy your immortal's Hall that drove me to break through the forbidden Sea and return," ye chen said sarcastically.

“You?” The immortal Palace’s envoy laughed in anger.

“Surnamed ye, you’ve come at the right time!”

The Haotian Swordmaster looked at ye chen coldly and sneered, “The Haotian Sword Master of the Haotian sword sect died in your hands. Today, I must tear you into pieces to vent my hatred.”

“Not bad!”

Another expert stood out and sneered, “Ye, so what if you’re stronger than us? Today, the master of the immortal Palace is here, and there are more than 20 of us at the emperor’s throne realm. You won’t be so lucky this time.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of the northern Sea Palace Master and the others changed slightly.

They could share some of ye Chen’s burden, but everyone present knew that the greatest pressure came from the envoys of the immortal’s Hall and the remaining few Emperor’s throne experts.

Would ye chen be able to deal with them?

Under countless gazes, ye chen smiled faintly. “Old man, you want to compete with me in numbers?”

The next moment!

He slowly raised his hand and waved it down.

In an instant, the void above everyone’s head twisted again.

Before anyone could react, a dozen old figures suddenly appeared in the air and landed behind ye chen.

Chapter 1298: Kill them all, leave no one alive!

“Lord ye!”

Heavenly venerate beiming and the others bowed and cupped their fists at ye chen in unison. The sound was like thunder, shaking the surroundings.

Deathly silence. The world suddenly fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone was dumbstruck as they looked at the dozen figures that had suddenly appeared.

When they sensed the terrifying pressure that was exuding from their bodies, many people’s expressions changed and cold sweat broke out on their foreheads.

Emperor’s throne realm, all of them were Emperor’s throne realm!

Even the northern Sea Palace Master and the others were filled with disbelief!

Where did all these Emperor’s throne realm experts come from?

Only the immortal Palace’s Messenger’s pupils shrank slightly, and then he said coldly, “So you are the prisoners we threw into the forbidden Sea. I didn’t expect you to still be alive.”

“Dogs of the immortal’s Hall. The heavens have eyes. We can return to the ancient barren world in our lifetime.”

Heavenly venerable Northern Sea looked at the former coldly and smiled.””We will use the remaining years of our lives to fight to the death with your immortal Palace!!!”

“With just you bunch of trash?” The immortal Palace’s envoy laughed in disdain.

Heavenly venerable Northern Sea didn’t argue with him. Instead, he took a step forward and scanned the crowd. “I’m celestial master beimang, the founder of the beimang Dragon-subduing Hall. Are there any members of the hall among you?”

As his voice fell, the originally deathly silent heaven and earth suddenly surged with waves of stormy waves.

“What? He’s heavenly venerable beiming? The celestial venerable bei Ming who single-handedly founded the northern Sea Dragon-subduing Hall more than ten thousand years ago?”

“This person is still alive, my God!”

“.....”

Countless people turned pale and were shocked.

Palace Master bei Ming, who was in the crowd, heard this and immediately rushed out of the crowd. He knelt heavily in front of heavenly venerable bei Ming and said in a trembling voice,””Unfilial disciple Zi Kunlun, the third generation Hall Master of the beimang Dragon-subduing Hall, greets the founder of the hall!”

“From now on, the northern Sea Dragon-subduing Hall will join the resistance against the immortal Palace. Do you have any objections?” Heavenly venerable beiming said imposingly without being angry.

“Yes!” The northern Sea Palace Master nodded heavily.”Your disciple is willing!”

The founder of the Zen of purity, Zen Master baoxuan, had great Buddhist power.”Are the People of Our West Land pure world Zen sect at the scene?”

An old monk wearing a monk’s robe and standing on a Lotus platform immediately walked out of the crowd.””Greetings, Buddha Lord!”

“From now on, the world cleansing Zen sect will join the resistance against the immortal Palace. Do you have any objections?” Zen Master baoxuan asked.

The old monk put his hands together in a solemn manner.”The 36000 disciples of the Buddhist sect are willing to sacrifice themselves for the greater good!”

“Are the demons of the southern sea here?”

“Descendant of the Hall of Light, come out and see me!”

“.....”

In an instant, the dozen or so Emperor's throne realm experts that ye chen had brought with him appeared one after another and found the descendants of the orthodoxies they had left behind. Most of them were forces that were on good terms with ye chen.

Interestingly, one of the thousand transformations sect's founders charged into the crowd of the Haotian Swordmaster and the others. He grabbed a burly man's ear and walked toward ye Chen's camp.

"You bastard!" He cursed. "How could I have such an ungrateful descendant like you? if I had known this would happen, I would have hit your father against the wall."

"Ancestor, disciple was wrong, disciple was wrong ..."

Thousand transformations sect's sect leader's face was red but he didn't dare to retort. He allowed the former to scold him and kept apologizing.

"You're the cave Master of the great precipice cave, right?"

Behind ye chen, the old Cave Master of the great precipice cave pointed at a white-haired old man and cursed, "Hurry up and get your ass over here, or I'll clean up the great precipice cave's mess right now."

The latter's expression changed. He immediately walked from the Haotian Swordmaster's camp to ye Chen's side. He lowered his head and allowed the old Cave Master of the great precipice cave to scold him.

"....."

The emperor's throne realm cultivators from ye Chen's camp kept recognizing the descendants of the Haotian Swordmaster and the other camps. In less than a cup of tea's time, there were less than fifteen people left from the more than twenty Emperor's throne realm cultivators in the Haotian Swordmaster's camp ...

The rest had all been successfully incited to join ye Chen's camp.

The Haotian Swordmaster and the rest were so infuriated by this scene that they almost vomited blood.

Previously, they had an absolute advantage in both the number of powerhouses and their peak combat strength. However, who would have thought that nearly ten of them would defect in an instant, causing the situation to turn around?

"Lord ye?"

Heavenly venerable beiming could not help but look at ye chen, his eyes full of inquiry, as if waiting for his order.

"Kill them all! Don't leave a single one alive!"

Ye chen waved his hand lightly, his voice extremely indifferent.

As soon as these words were spoken, the originally calm heaven and earth were instantly drowned by countless earth-shaking killing intents!

Before ye Chen's arrival, there were more than a dozen Emperor's throne realm cultivators who had helped old ancestor yellow spring. In addition, there were more than a dozen people like heavenly venerable beiming and nearly a dozen people who had defected because of Palace Lord beiming and the others.

In other words, there were nearly forty Emperor's throne realm cultivators around ye chen, while the Haotian Swordmaster's camp only had a dozen or so people left.

"Kill all the dogs of the palace of Immortals!!!"

The northern Sea Holy master and the rest attacked the Haotian Swordmaster and the rest with killing intent. A huge battle broke out immediately. For a moment, it was extremely chaotic as countless abhijnas collided intensely.

From time to time, there would be screams, accompanied by a thick blood mist.

The emissary from the immortal's Hall did not seem to notice this. His indifferent gaze remained on ye chen.

Ye chen also watched him quietly.

Even though the killing was raging all around, no one from either side made a move against the two of them. This was because everyone knew that the real battle was between the two of them.

The outcome of the battle between these two would determine the balance of the battle.

Ye Wushuang, who was beside ye chen, exuded sword will from his body. He looked at the immortal's Palace's envoy and said eagerly, "Big brother, I'll go kill him!"

"Leave this person to me!"

"I'm going to take his head myself. It'll be my first big gift to the immortal's Hall!" Ye chen shook his head and said coldly.

"What big words!"

Hearing this, the immortal Palace's envoy laughed in anger. "Do you really think that you can be so arrogant just because you have a few ants to help you? None of you will be able to survive today."

Then, he waved his sleeve, and the space beside him suddenly twisted violently.

"BOOM!"

The sky split open, and from the huge crack, a god-like figure shot out.

Instantly, a man dressed in clothes as white as snow was revealed.

"East parting Sovereign Lord!!!"

At that moment, heavenly venerate Northern Sea and the others, who were fighting, couldn't help but stop. They looked at the white-robed figure with shock.

"This again?" ye chen sneered.

“Leave him to me!”

Without waiting for ye chen to speak, ye Wushuang’s figure flashed and he took the lead in running towards ye Dongli. Sword will swept out from his body and his eyes were full of fighting spirit!

Because he saw a common point in ye Dongli!

It was as if the two of them would have a battle in the dark!

“Everyone said that you were the first person in the primordial era 10000 years ago. You suppressed the world and were even known as the Supreme master of the sword Dao!”

Ye Wushuang looked at ye Dongli quietly, and a smile appeared on his face.””I’m Wushuang, unparalleled in sword principle. Sorry to offend you today!!!”

Chapter 1299: 10,000 Thunderbolts forge my body, my life is like a demon’s desire to seal the heavens!

Ye Dongli’s white clothes fluttered, and he looked peerless.

He looked at ye Wushuang with his empty eyes. Flames were blooming in the depths of his eyes as if he had felt the arrangement of fate.

“Today, you and I will only discuss the sword!”

“I hope you won’t let me down!” Ye Wushuang said with a calm look.

As soon as he finished speaking!

The wind and clouds changed, and the stars shifted.

Boundless sword radiances condensed around him. They were endless and the number was unimaginable. It would not be an exaggeration to describe them as blocking out the sun.

“Hu hu ...”

At the same time, there was a monstrous sword cry from ye Dongli’s body. It was earth-shattering, like a muffled sound of Rolling Thunder.

“BOOM!”

In the next moment, the two of them seemed to have agreed on this. Their figures moved like thunder as they charged toward each other.

The sword light covered the sky as endless sword Qi collided!

This was a battle between ye Wushuang and ye Dongli. It was also a battle of swordsmanship that they both acknowledged. It had nothing to do with grudges or life and death!

This scene was also noticed by heavenly venerate beiming and the others who were fighting. Many people paled when they felt the collision of wills between the two.

Even the messenger of the immortal Palace could not help but change his expression, as if he did not expect ye Wushuang's growth to be so fast.

Ye chen retracted his gaze and looked at the man in front of him quietly. His eyes flickered. "Now, it's our turn!"

"Kill!!!"

The immortal Palace's Messenger did not say anything else. He immediately took the initiative to attack ye chen with the toughest method.

"BOOM!"

At that moment, his body suddenly expanded, from eight feet to more than ten feet. His steel-like body flashed with a cold metallic luster.

In an instant, the void trembled, deafening and deafening. Endless pressure spread out in all directions with him as the center, trying to suppress everything.

"Tap tap tap tap ..."

Under such a terrifying pressure, everyone's expression changed and they retreated uncontrollably.

"So strong!!!"

Heavenly venerate Northern Sea and the others were filled with fear.

The Haotian Swordmaster and the others could not help but sneer in anticipation, as if they had seen ye chen die at the hands of the immortal's Palace's Messenger.

"Puny ants, go to hell!"

The immortal's temple Messenger's eyes were cold. He suddenly sent a giant palm print at ye chen. The sound was like thunder, tearing the sky.

"Thump ..."

The void shattered instantly.

The black palm was like a cloud covering the ground as it whistled through the air. Violent energy erupted like a tsunami, sweeping across all directions.

"Mid divine transformation realm, huh ..."

At that moment, ye chen immediately felt the other party's strength and could not help but narrow his eyes. No wonder you have the confidence to attack me!

"Unfortunately, I'm also at the mid divine transformation realm!"

"And he's a mid divine transformation realm expert with a divine-grade Dao Foundation!"

After saying that, he gently raised his right palm, and a divine light immediately exploded from his palm. It was like a chaotic aura that caused everything to lose their color.

Without a sound, he struck out with his palm, which instantly pierced through the void. A huge palm print formed in the void and rumbled forward, colliding with the sky-reaching hand.

“Boom boom boom!!!”

Suddenly, a huge fiery light swept out in all directions, like a magma explosion. The terrifying power destroyed everything.

It was at that moment that everyone stopped and stared at the battle.

When the storm dissipated, the emissary’s hands behind his back trembled slightly, and blood flowed out.

Meanwhile, ye chen stood proudly in the air, looking down at the common people!

The Messenger’s face was extremely gloomy.

This was only their first exchange of blows, but ye chen had broken through his spell technique and even injured him.

How could this be possible?

He was a genius of the immortal’s Palace, an existence that could look down on any Saint spirit in the world, but now he was injured by an ant!

Before anyone could react, the immortal Palace’s emissary let out a long roar and formed a seal with his hands.

Crack ... Crack ...

The clouds split open, and a bolt of purple lightning illuminated the sky.

Under everyone’s gazes, the immortal Palace’s emissary looked like a real immortal descending to the mortal world. Lightning surged around his body, and a terrifying halberd that was about to materialize gradually appeared in his hands.

“What kind of method is this?!!”

At this moment, countless people’s hearts trembled. They all felt the terrifying power coming from the terrifying halberd.

“That seems to be an existence that surpasses spirit treasures!”

The eldest, Zen Master baoxuan, cried out, “Supreme spiritual treasure! It’s a Supreme spiritual treasure!”

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

“Ant, kneel down and I’ll spare your life!”

The emissary of the immortal’s Hall brandished his terrifying halberd and charged at ye chen. The killing intent in his heart rose to the extreme.

He was a chosen of the immortal’s Hall!

How could he be defeated by a mortal ant?

The pupils of heavenly venerate Northern Sea and the others contracted violently, and their hearts were in their throats. "Can Emperor Lord ye take it?!!"

Under such circumstances, anyone could see that the immortal Palace's emissary was serious and contained thunderous anger.

In the face of such a terrifying power, ye chen was unmoved. A cold light flashed in his eyes. "Fine, I'll let you see the divine power I cultivated in the forbidden Sea!"

The next moment!

He took a step forward and looked up at the sky. There was thunder in his eyes, "Thunder!!!"

Under everyone's gazes, the wind and clouds in all directions moved.

"Boom boom boom ..."

Endless thunderclouds gathered and shook the world. It was as if the sky had been torn apart and the earth had been swept up. Soon, a ten thousand feet pool of Thunder had gathered above ye Chen's head.

At that moment, ye chen seemed to have become a huge vortex, a vortex that attracted the lightning from all directions, turning the endless lightning into a pool of lightning. Then, the power of lightning that covered the sky and earth poured into his body.

At that moment, ye chen seemed to have transformed into the Thunder punishment Emperor. He carried lightning on his body and was majestic and mighty.

Everyone's bodies stiffened as they watched this scene without moving. The expressions on their faces suddenly froze, and monstrous shock emerged in their eyes.

Even the messenger of the immortal's Palace paused. When he looked at ye chen again, there was a thick chill in his eyes.

"10000 Thunderbolts forged my body. My life is like a demon's desire to seal the heavens!!!"

Ye chen said indifferently. He raised his right hand and pointed at the immortal's Palace envoy. "Universe collapsing lightning strike!!!"

"Not good!"

Almost at the same time, the expression of the immortal Palace's emissary suddenly changed, and he subconsciously blurted out.

Then, he immediately turned into a light and seemed to be leaving.

How could this be possible?

A mere ant from the secular world could actually use such a meteorological divine power. One must know that even some of the great figures in the immortal's Palace could not do it!

He roared in his heart!

However, he had already eaten it!

As ye Chen's last word fell, the lightning that was known as the fastest in the universe enveloped a radius of ten thousand feet and struck her body with lightning speed.

"No!"

The former roared unwillingly!

"Red lalalala ..."

At that moment, everyone felt dizzy and could no longer see anything clearly. Their ears were ringing as if their Six Senses had been sealed, and they could not sense the outside world.

After an unknown period of time, everyone gradually recovered their Six Senses and could vaguely see everything in this world.

The scene that entered their eyes made them speechless for a long time.

Everything within a radius of 10000 feet had turned into nothingness. All the clouds, mountains, rocks, and vegetation no longer existed!

Only a figure with white hair and eyes as deep as the ocean stood alone, with Supreme elegance!

At that moment, the entire world was deathly silent.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

An existence as strong as the emissary of the immortal Palace!

In the blink of an eye, he turned into ashes!

Chapter 1300: one battle with the immortals, invincible under the heavens!

"The messenger of the immortal Palace is dead ... Dead?"

When countless people's eyes left ye Chen's figure, they looked at the empty void.

Everyone looked at each other in silence.

He was a member of the immortal's Hall!

Since ancient times, many powerful cultivators in the ancient barren world had tried to resist the immortal's Hall, but they had all died at the hands of the immortal's Hall!

However, ye chen had killed the envoy of the immortal's Hall.

"His ... His Excellency is dead?!!"

The Haotian Swordmaster and the rest shivered and their faces turned ashen.

Before this, the emissaries of the immortal's Palace were invincible in their eyes. That was why they were willing to risk everything and become the subordinates of the ancient barren world.

However, the legend in their hearts had fallen.

"Plop!"

At the thought of this, many people felt as if all the strength in their bodies had been drained. They fell to the ground one after another, their faces full of despair.

The vast heaven Swordmaster spat out a mouthful of blood and almost lost his balance. He mumbled, "It's over ..."

"Good, well done!"

Old ancestor yellow spring, who was watching from a distance, couldn't help but laugh out loud. He coughed again as if his injuries were affected.

Behind him, a thunderous cheer erupted from within the Enchanted Kingdom. The death of the immortal's Palace's emissary meant that this earth-shattering battle had finally come to an end, and they were the victors.

Heavenly venerate beiming looked at ye chen with a complicated expression. Then, he knelt on one knee and shouted, "Congratulations, immortal master ye! You've defeated an immortal-eliminating expert and become invincible!"

"Amitabha!"

Zen Master baoxuan also bowed slightly, put his hands together and said, "Congratulations, immortal master ye. You've defeated the juexian Immortals and become invincible!"

"Congratulations, immortal master ye! You've defeated the immortals and become unrivaled in the world!"

At this moment, regardless of whether it was the ancient powerhouses like fairy Yuqing or the new generation big shots like the northern Sea temple master, all of them bowed to ye chen.

Even the tens of thousands of people in the city of e 'Huang bowed to ye Chen's five bodies in unison, their expressions fanatical.

"Son-in-law is too powerful!"

Jiu 'er looked at the figure standing in the void with great excitement. He was like a god from the nine Heavens accepting the worship of all living beings in the world. Even the leaders of the great sects had to bow their heads and salute him.

Since the beginning of time, apart from ye Dongli from 10000 years ago, who else had such an imposing aura?

At the same time, on the other side of the battlefield.

"BOOM!"

As ye Wushuang unleashed his sword intent and shattered the Supreme Sword Qi in ye Dongli's body, it also meant that the winner had been decided.

"Although your way of the sword is strong, it's still slightly inferior in the end."

Ye Wushuang calmly looked at ye Dongli's rapidly falling body and then shook his head slightly.

When this scene fell into the eyes of heavenly venerate Northern Sea and the others, their faces became even more bitter, and their hearts were filled with mixed feelings.

Ye chen had killed the messenger of the immortal's Palace!

Then, ye Wushuang defeated ye Dongli with a sword!

This made the group of people who had witnessed countless years of life sigh in their hearts as if they were old.

When ye Chen's gaze fell on the remaining ten people, including the Haotian Swordmaster, they immediately felt a cold murderous intent!

Someone trembled and said, "we are willing to stop the war and surrender!!!"

Even the immortal's Palace's emissaries were dead. How could the remaining people be ye Chen's match? moreover, there were still heavenly venerable bei Ming and the others who were eyeing him covetously.

"Bang!"

Ye chen raised his hand and a terrifying divine light burst out from his palm, killing the former on the spot!

Seeing this scene, a secret realm giant's eyes cracked and he said, "We're all willing to surrender, so why did you still attack us?!"

"You think you can surrender just because you want to? Then how innocent are the people who died because of me this time?" Ye chen said with a calm expression.

As he finished speaking, he took a step forward and charged towards the Haotian Swordmaster and the rest like a tiger charging into a pack of wolves.

"You still want to stop the war? If I don't kill all of you today, I won't stop this war!"

Some people took out their protective spirit treasures and tried to resist.

"Crack!!!"

However, it could not withstand a single blow from ye Chen's white-Jade-like palms and fingers. It shattered upon contact and even the former was smacked to death on the spot.

"If we're going to die, then we'll die together!"

Some of the old monsters knew that they were dead for sure and immediately revealed a crazed expression, trying to self-destruct to injure ye chen.

However, before he could self-destruct, ye chen flipped his palm and turned him into a meat patty, his astral body melting away.

Ye Chen's Green robes fluttered as he slaughtered in all directions in the crowd. No matter how monstrous one's vital Qi was, he could kill the heavens and earth with a single palm. Many old monsters retreated.

Everyone looked at this scene in silence. They only felt that the figure in front of them was unparalleled and out of this world. Who could compete with him?

In the end, he killed most of the remaining Emperor's throne realm cultivators, leaving only the Haotian Swordmaster.

The latter did not beg for mercy, nor was she angry. She only looked at ye chen with extreme hatred. "You think you've won against the immortal Palace? No, it's not. The horror of the immortal Palace is not something you can imagine. "

"Hahaha, I'll be waiting for you below!"

After saying that, he was about to self-destruct!

However, ye chen reached out and held it tightly in his hand. Ye chen looked at him without joy or sadness. "No, you don't even have the right to be a ghost!"

As he finished his sentence, a golden divine fire bloomed from his palm and enveloped the Haotian Swordmaster within it. There was only a shrill scream that sounded like a ghost's cry and a Wolf's howl in the heavens and earth.

Burn the bones and scatter the ashes, extract the soul and refine it!

Ye chen allowed the screams of the Haotian Swordmaster to fill the air!

He wanted everyone to know!

'I, ye chen, can not be bullied or provoked!!!'

After an unknown period of time, the Haotian Swordmaster's last ashes were scattered in the heavens and earth.

Ye chen slowly walked to old ancestor yellow spring's side. He put his hand on his wrist and transferred a trace of spiritual energy to check his injuries.

At this moment, old ancestor yellow spring's face was extremely pale, as if he could be blown over by a gust of wind. The true essence in his body had long been like a dry well.

"You're heavily injured!"

Ye chen sighed softly and looked at him guiltily. "The exhaustion of true essence is secondary. The main thing is that you seem to have forcefully used some secret technique, causing your primordial spirit to be damaged."

The primordial spirit was too important to cultivators. If it was damaged, it could result in a drop in cultivation level or even a death of the soul.

“But it’s a good thing I came in time.”

At this point, ye chen could not help but nod. “In a while, I will personally open the furnace and concoct the pill for you to help you recover your primordial spirit.”

Ye chen did not have many friends in this world. The great ancestor was one of them. The great ancestor had sacrificed himself to help him many times. How could he not be touched?

“It’s fine. I believe you have a way.”

Old ancestor yellow spring ignored his injuries and laughed toward the capital behind him. “Go see your parents and daughter first. I’m afraid they can’t wait any longer,”

“Mom, dad ...”

When ye chen heard this, a trace of warmth gushed out from the depths of his slightly serious eyes. His mood was faintly stirred.