

## Genius 1311

### Chapter 1311: brother ye, you're in trouble!

The red-robed old man waved his sleeve and the flying sword ye chen wanted to sell appeared in his hand.

He flicked his finger and tapped on the hilt of the sword.

“Swish!”

In an instant, an ice-cold sword intent gushed out from the flying sword. The power shocked the elder in green and Jiang Yu.

“What a good sword. Its previous master must have been a sword cultivator.”

The red-robed old man nodded in admiration and then looked up at ye chen. A faint light flashed in his eyes. “Little friend, my Treasure Gathering Pavilion will take this sword for 50000. Do you have any other treasures?”

When ye chen heard this, he had a thought and another bronze mirror appeared in his hand. It was only the size of a palm and flashed with a faint divine light.

These things were the treasures of the people he had killed. They were not of much use to him, so he might as well exchange them for spirit stones.

The moment the bronze mirror appeared, the red-robed old man's solemn expression changed. He stared at the bronze mirror in ye Chen's hand. “Spirit treasure? And it's an inferior-grade numinous treasure!”

As soon as he said this, even Jiang Yu and the green-robed old man were shocked. They clearly did not expect ye chen to have that spiritual treasure.

One must know that only nascent Soul Stage cultivators could use spiritual treasures. Even in the four major celestial sects, nascent Soul Stage cultivators were considered powerful.

Almost at the same time, the red-robed elder and the green-robed elder's eyes flashed with greed.

Ye chen observed their reactions and a half-smile appeared on his face.

He didn't want to snatch this Treasure Gathering Pavilion, but if these two people didn't know what was good for them and dared to have crooked thoughts, then they couldn't blame him.

Although he, ye chen, was not a good person, he was still an upright person. If others dared to do one thing, he would dare to do the same thing!

The red-robed elder took a deep breath and suppressed the greed in his eyes. “May I know how much little friend intends to sell this treasure for?”

“100000 lower spiritual stones!” Ye chen said.

The red-robed old man couldn't help but frown when he heard this.

With Treasure Gathering Pavilion's Foundation, 100000 spirit stones wasn't much, but he wanted to buy this item himself. With his ability, 100000 spirit stones was equivalent to a hundred years of savings.

Now that he was at the perfected golden core realm, he had originally planned to save these 100000 spirit stones to purchase the dustfall pill and use it to break through to the nascent soul realm.

Thinking of this, he could not help but look at ye chen again."Fellow Daoist, can you allow me to appraise this item?"

Ye chen threw the bronze mirror over.

The red-robed elder held the bronze mirror in his hand. There was a faint struggle in his eyes. He was extremely tempted by this item. After all, if he were to step into the nascent Soul Stage in the future, he would definitely need a suitable weapon.

At that moment, countless thoughts flashed through his mind.

For example, killing people and snatching their treasures!

However, ye Chen's calmness made him a little uncertain, as if he had something to rely on without fear.

In his opinion, ye chen must be a member of a cultivation clan or a direct descendant of the four major sects.

After a moment's silence, he took a storage bag from his waist and threw it to ye chen."My young friend, here are 100000 lower spiritual stones. Please count them."

"No need!"

Ye chen took it. Although he said so, he still sent out his divine sense to scan it.

"If fellow Daoist has more treasures in the future, please come to my Treasure Gathering Pavilion. The price will definitely be fair!" The red-robed elder said.

Ye chen nodded. He scanned the hall with his divine sense and bought a map before turning around and leaving Treasure Gathering Pavilion.

The red-robed old man watched him leave with a gloomy expression. Finally, he turned into a long rainbow and returned to his residence. He said to his third disciple,"Tell your eldest senior brother to come see me quickly!"

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Outside the treasure Gathering Pavilion, ye chen was about to leave with his daughter in his arms.

At this moment, Jiang Yu quickly came forward and said, not knowing whether to laugh or cry,"Brother ye, you're in big trouble!"

"What do you mean?"

Ye chen pretended not to know anything and turned to look at him.

Jiang Yu could not help but sigh. "Although I don't know where you come from, brother ye, I know that you have an extraordinary background. But you shouldn't have shown that spirit treasure in the treasure Gathering Pavilion."

"The old man in the red robe is called elder Hu. He's a consecrator of the treasure Gathering Pavilion and is a perfected golden core cultivator."

He shook his head. "I can see that he was wavering when he was paying you the spirit stones. He's clearly up to something."

He looked at ye chen and said, "And brother ye, you're alone. If he attacks you, the consequences will be unimaginable ..."

"It can't be?"

Ye chen pretended to be afraid and said, "Isn't this Zhaoge city?" Would he dare to kill people in the city?"

"That's hard to say,"

"If he were to make a move, he would definitely be able to do it without anyone knowing. You're on your own now," Jiang Yu said, exasperated.

He looked at the storage bag in ye Chen's hand and said, "Also, you should have counted the spirit stones just now. As the saying goes, there's no knowing what a person's heart is. What if the other party faked it?"

"Many thanks for brother Jiang's reminder."

Ye chen looked at him gratefully, then quickly disappeared from the street with his daughter in his arms.

Looking at his retreating figure, Jiang Yu sighed, "Another greenhorn, I wish you good luck."

He touched his chin in a rather narcissistic manner. "In this complicated world of cultivation, I'm the only one who can be as kind as before."

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Outside Zhaoge city, ye chen felt the divine consciousness locking onto him. The corners of his mouth curled into a sneer. "So impatient? Then I'll give you a chance!"

After saying that, he directly walked towards the public road with fewer people in the distance.

After he had walked for nearly a hundred li, the mountain rocks in front of him suddenly rolled down, and then the figure of a black bird broke through the air.

On the back of the bird was a Man in Black. The man looked down at ye chen and immediately mobilized all his primordial Qi, forming a large hand of spirit Qi that slammed toward ye chen.

Ye chen sneered. Just as the giant hand of spirit Qi was about to land on him, he suddenly waved his sleeve.

"BOOM!"

With a wave of his sleeve, the void trembled, and the giant hand of spiritual energy collapsed on the spot. The Man in Black, along with the black bird, fell from the sky.

“A nascent Soul Stage cultivator!!!”

The Man in Black was extremely shocked. Without saying a word, he rode on a cloud of black mist and flew toward Zhaoge city.

A nascent Soul Stage cultivator!

He was actually a nascent Soul Stage cultivator!

He was so shocked that he wanted to die!

Didn't master say that the other party was at most in the early jiedan stage?

“Run?”

Ye Chen's eyes were filled with mockery. He was not in a hurry to kill this person but followed behind him unhurriedly.

“Master, save me, save me!”

The black-robed man's angry roar shook the void.

At this time, several long rainbows approached from afar, and a gray-robed old man who was leading the group was revealed. The old man reached out his hand as if he wanted to catch the black-robed man.

“You want to save people from this ye's hands?”

At this time, a cold laugh reached his ears. Then, he saw ye chen point at the Man in Black. “Die!”

“Ah!”

The Man in Black was about to be saved, but he screamed and turned into a bloody mist.

### **Chapter 1312: Senior, this is a misunderstanding!**

In Zhaoge city, in a private room by the window in spring breeze House.

A few graceful and graceful women surrounded a man and chatted with him. The man was dressed in white and held an Iron Fan in his hand. He was being served by the women.

It was Jiang Yu.

When he saw the Zhang family and the others running out of Zhaoge city, Jiang Yu's eyes lit up. He shook his head and said, “Even the third elder of the Jiang family has been mobilized. This time, brother ye is in big trouble. Why didn't you listen to me ...”

Although he said that, he was still unmoved. He had no intention of helping ye chen. After all, he and ye chen had only met by chance. It was already very kind of him to be able to give ye chen some guidance.

On the ten-mile slope outside Zhaoge city.

He watched as the Man in Black, who he had almost saved, was killed by ye chen in front of him!

The old man in gray stared at ye chen and said coldly, "B \* stard, how dare you kill the Zhang family of chaoge!"

The surrounding passersby who were shocked by this scene were also shocked when they heard this. They all sucked in a breath of cold air!

"It's the third elder of the Zhang family, Zhang wuren!"

There were a total of eight cultivation clans in Zhaoge city. Over the years, the position of the city Lord of Zhaoge city had always been held by the eight cultivation clans, and no one dared to complain.

The Zhang family was one of the eight great families, and they owned many properties, such as markets, shops, and so on.

Now, someone actually dared to kill the people of the Zhang family?

Ye Chen's expression was calm. He carried his daughter and walked unhurriedly toward the grey-robed old man.

Under countless gazes, he pointed at the red-robed old man behind the grey-robed old man. "This elder Hu of the treasure Gathering Pavilion, shouldn't you give this ye an explanation?"

The former was the elder who had traded the bronze mirror with him at the treasure Gathering Pavilion. Now that he had appeared here with the grey-robed old man, the sequence of events was naturally self-evident.

Under everyone's gazes, the red-robed old man took a step forward and looked at him with a dark expression. "Fellow Daoist, the deal between you and me has long been completed. With young master Jiang Yu of the Jiang family as a witness, it was fair and just. What do you mean by this?"

In fact, the Man in Black who was killed by night cart was his eldest disciple whom he had taken in in his early years. He was not able to show his face because he cultivated demonic techniques.

This time, he had also been ordered to kill ye chen and take back the one hundred thousand spirit stones in ye Chen's hands.

However, under such circumstances, with others around, he naturally did not dare to admit that the black-clothed man was under his orders.

Ye chen chuckled at his excuse and said in disdain, "This ye just came out of your Treasure Gathering Pavilion and was intercepted by this person. Don't you think this matter is a bit of a coincidence?"

"I don't understand what you're talking about."

The red-robed elder sneered. In fact, he was also shocked. His first disciple was at the fake dan realm.

However, he was killed by ye chen with a single finger. It was clear that he had underestimated ye Chen's strength. The latter was probably at the Golden core stage.

The grey-robed old man and the others beside him could not help but look at each other, their eyes flickering.

With their experience, they could naturally find out from the conversation between the two that elder Hu was coveting ye Chen's things and had sent people to intercept him. Unexpectedly, his plan was exposed.

However, elder Hu was still a Guardian of his Zhang clan, so they had to clean up the matter no matter what and protect Treasure Gathering Pavilion's reputation.

Thinking of this, the leading grey-clothed old man immediately sneered, "That's nonsense. Elder Hu is a sinecure of the Zhang family. We know him well. You can't slander him."

"You bastard, you killed my Zhang family's disciples, and now you want to make a false accusation. Today, you will follow me back to the Zhang family and await your punishment!"

With that, he reached out a hand and activated his true essence to form a large spirit Qi hand. It whizzed toward ye Chen, his eyes filled with cold killing intent.

Upon seeing this, those standing in the distance could not help but shake their heads. They seemed to have seen ye Chen's end.

Even the red-robed old man revealed a cruel expression. "Although third elder's strength is not as good as his, he is also in the late Aurous core stage. Wouldn't it be a piece of cake to capture a young boy?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. He raised his right hand and pressed it against the air. A loud rumble came from the air and a terrifying pressure fell on the grey-robed old man and the others.

At that moment, everyone, including the red-robed old man, felt a pressure as heavy as a mountain hit them. Then, they all fell to the ground, prostrating themselves on the ground and unable to move.

"How is this possible?"

The grey-robed elder and the others were extremely shocked.

One must know that the lowest cultivation among them was at the intermediate stage of the Golden core realm. There were even the red-robed elder and other cultivators at the perfected golden core realm.

Yet, he was not even a match for ye Chen?

Unless the other party was a fake nascent soul or even higher!

At the thought of this, the red-robed old man and the others were horrified and immediately cried out, "Senior, it's a misunderstanding, this is a misunderstanding ..."

"A misunderstanding?"

Ye Chen's expression was cold as he slammed his right palm down.

In an instant, the ground shook violently, and even those standing far away felt that they could hardly stand.

After the storm dissipated, the place where the Zhang family had been at had caved in a hundred feet. There was no one else.

“He killed a few Aurous core stage cultivators with a single palm?”

Someone couldn't hide the shock in his heart and said in a trembling voice, “This person must be a nascent soul realm cultivator. The Zhang family has really kicked an iron plate this time!”

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In the treasure Gathering Pavilion in Zhaoge city.

Deacon Wu was lying on his back on the armchair, holding a pot of spiritual tea in his hand. He would take a sip from time to time, his eyes narrowed into slits.

Elder Hu had already sent people out to kill that brat. Once the matter was settled, he would naturally receive a hush money.

This was not the first time such a situation had occurred. Therefore, when he saw elder Hu readily hand over the one hundred thousand spirit stones to ye chen, he had already guessed what was going to happen.

“This time, I'll get at least two thousand spirit stones.”

Thinking up to this point, manager Wu sipped his tea and couldn't help but raise his brows, “In addition to what I've stored for many years, I might be able to buy a dustfall pill from the family to prepare for core formation.”

Just as he was happily thinking about it, he suddenly felt the ground shake violently, as if the entire Treasure Gathering Pavilion was on the verge of collapse.

“Plop!”

He directly fell to the ground, and without caring about the dust on his body, he looked out of Treasure Gathering Pavilion. “What's going on?!!”

In his eyes, he saw a white-haired young man carrying a little girl breaking through the door and slowly walking in.

“The brat surnamed ye?”

Executive Wu was first shocked, then he said in disbelief, “You ... How are you still alive?!!”

“You're surprised that I'm not dead?”

Ye chen said with a smile as he walked.

In that instant, countless thoughts flashed through attendant Wu's mind. Without thinking, he struck out a palm at ye chen.

“Bang!”

As the blood mist scattered, a broken arm fell to the ground.

“Ah!”

Deacon Wu clutched his bleeding shoulder and was sent flying several meters away. He looked at ye chen in horror.

### **Chapter 1313: The Zhang family is enraged!**

Manager Wu finally realized something!

Elder Hu had attacked ye chen but ye chen had appeared here unscathed. This could only mean one thing!

Something had happened to elder Hu and the others!

At the thought of this, there was only fear left in his heart!

“BOOM!”

At the same time, several figures shot out from the backstage of the treasure Gathering Pavilion. The leader was an intermediate stage golden core cultivator.

“Who are you?”

The leading old man looked at ye chen with killing intent.

The other man looked at manager Wu on the ground and his face darkened. “Why are you talking so much nonsense with him? Only death awaits those who cause trouble in my Treasure Gathering Pavilion!”

With that, he suddenly opened his mouth and a scorching flame shot toward ye chen like a scorching sun. The temperature caused the air to be completely frozen by the formation.

Ye chen glared at the former coldly. He ignored the flames and reached out with one hand, grabbing the latter in his hand.

The man’s expression changed drastically, as if he was begging for mercy. However, with a bang, his entire body turned into a bloody mist.

Seeing this, the leading old man’s heart was frightened to the extreme, and he turned around and ran back without saying a word.

With a wave of his sleeve, ye chen killed the other party on the spot. In an instant, the entire Treasure Gathering Pavilion was left with only the one-armed attendant Wu.

This series of actions was completed in the blink of an eye. Ye chen did not even frown when he killed two golden core cultivators in a row.

Manager Wu’s body trembled and he kowtowed like pounding garlic. “Senior, spare me, spare me! This has nothing to do with me ...”



At this moment, if he still couldn't see anything, then he would have lived for nothing for more than a hundred years.

Ye Chen ignored him. His eyes swept across the treasure Gathering Pavilion one by one. His sleeves seemed to have been blown by a blower as he absorbed all the treasures one by one.

"300000 low-grade spirit stones, 28000 mid-grade spirit stones, 500 high-grade spirit stones, and countless low-grade herbs and materials ..."

After Ye Chen checked them one by one with his divine consciousness, he could not help but shake his head. "It seems that killing and snatching treasures is the fastest way to get rich. However, I'm still too poor. I might as well go all out and destroy the Zhang family!"

At the thought of this, a stern look flashed in his eyes. He then slowly looked at Manager Wu. "Take me to the Zhang family!"

"What ... What?"

Executive Wu was stunned at first, but then he seemed to realize something, and a look of disbelief appeared on his face!

It was not enough for Ye Chen to rob Treasure Gathering Pavilion!

He even wanted to rob the Zhang family?

Ye Chen was too lazy to talk to him and cut off one of his arms again. The former then screamed, "Senior, I'll take, I'll take you ..."

Even though he said that, he was filled with resentment. "Stupid boy, do you really think you can look down on the Zhang family, one of the Eight Families of Change, just because you're in the original infant stage?"

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At the same time, in Spring Breeze House in Zhaoge City ...

"Did you guys hear? Just now, a great battle broke out on the ten-mile slope outside Zhaoge City. I heard that a swordsman of the Zhang family was killed!"

"That's not all I've heard. It's said that the Zhang clan's third elder, Zhang Wuren, and The Guardian of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, Elder Hu, were both killed by a young man."

"....."

Countless cultivators gathered and whispered to each other. The news that they revealed shocked the entire Spring Breeze House.

"I was there at the time, so I know this best."

A black-robed old man in the crowd said, "It's said that the cause of this incident was Elder Hu of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion. This person coveted the spirit stones in the young man's hands and sent people to intercept and kill him, but he didn't expect to pay with his own life ..."

"I've long heard that Treasure Gathering Pavilion relied on the Zhang family's background to do as they please. I don't know how many fellow Daoists they've harmed."

A young cultivator said indignantly, "they deserve this!!!"

As soon as he finished speaking, many people's expressions changed and they berated him in unison, "This little friend, be careful with your words!"

At this moment, a young man in white walked over and smiled at the old man in Black. "The young man you mentioned has a head of white hair and is carrying a little girl in his arms?"

"So it's young lord Jiang!"

The appearance of the young man immediately made the black-clothed old man a little nervous. The latter bowed and said, "Young lord Jiang, that person is just as you said. He has a head of white hair and is carrying a little girl in his arms."

"Looks like it really is brother ye!"

Hearing this, Jiang Yu gasped and squinted his eyes. "I didn't think that brother ye would actually hide his true self and have such means."

However, he immediately shook his head. "However, brother ye has made a big deal out of this. The Zhang family has lost so many people this time. They will definitely not let this go."

After saying that, he returned to his seat.

In his opinion, ye Chen's future days would not be easy. He would either be on the run for his life or be captured by the Furious Zhang family and suffer inhuman pain.

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At this moment, two ferocious stone lions were standing guard in front of the Zhang family's Gate. The guards, who were as strong as dragons, guarded the entire Zhang family's mansion with their sharp eyes.

Many of the Zhang family's upper echelons were gathered in the mansion. Their expressions were gloomy, and the atmosphere was cold. Many of the servants in charge of serving tea were trembling with fear.

The purple-robed current head of the Zhang clan, Zhang Qingyan, who was at the false nascent realm, sipped a mouthful of tea and looked down at the people below with an emotionless expression. "What is going on?"

The soul tablets of the four golden core stage elders shattered!

Since the Zhang family had become one of the Eight Families of Zhaoge, nothing like this had ever happened.

What infuriated him the most was that from the beginning to the end, there was no clear reason for this matter. They didn't even know who the other party was.

“Family head, I heard that this matter was caused by elder Hu of the treasure Gathering Pavilion. He traded a low-grade spirit treasure with someone and then sent someone to kill that person in an attempt to get back the spirit stone.”

“At that time, the third elder was inspecting all the major markets with his men, and he happened to hear the Zhang family’s disciples asking for help, so he brought his men to help ...”

“Master, this man killed many of our Zhang family’s experts in public!”

“This is simply lawless!” An elder at the scene shouted. “I suggest we seal the city, find this person, and refine his soul!”

“That’s right. Otherwise, I’m afraid our Zhang family will become the laughingstock of the other seven clans. How can we survive in Zhaoge city in the future?”

“It’s said that he’s only in his twenties,” another elder echoed. “Although he could kill elder Hu and the others, he’s at most a perfected golden core ...”

“Alright!”

Zhang Qingyan’s eyes narrowed slightly, and his eyes were also filled with a shocking killing intent. “No matter who that person is or what his cultivation level is, he’s dead for sure. We can use this to intimidate the other seven clans.”

He didn’t agree with elder Hu’s actions, but he didn’t object either. After all, none of the Eight Families of Zhaoge was absolutely clean.

That brat dared to kill their Zhang family’s people, so he was in the wrong.

”

Just as everyone was about to move out, a series of screams suddenly came from outside the mansion, accompanied by a loud bang.

### **Chapter 1314: The massacre of the Zhang family and the shocking news in change**

“What happened?”

This sudden scene caused many of the Zhang family’s higher-ups in the hall to stand up in shock.

“Bang!”

In an instant, more than a dozen Zhang family’s guards smashed through the door and fell in front of the crowd.

Then, everyone saw a white-haired young man swaggering in with a little girl in his arms. He was still holding the unconscious attendant Wu in one hand.

Almost at the same time, the higher-ups of the Zhang family in the hall were furious. “Who are you? How dare you break into my Zhang family, are you looking for death?”

“It’s him! It’s him!”

Suddenly, an elder of the Zhang clan seemed to have thought of something and stared at ye chen.””Clan head, this is the person who killed elder Hu and the others!”

“What?”

As soon as he finished speaking, a wave of shock was set off among the crowd, and countless people were in an uproar.

Even though they knew that ye chen was young, they did not expect him to be this young.

“What are you still doing? We were just looking for this person, and since he took the initiative to come to our door to die, he can’t blame us!”

One of the early golden core elders’ eyes turned cold. His body swayed and he spat out a flying sword, aiming for ye Chen’s neck.

“Die!”

Ye chen glared at him coldly and shattered his opponent’s transcendent artifact. The man screamed and his body fell to the ground, dead.

“As expected!”

The rest of the people were shocked, and their eyes were filled with fear.”This kid is indeed as the rumors say.”

Thinking of this, many people subconsciously looked at Zhang Qingyan, because he was the two people with the highest cultivation in the entire Zhang family.

Zhang Qingyan’s eyes were dark as he looked at ye chen.”May I ask for fellow Daoist’s name? Why are you bullying my Zhang family?”

Ye Chen’s eyes were cold.”Your Zhang family’s business failed, so you sent people to kill me. You should be destroyed!!!”

“You want to exterminate my Zhang family?”

Zhang Qingyan was shocked at first, but then he laughed in anger.””Aren’t your words a little too arrogant? I’ll give you one more chance. Kneel down and admit your guilt, and maybe I can spare your life!”

“You talk too much nonsense.”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered. He carried his daughter and walked toward the former, step by step, his eyes disdainful.

“You’re looking for death!”

Zhang Qingyan was instantly enraged. A blinding Azure light suddenly shot out from his body. The Azure light directly cut through the void and slashed toward ye chen with lightning speed.

“A treasure talisman?!!”

Ye chen could not help but sneer. Under everyone’s gaze, he reached out and caught the other party’s talisman between two fingers.

It was a long black needle that contained extreme Yin Qi. If an ordinary cultivator were to be stabbed by it, he would probably be turned into a pool of blood in an instant.

However, at this moment, ye chen casually grabbed it.

In an instant, the entire main hall fell into a deathly silence. Many of the Zhang family’s golden core stage elders revealed expressions as if they had seen a ghost.

One had to know that Zhang Qingyan was at the fake nascent realm!

Zhang Qingyan’s face was also stunned. After a moment, he seemed to remember something and looked at ye chen again in shock.”Perfected Lord, you ... You’re an original infant stage perfected Lord!“

“Plop!”

He knelt heavily on the ground and said with a trembling body,””Senior, please spare my life. My Zhang family is willing to accept any punishment!“

The rest of the Aurous core stage elders felt as if they had been struck by lightning!

A nascent soul perfected Lord!

His Zhang family had actually provoked such an existence!

“From the moment this ye appeared, all of you wanted to beat and kill me without distinguishing right from wrong. Now, after seeing that you can’t defeat me, you’re kneeling and begging for mercy!“

Ye chen ignored all of this. His eyes were cold and emotionless.”From this, I can see that you are also people who bully the weak and fear the strong. You should be killed!!!“

With that, he swept out his sleeve, and everyone was annihilated.

Then, without any hesitation, he swept up all of the Zhang family’s treasures, including the storage bags of Zhang Qingyan and the others.

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The Zhang family had been destroyed!

In less than an hour, countless families and cultivators in charge Immortal City were shocked by this shocking news.

All the high-level cultivators of the Zhang family had died. Only most of the low-level disciples and servants who could not cultivate had fainted, but they could not remember anything.

That was one of the Eight Families of Zhaoge. There were countless golden core stage elders in the family, and even a strong fake nascent soul cultivator. How could they have been destroyed so easily?

In Zhaoge Immortal City was the Wang family, which was also one of the eight major families.

“The Zhang family has been exterminated?”

The current Wang family head looked at the information in his hands and was extremely shocked. “The Eight Families of chaos have been fighting for so many years, and no one has been able to defeat them. But now, they’ve been exterminated!”

Thinking of this, he immediately gave an order, “Investigate! We must find out who destroyed the Zhang family!”

“Yes!”

Some experts responded and left.

At the same time, the remaining six cultivation families, including the LAN family, the Wei family, and the Yu family, all made their moves.

In spring breeze House.

Jiang Yu looked at the servant in front of him in shock and swallowed. “Brother ye annihilated the Zhang family?!!”

“Oh my God, this is too fierce.”

After he finally digested all this, he was filled with fear. “It’s a good thing I didn’t offend him. Otherwise, my Jiang family would be finished. ”

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In a building not far from spring wind tower in Zhaohe Immortal City.

Ye Chen put his daughter down and once again counted his gains from this trip. “730000 low-grade spiritual stones, 5000 medium-grade spiritual stones, 1100 high-grade spiritual stones ...”

“The harvest is not bad. I didn’t expect a small family to be so rich.”

When he thought of this, a thought flashed through Ye Chen’s mind. “Just the Zhang family alone is already so rich. If I destroy the other seven families and even the four great cultivation sects, I’m afraid the harvest will be ...”

As soon as this thought appeared, he extinguished it!

The reason why he destroyed the Zhang family was because the Zhang family had allowed the treasure Gathering Pavilion to offend him, and the other seven clans had no grievances or enmity with him. If he treated the Zhang family the same way, then how was his behavior any different from the demonic path?

He shook his head, got up, and looked around the street. “I wonder how Wushuang and Blackie are doing.”

A few familiar voices walked over. The one leading them was the head of the Cangwu Qin family, Qin Cang.

When he saw ye chen, Qin Cang could not help but come up to him and said in surprise, "Young lord ye, what are you doing here?"

"There's nothing much to see here, so I'll just rest for a while," ye chen said with a faint smile.

Qin Cang suddenly came to a realization. Then, as if he had recalled something, he looked around and said in a low voice, "Young lord ye, have you heard? The Zhang family was actually exterminated. "

"Is that so?" "Oh," ye chen replied, but he was surprised at the speed at which this news spread.

"That's the Zhang family, one of the Eight Families of Zhaoge!"

"It's said that there are more than ten golden core stage elders in charge and the head of the Zhang family is at the false nascent stage. He's only one step away from becoming a nascent soul perfected Lord ..." Qin Cang was speechless.

"It must be a nascent soul to be able to annihilate a powerful being like the Zhang family!"

As he said this, he sighed, "It's a pity that nascent souls are elusive. They're not people low-level cultivators like us can catch a glimpse of."

Seeing that ye chen was not very interested, he could only change the topic. "By the way, young lord ye, it's said that an immortal envoy from the luoxia region has spread the news that the Luotian region will hold a grand wedding in seven days."

As soon as he finished speaking, his originally calm face suddenly changed. "Immortal master?"

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### **Chapter 1315: the celestial envoy of the sunset region!**

"What immortal Messenger?"

Ye chen said again.

Qin Cang gave him a strange look and could not help but ask, "Young lord ye, as a disciple of the green spirit sect, you don't know that there are immortal envoys in the luoxia region?"

"I'm often in closed-door cultivation, so I don't know much about these things. " Ye chen said.

Upon hearing this, although Qin Cang felt that his excuse was somewhat unsatisfactory, he still explained, "Young lord ye, I've told you before that there are four domains in the purple sky Field. They are the luoxia domain, the xuanyang domain, the true sky domain, and the Luotian domain."

"The Luotian domain is the strongest among the four domains."

Hearing this, ye chen nodded slightly, indicating that he understood.

Qin Cangshen paused for a moment. "The celestial sects of the Luotian region will send celestial ambassadors to guard the other three regions to protect the Luotian region's absolute status. Within the

three regions, regardless of whether it's the cultivation sects, aristocratic families, or individual cultivators, all of them must listen to the orders of the Luotian region's celestial sect."

Ye Chen suddenly had a look of realization. At the same time, he felt a trace of fear toward the so-called Luotian domain. After all, the former could make the three major domains submit to him. How could he ignore it?

At this point, Qin Cang took in a deep breath and said with great respect, "There's also an immortal envoy in the sunset region. It's said that even the Grand elders of the four great immortal sects have to be respectful when they see him."

The moment he finished speaking, Qin Xue and the others behind him were shocked, "Grandpa, there's actually someone who's more honorable than the Grand elders of the four great cultivation sects?"

Obviously, even they didn't know that there was such a secret in the sunset region. After all, in their impression, the four major immortal cultivation sects were high and mighty. Even an ordinary disciple was enough for them to look up to.

Moreover, he was an existence at the Grand Elder level.

"It wasn't you guys either."

Qin Cang glanced at them and shook his head, "If I didn't learn about it from an ancient book, I'm afraid I wouldn't have been able to touch that level in my life."

"Where does this person live? What's his cultivation level?" Ye Chen said.

Qin Cang sighed softly. "Lord celestial envoy is so noble. It's said that he lives on top of the heaven connecting tower. As for where the heaven connecting tower is, I don't know."

"The heaven reaching tower?"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered and he asked again, "Then what did you mean when you said that there was a big wedding in the Luo Tian territory?"

"I don't know the details."

Qin Cang smiled bitterly. "I've heard about this from the core disciples of the Eight Families in the city square. However, it's said that some of the geniuses of the celestial gate of the Luotian region will be holding a Dao couple event."

"You don't know who is holding the Dao companion pageant, do you?" Ye Chen furrowed his brows in disappointment.

"I'm not sure about that. After all, this matter was passed on to the four great cultivation sects by the Lord immortal Ambassador, and then the four great cultivation sects passed it on to the various powers of the sunset region."

Qin Cang smiled bitterly and shook his head. When he saw that Ye Chen was somewhat tempted, he could not help but say, "If young lord Ye is interested, perhaps you can make a trip back to the green spirit sect. You'll definitely know more."



Even now, he still thought that ye chen was a direct disciple of the Azure spirit sect.

Ye chen shook his head without a word. He was just using a fake identity. Once he reached the Azure spirit sect, his identity would probably be exposed in an instant.

However, on second thought, these so-called four great cultivation sects couldn't stop him at all. Why not force his way in?

At this moment, Qin Cang seemed to have thought of something and suddenly said, "By the way, young lord ye, you don't have to go back to green spirit sect. I heard that there's a city Lord's mansion's banquet in chaoge Immortal City this time, and many disciples from the four major cultivation sects will be there."

"The city Lord's mansion's banquet?" Ye chen was surprised.

"That's right, it's the city Lord's banquet."

"It's said that it was initiated by the city Lord's mansion. Every time there's a big matter, they would invite the people from the four great sects to come and discuss it." Qin Cang nodded.

Ye chen looked at the time and realized that there was still at least two hours before dark. He could not help but ask, "When will it be held?"

"It's said that it will be held at the city Lord's mansion at the time of the hou."

"So it's between seven and eight in the evening."

Ye chen nodded and thought to himself, "Alright, I'll go and participate in this so-called city Lord's banquet. I'm sure I'll gain something."

"Young lord ye!"

Qin Cang suddenly looked at him and said hesitantly, "I wonder if you can take us there to experience it?"

After saying that, he couldn't help but blush. After all, it was a party for young people, and it seemed a bit inappropriate for a one or two hundred-year-old man like him to attend.

However, he really wanted to let Qin Xue and the other juniors know the gap between him and the prodigies of the four great cultivation sects. It could also be considered as a form of motivation.

"Sure!"

Ye chen agreed with a smile.

At this time, ye Wushuang and Blackie returned. The two of them looked at ye chen deeply and then shook their heads without a word. It was obvious that they had not gained anything.

Ye Chen's divine consciousness transmitted his voice and told the two of them what Qin Cang had said earlier.

Ye Wushuang was moved. He looked at him and said, "Big brother, do you mean that sister-in-law might be in the Luotian territory?"

“If that’s the case, why don’t we just go straight to the Luotian territory?” Xiao hei’s eyes flash with ferocity.

“The information might not be accurate. Let’s get to the bottom of this first.”

Ye chen stopped the two of them and secretly transmitted his voice to them, “You guys search the entire Zhaoge city and inquire about the heaven reaching tower. It’s best if you can find out who this so-called immortal Messenger is ...”

In the end, what Qin Cang and the others knew was still too little. There were more things that the three of them had to find out by themselves.

“Alright!”

Ye Wushuang and Blackie nodded to show they understood.

.....

The night fell. In the city Lord’s mansion of Zhaoge city.

The city Lord’s mansion, which occupied nearly 100 mu of land, was already brightly lit, and countless servants were arranging the banquet in an orderly manner.

Ye chen arrived with Qin Cang and the others.

Ordinary people were not qualified to attend such a grand event. Only the higher-ups of the seven clans of Zhaoge and the four major cultivation sects were invited.

The huge city Lord’s mansion was lit up with lights. Many guards of the city Lord’s mansion had their eyes wide open, and they were always alert to check the people entering and leaving.

When they saw ye chen walking over, one of the men in armor could not help but step forward and say, “I wonder which sect’s Lord has descended?”

He saw that ye chen had a head of white hair, an extraordinary bearing, and a handsome face. Thus, he subconsciously felt that only the disciples of the four major sects had such an appearance and temperament.

Without waiting for ye chen to speak, Qin Cang, who was behind him, subconsciously took a few steps forward and said, “Commander Hong, this is the young master of the green spirit sect, Lord ye chen.”

“So it’s the young lord ye of the green spirit sect!”

When commander Hong heard this, his body trembled slightly and he became even more respectful to ye chen. “Young lord ye, it’s our honor to have you visit our city Lord’s mansion. Please follow me inside!”

After saying that, he turned around and personally welcomed ye chen inside.

Ye chen could not help but feel a little stunned. He had thought that this so-called city Lord’s residence’s banquet would require an invitation. Unexpectedly, not only did it not need an invitation, but no one would suspect his fake identity.

## Chapter 1316: the real and the fake young lord ye of green spirit sect

As soon as the group stepped into the city Lord's mansion, the scene in front of them changed.

As far as the eye could see, there were many pavilions and spiritual energy like dragons.

The ground was covered with a red carpet sewn from the skin of demonic beasts. It was as if they were stepping on clouds, and the maidservants in enchanting clothes were dancing beautifully ...

"It's so beautiful!"

Qin Xue and the others were completely unable to move. They were all shocked by the arrangement that was like a paradise.

Even Qin Cang's face was filled with envy.

Ye chen smiled slightly. He did not care much about this. No matter how beautiful it was, it could not be compared to the hundred-mile wind listening corridor in the immortal realm.

He didn't know that his calm and composed performance fell into the eyes of commander Hong, who was leading the way, and the latter nodded to himself.

"Eh, brother ye?"

At this time, an extremely surprised voice came from behind the crowd.

Ye chen turned around and saw a young man in white with an Iron Fan in his hand walking toward him with a surprised expression.

It was Jiang Yu.

"Oh, it's brother Jiang," ye chen said, equally surprised.

After Jiang Yu walked closer, he did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Brother ye, you're really bold. You've made such a big scene and still dare to come to the gathering."

Ye chen was just about to speak when he saw commander Hong nod at Jiang Yu and say, "So young lord Jiang also knows Lord ye of green spirit sect?"

Compared to his respectful attitude towards ye chen earlier, he was much more casual towards Jiang Yu. After all, Jiang Yu was only a disciple of a cultivation clan.

As soon as he finished speaking, Jiang Yu was stunned at first, then he looked at ye chen in surprise. "Brother ye is from the green spirit sect?"

"Naturally!"

"Lord ye is the true disciple of the green spirit sect's sect leader, ye chen," commander Hong continued. "He's in the pseudo-nascent soul realm. My Lord has praised him more than once."

Jiang Yu was even more shocked when he heard that. He looked at ye chen with respect. "So brother ye is the eldest disciple of the Azure spirit sect, ye chen. I was blind earlier and did not recognize you. Please forgive me."

Ye chen was once again dumbfounded.

It was really one person who dared to say it and one person who dared to believe!

He looked at Jiang Yu and commander Hong, who were in awe. Their expressions did not seem fake.

He could not help but think to himself, 'could it be that there's someone called ye chen in the Azure spirit sect?'

At this moment, a maidservant walked over and whispered a few words into commander Hong's ear.

Commander Hong then cupped his fists at ye chen and apologized. "Lord ye, the city Lord has something to discuss with me. Since Lord ye and young lord are here, I'll have to trouble young lord Jiang to take Lord ye in ..."

He then turned around and left.

Jiang Yu then looked at ye chen and said excitedly, "Brother ye, let's go. I'll introduce you to some people."

.....

At the same time, in the sky above the city Lord's mansion.

At this moment, a red-crowned crane fluttered its wings and landed in front of the city Lord's mansion. It immediately alerted the guards who were guarding the entrance.

One of the guards saw that the Crane's aura was overwhelming and immediately went up to greet it. He bowed and cupped his fists, "I wonder which sect's Lord has descended?"

"Bastard, don't you even recognize the young master of the green spirit sect, ye chen?"

A moment later, a majestic voice came from the crane, "You're really blind!"

The young master of the Azure spirit sect, ye chen?

The guard was stunned!

Didn't the young master of green spirit sect just go in? Why did the young master of green spirit sect suddenly appear in front of him?

Thinking of this, he could not help but look up subconsciously. On the crane, there was an ugly young man with a face full of poisonous spots, looking at him quietly.

On the young man's left and right, there were two beautiful women.

Seeing the former staring at them, one of the women scolded again, "How dare you not kneel before young master ye chen of the green spirit sect?!!"

The guard looked at the poison-spotted youth in disbelief. "Are you really young lord ye chen of the Azure spirit sect?"

The poison-spotted youth frowned slightly and slowly said, "What's wrong? Could it be that someone is impersonating this young lord?"

His voice was like nails scratching on a Blackboard, very harsh and unpleasant to hear, causing many people to have goosebumps all over.

"You are the impudent ones!"

The guard was immediately enraged and sneered, "We've just met young master ye chen of the green spirit sect. He's clearly gentlemanly and dignified. How dare you impersonate him, you ugly freak? I think you're tired of living!!!"

"Men, take them down!"

After saying that, he immediately waved his hand!

"Kill!!!"

The ten or so Foundation establishment stage commanders from the city lord's estate behind him immediately swarmed forward and threw all kinds of divine abilities and spell techniques at the red-crowned crane in a frenzy.

"Bastard!"

The poison-spotted young man's face darkened. He seemed to be furious. With a wave of his sleeve, he sent the dozen people flying.

It didn't take long for this commotion to attract the attention of many people.

Not long after, commander Hong arrived from the sky. The guard from before seemed to have seen his Savior and immediately told him everything that had happened.

Commander Hong looked at the poison-spotted youth and the others with a dark expression. "Your Excellency, I personally welcomed the real young master ye of green spirit sect. If you don't leave now, don't blame me for being merciless!"

"You're saying that the person who impersonated me has already entered?"

The poison-spotted young man laughed in anger.

Commander Hong squinted his eyes, and a faint killing intent surged in them. "You're still pretending, Sir. I've already told you that the person who went in earlier is the real young master ye chen of the green spirit sect!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the poison-spotted young man waved his sleeve, and a green token fell into his hand. "Open your dog eyes and see what this is?!!!"

Commander Hong took a look at it, and the scene that entered his eyes made him tremble like a bolt of lightning on a clear day.

The front of the token had the words 'green spirit sect' written on it while the back had the words 'ye chen' written on it. The fluctuations of the formation on it further proved that this token was real.

Azure spirit token!

This was the Azure spirit token that only the core disciples of the Azure spirit sect had!

At this moment, if he still didn't realize anything, he wouldn't have been able to cultivate to this day in vain!

"You ... You're ... You're the young master ye chen?"

Commander Hong was so shocked that he almost shouted.

If the person in front of him was the real one, then who was the person who had just entered?

"Let's go!"

The poison-spotted young man flicked his sleeves and said in a light tone, "I'd like to see who it is that dares to impersonate me!"

Although his voice was extremely calm, commander Hong and the others could still feel a chill.

The two women beside him couldn't help but smile cruelly.

The young master of the Azure spirit sect, ye chen, had fire and wood double spirit roots. He had been extremely talented in alchemy since young and had once destroyed his appearance and vocal cords because of an explosion in his alchemy furnace.

Although there were pills in the cultivation world that could repair his face, young lord ye rejected them. He wanted to maintain his current ugly appearance and remind himself at all times.

But now, because of her appearance, she was suspected to be a fake!

**Chapter 1317: Who's called ye chen? please come out and let me see!**

At the banquet in the city Lord's mansion.

"Brother ye, come, I'll introduce you!"

Jiang Yu enthusiastically pulled ye chen into the crowd. He pointed to a young man with a cold face and introduced him, "He is Wang Shun, a disciple of the Wang family, one of the seven cultivation families in Zhaoge."

"Wang Shun, brother ye is the green spirit sect's young lord ye chen!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Shun's expression changed. He cupped his fists at ye chen and said, "Wang Shun greets young lord ye!"

The rest of the people also bowed to ye chen.

Although they were the young talents of the cultivation families and were famous in Zhaoge city, they knew that they were nothing in front of the four major cultivation sects.

Ye chen nodded slightly in response.

Jiang Yu pointed to another rather pretty Woman in her twenties and introduced her, ""Brother ye, this is Xu Jiao from the Xu family!"

Xu Jiao immediately snuggled up to ye chen like a water snake. She giggled and said, "I didn't expect young lord ye to be even more handsome and extraordinary than the rumors say ..."

Without waiting for ye chen to speak, the Mengmeng little darling in his arms immediately reached out and pushed Xu Jiao, shouting, ""Go away, you ugly woman. Don't seduce my father."

Xu Jiao immediately looked embarrassed, then forced a smile on her face and retreated to the side. However, she would occasionally look at the Mengmeng little fellow with a bit of resentment.

She, Xu Jiao, was considered a beauty in the Xu family, and even in Zhaoge city. She didn't expect that she would be called an ugly woman by a young girl.

However, when she thought of ye Chen's identity, she could only give up.

The rest of the people also laughed heartily, as if they were very happy to see Xu Jiao suffer a loss in public. After all, although the members of the seven great clans appeared to be extremely amiable on the surface, who knew how many times they had fought in secret?

After ye chen sent everyone away, he walked around the hall with his daughter in his arms. His divine sense passed through the countless rooms sealed by formations one by one, trying to find some useful information.

On the other side, Qin Cang brought the Qin family to find a remote corner to sit down. He was very anxious as he sized up the countless geniuses and elites who passed by.

Qin Xue's eyes were a little dim as she lowered her head and said in a low voice, "Grandpa, I finally know the difference between us."

The rest of them nodded in unison.

If they had not left the Qin family, they would have felt that they were extremely outstanding. However, after seeing such a big scene, they could not help but feel inferior in their hearts.

Qin Cang gave a bitter smile when he heard that.

In reality, wasn't he the same? he was at the peak of the foundation establishment stage, the head of the Qin family, but in the end, he was inferior to some of the younger generation.

"It's all thanks to young lord ye that we were able to enter!"

Thinking of this, he could not help but look for ye chen in the hall. ""The elites of the seven great clans have to be respectful in front of young lord ye ..."

In Jiang Yu's group, someone looked at ye chen and sneered." "Everyone says that the young master of the Azure spirit sect, ye chen, is unsociable and cold. Now that I've seen him, he really lives up to his reputation. He doesn't even bother to talk to us."

"Save it. He doesn't even know who he is, and who we are? Perhaps, they're looking down on us from the bottom of their hearts." Someone said sourly.

"Is brother ye alright? everyone, don't misunderstand him."

When Jiang Yu heard this, he could not help but defend ye chen. "He's from a big sect, after all. It's normal for him to be a little arrogant. But he's still a good person."

Xu Jiao laughed sarcastically and said,"Jiang Yu, you're the only one who's close to young lord ye among us. Of course you'd speak up for him!"

Just as Jiang Yu was about to speak, the door of the hall suddenly slammed loudly, and an extremely cold voice was heard.

"Who's Ye chen? Please come out and let me see!"

As the voice fell, the originally noisy Hall immediately quieted down. Countless eyes looked at the door in unison.

The one walking in front was commander Hong, who was full of killing intent, and behind him were dozens of guards of the city Lord's mansion.

Commander Hong ignored everyone's gazes and knelt down on one knee. He said with great respect," "Young lord ye, please!"

Under everyone's gaze, a young Man in Black slowly walked in. His face was covered with poisonous spots, but there was an endless murderous aura between his brows.

Young lord ye?

Jiang Yu and the others were stunned.

Before anyone could react, commander Hong stood up and ordered," "Seal all the exits. Don't let a single one out."

"Yes!"

The dozens of guards immediately split into two teams and blocked the entrance and exit of the banquet in an orderly manner, causing the temperature of the entire Hall to suddenly drop.

The poison-spotted young man did not say a word as he swept his sinister gaze across the entire place. His silent might caused many people to tremble in fear.

"Brother ye, you actually came!"

At this moment, a soft chuckle was heard. The tightly shut door on the second floor was opened and a white-robed young man walked out.



Someone who looked familiar narrowed his eyes and blurted out subconsciously, "It's the young master of the ancient sword sect, Gu Jinghong."

Another green-clothed woman slowly walked out and said with a charming smile, "Brother ye, you don't seem to be in a good mood. Did someone offend you?"

After that, another gloomy Man in Black walked out.

"The disciple of the fusion joy sect's sect master, the six desires fairy ..."

"And the only son of the sky ghost sect's sect master, Luo qingchen!"

With the appearance of the three people, the atmosphere of the entire place rose to its peak!

The people from the three great cultivation sects-ancient sword sect, hehuan sect, and sky ghost sect-had all arrived!

"Brother ye," Luo qingchen sneered. "You're the young master of the green spirit sect. How could there be someone who's not sensible enough to offend you?"

As his words fell, the entire place burst into an uproar. Many people looked at the poison-spotted young man in disbelief.

He was the young master of the Azure spirit sect, ye chen?

Jiang Yu and the others were stunned and couldn't react for a while.

After a while, Wang Shun from the Wang family was the first to recover. He looked at Jiang Yu and said, "Brother Jiang, why is there another young lord ye of green spirit sect?"

"I'm also confused." Jiang Yu felt as if his brain had short-circuited. He spoke as he searched for ye Chen's figure in the crowd.

Almost at the same time, Qin Cang and the rest, who were in the corner, turned pale. Their eyes were filled with disbelief.

"He ... He's the green spirit sect's young lord ye? Then that young lord ye that we know, he ... He is ..."

Qin Cang stammered. He didn't really believe it, but after all, there were people from the three great cultivation sects as witnesses. He had no choice but to believe it.

Just as he was at war with himself, he saw commander Hong, who was guarding the door, walk straight towards him and the others. His gaze was as if he was looking at a dead man.

"How dare you lie to me!"

Commander Hong stretched out his hand and lifted Qin Cang in the air. His expression was extremely ferocious. Then, he looked at the poison-spotted youth and said, "Young lord ye, this is the person who told me that the imposter belongs to young lord ye of green spirit sect."

**Chapter 1318: otherwise, I'll exterminate your entire family!**

“Let ... Let me go!”

At that moment, Qin Cang’s heart was filled with fear. He tried to struggle free, but he was completely restrained by commander Hong.

“Let go of my grandfather!”

“Let go of the patriarch!”

Qin Xue and the rest rushed forward in an attempt to save Qin Cang.

“Get lost!”

Commander Hong swept his sleeve and sent them flying. They fell heavily to the ground, their blood staining the ground.

“Xiaoxue!” Qin Cang’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets when he saw this.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a cold killing intent lock onto him. Under this killing intent, he didn’t even have the strength to resist.

The poison-spotted youth looked at him quietly and then grinned.””Tell me, where is the person who impersonated me?”

“Otherwise, I’ll exterminate your entire clan!”

As soon as these words came out, the entire Hall was shrouded in a cold chill and bone-piercing killing intent. Many people subconsciously shivered.

Was this the terrifying part of green spirit sect’s young lord ye?

Some people were extremely shocked!

As for Gu Jinghong and the others from the ancient sword sect, they looked at this scene with a smile that was not a smile. It was like a cat toying with a mouse.

Meeting the poison-spotted youth’s gaze, Qin Cang’s face turned deathly pale as he spoke in a trembling voice,””I ... I don’t know!”

“You don’t know?”

The poison-spotted young man laughed coldly. Then, he stretched out his hand and gently pointed at Qin Cang. In the next moment, Qin Cang’s entire right arm exploded on the spot, and Scarlet blood spurted out.

”

Qin Cang screamed.

“I’ll give you one more chance!” The young man with the poison mark laughed sinisterly.”Tell me where the person who impersonated me is, and I’ll spare your life!”

“Kill me, kill me!”

Qin Cang laughed crazily. "Do you think I'm a three-year-old child? I won't be able to escape death even if I don't tell you."

Although he was a little angry at ye chen for lying to him, he did not hate him because ye chen had not plotted against his Qin clan from the beginning.

On the contrary, ye chen had given him the dustfall pill and many true Energy Pills to the Qin clan's elders. He had even severely injured Fenghua Zi and saved his life.

"You're quite hot-blooded,"

Not only did the youth not get angry, but he also smiled and pointed again. A pill immediately shot out from his hand and landed in commander Hong's hand.

"Commander Hong, this is the heart-devouring pill. It can gnaw at a person's heart without damaging the other organs!"

Meeting commander Hong's eyes, he said in an extremely calm voice, "Feed it to him. After a cup of tea's time, I want him to taste the pain of ten thousand insects gnawing at his heart!"

"Alright!"

Commander Hong's expression changed slightly. Then, he laughed coldly and forcefully fed the pill into Qin Cang's mouth.

His insidious method also caused the others in the hall to be extremely frightened. They thought to themselves, "as expected of the green spirit sect, which specializes in medicinal pills. They even have such vicious medicinal pills."

At this time, a fawning voice suddenly rang out in the hall, "Young lord ye, I know where the person who impersonated you is!"

At that moment, Jiang Yu's expression changed as he looked at Xu Jiao in disbelief.

The poison-spotted youth looked toward the source of the voice and said indifferently, "Tell me, and I'll give you a dustfall pill after it's done!"

Xu Jiao was ecstatic when she heard this, and she pointed at Jiang Yu beside her. "The person who impersonated you was brought in by Jiang Yu. He was also the one who introduced him to us. That person is young lord ye of the green spirit sect."

As soon as he said this, everyone looked at Jiang Yu in unison. Wang Shun and the others, who were standing with him, subconsciously retreated to a distance.

"Young lord ye, Xu Jiao is right. It's Jiang Yu!" Wang Shun added fuel to the fire.

The poison-spotted youth squinted at Jiang Yu, then smiled faintly. "The Jiang family's young master, Jiang Yu? Can you tell me where that person is?"

"If I say I don't know, would you believe me?" Jiang Yu smiled wryly, but his expression remained calm.

The young man smiled without saying a word, but a fierce look flashed in his eyes. Then, he reached out his hand and grabbed Jiang Yu.

“BOOM!”

Jiang Yu’s body suddenly exploded with a terrifying aura, directly intimidating the former.””Young lord ye, this isn’t your green spirit sect. Don’t go too far!”

“Golden core stage!!!”

Xu Jiao and the others ‘expressions changed as they looked at Jiang Yu in shock.””You’ve actually entered the Golden core stage!”

The others were also shocked.

A mere descendant of a cultivation clan was actually able to step into the Golden core stage at such a young age. This kind of aptitude was not bad even if placed in the four major cultivation sects.

“Early gold core? He’s quite talented. ”

The poison-spotted young man seemed to be surprised. He then shook his head and said,””It’s a pity. Whether it’s the early or late Aurous core stage, nothing can change this.”

Then, he slapped Jiang Yu with one hand.

Seeing this, Jiang Yu’s hair stood on end, and his expression was bitter.””Brother ye, I’m going to die because of you. You can’t trick me like this!”

Wang Shun and the others immediately sneered!

Jiang Yu, so what if you’ve reached the Golden core stage before us? You’ve offended young lord ye, so you’re doomed today.

Just as the poison-spotted youth’s hand was about to land on Jiang Yu, there was a sudden sound in the distance. Then, the poison-spotted youth let out a muffled groan and quickly retracted his hand.

A chopstick had pierced through his palm, and blood was flowing out.

Before anyone could react, a cold voice came from afar,””Are you so bent on seeking death?”

The poison-spotted young man looked toward the source of the sound with a gloomy expression.

A white-haired man slowly descended from the third floor of the hall. He was carrying a six-year-old girl in his arms.

In this situation, the girl did not show any fear. Instead, she widened her black eyes and sized them up.

“It’s him! It’s him!”

At that moment, commander Hong couldn’t help but say to the poison-spotted youth,””Young lord ye, this is the brat who impersonated you!”

The poison-spotted young man fixed his gaze on ye chen. Even the ancient sword sect’s young master, Gu Jinghong, and the others were no exception.

He couldn't see through it!

He couldn't see through his cultivation at all!

However, it had pierced through the palm of the youth with the poison mark, who was at the false nascent realm!

Ye Chen ignored everyone's gazes and looked at Qin Xue and the others who had passed out on the ground. Then, he slowly walked toward Commander Hong and said calmly, "Hand over the Qin family head and I will spare your life."

"Brat, you still dare to boast shamelessly in the face of death!"

"How dare you impersonate young lord Ye? Don't even think about walking out of here alive ..."  
Commander Hong's eyes were filled with malice.

"Pfft!"

Before he could finish his sentence, he exploded into a cloud of blood mist, and the warm blood splashed on many people's faces.

Many people were petrified on the spot!

Commander Hong was at the Golden Core Paragon level, but he was killed in an instant, not even leaving a Golden Core behind!

Who was this person?

"Plop!"

Qin Cang fell heavily to the ground.

"You really talk too much nonsense."

Ye Chen shook his head slightly. Then, he reached out a hand and grabbed Qin Cang from a distance, taking him.

"Immortal Master Ye, why?" Qin Cang's smile was bitter.

### **Chapter 1319: I've already said, you're not qualified!**

"You want to ask why this Ye lied to you?"

Ye Chen put it down and said without looking up.

Qin Cang bitterly smiled and nodded.

"From the beginning to the end, I've never said that I'm the young lord Ye of the Green Spirit Sect, nor have I ever admitted it," Ye Chen replied with a calm expression.

Then, he looked at Jiang Yu, who was in the distance, and said, "And you, when have I ever admitted that I'm the young lord Ye of the Green Spirit Sect?"

Jiang Yu's expression was bitter.

That's right!

Ye Chen did not seem to admit it.

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Chen looked up at the poison-spotted youth and said indifferently, "Moreover, how can such a piece of trash be worthy of this Ye's impersonation?!!"

As his voice fell, the entire Hall suddenly fell into a dead silence.

The young master of the green spirit sect, one of the four major cultivation sects in the Luoxia region, was called a good-for-nothing in public?

However, the poison-spotted young man was unmoved. Instead, he looked at Ye Chen and said, "May I know which sect you are from, to be so arrogant?"

"This Ye said, you're not qualified!"

Ye Chen chuckled, then slowly extended his hand. "Give me the antidote and I can spare your life!"

At this moment, Qin Cang was already rolling around on the ground. His face was filled with pain. It was obvious that the heart devouring pill had taken effect.

The young man grinned cruelly, "You're so insolent, don't you have the ability to detoxify the poison?"

Ye Chen bent down and pressed his palm on Qin Cang's chest. He exerted force in his palm and countless red worms that looked like earthworms were sucked into his palm.

When he looked at Qin Cang again, the pain on his face was gone. He pursed his lips and said to Ye Chen gratefully, "Thank you, Mr. Ye!"

"Is this what you get to be so proud of?"

Ye Chen opened his palm, revealing the squirming heart devouring bug. He looked at the poison-spotted youth as if he was looking at a dead man. "It's a pity that your life is over!"

"If that's the case, then you can go to hell!"

The poison-spotted young man sneered. Then, he formed a seal with his two white hands, as if a celestial maiden was scattering flowers. A terrifying true essence immediately burst out.

When the young master of the ancient sword sect, Gu Panhu, and the others saw this, their pupils could not help but shrink, as if they had recognized his technique.

Seeing this, Xu Jiao and the rest could not help but sneer, "That brat has thoroughly infuriated young lord Ye. I'd like to see how he dies this time!"

"Idiot!" Jiang Yu looked at them in disdain.

Others might not know, but he did. Ye Chen was the one who had destroyed the Zhang family. Even the head of the Zhang family, a pseudo-nascent soul cultivator, had been killed by him.

What could young lord Ye of green spirit sect do to him?

As expected, the moment the poison-spotted youth formed the seal, ye chen raised his right hand lightly and swatted it down as if he was swatting a mosquito.

It was at that moment that the space around the poison-spotted young man froze, and all the hair on his body stood on end.

A nascent soul!

The other party was actually a nascent soul!

The poison-spotted young man's face turned pale as he begged for mercy, "Senior ..."

"Bang!"

Before he could finish his sentence, he was smacked into the ground by ye Chen's palm and turned into a pile of minced meat.

Dead silence. The entire Hall suddenly fell into a dead silence. Everyone's eyes were wide open as they watched this scene, their eyes filled with disbelief.

He was the young master of the Azure spirit sect, with cultivation at the fake nascent realm.

He was actually killed by a single slap?

Almost at the same time, the originally silent Hall immediately burst into loud shouts.

The two maidservants of the young man with the poison mark wanted to escape without saying anything. However, they had only taken a few steps when their bodies also exploded into two clouds of blood mist.

"You actually dared to kill brother ye!"

Suddenly, a hysterical voice came from the young master of the ancient sword sect, Gu Jinghong, "You're dead, I promise, you're dead!"

"Then you'll die first!"

Ye chen reached out and grabbed him.

Gu Jinghong's expression changed and he shouted, "City Lord Zhaoge, I'm gu Jinghong from the ancient sword sect. Save me. If I die Here, you won't be able to escape responsibility!"

Just as ye Chen's hand was about to land on his body, the void suddenly exploded, and then an extremely majestic voice rang out, "Fellow Daoist, please show mercy!"

Ye chen did not seem to hear him. His palm fell and directly crushed Gu Jinghong.

Another person had died!

Everyone was extremely shocked!

"You're so bold!"

A thunderous voice boomed in the hall, and a burly man in a purple-gold robe descended.

The man's temples were bulging, and his arms were like dragons. He exuded a strong pressure from head to toe, causing everyone present to kneel on the ground uncontrollably.

Shao Xing, the city Lord of Zhaoge city!

A nascent soul!

At that moment, Jiang Yu's expression changed.

"Fellow Daoist, how dare you ignore my words?"

Shao Xing's eyes were fixed on ye chen, and a monstrous killing intent shrouded him. "Today, I'll kill you right here. I'll have an explanation for the ancient sword sect and the green spirit sect in the future!"

With that, he took a step forward and ran toward ye chen.

"Brother ye!" Jiang Yu exclaimed.

Qin Cang and the rest had looks of despair on their faces.

However, at this moment, he saw ye chen look up at him!

Just this one glance!

Shao Xing immediately vomited blood, and his body flew back heavily. He felt a sharp pain in his sea of consciousness, and his eyes were full of fear. "You ... You're not an early nascent soul realm cultivator. You're a late nascent soul realm cultivator!"

"BOOM!"

As soon as these words came out, it immediately set off a stormy wave in the crowd.

A top-tier nascent soul realm cultivator?

Before the crowd could react, Shao Xing suddenly bit the tip of his tongue, raised his hand, and drew a blood array, which was directly sent into the void.

"Your Excellency, you're dead meat. I've already sent a distress signal to the four major cultivation sects. They'll definitely arrive in less than an hour!"

Shao Xing burst into laughter.

As soon as he finished speaking, Jiang Yu's expression changed. "Brother ye, run, run quickly! The four great cultivation sects not only have nascent soul cultivators, but also soul formation ancestors ..."

However, ye chen did not seem to hear her. He raised his hand and grabbed at the air. When he retracted his hand, he saw a blood formation in his palm.

He slowly opened his palm and looked at Shao Xing with a faint smile. "Is this the distress signal you were talking about?"

"Pfft!"



As if struck by lightning, Shao Xing revealed a look of despair. "How could you block my distress call? impossible, this is impossible!"

"I'll help you. "

Ye Chen shook his head slightly and gently blew at the blood formation in his hand. The blood formation immediately disappeared into the void with lightning speed.

He raised his eyes slightly and looked at Shao Xing. The corners of his mouth curved into a faint smile. "Look, after my magical power, he's become faster, right?"

There was an explosion in Shao Xing's mind.

"You'd better pray that the four major immortal cultivation sects are strong enough. Otherwise, I'm afraid they won't be able to save you."

Ye Chen's voice rang in his ears again, "Of course, if that celestial Messenger were to make a move, you might have a chance of survival!"

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### **Chapter 1320: The four great immortal sects have arrived!**

It was almost at the same time that Shao Xing, the city Lord of Zhaoge city, sent out the distress signal.

In the continuous mountains of the cloud-dream mountain range, there were high peaks that reached the sky everywhere. They were as straight as arrows, and it was difficult for ordinary people to climb over them.

On top of this mountain, there were many majestic palaces. Countless waterfalls poured down from the peak like an upside-down Galaxy. The fog was like clouds, making it look like an immortal.

This was the place where the four major immortal cultivation sects were located in the sunset region. The cloud-dream mountain range covered an area of tens of thousands of miles. The spiritual Qi inside was like a dragon, and there were countless treasures. However, they were all occupied by the four major immortal cultivation sects.

These four sects were the green spirit sect, the ancient sword sect, the hehuan sect, and the sky ghost sect.

In the depths of a certain cave in the ancient sword sect, there was a deep and quiet secret room. At this moment, there was an old man with white hair and a ruddy complexion sitting cross-legged in it. The old man was wearing a brown robe, and his eyes were closed as if he was in a meditative state.

At this moment, a blood-red Rainbow swept over from the void and hit the outside of the cave dwelling heavily. It was blocked by a light curtain of an array.

The old man suddenly opened his eyes and stretched out his hand. The formation was activated and he immediately grabbed the blood-red light.

“The city Lord of Zhaoge city’s request for help ...”

Feeling the intense telekinesis coming from the blood-red light, the old man frowned and said, “Shao Xing is an early-stage nascent soul cultivator, after all, and yet someone could force him to this extent. Could it be that the murderer who appeared a few days ago has returned?”

“No, I’ve received news that that person had an intense battle with senior Qi Huang. After that, there was no more movement. I think he was killed by senior Qi Huang ...”

At this point, the old man’s eyes flashed imperceptibly. “Shao Xing is a member of my ancient sword sect. I can’t just ignore him. Fine, I’ll make a trip there ...”

After saying that, he stood up and with a flash, he appeared outside the cave.

At this time, a sword light swept over from the sky, and the figure of a thin old man was suddenly revealed. The latter knelt heavily on the ground.

“Grand Elder, Jinghong’s soul tablet ... It ... It’s broken!”

The moment he said that, the temperature in the area seemed to drop. The brown-robed elder narrowed his eyes. “Who killed him?”

The skinny old man trembled under the pressure and said, “I’m not sure yet. Young master Jinghong was at the banquet in the city Lord’s office in Zhaoge city. Now that he’s dead, I’m afraid the problem lies here.”

Zhaoge city again ...”

The brown-robed elder suddenly laughed.

In the next moment, he turned into a ray of light and shot toward the sky. At the same time, a ray of green light also shot over from the distance and revealed an old man in a green robe.

The green-robed old man’s expression was gloomy as he said in a neutral tone, “Brother Gu, what do you intend to do this time?”

The brown-robed elder glanced at him and said expressionlessly, “The young master of the ancient sword sect, Gu Jinghong, died in Zhaoge city ...”

Before he could finish his sentence, the green-robed elder’s expression changed. “The young master of Azure spirit sect, ye chen, also died in Zhaoge city.”

Their eyes met, and two extreme killing intents burst out. “He has killed two young masters of the luoxia region. He is truly lawless. Even if he is a true immortal, he will die today.”

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In Zhaoge city, at the banquet of the city master’s mansion.

The nature of the banquet had long since changed, replaced by the bloody atmosphere and killing intent of the entire place.

Countless people present looked at the white-haired young man sitting in the center of the hall with fear on their faces. Their hearts trembled.

This man had killed ye chen, the young master of the Azure spirit sect, and Gu Jinghong, the young master of the ancient sword sect. He had even suppressed Shao Xing, the city Lord of Zhaoge city, a nascent soul cultivator, with one glance.

After a series of destructive attacks, this person didn't run for his life. Instead, he stayed at the scene calmly.

Just this bearing was enough to make everyone look up to him.

The atmosphere of the entire banquet was very depressing and heavy. Only ye chen and his daughter were left eating the delicious food on the table.

The little guy's eyes widened, and he pointed at the plate of food in the middle of the table with his chopsticks. "Dad, What's this? It's quite delicious."

"The meat was roasted using a second rank demonic beast, Rock Sparrow. The person who cooked it must have added a lot of spirit wine, which made the meat chewy, fat, but not greasy ..."

Ye chen smiled and picked up another piece for her with his chopsticks. Then, as if he had thought of something, he turned to look at Qin Cang, Jiang Yu, and the others. "Qin family head, young master Jiang, don't just look at me. Start eating ..."

Hearing this, Qin Cang and Jiang Yu couldn't help but smile bitterly.

At a time like this, even if there was dragon meat in front of them, they didn't have the mood to eat.

Jiang Yu, in particular, regretted attending this bullshit banquet. Now, he had been completely dragged into this.

He knew very well that ye chen had killed the young masters of two major immortal cultivation sects in a row. He would certainly incur the wrath of the two major immortal cultivation sects.

At that time, his status as the young master of the Jiang family would be of no use. Not only would he have to die, but the Jiang family behind him would also be destroyed.

"Brat, if you know what's good for you, you'd better release the seal on my body now, then destroy your cultivation and kneel down to be bound!"

At this moment, the city Master of Zhaoge city, who had been suppressed on the ground, couldn't help but threaten, "You can't handle the anger of the two great cultivation sects."

However, ye chen did not seem to hear her.

Shao Xing, the city Master of Zhaoge city, cursed again, "Kid, are you deaf? Let me go!"

The Mengmeng little fellow was instantly unhappy. "Dad, he's so noisy."

"Dad, make him shut up!"

Ye chen chuckled and turned to glance at Shao Xing. The latter suddenly felt as if his mouth was stuck with tape and could not make a single sound.

Everyone could not help but be stunned.

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed that a nascent soul would be reduced to such a state.

Then, countless eyes turned to ye chen and his daughter.

Who was this person?

Why did they dare to ignore the four great cultivation sects?

At this moment, Qin Cang, who was at the side, took in a deep breath. He suddenly stood up and said, "Immortal master ye, please allow us to leave ..."

At this point, he really did not dare to get involved with ye chen. After all, his Cangwu Qin family was only a third-rate cultivation clan.

"Master Qin, if I were you, I would stay."

"Perhaps your Qin clan will rise to become the number one immortal cultivation faction in the sunset region because of your choice!" Ye chen chuckled.

"Why?" Qin Cang was puzzled.

"Because these so-called four great immortal cultivation sects might end in my hands!" Ye chen replied calmly.

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was stunned. Then, their eyes revealed a look of disbelief. Qin Cang even thought that he had heard wrongly.

Ye chen was going to destroy the four great cultivation sects?

Xu Jiao and the others in the crowd scoffed. "His bragging skills are too great!"

How many years had the four great cultivation sects suppressed the sunset region? Now that it was still standing, how could it be destroyed by just anyone? Not to mention, the four major immortal cultivation sects still had the divine transformation realm old ancestor and that immortal envoy to hold the fort.

At this moment, a terrifying sound of wind and thunder could be heard.

"It's here!"

Everyone was stunned at first, and then they seemed to remember something. They couldn't help but be shocked and kept quiet out of fear.