

## Genius 1341

### Chapter 1341: Purple clouds in turmoil, four regions in shock!

“I’ll wait for you!”

This voice seemed to have transcended reincarnation and came from the endless starry sky. It was extremely deep and vast.

This sudden scene also shocked everyone. They had not expected anyone to attack ye chen at this point.

“It’s ... It’s the master of the immortal’s Hall!”

Patriarch green spirit and the others trembled as if they had thought of something. Their eyes were filled with fear.

Even the sky ghost sect’s patriarch and the others beside him were no exception.

He was too strong!

The sword just now had caused them extreme pressure and shock to their souls. Even if it was just a trace of aura that seeped out, it made them feel like their souls were about to fly away.

Ye Wushuang let out a long and angry roar. His black hair turned red at a speed that was visible to the naked eye. It was as stunning as fresh blood.

“Get out here!!!”

His white robe fluttered and his red hair covered the sky. He looked into the void and let out a god-like roar!

However, after that voice, the world returned to peace, and even Qi Huang disappeared along with the blood-red formation.

“He didn’t come with his true body. He must have used his flying sword to cross the border and attack me!”

Ye Chen’s eyes were fixed on the spot where Qi Huang had disappeared. He could not help but sneer. “This father and son are really cunning. One made me think he was going to risk his life, but he cut off his arms and used a blood sacrifice secret technique to escape.”

“Even so, the master of the immortal’s Hall knew that Qi Huang couldn’t escape from me, so he chose the most critical moment to attack me ...”

Upon hearing this, ye Wushuang’s aura dissipated and his red hair turned white again. He said, “Big brother, was that the master of the immortal’s Hall?”

It should be him!”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered imperceptibly. “From that attack just now, this person’s strength should be at the peak of the soul formation stage!”

“A Paragon of the soul formation stage ...”

Ye Wushuang’s face suddenly turned serious, “Big brother, you’ve only just recovered to the mid divine transformation realm. If you were to fight him, I’m afraid that you’ll have a tough battle ahead of you.”

“No matter what, even though Qi Huang managed to escape, we’ve finally gotten a clear idea of the master of the immortal’s Hall’s strength.”

Ye Chen nodded slightly, then his gaze reverberated between heaven and earth, finally settling on the motionless Army of the immortal’s Hall. A cold light emerged in his eyes. “Kill them all!”

Then, he landed on the ground and carried old ancestor yellow spring into the mountain. He set up a formation to heal old ancestor yellow spring.

As soon as he left, the scene immediately broke out into a fight again. Patriarch green spirit and the others took action one after another, trying their best to kill the Army of the immortal Palace.

In an instant, blood flowed like a river.

At this point, patriarch green spirit and the others no longer had any concerns. After all, they and the immortal’s Hall were in a situation where they would fight to the death.

At the same time, the news about Dragon whisker Valley spread across the four regions at lightning speed and immediately set off a shocking storm.

“He killed Lord Huo of the immortal Palace with a terrifying Thunder spell!”

“The 12 early divine transformation realm experts of the immortal’s Hall have been killed!”

“He forced the young master of the immortal’s Hall, Qi Huang, to cut off his arms and perform a blood sacrifice to escape. He survived the fatal blow from the master of the immortal’s Hall, Qi Daolin ...”

This piece of shocking news swept through the entire purple sky Realm in an instant.

“Who is this Ye Chen?”

“I heard that this man came from the lower realm, the ancient barren world. He’s only in his twenties, but he’s already killed Lord Huo, one of the five Lords of the immortal’s Hall. He’s even killed 12 early divine transformation realm experts of the immortal’s Hall. He’s terrifying!”

“He killed early divine transformation realm cultivators as if he was slaughtering dogs. This man is simply too powerful. Even the murderer who was wanted by the immortal Palace a few days ago can’t be compared to him, right?”

Countless people were talking about it. The higher-ups of the major cultivation sects and cultivation families were all shocked.

The news was too shocking. For a time, all the forces sent people to try to find out Ye Chen’s background.

Since the establishment of the immortal’s Hall, it had suppressed the purple sky Realm with absolute force and Supreme means.

Regardless of whether it was a cultivation sect or a cultivation family, they all had to worship him and look up to him.

It could be said that in the entire purple sky Realm, the immortal's Palace was the heavens and the immortals. No one dared to show any disrespect.

Over the past 10000 years, countless people had tried to fight against the immortal Palace, but all of them had died, like ants trying to shake a big tree.

Even ye Dongli from 10000 years ago had only just killed two celestial envoys before he was suppressed by the master of the immortal Palace.

But now, there was someone who could make the immortal's Hall pay such a heavy price. How could everyone not be shocked?

"This man has killed so many experts of the immortal Palace and greatly damaged the immortal Palace. He will definitely suffer the endless anger of the immortal Palace ...."

Some old monsters who had been living in seclusion shook their heads and said, "Can he change the situation of the zicang field for the past ten thousand years?"

"The lower realm's barbarian land can actually give birth to such a monster."

"What a pity," a patriarch said in shock. "If this person could keep a low profile for thousands of years, he might really have the ability to shake the immortal Palace."

"This man is dead for sure. Fighting the immortal's Hall by himself is like an ant trying to shake a big tree!" Some of the forces that were not optimistic shook their heads.

"The purple sky Realm is going to be in chaos."

When the higher-ups of the sect received the news, they couldn't help but take a deep breath in shock. "From now on, immortal fist position sect will be closed for 100 years. Nobody is allowed to go out!"

"The sky severing sect will seal our mountain for a hundred years!"

"The Yuchi family of the wood River will seal our mountain for a hundred years!"

"....."

It was as if this order was being sent to every corner of the purple sky Realm at the same time.

Everyone had anticipated that there would be a battle between ye chen and the immortal's temple. In order not to be dragged into it, they had to seal the mountain.

However, there were also forces loyal to the immortal's Hall who went to the immortal's Hall one after another, as if they were ready to listen to orders at any time.

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Sunset region, Cangwu Qin family.

“What? Mr. Ye killed a master of the immortal’s Palace? And even massacred 12 soul formation stage cultivators from the immortal’s Hall?”

Qin Cang and the others who received the news were completely stunned.

Whether it was the Lord of the immortal’s Hall or the soul formation stage cultivators, they were like Immortals to them. Now, ye chen had slaughtered them as if he was cutting grass?

I didn’t expect Mr. Ye to come from the lower realm.”

“Didn’t the ancestral records say that the people of the lower realm are all barbarians? why are they still cultivating martial arts?” Qin Xue’s beautiful eyes opened wide.

“My Qin family has made a mistake.”

Qin Cang and the few Qin family elders looked at each other. They could see a trace of shock in each other’s eyes.

Before this, they had mistaken ye chen for the young master of the green spirit sect. Later, at the banquet at the city Lord’s residence in Zhaoge city, ye Chen’s identity was exposed by the real young master of the green spirit sect.

At that time, they felt that they were finished.

They did not expect ye chen to kill the young master of the green spirit sect, kill the powerhouses from the four major sects, and even kill the sky ghost sect’s patriarch, forcing the green spirit sect’s patriarch to submit.

Even so, they still felt that ye chen was not a match for the Thunder immortal who guarded the sunset region.

Because Thunder immortal Messenger was a member of the immortal Palace!

However, before they could hear anything about Thunder immortal, they received the news that ye chen had killed the master of the immortal’s Hall.

How could they not be shocked?

### **Chapter 1342: The master of the immortal’s Hall, Qi Daolin!**

The heavenspan mountain of the allheaven territory!

Tongtian mountain was located in the center of the Luotian domain. It was surrounded by more than a dozen spiritual mountains and was close to the sea in the South. It was said that a rare treasure from outer space had fallen here tens of thousands of years ago, and then the immortal Palace was born.

As far as the eye could see, a boundless spiritual mist filled the mountain, and essence Qi gushed like dragons, embellishing the beautiful spiritual mountain that covered tens of thousands of miles like a paradise on earth.

In the mountain, there was a huge Palace that looked like a heavenly Palace. It was extremely magnificent, solemn, and majestic.

The atmosphere in the core of the palace was very heavy.

If one looked carefully, one would see a figure sitting on the ground. The figure was wearing a purple-gold robe, had a head of silver hair, and his eyes were slightly closed.

Although he did not move and there was no true energy fluctuation on his body, the pressure that he faintly emitted caused the surrounding void to freeze.

“I miscalculated ...”

With a murmuring sound, the figure slowly opened his eyes. A Thunderbolt suddenly appeared in his eyes, as if he was surprised.

This person was the master of the immortal’s temple, the bi ‘an, Qi Daolin!

At the same time, a hoarse and old voice sounded in the void again, “This kid is outside of my calculations. Perhaps this is a trap set up by the heavenly Dao back then.”

“The heavenly Dao ...”

Upon hearing this, Qi Daolin chuckled. There was an aura of ice in the depths of his eyes. “Didn’t the heavenly Dao collapse in order to stop you from invading the immortal burial planet? Don’t tell me that she had already set up this trap before that?”

After saying that, he turned his head slightly and fixed his eyes on the stone wall in front of him. There was a ball of green fluorescent light wriggling non-stop.

“It’s highly possible. ”

The green fluorescent light turned into an ugly face. “Don’t forget, although the heavenly Dao is dead, it still left a chance for survival. Isn’t the girl I asked you to capture the chance of survival she left behind?”

“The incarnation of the heavenly Dao ...”

Upon hearing this, Qi Daolin could not help but narrow his eyes. “Our immortal’s Hall has been planning this for so many years. We can’t let this person’s appearance cause any changes.”

“Your immortal Palace is in great danger.”

The former said, “I’ve calculated that ye Dongli’s corpse has disappeared. This person came from the same world as me. We can’t underestimate him.”

Qi Daolin frowned and said nothing.

“Next is the referee from a few days ago. He seems to have cultivated the art of Yi Qi turning San Qing. You didn’t kill him that day, but once he successfully fuses with the Dharmakaya in the black coffin, I’m afraid you won’t be his match.”

The face formed by the green fluorescent light seemed to be distorted. "Finally, there's a man surnamed ye. He was able to kill Lord Huo and even take a fatal blow from you without any injury. I'm afraid his combat strength is comparable to yours."

"Enough!"

Qi Daolin suddenly snorted and said coldly, "Mu, if I didn't save you that year, your soul would have been scattered. Now, I did everything according to your request. At this point, you only know how to blame me?"

"Hehe ..."

The giant green face laughed. "I've told you that your son is a good-for-nothing. Instead of placing your hopes on him, you might as well help me. Once I recover, I'll be invincible in this world!"

Upon hearing this, Qi Daolin closed his eyes as if he could not bear to see this. His face was slightly distorted and he was struggling.

"Daoist Qi, you are a smart man."

The giant green face's voice was full of enchantment. "Although you and I have thousands of years of life, we will die one day. In front of Changsheng, what is a son?"

At this point, he couldn't help but sneer, "You have less than 50 years to live. If you can't reach the void training stage by then, you will die in a sitting posture. The thousands of years of hard work will all be for nothing ..."

"Pheh ..."

At this moment, the formation outside suddenly rang out. Then, an extremely respectful voice rang out, "Palace Master, His Highness has returned ..."

"I already know."

Qi Daolin replied in an extremely calm voice.

The giant green face on the wall continued, "Daoist Qi, you don't have much time left."

Hearing this, Qi Daolin's body trembled slightly. Then, he closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and slowly walked out of the place of seclusion.

In the solemn main hall.

Qi Huang, who was covered in blood, knelt on one knee and panted, "Father, I'm useless. I've lost more than half of the experts of the immortal's Hall ..."

Qi Daolin had been extremely strict with him since he was a child, so he knew that his performance this time would probably provoke the former's monstrous anger.

"It's fine ..."

However, to his surprise, Qi Daolin smiled faintly and said, "I miscalculated this time. I can't blame you ..."

“Father ...”

Qi Huang couldn't help but look up at him, but what he saw was a gentle gaze like that of a loving father.

He had never felt such a gaze from Qi Daolin before. Thinking of this, his eyes turned slightly red and he was somewhat touched.

“Come with me, I have something to tell you.”

Qi Daolin smiled gently, then turned around slowly. With a wave of his sleeve, a stone door appeared abruptly.

A forbidden area!

Seeing this, Qi Huang's eyes narrowed.

The stone door was concealed by a formation and was known as the forbidden area of the immortal Palace. It was rumored to be the place where Qi Daolin cultivated in seclusion. No one had ever entered it, not even him.

He didn't expect his father to want him to go in.

Thinking of this, Qi Huang was a little excited. He immediately stood up and followed Qi Daolin in.

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An hour later, the stone door opened again, and two figures slowly walked out.

They were Qi Huang and his son.

However, if one looked closely, one would realize that Qi Huang's temperament had undergone a tremendous change.

If he had been as gentle as a gentleman when he removed his cultivation, then he was now full of monstrous evil energy, as if he was the reincarnation of an ancient devil Lord.

Qi Huang stretched his body, then closed his eyes and revealed an intoxicated expression. “The feeling of having a body is wonderful ...”

Behind him, Qi Daolin's face twitched and he said in a bloodshot voice, “If this plan fails, you know what I'm capable of,”

“Don't worry!”

Qi Huang immediately looked impatient. “Don't forget that you still have that brat's woman and younger brother in your hands. How could that brat dare to act rashly ...”

“I know you're heartbroken, but you also know that I originally had my eyes on the child in the woman surnamed SU's womb. He is the best furnace for me to possess ...”

At this point, he eased his expression and said, “But that little evil creature's self-consciousness seemed to have sensed danger, so it dragged on for nearly two years and was still not born ...”

“What should I do next?” Qi Daolin said in a deep voice.

The other party was right. The best cultivation vessel was the fetus. For this, the immortal's Hall had waited for two years, but the child had not been born yet.

"It's simple!"

Qi Huang grinned, a hint of evil and ruthlessness appearing at the corner of his mouth. "The dual cultivation ceremony will be held as promised. Once I devour the pure Yin Qi in that woman's body, I will definitely be able to recover to my peak!!!"

### **Chapter 1343: The patriarch recovers and points his sword at the immortal's Hall!**

One day, two days, three days ...

Time passed by slowly.

Ever since the news of the Dragon whisker Valley had shaken the entire purple cloud field, everyone was surprised to find that there was no more news about Ye Chen.

What puzzled them even more was that after suffering such heavy losses, the immortal's Hall remained silent and did not burst out in monstrous anger as everyone had imagined.

Silence. The entire immortal's Hall was strangely quiet!

This caused many people to speculate whether the immortal's Hall was afraid of Ye Chen's strength and had held back, or whether the two sides had reached some kind of compromise.

However, the more quiet it was, the more many people felt that a storm was brewing. At a certain time, it would sweep across the entire purple sky Realm.

The undercurrent surged, and the killing intent was ready to be unleashed.

In the sky above Dragon beard Valley, the wind and clouds in all directions suddenly went berserk and then gathered together. There was a terrifying Thunder brewing in the sky.

The shocking commotion shook the entire area. After countless forces in the entire Luotian territory sensed it, they all gasped in shock.

"There's a nascent soul cultivator undergoing the divine transformation realm Heavenly Tribulation!"

Ye Wushuang and the others felt it the most. Patriarch Green Spirit retreated to a distance and looked at the void in horror.

There, a black-robed young man stepped out and pointed at the thunderclouds. "Disperse for the ancestor!!!"

"Swish!"

There was an explosion in the void, as if someone was crying.

The intimidating thunderclouds immediately disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye. In an instant, the sky returned to its clear state.



“Congratulations on reaching the soul formation stage again, patriarch!”

Ye Chen’s figure flickered and immediately appeared in the air, standing side by side with the black-haired youth. He smiled sincerely.

The black-haired youth slowly turned around and looked at ye chen with eyes full of gratitude. “I have to thank fellow Daoist ye for that. If it wasn’t for you, I’m afraid the old ancestor would have died ...”

“There’s no need to thank me between us. ”

Ye chen smiled bitterly. “In order to protect my parents, you almost died and your cultivation base fell to the nascent Soul Stage. I’ve only paid one-ten-thousandth of what you’ve done ...”

Five days. He had spent a full five days to heal the patriarch’s injuries. He had even used up all his spirit stones and savings to help him step back into the soul formation stage.

“That’s true!”

Old ancestor yellow spring chuckled. “Between you and me, there’s indeed no need to say thank you.”

At this moment, a light rain suddenly began to fall from the sky. The rain contained a rich amount of spiritual energy and the essence of the sun and moon.

“It’s actually the Emperor essence ...”

Ye chen and old ancestor yellow spring spoke in unison.

“Hahaha!”

Old ancestor yellow spring burst into laughter. “Fellow Daoist ye, as the saying goes, misfortune may be a blessing, and fortune may be a calamity. After my realm fell and recovered, I actually triggered the Emperor essence.”

As he said this, he couldn’t help but look up at ye hai, Wu Lan, and the others, “Old man, quickly absorb it. If you miss it, it’ll be gone ...”

“What’s Emperor essence?” Ye hai was confused.

Even patriarch green spirit and the others were at a loss.

Ye chen met their gazes and explained with a smile, “After a nascent Soul Stage cultivator steps into the soul formation stage to cross the Tribulation, there is a one in a billion chance that the heaven and earth will be affected and the Emperor essence will be released.”

“And this Emperor essence contains extremely rich essence of the sun and moon, as well as the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. If ordinary people bathe in it, they will be cured of all diseases and their longevity will be prolonged. If foreign creatures bathe in it, they can even gain wisdom in advance ...” He added.

As he spoke, many strange beasts and plant spirits in the valley immediately swarmed towards him.

Hearing this, ye hai no longer hesitated. He pulled Wu Lan into the rain and let the rain wash over them. The little girl in Wu Lan’s arms was extremely happy.

Patriarch green spirit and the others 'eyes turned red. They hurriedly took out a huge cauldron the size of a basin and tried to use the Emperor essence.

Seeing that ye hai and the others were actually using Emperor essence as bath water, the three of them took it while feeling a heartache, ""What a waste, what a waste!"

Old ancestor yellow spring took in this scene and shook his head, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. Then, he looked at ye chen and said seriously, ""Has there been no movement in the immortal's Hall these past few days?"

"No, I didn 't!"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold."I thought the immortal's Palace would take advantage of the time I was healing you to attack me. I didn't expect them to be so patient."

"It's been hard on you. "

"I know you're eager to save your wife, but you still chose to stay and heal me ..." Old ancestor yellow spring smiled guiltily.

"Fellow Daoist ye ..."

At this moment, an old man with long eyebrows came down from the sky and cupped his fists to him. ""The immortal Palace announced that the dual cultivation ceremony will be held as usual, and tomorrow is the seventh day ..."

"BOOM!"

A monstrous killing intent rose from ye Chen's body like a storm, tearing apart the clouds in the sky.

"Tomorrow, huh ..."

He closed his eyes and took a deep breath. Then, he slowly opened his eyes. After a long time, his indifferent and deep voice reverberated in the world.

"Then let's charge into the immortal's Hall tomorrow!!!"

As his voice fell, ye Wushuang, patriarch green spirit, and the others trembled violently and then responded in unison.

"This time, I'll personally accompany you."

"Hmph!" Old ancestor yellow spring sneered."I'd like to see what the master of the immortal's Hall is capable of. How dare he capture your woman!"

Ye hai and Wu Lan were even more excited.

The Mengmeng little fellow burst into tears and could not stop her tears."Mengmeng is finally going to see mommy."

Wu Lan hugged her tightly subconsciously.

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On this last day, ye chen had made sufficient preparations to rescue su Yuhan. He had passed on the divine powers to patriarch green spirit and the others.

Whether it was patriarch green spirit or the sky ghost sect's patriarch, their lives were in his hands. He was not afraid of them betraying him.

Under old ancestor yellow spring's guidance, Blackie had finally reached the soul formation realm. Its strength had increased more than ten times.

Ye chen had initially wanted to stop ye hai and Wu Lan from following him. However, the two elders were very determined this time, so he had to give up.

That night, no one could sleep.

That night, ye chen kept his daughter company and talked a lot.

Finally, the seventh day arrived.

In the clouds in the sky, there was a ray of light that shone through the sky, through the dense forest, and onto the ground.

Ye chen, who was sitting cross-legged on the top of the mountain, looked down at his daughter who was snuggling in his arms. The little one had fallen asleep at dawn and there were still traces of tears in the corners of her eyes.

Ye chen slowly got up with him in his arms. His figure pulled out an extremely slender shadow under the dazzling sunlight, like a god's.

Ye Wushuang, old ancestor yellow spring, and old ancestor green spirit had long been standing side by side below. Their auras soared to the sky as they looked at him silently, as if waiting for his order.

"Let's go!"

Ye chen raised his head, two golden flames dancing in his eyes. Then, he was covered by endless killing intent!

It was time to settle all the grudges with the immortal's Palace!

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#### **Chapter 1344: The arrival of the Grand ceremony, the focus of all attention!**

The dual cultivation ceremony of the immortal Palace had arrived.

The moment ye chen and the others set off from Dragon whisker Valley, the four major domains of the entire purple sky Realm moved at the same time.

The news that the immortal Palace was about to hold a dual cultivation ceremony had already been spread to all places by the four immortal ambassadors in the four major regions seven days ago.

Therefore, as soon as the sky turned bright, countless immortal cultivation sects and families in the entire purple sky Realm were mobilized. The high-level members of each sect brought gifts and people to the immortal's Hall.

Even though there had been rumors that ye chen had destroyed more than half of the immortal's Hall, it still could not stop these people from making their choices and advancing.

In the purple sky Realm, the immortal Palace was Supreme.

The tens of thousands of years of prestige had been deeply rooted in the hearts of the people. Therefore, in their opinion, the immortal's Hall was not something that a mere ye chen could shake.

Most importantly, there were rumors that the woman who was about to marry the young master of the immortal's Hall was suspected to be ye Chen's wife.

When the news spread, even those forces who didn't intend to participate couldn't help but mobilize their people to go.

This was because many people knew that if this news was true, then the immortal's Palace hated ye chen for snatching his wife. Moreover, it was an open provocation.

In other words, there might be a battle between ye chen and the immortal's Hall. How could anyone miss such a Grand occasion?

Sky Mountain.

Before noon, the entire Mt. Tongtian was filled with people. In the sky, there were countless sword lights and flying boats.

The Yuanying cultivators, who were usually very rare in everyone's eyes, were now everywhere, like carps crossing the river.

As the void trembled, soul formation cultivators could be faintly seen passing by.

From time to time, congratulatory voices could be heard in the crowded sea of people, and all kinds of treasure lights could be faintly seen.

It was the glow of all kinds of treasures.

"Oh my God, there are so many people!"

Among the sea of people who were left behind, there was a young girl with a delicate face. After seeing this scene, she was shocked by the scene in front of her.

Behind him, a purple-robed old man also took in a cold breath." "All the famous people and forces in the entire purple sky Realm have arrived ..."

Ordinary golden core cultivators were extremely rare, and nascent soul cultivators were even more elusive. Now that he looked at it again, golden core cultivators were as many as dogs, and nascent soul cultivators were everywhere.

If ye chen had been there, he would have noticed that these two people were Qin Cang, the patriarch of the Cangwu Qin family in the sunset region, and Qin Cang's granddaughter, Qin Xue.

After Qin Xue's gaze withdrew from the crowd, she couldn't help but look at Qin Cang. She hesitated and said, "Grandpa, do you think brother ye and the others will come?"

"Shut up!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Qin Cang glared at her fiercely. The former's neck shrank and she immediately revealed a look of grievance.

Upon seeing this, Qin Cang's expression softened.

He looked around and lowered his voice, "Girl, are you crazy? This is the territory of the immortal's Hall. If they find out about our relationship with ye Qian bei ..."

After hearing his words, Qin Xue finally realized this point. She immediately stuck out her alluring tongue with a face full of lingering fear.

"No matter what, I don't wish for senior ye to come. After all, there are truly too many experts present today."

Qin Cang muttered to himself for a moment before sighing, "No, ye-qianbei's group is small in number. Once they rush over, they'll definitely become the target of public criticism ..."

"But ..."

Qin Xue bit her lips and said with a worried tone, "But I heard that the woman who's about to hold the dual cultivation ceremony with the young master of the immortal Palace seems to be ... Brother ye's wife ..."

At this point, she gritted her teeth and said, "Brother ye definitely won't sit by and watch his wife suffer, right?"

As a woman herself, she naturally could not bear to see su Yuhan being imprisoned, and she could not bear to see ye chen and su Yuhan being forcibly separated.

Qin Cang's lips moved slightly. Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly heard a long, ear-piercing whistle from the sky.

At that moment, the entire heavenspan mountain, which was originally extremely noisy, suddenly quieted down. Everyone's eyes could not help but look towards the sky.

The clouds churned, engulfing the world.

The void there trembled faintly, and then a huge hole was suddenly torn open. Immediately, a majestic pressure descended from the sky.

"The current sect master of the limitless sect in the true space domain is here to congratulate the dual cultivation ceremony. May the immortal Palace be the best in history!"

As a deafening voice sounded, an old figure slowly appeared in the void.

The figure was dressed in a green robe. He looked like a middle-aged man, but his sideburns were snow-white.

His eyes were as deep as the starry sky, and his gaze alone was enough to freeze the surrounding void.

The world suddenly became deathly silent, and then there was a burst of irrepressible gasps.

“It’s Zhou dongxuan, the Hierarch of the limitless sect in the true space domain!”

Someone’s pupils contracted as he said in shock, “The limitless sect is known as the number one sect in the true sky domain!”

“It’s said that senior Zhou is at the late divine transformation realm and is known as the strongest sect master of the limitless sect in the last 10000 years!”

Countless people were shocked by his words.

Late divine transformation realm!

One had to know that even in the immortal’s Palace, this level of cultivation was equivalent to the existence of the palace Master!

“Pfft ...”

At this moment, a terrifying bolt of lightning struck down from the sky, followed by a deep voice. “So it’s fellow Daoist Zhou. I’m sorry for not coming out to welcome you. I hope you can forgive me.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a middle-aged man, who was Bathed In Lightning, shot out from the heavenspan mountain.

“It’s Palace Master Lei of the immortal’s Palace!”

Someone’s expression changed as he exclaimed.

“I heard that Hall Master Lei was injured by that brutal man known as the referee a few days ago. Could it be that he has recovered from his injuries?”

Everyone’s heart trembled and they could not help but carefully size up the middle-aged man. They saw that the latter’s forehead was full and his aura was calm. He did not seem to be injured at all.

“It seems that the rumors were just rumors.”

Seeing this, many people were shocked.

“Greetings, Hall Master Lei!”

Under everyone’s gaze, Zhou dongxuan, the sect master of the limitless sect, smiled and said, “It’s been three years since we last met. Who would have thought that Hall Master Lei’s aura would become so stable? it seems like it’s only a matter of time before he steps into the perfect Yuan dan stage.”

“Fellow Daoist Zhou, Hall Master Qi and young master Qi are currently setting up the site of the ceremony, so they can’t come out to welcome you personally.”

Hall Master Lei smiled courteously and cupped his hands, "You can only let me bring you up the mountain,"

"It's fine,"

Zhou dongxuan returned the gesture. Just as he was about to enter the mountain, the silent void exploded again.

"The sect master of profound sun sect of the profound sun region and the higher-ups wish the young master of the immortal's Palace, Qi Huang, to ascend to the immortal Dao as soon as possible and have a son soon ..."

"Congratulations, Grand Elder of sky-severing sect from Luotian domain ..."

As these voices rang out, one, two, three ... A total of fifteen figures appeared in the void.

These fifteen figures were all dressed differently, but the pressure that they exuded, intentionally or unintentionally, almost shook the sky.

### **Chapter 1345: a trap, a peerless trap!**

Deathly silence, the world was deathly silent!

Hundreds of thousands of cultivators looked at the fifteen figures who had joined forces and their eyes twitched!

This was because all of them were the leaders of the great sects in the purple sky Realm. The lowest cultivation level among the 15 of them was at the mid divine transformation realm, and there were even six of them at the late divine transformation realm!

"Profound sun sect, sky severing sect, green feather Mountain, Scarlet heaven sect, Blue Thunder sect, wind god sect ..."

Someone trembled as he mentioned the sects that the fifteen of them were from. His words were like a bomb that exploded in the crowd.

"Is this where the dignity of the immortal's Hall lies?"

Qin Cang, who was in the crowd, looked at the figures in horror. His scalp immediately turned numb.

Qin Xue's face also turned pale. She put her palms together and muttered, "Brother ye, you shouldn't have come ..."

Now, even she did not want ye chen to come.

With so many sect leaders and world-shaking old monsters who had not appeared for many years coming to congratulate the immortal's Palace, the strength of the immortal's Palace was bound to soar.

Even if ye chen came, not only would he not be able to save his wife, but he would also make himself the target of public criticism and would not be able to extricate himself.

In the silent void, Palace Master Lei of the immortal's Palace bowed to all 15 of them and said, "Thank you for coming, fellow Daoists. Please follow me up the mountain."

After saying that, he glanced at the crowd below and said, "As for the fellow Daoists from the four domains, please follow the emissaries of the immortal's Hall into the mountain in an orderly manner ..."

As soon as he finished speaking!

A dozen terrifying figures, including him, took the lead and shot into the heavenspan mountain.

When the people at the back finally climbed up the heavenspan mountain, the scene that entered their eyes caused them to be stunned.

At this moment, the heavenspan mountain was like a war camp. There were ravines everywhere, and they were formations that surged with power.

Everyone's faces paled at the terrifying energy that was being emitted. It was as if they were in hell.

"That ... That's an array?"

An expert from a sect was stunned at first, then he exclaimed in shock, "And it's a killing formation, a peerless killing formation!"

"Why did the immortal's Hall set up so many Supreme killing formations here? Do you want to deal with us?"

Some people were trembling.

"You think too highly of yourself," another person retorted. "If the immortal's Palace really wanted to deal with us, why would they need to set up such a peerless killing formation? they only need to send one or two soul formation cultivators."

"Everyone!"

At this moment, Hall Master Lei, who was standing at the peak of a mountain, slowly said, "This formation isn't meant to deal with you, so you don't have to worry."

Many people heaved a sigh of relief after he finished speaking.

Hall Master Lei's gaze swept across everything and he said indifferently, "I believe everyone has heard about what happened to My Immortal Palace a few days ago."

"There are rebels in the lower ancient barren world who don't respect us. They even have the audacity to kill the emissaries of our immortal Palace."

His voice reverberated in everyone's mind like thunder, "One of them is named ye chen. He barged into the purple sky Realm with his extraordinary talent and killed many people. He even killed countless experts of the celestial Temple."

At this point, he couldn't help but squint his eyes and coldly said, "Thus, in order not to affect the scale of the dual cultivation matrimonial ceremony, this formation was prepared for this person and his accomplices."



As soon as he finished, Zhou Dongxuan, the sect leader of the Limitless Sect, shouted, "Since you're from the lower realm, you should treat us as Immortals. How dare you offend your superiors?!"

"Fellow Daoist Zhou is right!"

Xuanyang Sect's sect master also sneered, "The rebels of the lower realm overestimate their abilities and dream of offending the heavens. It's like throwing an egg at a rock. If the Immortal's Hall needs it, I'll definitely help the Immortal's Hall."

"The Sky Severing Sect is also willing to lend the Immortal's Hall a helping hand in killing the rebels of the lower realm!" The sect leader of the Sky Severing Sect bowed.

"And my Green Feather Mountain!"

"And my Crimson Firmament Sect!"

"And the Church of the Wind!"

In an instant, the dozen or so powerful figures standing in the void all expressed their opinions. Their strong killing intent caused the void to freeze.

More than a dozen mid-divine transformation realm experts and a total of eight late-divine transformation realm mighty figures had expressed their stance!

It was shocking, extremely shocking!

Everyone's eyes twitched as they finally realized that this dual cultivation ceremony was not as simple as it seemed.

"Hehe, I've said it before. The brat surnamed Ye is only a person from the lower realm. Even if he has some strength, how can he shake the Immortal's Hall?"

In the crowd, a leader of a force sneered and said, "This time, the Immortal's Palace has made all the powerful cultivators in the Purple Sky Realm follow their orders with just one edict. How can that Ye kid fight against them?"

"Not bad!"

"Ye?" someone else asked. "Does that Ye have the ability to fight against the Purple Sky Field alone?!"

"The killing formation is secondary, and the powerhouses are the main force. Perhaps this person will not dare to come after hearing such a Grand display."

"I was looking forward to this man showing up at the Immortal's Hall and putting on a good show for us. But now it seems impossible."

"If I were that person, I would be extremely aggrieved. My wife is about to get married to someone else, but I don't have the ability to help ..."

"....."

In an instant, the noisy crowd was filled with voices of discussion. Some were disdainful, some were gloating, but most of them were regretful.

When Qin Cang and his grandson, who were in the crowd, heard this, they were so shocked that they almost suffocated.

Qin Cang looked at Qin Xue, whose face was incomparably pale. He could not help but smile bitterly. "Little girl, did you see that? This dual cultivation ceremony is actually a trap, a peerless killing trap to draw out ye-qianbei."

Qin Xue's mind was blown as she clenched her fingers and muttered, "Brother ye, you can't come ..."

At this point, even she did not have much hope for ye chen. The immortal's Palace was too generous!

Not only did he set up a peerless killing formation with the entire Mount Tongtian as the eye of the formation, but he also invited all the powerful cultivators in the entire purple sky Realm to guard it.

It was just as grandfather had said. This was a trap, a trap to kill ye chen!

At the same time, in the void.

Hall Master Lei stood with his hands behind his back. He looked up at Zhou dongxuan and the others and said, "Fellow Daoist Zhou, I'll have to trouble you to wait."

"Hall Master Lei, you're too polite!"

Zhou dongxuan shook his head and laughed. "In my opinion, that ye must be scared out of his wits after knowing we're here. How dare he come here?"

"Not bad."

"Even if he dares to come, he will not be able to leave alive from our hands," the sect leader of sky severing sect nodded.

The rest of the people sneered and nodded.

In their opinion, ye Chen's combat power was at most at the late divine transformation realm. On the other hand, they had more than ten early divine transformation realm cultivators and eight late divine transformation realm cultivators, including Lord Lei!

Coupled with the peerless killing array, even a cultivator at the great circle of the soul formation stage could fight against it.

After hearing everyone's response, Hall Master Lei looked into the sky and a cruel smile appeared on his face. "Ye, in order to deal with you, the immortal's Palace has set up many methods ..."

"You must come, don't disappoint us ..."

### **Chapter 1346: Your man is here to save you!**

Almost at the same time, in an extremely well-hidden purple bamboo forest on the heavenspan mountain that was not known to outsiders.

The spiritual energy was like fog, and the purple bamboo forest was a small green-roofed garden located in the depths of the purple bamboo forest.

At this moment, the sound of a zither rose. The zither sound was low and deep, like the sad cry of a Cuckoo, but also like a farewell of life and death, full of helplessness and sadness.

There was a stone pavilion beside the green-roofed garden, and a thin woman was sitting in the pavilion.

There was a zither on the stone table in front of her.

The lady's slender fingers gently plucked the zither, and an extremely deep and melodious sound was produced.

If one looked carefully, the woman's ten slender fingers had long been cut by the strings of the zither, and the strings were all stained red with blood.

Su Yuhan looked out of the bamboo forest in a daze, her beautiful eyes filled with sorrow."Xiao Chen, I really won't be able to wait for you ..."

Her face was much paler than before, and her appearance had also changed from two years ago. She seemed to have experienced the vicissitudes of life, and half of the three thousand black hair hanging behind her shoulders had turned white.

"It's the seventh day!"

"My time is up ..."

"I'm useless. I've used up almost all my life force, but I still can't comprehend the last array and walk out of this cage ..."

Su Yuhan didn't care about her bleeding slender fingers, as if she wanted to finish the last song."I, su Yuhan, will never do anything to let you down even if I die ..."

"It's a pity that our son ..."

She lowered her face slightly and looked at her protruding abdomen. In the end, she could not hold back her tears. "That's good. I'll take my son with me. We can take care of each other on the road to hell."

The sadness in her eyes grew stronger."Xiao Chen, if I'm not around anymore, you have to take good care of Mengmeng and raise her up ..."

At this moment, she frowned and groaned in pain,"Child, do you understand what I'm saying?"

"Mom can't bear to either."

"No." Su Yuhan shook her head."I can't bear to leave you, your father, your sister, your grandparents, and everything ..."

"But what can we do?"

"If I don't choose to do that, how can I face your father in the future?" su Yuhan said with a sad smile. How can you face everyone?"

As soon as she finished speaking, she groaned again.

In her stomach, there was also a baby voice that wanted to cry but had no tears, "My Dear Mother, please don't do anything stupid."

"I can sense it. My damn father is here, and he's on his way. If you die, my damn father will kill himself ..."

"It's too difficult for me. If my mother doesn't love me, and my father doesn't dote on me, who can save me ..."

However, no matter how much he shouted, su Yuhan could not sense him at all. She was still pouring out everything in despair.

"Shua shua shua ..."

Suddenly, a weak voice came from the quiet purple bamboo forest.

In an instant, the cage-like purple bamboo forest suddenly opened up a path.

There, a young man dressed in a Confucian robe, who looked like an elegant young master, walked over slowly.

The young man's face was as clear as Jade, and he had features that would make countless women in this world jealous.

It was Qi Huang.

At the same time, su Yuhan's music stopped. Her face turned pale, and she looked at the man with trembling eyelashes.

Qi Huang ignored su Yuhan's gaze and slowly walked up to her. Looking at the former's breathtakingly beautiful face, he could not help but smile. "Miss su, have you had a good rest recently?"

Su Yuhan acted as if she didn't hear him.

Qi Huang didn't mind. After smiling, he noticed the blood-stained fingers of the former. He couldn't help but say with heartache, "Such a good pair of hands, what a pity ..."

After saying that, he reached out to grab the pair of hands.

"Get lost!"

Su Yuhan suddenly stood up and stared at him coldly. "If you dare to touch me, I'll commit suicide in front of you!!!"

The determination in her eyes was moving.

"Commit suicide?"

Qi Huang suddenly chuckled. "You're only at the nascent Soul Stage. If I really wanted to touch you, you wouldn't even have the chance to kill yourself."

There was an evil aura between his brows.

Although he tried to hide it, su Yuhan still noticed it. She said immediately, ""If you're not Qi Huang, Who are you?!!"

"Eh? You actually found out?"

A hint of surprise appeared on Qi Huang's face, and he laughed evilly. ""The soul of the good-for-nothing you mentioned has already been scattered, and this body of his is now mine. Are you surprised?"

Su Yuhan didn't say a word, but she was shocked. She didn't expect that the young master of the immortal Palace would be possessed.

"What a calm and steady character."

Seeing her lack of expression, Qi Huang seemed to shake his head in disappointment. ""I guess you've been thinking of breaking through the formation of purple bamboo forest and escaping, haven't you?"

"It's a pity that you don't know that the last formation was set by me. Even a void training stage cultivator can't break it, let alone you."

Su Yuhan's expression finally changed as soon as he finished his words.

The confinement array used the purple bamboo forest as its base and had a total of 36000 combined arrays. Before this, she had spent almost two years to comprehend 35999 arrays.

Now, there was only one left, but he didn't expect it to be set up by the other party.

Qi Huang finally smiled in satisfaction. "I can tell you one more thing. Your man is already on his way to save you.""

Hearing that, su Yuhan's body suddenly stiffened, and then she said numbly, ""What's the point of lying to me now?"

"Your man's name is ye chen, right?"

"He's very powerful," Qi Huang said again. "He killed a late divine transformation realm expert with his mid divine transformation realm cultivation base and even slaughtered more than ten mid divine transformation realm experts."

At that moment, su Yuhan's delicate body trembled, and her beautiful eyes were filled with ecstasy that she had not seen for a long time.

"He's here to save you. If I were you, I'd put an end to any thoughts of suicide. Perhaps he can save you ..."

Qi Huang chuckled as if he was teasing her ...

On the heavenspan mountain, the sun was shining brightly.

Hundreds of thousands of cultivators held their breaths as they looked at the entire void. However, they waited under the scorching sun for an hour, but there was still no movement.

"The time is almost up, why hasn't that ye guy come yet? Are you really afraid?" Someone couldn't stand the loneliness and said.

“I’m afraid that’s the case. ”

His words immediately received the approval of the others.”After all, even if you know it’s a dead end, you can’t possibly charge in, right?”

“Hahaha, you’re still a lower realm native after all.”

Hall Master Lei, who was in the air, sneered.””But that ye guy can even endure the hatred of snatching his wife, maybe he can really get a glimpse of immortality.”

“Hahaha!”

His teasing made the other soul formation stage cultivators burst into laughter, as if they were certain that ye chen really did not dare to come.

Zhou dongxuan, the sect leader of the limitless sect, shook his head and said,””Everyone, please disperse. We are making a mountain out of a molehill for such a cowardly person.”

Just as everyone was about to rush to the main hall, the void above their heads suddenly trembled violently, followed by a thunderous explosion.

In an instant, the sky changed color and the earth shook.

At this moment, everyone couldn’t help but look up.

All of a sudden, an indescribable pressure came from the distant sky. The pressure was so great that it could be said to be earth-shaking.

At this moment, even Qin Cang, who was in the crowd, could not help but look at the sky in shock. He cried out in shock,””He’s here, he’s here ...”

### **Chapter 1347: I’ll flatten your immortal Palace and destroy everything!**

“Boom boom boom ...”

In the vast sky, the wind and clouds rolled back, the world changed, and the clouds quickly gathered, turning from white to black, and finally condensed into a bright purple.

It was Thunder, endless Thunder, wrapped in the power of heaven and earth, and rushed in the direction of the towering mountain.

“He’s here, he’s really here ...”

Qin Cang stared blankly at the horizon, at the end of the boundless pressure. At that moment, his heart became incomparably shocked.

At this moment, not only him, but all the hundreds of thousands of people present suddenly raised their heads and looked in that direction.

In the vast thunderclouds, a peerless giant dragon broke through the thunderclouds and came over with great power. Endless ferocity was emitted from its eyes.

While everyone was shocked, their eyes were all attracted by the thin figure on the Black Dragon.

It was a young man.

His white hair fluttered in the wind, and his sword-like eyebrows entered his eyes. His face was expressionless, and he was holding a six-year-old girl in his left hand. They seemed to be father and daughter.

There were more than a dozen figures standing behind him, and all of them burst out with their own auras, causing the void to flutter.

Endless pressure came!

It was Majesty, killing intent, but more than that, it was monstrous anger!

Countless people were shocked and their faces changed. They felt that they couldn't stabilize their bodies and were about to kneel on the ground.

It was also at this moment that the Thunder Palace Master of the immortal Palace suddenly raised his eyes and looked at the figure, and his pupils shrank violently.

Even though he was the hall Master of the immortal's Hall, who was known to be the most proficient in Thunder techniques, he was still unable to change the weather.

This was the power of the laws of heaven and earth!

How could one exercise the laws of heaven and earth without becoming a true immortal?

"Is it an illusion?!"

Hall Master Lei's heart skipped a beat, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

Not only him, but Zhou dongxuan, the sect leader of the limitless sect, also gasped when he saw the figure riding the dragon.

For some reason, with ye Chen's appearance, the primordial Qi in his body trembled uncontrollably!

He was well aware of this scene. It meant that ye chen was an extreme threat to him.

"Isn't he at the mid divine transformation realm?"

Thinking of this, Zhou dongxuan was secretly horrified. "Why do you give me the deterrence of a peak divine transformation realm expert?"

At the same time, the dozen or so soul formation stage cultivators in the void, including the sect master of sky severing sect, were all staring at ye chen.

Shocking, there was no one who was not shocked!

Before this, they might have heard of ye Chen's achievements, but in their opinion, ye Chen's combat power was at most at the late-stage soul formation realm.

However, the threat that ye chen was giving them was not as simple as just a late-stage soul formation cultivator!

“He’s Ye chen? The man from the lower realm who caused the hall of Immortals to lose a Hall Master and more than ten early divine transformation realm experts?”

“Unbelievable, it’s simply unbelievable. If I didn’t see it with my own eyes, I wouldn’t have believed that a person with such an aura came from the lower realm.”

“.....”

In The Silent World, countless voices rose and fell in the crowd, like an uproar.

The Black Dragon stopped less than a thousand feet away from the heavenspan mountain. Under everyone’s gaze, ye chen let go of his daughter’s hand and took a step forward. His eyes, as deep as the stars, sized up the entire world.

Qin Xue, who was in the crowd below, looked at ye chen up close. She was shocked and surprised. She subconsciously wanted to say hello to him. “Ye ...”

However, before she could even finish her sentence, Qin Cang, who was standing at the side, had already executed a silent meditation. The latter’s voice trembled as he spoke, “Girl, don’t be reckless. Otherwise, the Cangwu Qin family will face a great disaster.”

Qin Xue could only look at ye chen with all her might.

A few seconds later, ye Chen’s calm voice rang out. “Fifteen mid divine transformation realm and eight late divine transformation realm cultivators are here to welcome me personally. What a large group.”

“Welcome?”

Upon hearing these words, Hall Master Lei laughed coldly. He stepped forward and looked at him, “I am the master of the immortal Palace, Lei. Outsiders are not allowed to enter the mountain to participate in the dual cultivation ceremony without an invitation from the immortal Palace.”

“Participate in the dual cultivation ceremony?”

Ye chen stood with his hands behind his back and looked at him coldly. “You’re wrong, this ye is not here to participate in the dual cultivation ceremony.”

As he said this, his eyes turned cold and an awe-inspiring aura immediately spread out. “I, ye, have come today to flatten your immortal’s Hall and cut off everything!”

As his voice fell!

There was a moment of dead silence between heaven and earth, and then there was a burst of clamor like a stormy sea.

Even though they already knew ye Chen’s purpose for this trip, they still did not expect ye chen to be so arrogant in such a situation.

“What big words!”

On the ground, a peak nascent soul realm cultivator from an immortal’s Hall sneered, “How dare you try to destroy My Immortal’s Hall with just a bunch of useless people?”



He had thought that ye chen would not be able to leave this place alive today. With Hall Master Lei and the others by his side, he had said these words without fear.

As soon as he finished speaking, he was immediately greeted with cheers and praise from the other cultivators of the immortal Palace.

The former became more and more proud!

However, in the next moment, a huge hand suddenly pressed down on him from the void, directly crushing the void where he was.

“Stupid thing, do you have the right to speak?”

Old ancestor yellow spring chuckled and stretched out his hand, covering a radius of hundreds of feet like a cloud.

The nascent soul realm cultivator was shocked.

“Bastard!”

Seeing this, a divine transformation realm cultivator from the immortal’s Hall immediately shouted and quickly made a move. He also turned into a big hand and reached out to the former, obviously trying to save her.

“Get lost!”

Old ancestor yellow spring smacked his palm heavily and directly destroyed the former’s attack. Then, he smacked down and turned the cultivator at the peak of the original infant stage into meat paste.

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

Everyone’s face was filled with disbelief.

Ye chen and the others dared to take the initiative to kill the people of the immortal’s Palace even when they were facing such a lineup?

“Impudent!”

“You’re so bold!”

At that moment, Hall Master Lei and the others were furious.

More than 20 terrifying auras immediately burst out in the sky. The power of the aura directly sealed the entire world.

“Is the war about to begin?”

Many people were extremely shocked.

“A battle between gods, a battle between gods!”

“What a Grand scene!” A mighty figure said in shock. “The purple sky Realm has never seen such a Grand scene before!”

Grand Master Lei's entire body was Bathed In Lightning. He stared at ye chen with a murderous look. "Ye, the immortal Palace will give you one more chance."

"It's not easy for you to cultivate. As long as you're willing to submit to My Immortal's Hall, kneel outside the Tongtian mountain, and beg for My Immortal's Hall's forgiveness, I might spare your life!"

He was like a god, high and mighty. His tone was full of extreme arrogance and solemn vow, as if everything was under his control.

Ye chen could not be bothered to waste his breath. He raised his arm gently and said, ""Kill!"

#### **Chapter 1348: Dogs of the immortal's Palace, hurry up and die!**

"Kill!!!"

As soon as the word "kill" came out, it was like the demonic sound of death, stirring and lingering in everyone's minds.

All of a sudden, the temperature in the area froze, and in its place was a monstrous killing intent!

It was as if winter had arrived and the fallen leaves were flying.

"BOOM!"

At that moment, ye Chen's body suddenly burst out with a Heavenly Divine light. His entire body glowed with golden light, like an ancient God that had awakened.

He activated his physical body with all his might and took a step forward. Then, he gently stomped on the entire Tongtian mountain.

"BOOM!"

In an instant, the entire heavenspan mountain trembled violently. Countless rocks, trees, and wood collapsed as if a foot had stepped on the world.

At that moment, everyone was shocked and their expressions changed.

"He really dares to attack?!!"

Even Hall Master Lei and the others could not help but be shocked.

Ye Chen's camp did not have a single late soul formation cultivator, but the immortal's Palace's camp had eight!

It wasn't just them, even the people on the ground sucked in a cold breath.

"Kill!!!"

"Hehe!" Old ancestor yellow spring chuckled. "Today, we'll smash this damn immortal's Palace and end their orthodoxy. Kill all the men and let me enjoy all the women!"

With that, he immediately transformed into a long rainbow with a monstrous aura and joined ye Chen's camp. "Fellow Daoist ye, leave these eight late divine transformation realm cultivators to the four great ancestors!"

"Can you do it?" Ye Chen was dumbfounded.

Meeting his gaze, old ancestor yellow spring gritted his teeth and said, "Even if it doesn't work, it has to work. The old ancestor won't die, don't worry!"

"You and Wushuang will deal with the middle divine transformation realm!"

Ye Chen waved his sleeve in the opposite direction and sent him flying. His indifferent voice rang out, "As for these eight pieces of trash, leave them to me!"

"Whoosh!!!"

Ye Chen's figure flashed as he charged toward Grand Master Lei and the other eight. His mighty voice shook the surroundings. "Dogs of the immortal Palace, hurry up and die!!!"

Seeing this scene, everyone's eyes almost popped out of their sockets in shock. Their eyes were filled with disbelief.

"He ... He's going to fight eight late divine transformation realm experts by himself?!!" Someone exclaimed in shock.

"He's only at the mid divine transformation realm!" All the cultivators shouted. "Although he killed a Palace Master of the immortal Palace, he shouldn't be so arrogant!"

"Crazy, this kid is crazy!"

Countless people could not believe their eyes.

Even ye Wushuang and the others could not help but worry. Ye Wushuang's eyes narrowed and he transformed into sword will to help ye Chen.

"Don't go!"

Old ancestor yellow spring stopped him and said in a deep voice, "You know better than the old ancestor what kind of person fellow Daoist ye is. Since he dared to say such words, he must have a certain degree of confidence."

Ye Wushuang stopped in his tracks, but there was still a trace of worry in his eyes as he looked at ye Chen.

"Big brother, are you going to use that divine ability? That's right, big brother's physical body is strong, so he can use it!"

He seemed to have thought of something, and the corners of his mouth could not help but reveal a smile. Then, he said with some regret, "It's just that big brother used this move in advance. I'm afraid you'll have to spend a lot of effort to refine this divine ability later on."

"What divine ability?" Old ancestor yellow spring's interest was piqued.

Without waiting for ye Wushuang to speak, Hall Master Lei laughed in anger, "Ye, you're only at the mid divine transformation realm, yet you dare to try and fight the eight of us all by yourself? it seems like you're destined to die Here today."

"Is that so?"

When ye chen heard this, he smiled strangely. Then, he folded his hands and a strange mark circled on his fingertips.

Under everyone's gaze, two balls of black and white Qi condensed between his palms. The black and white intersected, and it was the yin and yang Qi and the Tai Chi pattern.

"What is he doing?"

Everyone's eyes narrowed.

Even Hall Master Lei and the others were staring at this scene intently. Their instincts told them that the change of the seals seemed to be some kind of magical power.

Only ye Wushuang's smile became brighter.

"BOOM!"

In an instant, the Tai Chi pattern in ye Chen's hand suddenly expanded and turned into two streams of black energy that spun rapidly around him.

In an instant, the sky and earth shook as if heaven and earth had been turned upside down.

At that moment, endless spiritual Qi of heaven and earth moved towards him in a frenzy. It covered the sky and the earth, drowning him.

Ye chen stood with his head held high. He absorbed the spiritual energy from all directions and devoured the essence of the sun and moon. Meanwhile, the two streams of black and white Qi beside him began to grow rapidly.

He seemed to have turned into a giant purple-gold cocoon.

"Quick, stop him!"

When he felt that earth-shattering aura, Hall Master Lei's expression changed drastically. Then, he madly urged his cultivation base and charged straight at ye chen.

"Do it!"

At the same time, Zhou dongxuan and the other seven late divine transformation realm cultivators attacked at the same time.

For some reason, the pressure that ye chen gave them at this moment was increasing. It was not an exaggeration to describe it as fear.

"Ye, die!"

Grand Master Lei conjured a terrifying Thunderbolt and directly blasted it toward the cocoon around ye Chen's body. The killing intent was so strong that it almost materialized.

However, that bolt of lightning, which was enough to kill any mid-stage soul formation cultivator, was actively absorbed by the cocoon that wrapped around ye Chen.

"What?"

Hall Master Lei's expression changed.

Before he could react, a surge of energy suddenly surged out of the huge cocoon.

"BOOM!"

Under such energy, Hall Master Lei, who was the first to be hit, let out a muffled groan and his body was sent flying.

The other seven people were also sent flying.

"How did this happen?"

The sect leader of sky severing sect forcibly suppressed the exploding qi and blood in his body. He looked at the purple-gold cocoon in horror. "We eight late divine transformation realm cultivators can't even resist his aura?!!"

"Ka ka ka ..."

At that moment, cracks appeared on the surface of the purple-gold cocoon, as if some terrifying existence was about to wake up from it.

"BOOM!"

With a loud bang, the giant cocoon was completely broken.

The scene that entered everyone's eyes caused them to be extremely shocked!

Three ye Chens!

Three ye Chens had appeared in the giant cocoon!

One of them was dressed in green, one in white, and one in black. Apart from them, their facial features and figures were exactly the same, as if they had been carved out of the same mold.

The Azure-robed ye Chen's eyes were indifferent.

The white-robed ye Chen had the air of a celestial and his bearing was outstanding!

The black-robed ye Chen's demonic energy was monstrous. He seemed to be the reincarnation of a demon master!

The three ye Chens stood side by side, each with a different temperament. Three terrifying pressures shrouded the surroundings, making people's hearts palpitate.

Mengmeng, who was in Wu Lan's arms, was also stunned. She widened her eyes and babbled, "Three daddies?"

"Why are there three little Chens now?"

Ye hai and Wu Lan looked as if they had just seen a ghost.

Even though ye chen was born to them and they had lived together for more than twenty years.

However, at this moment, they could not tell which of the three ye Chens was their son.

### **Chapter 1349: Yi Qi turning San Qing!**

"F \* ck!"

Despite the great ancestor's extraordinary knowledge in his past life, he could not help but jump in shock when he saw three ye Chens suddenly appear.

"This is a clone?"

Old ancestor yellow spring looked at the three ye Chens with shock in his eyes. "That's not right. Since they're all clones, why are all three of you at the mid divine transformation realm?"

"Impossible! This is impossible!"

He shook his head frantically.

He also knew the cloning technique, but everyone knew that the cloning technique was a clone that was separated from the main body. The more clones there were, the more power the main body had. This would then cause the power of the clones to be one realm lower than the main body, or even more.

However, the three ye Chens in front of him were all mid-deity transformation-stage.

"This is Yi Qi turning San Qing!"

Ye Wushuang explained lightly, "this divine power is different from an ordinary cloning technique. The two clones that big brother can clone can inherit the power and cultivation of the original body. Moreover, these two clones will evolve and grow in the future."

"How is this possible?!!"

Old ancestor yellow spring's eyes were filled with jealousy and envy. "Where did fellow Daoist ye obtain such a heaven-defying divine ability?"

At this point, he seemed to have thought of something and frowned, "That's not right. Since fellow Daoist ye knows this divine ability, why didn't he use it before?"

Ye Wushuang's smile froze and he shook his head slightly.

At that moment, the world was as silent as death!

Everyone was dumbfounded. No one had expected that there would suddenly be two identical ye Chens!

“What kind of divine ability is this?”

Hall Master Lei and the others gasped in unison.

Under everyone’s gaze, the ye chen in green quietly looked at the black and white ye chen beside him. His eyes could not help but reveal a trace of nostalgia. “It’s been a long time, my two old friends,”

Ye Wushuang was right. The black and white ye chen in front of him was the clone that he had derived from his Qi into Trinity.

They were also the three stages before ye chen had ascended to the heavenly Emperor’s throne.

The Azure-robed ye chen was at the peak of his power in the cultivation world.

The white-robed ye chen was the representative of his Ascension to the immortal world!

As for the black-robed ye chen, he was a demonic body that he had condensed after he had mistakenly entered the demonic realm in order to adapt to the polluted demonic Qi in the demonic realm!

His Yi Qi turning San Qing technique was different from Yi Qi turning San Qing technique. The former was at most an incomplete technique that had come from an unknown place, which was why Yi had failed.

The three ye Chens could be summarized as a spirit body, an immortal body, and a demon body!

However, they evolved into jade body, evil body, and Dharmakaya!

He didn’t want to use such a sacred art unless he had no other choice.

His original plan was to condense them after he returned to the immortal world. By then, the cultivation of the two avatars would at least be at the level of true immortality.

Now that he had used it in advance, it was only at the mid divine transformation realm. If he wanted to evolve it at the late divine transformation realm, he would have to spend a lot of effort in order to make it grow.

However, it was all worth it to save su Yuhan.

“Hahaha!”

At this time, a cold laugh suddenly burst out in the void, ““Ye, do you think you can scare us with just two clones?””

However, he saw Hall Master Lei looking at ye chen with disdain. ““Even if your two doppelgangers are real, they won’t change anything, let alone illusions!””

The other seven late divine transformation realm experts subconsciously nodded their heads upon hearing this.

They had never heard of a clone that could inherit the original's cultivation base and realm. Therefore, in their opinion, the two extra ye Chens were just an empty shell.

"Is that so?"

Ye chen smiled noncommittally, then nodded slightly at the black and white ye chen.

"BOOM!"

In the next moment, three mid divine transformation realm auras exploded forth, sweeping through the heavens and earth and shaking the entire area!

"I'll destroy your heavenspan mountain today!"

Ye chen took a step forward, then his entire body shot up. He waved his heaven-piercing golden fist and punched toward Grand Master Lei.

At the same time, the black and white ye chen moved!

The white-robed ye Chen's white robes fluttered in the wind. He stepped on the void, causing the void to collapse as he headed straight for Zhou dongxuan and the others from the limitless sect.

The black-robed ye chen let out a long roar. A dark light flashed in his eyes and he immediately extended a large hand wrapped in endless black energy to meet the sect leader of sky severing sect and the others.

"Kill!!!"

At that moment, old ancestor yellow spring and ye Wushuang attacked at the same time, directly attacking the mid divine transformation realm cultivators.

"Do it!"

Temple master beiming, patriarch green spirit, and nearly ten other early divine transformation realm cultivators took action one after another, each finding their own opponents.

Blackie's body swayed, tightly protecting ye hai and Wu Lan. Its pair of fierce eyes scanned the surroundings, preventing anyone from attacking ye hai and Wu Lan.

"Good timing!"

Grand Master Lei snorted coldly. The lightning on his body was so bright that it seemed to separate the day. He charged toward ye chen with a terrifying aura.

Ye chen soared into the sky, tearing the sky apart. He used all his strength to drive his body to be unafraid of the ten thousand layers of lightning. He then punched Lord Lei.

Even Hall Master Lei's expression changed when he saw the might of that punch.

"Crack!!!"

With a violent and crisp sound, Hall Master Lei immediately felt a heavy blow on his chest, as if all the bones in his body had been broken.



He groaned in extreme pain and his body staggered backward. He looked at ye chen in shock. "What a strong body!"

Upon a closer look, his chest had caved in deeply.

Ye chen strode through the shattered Void as if he was taking a stroll in a courtyard. Once again, he charged toward Lord Lei!

At the same time, the sect master of sky severing sect saw that the black-robed ye chen was charging toward him.

He could not help but sneer. Then, he quickly formed a sky-severing seal and slammed it heavily toward the black-robed ye chen.

However, the black-robed ye Chen's Black hair soared into the sky. He shot out with a huge hand that covered the sky like a giant claw. Along with the spread of endless black gas, he slapped toward the sect leader of sky severing sect.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

At that moment, the two extremely terrifying attacks collided and the sky-severing seal that was lying in the void shattered.

The black-robed ye Chen's palm did not slow down!

"You're looking for death!"

The sect leader of sky severing sect's eyes turned cold. He also struck out with his palm, which collided with the giant palm of the former.

"Pfft!"

The sect leader of sky severing sect immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and retreated. He was extremely shocked to find that a trace of extremely strange energy had entered his body and was crazily destroying his internal organs.

He even had the urge to spread it to his dantian.

"Not good, it's demonic Qi!"

The sect leader of sky severing sect's expression changed drastically. He had never expected that demonic Qi would invade his body. He took a deep breath and tried his best to suppress the demonic Qi in his body.

"Die!"

At this moment, a cold killing intent landed on him.

The black-haired ye Chen's glabella wriggled. Then, a black vertical eye appeared at a speed visible to the naked eye. The vertical eye slowly opened.

What followed was an extremely strange black divine light!

At that moment, the sect leader of sky severing sect had goosebumps all over his body. He frantically activated the protective spirit treasure hidden in his body.

“Pfft ...”

However, the black light easily broke through his protective spiritual armor and pierced into his Yintang acupoint.

“No!”

The sect leader of sky severing sect’s expression changed drastically as he let out an indignant roar. His body exploded on the spot and turned into a mist of blood!

This voice, which was filled with unwillingness and fear, shook the entire sky and fell into everyone’s ears.

The world suddenly became deathly silent. Countless people looked at the black-haired ye chen in horror, their eyes full of shock!

The sect leader of sky severing sect, a dignified late divine transformation realm cultivator, was dead!

At the same time, the other six late divine transformation realm cultivators, including Hall Master Lei, were also stunned. Then, they couldn’t help but exclaim,“Fellow Daoist heaven interception!!!”

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### **Chapter 1350: Extracting the soul of the mountain as a sword, gathering the Qi of the earth as intent!**

“Fellow Daoist heaven interception!!!”

Hall Master Lei and the other seven late divine transformation realm cultivators roared in anger. Their faces were ashen and their eyes were filled with disbelief.

The battle had only just begun, but one of them had already died, and it was the sect leader of sky severing sect who was one of the more powerful ones!

“The sect master of sky severing sect is dead?!!”

The hundreds of thousands of cultivators below were horrified. Their eyes were fixed on the black-robed ye chen, unable to believe what they were seeing.

“Ah!”

At the same time, two more screams shook the void.

Old ancestor yellow spring activated a vast and mysterious seal technique and killed a mid divine transformation realm cultivator on the spot!

Ye Wushuang’s sword broke through the air and his sword will was unstoppable. A mid divine transformation realm cultivator’s body was cut apart by his sword and only his primordial spirit escaped.

The crowd was even more shocked!

“Damn it!”

Upon seeing this, Hall Master Lei’s eyes were filled with rage as he roared, “Activate the killing array!”

“BOOM!”

In an instant, tens of thousands of cultivators leaped out of the heavenspan mountain. They all burst out their cultivation and poured it into the array around them.

Tens of thousands of formation light beams shot up into the sky. These tens of thousands of formation light beams turned into a huge formation light screen in the void, like an upside-down bowl.

In an instant, the sky and earth lost their color and the wind and clouds changed. The entire Sky Mountain turned from white to black as if it had turned into an endless ghostly domain that devoured everything.

Countless seals appeared in the void and enveloped everyone. Waves of terrifying invisible killing intent shook the sky.

The invisible killing intent seemed to be able to kill all living beings.

“Ah!”

Under such a terrifying turbulence, someone in ye Chen’s camp screamed. He felt his flesh melting and every bone in his body shattering.

“Pfft!”

The northern Sea Palace Lord, Shi qianhan, and the others who were in the middle of the battle were covered in blood. Countless wounds appeared on their bodies, and they looked as if they had turned into a bloody man.

“Not good!”

Old ancestor yellow spring’s expression changed slightly when he felt the power. He roared and raised his hand to form a seal in the air, as if he wanted to resist the killing intent.

Ye Wushuang’s entire body emitted a golden light as he fought against the killing intent. The White clothes on his body began to shatter at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“It hurts, it hurts so much!”

Ye hai and Wu Lan’s faces were filled with fear, and their physical bodies were on the verge of collapse.

Blackie roared and drove its huge body to protect them. It used its body to resist the killing intent. Even so, its dragon scales were flying and blood was splashing everywhere.

“Hahaha!”

Seeing this, Hall Master Lei couldn’t help but laugh out loud. “Ye, this is the trick that the immortal’s Palace has prepared for you. Let’s see how you deal with it!”

The sect master of the limitless sect and the other six late divine transformation realm cultivators all sneered. They were not affected by the killing formation at all.

“A killing formation?”

Ye Chen could not help but squint his eyes when he noticed the change in Old Ancestor Yellow Spring and the others. Then, he took a deep breath and said, “I’ll break your killing formation today!!!”

The next moment!

His figure flickered, and then he bloomed with thousands of divine light. His body expanded to a thousand feet tall, almost as big as the sky, and directly broke the light screen of the array. From a distance, it looked like Pangu had awakened.

“Oh my God!”

Seeing this scene, some people couldn’t help but exclaim.

“Break!!!”

Ye Chen pushed his physical body to the extreme. Just like how Gong Gong angrily touched Mount Buzhou, he stomped down with one big foot and stomped down on the Tongtian mountain.

At that moment, the Heavenspan Mountain trembled violently!

“BOOM!”

A deafening explosion erupted, and tens of thousands of cultivators of the Immortal’s Palace on the ground died on the spot. Countless formations shattered at the sound, and the killing formation that covered everyone collapsed on the spot.

Old Ancestor Yellow Spring felt like he was granted amnesty!

At that moment, the faces of Hall Master Lei and the others changed drastically.

Ye Chen’s figure shrunk and his body was bathed in divine light. He was like a god walking in the world. “Is this the killing formation you prepared for me? I’ll let you see what a killing weapon is!”

After saying this, he stomped heavily.

“BOOM!”

At that moment, the Heavenspan Mountain, which stretched for tens of thousands of miles, trembled again, as if an Earth Dragon had turned over. Everyone felt the ground under their feet shake back and forth, as if there was an earthquake, and their faces could not help but turn pale.

“What is he doing now?”

Zhou Dongxuan, the sect master of the limitless sect, was shocked.

“Sword, come!!!”

Under everyone’s gaze, Ye Chen waved his hand in the air.

In an instant, there was an endless amount of Earth Qi in the entire heavenspan mountain. It gathered towards him in a yellow light that was visible to the naked eye.

In the end, it turned into a yellow long sword in his hand.

This sword pierced through heaven and earth, through the void, across the sun and moon, and its sword Qi swept across the nine Heavens and ten lands. It was as if a peerless divine sword had come into being.

At that moment, everyone raised their heads and stared at the yellow sword in his hand in shock!

“Extracting the soul of the mountain as a sword, gathering the Qi of the earth as will!”

Old ancestor yellow spring couldn’t help but gasp when he saw this. “My God, fellow Daoist ye is really generous!”

He couldn’t have done this even when he was at the crossing calamity stage in his previous life!

“With the three-foot Dragon spring sword in my hand, I swear to behead the evil!!!”

Ye chen held his sword in one hand and slashed in the air!

“BOOM!”

A 10,000-foot Dragon soared in the void, striking the sun and the moon. It turned the void within ten miles into a long river and slashed directly at Hall Master Lei and the others.

“Not good!”

At that moment, Hall Master Lei and the others felt their hair stand on end. Their expressions changed drastically as they retreated rapidly.

“Ah!”

However, the profound sun sect’s sect master didn’t manage to avoid it. He let out a blood-curdling screech as his head was cut off on the spot. His primordial spirit seemed to want to escape, but it was torn apart by the sword Qi that spanned ten miles.

“Fellow Daoist Xuan Yang!!!”

Upon seeing this, Hall Master Lei and the others were stunned. Some were shocked, some were terrified, but most of all, they were in disbelief!

Killing a late divine transformation realm expert with a single sword strike!

Everyone was scared, as if they had seen a ghost.

“All of you will die today!” Ye chen took a step forward with his sword in hand!

At the same time, the black and white ye Chens attacked again, each heading straight for a late divine transformation realm cultivator!

“You guys hold off his clone. We’ll join forces to deal with him!”

Hall Master Lei suddenly looked at the two late divine transformation realm cultivators and roared, "Everyone, if you continue to hold back, we will all die today!!!"

The five late-stage soul formation cultivators nodded at the same time. Their expressions were extremely ugly. At this moment, they had lost all their courage to ye chen!

"Attack!!!"

Grand Master Lei roared and immediately joined forces with the two late divine transformation realm cultivators to attack ye chen. The three of them had a crazed look in their eyes.

"Roar!"

The lightning around Hall Master Lei's body flickered. He wielded a lightning halberd and charged toward ye chen with the terrifying might of Thunder!

"Kill!"

Behind him, the sect master of the limitless void sect's long hair fluttered in the wind. He transformed into a ferocious giant beast that swallowed the void and launched a great killing technique at ye chen.

"Hmph!"

Ye chen snorted coldly. A sword ray soared into the sky from his hand and slashed forward, splitting the long river in the void like a rainbow piercing the moon.