

## Genius 1331

### Chapter 1331: I, Shi qianhan, am willing to become a demon

With that, elder qu let out a loud shout and spat out a white blade. It turned into a white bone blade that was filled with a strong Yin Qi.

The next moment!

With a flash of his body, he charged toward the young man in white like a bolt of lightning. The killing intent in his eyes was almost tangible.

“Swish!”

At this moment, he suddenly felt a bone-chilling sense of danger coming from behind him.

He immediately looked back and saw a 1000-foot-long sword Qi. The sword Qi directly tore the void and whizzed toward him.

“Pfft!”

Elder qu didn't even have time to react or scream before he was cut in half. Even his primordial spirit couldn't escape.

This sudden scene shocked everyone. Then, they all looked at ye Wushuang behind ye chen, their eyes full of horror.

The great ROC sect's patriarch fixed his gaze on ye Wushuang and his expression was extremely ugly. “Lord immortal Messenger, what is the meaning of this?”

Elder qu was one of the only two soul formation divine Lords in the giant puppet sect. However, he was killed by ye Wushuang with one sword!

The sword was so fast that he didn't have time to stop it, and it made him feel cold.

Even the White-robed young man in the distance did not expect this to happen. He could not help but look at ye chen and the others.

When he noticed ye Wushuang and Blackie behind ye chen, he could not help but tremble. His face suddenly turned red as if he had recognized something.

“Celestial Messenger?”

Meeting the gaze of the great ROC sect's Grandmaster, ye chen suddenly sneered. “Look at who I am!!!”

The next moment!

His body and face began to change at a speed visible to the naked eye. In a few breaths, he had returned to his original appearance.

The expression of the great ROC sect's Grandmaster finally changed. He stared at ye chen in shock and anger. “Who ... Who are you?!!”

“Are you surprised?”

Ye chen looked at him almost coldly. “I’m the rebel from the lower realm that you’ve mentioned. The original wind immortal envoy and Thunder immortal envoy have already died by my hands!!!”

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

The great ROC sect’s Grandmaster felt as if he had been struck by lightning. His ears were ringing as he looked at ye chen in shock!

The lower realm rebelled against the people!

He even killed the Thunder immortal Messenger and the wind immortal Messenger!

What terrified him the most was that this person had turned into Thunder immortal Messenger’s face and swaggered in front of him, but he didn’t see through it.

At the thought of this, the great ROC sect’s Grandmaster wanted to break open the void and escape without another word. However, he found that the surrounding space had been completely sealed.

He let out a loud shout and activated his mid divine transformation realm cultivation base with all his might. Then, his figure dashed into the distance like a bolt of lightning.

At the same time, he was roaring in his heart.

The Thunder immortal Messenger and the wind immortal Messenger were both mid-stage soul formation cultivators, and they had inherited a lot of spells from the immortal Palace. Even they were no match for this man, let alone me.

This person couldn’t be defeated. He had to escape and find a way to report to the immortal’s Hall. As long as the immortal’s Hall sent out their experts, this person would die without a doubt!

However, in the next moment, he could not help but stop. Ye Wushuang suddenly appeared in the void in front of him.

Patriarch ju Chan’s heart trembled. He immediately turned around, only to find patriarch green spirit!

Then, the sky ghost sect’s patriarch and fairy thousand illusion blocked all his escape routes.

“Green spirit old man!” The patriarch of the giant toad sect almost vomited blood. “Good job! How dare you betray the immortal’s Hall!!!”

“Let’s go, old giant venomous snake!”

Patriarch green spirit sneered.

“BOOM!”

The four of them instantly launched their attacks.

Ye chen retracted his gaze and glanced at cultivator Qian in the distance. Then, he turned to Blackie and said, “I’ll leave them to you. Remember, don’t leave a single one alive!”

“Alright!”

Blackie grinned. With a flash of his body, he immediately charged toward the thousands of cultivators with a cold look in his eyes.

In an instant, the world was filled with screams.

Ye chen carried his daughter and walked toward the young man in white in the distance. Finally, he stopped and said, "Brother Shi, I'm sorry to have startled you."

The darkness in Shi qianhan's eyes gradually disappeared, and a bitter smile appeared on his pale face. "I really didn't think that brother ye would actually come to save me."

As soon as he finished speaking, he fell to the ground.

The Mengmeng little fellow immediately became nervous. "Dad, what's wrong with uncle Shi?"

Ye chen shook his head and sighed. "He's fine. He just used a power that shouldn't have belonged to him and overexerted himself."

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Giant puppet city.

As the great ROC sect's great ancestor and the thousands of cultivators present were all killed, ye chen once again transformed into the great ROC sect's great ancestor and took control of the giant city.

In the luxurious city Lord's mansion, ye chen looked at the awakened Shi qianhan with a complicated expression and said, "Brother Shi, you've been led astray ..."

He had checked Shi qianhan's physical condition. He seemed to have received the inheritance of the demonic world, and this so-called inheritance was related to Shi qianhan's demonic eyes.

That pair of demonic eyes must have been the product of the fall of some Almighty in the demonic realm. It was difficult to dispel its ferocity and hostility.

"Go astray?"

"Brother ye, can you tell me what the right path is?" Shi qianhan asked with a bitter smile. What is going astray?"

Ye chen was silent.

Shi qianhan mumbled, "I think it's the sword sect of the Kunlun ruins of the upper three heavens. But what have they done?"

"The immortal-like Hall has Immortals in its name, but what's the difference between it and the devil?!!"

He looked at ye chen with a sneer on his face. "Qianhan doesn't believe in going astray from the right path now. As long as I'm given power and become stronger, that's the right path. At the very least, qianhan has the ability to protect others."

"There's a problem with the origin of your demonic eyes. If you continue like this, I'm afraid they'll turn the tables on you."

“Most importantly, if you cultivate to a certain level in the future, I’m afraid you won’t be able to become an immortal, let alone ascend to the immortal world. You’ll only fall into the devil World ...” Ye chen said with a frown.

“So what?”

“If only the demonic realm can tolerate me, I, Shi qianhan, am willing to become a demon. I will bury the immortals above the nine Heavens and suppress the demons below the nine nethers!” Shi qianhan said with determination.

“That’s all I have to say. ”

Seeing that he had already made his decision, ye chen could only shake his head. “What happened in the ancient barren world? And why are you here?”

As soon as he said that, Shi qianhan’s eyes were filled with black Qi again. He said, “The ancient barren world has been destroyed!”

Hearing this, ye chen was shocked. He asked, “What happened?”

“Not long after you left, the immortal’s Hall sent someone down to the lower realm,”

Shi qianhan looked at him and said, “I heard from old ancestor yellow spring that the two people from the lower worlds are very strong. They’re at the late stage of soul formation. Many of the emperor’s throne realm in the ancient barren world are no match for them.”

“Many sects were destroyed, and many experts died ...”

### **Chapter 1332: The whereabouts of old ancestor yellow spring!**

“My beimang Dragon-subduing Hall was destroyed. All the experts were killed, and only my foster father and I managed to escape ...”

“Old heavenly venerate, radiance patriarch, fairy Yuqing, Zen Master bauxuan of the world-cleansing Zen sect, and the others are not afraid of death. They resolutely chose to fight the people from the lower realm of the hall of Immortals ...”

Shi qianhan’s eyes were filled with tears of blood. “They’re all dead, especially the old celestial. In order to protect us, he chose to self-detonate ....”

“Where’s old ancestor yellow spring?”

Ye chen closed his eyes and felt a slight pain in his heart. “How are old ancestor yellow spring and my parents?”

“It’s good that we have old ancestor yellow spring,”

Shi qianhan took a deep breath and said, “Two people from the immortal Palace went down to the lower world. They split up into two groups. One of them headed straight for our various powers, while the other headed for the enchanted Empress nation.”

He could not help but glance at ye chen."The person who ran to the e 'Huang Kingdom came for you. In the end, you weren't there. Old ancestor yellow spring fought him."

"What's the result?" Ye chen asked.

"He's dead!"

"That man was killed by old ancestor yellow spring, but the old ancestor seems to be injured. Jiang Lei, the Empress of the e Emperor Kingdom, is also dead ..." Shi qianhan said with a cold smile.

Upon hearing this, ye chen could imagine the intensity of the war.

Old ancestor yellow spring was only at the early divine transformation realm, but he was able to kill a late divine transformation realm expert. Even though he was at the crossing calamity stage in his previous life, he was two realms away from the old man, and he had to pay a huge price for it.

However, it was a pity for the Empress of the e Empire, Jiang Lei.

Before this, ye chen could see the relationship between him and the great ancestor. Now that Jiang Lei was dead, the great ancestor must not be feeling well.

"What happened after that?" he asked.

Shi qianhan said in a deep voice,"after the old ancestor killed one, another person arrived. In the end, the old ancestor destroyed his physical body. This person's origin soul fled in a frenzy. It seemed to have escaped back to the immortal's Hall."

Even though ye chen knew that the great ancestor was extraordinary, he could not help but gasp when he heard this.

With an early divine transformation realm cultivation base, he was able to fight against two late divine transformation realm experts in a row. He killed one and crippled another. This kind of battle record was truly terrifying.

"Afterwards, the patriarch forced himself to endure his injuries and gathered all of us who were still alive."

Shi qianhan glanced at ye chen."Your parents were among them. The great ancestor brought us to the purple firmament world through the passage that the people of the immortal's Hall used to descend."

Ye chen heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that his parents were fine. He said,"Then why did I only see you?"

Shi qianhan shook his head."When we were passing through the space tunnel, the elder's injuries worsened and he couldn't stabilize the space tunnel. He could only protect your parents and we fell into the crack. When I woke up, I found myself in great puppet city."

"I'm sure you can guess what happened after that. The giant puppet sect received the wanted order from the immortal's Hall and discovered my tracks. They then sent people to try to capture me. "

"That's equivalent to saying you were separated?"

Ye Chen's heart gradually sank.

Although he was sure that the patriarch and the others would not be in trouble in the space Channel, the patriarch was injured. Coming to the purple sky Field, his life could be in danger at any time.

Plus, the purple sky World was much bigger than the ancient barren world. The four regions were even more vast. It was not easy for him to find them immediately.

"That's right!"

Suddenly, Shi qianhan seemed to remember something. He looked at him and said, "When we entered the spatial tunnel, the ancestor left a spiritual imprint on all of us."

After saying that, he slowly stretched out his hand. On his wrist, there was a black mark. The mark was very faint, and it was faintly flashing with red light.

"It is indeed the ancestor's consciousness imprint."

Ye chen examined it and his eyes brightened. "But what does this red light represent? Is that where the old ancestor is?"

"No."

Shi qianhan shook his head. "The great ancestor once said that this mark can allow the person closest to us to sense each other. The closer we are, the more obvious the fluctuations of the mark will be. This red light should be my foster father and the others."

"The northern Sea Palace Master and the others?"

Ye chen could not help but narrow his eyes. "In that case, the most important thing now is to find temple master bei Ming and the others. Perhaps we can sense the whereabouts of the great ancestor from the brands on their bodies."

He was very worried about the safety of the great ancestor. After all, he was able to kill a late divine transformation realm expert and cripple the body of another late divine transformation realm expert. He must have been severely injured.

Shi qianhan said that even when the space passage collapsed, he still protected his parents, which meant that his parents were likely to be with the ancestor.

As long as he could find the old ancestor, he would be able to find his parents.

At this thought, ye chen immediately stood up and looked at Shi qianhan. "Brother Shi, there's no time to lose. Come with me now!"

Fortunately, there were still six days before the dual cultivation ceremony in the immortal Palace, so he still had time.

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A thousand li South of giant slab City.

Shi qianhan looked down at the spiritual mark on his wrist. The red light was getting brighter. "Foster father and the others should be in the South. From the looks of it, they are ten thousand li away from us."

"Not bad!"

Ye chen nodded. "It's ten thousand miles away. We'll be there in half an hour. I hope they can hold on."

"That's right, brother ye!"

Shi qianhan suddenly looked up at ye chen. "After you left, there was news from the heaven wind sea region that eldest miss MU's grave had been struck by lightning."

Ye Chen's figure immediately stopped.

After mu Caiwei had died in the Jade Lake sacred ground, her body had been escorted back to the heaven wind sea region, where she was buried next to her mother's grave.

Now, he had actually been struck by lightning.

"Not only was he killed," Shi qianhan said. "Even the body is gone."

"Did someone steal it?" ye Chen's eyes turned cold.

Even though mu Caiwei and he had already broken off all ties, after her death, there were no more grudges between the two of them. After all, the dead were the most important.

Now that her body was gone, he was a little angry.

"I'm not sure,"

"However, I once personally went to her grave in the sea of heavenly wind to investigate. I found that although there were traces of being struck by lightning underground, there was an extremely strong life force and spiritual power," Shi qianhan said.

"The life force and spiritual energy caused many Supreme medicines to be born within a thousand feet radius of miss MU's grave. Even 10000-year-old ginseng grew in the coffin ..."

Hearing this, ye Chen's eyes flickered imperceptibly. "I'm afraid this matter isn't that simple."

"Also, ye Dongli's body is gone."

Shi qianhan revealed another piece of shocking news, "After you left, his body was buried by the ye family from the forbidden Sea. However, he also disappeared with miss MU's body."

"Is it a coincidence?"

Ye chen narrowed his eyes and mumbled, "ye Dongli, don't tell me you're not dead. You've been planning this for ten thousand years. Is it time to end it now?"

"But why did you take mu Caiwei away?"

Thinking of this, the corners of his mouth gradually revealed a cold expression. "If you continue to be my enemy, don't blame me for not caring about our bloodline relationship."

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### **Chapter 1333: You dare to humiliate my friend?**

At the edge of the three star Mountain, South of the dangzhou province in the Luotian region.

The mountain range stretched on and on with a Grand momentum. It stood tall and was verdant and lush, with towering ancient trees covering everything.

However, the ground was filled with a strong killing intent and the pungent smell of blood.

“Kill!!!”

Intense battle cries scattered the clouds and mist.

If one looked carefully, they would see that there were many figures on the ground, all of them wearing the same clothes.

The same black and white pattern was carved on their chests. If there were outsiders present, they would definitely find that these people were all from the immortal’s Hall.

Many people from the immortal Palace were staring at the narrow mountain peak in the distance with killing intent and bloodthirst.

There, he could see some figures dressed differently from the immortal Palace, but there were only a dozen people.

However, their current situation was not good. Their auras were weak and their bodies were stained with blood. They seemed to be at the end of their rope.

“Kill!!!”

Cultivators were constantly rushing up from the foot of the mountain, but they were all repelled by these people. Even so, if this continued, these people would definitely be exhausted.

“Die!”

Emperor Hua killed a mid-stage nascent soul realm cultivator with a single strike. Blood splattered all over his face and he was forced to take a few steps back.

Feeling the deficiency in his dantian, Emperor Hua could not help but look at the man in purple with red eyes.””Brother beiming, there are too many people. If this continues, we’ll definitely die!!!”

His heart was bleeding!

The ancient barren world had been destroyed. He had seen countless friends, family, and even civilians being destroyed at the hands of the immortal’s Hall.

It was at that moment that he realized that so what if he was the Emperor of the great Xia Dynasty? He still felt powerless in front of the immortal Palace.

Two people!



The immortal's Palace had only sent two people, and the consequences were the death of Lord of the North Sea, Zen Master baoxuan! And radiance's patriarch!

He hated it!

He hated himself for being useless!

However, before they could catch their breath, they were chased by the experts of the immortal's Hall and forced to this Lonely Mountain!

Their group originally had more than thirty people, but now less than half of them were left, and there were still people dying in this half.

After hearing his furious roar, the northern Sea Palace Master, who was standing in the distance, smacked a person to death with his palm. He could not help but let out a long howl, "Brother Hua, you guys leave. I'll Cover You!"

"No!"

Emperor Hua smiled sadly. "We are leaving the ancient barren world. How can we leave you behind? we will leave together!"

"That's right, we'll leave together!"

"At worst, we'll fight them to the death. I believe that Emperor Lord ye will avenge us one day!"

"Kill! I'd rather die than submit!!!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the remaining 14 people agreed. They were the only remaining Emperor's throne realm cultivators from the various large sects of the ancient barren world. At that moment, their eyes were filled with hatred and madness.

"Today, none of you will be able to escape!"

At this moment, a thunderclap boomed between heaven and earth, and then lightning appeared in the void.

As soon as the flash landed, it turned into a man in a snow-white robe. The man's entire body was surging with lightning, as if he was an immortal Lord who could control thunder and lightning.

"Greetings, lightning immortal!"

Upon seeing the newcomer, the people of the immortal Palace who had surrounded the palace Master of the northern Sea Palace and the others all knelt down on one knee and were extremely respectful.

"Lowly infidels of the lower realm!"

Lightning immortal Messenger looked at Palace Master bei Ming and the others with disdain and said sarcastically, "If you were to be enslaved by the immortal's Hall like before, how would you end up like this?"

"PAH!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a strong practitioner of Emperor's throne realm behind the Emperor of great Xia, Emperor Hua, sneered, "Your immortal's Palace has enslaved our ancient barren world for 10000 years. We've long hated you. We want to tear you all into pieces."

"Well said!"

Another person said with a solemn and stirring tone, "we've been dogs for ten thousand years, so what if we survive?" He has already lost his Dao heart, so what's the difference between him and a walking corpse?"

"What big words!"

Hearing this, lightning immortal Messenger sneered. "I'll give you one more chance today. As long as you're willing to kneel down and swear loyalty to My Immortal Palace, I can spare your lives!"

"Pledge loyalty to your immortal Palace?"

Emperor Hua chuckled and said with disdain, "You've killed so many people from the ancient barren world. We'll remember this blood feud. I just hate that I don't have the power to destroy you all!"

"Dogs of the immortal's Hall, no need for any more nonsense!"

The northern Sea Palace Master said coldly with an extremely determined expression. "Everyone here is from the ancient barren world. No one is afraid of death!"

"Very good!"

"Since you don't know what's good for you, I'll send you on your way!" Lightning immortal Messenger's eyes turned cold.

With that, he waved his hand heavily, and an extremely cold voice came out of his mouth, "Kill them all! Don't leave a single one alive!"

"Kill!!!"

As soon as he finished speaking, thousands of cultivators rushed out and activated their true core strength, magic treasures, and divine powers.

A surging power surged between heaven and earth.

"Hahaha!"

When the northern Sea Palace Master saw this, he could not help but let out a tragic laugh. "I can't believe I've been in the ancient barren world for thousands of years. I can't believe I'll end up like this today. However, it's worth it to kill a few more dogs of the immortal's Hall before I die."

"Kill!!!"

After saying that, he took a step forward.

With every step he took, the aura on his body would become more violent, and the wrinkles on his face would appear at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Clearly, he had chosen to burn his life force.

“Brother beiming, I’ve never been convinced by you!”

The Xia Emperor laughed out loud. “However, I can’t help but admire your actions today. If there’s a next life, we’ll definitely drink to our hearts ‘content.”

“Dogs of the immortal Palace, die together!”

The next moment, his burly body suddenly expanded several times, and he rushed toward lightning immortal envoy with a heart-palpating power.

“Father!”

Seeing this, Hua qianqi, the princess of great Xia, spat out a mouthful of blood and almost fainted.

“Self-destruct?”

Looking at the great Xia Thearch who was running towards him, lightning immortal Messenger’s expression didn’t change, but he sneered, “It’s just a last-ditch struggle!”

The next moment!

He stretched out his hand, and a terrifying electric light immediately emerged between his slightly withered fingers.

“Swish!”

The Imperial Xia member, who was about to self-destruct, felt a bolt of lightning strike him. His body trembled violently, and he immediately lost consciousness and fell from the sky.

“Brother Hua!”

In the distance, the northern Ocean Hall master’s entire body was already covered in blood. His entire person was incomparably old. After seeing this scene, he could not help but crack his eye sockets.

Lightning immortal Messenger took it into his hand and looked at him with a cruel expression, “Killing you is too easy on you. I’ll make you wish you were dead!” He said.

At this moment, a calm voice came from the void, “You dare to humiliate my friend?!”

### **Chapter 1334: kill them all!**

The voice was neither loud nor soft, but it reverberated between the heaven and earth without missing a single word, exploding in everyone’s mind.

At that moment, everyone stopped fighting at the same time and looked around in shock.

Under everyone’s gaze, several figures suddenly appeared from the void. It was ye chen and the others.

The lightning immortal Messenger suddenly raised his head and stared at ye chen and the others, his eyes full of shock.

With his cultivation base, he had not even noticed ye Chen's presence. If the latter had launched a sneak attack on him just now, the consequences would have been unimaginable ...

With the appearance of ye Chen and the others, the palace Master of the northern Sea Palace, Emperor Hua, and the rest of the ten-odd people immediately recognized them.

"Emperor Lord ye!!!"

"Emperor Lord ye!!!"

Voices of excitement and disbelief came from the mouths of the dozen or so people. Some were so excited that they cried, while some were shouting with all their might.

Ye Chen smiled at them, then his eyes turned cold. With a flash, he took a step toward the lightning immortal.

The lightning immortal Messenger's heart was filled with shock. He hurriedly retreated, his eyes fixed on ye Chen. "Who are you, Sir?!"

Ye Chen looked at the Thearch in his hand and said calmly, "Give me fellow Daoist Hua and I'll leave your corpse intact. Otherwise, I'll burn your bones and scatter your ashes!"

Lightning immortal Messenger's face was extremely gloomy!

He could not see through ye Chen's cultivation base. There was no fluctuation of spiritual energy in his body, but he gave him a sense of extreme danger.

His intuition told him that ye Chen was not to be trifled with.

At the thought of this, his expression changed several times. He immediately threw the great Xia Thearch in his hand at ye Chen.

At the same time, he retreated ten thousand feet away and pointed at the Xia Emperor, "Explode!"

In that split second, he had planted all the explosive lightning Yuan crystals he had collected in the body of the Xia Emperor. If they were to explode, they would be enough to raze a mountain to the ground.

However, what shocked him was that after the word "explode," there was no movement in the body of the great Xia Emperor.

On the other hand, ye Chen looked at him with a smile that was not a smile. Then, he pointed at the head of the great Xia Emperor and forcibly extracted the violent Thunder origin crystal.

"How is this possible?!"

The lightning immortal envoy's expression changed. He did not expect his technique to be so easily countered by ye Chen.

"This person is at least a late stage soul formation cultivator!"

A terrifying thought suddenly emerged in his mind. He no longer hesitated and immediately moved his body to escape.

He knew very well that he was only at the mid divine transformation realm and was no match for a late divine transformation realm cultivator.

“Swish ...”

At this moment, heaven and earth suddenly dimmed, and a huge spatial Rift crossing the void appeared behind him.

The lightning immortal envoy’s hair stood on end. He turned around and saw that ye chen had appeared behind him.

“Did I let you go?”

Ye chen looked at him calmly. His right hand grabbed at the air and reached toward the lightning immortal Messenger.

Lightning immortal Messenger roared and a terrifying electric light surged between his brows. However, before it could erupt, ye chen crushed his head with a palm.

Blood was spilled.

Lightning immortal Messenger’s soul quickly flew out of his broken body and turned into a small person. He was about to break through the sky and escape with a frightened expression.

“Collect!”

Ye Chen’s sleeves suddenly expanded as if they had been blown by a giant blower.

Then, a terrifying and irresistible suction force came, and lightning immortal’s soul was sucked into the sleeve while roaring.

This series of actions was as fast as lightning, and it was completed in almost the blink of an eye.

When everyone came back to their senses, they couldn’t help but look dazed, especially the people from the immortal Palace.

One of the five great immortal messengers of the immortal Palace, the mid divine transformation realm lightning immortal Messenger, was so easily suppressed by the other party?

“Run, run!!!”

“Run!” Someone cried out in shock, causing everyone present to completely break down. They all fled into the distance with ashen faces.

Ye Chen’s cold gaze swept across them one by one, then he looked at patriarch green spirit and the others.””Kill them all!!!”

“Yes!”

“Kill!” Patriarch green spirit and the sky ghost sect’s patriarchs immediately unleashed their soul formation stage cultivation and attacked the fleeing immortal Palace from three different directions.

Not long after, the world was covered in blood, and corpses piled up like mountains. There were no more survivors.

The northern Sea Palace Master and the others looked at this scene in a daze. They had never thought that the situation would be reversed so drastically.

Ye Chen rushed toward them and smiled guiltily. "Hall Master Zi, I'm sorry. I'm late!"

"Thank you for saving my life, Emperor Lord Ye!" After the northern Sea Palace Master regained his senses, he looked at him with an extremely complicated expression.

His eyes were filled with regret!

Who would have thought that the young man who had killed the Holy Lord of the Jade Lake would have grown to such an extent?

A powerful existence like the lightning immortal envoy, who made them feel hopeless and helpless, was as weak as an ant in Ye Chen's hands.

"Foster father!"

Shi Qianhan took a few steps forward and kneeled in front of the North Sea Palace Master. He said in tears, "It's great that you're not dead!"

Before he came here, he was already extremely worried about the northern Sea Palace Master. Now that he saw that the latter was only injured and not in any life-threatening danger, he could not help but cry tears of joy.

"Silly child ..."

Palace Master Beiming patted his shoulder heavily.

"Guye!"

As an excited voice rang out, a round and delicate figure fell into Ye Chen's arms.

Ye Chen's face stiffened, then he looked at Jiu'er in his arms, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. "You're already an adult, yet you're still so shameless?"

Jiu'er's face turned red, but she still held him tightly. Her beautiful eyes were misty. "Son-in-law, I thought I'd never see you again in my life ..."

The little girl was very aggrieved, and her tears flowed down. "The old man is dead. He was killed by the master of the immortal's Palace to protect me ..."

There were three people she was most grateful to in her life. The first was Mu Caiwei. It was Mu Caiwei who had adopted her. The second was Ye Chen, who had introduced her to cultivation.

The last one was the radiance forefather. The two of them were not related by blood, but the former treated her like his own granddaughter and would grant her every request. He even died for her.

"Alright, alright, aren't I here now?"

Ye Chen shook his head and gently pushed her away. Then, he looked at her and said, "Don't worry, I'll avenge the radiance forefather!"

He then turned around and looked at the remaining people. As expected, he did not see fairy Yuqing, the radiance forefather, and the others.

He sighed softly and looked at the North Sea Hall Master. "Hall Master Zi, do you know where old ancestor Yellow Spring and my parents are?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the northern Sea Palace Master and the others immediately rolled up their sleeves and looked at the divine Sense brand on their wrists.

"They're still alive!"

As he looked at the faint flickering light within the imprint, the northern Sea Hall Master could not help but exclaim in joy, "Emperor Lord Ye, they're still alive!!!"

### **Chapter 1335: The number one genius of the immortal's Palace!**

In the Western part of the Luotian territory, there was a winding mountain range that stretched for thousands of miles. This mountain range looked like a giant dragon sleeping on the ground.

At the bottom of the mountain range, there was a quiet Valley. The entrance of the valley was extremely narrow, only allowing two people to pass through at a time.

The nearby villagers called this place Dragon Whisker Valley.

Because the valley was filled with strange rocks and had many forks, if an ordinary person accidentally barged in, they would probably never be able to turn around for the rest of their lives. In addition, there were ferocious beasts guarding the entrance of the valley, so it became a forbidden area for the nearby villagers over time.

At this moment, the sky above Dragon Beard Valley was filled with dark clouds, as if the sky could collapse at any time. It was depressing and panicking ...

At the entrance of the valley, there was a large group of people standing in a forest, surrounding the entire Dragon Beard Valley so tightly that not even a drop of water could leak through. A majestic true energy filled the world, causing one's heart to feel a chill.

Almost one-third of the elite forces of the entire Luo Tian territory were gathered in this group. There were no less than five soul formation stage cultivators and countless nascent Soul Stage cultivators.

The world was silent.

No one dared to enter the valley, because anyone who entered would die a strange death. Even the soul formation realm cultivators were no exception.

"BOOM!"

In this stalemate, the void suddenly trembled violently and exploded. A hazy figure walked out of the void.

The figure was flowing with a dazzling divine light, making it impossible to look at it directly. It was as majestic as a mountain, causing many people to kneel on the ground uncontrollably.

No one could see the face of the figure clearly, but they could feel that it was a man, a young man, who was extremely powerful.

He was like an immortal who had descended to the mortal world, causing one's heart to tremble. The only thing that could be seen clearly was his eyes, which were as vast and deep as the stars.

The people of the immortal's Palace!

At the thought of this, everyone trembled violently and knelt down on the spot, not daring to show any disrespect.

Because in the purple sky Realm and the Luotian territory, the immortal Palace was a God. They ignored everything and all living beings looked up to them.

At this moment, a soul formation stage old Man in Black took a few steps forward and knelt down before the young man. He said with great respect, "Your Highness!"

As his voice fell, the hearts of the silent crowd were immediately set off in extreme shock.

Your Highness!

The young man from the celestial Palace, the only son of the master of the celestial Palace, Qi Huang, who was known as the number one genius of the purple sky Realm!

"He's in there?" the young figure looked into the valley.

He was a man of few words, as if he was looking down on everything. The moment he opened his mouth, everyone could feel that he was an extremely confident and powerful man.

The soul formation Stage Black-robed old man immediately nodded and said, "That's right. This person is hiding in there with his men. Because there's an old flood Dragon helping him in the valley, we can't attack ..."

"Are you the Dragon King of the southern mountains?"

Qi Huang seemed to be asking a question, but his gaze was fixed on the entrance of the valley. He said indifferently, "Dragon King of the southern mountains, how dare you help the enemies of My Immortal Palace?"

As soon as he said that, it was like a thunderous roar that rumbled between heaven and earth, causing the entire Valley to shake.

Everyone knelt even lower, trembling with fear. This was the dignity of the only son of the master of the immortal's Hall!



When someone heard the Dragon King of the southern mountains, he seemed to have thought of something and could not help but gasp.

10,000 years ago, the common people in the dang state had witnessed a flood dragon flying into the sky. It spoke the human language and summoned the clouds and rain, calling itself the Dragon King of the southern mountains.

After receiving the People's worship and worship, the flood Dragon rode a cloud and disappeared. He did not expect it to hide in Dragon whisker Valley.

"Your Highness Qi Huang, the heavens care for all living things, why must you be so ruthless?"

At the same time, an extremely old voice slowly came from the valley, "Why don't you give this old man some face and give up? This old man guarantees that they won't become enemies with your immortal Palace in the future!"

"You refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit!"

Qi Huang's gaze flickered, and he said calmly, "Today, your Dragon whisker Valley will be destroyed!!!"

As he spoke, his figure flickered, and his clothes tore open the void. He directly stepped on the air and headed towards the entrance of the valley.

"I'd like to see how you're going to stop me!"

His black hair was loose, and he had the aura of a sovereign.

"Chi ..."

At that moment, a huge hand suddenly slapped out from the valley. The huge hand reached the sky like a dark cloud covering the sun.

"You're so stubborn!"

"Hmph!" Qi Huang snorted coldly. A halberd suddenly appeared in his hand. The halberd glowed brightly and divine light surged as it struck out with unyielding force.

"Dang!"

Heaven and earth trembled, and the void collapsed. A Shocking Dark red bloomed, like blood spraying in the sky.

"Break!!!"

Qi Huang was incomparably terrifying. He held the halberd in the air and slashed at the entrance of the valley. A deafening sound was heard, and the heavens and earth shook.

"BOOM!!!"

The originally indestructible entrance to the valley was destroyed on the spot, and terrifying energy poured out like a flood.

As expected of the most monstrous successor of the immortal's Hall!

Countless people were terrified!

The next moment, Qi Huang held the halberd of the void and plunged into the valley in an overbearing manner.

“Keep up!!!”

Seeing that he had barged in alone, the remaining people of the immortal’s Hall looked at each other and then jumped in with killing intent.

Killing intent filled the air.

.....

In Dragon beard Valley, there was a thatched hut under a waterfall, and countless deer were happily playing outside the fence.

If one looked closely, they would see a middle-aged couple outside the thatched hut, staring at the deer in the distance.

The middle-aged couple were ye Chen’s parents.

Ye hai looked at the little deer in front of him, which was looking at him timidly. He could not help but think of ye chen and the little Mengmeng.

“I wonder where Xiao Chen is,” he sighed.

“Little Chen arrived at the purple sky World before us.”

“Logically speaking, there should have been some movement,” Wu Lan said worriedly. “But why is it so calm now?”

At this point, he seemed to have thought of something, and his face suddenly turned pale. “Old ye, do you think something happened to Chen?”

Ye hai suddenly became silent.

He had seen for himself how powerful the immortal’s Hall was. They had only sent two people and they had almost destroyed the entire ancient barren world.

Even the old ancestor was injured.

Thinking of this, ye hai couldn’t help but look up at the waterfall above his head, worried: “I wonder how the old ancestor’s injuries are recovering ...”

“The old ancestor has the help of that old Mister Nanling. He should be fine.” Wu Lan couldn’t help but comfort him, but she was also extremely worried.

“BOOM!”

Right at this moment, the whole Valley shook violently. Ye hai and his wife almost lost their balance as their faces changed.

The next moment!

A green ray of light shot over and turned into a gray-robed elder with white hair and long eyebrows.

The old man's eyebrows were like willow branches rippling in the wind. He held a Dragon-headed walking stick in his hand, and his body was trembling like a candle in the wind.

"Old Mister Nanling!"

Ye hai and Wu Lan immediately went up to him. Seeing the blood on the corner of the former's mouth, they couldn't help but worry, "Are you alright?"

### **Chapter 1336: the son of that old dog from the immortal's Hall**

"The formation I set up outside has been broken!"

A trace of blood seeped out from the corner of the long-browed elder's mouth. He sighed faintly and said, "The people of the immortal's Palace have broken in. For safety's sake, you two should leave quickly."

As soon as he said this, ye hai and Wu Lan's faces turned pale.

"I'm useless, that's all I have to say ..."

The long-browed old man shook his head and looked in the direction of the waterfall. His lips moved slightly. "Daoist netherworld ..."

Before he could finish, a weak voice came from the waterfall, "There's no need to say anymore. The old ancestor already knows."

They saw a young Man in Black shoot down from the waterfall, revealing old ancestor yellow spring's figure.

At this moment, old ancestor yellow spring's face was as pale as a sheet of paper. He couldn't help but look at the entrance of the valley with a cold gaze. "This group of people's noses are really dog 's. They found this place so quickly."

"Forefather, are you alright?" Ye hai said worriedly.

"I won't die!"

The old ancestor grinned and said to the long-browed elder, "Fellow Daoist Nanling, thank you for taking us in this time. The patriarch will never forget this."

"Old master ye, let's go."

After saying that, he waved his sleeve and immediately took ye hai and his wife away.

"Where are you going?!"

However, at this moment, a deafening voice suddenly exploded in the valley.

In an instant, a Golden Shadow streaked across the sky, approaching from afar, and finally stopping less than 1000 feet away from old ancestor yellow spring and the others.

It was Qi Huang.

He was tall, slender, and strong. His entire body was wrapped in hazy runes, making it impossible to see his true appearance. Only a pair of eyes that were like lightning could be seen.

His black hair was loose, and he held the halberd in his hand. He stood proudly in the world, as if he was looking down on everything in the world.

After him, countless figures with powerful auras turned into beams of light and shot over, surrounding old ancestor yellow spring and the others.

The killing intent almost shook the heaven and earth.

Ye hai and Wu Lan were terrified and desperate.

“Fellow Daoist netherworld, this man is the only son of the master of the immortal’s temple, Qi Daolin, the bi ‘an, Qi Huang!” The long-browed elder’s expression changed.

“So you’re the son of that old dog from the immortal’s Hall!”

Old ancestor yellow spring squinted his eyes and sized up Qi Huang. His eyes flickered with a cold light. “Your father only sent you. I’m really disappointed.”

Qi Huang’s expressionless face darkened slightly. The blurry runes on his body became more and more brilliant, and a faint power that made people tremble was emitted.

This was the first time someone had dared to speak to him in such a manner.

“Impudent!”

Before he could speak, an expert of the immortal Palace berated, “How dare you be so rude to His Highness?!!”

The rest of the experts from the immortal Palace stared at old ancestor yellow spring and the other three with murderous intent, as if they were waiting for Qi Huang’s order.

“Your dog is really good at barking.”

Old ancestor yellow spring ignored the man and fixed his eyes on Qi Huang. “I know that you won’t dare to come here alone. Call out the person who lost to me.”

“You’re that confident that I’m not your match?”

Qi Huang laughed noncommittally, and divine light surged from his body. “Back in the lower realm, although you killed Lord Feng of My Immortal’s Palace and destroyed Lord Huo’s physical body, you were also injured. I believe you don’t have much strength left, right?”

“You can try.”

Old ancestor yellow spring sneered as he looked into the sky and shouted, “Master Huo, this defeated opponent of yours is so scared of me that he doesn’t dare to show himself?”

As soon as he finished speaking, a sneer came from the void, "Little boy Huang Quan, do you only know how to use your sharp tongue?"

"Swish!"

As the voice fell, a red-robed man slowly walked out of the distorted void. His eyes were like two blazing Suns. As soon as he appeared, a terrifying heat emanated from his body.

He was one of the five great Hall Masters of the immortal's Hall, Lord Huo!

Seeing who it was, the people of the immortal's Palace who were kneeling on the ground trembled and knelt down on one knee.

There were a total of five Hall Masters in the immortal's Palace, and their strength was only second to the master of the immortal's Palace, Qi Daolin. They were all late soul formation cultivators and were proficient in the five elements 'super powers such as wind, fire, Thunder, lightning, and rain.

Some people were extremely shocked. His Highness Qi Huang and Palace Master Huo had to personally take action just to deal with an injured person.

"You defeated opponent, you were lucky to have your dog life back then!"

Old ancestor yellow spring looked at him disdainfully, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes. "I thought you would need a year or so to recover your physical body, but I didn't expect it to be so fast."

"Hahaha!"

The fire Palace Master burst out laughing, "Then I have to thank you, Your Highness, for finding me an excellent body and even giving me the one Sky Soul water to help me."

"One heavenly soul water?"

Hearing this, old ancestor yellow spring's pupils shrank. "I didn't expect your immortal Palace to have such a thing."

The so-called heavenly soul water was something that could help people return to the Yang world. If someone's physical body was destroyed, they could use the heavenly soul water to recover in an extremely long time.

Of course, the one heavenly soul water was not a divine medicine. It did not have the effect of bringing the dead back to life. If the other party died due to the end of his lifespan, the one heavenly soul water would be useless.

"Old man Nanling, how dare you take in rebels from the lower realm under the eyes of My Immortal Palace."

Palace Master Huo looked down at the long-browed elder, "Today is the day you die!"

The long-browed old man's expression changed slightly and then he sighed, "Alright, it seems like I can't hide from them today!"

Then, he took a step forward and rushed toward Palace Master Huo. "Palace Master Huo, if you were still at your peak, I might be a little afraid of you. However, although you've recovered your physical body from your injuries, your strength has also declined ..."

"Even though my strength has dropped, killing you is still as easy as flipping my hand ..." Palace Master Huo laughed coldly and attacked.

"Roar!"

Under everyone's gaze, the long-browed elder let out a long roar and transformed into a giant white flood Dragon that was more than 300 feet long.

Its huge body almost filled half of the sky and blocked all the light, causing the faces of many experts of the immortal Palace to change.

"A white flood Dragon that's about to reach the mid divine transformation stage? No wonder you have the confidence to go against My Immortal's Hall!"

Qi Huang glanced around and chuckled. He fixed his eyes on old ancestor yellow spring and said, "You are only at the early divine transformation realm, but you were able to kill Palace Master Feng, who was at the late divine transformation realm. You are quite capable."

As he said this, an unquestionable aura gushed out of his eyes. "I'll give you a chance now. If you're willing to submit to me, I can spare your life!"

"Little B \* stard, your tone isn't small."

"When I was dominating the world, your father was still in his mother's womb!" Old ancestor yellow spring was furious.

"What a pity ..."

Qi Huang wasn't angry at all. Instead, he looked at old ancestor yellow spring with pity. "I gave you the chance, but you didn't cherish it. Don't blame me ..." He said.

### **Chapter 1337: Old ancestor yellow spring's wish**

"Let's fight!"

Qi Huang muttered softly. His black hair was scattered, and the halberd in his hand immediately exploded with a terrifying power. It was as if a Celestial King had descended into the world, invincible.

"BOOM!"

The halberd tore through the air and slashed down at old ancestor yellow spring. Terrifying runes fluctuated violently one after another, shaking the sky.

It was as if the first strike was going to make the sky collapse.

So strong!

Is this the number one genius of the immortal's Palace?

Seeing this, the faces of the experts of the immortal's Palace changed drastically. They had a feeling that even a trace of that terrifying power was enough to destroy them.

They were not the only ones. Even the mid divine transformation realm experts from the immortal's Palace were extremely afraid of this.

"You two, back off!"

Old ancestor yellow spring's face was solemn. He waved his sleeve and sent ye hai and Wu Lan flying.

"Forefather, be careful!"

Ye hai worriedly warned.

He only hated himself for not having the strength to help the old ancestor. He could only be a burden to the old ancestor.

"Good!"

Old ancestor yellow spring took a deep breath. Ignoring the pain of his meridians being torn apart, he forcefully circulated his true essence and transformed it into a huge hand that slapped at the former.

Clang!

The void trembled and the sound was deafening. After the two terrifying forces collided, a loud explosion that was like a landslide and an earthquake erupted.

"Tap tap tap tap ..."

In that instant, Qi Huang took a few steps back. The void air spear in his hand was shaking.

Old ancestor yellow spring felt a numbing pain between his thumb and forefinger. He couldn't help but frown.

Qi Huang was indeed powerful. No wonder he was known as the number one genius of the immortal's Hall!

His attack just now was equivalent to a full-force attack from a mid divine transformation realm cultivator. It was enough to kill any mid divine transformation realm cultivator, but it only forced Qi Huang to take a few steps back.

Old ancestor yellow spring had a premonition that it would be difficult for him, an early divine transformation realm expert, to kill Qi Huang even if he was in his full body.

"Not bad!"

Qi Huang's Black hair danced in the air as he clenched the halberd in his hand. He looked at old ancestor yellow spring in admiration. "He's still able to unleash such power even after suffering such heavy injuries."

At this point, he couldn't help but shake his head. "However, it's a pity that you won't be able to use that kind of attack many times."

"Swish!"

The void trembled and Qi Huang disappeared instantly. He split the sky and appeared on the left side of old ancestor yellow spring. The halberd swept across the sky and slashed at his left arm.

"Is this the void great splitting slash?"

Some of the experts from the immortal's Hall who saw this scene were stunned at first, and then they couldn't help but cry out, "Your Highness has actually cultivated this divine ability?"

Old ancestor yellow spring dodged the fatal blow calmly. He opened his mouth and spat out a black flying sword that turned into a dark light.

The ghostly light pierced through the air, carrying a faint sense of destruction.

Qi Huang's expression changed slightly. He was very decisive and quickly retreated. At the same time, he waved the halberd of the void in his hand and slashed at the dark light.

"BOOM!!!"

A terrifying energy burst out. Old ancestor yellow spring was the first to be knocked out by the energy.

"Pfft!"

Blood flowed out of his mouth, and his face was pale. "F \* ck you, if the patriarch wasn't injured and his true essence hadn't been exhausted, you wouldn't be so arrogant!"

"Forefather!"

In the distance, ye hai and Wu Lan couldn't help but exclaim when they saw the old ancestor vomiting blood. They couldn't help but rush over and help him up.

"Forefather, are you alright?"

Wu Lan was on the verge of tears. "You don't have to worry about us. Hurry up and leave. They definitely can't stop you ..."

Old ancestor yellow spring had done a lot for them, and they couldn't bear to see him die to save them.

"Old ancestor, the two of us are just a burden to you. You can leave, we won't blame you."

"As long as you see Chen in the future and ask him to take revenge for us, that'll be enough," ye hai said with tears in his eyes.

"What a touching scene ..."

As a mocking voice was heard, Qi Huang walked over again and looked down at the three of them.

Qi Huang looked at old ancestor yellow spring as if he was looking down on an ant. "I told you, you're no match for me when you're injured."



Old ancestor yellow spring's expression changed, 'are we going to force me to use that move?'

In his previous life, he was a tribulation passing stage powerhouse, so he naturally had countless life-saving methods. However, he would only use them as a last resort.

"It's over ..."

"Die!" Qi Huang muttered as he swung the halberd in his hand toward the three of them. Terrifying energy whistled through the air.

Wu Lan leaned tightly in ye Hai's arms. The latter's face was also filled with despair. He held her tightly and smiled bitterly. "Little Chen, you unfilial son. I'm about to die, and you're not coming to see me off ..."

Looking at this scene, the struggle in old ancestor yellow spring's eyes disappeared and was replaced by determination. He murmured, "Fellow Daoist ye, if the old ancestor doesn't die, you must find 1800 young models for the old ancestor ..."

Just as his hand seals were changing wildly, the void in front of him suddenly twisted violently.

Then, the wind and clouds changed, and Thunder rumbled in all directions.

Vaguely, a thin figure seemed to shoot out from the distorted space and appeared in the sky above them.

"That's ..."

Old ancestor yellow spring froze and looked at the blurry figure in a daze. "Fellow Daoist ye?"

"It's that little brat, little Chen?"

Ye hai, who was already in despair, was also stunned. Then, he could not help but smile bitterly, "Is it an illusion before death?"

At the same time, sanctum master Huo, the long-browed elder, and countless experts of the immortal Palace, who were fighting, suddenly looked up at the figure in the void.

In the void, a thin figure stood proudly. He merely extended two fingers and caught Qi Huang's halberd of the void that was slashing down at high speed.

Qi Huang was shocked.

Before he could react, the figure flicked his finger lightly, and Qi Huang felt his arm go numb.

"BOOM!"

The halberd immediately made a loud noise and then turned into fragments, accompanied by the spiritual power of the spiritual treasure.

He caught the halberd with his bare hands!

Spirit weapon shattering with two fingers?

The terrifying attack from the number one genius of the immortal's Hall, Qi Huang, was broken so easily?

"Pfft!"

Qi Huang spat out a mouthful of blood, his face pale and aghast.

The world suddenly fell silent.

Ye Chen landed on the ground and looked at his father, Ye Hai, as if he did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Dad, how am I an unfilial son?"

"Xiao Chen, is it ... Is it really you?" Ye Hai rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

He had only said those words to vent the despair in his heart. He had not expected Ye Chen to appear the moment he shouted.

Wu Lan even cried tears of joy.

Ye Chen smiled and turned to look at Old Ancestor Yellow Spring. The latter was dumbfounded. Ye Chen said with a faint smile.

"Old ancestor, I heard your wish. Don't worry, after this time, this Ye will satisfy you!"

.....

### **Chapter 1338: I want everyone to pay the price today!**

In the sky above Dragon Beard Valley, the wind and clouds rolled and the earth trembled.

Under everyone's gaze, the thin figure stood quietly on the ground, allowing the monstrous storm to hit him without moving.

When he saw Ye Chen's face clearly, Old Ancestor Yellow Spring finally squeezed out a smile from his tense expression. "It's good that you're here. At least I didn't let you down ..."

After saying that, his head tilted to the side and he fell heavily to the ground, as if he had fainted.

Ye Chen quickly stepped forward to help him up and transferred a trace of spirit Qi into his body. His originally calm face now had a trace of solemnity.

Ye Hai also quickly walked over and said worriedly, "Little Chen, is the ancestor alright?"

"He's seriously injured."

Ye Chen let out a heavy breath and frowned. "All the meridians in my body are broken, and my primordial spirit is almost exhausted. If I had come a step later, the consequences ..."

As soon as he said that, Ye Hai and Wu Lan couldn't help but shed tears. They looked extremely guilty, "It's all our fault. If it wasn't to protect your mother and me, the old ancestor wouldn't have ..."

“Xiao Chen, you can’t let anything happen to the ancestor. The ancestor has done the ye family a great favor ...” Wu Lan burst into tears.

“Chi ...”

At this time, the void trembled violently, and then several figures shot over and finally landed beside ye chen.

They were ye Wushuang and the others who had arrived later.

Seeing the miserable look of the great ancestor, even ye Wushuang was shocked, ““What’s wrong, ancestor?””

“Take good care of him!”

Ye chen took out a medicinal pill and fed it to the great ancestor. Then, he handed it over to the great ancestor and said coldly, ““Today, I want everyone to pay the price!””

With that, he turned around slowly, his eyes suddenly filled with endless anger and coldness.

He walked out slowly and looked up at Qi Huang in the distance. A cold smile appeared on his face, and it seemed like he was filled with killing intent.

The temperature between heaven and earth seemed to have cooled down at that moment.

Qi Huang looked at ye chen with a dark expression. ““Who are you? How dare you interfere in the affairs of My Immortal Palace?””

He frowned slightly, feeling that he could not see through ye chen. This was the reason why he was on high alert.

“Your Highness, he’s the rebel of the lower realm, ye chen!”

Lord Huo of the immortal’s Hall rushed over from the distance and stood side by side with ye chen. He stared at ye chen coldly. “The wind immortal Messenger died at the hands of this person.”

“Oh? So you’re also a rebel from the ancient barren world!”

When Qi Huang heard this, he seemed to recall something and immediately reevaluated ye chen. He sneered, ““My Immortal Palace has spent a lot of effort to find you. I thought you were hiding, but I didn’t expect you to show up again.””

“Since I’ve appeared, you don’t need to leave. Consider it a gift from me to the immortal Palace.”

Ye chen laughed out of anger. A cold glint flashed in his eyes. Then, he took a step forward and charged straight at Qi Huang.

“BOOM!”

It was this seemingly ordinary step that caused the void to collapse. At the same time, there was a murderous intent that soared into the sky.

At that moment, Qi Huang's expression finally changed. Under ye Chen's aura lock, he felt a chill run down his spine.

He had only ever felt this kind of feeling from his father, the master of the immortal's Hall. Even the Masters of the five great halls had never given him this feeling.

"Your Highness, step back. Leave this person to me!"

At the crucial moment, sanctum master Huo shouted. Then, his body swayed and he took the initiative to meet ye chen. A terrifying pressure immediately erupted.

His late divine transformation realm cultivation base was completely revealed!

"You're looking for death!"

Ye chen snorted coldly. At this moment, his eyes shone and his killing intent soared. He no longer hid his cultivation base.

He wanted to kill this person completely.

"BOOM!"

He threw out a punch, and it actually stirred up a hurricane, accompanied by lightning and thunder. The power was amazing, as if the sky was falling and the earth was splitting.

"So he's only at the mid deity transformation stage."

Upon sensing ye Chen's cultivation base, he sneered." "A mere mid divine transformation realm cultivator dares to attack me?!"

"BOOM!"

He also threw a punch forward, which immediately turned into a huge fist force wrapped in terrifying flames." "Fire God's fury!"

All the water vapor in the world evaporated.

"BOOM!"

Heaven and earth trembled, and the air trembled as a terrifying true energy storm swept out.

Seeing this scene, Qi Huang and the other members of the immortal's Palace, ye Wushuang, patriarch green spirit, and the others were all frozen in place.

One of them was a mid divine transformation realm rebel from the lower realm, while the other was a late divine transformation realm Lord from the immortal Palace, Lord Huo.

Who won and who lost?

In particular, patriarch green spirit and the others were forced to submit to ye chen. If ye chen was no match for them, one could imagine how miserable their future would be.

"Dang!"

With a huge explosion, the two fists collided heavily. Sparks flew everywhere, and the power shook the sky.

“Swish!”

At that moment, everyone felt a sharp pain in their eardrums and their eyes felt like they were being burned. They couldn't help but squint their eyes and even blocked their hearing. Otherwise, their eardrums would have been shattered.

“Tap tap tap tap ...”

Under everyone's gazes, they saw that the body of the Lord of the Fire Hall seemed to have suffered a heavy blow as he was sent flying 10000 feet away. Then, he let out a muffled groan.

The bones and flesh of his right hand exploded, and hot blood dripped onto the ground, burning everything. It was a shocking sight.

On the other hand, ye chen was like a towering ancient tree rooted to the ground. His white hair was scattered and his cold eyes were soul-stirring.

His fist glowed with a blinding golden light, and his blood Qi surged. He looked like a Celestial King who had descended to the mortal world.

Almost at the same time, many people's expressions changed. Even Qi Huang, who had retreated to the side to watch the battle, was no exception.

In the first exchange between him and ye chen, hallmaster Huo was actually at a disadvantage?

How was this possible? One was at the mid divine transformation realm while the other was at the late divine transformation realm. They were on completely different levels.

Countless people were in disbelief!

“What powerful physical strength!”

After struggling to nullify the terrifying force of ye Chen's punch on his body, he could not help but gasp and look at ye chen again.””I now believe that you have the ability to kill that useless wind immortal Messenger.”

“However, no matter how strong your physical body is, you're still only at the mid divine transformation realm. What can you do to me?”

“BOOM!”

He suddenly let out a long roar, then put his hands together and roared,””Flame avatar, urgent as the law command, condense!!!”

As his voice fell ...

“Boom boom boom ...”

Endless flames spurted out from his palms and gathered in front of him, forming a fire Shadow.

The flaming shadow was about 30 meters tall, and it seemed to be a mysterious creature born from the lava. It seemed to want to destroy everything.

“Is this the flame avatar of the fire Lord?”

Seeing this, some experts from the immortal Palace couldn't help but take in a cold breath, “It's said that master Huo once went deep into the Earth's core and found a strange egg born in lava in a world of lava. He then refined it into a Dharmakaya ...”

### **Chapter 1339: Clouds with a flip of the hand, Thunder with a flip of the hand!**

“The fire Palace Lord is getting serious!”

Qi Huang's eyes narrowed slightly. When he looked at Ye Chen again, there was a hint of arrogance in his eyes. “Among the five Palace Masters of the immortal Palace, Palace Master Huo's strength can be said to be the strongest. I'd like to see how you'll die,”

“BOOM!”

In an instant, the huge flame shadow strode toward Ye Chen.

With every step it took, a few huge pits would appear on the ground, one of which was charred black.

“What's so difficult about killing you?!”

Ye Chen's killing intent was revealed. His hair flew up in anger and his eyes emitted cold lightning. With a raise of his hand, terrifying lightning poured out of his palm.

“Clouds with a flip of the hand, Thunder with a flip of the hand!”

He seemed to be singing a death chant, and he was serious. “Universe collapsing lightning strike!!!”

“Boom boom boom!!!”

In an instant, a sea of lightning gathered, and the aura was destructive, making everyone's hair stand on end.

“Who's that?”

Seeing this, everyone's expression changed.

Heaven's might!

The might of the heavens!

Under such a terrifying scene, countless people felt tiny from the bottom of their hearts. They couldn't help but prostrate on the ground.

“Thunder technique? The Thunder celestial Messenger's Thunder technique!”

At that moment, the expression of the palace Master Huo changed drastically.

He had never thought that someone else could master such a violent Thunder method besides the Thunder immortal Messenger of the immortal Palace.

“Die!”

Ye Chen’s palm shot out. Endless lightning gathered into a giant lightning palm like a cloud that hung from the sky. It whizzed toward the flaming Phantom.

“Roar!”

The fire Shadow roared and its arms stretched across the sky, heading straight for the lightning palm as if it wanted to tear it apart.

“BOOM!”

The giant lightning palm landed on his body, and a faint cry of pain exploded in the void, followed by an ear-piercing crackling sound.

Under everyone’s gaze, the flames were completely wrapped in lightning, and the figure fell heavily to the ground.

“Boom boom boom ...”

In an instant, the area within a thousand Zhang \*(3.33m per Zhang) radius was completely burned.

“Waa ...”

Sanctum master Huo’s face turned pale. He couldn’t help but spit out a mouthful of blood and his expression became extremely dispirited.

His practicing body was destroyed, and he was also seriously injured.

Deathly silence, the world suddenly fell into a deathly silence!

He was defeated. Even though he was a late divine transformation realm cultivator, he was still defeated by a mid divine transformation realm cultivator after he displayed his flame avatar?

“How is this possible?!!”

Countless people were in disbelief.

Qi Huang’s originally confident expression froze, his handsome features becoming slightly distorted.””He’s also at the mid divine transformation realm, but why is he able to fight against the divine fire Temple master?!”

“Why?”

It was almost roaring!

He, Qi Huang, had only cultivated for 1000 years and had already reached the mid divine transformation realm. He was known as the number one prodigy in the immortal’s Palace and even the purple sky Realm!

Even so, he could only fight to a draw with sanctum master Huo at most. However, ye chen, who was also at the mid divine transformation realm, had defeated sanctum master Huo!

This was something he could not accept.

“It’s over!”

Ye Chen’s killing intent soared. His huge hand slammed toward the other. He wanted to kill the other party completely!

“Pfft!”

Caught off guard, Palace Master Huo was struck heavily. He let out a blood-curdling screech as his body flew out heavily and crumbled on the spot.

“Whoosh!”

His primordial spirit quickly escaped from it as if to escape, but he saw ye Chen’s arms fold!

“BOOM!”

A terrifying vortex immediately appeared in the void, and an irresistible devouring power swept out.

“No!”

The primordial Spirit of the Lord of fire roared unwillingly. However, it was sucked into the vortex in an instant, and its soul was completely destroyed.

At that moment, the entire world was deathly silent.

Everyone looked at this scene in horror, and their eyes were filled with disbelief.

He was dead!

One of the five Grand Hall Masters of the immortal’s Hall, Hall Master Huo, was dead!

Moreover, his soul had been destroyed!

How could this be possible?

Countless people were roaring in their hearts.

Patriarch green spirit and the others, who had been nervous, were so excited that they almost cried out.

They had never thought that ye chen would be so powerful that he could kill the Almighty Lord Huo with his mid-stage soul formation cultivation base!

“Palace Master Huo!”

Qi Huang roared in anger.

Before this, he had killed two Hall Masters of the immortal’s Hall and seriously injured one. Then, he killed another Hall Master and seriously injured another.

Ye chen had killed another temple Lord!



After careful calculation, there was only one left of the five Palace Masters of the immortal's Palace, and this Palace Master was still in a half-crippled state.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a cold gaze lock onto him.

His body tensed up and he looked at ye chen, who was walking toward him, with an ugly expression.

"You're the son of the master of the immortal's Hall?" ye chen asked as he walked.

"So what if I am?"

Qi Huang snorted coldly, not willing to show weakness. "The immortal's Palace has underestimated you and the ancient barren world. First, it was ye Dongli, then it was the zombie known as kun, then it was the old ancestor yellow spring, and finally, it was you."

At this point, he couldn't help but narrow his eyes. "I have to say, the heavens really favor you bunch of lower realm rebels."

"Rebel?"

Ye chen sneered. "I like this name. What's rebellious? even if it's heaven-defying, your immortal's Palace will still be destroyed in the hands of us rebels."

"What big words!"

"Hmph!" A cold sneer was heard, and more than a dozen powerful auras came from all directions, protecting Qi Huang.

These twelve people were all at the early divine transformation realm, and they were all wearing the uniform of the immortal Palace. All of them unleashed their cultivation.

"Your Highness, leave this person to us!"

The leader of the group, a sinister-looking old man, said respectfully. He then looked at ye chen with a cold gaze. "This person must have used up some of his energy after fighting with hallmaster Huo. I don't believe that we, twelve early divine transformation realm cultivators, can't kill him together!"

The expressions of patriarch green spirit and the others changed.

"Do you think we're dead?" ye Wushuang's sword Qi was like a rainbow.

The elder's expression changed.

If ye Wushuang had not spoken, he would have ignored the former. Now, it seemed that ye Chen's side still had ye Wushuang, patriarch Azure spirit, patriarch of the sky ghost sect, and fairy thousand illusion, five early divine transformation realm cultivators.

"All of you, back down!"

Ye chen spoke slowly, his indifferent voice chilling to the bone. "I'd like to see if they can kill me!!!"

"Alright!" Ye Wushuang could not help but smile.

Then, under everyone's gaze, he retreated to a distance and held the little fellow Mengmeng in his arms, acting as if he would not interfere.

"Arrogant!!!"

The elder was overjoyed, but he was even more furious: ""Everyone, no matter how strong this person is, he's still a mid divine transformation realm expert. Let's join forces and kill him!

"Kill!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a black-robed old man made his move. His consciousness was like an ocean, like a vast ocean, surging toward ye chen.

"Do it!"

In an instant, the remaining eleven people attacked together, taking out their spiritual treasures and divine powers. In an instant, a terrifying aura swept through the void, as if the world had just been created.

The battle was about to start!

**Chapter 1340: I can kill my way into your immortal's Hall now!**

Ye Chen's white hair streaked across the sky. His clothes fluttered in the wind, and the light in his eyes was as bright as the stars.

He struck out with his palm, and the sinister old man, who was the first to attack him with his spiritual sense, let out a loud cry. His physical body collapsed on the spot and turned into a bloody mist.

This scene instantly shocked the remaining eleven people. However, the arrow had already been nocked and could not be fired, so no one retreated.

As members of the immortal's Hall, they were very clear about the means of the immortal's Hall. Betrayers and deserters would face a fate worse than death.

"Kill!"

Seven or eight of the eleven men charged at ye chen while the remaining three used their Yin poison techniques, ready to ambush ye chen at any time.

Ye chen stood tall and strong. He was not afraid of the eleven people's joint attack. He took a step forward and leaped over.

"Swish!"

He stretched out his hand. It seemed like he did not use much strength, but the void trembled slightly and collapsed.

An early divine transformation realm cultivator in the lead suddenly found that he could no longer move his body. He could only watch as ye Chen's big hand approached him.

The terrifying and boundless killing intent was like the reverse of the Galaxy, falling on him, causing the depths of his soul to tremble.

“Pfft!”

As the palm landed, the former was directly smashed into pieces by ye Chen’s palm, creating a large flower of blood in the void.

Seeing this scene, the rest of the people were completely stunned!

They had only exchanged blows for a short while, and many of them had not even gotten close to ye chen, yet two early divine transformation realm cultivators had already died?

“Don’t be afraid. Even if we escape now, we won’t be able to escape the punishment of the immortal Palace. Rather than that, we might as well fight to the death.”

Someone shouted.

Without waiting for them to react, ye chen walked toward them step by step. His intense killing intent caused the remaining ten astral bodies to tremble.

Some of them wanted to escape, but when they thought of the methods of the immortal Palace, they couldn’t help but tremble and their eyes were filled with madness.

“BOOM!”

Ye chen rushed into the group of ten in an instant. In his hand, a thousand-foot saber ray immediately bloomed and slashed toward the ten people.

One of the early divine transformation realm cultivators panicked to the extreme. His lips moved slightly, “Spare me ...”

“Pfft!”

Before he could finish, he was torn to pieces by the sharp saber radiance. Even his primordial spirit did not manage to escape.

Another person had died!

In the distance, patriarch green spirit and the others saw this scene, and the fear in their hearts rose to the highest point.

He was too strong!

The three of them could not help but look at each other. They were secretly glad that they had chosen to submit to ye chen from the beginning!

Otherwise, his soul would have been scattered by now.

Meanwhile, Qi Huang, who had retreated far away, was trembling. His eyes twitched as he watched ye chen slaughter the soul formation cultivators like an ancient god of death.

In almost every breath, an early divine transformation realm cultivator would die on the spot without being able to resist at all.

“How could such a person be born from the lower realm’s barbarians?”

“Even ye Dongli from 10000 years ago can’t compare to this person!!!” Qi Huang was practically roaring.

The jealousy in his eyes almost materialized. “We’re both mid divine transformation realm cultivators, but why can’t I do what he did ...”

“If this continues, I might really die Here.”

Thinking of this, his expression couldn’t help but change. Then, he actually left the people of the celestial Temple and turned to escape.

At this moment, a white-robed young man suddenly appeared in front of him and blocked his way.””You can’t leave.”

“You think you can stop me?!!”

Qi Huang sneered and the blurry runes on his body immediately burst out. Then, he suppressed ye Wushuang with a terrifying pressure.

“Swish!”

Ye Wushuang held the little guy calmly. His left hand turned into a peerless godly sword and he slashed out.

The space was cut into two by the sword, leaving only a beam of peerless sword Qi that was like a 10000-foot long horse that whizzed toward Qi Huang.

“BOOM!”

A deafening explosion was heard.

“Tap tap tap tap ...”

Ye Wushuang took two steps back.

Qi Huang also took a step back, his eyes fixed on ye chen. He had thought that ye chen was just an exception. He did not expect the white-robed young man in front of him to have such a terrifying cultivation in the sword.

“Ah!”

An extremely shrill scream was heard.

Qi Huang could not help but turn around and see the last early divine transformation realm cultivator’s body being crushed by ye chen.

At this moment, all 12 soul formation realm cultivators from the immortal’s Palace had been killed.

Qi Huang’s body immediately stiffened. Even though he was mentally prepared, he did not expect it to happen so quickly.

Ye Chen was still as graceful as before. He was spotless and his white hair fluttered as he walked toward the former.

"I'm sorry, all the experts of your immortal Palace are dead. "

Ye Chen closed in step by step, his eyes filled with extreme killing intent. "No one can protect you now."

"You dare to kill me?"

Qi Huang's heart gradually sank, and he said sternly, "Don't forget, your woman is still in the hands of My Immortal Palace, and your brother ..."

"Hehe ..."

Ye Chen's throat let out a mocking sound. "Don't worry, I won't kill you, at least not for now, because you're my bargaining chip ..."

He reached out his hand and grabbed at Qi Huang. At the same time, he sealed the space around him, not giving him a chance to escape.

"You want to capture me?"

Qi Huang's expression changed slightly, and a crazed look poured out of his eyes. "I don't believe that you still have the strength to fight!!!"

He had chosen to burn his lifespan to attack Ye Chen. He had chosen to risk his life.

"A last-ditch struggle!"

Ye Chen snorted coldly. His right hand was like a knife, and with lightning speed, he slashed at the man's neck.

At that moment, a strange look flashed across the seemingly crazy Qi Huang's eyes, and he suddenly said, "Explode!"

"BOOM!"

In an instant, his arms exploded and turned into a strange blood mist. The blood mist did not dissipate, but gathered in the void and formed a blood formation.

The blood-red formation spun rapidly, like a ferocious beast opening its bloody mouth, and directly sucked him in.

"You want to escape?!!"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. His large hand stretched out for thousands of feet, trying to stop her.

"BOOM!"

However, at that moment, a loud noise came from behind him. Then, he heard Ye Wushuang's shout, "Be careful!"

In the air, a peerless divine sword suddenly broke through the air and stabbed toward Ye Chen's back with a terrifying sword Qi.

As soon as the sword was drawn, the world dimmed.

“Break!!!”

Ye Chen’s eyes narrowed. He suddenly turned around and threw a punch at the peerless divine sword that was coming at him with a thunderous momentum.

Ding ...

Along with the explosion of bright flames.

Ye Chen’s entire body was sent flying thousands of feet away, and the peerless divine sword also collapsed into countless sword glows and disappeared.

“Big brother, are you alright?”

Ye Wushuang hurried over.

“I’m fine!”

Ye Chen nodded slightly and looked at the blood-red formation in the air again but realized that it had long disappeared with Qi Huang’s figure.

“Old dog of the immortal’s Palace, you father and son are really cunning!”

A thunderous voice came out of his mouth, “So what if you’ve saved your son? I’ll kill my way into your immortal’s Hall with my sword now!”

“Boom ...”

A terrifying Thunderbolt suddenly appeared in the void, and then an extremely old voice rang out, “I’ll wait for you!”