

Genius 1301

Chapter 1301: Meeting my parents!

The e 'Huang nation, within the Imperial Palace.

In the spacious hall, a slightly thin middle-aged beautiful woman was pacing back and forth in the hall, occasionally looking outside.

Beside him, there was a middle-aged man sitting upright with a little girl in his arms. The middle-aged man's face was serious and he did not seem to be smiling.

"Old ye, why is there no movement outside?"

The beautiful middle-aged woman kept walking around, her eyes full of worry. "Don't tell me little Chen ... He ..."

At this point, she couldn't help but cry.

The middle-aged man who was sitting upright and still froze when he heard this. He then took a deep breath and said, "You have to believe in Chen, he'll be fine ..."

"Believe, believe, you only know how to believe ..."

The beautiful middle-aged woman immediately turned around and glared at him. With a sobbing tone, she said, "You're not the one who gave birth to Xiao Chen, so you're not worried, are you? Are you all so heartless as fathers?"

"Look at what you're saying ..." The middle-aged man couldn't help but smile bitterly.

"Grandpa, grandma, stop quarreling ..."

The little fellow in the middle-aged man's arms saw that the situation was not right and immediately struggled out to persuade him, "Daddy will be fine. Daddy is very powerful ..."

At this moment, heavy footsteps could be heard from outside. At the same time, the guards who were responsible for protecting the middle-aged couple knelt down on one knee.

When the beautiful middle-aged woman heard this, she thought that Jiang Lei had come in. She immediately went out to welcome him and subconsciously said, "Your Majesty, I wonder how my little Chen is doing?"

After saying that, she slightly bowed her body, as if she was paying her respects.

However, the next moment, a gentle force gently lifted her up, and a faint chuckle rang in her ears. "Mom, your son can't accept your bow!"

He heard this extremely familiar voice.

At that moment, the middle-aged couple's bodies stiffened. Then, they trembled as they looked at the figure outside the hall. Their eyes were filled with excitement.

“Little ... Little Chen ...”

A hoarse and trembling voice came from the two of them.

Outside the hall, the thin figure also raised his head slightly at that moment.

The young face looked just like the one before the family was separated, but there was an additional trace of vicissitude between his brows.

Ye Chen’s figure moved slightly, his eyes staring blankly at the two people in front of him. The longing and guilt that had been buried in his heart for a long time finally burst out at this moment.

“Plop!”

He took a few steps forward and knelt on the ground. He took a deep breath and laughed softly, “Dad, mom, I’ve finally found you.”

“Little Chen ...”

Mrs. Ye, Wu Lan, looked at the young face that she was so familiar with that she could not help but burst into tears.

She reached out and touched his face carefully, afraid that it was just an illusion.

Ye Chen did not move and allowed the former to touch him. He felt the touch of The Blood Connection and his heart trembled.

“Little Chen, it’s really you!!!”

Feeling the warm touch on his face, Wu Lan suddenly hugged him tightly and burst into tears of joy.

No one knew how much she missed her son.

She and father Ye were ordinary people and didn’t have high expectations for their son. They just wanted a peaceful life for the rest of their lives.

However, fate was unpredictable, and it caused their family to be separated for nearly two years. In these two years, the two of them were in a different place and had no relatives.

The only thing that kept them alive was the longing hidden in each other’s hearts.

And today, the scene that had reincarnated countless times in his dreams!

It had finally come true!

At this time, Ye Hai walked to Mrs. Ye’s side with Mengmeng in his arms. His originally serious face was now covered with unconcealable excitement.

Ye Chen raised his head slightly and looked at his father, who had lost a lot of weight. He could not help but call out, “Dad!”

“You little brat, you still remember me? Your mom and I thought we would never see you again in this life.” Ye Hai’s eyes became warm and he subconsciously took up the dignity of a strict father.

“You shut up!!!”

Wu Lan immediately turned around and glared at him fiercely. “You only know how to reprimand your son. Little Chen was able to find us, and he must have gone through a lot of danger. What have you done as a father? What right do you have to reprimand him?”

Wu Lan, who had always been gentle, couldn't help but become anxious at this moment, as if she was protecting her child.

Ye hai could only smile wryly. Then, he looked at ye chen again and said in a trembling voice, “Dad has a bad temper. Just listen to him and don't take it to heart ...”

“Sigh ...” Ye chen nodded lightly.

Like most other families, the ye family was more traditional. Since ye chen was young, ye hai had always been serious and old-fashioned, not good at expressing his feelings.

The Mengmeng little fellow at the side widened its black eyes and sized up the three of them. Suddenly, it covered its eyes with its hands and said, “Yiya, it's so mushy ...”

The three of them couldn't help but laugh.

The family reunion was supposed to be a warm and touching scene, but the atmosphere was completely destroyed by the little guy's words.

“Little girl, come over to daddy!”

Ye chen laughed in surprise. Then, he picked her up with one hand and kissed her hard on the cheek. “Little girl, you've got guts. You even dare to laugh at your father and grandparents.”

He scratched the little guy's armpit as he spoke.

The little guy laughed happily and struggled, “Grandpa, grandma, help! Daddy is bullying me ...”

“This girl should be taught a lesson by the little devil, Little Star ...” Wu Lan couldn't help but laugh as she watched from the side. However, her eyes suddenly darkened.

When ye chen heard this, he finally spoke. Then, he could not help but move back and forth between the two of them with an ambiguous expression. “Well, dad, mom, I heard that you gave birth to a younger brother for me?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the smiles on Wu Lan and ye Hai's faces disappeared, and the atmosphere in the room gradually became a little dull.

Ye Chen's divine sense enveloped the area. After scanning his surroundings, he could not help but frown. “Mom, dad, where's my brother?”

Wu Lei couldn't help but cover his mouth with his hand, as if he was holding back tears.

Ye chen could not help but look at ye hai.

Meeting his eyes, ye hai sighed and said, “Your brother was taken away by the people from the immortal's Hall before you went to Jixia Learning Academy to find us.”

As his voice fell, the atmosphere in the entire Hall suddenly cooled down, as if it had dropped by dozens of degrees.

“Why did the immortal’s Hall want to Take My Brother Away?” ye Chen’s eyes shone.

“Your brother was born with the Dharma form of an eight-armed God of heaven on his back. He could walk when he was only half a year old, and he was extremely strong ...”

“Even ke Yunzi was shocked,” ye hai shook his head slightly, “he appeared and said that your brother had the potential to become an enlightened master, and even accepted him as a disciple ...”

“In fact, your mother and I didn’t think it was a good thing. After all, the taller trees in the forest will be destroyed by the wind ...” He smiled bitterly.

Chapter 1302: The whole family has to live well!

“And the results also proved our concern ...”

Ye hai closed his eyes, took a deep breath and said, “When ke Yunzi first accepted your brother as a disciple, we could still see him often. But later on, we had fewer and fewer opportunities to see him.”

“When your brother was one year old, we never saw him again. We asked ke Yunzi, and he said that he sent your brother to a place where immortal spells were taught. He also told us not to worry”

Wu Lan wiped her tears and said, “if I had known this would happen, your father and I wouldn’t have agreed to ke Yunzi’s decision to take him as a disciple. We wouldn’t have let your brother leave our side even if we had to risk our lives.”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered, “before this, ke Yunzi once told me that my brother doesn’t have a heart. Is that true?”

“He really didn’t lie to you.”

Ye hai nodded. “I don’t know if it’s because your mother and I took the Ghost Ship. It’s caused your brother’s congenital deficiency.”

“Later on, ke Yunzi changed your brother’s heart, and your brother was fine,” he shook his head.

“Would ke Yunzi be so kind as to change his little brother’s heart?”

“If he dares to ask me to hand over my heart, what else is there that I don’t dare to do?” ye chen sneered.

He suddenly felt a little regretful. If he had known earlier, he wouldn’t have killed ke Yunzi. Instead, he would have suppressed him and slowly asked for information about his brother, the immortal’s Palace, and su Yuhan.

At this time, Wu Lan suddenly looked at ye chen with red eyes. “Little Chen, you have to save your brother. Your brother is very much like you. Although you’ve never met him before, we’ve often told him about your past.”

“Your brother is secondary ...”

Ye hai sighed. “It’s mainly because Yuhan is also in the hands of the immortal’s Palace. She’s pregnant. As a man, you can’t just watch them suffer ...”

“Ye, what are you saying?”

Wu Lan glared at him, “what do you mean by ‘starlet is secondary’? Is Xiao Xing not your son?”

“I didn’t mean it that way!”

Ye hai frowned. “I mean, we owe Yuhan too much. Even if we have to save her, we have to save her and her mother first. Don’t forget how much pressure Yuhan had to bear when Chen disappeared.”

Wu Lan had no choice but to turn her head away, feeling dejected.

“Dad, mom ...”

Ye chen took a deep breath and chuckled. He said as if he was making a promise, “Don’t worry. Whether it’s my brother or Yuhan and her son, I’ll bring them back unscathed. Our family will be well.”

“Save mommy, Mengmeng wants to save mommy ...”

The little guy also came over and hugged ye Chen’s back. He looked up and said, “Dad, let’s go save mom and little brother. Don’t let bad people bully them.”

Ye chen pinched her cheeks in annoyance. “When you really meet him, it’ll be good if you don’t bully your little brother.”

“I won’t.”

The little guy pouted and mumbled, “If I see my little brother, I’ll definitely buy him a lot of good food. I’ll beat up whoever bullies him.”

After saying that, she even waved her small fist.

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Five days passed by in a flash. In these five days, ye chen spent most of his time with his parents and daughter. The family had been separated for nearly two years, so he especially cherished this short time.

In order to help his parents get out of their depression, he even took them around the entire ancient barren world.

In addition, he had ordered his men to collect countless precious spiritual herbs and refined them himself. He successfully made the myriad beast soul nourishing pill to heal old ancestor yellow spring’s injuries.

Ever since he returned from the forbidden Sea and killed the emissaries of the immortal Palace and many Emperor’s throne realm cultivators, the entire ancient barren world had long been at his feet.

Whether it was a peerless sect or a Supreme family, they all bowed their heads and did not dare to show the slightest disrespect.

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On the morning of the sixth day, in the Misty Valley.

The ethereal Valley was located in the far west of the ancient barren world. It was known as the most dangerous place in the world. At the end of the year, it was sparsely populated and covered in a thick aura of death. It was like a ghost city.

Ye Chen stood at the entrance of the valley and looked up at the narrow passage in front of him, which was like a bloody mouth. He could feel the thick aura of death coming from it.

“Is this the entrance to the immortal’s Hall?” he couldn’t help asking.

Behind him was ye Wushuang and the remaining 30-odd Emperor’s throne realm cultivators of the entire ancient barren world. However, many of them looked at the entrance of the valley with fear.

“Not bad!”

The former master of the square tower, elder pan, nodded slightly and said, “Back then, my master ye Dongli killed his way to the immortal’s Hall from the valley of gluttony. As for the mystery behind it, I’m not sure.”

Ten thousand years ago, he was the fire Boy in ye Dongli’s alchemy room. Ye Dongli appreciated him for his diligence, so he taught him the cultivation method.

This was also the reason why elder pan had been ye Dongli’s servant for so many years. He even established the square tower, the largest intelligence force, to avenge ye Dongli.

“Fellow Daoist ye!”

The head of the sword hut, Feng Taicang, said in a deep voice, “rumor has it that a great battle occurred in the valley of gluttony 10000 years ago. Countless Emperor’s throne realm experts were buried there. As a result, it has accumulated an endless amount of aura of death and resentment. Even if we go deep into it, we will be affected. At the very least, we will be possessed by the devil. At the very worst, we will become resentful corpses ...”

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone’s eyes narrowed, as if they had already known about this rumor.

The so-called resentful corpses were those whose will was unable to resist the aura of death and resentment. As a result, they were gradually lost within and became a part of the ethereal Valley.

“The aura of death is indeed very strong ...”

“But why did ye Dongli choose this place as the entrance to the immortal’s Hall?” old ancestor yellow spring narrowed his eyes and asked.

“Perhaps this is the shrewdness of the immortal’s Hall,”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered imperceptibly. “After all, even Emperor’s throne realm experts don’t dare to enter the valley of gluttony. Naturally, the secrets within wouldn’t be easily discovered.”

At this point, he could not help but look at Feng Taicang and elder pan, ""How much do you know about the immortal's Hall?"

The head of the sword hut, Feng Taicang, was ye Dongli's sword boy. After ye Dongli's death, he, like elder pan, established the sword hut and only accepted one disciple. His goal was to create another ye Dongli to destroy the celestial Temple.

Therefore, the two of them had a better understanding of the immortal's Hall than ordinary people.

"I've heard the East parting Imperial Lord mention that in this world, Immortals simply don't exist. The so-called Immortals are just the reverence of the weak to the strong."

Feng Taicang pondered for a while, looked at him and said, ""Therefore, this immortal's Hall is made up of a group of self-cultivators similar to the East parting Emperor Lord ..."

Everyone couldn't help but nod in agreement.

Ye chen and old ancestor yellow spring looked at each other and shook their heads in unison.

If there were no Immortals, why would the Tribulation stage powerhouses of the cultivation world be willing to risk their souls and souls to cross the Tribulation? it was just because they wanted to ascend to the immortal world.

Chapter 1303: The teleportation array left behind by ye Dongli!

Through Feng Taicang's words.

Ye chen also had a rough guess of ye Dongli's identity.

This person should be from a certain Galaxy in the cultivation world. He was a true cultivator, but no one knew how he ended up in the ancient barren world.

This person doesn't believe in the existence of the celestial world, so his cultivation level shouldn't be high in the cultivation world. At most, he should be at the void training stage.

The path of cultivation was divided into three stages: spirit gathering, Foundation establishment, golden core, nascent soul, spirit transformation, void refinement, spirit splitting, body integration, tribulation transcendence, and the Mahayana stage.

In theory, a cultivator of the Dacheng stage could already be regarded as the lowest level of immortal.

As long as dujie stage cultivators successfully passed the 9-in-9 Heavenly Tribulation, they would be able to sense the power of the immortal world. However, they had not yet ascended to the immortal world, so this stage was known as the great vehicle stage.

If they failed to pass the Tribulation, they would have a one in ten thousand chance to survive the heavenly Tribulation and would be called loose Immortals.

Loose Immortals were unable to ascend to the immortal world, but at the same time, they had the strength of low-level Immortals. However, they didn't dare to show themselves or even fight with others.

As soon as he released his aura, the heavenly Tribulation would sense it and trigger a terrifying Heavenly Tribulation. Thus, the itinerant Immortals in the cultivation world were extremely low-key and would not attack unless it was absolutely necessary.

For example, old ancestor yellow spring tried to ascend to the immortal world with his 3000 concubines. The heavenly Tribulation he encountered was naturally extraordinary, but fortunately, a wisp of his soul escaped to the lower realm.

Even if he was lucky enough to successfully ascend to the immortal world with 3000 women, he would probably be arrested on the spot as soon as he entered the immortal pool and then locked up in the prison of the immortal world for the crime of large-scale smuggling.

Thinking of this, ye chen could not help but glance at old ancestor yellow spring beside him with a faint smile, which made the latter's hair stand on end.

Elder pan sighed as if he was heartbroken. "If only my master ye Dongli was still alive."

Feng Taicang could not help nodding.

If ye Dongli was still alive and not a puppet, perhaps he would be able to answer everyone's doubts.

"Ye Dongli is at most a soul formation perfection cultivator, and his lifespan can't exceed 5000 years. Even if he didn't die back then, I don't think he's still alive ..." Old ancestor yellow spring poured cold water on ye Dongli.

Ye chen shook his head and stepped forward into the Misty Valley. Ye Wushuang and old ancestor yellow spring followed him.

"Immortal master ye, be careful ..."

"The death Qi in it is extremely dense. If you are not careful, it will be unimaginable ..." Heavenly venerate Northern Sea couldn't help but remind him.

"You can just wait outside!"

Ye chen said without turning his head. He quickened his pace and walked into the valley.

He had to go to the immortal's Hall!

Since the Misty Valley was the only way to the immortal's Hall, why would he be afraid to go there?

Upon seeing this, heavenly venerate beiming and the others could only wait far away outside the valley. It was not that they had not tried to go there before, but they had retreated before they could even venture a thousand feet in.

"Chi ..."

As soon as ye chen, old ancestor yellow spring, and the other two stepped into the valley, the scene in front of them changed as if they had entered a whole new world.

The surroundings were dark, even the sky was dark. The three people's eyes were only five Zhang away, and their spiritual sense could not gain much effect here.

Countless gray and black air currents gushed over like a tide, containing an extreme aura of death and resentment that confused one's mind.

"What a dense aura of death and resentment! No wonder the people outside don't dare to come in ..."
Old ancestor yellow spring was surprised.

On the contrary, ye Wushuang's expression was normal. All the death Qi and resentment that passed by him were deliberately dispersed as if they were afraid of him.

"I wonder if you've heard of necromancy before, patriarch ..."
Ye chen asked as he looked at the countless rotting bones under his feet.

"The patriarch was a tribulation-transcending expert in his past life. How could I not have heard of him?"

"This dead Spirit Art is extremely evil. The cultivator specializes in devouring the aura of death, which is ten thousand times more terrifying than poison. With just a sneeze, all the living things within a thousand feet will rot ..."
Old ancestor yellow spring chuckled.

"That's right. If there were people who practiced necromancy here, I'm afraid they would see this place as a paradise on earth ..."

Ye chen smiled. Two golden flames bloomed in his eyes. He continued to move forward with his hands behind his back.

The deeper the three of them went, the more concentrated the death Qi and resentment became. In the end, it actually turned into a liquid state, and the number of dried bones on the ground increased.

"It seems like what they said is true. There was a shocking battle here. Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many bones here ..."
Ye Wushuang said.

"What's that?"

At this moment, ye Chen's footsteps suddenly stopped. He raised his eyes and looked at an ancient stone platform five feet away.

"It looks like an altar ..."
Old ancestor yellow spring narrowed his eyes.

Ye chen shook his head and quickened his pace toward the stone platform.

Finally, he saw the stone platform clearly. The stone platform was only ten feet in diameter, and there were countless arrays carved on it. In the center, there was an egg-sized gap.

"A formation, it's a formation!"

Old ancestor yellow spring's eyes narrowed, and he said in surprise, ""And it's an ancient teleportation formation ..."

“There’s an ancient transfer array in the ethereal Valley ...”

After ye chen sized him up, he slowly said,“”It seems that Feng Taicang’s words were true. Ye Dongli used this ancient teleportation array to go to the immortal’s Palace.”

“Although part of the formation has decayed, the core is still intact. It can be repaired in some time.”

Old ancestor yellow spring looked at the two missing corners of the stone platform and frowned.”Fellow Daoist ye, how can you be so sure that this formation was left behind by ye Dongli? In addition, I’m afraid you’ll need top-grade spirit stones to open this ancient transportation formation ...”

At this point, he couldn’t help but shake his head.”“This lousy place doesn’t even have high-grade spirit stones, let alone Supreme-grade spirit stones, which are rare even in the cultivation world ...”

He was cautious by nature. Other than ye chen, he did not trust anyone else, let alone ye Dongli, who he had no connection with.

Ye Dongli’s status in the ancient barren world was special.

Top-grade spirit stones?

Ye chen seemed to have thought of something and smiled.”Whether it was left behind by ye Dongli or not, and whether it leads to the immortal’s Hall, as long as I repair it and personally teleport to the other end, I will know.”

He had obtained a top quality spirit stone before.

All that was left was to repair the teleportation array.

At the thought of this, he checked the valley again. After finding nothing, he left the Misty Valley with old ancestor yellow spring and su mo.

Upon seeing the three of them walk out, heavenly venerate Northern Sea and the others, who had been waiting outside, couldn’t help but come forward.”“How is it?”

Ye chen did not answer. Instead, he took out a Jade slip and imprinted it between his brows, imprinting all the materials needed to repair the ancient transportation formation.

The Jade slip fell into elder Pan’s hands.

Before anyone could react, he continued,“”I need a lot of materials, and I hope you can search for them with all your might.“

Elder pan pressed the Jade slip between his brows. A few seconds later, he cupped his fists at ye chen and said,“”We can gather all the materials for you in three days.”

“Alright!”

Ye chen could not help but nod, almost unable to suppress the impulse and eagerness in his heart.

Yuhan, wait for me!

I’ll go to the immortal’s Hall to find you in three days!

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The plot of the ancient barren world has officially come to an end. Starting tomorrow, it will be the plot of ye chen and the temple of Immortals. Everyone, please wait patiently.

Chapter 1304: Yuhan, I've brought my daughter to you!

Time flew by, and it was the morning of the third day.

In the secret chamber of the e 'Huang Kingdom, there was a vast array fluctuation, and a trace of scorching heat seeped out, causing the void to distort.

Old ancestor yellow spring stood with his hands behind his back. He looked at the sealed secret room with a calm expression, his eyes filled with anticipation.

"Chi ..."

At this moment, the void trembled and the array in front of him gradually dissipated. Then, a figure slowly walked out.

"How is it?" old ancestor yellow spring asked.

"Success!"

Ye chen chuckled and waved his sleeve. Hundreds of formation flags emitting spiritual energy fluctuations appeared in the air.

It was the repaired ancient transportation formation.

"Tsk tsk ..."

Old ancestor yellow spring clicked his tongue and said, "Fellow Daoist ye, your knowledge of formations is beyond the forefather's imagination. Even in the cultivation world, you'd be one of the top existences ..."

The Dao of formations was extremely profound and paid attention to mutual promotion and restraint. Countless people were unable to take a step forward in their entire lives.

However, ye chen had managed to repair the ancient teleportation formation that had given him a headache in just three days. How could he not be surprised?

"Forefather ..."

Ye chen suddenly stopped smiling and looked at the former. "You don't need to follow me this time."

Old ancestor yellow spring was stunned for a moment, then he said in a deep voice, "Don't worry, your parents will be well taken care of. "

He had originally planned to take a look at this so-called immortal's Hall hand in hand with ye chen, but he immediately realized ye Chen's good intentions.

“Please!”

Ye chen cupped his fists at him.

He didn't plan to bring his parents with him to the immortal's Palace. After all, his parents were old and not suitable to go through the hardships with him.

“When are you leaving?” old ancestor yellow spring asked solemnly.

“I'll leave after bidding farewell to my parents!”

Ye chen chuckled. Then, he took a step forward and headed toward the room where his parents were resting.

In a spacious and simple house.

Wu Lan and ye hai were already sitting upright with Mengmeng in their arms. The two of them seemed to have guessed something and looked calmly at ye chen who had just walked in.

The three of them looked at each other and were speechless for a moment.

“Plop!”

Ye chen knelt down heavily in front of the two elders and said, “Dad, mom.”

Wu Lan covered her mouth and turned her face away.

The family had just reunited, and now they had to be separated again. No one could bear the pain of separation.

Ye hai looked at ye chen quietly. Then, he got up and slowly walked over to help him up. His lips moved slightly. “Go!”

“Mom and dad are old and can't help you in terms of ability, but we can at least not drag you down!”

“I only have one request for you. You have to bring Yuhan back safe and sound.”

“If she loses a single hair ...”

At this point, he couldn't help but blow his beard and glare, “Then don't enter my ye family in the future. I, ye hai, don't have a son like you ...” Ye hai said.

As soon as he finished speaking, he felt a sharp pain from his waist. He could not help but look at Wu Lan with a bitter smile.

Ye chen could not help but smile.

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An hour later, he walked out again with ye Wushuang and Blackie beside him. He was holding the little Meng Meng in his arms.

The little guy's eyes were red, and he looked back from time to time, as if he was reluctant to leave his grandparents.

“Let’s go!”

Ye Chen glanced at Ye Wushuang and Blackie beside him. Then, he rode a sword light and streaked across the sky, heading toward the ethereal Valley.

Old Ancestor Yellow Spring watched them leave and muttered in his heart, “Fellow Daoist Ye, I’ll be waiting for you to come back and have a drink with me ...”

At this moment, a beautiful figure slowly appeared beside him. Jiang Lei looked at the direction where the three of them had left and finally said softly, “Can they come back?”

“Naturally!”

“It’s just an immortal Palace,” Old Ancestor Yellow Spring said indifferently, “how can it trouble fellow Daoist Ye? I’m still waiting to return to the cultivation world with him, ascend to the immortal world, and experience what it’s like to be a fairy.”

Jiang Lei muttered in her heart without saying anything.

Mr. Ye, you are the second person after Ye Dongli!

I thank you on behalf of the ancient barren world!

At the same time, the moment Ye Chen left, countless auras in the ancient barren world sensed him.

In the Beimang Dragon-subduing Hall, Shi Qianhan stood on the peak of the mountain, looking into the sky with his long hair fluttering in the wind. His eyes were full of emotion.

Behind him were the Northern Sea Hall Master, Northern Sea heavenly venerate, and the others. At this moment, these people were looking at the sky with complicated expressions, as if they were sending someone off with their eyes.

“Brother Ye, I look forward to your return!”

Shi Qianhan muttered to himself.

All the scenes of him and Ye Chen’s acquaintance appeared in his mind uncontrollably at this moment. From the sea of the cold country on earth to the Ghost Ship, and then to their reunion in the ancient barren world.

In all of this, Ye Chen was always ahead of him. The way he did things made him look up to him and even wanted to pursue an existence.

In the palace of light in Thule.

Jiu ‘er, who was wearing a five-colored divine robe, looked at the sky in a daze. Her beautiful eyes were already wet with tears. “Young master, have a safe journey. Jiu ‘er is useless and can’t help you ...” She said.

The radiance forefather hid in the distance and drank alone. Halfway through, he mumbled, “We’re old, we’re all old ...”

“We welcome the return of immortal master Ye!”

The entire ancient barren world, the great sects, and the Supreme secret realms all bowed to the sky in unison.

They knew very well what ye Chen's group represented!

Over the countless years in the ancient barren world, countless forerunners had died halfway. Their corpses had long become part of the long river of time!

Even the ye Dongli from 10000 years ago had fallen.

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The ancient barren world, Misty Valley.

Three figures shot into the cave like a mountain.

Blackie looked at the ancient stone platform in the valley and said, "Master, is this the ancient teleportation formation?"

"Not bad!"

Ye chen nodded slightly and handed his daughter to ye Wushuang. He took a few steps forward, made a hand seal, and said softly, "Formation as one!!!"

Hundreds of array flags shot out from his storage ring and fell on the stone platform in an orderly manner while emitting a colorful light.

Following that, a white crystal the size of an egg appeared in the air. It was the Supreme-grade spirit stone that ye chen had obtained earlier.

With a thought, he placed the top quality spirit stone into the groove in the center of the ancient transportation formation.

"Swish!"

With a tremble in the air, the ancient teleportation formation that had been sealed for a long time was finally activated, and the power of the formation immediately began to surge.

"It's done!"

Blackie was overjoyed.

However, ye chen turned around and took one last look at the direction outside the valley. Then, he took a deep breath, took his daughter from ye Wushuang's arms, and stepped into the ancient transportation formation.

Ye Wushuang and Blackie followed him.

"Buzz buzz buzz ..."

As the intense power of teleportation wrapped around the three of them, they immediately felt the world spinning around them.

Then, with a flash of white light, the three of them disappeared, leaving only a mumbling voice lingering on the spot.

“Yuhan, I’ve brought my daughter to you!”

Chapter 1305: our house was robbed!

The Cangwu mountain range stretched for two thousand miles.

There were countless precipitous mountains, and there were often venomous snakes and fierce beasts. In addition, the mountains were shrouded in fog all year round, so one could not even see their own fingers in front of them. Even the most experienced hunters at the foot of the mountain did not dare to go deep.

In the core of the mountain range, there were several huge peaks that were up to 2000 meters tall. In the middle of them, there was a huge Canyon. The canyon was filled with fog and spiritual energy.

It was said that there were Immortals living there, so there were poor people who once risked their lives to go deep into the mountain in an attempt to find the legendary immortal encounter.

However, after they went hundreds of meters deep into the fog, they couldn’t see anything clearly, as if they had encountered a ghost. Finally, they fainted from exhaustion and when they woke up again, they found themselves back at the foot of the mountain.

Over time, the locals stuck to the rules and no longer tried.

However, what the world didn’t know was that in the core of the mountain range ...

At that moment, a Daoist dressed in a Daoist robe pointed at the rolling fog and scolded, “F * ck! People of the Qin family, get out here! Otherwise, don’t blame me for burning this place down!”

Although the Daoist looked ordinary, his words were like a huge copper hitting a Bell, shaking the surrounding trees and leaves. The horsetail whisk in his hand spewed out a dark and evil aura, almost freezing the air.

“Boom boom boom ...”

As soon as he finished speaking, the clouds and mist in front of him suddenly rolled violently. Under the thin sunlight, countless buildings gradually appeared in the thick fog, as well as randomly intersecting roads.

Then, an elder in green slowly walked out from the mist. The elder looked at the Daoist and said unhappily, “Nanhuazi, the Cangwu Qin family has nothing to do with you. What is the reason for your actions today?”

He narrowed his eyes and coldly said, “Do you think that the Cangwu Qin family can be bullied?!”

“Qin Cang, don’t put on airs in front of this poor priest!”

However, the horsetail whisk did not buy his words. He sneered, ""Your Cangwu Qin family is only a third-rate cultivation family. You can't scare me. If you don't hand over Qin Xue today, I won't stop!"

As soon as he said this, the Azure-robed old man's eyes flashed imperceptibly.

Nanhuazi was an itinerant cultivator in Zhaoge city. He was a vicious man who committed all kinds of evil deeds. Many cultivation families hated him, but they couldn't do anything to him.

First of all, nanhuazi was a perfected Foundation establishment cultivator. In many cultivation families, he was strong enough to be the head of a family.

Secondly, it was said that Nanhua Zi had a half-brother, who was known as black wind. He cultivated demonic Arts and had reached the fake dan realm. This was the reason why many forces were afraid of him.

Thinking of this, Qin Cang could not help but frown, ""Nanhuazi, explain yourself. How did Xue 'er offend you?"

"You still dare to play dumb?"

Nanhuazi snorted and said through gritted teeth, ""Your Qin Xue injured my disciple in Zhaoge city and even destroyed his dantian. If you don't give me an explanation today, I won't let this matter rest!"

"There's such a thing?"

As Qin Cang spoke, he was secretly shocked. His eyes flickered as he said, ""Fellow Daoist Nanhua, I didn't know about this. I hope you can give me some time, and I'll definitely investigate this matter."

"I'll give you the time it takes for an incense stick to burn!" Nanhua Zilin said.

"Boom boom boom ..."

As the void trembled slightly, the thick fog reappeared. Qin Cang's figure also gradually disappeared, and everything returned to normal.

Nanhuazi couldn't help but sneer. "You're just a third-rate family. Why are you so secretive? do you really think I'm interested in your little fortune?"

.....

In the mountains, at the Cangwu Qin family.

Qin Cang's face was dark as he landed in the main hall. He said to the people of the Qin family who had come forward to welcome him, ""Call Xue 'er over to see me!"

"Father, could this matter be related to Xue 'er?" A middle-aged man said with a serious expression.

He was Qin Cang's third son, Qin Cheng. Currently, he was in the early stage of the foundation building realm. The Xue 'er he was talking about was his little daughter.

Qin Cang's imposing gaze looked over, causing Qin Cheng's eyes to shrink. He immediately turned around and left the main hall, mobilizing his men to search for the person.

The entire Qin family was moved.

“That’s strange. I was just greeting this girl earlier. Why has she disappeared ...”

“It can’t be that this girl knows she’s in big trouble, so she’s found a place to hide in advance, right?”

“This girl is too much. Although nanhuazi’s disciple is a good-for-nothing, he’s not someone to be trifled with. The latter is in the late Foundation establishment stage, just like the clan head ...”

However, what puzzled everyone in the Qin clan was that even after searching the entire Qin clan and even the back mountain, they still could not see Qin Xue’s figure.

.....

At the same time, in the Qin family’s Elixir Storage.

Next to the huge alchemy furnace, a young girl in a white dress was peeking her head out, listening to the movements outside. Her face was filled with apprehension.

“It’s over, it’s over. I’m going to be punished by grandfather!”

The young girl patted her chest in fear. “”But that disciple of nanhuazi tried to harm me. He deserved it ...”

At this moment, the sound of footsteps could be heard from outside. The young girl was so shocked that she subconsciously took a few steps back. She did not know what kind of mechanism the young girl’s hand had activated.

“Boom boom boom ...”

She heard the sound of a machine moving, and the girl saw that the wall in front of her had suddenly closed, revealing a hollow stone door.

“A secret passage?”

The young girl was startled at first, then she said in surprise, “”That’s strange. This isn’t the first time I’ve been to the pill storage, so why have I never seen this secret passage before? And Grandpa didn’t tell me?”

The footsteps outside were getting closer and closer.

The young girl gritted her teeth and made up her mind. She simply sneaked into the secret passage.

At the same time, the door to the pill storage room was pushed open. Qin Cheng walked in with a key in his hand, his face filled with confusion. “Where did this girl go?”

At this time, a cry of surprise suddenly rang out in the entire pill warehouse.

“It’s Xue ‘er’s voice!”

Qin Cheng’s gaze focused and he immediately followed the direction of the sound and entered the secret passage that had been opened long ago.

What entered his eyes was the back of the young girl from before. The latter's back was facing him at this moment, and she was motionless as she looked ahead.

"You little girl, you're really good at hiding ..."

Qin Cheng smiled as he stepped forward. The former stretched out his hand and weakly pointed forward, "Father, they ... They ..."

Qin Cheng looked up.

Ten steps away, there were three young men standing there. The white-haired man in the lead was carrying a little girl of about five or six years old.

What made him dumbfounded was that the little girl in the white-haired youth's hand was currently holding a thousand-year-old ginseng and gnawing on it.

That's right, gnawing!

Moreover, this wastrel was like eating a carrot. It spat out the skin and roots and only ate the ginseng meat inside.

One had to know that there were only a few thousand-year-old ginsengs in the entire Qin family!

"You ... You ..." Qin Cheng was trembling.

Then, he subconsciously looked at the ground!

The scene he saw almost made him faint.

A pill bottle!

Numerous pill bottles were scattered all over the ground. There were blended Qi pills, Yellow Dragon pills, spirit gathering pills, inedia pills ...

It was empty, but at this moment, it was all empty!

Next to the bottles and jars on the ground, there were many elixirs scattered on the ground, and on them, there were faint traces of teeth marks!

That's the treasure of countless generations of my Qin family!

The generations of family heads were so simple that they wished they could wear a pair of pants for hundreds of years. It was not easy to save up this little bit of wealth, but now it was all gone!

Qin Cheng couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood. He opened his mouth and shouted, "Father, our house has been robbed!!!"

.....

Chapter 1306: What a prodigal!

"Father, our house has been robbed!"

As Qin Cheng's voice fell.

All of his true Qi burst out, and an Azure light sword suddenly appeared in his hand. He gritted his teeth and looked at the white-haired young man and the other three.

He vomited blood. His heart was vomiting blood.

Judging from the traces at the scene, the four people in front of him had almost eaten up the resources of the Cangwu Qin family for 500 years!

If it wasn't for the fact that he couldn't figure out the background of the four people in front of him, he would have already slashed at them with his sword.

In the narrow secret room of the elixir warehouse.

Qin Xue blankly looked at the white-haired youth and the other three. After a long while, her expression turned from dull to curious. She weakly said, "Who ... Who are you?"

Handsome!

Three handsome guys!

Qin Xue admitted that it was her first time seeing the three people looking at her in this way.

The white-robed young man on the left of the white-haired young man was especially handsome. His eyebrows were like swords and his eyes were like stars. He was as handsome as a God, and his appearance made her heart beat faster and faster.

Under her gaze, a black-robed young man stood out from the four of them. The black-robed young man's expression was indifferent, and no one dared to look him in the eye.

"Little black, don't mess around!"

At this moment, the white-haired young man stopped them and slowly looked at Qin Xue and her father. His lips moved slightly as if he wanted to explain but did not know where to start.

Ye Chen could not help but smile bitterly at this thought.

He had thought that through the ancient transportation formation left behind by Ye Dongli, the end of the place must be an extremely hidden place. After all, if he wanted to avoid being found, the welcoming array had to be hidden.

Unexpectedly, the four of them were directly teleported to the secret chamber of the Cangwu Qin family's treasure Pavilion. This place was extremely well-hidden, but no one knew how to explain.

After all, how could they explain the fact that they had appeared in their territory and eaten a lot of their treasures? If it were any other person, they would have attacked them long ago.

He didn't know how to explain, but Ye Wushuang and Blackie didn't bother to explain. Therefore, the atmosphere in the secret room was a bit awkward.

In this atmosphere, only little Tian did not seem to be aware of it. It once again hugged a thousand-year-old ginseng and began to gnaw on it.

The little fellow was extremely picky with its food. It first bit off the ginseng roots, then spat the middle part on the ground, and then bit off the outermost layer of the ginseng skin ...

Only the sound of her eating could be heard in the secret room.

“Pfft!”

Qin Cheng once again vomited blood.

Qin Xue was dumbfounded as she watched this scene.

As if it sensed her gaze, the Mengmeng little fellow could not help but burp. It looked at the former and said, “Sister, do you want to eat?”

“No, no, no...”

Qin Xue hurriedly waved her hand.

Didn't she see that her father's face was as black as the bottom of a pot? if she went over to eat, she was afraid that she would be killed by her father with one palm strike, placing righteousness before family.

“Boom boom boom!”

At the same time, several figures quickly flew in from outside the secret room. Their auras were very unfriendly.

When the Qin family head, Qin Cang, descended with the experts in his group, the few of them were shocked by the scene in front of them.

He looked at the empty bottles and jars on the ground, and then at the cute little guy who was gnawing on them like a carrot.

Twitching!

Their faces were twitching!

Dripping blood!

Their blood was also dripping!

The leader, Qin Cang, was already two hundred years old this year. Even with his two hundred years of experience, he still had the urge to stomp his feet and kill someone at this moment.

He took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in his heart. He fixed his eyes on ye chen. “Who are you? Why did you appear in the secret room of the Cangwu Qin family?”

He didn't even know about this secret chamber before this.

The reason why he did not make the first move was that ye chen and the other two's young faces and extraordinary temperament made him a little afraid!

Even though the auras on the three of them did not leak out, from Qin Cang's point of view, the three of them were very likely disciples of some immortal cultivation sect.

His Cangwu Qin clan was merely a third-rate small cultivation clan. How could they afford to offend an immortal cultivation sect?

“Patriarch, why are you still talking so much nonsense with them? Give the order, we must tear them to pieces!”

An elder couldn't help but take a step forward, his eyes filled with killing intent.

“That's right!” Another elder echoed. “No matter who they are, they have already committed a capital crime by barging into my Qin family's Secret room and stealing the medicinal pills!”

Ye Chen was about to explain himself when the little thing in his arms suddenly babbled. “Dad, I dropped the pill you gave me ...”

Under everyone's gaze, a green pill the size of a pigeon's egg gradually rolled to the ground.

The foundation building pill!

It was actually a foundation building pill!

At that moment, the gazes of Qin Cang and the others couldn't help but freeze. Their eyes turned red.

The so-called foundation building elixir was a necessary item for a spirit gathering stage cultivator to break through to the foundation building stage. Only with the help of the foundation building elixir could the probability of writing be greatly increased.

One should know that the foundation building elixir was extremely precious. Not to mention the Cangwu Qin family, even the entire Zhaoze city had a price but no supply.

However, the little girl in the arms of the white-haired young man in front of him actually had something as precious as the foundation building pill?

Just as everyone was in a daze, they saw the white-haired young man shake his head and smile. A yellow pill suddenly appeared in his hand. “It's okay if you dropped it. It's dirty. I'll give you something else.”

The moment these words were said, Qin Cang's expression instantly froze.

Don't want it if it's dirty?

Bastard, that's a foundation building pill! Do you know how many people have fought to the death for it?

What a prodigal, what a prodigal.

Everyone's mouth twitched.

The moment the yellow pill appeared in Ye Chen's hand, the entire secret room was filled with an alluring pill fragrance.

Under this rich pill fragrance, Qin Cang and the rest's breathing became rapid. That was because they felt that the true energy in their bodies had a tendency to advance with just a single breath.

“It's a true energy pill ...”

A foundation building elder said excitedly, "Look ... Look at the quality. I'm afraid it's a Supreme-grade true energy pill!"

True energy pill!

It was for Foundation establishment cultivators to increase their cultivation. For Foundation establishment cultivators, taking one pill was equivalent to a month's worth of bitter meditation.

In the entire Cangwu Qin family, there were only a few true Energy Pills. Moreover, only the family head could use them.

Moreover, the youth had a Supreme grade true energy pill, which was even more precious than the foundation building pill.

Under everyone's Green eyes, the little fellow was extremely disdainful of the true energy pill in ye Chen's hand. "Dad, I don't want to eat this. It's not good, I'm sick of it!"

"Are you tired of eating?"

When Qin Cang and the rest heard this, they almost shed tears of poverty.

"I want to eat the Golden type, the type that will warm my body and make me sleepy," the little guy added.

Ye Chen shook his head slightly. A golden medicinal pill appeared in his hand, and pill Qi faintly wrapped around it.

The moment he took out the Golden pill, Qin Cang's eyes narrowed. It was as if he had seen a ghost. He cried out, "Dustfall pill, this ... This is the dustfall pill!!!"

His entire body was trembling!

When the other elders heard this, they seemed to have thought of something and looked at the pill with green eyes.

Chapter 1307: generous, winning over the hearts of the people!

The so-called dustfall pill!

It was an item for Foundation establishment cultivators to break through to the Aurous core stage. With this pill, it could also greatly increase the chances of core formation.

One had to know that the path of cultivation was to fight against the heavens. Every breakthrough in a major realm could increase one's lifespan by at least a hundred years.

The foundation building pill was extremely precious!

Not to mention the dustfall pill!

The Qin family head, Qin Cang, wanted to cry!

How many years had it been?

The Qin clan had been established for thousands of years. Other than the first clan head, who was an Aurous core stage cultivator, the Qin clan had never produced an Aurous core stage cultivator.

The Qin family's successive generations of family heads bitterly stopped outside the door of the Aurous core stage. In the end, they could only watch as the end of their lives came and they passed away in meditation.

The reason for this was that there were no dustfall pills!

However, such a precious item was being eaten by the girl in front of him like candy?

What a waste of heavenly resources, a waste of heavenly resources!

Qin Cang and the rest were just short of killing him and snatching his treasures!

Just as Mengmeng took the dustfall pill from ye Chen's hand and was about to swallow it in front of everyone ...

"Wait!" Qin Cang and the rest hurriedly shouted.

The Mengmeng little fellow immediately stopped and looked at them with its big black eyes in confusion.

Qin Cang's face turned red as he mumbled, "You ... You can't eat this pill like this ..."

"Yes, you can't eat this kind of pill like this ..."

"Otherwise, it'd be a waste of such a heavenly treasure!"

The rest of the elders also began to suggest, as if the pill was their own.

"Grandpas, this is from my father. Why can't I eat it like this?"

The little fellow was still puzzled, and then muttered, "If you guys want to eat, you can ask your dad to give it to you ..."

After saying that, she swallowed the dustfall pill in one gulp and quickly chewed it up. However, she swallowed it and smiled with her eyes narrowed. "It's quite delicious and warm ..."

"You can 't!"

"That's the dustfall pill, my God!"

"....."

When Qin Cang and the rest saw this, they wanted to stop him. However, they realized that it was already too late. They could only stomp their feet in anger. Some elders even pounded their chests and stomped their feet, wailing.

Qin Cheng looked at this scene with a dumbfounded expression.

In his impression, including his father, Qin Cang, all the higher-ups of the Qin family were usually extremely serious. When had they ever been so unrestrained?

The corner of his mouth twitched, and he forced out a sentence, "Have you all forgotten that they are the thieves who broke into my Qin family's Secret room?"

As soon as these words came out, the secret room immediately fell silent.

Everyone's eyes turned to ye chen and the others again. Their expressions were complicated. There was heartache, the terrain, but more than that, there was respect.

Qin Cang could not help but step forward and bow to ye chen. He said in a deep voice, "I am the head of the Cangwu Qin family, Qin Cang. I wonder which sect you are from?"

At this moment, he no longer cared about ye chen and the others feeding him the Qin clan's medicinal pill.

In front of a thousand-year-old ginseng, the foundation building pills, true Energy Pills, and even dustfall pills that ye chen took out were enough to leave a thousand-year-old ginseng a few hundred streets behind.

And to be able to take out such a precious item, was he an ordinary person? In his opinion, it was obviously not the case.

Therefore, he subconsciously thought that ye chen and the others were from a large cultivation sect and that there were even golden core perfected cultivators behind them.

Ye chen looked at the former with a half-smile and said, "I'm ye chen. Can clan master Qin guess which sect we're from?"

He still didn't know how to explain that when he and the others arrived, the other party came up with something and directly gave him a reason to step down.

He didn't know that his unfathomable and cold attitude had made Qin Cang even more respectful. After all, people from large sects had always done things like this.

Thinking of this, Qin Cang couldn't help but cup his fists and say, "In my opinion, young master ye should be a member of the green spirit sect!"

As his voice faded, the expressions of the Qin clan's members, including Qin Cheng and Qin Xue, changed.

Green spirit sect!

He was one of the four overlords of the luoxia region and was famous for his alchemy skills. It was rumored that there was a nascent soul ancestor in the green spirit sect!

And the sect leader of green spirit sect happened to have the surname ye!

Now that ye Chen's surname was also ye, the probability of him being from the green spirit sect had greatly increased. Moreover, looking at his extravagance, he probably had a high status in the green spirit sect.

Ye chen did not explain when he heard Qin Cang's words. Instead, he gave an irrelevant answer. "Where is this place?"

“Young lord ye!”

Qin Cang subconsciously bowed and became even more respectful. “This is the Cangwu mountain range of Zhaoge city, which is under the jurisdiction of the Luoxia region. We are a cultivation clan in the Cangwu mountain range.”

“The sunset region?”

Ye Chen frowned inwardly, then looked at Ye Wushuang and Yu Xiaohei beside him. However, he nodded without changing his expression. “I see!”

At this point, he seemed to have thought of something and smiled faintly. “Qin family head, we have accidentally barged into your Qin family’s Secret room. If we have been rude, please forgive us.”

Was it just a lack of manners?

When Qin Cang heard this, he could not help but look at the bottles and jars on the ground. The corner of his mouth twitched slightly, but he still forced a smile and said, “Young lord ye, you’re too serious. It’s the Qin family’s fortune that you’ve come to visit us!”

This was the tragedy of being a third-rate family. Even a family head like Qin Cang had to bow and bend his knees in front of a disciple from a large sect.

Ye Chen knew that he did not mean what he said but he did not mind. With a flick of his finger, a medicinal pill fell into the former’s hand. “I can see that you’re about to enter the perfected Foundation establishment stage. Take this as an apology!”

Qin Cang took a look and was so excited that he almost fainted.

Dustfall pill!

Ye Chen had actually given him a dustfall pill!

With this item, he would have a chance to enter the Aurous core stage after he entered the perfected Foundation establishment stage!

“Many thanks, young lord ye!” Qin Cang’s voice trembled.

This elixir was too important to the Qin clan. Perhaps the Qin clan would be able to restore their ancestral glory and another Aurous core stage cultivator would appear in the clan.

As a result, the Qin clan would stand out among the few great cultivation clans in the Cangwu mountain range and suppress everyone else.

The rest of the Qin family elders were surprised and overjoyed at this scene. Their eyes were filled with envy.

Ye Chen took in all their gazes and smiled. With a wave of his sleeve, several bottles of medicinal pills fell into each person’s hands.

“True energy pill!!!”

The elders of the Qin family were immediately invigorated. They said gratefully, "Many thanks, young lord ye!"

Even Qin Xue and Qin Cheng also obtained a pill. The former obtained a foundation building pill while the latter obtained a bottle of true Energy Pills.

Qin Xue opened the White jade bottle and sniffed the medicinal fragrance of the foundation building pill. She couldn't help but say excitedly, "It smells so good ..."

Qin Cheng took a deep breath and grinned, "Yeah, it's so fragrant!"

At this moment, no one cared about the bottles on the ground anymore.

Qin Cheng couldn't help but give it a kick. Compared to the thing in his hand, what was the thing on the ground?

Two words!

Trash!

.....

Chapter 1308: The mysterious coffin-carrying expert!

In the Qin family's main hall, which was paved with green bricks.

Ye chen and the other two were arranged at the top as guests of honor. There were many spirit fruits and spirit tea on the table in front of them.

Qin Cang and the others waited on him respectfully, their faces full of joy. It was obvious that ye Chen's generous spending had satisfied them.

Ye chen and the other two were not interested in this.

On the contrary, the little fellow in his arms picked up one from time to time and nibbled on it, then put it back again, muttering softly, "It's so sour and unpalatable."

Even though her voice wasn't loud, it was still clearly heard by Qin Cang and the others. The few of them froze and instantly felt extremely embarrassed.

The heavens would take pity on them. In order to entertain ye Chen's group, they had already taken out their best treasures. They did not expect that the little guy would despise them.

However, when they thought about how the little fellow ate the foundation building pill and the dustfall pill like candy, their hearts immediately felt much more balanced.

Ye chen looked at the layout of the surroundings without a word. His divine sense covered a radius of one mile and he could not help but shake his head.

The Qin family was indeed small in scale. Although their ancestors had once produced Aurous core stage cultivators, after so many years, they had long declined.

He looked at Qin Cang and the rest. Just as he was about to understand more about this place, he saw a Qin family disciple walk in quickly. He looked at Qin Cang excitedly and said, "Master, the city square of Zhaoge city has reopened."

"What? So fast?" Qin Cang and the rest were overjoyed when they heard this.

Qin Xue, who was standing at the side, exclaimed, "Didn't you say that the market will be closed for half a month? It's reopened in less than two days. Isn't this too fast?"

The so-called city square was a market for cultivators to trade with each other. After all, cultivators had a large area of activity. If they needed medicinal pills and spirit stones to replenish their supplies, they would choose the nearest city square to trade.

Normally, the market was open 24 hours a day, but this so-called Zhaoge city was actually closed?

With this in mind, Ye Chen looked at Qin Cang and the others without a change in expression. "Qin clan master, according to what I know, isn't the market open day and night? Why is it closed?"

As soon as he said that, everyone could not help but look at him with suspicion in their eyes.

"Young lord ye, you must be in closed-door cultivation frequently. This is your first time out of the sect, right?"

Ye Chen smiled without saying anything.

His expression made Qin Cang even more certain of his guess. He then said, "Young lord ye might not know this, but three days ago, a thief broke into the city square of the sunset region and plundered it. For the sake of safety, the higher-ups had to order the city to be closed."

"Thief?" Ye Chen was surprised.

Seeing his expression, Qin Cang explained, "This thief is extremely vicious. With a coffin on his back, he not only plundered the market but also the four major sects ..."

This time, even Ye Wushuang and Blackie were interested.

"He's carrying a coffin?"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered imperceptibly when he heard this. "This thief is interesting. I wonder what he looks like?"

"I don't know about that."

Qin Cang shook his head. "However, it's said that this person has the body of a zombie. Even the Grand elders of the four great sects were unable to stop him."

A Zombie's body?

"Could it be Yi?"

Ye Chen's heart skipped a beat and his eyes flickered. "But why would Yi appear here? He's even carrying a coffin. Could it be that his Dharmakaya is in the coffin?"

Just as he was thinking, Qin Cang spoke again, "That's why the higher-ups ordered the market to be closed for half a month. I didn't expect it to open again in just two days. I think that thief has been executed."

Grandpa, since the market has reopened, should we go to Zhaoge city?" Said Qin Xue.

"Naturally,"

Qin Cang nodded slightly.

This time, they had obtained a lot of medicinal pills from ye chen, especially true Energy Pills. Although they were precious, if they took a bottle to the market to auction, they could exchange it for a lot of spirit stones. It could also be considered as more resources for the younger generation of the clan.

At this point, he could not help but look at ye chen. I wonder if young lord ye would be interested in visiting Zhaoge city?"

"Sure." Ye chen nodded.

It was his first time here, so he was still unfamiliar with everything. The Qin family was only a third-class family after all, and they knew too little. Maybe he would find something new in Zhaoge city.

"Since that's the case, let's not delay any further. Let's move out immediately ..." Qin Cang stood up as he spoke.

"BOOM!"

At this moment, a loud noise suddenly came from outside the Qin family's house, and there was a faint surge of true essence fluctuation.

At the same time, an extremely cold voice came from outside, "Yi, old man Qin Cang, you didn't keep your word and made me wait for half a day ..."

Qin Cang's expression instantly changed. He frowned and said, "It's nanhuazi! He was too busy entertaining young lord ye that he forgot about this man!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the expressions of the Qin family's members changed, especially Qin Xue, who looked at Qin Cang pitifully.

Qin Cang's expression changed a few times before he finally turned to ye chen and said, "Young lord ye, please wait for a moment. I'll go settle my personal grudges ..."

After he finished speaking, his figure flickered and immediately turned into a long rainbow that shot out. Many Qin clan elders followed behind him.

At the entrance of the Cangwu Qin family's array.

At this moment, a Daoist dressed in a Daoist robe with a pointed mouth and ape-like cheeks was blasting the array with the cultivation level of a late-stage Foundation establishment cultivator. The array was on the verge of collapse.

"BOOM!"

As the formation was opened, Qin Cang brought his men and shot over. His voice was like thunder, "Nanhuazi, do you want to be the Qin family's enemy?!"

"I've already said that the Qin family's little girl crippled my disciple. It's fine if you hand over that girl today ..."

"If you don't hand it over, don't blame me for not giving face to the Cangwu Qin family!" Nanhuazi's face was extremely dark.

"In that case, let me see how powerful you are, nanhuazi!"

Qin Cang was also enraged. He opened his mouth and spat out a flying sword. Then, he made a hand seal and the flying sword flew toward nanhuazi.

"Old man Qin Cang, you're simply refusing a toast only to drink a forfeit!"

Nanhuazi's eyes turned cold, and the horsetail whisk in his hand suddenly expanded. Countless whiskers of the horsetail whisk extended out like huge tentacles.

Clang! Clang!

Qin Cang's flying sword was immediately knocked down. At the same time, a huge black tentacle landed heavily on his body.

"Pfft!"

He spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying.

"Family head!!!"

Upon seeing this scene, the three Qin family elders' expressions changed. They then activated their true energy to protect Qin Cang.

After Qin Cang took a pill, he looked at nanhuazi with fear in his eyes. "You ... You're actually a perfected Foundation establishment cultivator!"

"You guys found out too late!"

Nanhuazi sneered, and a murderous look flickered in his eyes. "Since you all don't know what's good for you, then don't blame me for not being angry!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the horsetail whisk in his hand expanded once again. Then, it turned into four huge black tentacles that rushed towards Qin Cang and the others.

"Supreme-grade spirit weapon! Not good! Quickly run!"

Qin Cang's expression changed drastically as he berated repeatedly.

However, nanhuazi's attack was so fast that they couldn't Dodge it no matter how hard they tried.

"All of you, die!"

Nanhua Zi sneered.

At that moment, the horsetail whisk in his hand suddenly exploded with a bang, and his entire body was sent flying.

“Pfft!”

Nanhuazi coughed up blood, and his face was extremely pale. He looked around in horror. “Who, who is it?”

He was now at the Foundation Stage. To be able to seriously injure him while he was completely unprepared, no one other than an Aurous core stage cultivator could do it.

At this time, a faint voice reverberated in his mind, “If you don’t get lost, I’ll kill you!”

The voice was like Rolling Thunder, and it hurt nanhuazi’s soul as if he was being pricked by needles.

“Senior, junior will leave now, I will leave now ...”

Nanhuazi was so shocked that he couldn’t be any more shocked. With one last breath, he turned into a rainbow and left.

“Damn it, there’s actually a golden core stage cultivator in the Qin family ...” He muttered.

Chapter 1309: rushing to chaoge Immortal City

“Many thanks for saving my life, young lord ye ...”

Qin Cang, who had returned to the main hall, bowed deeply to ye chen, his expression filled with gratitude.

He knew very well that if it were not for ye chen and the others’ intervention, they would have been beheaded by now.

Ye Chen’s expression was calm. “I’ve injured this person’s Foundation. Even if he doesn’t die, his realm will fall. He won’t be a threat to your Qin clan in the future.”

Hearing these words, Qin Cang was not surprised at all. Instead, he smiled bitterly, “Young lord ye, you might not know this, but this man has an elder brother who is a fake dan realm cultivator. Now that nanhuazi is injured, this man won’t just sit back and watch.”

“It’s fine,”

Ye chen smiled faintly. “If I meet this person, I might as well kill him for master Qin. We’d better go to Zhaoge city.”

A fake dan realm cultivator was as easy as blowing off dust. What he needed to know now was where they were and where the immortal’s Hall was.

The last trace of worry in Qin Cang’s heart disappeared completely. He nodded and immediately arranged everything to take ye chen on his way.

.....

Zhaoge city was located in the luoxia region. It was the first of the three great cities because it was located in the territory of the Yunmeng great mountain, the top spiritual mountain of the luoxia region.

The DreamCloud mountains spanned tens of thousands of miles, and there were all kinds of rare spirit herbs and extremely rich spirit Qi. Therefore, the four major sects in the luoxia region had established their sects here.

In the mountains, several figures stood on a few huge, muscular wildebeest.

Qin Cang, who was on the leading black horned horse, pointed to the end of the valley and said, "Young lord ye, we'll reach Zhaoge city in another twenty miles!"

"The spiritual energy is not bad."

Ye chen looked into the distance and could feel the spiritual energy of heaven and earth getting thicker. He could not help but nod to himself.

Even after the revival of spirit Qi on earth, or even the ancient barren world, could not be compared to the density of spirit Qi.

Along the way, he had also probed and learned from Qin Cang and the others that this world was called the purple sky Realm. There were four major regions below it, namely the luoxia region, the xuanyang region, the true sky region, and the Luotian region.

This time, they were teleported to the sunset region, which had many cultivation families. Of course, these cultivation families had to look up to the four major cultivation sects of the sunset region.

These four sects were the green spirit sect, the sky ghost sect, the hehuan sect, and the Gujian sect!

Ye chen could not help but think, 'is the immortal's Hall the name of a force or a place? However, from what Qin Cang and the others said, the immortal's Hall doesn't seem to be in the luoxia region. "

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but look at Qin Cang in front of him and said, "Qin family head, other than the sunset region, have you been to the other three regions?"

Hearing these words, Qin Cang reined in his horse and turned his head, "Young lord ye thinks too highly of this old man. I haven't even walked around the entire sunset region, let alone the other three regions."

Ye chen could not help but feel a little disappointed.

At this time, ye Wushuang who was behind him suddenly said, "Qin family head, may I ask which of the four regions is the strongest?"

"Naturally, it's the Luotian territory!"

Qin Cang laughed. "It is said that the Luotian territory is the place where the mantras of the purple sky World flourish. Don't think that the four major sects of the luoxia territory are Supreme. If we were to be placed in the sects of the Luotian territory, we would not even be comparable to the peerless geniuses of the other sects."

"It is suspected that there is a void training stage cultivator in the immortal Palace!"

'Among the four major domains, I'm afraid only the Luotian domain that Qin Cang mentioned is where the immortal's Hall is located.' Ye chen began to calculate.

Just as they were talking, Qin Cheng suddenly said,""Young lord ye, father, we've arrived!"

Ye chen immediately looked up and saw a magnificent Immortal City rising from the ground. The immortal City towered into the clouds as if it had pierced into the clouds. Clouds and mist lingered around it and it was full of spirit energy.

Before the crowd even got close, they could faintly hear waves of graceful singing coming from the immortal City, which made them feel relaxed and happy.

As they walked closer, they saw a golden plaque on the huge city wall with the words "Zhaoge Immortal City" written on it. The strokes were vigorous and powerful, and the power of a formation seemed to be surging.

At the city gate, there were a dozen bamboo city soldiers in spiritual armor and holding spiritual halberds. They scanned everyone who entered and exited the city with sharp eyes.

At the side of the road, there was a huge cauldron.

Qin Cang took the lead and walked to the front. He took out a dozen spirit stones from his storage bag and placed them into the huge cauldron.

Upon seeing this, the little fellow in ye Chen's arms could not help but say,""Dad, why did you put the stone in there?"

"This is the toll."

"It's just like when daddy takes you and mommy out to play and you have to pay for the toll,"ye chen explained with a smile.

The little fellow immediately understood.

Under Qin Cang's lead, the group of people entered Zhaoge city without any obstructions. The city was extremely prosperous, and it was completely incomparable to any mortal city.

There were stalls selling spirit wine and low-level wandering cultivators selling low-level demon beast materials or talismans.

The group had only taken a few steps when they saw a ten-story tall building in the distance. The words "spring breeze House" were written on it.

From time to time, there would be a woman's lovely laughter and all kinds of blurred sounds of silk and bamboo. This kind of sound had a special charm, causing many cultivators who passed by to blush.

"I can't believe there's a brothel here ..."

Ye chen glanced at it and then looked away. He shook his head and said,""If the old ancestor were to come along, I'm afraid he wouldn't be able to walk with his personality."

The brothels in the cultivation world were different from the secular world. The women in the brothels were also cultivators, but their cultivation levels were not high. They were immersed in their drunken dreams all day long. Of course, most of these people knew some methods of extracting Yin to supplement yang.

Qin Cang looked up at ye chen and said, "Young lord ye, we won't disturb you from wandering around Zhaoge city any longer. If you have any orders, you can send me a message."

He was a smart man. He knew that ye chen and the others must have their own purpose in coming to Zhaoge city, and it would not be good for them to follow them, so he made an excuse.

"That's good too!"

Ye chen nodded slightly. After watching them leave, he turned to ye Wushuang and Blackie. "Since we're here, let's take a look around."

He paused for a moment. "Wushuang, Blackie, let's split up. We will find out some information about the immortal Palace. We will meet here in two hours."

"Alright!"

Ye Wushuang and Blackie nodded at the same time and then walked in two different directions.

After the two of them had left, ye chen carried the little guy and strolled around Zhaoge city alone.

At the same time, a short young man suddenly walked out from both sides of the street. The young man looked at ye chen and seemed to hesitate. Then, he gritted his teeth and followed from a distance.

How could his little trick escape ye Chen's divine sense? ye chen could not help but stop and look back at him. "What's the matter?"

Chapter 1310: the rules of Treasure Gathering Pavilion!

She saw that ye chen had discovered her first.

The short young man was surprised at first, but then he came up to him with a smile and said, "Senior, is this your first time in Zhaoge city?"

Spirit gathering realm primary stage?

After sensing the other party's cultivation base, ye chen was secretly surprised. "How did you know?"

"Of course I'm looking for this small pair of eyes."

The short young man seemed to smile and said, "My name is Wang Wu, and I grew up in Zhaoge city. I've seen at least 800 people every day, if not 1000, but I've never seen you, senior."

When ye chen heard this, he suddenly understood.

At this time, Wang Wu hesitated for a moment. He suddenly rubbed his hands and smiled. "Senior, what do you want to buy in Zhaoge city? Or what were they selling? I'm willing to lead the way for you. You just need to give me ten low-rank spirit stones ..."

"Sure!"

Ye Chen found it a little funny when he saw his apprehensive and pleading expression, so he agreed without thinking.

The reason for this was because he saw the shadow of his youngest disciple in the immortal world in this person.

The child had no parents since he was young. He had once struggled to survive in the cultivation city and was bullied all the time. It was only when Ye Chen had accidentally discovered his potential that he had accepted him as his last disciple.

This child did not let him down. In a short five thousand years, he had advanced from a mortal to a high immortal. However, perhaps due to his childhood experience, this child's personality was somewhat cold and he only listened to Ye Chen.

"This child ..."

Thinking of this, Ye Chen's expression was a little sad. "When that traitorous disciple rebelled against me, this child was leading 100,000 immortal soldiers to suppress the heavenly world. I can only hope that he will be able to survive."

Seeing that Ye Chen had agreed to it, Wang Wu said excitedly, "Senior, I wonder if you want to buy or sell something? Do you want a magic treasure, a material for forging, or a spell?"

"I need a map," Ye Chen said.

Wang Wu nodded and immediately led Ye Chen around the city excitedly. They went straight to the market in the West City. From time to time, he would tell Ye Chen some of the rules and secrets of Zhaoge city.

After a joss stick's worth of time, Wang Wu finally brought Ye Chen to a shopping street that was as luxurious as a Palace.

Wang Wu stretched out his hand and pointed. "Senior, the innermost room is called the Treasure Gathering Pavilion. It contains the most complete collection of things. The map you want is definitely there."

Ye Chen looked up and saw the words "Treasure Gathering Pavilion" hanging at the door of the innermost shop. The most eye-catching thing was that the three words were about ten feet long and were made of spirit stones.

It was a clear display of his wealth and luxury.

Ye Chen nodded to himself and walked toward the Treasure Gathering Pavilion with his daughter in his arms. Wang Wu, who was behind him, was about to open his mouth when twenty low-grade spirit stones suddenly appeared in his hand.

“Twenty pieces ...”

In his excitement, Wang Wu bowed deeply to ye Chen’s departing back and then disappeared into the street.

Outside the treasure Gathering Pavilion.

Ye chen stood at the entrance with his daughter in his arms. The entire shop only had two floors but it was set up with countless barriers and formations that blocked the invasion of divine sense.

With his strength, it was naturally not difficult for him to break into these barriers by force, but he really did not have much interest in it.

Just as he was about to enter, an old man in a green robe walked out of the shop first. The old man blocked his way and looked him up and down, then said, “Don’t tell me you don’t know the rules of my Treasure Gathering Pavilion?”

“What rules?” Ye chen frowned.

The green-robed old man said expressionlessly, “there are three rules in my Treasure Gathering Pavilion. Those below the Golden core stage are not allowed to enter. Those who don’t have ten thousand spirit stones on them are not allowed to enter. Those who don’t show their identity are not allowed to enter. As long as they fulfill any of the rules, they can enter.”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered imperceptibly. Then, he sent his divine consciousness into the storage ring and found that there were less than six thousand spirit stones left. He had used them too frequently before.

Thinking of this, his eyes immediately flickered and he considered whether he should forcefully Rob this shop.

However, he immediately put an end to this thought.

Snatching was ultimately a bad move.

Seeing that he did not say a word, the green-robed elder’s tone suddenly turned cold. “Since you have not reached the standard, please leave.”

Ye chen waved his sleeve and a long sword fell into the former’s hand. “Does your shop want this?”

Just as the green-robed old man was about to refuse, his expression suddenly froze and he said with some shock, “A Supreme-grade magic weapon?!!”

In the cultivation world, magic weapons were divided into magic weapons, spirit weapons, magic weapons, and spirit treasures. They were further divided into four grades: low, middle, and high. Magic weapons were generally used by spirit gathering realm cultivators, spirit weapons were used by foundation building realm cultivators, magic weapons were owned by golden cores, and spirit treasures were used by nascent soul realm cultivators.

In that instant, the green-robed elder’s attitude changed drastically. “Fellow Daoist, my Treasure Gathering Pavilion will be taking this sword. How many spirit stones do you want?”

” 50000 lower spiritual stones!” Ye chen said.

The green-robed old man could not help but frown as he heard this. He seemed to be a little hesitant, but he finally said, "30000! I can only give you 30000 at most!"

"Manager Wu, this brother's sword is a Supreme-grade magic weapon. 50000 is already a low price, but you actually bet 20000. Aren't you a little stingy?"

At this time, a chuckle came from behind the two.

Ye Chen turned around and saw a young man in white holding an Iron Fan walking toward him. The young man was elegant and dignified.

The green-robed elder's eyes narrowed and he said coldly, "So it's the Jiang family's young lord Jiang Yu."

Jiang Yu did not mind. Instead, he looked at Ye Chen and said, "Brother, I'll take your sword for 50000 lower spiritual stones!" Jiang Chen said.

As soon as Ye Chen said this, the Azure-robed old man's expression changed. Without waiting for Ye Chen to speak, he said, "Everything has to be first come, first served. Fellow Daoist, my Treasure Gathering Pavilion offers fifty thousand for it."

Ye Chen could not help but look at Jiang Yu.

However, Jiang Yu waved his fan and shook his head with a faint smile. "Since Manager Wu wants it so badly, then I won't take it from you."

The green-robed old man was so angry that he almost vomited blood. He could only signal Ye Chen to go in with a dark face. "Please come in, fellow Daoist. I'll help you settle your spirit stones."

After Ye Chen and Jiang Yu had entered, the Azure-robed old man took the flying sword and went backstage.

Jiang Yu smiled kindly at Ye Chen and introduced himself, "I'm Jiang Yu from the Jiang family. I'm in the mid-Aurous core stage,"

"Ye Chen, mid-stage soul formation." Ye Chen said with a smile.

Jiang Yu's expression stiffened at her words, then he laughed dryly. "Brother, you scared me, you really know how to joke."

Obviously, he thought that Ye Chen was not willing to reveal his cultivation level, so he had exaggerated it.

At this time, a slightly old voice came from backstage, "Where is the person selling the flying sword?"

Then, the green-robed elder led a red-robed elder out.

The Azure-robed old man pointed at Ye Chen. "Elder Hu, this is the young friend."