

Genius 1391

Chapter 1391: You ... You are ye nankuang?

This series of changes was completed in the blink of an eye.

By the time everyone reacted, what entered their eyes was a shocking blood mist and the pungent smell of blood.

Everyone's heart skipped a beat.

Ye chen merely shook his sleeves gently. A dignified early golden core powerhouse had died just like that? It was easier than killing an ant.

When everyone's eyes fell on ye chen again, their eyes were filled with shock and horror.

Who was this person?

The same thought flashed through the minds of countless people.

It was at that moment that Xiang Songhe, the master of the Xiang family, who had been staring at ye chen all this time, suddenly gasped. He stared at ye chen and said, "You ... You're ye nankuang?!!"

As soon as he said this, the entire place fell silent.

Countless older generation powerhouses were stunned at first, then their eyes fell on ye chen in unison. Only extreme shock and disbelief remained in their eyes.

Ye nankuang!

These three words were extremely distant to them, but they were like thunder to their ears, because these three words represented a monstrous killing.

He was a legend who once stood at the top of China, suppressed Japan with his sword, and dominated the world!

Other than them, most of the young men at the scene were at a loss. "Who is ye nankuang?"

Before ye chen had left earth, they were still seven or eight-year-old children. They had not truly experienced the era that ye chen had suppressed, so they did not have much impression of ye nankuang.

Ye chen looked up at the Xiang clan's patriarch, Xiang Songhe, with a calm gaze. His voice, neither too loud nor too soft, resounded throughout the hall. "It's been seventeen years. I didn't expect anyone to still remember my name. I thought the world had forgotten me."

"I don't dare, I don't dare!"

Meeting ye Chen's gaze, the head of the Xiang clan, Xiang Songhe, felt his scalp tingle. Then, he jogged to ye chen and bowed deeply. "It's been 17 years, and Mr. Ye is still alive. I'm so excited!"

There was no pretense in his expression as he said in a trembling voice, "Back then, when Mr. Ye killed Yuan BUPO in Tiannan with one hand, I was only the master of a martial arts school. But I was shocked by Mr. Ye because of that battle ..."

"I see ..."

Ye Chen's gaze softened a little and he looked at him firmly. "So, you're here today to help Cheng Kunpeng deal with me?"

"I don't dare, I don't dare!" Xiang Songhe quickly shook his head.

Ye Chen waved his sleeve as if he was chasing away a fly. "Since you don't dare, then retreat to the side. Otherwise, don't blame this Ye for killing without blinking!"

Hearing this, Xiang Songhe quickly and obediently stepped aside. His expression was terrified, as if he was afraid that Ye Chen would attack him.

Chu Qingyu and the rest of the younger generation were dumbfounded, almost unable to believe that this was the head of the Xiang family, who was on equal footing with Cheng Kunpeng and Chu Mo.

Before they could react, an old man in black walked out of the crowd.

The old man quickly stepped forward and knelt heavily on one knee in front of Ye Chen. He looked at Ye Chen with excitement in his eyes. "I'm He Changshou, the current head of Taizu Long Fist!"

"Plop!"

Another person took a few steps forward and knelt in front of Ye Chen, his eyes brimming with tears. "Sect leader of the Bajin sect, Wen Shanhu, greets master Ye. Master Ye, back then, when I was trapped in Japan with my master, it was you who rescued us. I will never forget this kindness!!!"

"Plop! Plop! Plop!"

Under the gazes of Chu Qingyu and the other members of the younger generation, more than half of the older generation present knelt down on one knee in front of Ye Chen.

Some were crying, some were sobbing ...

In an instant, the scene was dead silent. All the younger generation stared at Ye Chen with wide eyes.

"Who is this guy?"

Chu Qingyu's beautiful eyes were almost lifeless as she looked at Ye Chen, who was surrounded by the crowd. She mumbled, "It has such influence!!!"

After seeing this scene, the head of the Cheng family, Cheng Kunpeng, and the head of the Chu family, Chu Mo, couldn't help but look at each other. Their eyes were terrifyingly dark.

They had wanted to test Ye Chen's identity and strength through this banquet. They did not expect to cause such a sensation.

Thinking of this, Cheng Kunpeng couldn't help but pretend to be enthusiastic and laugh, "I can't believe that Mr. Ye is really the legend of China for the past 17 years, ye nankuang. It's a blessing for us, a blessing for China!"

"That's right. After 17 years, Mr. Ye's return to the human world will surely make the world cheer." Chu mo flattered with a fake smile.

Ye chen waved his hand to signal for everyone to leave. He slowly raised his eyes and his calm gaze fixed on Cheng Kunpeng. "Do you still need this ye to repeat what I just said?"

As soon as he said this, the entire place fell silent.

The smile on Cheng Kunpeng's face suddenly froze, and then he said coldly, "Ye nankuang, even if there's a small misunderstanding between you and the Cheng family, you don't have to be so aggressive, do you?"

"A small misunderstanding?"

Ye chen sneered and walked toward the former. "Then let me ask you, was this ye's former home, Jiulong Bay, occupied by your Cheng family?"

"Let me ask you, have my close friends, ye Wen, and the others been repeatedly humiliated by your Cheng family?!"

"I'm asking you again ..."

He spoke as he walked, and every question made Cheng Kunpeng's expression turn uglier and uglier. In the end, it was as dark as water.

Seeing that ye chen was getting closer and closer to the two of them, the Chu clan's master, Chu mo, said gloomily, "Ye, we've called you Mr. Ye. Do you really think we're afraid of you?"

"Well said,"

Cheng Kunpeng smiled coldly, "ye, times are different. Do you really think you're still the strongest person on earth?" Moreover, look at your sickly appearance now. I guess you don't have much time left, right?"

"You came at the right time," he said with a bitter smile. "I think it'll be wonderful when the whole world knows about your death!"

The next moment!

He turned around and bowed in the direction of the stairs. A strange smile appeared on his face. "Elder Xu, please help us kill this kid!"

Chu mo also bowed and cupped his fists.

As soon as he finished speaking, the void where the stairs were suddenly torn apart, and several black gas Dragons swept over.

There were three figures in the black gas Dragons. A vast and cold aura filled the entire Hall.

“Plop!”

Under such power, countless people in the hall felt as if a mountain was pressing down on them. Then, they could not control their bodies and fell to the ground, their faces filled with horror.

As the three figures landed on the ground, three old men were revealed. The leader looked at Cheng Kunpeng and the other man with a smile that was not a smile.

“Cheng Kunpeng, Chu mo, we’ve sent out three people for you. If you go back on your word, you should know our methods ...”

“We wouldn’t dare!” Cheng Kunpeng and Chu mo immediately shook their heads.

With the appearance of these three people, the atmosphere in the entire Hall suddenly froze to the extreme. Everyone’s hearts were filled with dense shock and horror.

Chapter 1392: Then let’s destroy the misty Palace!

Three original infant stage cultivators!

Xiang Songhe, the head of the Xiang family, gritted his teeth and tried to resist the three auras, but at the same time, he was shocked!

He had not expected Cheng Kunpeng and Chu mo to have prepared this move in advance. To deal with ye chen, they had invited three nascent soul powerhouses from the Xuanji Palace!

It should be known that on today’s earth, those in the original infant stage stood at the top of the world and were the ancestors of their sects. Only the major sects from the outer realms could bring out such a number of powerhouses.

He was not the only one. Even those of the older generation who had acknowledged ye chen earlier were terrified to the point of no return.

The leader of the three old men, elder Xu, fixed his cold gaze on ye chen.””Is this the strongest man on earth seventeen years ago, ye nankuang?”

“Elder Xu, it’s this kid!”

Cheng Kunpeng immediately nodded and said,”this man was suspected to have entered the early stage of the original level seventeen years ago. Now that seventeen years have passed, I’m afraid he’s even more prosperous than before. The three of you must be careful. You must not underestimate him.”

“Be careful?”

An old man behind elder Xu sneered,””This kid’s breathing is unstable and his face is weak. It’s obvious that he has exhausted his energy. Even if he was once in the original infant stage, how much power can he display now?”

“Not bad!”

The other old man also looked at ye chen and laughed. "Even if he is at his peak, there are three of us. Killing him will be as easy as turning our hands."

"The three elders are right."

Chu mo couldn't help but echo. He then looked at ye chen and sneered. "Surnamed ye, I'm afraid you didn't expect us to prepare such a big gift for you, right?"

As his voice fell ...

Many people's faces changed, including Xiang Songhe, the head of the Xiang family, and the other elders, who all smiled bitterly.

In their opinion, ye chen had no way of resisting the power of three nascent Soul Stage powerhouses.

Cheng Kungpeng shook his head with a faint smile and said, "It's a pity that the number one person on earth who once suppressed the world is going to die, and he's going to die in Forest City!"

Chu Qingyu shook her head inwardly as if she could see ye Chen's end.

"Are you guys done?"

Ye chen placed his hands behind his back and calmly swept his gaze over the few of them. Then, the corners of his mouth curled into a disdainful smile. "You're just three early Yuanying stage trash, you think you can kill me?"

"How audacious!"

"You're courting death. How dare a mere planet native look down on us!"

When elder Xu and the others heard this, a terrifying killing intent flashed in their eyes. Their entire bodies bloomed with pressure. Then, the sleeves in their hands shook violently and immediately turned into a long black Dragon that whizzed toward ye chen.

His attack directly crushed the void within a 100-foot radius. The violent spiritual Qi was like a tornado, trying to destroy everything.

"Mr. Ye!"

Upon seeing this, many of the older generation could not help but close their eyes. Their faces were filled with despair.

Xiang Songhe, the head of the Xiang family, forced a smile.

[Heavens, since you have allowed the legend of our country to return, are you going to let him die so heartlessly?]

"Get lost!"

Ye chen ignored his attack and spoke softly.

"BOOM!"

As soon as the word “scram” fell, the entire Hall trembled violently, as if an endless heavenly might had descended. Then, elder Xu let out a loud cry, and his body exploded into a cloud of blood mist that scattered across the sky.

At that moment, the entire place fell deathly silent, everyone’s faces frozen and their eyes dazed.

An original infant stage cultivator was killed in an instant!

“Elder Xu!”

The remaining two nascent soul cultivators, Cheng Kunpeng, and the others blurted out subconsciously, their faces full of horror.

The rest of the people did not dare to believe all of this. Chu Qingyu even covered her red lips with her hand, her beautiful eyes filled with incomparable shock. “How is this possible!!!”

“This is bad. This person is not an early nascent soul realm cultivator. He is definitely not any weaker than a Grand cultivator!”

At that moment, one of the two nascent soul cultivators’ expression changed drastically. His body flickered and he immediately fled.

“Damn that Cheng Kunpeng, bastard!”

His eyes were filled with hatred. If these two had not given him the wrong information, they would not have underestimated ye Chen’s strength.

“Pfft!”

Ye Chen’s gaze was like lightning. It streaked across the air like an unparalleled blade and slashed at the former. The former’s entire body, along with his nascent soul, was cut in half. He fell from the sky and blood sprayed everywhere.

The former was also a nascent Soul Stage powerhouse but he could not put up any resistance in ye Chen’s hands. He was killed like an ant!

Another person had died!

Everyone’s eyelids twitched, and they didn’t know what to say. Only their trembling bodies were a contrast to all this.

When the remaining early nascent soul cultivator saw this, he immediately extinguished any thoughts of escaping. He knelt heavily in front of ye chen and said, “Fellow Daoist, it’s a misunderstanding. It’s a misunderstanding ...”

“Misunderstanding?”

Ye Chen’s eyes flashed and he walked toward the former.

“Fellow Daoist, don’t go too far!”

Seeing this, the other party’s body trembled and he said, “Don’t forget that I have the misty Palace behind me. If you kill me ...”

“Then, let’s destroy the misty Palace!” Ye Chen’s white hair fluttered in the wind.

“Then let’s die together!”

The remaining low-tier nascent soul realm cultivator roared in anger. His eyes were bloodthirsty and his voice was mournful. He instantly chose to burn his nascent soul.

“You’re overestimating yourself!”

Ye Chen snorted coldly. He reached out and grabbed it in his hand, crushing it. Its flesh and nascent soul were destroyed together.

This series of actions was extremely fast. From Ye Chen’s attack to the three consecutive kills, it was completed in the blink of an eye.

In an instant, the entire place fell into a dead silence.

“The three original infant stage cultivators died just like that?”

No one dared to believe it.

Only Cheng Kunpeng and Chu Mo trembled and knelt down in front of Ye Chen. “Mr. Ye, spare me, spare me!”

“Mr. Ye, everything we’ve done was forced by the misty Palace. Please take into account that we’re all Chinese ...” Chu Mo knelt down and begged.

“I’ve already given you a chance, but you didn’t cherish it!”

Ye Chen’s face remained expressionless. He then held the two in his hands from a distance and his eyes were cold. “Now, not only will you die, but I will also exterminate the clans behind you!”

“Bang Bang ...”

Two balls of golden flames suddenly bloomed from his hands, directly wrapping Cheng Kunpeng and the other man in it, turning their bones into ashes!

At that moment, everyone looked up to his peerless elegance. Their eyes were dazed, and only their minds were left.

As for the older generation present, they were crying tears of joy.

Xiang Songhe, the head of the Xiang family, rejoiced, “Fortunately, I rejected the recruitment of the misty Palace and never hit the Ye family when they were down, otherwise ...”

Then, he looked at Ye Chen again with a shocked expression. “As expected of the old Ye Nankuang. He’s still so decisive!”

Chapter 1393: The return of a legend, shocking the entire world!

Looking at the blood on the ground, everyone in the ethereal immortal residence fell silent at that moment.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on ye chen.

With ye Chen's appearance, he had killed the Cheng family's disciple and Cheng lixue, and finally, he had killed the three early nascent soul elders of ethereal Palace ...

This series of changes was completed in an extremely short time, but the shock it brought to everyone was wave after wave.

This grand event that originally belonged to the various wealthy families of Lin city had changed its flavor, and it was not an exaggeration to describe it as a wedding banquet as a funeral banquet.

"The Cheng and Chu families are finished ..."

The same thought flashed through many people's minds, and it caused a huge commotion in the entire Forest City.

Ye Chen's eyes swept across the crowd and said lightly, "From now on, Lin city will once again bow to this ye!"

His gaze was disdainful, and as soon as he spoke, it was like a mighty heavenly might that shook the entire scene. No matter if it was the older generation or the younger generation, they all lowered their heads and did not dare to look directly at him.

Xiang Songhe, the head of the Xiang family, took the lead and bowed, "Lin city and the entire Tian Nan region belong to Mister ye. It's normal for Mister ye to take back Lin city today."

"We pay our respects to Grandmaster ye!"

The rest of the people immediately reacted and knelt down.

Chu Qingyu, who was in the crowd, looked at this scene with a complicated expression. She then looked at Cheng Bo, who had long been scared out of his wits. For some reason, she only felt that her heart was extremely uncomfortable.

"Cough, cough, cough ..."

Ye Chen's gaze softened a few times. He took out a tissue and coughed violently. When he was done coughing, the Scarlet color on the tissue shocked everyone.

"Mr. Ye, you ..." Xiang Songhe's body shook.

"I'm fine."

Ye chen threw the tissue into the trash can, then turned around and slowly walked away. His lonely and weak body seemed to be on the verge of collapse in the wind.

Not long after ye Chen's departure, another shocking storm was set off in Lin city. A major piece of news swept through the entire Tian Nan and even China.

The Cheng clan and the Chu clan had been exterminated!

The two great clans that had been established in Forest City for over ten years had been wiped out, and no one from the two clans, regardless of gender or age, was left alive!

When this news was spread, countless people felt that it was unbelievable. It should be known that the Cheng and Chu families both had experts in the consummate level of the Golden core realm.

Moreover, the Cheng and Chu families were backed by a powerful force, the misty Palace. With such a terrifying background, even the government would have to think twice before making a move.

At this time, countless forces had found out the truth of the Cheng and Chu families' destruction, and they were all shocked by the blood-red words on the gates of the Cheng and Chu families.

Ye nankuang, the one who exterminated the sect!

As soon as these six words came out, many forces were stunned and could not help but rack their brains to recall if there was such a person in their memories.

Before anyone could think too much, another earth-shattering piece of news was released. It was as if the world had been struck by lightning.

Ye nankuang, the most powerful man on earth who had disappeared for seventeen years, was back!

News of the murder case at the ethereal immortal residence spread.

He had killed the Cheng family's disciple in front of everyone, killed three nascent Soul Stage elders of the misty Palace with lightning-like methods, and even crushed the bones of the Chu and Cheng family's heads into ashes after the incident.

At first, some people did not believe it. However, when the video of the ethereal immortal residence was uploaded to the internet, it shocked the world and countless people were dumbfounded.

"Ye nankuang, the most powerful man on earth who once dominated China, swept over Japan and the world, is back!"

"What? Wasn't it rumored that he died in the heavenly road?"

"How is this possible?!!"

Countless ancient powers passed on this news to each other.

"Mr. Ye, you're really back. I knew that with your means, you wouldn't die on the heavenly road ..."

"Hahaha, a legend who used to be invincible on earth has returned. The heavens have not forsaken our earth!!!"

"The legend has returned. The heavens have taken pity on us. It's a blessing for China and all mankind on earth!"

Some of the older Chinese powerhouses cried tears of joy.

In just one day, posts related to ye Chen's return had flooded all major online forums. Any post related to ye chen was placed at the top of the list in red, causing turmoil and heated discussions on the internet.

"It's him! It's him! He's the invincible legend of our country!"

“The great ye Army is passing by. Where are our brothers and sisters?”

“Ye Xiaoman of the ye family Army is back!”

“Ye bin of the ye family Army returns to his position!!!”

“The great ye Army ...”

All the major online forums and group chats were playing out this scene.

A high school teacher realized that more than half of the parents in the group had changed their group name to ye family Army’s XX format.

“Dear Parents, please change your names back,” the high school teacher warned. “It won’t be good for you. You’re not children anymore ...”

After sending this message, she realized that her tone wasn’t too good, so she sent another message. In the end, she realized that the message she sent had a red exclamation mark ...

In a luxurious Hall in Shanghai, a middle-aged man with a Blue Beard knelt on the ground and wiped the floor. In front of him was a plump woman.

“Ye, I’m going out to play cards. Clean the floor well and wash your clothes. If I come back and see that you’re not done, you’ll have to get out for the night.”

The obese woman left after saying this while munching on melon seeds.

The middle-aged man smiled bitterly and sped up his work. At this time, his phone rang. He opened it and found that it was a message from a netizen he had not contacted for a few years.

“Ye bei, quickly look at the internet. Quickly ...”

Seeing this, the middle-aged man immediately became impatient and said, “Xiaoman, you know me. The tigress at home is very controlling ...”

“Look, that man is back ...”

“Who is it?”

The middle-aged man was stunned at first, but he couldn’t argue with the other party. He opened his phone and went online to take a look. The scene that entered his eyes made him freeze.

“The great ye Army is passing by. Where are our brothers and sisters?”

When ye bei saw the post that was marked in red, his eyes reddened slightly, and too much heartache and grievance turned into tears.

“Ding Ling Ling ...”

At this moment, his WeChat rang. As soon as he picked up, he heard the voice on the other end. “Ye, I forgot to take my wallet. I’ll give you ten minutes to bring it to me.”

Ye bei’s head heated up, and he roared into the phone, “Stupid fat pig, I’ll send you to hell!”

There was a moment of silence on the phone. It was obvious that the person on the other end did not expect this. A few seconds later, an ear-piercing voice rang out, "Ye bei, you're really rebellious. You're a piece of trash. If I didn't take a fancy to you, you'd be ..."

"Damn fat pig, I'm not going to fight you anymore!"

Ye bei immediately started scolding her, "How could I be so blind to marry into your family? all these years, I've been your slave. I've had enough of you!"

"Goodbye!"

He hung up the phone and walked out of the window. He took a deep puff of his cigarette and wiped his tears. "Ye family Army, ye bei has returned to his position!!!"

Chapter 1394: It seems that ye nankuang is really going to die!

The turmoil caused by ye Chen's return intensified.

However, there were still people asking on the internet, "Who is ye nankuang? Does he have the Lord of the West, the unparalleled God of War, and the beimang Heavenly King?"

"The person above is right. Regardless of whether it's the unparalleled war god Luo Tianya or the beimang Heavenly King Li Qiye, they are the true idols of the entire nation."

"Forgive me for my ignorance," someone else sneered. "I really don't know who this ye nankuang you're talking about is."

The two's taunting immediately received many top posts and likes from the young people. For the young people of their generation, overthrowing and mocking the things of the older generation was the greatest sense of accomplishment.

"The two idiots upstairs!"

Someone couldn't stand it anymore and replied, "When ye nankuang dominated the world, some of you were still peeing in the mud."

"As for beimang King Li Qiye, I'm sorry, but he's Ye nankuang's disciple. Even ning Yitian, the Lord of the West, has to consider himself a junior in front of ye nankuang ..." He added.

In an instant, those who lived in the same era as ye chen stood up to slap and refute, leaving those who ridiculed him speechless.

It was precisely because of this that ye Chen's past deeds were once again mentioned. When many young people learned about it, they were all shocked.

When the news spread overseas.

Japan was shocked, Korea was shocked, the United States and North Korea were silent, and then all the countries, religions, and forces were shocked.

"Didn't they all say that this fiend died on the heavenly road? Why did he come back?"

“Damn it. More than ten years ago, during the negotiations with the alien civilization, we all hit the ye family when they were down. With ye nankuang’s vengeful personality, he would definitely vent his anger on us?”

“What are you afraid of? We have sects from outside the region behind us ...”

Meanwhile, in China, after the rising wealthy families and forces learned of this, they remembered ye Chen’s character and could not help but feel terrified.

It was at this moment that another piece of news was spread.

“Ye nankuang seems to be injured and his condition isn’t good. I think he doesn’t have much time left.”

Everyone was shocked by this news and screamed, “What? Ye nankuang is going to die soon!”

“It’s true. According to those who saw him, ye nankuang’s face was so pale that there was no trace of blood. He looked like he was dying and he was coughing up blood ...”

The news spread all over the world and shocked the world. After all, all the countries had felt the fear of ye nankuang.

“It’s such a pity. Such a talented person is dying. I can’t believe it!”

The countries and forces that had a good impression of ye chen felt sorry for him. After all, ye chen was not as ruthless and inhumane as the rumors said.

“The heavens are jealous of the talented. With his aptitude, if he has enough lifespan, he might be able to compete with the sects from the outer realm. If he dies, it will be a great loss for earth.”

“Does God want to destroy the future of the Chinese cultivation world?”

Countless powerhouses of the older generation who had witnessed ye Chen’s sweeping victory in the world pounded their chests and stomped their feet. Hot tears rolled down their faces, and they wished they could give their remaining lifespan to ye chen.

“The latest news is that after ye nankuang unified the Forest City, his men started to collect herbs everywhere. It seems like they want to extend his life ...”

“I heard that too. Many people came to see him, but they were all stopped outside the door ...”

“That’s right. I heard that many famous doctors in China are rushing to the ye family. Some rich families even offered Supreme medicines. Even great countries like Britain, America, France, and other countries have extended an olive branch to ye chen, inviting him to treat his illness overseas ...”

“It seems like ye nankuang is really going to die.”

It could be said that the whole world was talking about ye chen. Some could not accept it, some felt sorry, some were sad, but most were gloating.

Just as the outside world was heatedly discussing ye chen, in the Cheng family’s Villa in Lin city in Tian Nan, China.

In the quiet bedroom, ye hai, Wu Lan, and the others held their breaths and looked sadly at ye chen injecting life-prolonging spiritual energy into su Yuhan.

Although ye chen had given his last drop of heart blood to su Yuhan, giving her enough vitality, it could not increase her lifespan.

Su Yuhan seemed to be full of vitality, but she was weak on the inside. In addition, she had just given birth, and her vitality was greatly damaged. Her body was getting worse day by day.

Ye hai and Wu Lan were even more concerned about ye chen.

This was because ye Chen's body was getting worse and worse.

After returning to Earth from the purple sky Field, he looked like he had aged 20 years. If he had not taken the beauty Pill, he would have looked like an old man.

Looking at ye chen, who was willing to extend her life at all costs, su Yuhan struggled for a moment and said softly, "Ye chen, just give up. If you continue like this, you'll die too."

Her eyes were filled with sorrow and heartache.

"I'm fine!"

Ye chen smiled and said gently, "don't worry. I know what I'm doing. No one in this world can kill me!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he couldn't help but cough a few more times. The Scarlet blood that flowed out of the corner of his mouth made ye hai and the others cry on the spot.

Wu Lan's eyes were red, and she cried until her voice was hoarse. "What did our ye family do in our past lives? why would we be punished like this?!"

The Mengmeng little fellow burst into tears and hugged ye Chen's thigh tightly. "Dad, I don't want you to die, I don't want you to die ..." He cried.

"Silly child, how could daddy die?"

Ye chen held her in his arms and reached out to touch her nose. "Daddy still has to raise you up and watch you get married ..."

"Big brother ..." Qianqian looked at him, reluctant to part.

Ye Wen stood to the side and silently cried. She could not help but look at ye chen and said in a trembling voice, "Brother, is there really no other way?"

Ye chen smiled slightly as if he could not answer.

If he wanted to slow down his body's condition, he would have to extract the heart blood from su Yuhan before she finished absorbing it.

However, how could he do that?

At this moment, Xiao Ya walked in quickly and said with tears in her eyes, "Master, all the forces have sent you life-extending medicine. Why don't you take a look ..."

“Keep it first.”

Ye Chen’s smile did not falter, but he sighed in his heart. It was a pity that these life-extending medicines had no effect on su Yuhan.

His situation was different from su Yuhan’s. The latter had too much qi and blood, but not enough lifespan. However, he had enough lifespan, but not enough qi and blood.

Old ancestor yellow spring was here!

He had been living a carefree life in Japan but when he heard that ye Chen’s days were numbered, he immediately rushed over from thousands of miles away.

“Fellow Daoist ye, try not to fight with anyone right now!”

Old ancestor yellow spring looked at ye chen and said in a deep voice, “Your qi and blood are drying up day by day. If you continue to fight with others, it will consume your qi and blood even faster. Once your qi and blood are exhausted, your body will be useless.”

Chapter 1395: The palace Master of the Dragon King Palace!

“That’s right, little Chen. The old ancestor is right. You just have to accompany Yuhan and think of a way to recover from your injuries ...” Ye hai advised.

“I’ll think of a way to save you,”

“But you must listen to me. You can ask Wushuang and the others to do anything,” old ancestor yellow spring added.

“I know.” Ye chen nodded and smiled.

Then, he immediately looked up at ye Wen and the others. “You guys hurry up and rebuild the nine Dragon Bay, I want to move in with Yuhan as soon as possible.”

“Brother, don’t worry. It’ll be done in three days.” Ye Wen nodded repeatedly.

Ye chen suddenly grabbed su Yuhan’s hand and held it gently. He then looked at ye hai. “Pick a date, dad, I want to get married to Yuhan as soon as possible ...”

Ye Hai’s eyes became hot as he listened to him as if he was giving his last words. He immediately sobbed, “I’ve already calculated it. The 15th of this month is a good day ...”

“In other words, there are still ten days?”

Ye chen nodded slightly. “Alright, the fifteenth it is. Father, you’ll have to work hard during this period. If you have any problems, you can look for ye Wen and the others.”

“Alright, all of you may leave,” he said, waving his hand.

Everyone was afraid that he would be too tired, so they immediately nodded and left, leaving behind the second child of the little fellow and ye chen.

Su Yuhan reached out to take her son. Looking at the little guy's gradually growing facial features, she suddenly smiled and said, "Ye chen, you haven't given our son a name yet."

"Dad thought of a few before."

"Ye Yang, Ye Tian, Ye Lin, Ye Ming, and ye Wen, which one do you think is better?" ye chen smiled at his son.

Su Yuhan thought carefully and said, "How about ye Wen? I hope our son will be a gentle and refined child in the future."

She could not help but look at ye chen expectantly. Before ye chen could speak, the little guy in her arms suddenly burst into tears.

The little guy had cried once when he was born and had never cried until now, but he was crying because of the name he had been given?

"It seems that this little fellow doesn't like this name."

Ye chen did not know whether to laugh or cry. "That's true. My son will definitely be a Demon King who will bring chaos to the Three Realms in the future. How can he be so gentle?"

"As the saying goes, when a scholar meets a soldier, he can't be explained clearly. In this world, you can be anyone, but you can't be a scholar who doesn't even have the strength to truss a chicken."

"Even if an ordinary man is anxious, he will know how to kill," he said slowly.

"Then he's called yeyang?" Su Yuhan hesitated.

The little fellow cried even harder.

In the end, when the two of them reported all the names mentioned, the little guy's mood finally brightened up when he heard Ye Ming's name. He even giggled.

"You little rascal."

Ye chen then laughed and scolded, "Alright, I'll call you Ye Ming from now on. If you don't make a name for yourself, you'll amaze the world with a single brilliant feat. Moreover, you've shocked the nine Heavens and ten lands!!!"

"Giggle ..."

The little fellow was even more elated.

Su Yuhan couldn't help but smile helplessly. "The two children are just like you. They are naturally active and only wish for the world to be in chaos."

Seeing that she seemed to be a little tired, ye chen did not disturb her anymore. He picked up the child and said, "Alright, have a good rest. If you feel better, try to cultivate."

With that, he carried the children in each hand and walked out. However, he heard all kinds of noise outside.

He couldn't help but look at Tangning, "what's going on?"

"Master!"

"The people outside are all clamoring to see you. There are too many of them. I can't handle them."
Tangning immediately replied.

"See me?"

Ye Chen smiled coldly. "I'm afraid you want to know if I, Ye Chen, am really dying. Pass down the order that I'm not meeting anyone. If there's anyone who causes trouble, let little black handle it."

Tangning nodded her head and left. Not long after, she returned with two people following behind her. One of them was a skinny old man in a Chinese tunic suit, while the other was a young man in a suit.

"Didn't I say that I'm not seeing anyone?" Ye Chen frowned.

Tang Ning smiled bitterly. Just as she was about to explain, the skinny old man stepped forward and smiled, "Comrade little ye, I'm Liang Anguo from the command center."

"The command center?"

Hearing this, Ye Chen's eyes flashed imperceptibly. He immediately ordered Tang Ning to make tea and then led her into the study.

After Ye Chen beckoned the two of them to sit down, he could not help but frown. "Old Liang is in a high position, why would you lower yourself to pay a visit to this ye?"

Madam Liang smiled. "Comrade Xiao Ye, you were the pillar of our country seventeen years ago. Now that you're back, you're naturally under our care."

At this point, he could not help but look at Ye Chen. "I heard that comrade little ye's health isn't very good. Is there anything you need this old man for?"

"Cough, cough, cough ..."

Ye Chen hurriedly covered his mouth with a tissue and coughed violently a few times. Then, he threw the blood-stained tissue into the trash can and said, "Many thanks for old Liang's good intentions, this ye will not die for the time being."

Madam Liang's eyes lingered on the tissue for a few seconds before she continued, "Comrade little ye seems to be hostile to the old man?"

He seemed to have thought of something and pretended to be guilty. "To be honest, when comrade little ye was not around, we had our own difficulties as we watched Stars Group and your ye family suffer."

"Difficulties?"

"I'd like to hear about it." Ye Chen suddenly laughed.

Old Liang's face stiffened, as if he had not expected him to be so direct. He moved his lips, but he did not know where to start.

At this moment, a cold voice sounded, "Ye, please mind your tone."

The person who spoke was the young man standing behind old Liang.

"Who are you?" ye chen looked at him.

"I'm fu Yuanhua, the Lord of the Dragon King Palace," the young man said with a proud smile.

"The Lord of the Dragon King Palace?"

"If I'm not mistaken, the Lord of the Dragon King Palace should be Li Ying, right?" ye chen narrowed his eyes.

"That woman has been dismissed because she's not capable enough to take up the position of Hall Master," Fu Yuanhua replied indifferently.

Ye Chen's expression darkened.

Sensing his displeasure, old Liang couldn't help but laugh. "Comrade little ye, it's like this. A few years ago, comrade Li Ying was fired for breaking the rules and was sentenced to twenty years in prison ..."

20 years?

As soon as he finished speaking, ye Chen's heart trembled slightly. He said coldly, "This ye would like to know what discipline Li Ying had violated to actually be sentenced to as long as twenty years?"

Twenty years was almost a serious crime.

Based on his understanding of Li Ying, he was unwilling to believe it.

"It's not convenient to disclose this." Old Liang frowned.

"Old Liang, there's nothing that I can't say."

On the other hand, Fu Yuanhua sneered at ye chen. "During Li Ying's tenure as the Dragon King Hall's Hall Master, he secretly led the members of the Dragon King Hall to intercept and kill the disciples of the sects from the outer realms, deliberately destroying the peace between Earth and the outer realm civilizations ..."

"BOOM!"

Before he could finish his sentence, the entire study room was suddenly enveloped by a cold aura.

Chapter 1396: In my eyes, you are just an ant!

Ye chen looked at Fu Yuanhua and smiled. "Deliberately destroying the peace between Earth and the alien civilization, what a good idea!"

He had thought that Li Ying had committed some serious crime.

He didn't expect it to be because of this!

What infuriated him the most was that when Fu Yuanhua said that, he looked so serious, as if Li Ying had betrayed his country.

Madam Liang, on the other hand, was expressionless.

Old Liang and Fu Yuanhua's expressions changed when they felt the terrifying power coming from ye chen. The latter could not help but panic.

However, when he remembered that ye Chen's days were numbered, Fu Yuanhua immediately said, "Mr. Ye, old Liang and I have come here today for three things."

"If you have something to say, then spit it out!" Ye chen was expressionless.

Bastard!

Fu Yuanhua was furious in his heart, but he still maintained a calm expression. "Ethereal Palace has long reached a friendly agreement with us. You killed three elders of ethereal Palace without permission. Therefore, you have to apologize to them."

"Hehe ..."

"What else?" ye chen chuckled.

Seeing that he did not show any expression, Fu Yuanhua continued, "Second, you need to tell me everything you've been through in the past seventeen years. For example, where did you go? Why did you come back safely ..."

Without waiting for him to finish, ye chen sneered. "Is there also an opportunity for this ye's strength to skyrocket?"

"If you're willing to tell me, that would be the best."

"Third," Fu Yuanhua laughed and continued, "there are foreign tribes invading us at the southern border. We still lack a strong cultivator to hold the fort."

At this point, he looked at ye chen with an irrefutable look. "You don't have much time left. As a member of the human race, you should sacrifice yourself for the country. Instead of dying a peaceful death, it's better to get rid of a great disaster for us before you die."

After listening, ye Chen's expression was neither happy nor sad. "So what you mean is, you want this ye to use the remaining days of my life to help you all find a stable life?"

"That's what you should do." Fu Yuanhua said.

"What I should do?"

Ye chen suddenly sneered and looked at him. "Do I owe you? Have I ever taken a single cent of your salary?"

As he said this, his eyes were filled with mockery, 'or should I say, I'm your father? Before he dies, he still has to consider everything for his son?"

"How dare you speak to me in such a tone?" Fu Yuanhua was furious.

“Who Do You Think You Are?”

Ye Chen’s gentle attitude changed. He looked at him with a menacing expression and pressed his palm down.”Kneel down!!!”

“You ...”

Fu Yuanhua turned pale with fright. He tried to unleash his beginner nascent soul cultivation to resist, but it was to no avail.

“Plop!”

He knelt down heavily in front of ye chen. In the end, his body prostrated on the ground in a prostrating position.

“Comrade little ye, you can’t ...” Madam Liang’s expression changed slightly.

Ye chen interrupted him and looked down at Fu Yuanhua from above.””Who Do You Think You Are? Even the first Lord of the Dragon King Palace, Niu Qingshan, wouldn’t dare to speak to me in such a tone. ”

“In this ye’s eyes, you’re just an ant!”

Ye chen slowly got up and stepped on his face.””If I want to kill you, it’s just a thought.”

Fu Yuanhua’s face was full of humiliation and fear at the same time.

Sensing his killing intent, elder Wang hurriedly said,””Comrade little ye, don’t do anything rash, or else ...”

“Otherwise what?”

Ye chen looked up at him.”I don’t know what’s going on up there. However, I’d like to ask old third Liang something first.”

“You say ...” Madam Liang’s face turned ugly.

“First place!”

Ye chen looked at him firmly.”Back then, the group of people who went to the outer realm to face the great enemy dared to fight and die. Did you let the people of the world know their achievements and righteousness?”

Old Liang was silent.

“Second!”

Ye chen said,”why do the younger generation of the present age forget the blood and tears that their ancestors have shed? instead, they only remember popular stars and even kneel and lick the boots of their foreign enemies?!!”

Old Liang’s expression turned ugly.

“Third!”

Ye chen took a deep breath and finally said, "I've never let you down, and stars Group has never let you down either. Why have we been reduced to such treatment?!"

Old Liang did not answer.

Since you can't answer, then please ask. This ye will take it that you guys didn't come today!"

Ye chen sneered. "Come and find me again when you've thought it through. Don't think that I'm easy to bully just because I don't have much time left!!!"

Old Liang could not help but look at Fu Yuanhua, who was on the ground. "Then he ..."

"Bang!"

Ye chen stomped his foot down and buried Fu Yuanhua deep into the ground, killing him on the spot. He said indifferently, "What's the use of keeping such trash from above? this ye will just take it as eliminating him for free."

"You ..."

Old Liang's face was livid. He obviously did not expect him to be so bold. After taking a deep breath, he left.

After he left, tangning quietly entered the room and said hesitantly, "Master, wouldn't you be too ..."

"It's time to let some people wake up!!!"

Ye chen looked at her expressionlessly and said, "Find out where Yang Tian is. I don't believe he's dead."

Since his return, he had not heard anything about Yang Tian from ye Wen and the others, not even if he was Dead or Alive.

However, he did not believe that Yang Tian was dead. After all, Yang Tian had received his inheritance. Moreover, with Yang Tian's personality, he would not die so easily.

"Alright!" Tangning nodded her head and left.

It was night, and the darkness enveloped everything.

Ye chen called Blackie along, and the master and servant sneaked into the night.

"Master, where are we going?" Blackie asked as he flew into the sky.

"Go to Ba Yu!"

Ye chen looked toward the South and muttered, "It's been seventeen years. I wonder how Lin tai is doing."

Before he went to the ancient barren world, he sent the souls of his second uncle, Ye Ming, his second aunt, Yang Hui, Niu Qingshan, and elder Chen into the belly of a pregnant woman to reincarnate them. He promised to enlighten them 18 years later.

For this reason, he even spent 50 years of his lifespan to deceive the heavenly secrets of these few people, with the purpose of not letting outsiders spy on them.

As for Lin tai, he followed his wishes and turned him into a ghost cultivator. He cultivated bitterly in the unsealed Fengdu Ghost City.

Now, 17 years had passed.

He naturally had to keep his promise and find these people.

The ghost city of plentiful city, a tourist attraction in the land of Bashu many years ago, had been sealed off long before ye chen left.

However, with the invasion of foreign enemies and the great changes in China, this place was eventually occupied by a foreign sect, which was now called Gu Yin gate.

At this moment, Gu Yin gate was filled with arrays. Other than a few ordinary disciples on duty, the rest of the people were in the house.

Ye chen used the great five elements restriction breaking technique and silently broke through the protective formation of Yin Valley Gate. Then, he used his divine sense to scan the area and immediately sensed the situation inside Yin Valley Gate.

The strongest in Gu Yin gate was merely a peak nascent Soul Stage cultivator. Below him, there were only a dozen nascent Soul Stage elders. This formation was nothing much as Xiao hei alone could kill them all.

When ye Chen's gaze swept across the rooms, his eyes were cold. There were countless mortal women in the rooms who were being plucked by the disciples of Gu Yin gate. Most of them were forced.

"Master, should I go kill them?" Blackie's eyes flickered.

He knew ye Chen's physical condition and was unwilling to let him fight.

"There's no need for that for now. Come with me to find Lin tai first!"

Ye chen nodded slightly. Then, his figure flickered and swept along the depths of the yin Valley Gate. He could not control his excitement.

Chapter 1397: Lin Tai's encounter!

In the depths of plentiful city's ghost domain, Yin Qi shrouded.

Ye chen stood in the middle of the dense Yin Qi, his face as dark as water. "Why can't we find Lin tai?!"

Before leaving Earth, he had placed Lin Tai's soul into the Feng du ghost streamer and wanted him to turn into a ghost cultivator with the help of the dense Yin Qi.

However, he spent a full hour searching the entire plentiful city's ghost domain, but he didn't see Lin tai.

He did not even see a single ghost, much less Lin tai. It was as if everything had mysteriously disappeared.

"Master," Blackie consoled, "did something happen while we were gone?"

“Unforeseen events?”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered imperceptibly. “If we’re talking about an unforeseen event, then it’s the sect that occupied this place, the yin gate!”

“If Lin Tai’s disappearance is related to Gu Yin gate, then this ye will definitely exterminate this Gu Yin gate today!”

With this in mind, ye chen took a step forward and suddenly ran.

The place where the current sect master of Gu Yin sect was cultivating in seclusion was the dark ghost Manor!

This place was supported by many formations and even had many disciples of the yin gate guarding it at all times. The bone-chilling Yin Qi would kill anyone who touched it.

Half an hour later.

When ye chen and Blackie’s figures landed not far from here, ye Chen’s divine sense passed through the layers of formations and immediately sensed an extremely weak and familiar energy.

“Good, very good!”

Ye Chen’s eyes glowed with a murderous light. He was furious. Then, his figure flashed and he flew directly toward the residence of fallen spirits.

“Who’s there?!!”

In his rage, ye chen did not restrain his energy. Thus, the yin gate disciples in charge of guarding the valley were immediately on guard.

“Boom boom boom ...”

With more than a dozen shouts, figures wrapped in cold auras galloped over.

“You dare to barge into my Yin gate? you’re courting death!”

The leader, a young man with a sinister expression, saw ye chen and Blackie dressed in outsiders’ clothes and shouted ferociously.

“Kill them!!!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the ten or so disciples of Gu Yin gate behind him charged toward ye chen and ye mo with killing intent.

“You deal with them, leave no one alive!”

Ye chen left these words and headed straight for the residence of fallen spirits.

The coldness in his eyes became more and more intense. He ignored the layers of formations that were strengthened and directly put two fingers together to form a sword. “Break!!!”

“BOOM!!!”

A deafening sound shook the sky as terrifying energy scattered in all directions.

At the same time, in the dark ghost Manor.

In the spacious stone room, there was a high platform that was more than 100 feet above the ground. There were four huge black stone pillars around the high platform, and on the four stone pillars, there were four ferocious chains that looked like horned Dragons winding down.

At the end of the four chains, there was a green ball of light, and in the ball of light, there was a figure floating in the air.

The figure was extremely dispirited and unreal. It seemed to be a middle-aged man with thick eyebrows and big eyes, but he was unconscious at the moment.

His four limbs were tightly bound by the four winding chains, making him unable to move.

If one looked closely, they would see that there were Firefly-like light spots coming out of the illusory man's body from time to time along the four chains.

"Soon, soon. In less than a month, your soul's power will be completely absorbed by this old man."

Beside the chain, there was an old man in a black robe who was wrapped in black Qi. He muttered and laughed.

"Once I devour all of your soul power, I might be able to step into the soul formation stage. At that time, I might be able to leave my mark on the star map of planet Qing Ming."

The old man stared at the illusory man with greed in his eyes. He was extremely excited. "There's actually an extremely pure early nascent soul ghost cultivator here. The heavens are really granting me my wish."

However, at this moment, a loud noise suddenly came from the outside world. The loud noise actually caused the entire stone room to shake violently.

"Who's there?!!"

The black-robed old man's face turned cold and he immediately rushed out.

As soon as Ye Chen stepped into the dark ghost Manor, the space in front of him shook. With an endless surge of dark energy, an illusory figure appeared.

It was an old man in a black robe, his entire body filled with endless black mist. "Who are you? How dare you barge into my Yin gate? You will have to pay with your life for this!"

Ye Chen's face was expressionless. He glanced at the other and said coldly, "A mere ghost cultivator at the great circle of the nascent Soul Stage. I'd like to see how you're going to make me pay with my life!"

The voice fell.

He stretched out his hand, and a golden Thunderbolt appeared in his palm. It was as if a thunderstorm was sweeping through everything.

"Divine devilbane lightning?!"

The black-robed old man's expression suddenly changed and he quickly retreated. At the same time, his hands formed a seal and a giant black fog barrier appeared before him.

"Pfft ..."

When Ye Chen's Thunderbolt landed on the black mist, the black mist dispersed on the spot. The black-robed old man screamed and flew backward heavily, his face extremely dispirited.

"This senior, let's talk this out."

The black-robed old man was terrified, and his expression changed drastically, "I'm Gu Qingyun, the master of Gu Yin gate. I don't know how I've offended you, senior. Please show me what you can do!"

Soul formation stage, this person must be at the soul formation stage!

Gu Qingyun was extremely frightened, 'damn it, didn't they say that all the soul formation stage Almighties had gone to the depths of Yinxu? And where did this guy come from?'

Ye Chen acted as if he did not see him. His figure was like a flash of lightning, and in an instant, he landed on the huge platform.

When his eyes fell on the illusionary man trapped by four chains in the ball of light, he felt a sharp pain in his heart. He said in a trembling voice, "Atai, this Ye has come!"

At that moment, the illusory man who had been in a deep sleep suddenly opened his eyes and slowly raised his head to look at Ye Chen.

Tears actually gushed out from the depths of his ethereal and weak eyes. "My ... My Lord!"

The former was Lin Tai!

"Don't speak, this Ye will bring you back!"

Ye Chen used his fingers as a blade and forcefully cut off the four chains that imprisoned him. Then, with a wave of his sleeve, he kept Lin Tai's soul into his sleeve.

At the sight of this scene, Gu Qingyun, who was standing outside, became more and more scared. "Who is this person? He actually broke the soul-binding chains that the Grand Elder had set up with his bare hands!"

"It seems that the ghost cultivator knows this person. If he knows what I did to the ghost cultivator, I will die without a doubt!"

Gu Qingyun's heart trembled. Closely after that, he gritted his teeth and intended to escape from the main gate.

However, the person who came face to face was a black-clothed youth.

"A demonic beast at the soul formation stage!"

Gu Qingyun's scalp tingled. He immediately changed his direction, turned into a wisp of black smoke, and darted toward the sky.

“You can’t run away!”

At this time, ye Chen’s bone-chilling voice came from behind him, which instantly made him want to die from shock. “Spatial bending!”

“Spare me, senior, spare me!”

Gu Qingyun was almost scared out of his wits. “You can’t kill me, my Yin Valley sect still has the Grand Elder outside ...”

“You’ve injured my subordinate, you deserve to die!”

Ye Chen took a step forward, a cold glint in his eyes. After snorting coldly, he reached out and grabbed the other party in his hand.

Without waiting for the other party to react, he forcefully used a soul-searching technique on the former and immediately learned of the entire process.

It turned out that the Gu Yin gate came from a planet called the Qing Ming star. Ten years ago, the Gu Yin gate descended from the outer realm to earth. Most of the good places were occupied by other sects from the outer realm.

Gu Yin gate had no other choice but to occupy plentiful city. After that, they secretly discovered the secret of plentiful city’s ghost domain after its seal was lifted. They even discovered the ghost cultivator, Lin tai.

At that time, Lin tai had relied on the ghost cultivation technique that ye Chen had passed down before he left and the unique environment of the ghost’s domain to cultivate to the early nascent Soul Stage in a short ten years.

However, he was captured by the only soul formation stage Grand Elder of Gu Yin gate and was then used as a human-shaped ghostly Qi container for Gu Qingyun to devour.

If ye Chen had arrived a month later, Lin Tai’s soul would have been completely scattered and he would have disappeared from this world.

Apart from that, ye Chen also learned from Gu Qingyun’s memories that not long after the Grand Elder of Gu Yin gate descended on earth ten years ago, he had entered a place called Yin Xu with the soul formation stage powerhouses of other sects.

As for Yin Xu’s background and other information, Gu Qingyun didn’t know. His duty was to guard the Yin gate of Gu.

“Yin Xu?”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered. “What I’m sure of is that Yin Xu is on earth. But why do so many soul formation stage powerhouses want to enter Yin Xu?”

A thought suddenly flashed through his mind. “Could it be that there’s a big secret in Yin Xu, which is why so many sects from the outer realms have come to earth?”

In the end, he could only shake his head and look at Blackie, “Kill them all?”

“Kill him!”

Blackie grinned and said, “In the entire Gu Yin gate, other than the women who were kidnapped, no one was left alive. As for those women, I erased their memories.”

“Very good!”

Ye Chen shook his sleeves.

Lin Tai’s illusory spirit body appeared in the void again.

At this moment, he looked like a thin wisp of black smoke, as if he could dissipate at any time.

Only the soul fire between his brows was still blooming weakly.

“Master, can he still be saved?” Blackie frowned.

“If it was anyone else, they might not be able to be saved!”

Ye Chen sneered. “However, it’s not difficult for me. Since it was this Gu Yin gate that caused Lin Tai to be in this state, I’ll take it back from them.”

The next moment!

His entire body suddenly leaped into the air and soared straight up. He then looked down at the Yin Gate below and stretched out his hand, which was like a giant hand that was stirring a Great River.

“The souls of the people of Gu Yin gate, condense!”

His hands formed a seal and he shouted. Then, illusory figures suddenly appeared in the Yin Gate of Gu Valley. The pained and dazed souls slowly opened their eyes.

“Collect!”

A long black banner had appeared in Ye Chen’s hand out of nowhere. The spirits immediately poured into the black banner.

“Go ...”

Ye Chen beckoned with his hand and immediately said to Lin Tai’s weak spirit, “Lin Tai, this is your calamity, but it’s also your opportunity. Today, I’ll use the ten thousand soul banner to help you devour ten thousand souls and reconstruct your ghostly body!!!”

Chapter 1398: Second uncle and second aunt, an unexpected guest!

After keeping Lin Tai’s soul into the ten thousand soul banner, Ye Chen took one last look at the Yin Valley Gate.

Then, he stomped down.

Gu Yin gate was reduced to ruins in an instant.

In less than an hour, the news of Gu Yin gate's destruction shook the entire country. Countless forces descended here in an attempt to find out something, but they could not find any clues.

In the next three days, ye Chen's injuries became more and more serious. However, he did not idle at home. Instead, he had little black take him around the country.

In an ordinary high school in Jin Ling city.

Many students were playing basketball on the wide sports field, and many gorgeously dressed girls were cheering on the side.

Under such an exciting scene, there was a young man in school uniform carrying a canvas bag. He bent down in the large field and among the crowd, picking up drink cans and bottles from time to time.

It was a teenager of about sixteen or seventeen years old. His face was sallow, as if he was malnourished, and there were a few patches on his school uniform.

When a male student saw this, he couldn't help but point and laugh. "Look, ye Chi from class three is here to pick up trash again."

"As expected of class three's trash King ..."

"I don't understand why such a poor person has to come to school. Isn't it better to take advantage of the time to pick up trash outside?"

"Our class three's face has been completely lost by him."

Many people around looked at the young man and laughed. They discussed animatedly, their eyes full of disdain and sympathy.

Faced with everyone's ridicule, the youth named ye Chi paled and unconsciously lowered his head. He turned around and was about to leave.

"Trash ye, don't be in such a hurry to leave."

A tall boy blocked his way and said with a smile, "I have ten spiritual stones here. As long as you kneel down, I'll give them to you. What do you think?"

Ye Chi shook his head and was about to leave.

The tall boy's face turned cold, "trash ye, I'm giving you face, aren't I?" Kneel down now!"

As he spoke, he reached out and pushed the former to the ground.

Ye Chi clenched his fists tightly and looked at him with a pale face. He seemed to be suppressing his anger.

The tall boy laughed coldly and looked down at him. "What's wrong? Do you still want to hit me?"

"Wang Dong, what are you doing?"

At this time, a cold and delicate voice rang out from the side. Then, a luxuriously dressed young girl quickly walked over.

The young girl's facial features were moving, and her eyes were clear. She walked over and helped ye Chi up, saying with concern, "Ye Chi, are you alright?"

When he saw her, the boy named Wang Dong's expression changed slightly, and then he said, "Yang Xue, why are you helping this brat time and time again? could it be that you've taken a fancy to him?"

"None of your business!"

Yang Xue's face suddenly heated up, and then she glared at him fiercely, "Wang Dong, don't look down on others just because your family is rich. If I see you bullying ye Chi again, I won't let you go."

Wang Dong snorted coldly, as if he didn't dare to refute. After all, Yang Xue's family was the wealthy Yang family of Jinling, which was not something he could afford to offend.

"And you guys, we're all classmates, not life and death enemies, do you have to make fun of ye Chi like this?"

Yang Xue looked at the crowd coldly, then helped ye Chi back to the classroom.

As soon as ye Chi sat down, he felt her soft little hand and his face turned red. He lowered his head and stammered, "Yang Xue, thank you."

"We're all classmates, don't be so polite."

Yang Xue grinned. Just as she was about to say something, she looked out of the classroom window.

There, a thin young man with a head full of white hair was quietly looking at the two of them. The young man's eyes were filled with gratification and vicissitudes of life.

Yang Xue frowned, then turned to ye Chi, "Ye Chi, is that person outside your family?"

Ye Chi looked over and shook his head.

Yang Xue was puzzled, "but why does he keep staring at you?" Do you owe him money?"

Ye Chi thought for a while and finally walked out, looking at the white-haired young man timidly, "Uncle, you ... Are you here to look for me?"

He was a little nervous, thinking that his stepfather had owed gambling debts again.

Yang Xue also followed him out. She looked at the white-haired young man vigilantly, as if she was warning him.

Ye Chen looked at the young man in front of him quietly. As if he could see the young man's nervousness, he could not help but smile. "What's your name?"

"I'm ye Chi." Ye Chi said.

When he said this, he didn't know if it was an illusion, but he felt that the person in front of him gave him a very familiar feeling, but he didn't know who she was.

"Ye Chi, surnamed ye, good name ..."

Ye Chen nodded and looked at Yang Xue again. "How about you? What's your name?"

“Yang Xue,” The latter said impatiently.

“Surnamed yang, not bad ...”

Ye Chen’s expression became gentler and gentler as he muttered softly, “Very good. I’ll come back to find you in a year’s time. I believe that earth will be safe by then ...”

Ye Chi looked at him blankly while Yang Xue glared at ye chen. “Why are you talking in such a mysterious way?”

Ye chen smiled and turned to leave.

The stone in his heart also gradually fell down. The reincarnations of his second uncle and second aunt were safe and sound, and they also met each other in the unseen world.

He didn’t immediately restore the memories of their previous lives for two reasons. First, they were still young and were still in school. Second, the current earth was not safe, so it was better to let second uncle and second aunt live as ordinary people.

Ten thousand meters in the air, ye chen stood on little Black’s back and took one last long look at the school below him. “Let’s go back ...”

“Master?” Blackie was confused. “Aren’t you going to see elder Chen and elder Niu?”

“I’m not going. I’ve already sensed their auras. ”

Ye chen shook his head and smiled. He looked in the direction of the capital. “As long as we know they’re safe, it doesn’t matter whether we see them or not.”

.....

Tian Nan, Lin city.

In these three days, ye Wen followed ye Chen’s instructions and mobilized a large amount of manpower and resources to restore the contaminated nine Dragon Bay.

As soon as ye chen returned to ninedragons, he scanned the area with his divine perception and found that there were two strangers in his house.

His eyes darkened slightly. He then walked into the room and saw that the living room was filled with people.

Ye Hai’s face was dark as he smoked without saying a word. Wu Lan held su Yuhan’s hand tightly. Su Yuhan’s eyes were slightly red and swollen, as if she had just cried.

Opposite them were two men. The older one was a bespectacled, refined old man who faintly exuded the aura of a superior.

Beside him was a young man who was about 25 or 26 years old. He had handsome facial features, but there was a trace of arrogance that was difficult to hide between his brows.

When she saw ye chen enter, Wu Lan could not help but stand up with a happy expression. “Xiao Chen, you’re back.”

Even su Yuhan couldn't help but look at him.

Ye Chen's eyes swept over the old man and the young man. He said expressionlessly, "Who are they?"

"They are ..." Wu Lan's lips moved slightly.

Without waiting for her to finish, the old man said, "You must be little ye, right? I'm Yuhan's uncle, Fang Mingwei."

"Your uncle?"

Ye Chen subconsciously looked at su Yuhan. He had never heard su Yuhan mention the family on her mother's side.

Su Yuhan nodded slightly. "They're all relatives from my mother's side. That's my uncle's grandson, Fang Rui. Back then, my mother had a conflict with my grandfather, and in a fit of anger, she married into the SU family. That's why they haven't been in contact for so many years."

"No wonder ..."

Realization dawned on Ye Chen. He then turned to Fang Mingwei and his grandson and smiled. "Then may I know why the two of you have come here?"

"Little ye, you should call me uncle like Yuhan."

Fang Mingwei was displeased, but he still said, "I'll just tell you the truth. We're here to bring Yuhan back."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Chen noticed that the temperature in the living room had suddenly dropped. Ye Chen's smile turned cold. "What did you just say?"

Fang Mingwei was about to say something, but Fang Rui cut him off. "Uncle, it's like this. The old Madam heard that your aunt's health is not good, so she asked us to come and take her back."

"What happens after I bring her back?" Ye Chen's voice grew colder.

Sensing his cold tone, Fang Rui's expression turned cold. He said bluntly, "Since you can't cure my aunt, you can't stop us from bringing her back for treatment, right?"

"I know Yuhan's situation the best."

Ye Chen chuckled and looked at him. "If even I can't cure it, do you think you can?"

"Surnamed ye, you think too highly of yourself, don't you?"

Fang Rui laughed coldly. "You're about to die. If you had the ability, why couldn't you cure yourself?"

"Ye, we know you used to be very powerful, but things are different now. The Fang family has risen and become one of the richest families in the capital, but you don't have much time left."

At this point, he seemed to no longer care about Ye Chen's identity. "Moreover, you've killed three people from the misty Palace and the Dragon King Palace's Palace Master. You're already in deep trouble and can't even protect yourself. Do you still want my aunt to die with you?"

Hearing this, su Yuhan's expression changed slightly. She stared at him coldly and said, "Xiao Rui, what are you saying?"

Sensing that the atmosphere in the room was a little cold, Fang Mingwei finally eased the tension and said, "Little ye, to be honest, Xiao Rui has already joined the absolute beginning dojo. This means that the great sect from outside the region is behind the Fang clan."

He looked at ye chen and said proudly, "So, you have to understand that the Fang family is more capable of saving Yuhan than you ..."

"Not only that, if the Fang family intercedes on your behalf, perhaps the misty Palace and old Liang will forgive you ..." Fang Rui said with a smile.

Ye chen interrupted him, seemingly mocking him. "Are you showing off to me that your Fang family is licking the boots of a great religion from outside the realm?"

"You ..." Fang Mingwei was furious.

"On account of the fact that the two of you are somewhat related to Yuhan by blood, I won't pursue this matter any further. Get lost!" Ye chen said.

"Good, well done!"

Fang Mingwei's face was livid with anger. "You said it yourself. You've offended both the misty Palace and old Liang at the same time. I'd like to see how long you can continue to be stubborn."

"When the time comes, don't beg the Fang clan to save you!"

He threw down these words, flicked his sleeves, and quickly left.

Chapter 1399: The world trembled on the day of the wedding (1)

After watching the two of them leave, ye chen looked up at su Yuhan and smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry for driving your relative away."

"It's not your fault. My uncle's family has never cared about my life. I didn't expect them to abandon their righteousness and rise to power with the sects outside the domain ..."

"No." Su Yuhan shook her head and sighed. "Now, you're here to pretend to care about me. I'm afraid you have an ulterior motive ..."

"He has ulterior motives ..."

Ye Chen's eyes glowed with ferocity. "I just hope they don't challenge my bottom line. Otherwise, don't blame me for not recognizing my family."

"Let's not talk about them."

Ye hai, who had not spoken a word, looked at ye chen and said, "Xiao Chen, I've discussed it with your mother. We've decided to set your wedding date with Yuhan on the fifteenth of this month. What do you think?"

“Yuhan and I naturally have no objections.” Ye chen said with a smile.

“Alright, there’s less than ten days left.”

Ye hai nodded and smiled.”In the next few days, you should find some time to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get your marriage certificate. Your mother and I will start to arrange your marriage.”

When su Yuhan heard this, her thin face could not help but blush. She looked at ye chen again with an extremely sweet gaze.

Ye hai added,”it’s better for the wedding to be more casual this time. It’s too Grand to invite friends and family. It’s troublesome.”

He knew ye Chen’s influence in China and even the world. If he really wanted to make a big fuss, the people who came to attend the wedding would probably be a sea of people.

In fact, he had something else to say. With ye chen and su Yuhan’s physical condition, it might be useful to hold a lively wedding at this time to wash away the good news.

“Then where are we going to hold the wedding?”

Wu Lan asked,”in Kowloon Bay or to the church?” Western or traditional?”

“Western style.”

“As for the venue, let’s do it at Kowloon Bay ...” Ye chen took over the conversation and smiled.

In the end, everyone finalized the wedding details one by one.

Then, ye Wen and the others began to distribute the invitations to Gu Yingying, the Xiang family, as well as friends and old friends who were still alive ...

In the next ten days, he was busy with preparations and a long wait.

Perhaps because of the wedding, su Yuhan suddenly looked much better, and the smile on her face grew.

Other than accompanying her and teaching her cultivation, ye chen used the resources at hand to renovate the entire nine Dragon Bay, including formations and various facilities.

Just three days before ye chen and su Yuhan’s wedding, the news about their wedding spread everywhere, including on the internet.

In an instant, the entire China and even the whole world was moved. Almost everyone knew about ye nankuang’s upcoming wedding.

As a result, countless people from all over the world gathered in Lin city, while the media, newspapers, and even paparazzi squatted outside Jiulong Bay with all kinds of cameras, all eager to get the first scene of the news.

When ye chen heard the news, ye hai quickly walked over and frowned.””Xiao Chen, who spread the news?”

The reason why he did not want to make a big deal out of it was because of ye Chen's physical condition. He did not want to bring too many hidden dangers to ye chen. After all, there were too many people and it was not easy to control.

"It wasn't me,"

Ye chen nodded slightly."So what if it's spread? after all, this is a once-in-a-lifetime event. Besides, I also want to give Yuhan an unprecedented grand wedding ..."

Ye hai sighed and had to leave.

Time passed quickly. On the 15th, the sky was still dark, but the area outside of Kowloon Bay was already packed with people. Countless helicopters landed and luxury cars lined up in a ten-mile long line.

"Mr. Dong minglun, the President and CEO of worma, is here to congratulate ye nankuang on his happy marriage."

He looked at the man in sunglasses, who was escorted by countless professional bodyguards, from the helicopter made of anti-missile alloy.

The people watching from afar were completely stunned!

Walmart was the world's top 500, and the boss, Dong minglun, had come in person.

Seeing the person, the person ye Wen arranged outside couldn't help but say,""Mr. Dong, I'm sorry, but you can't enter without an invitation ..."

After saying this, he was even prepared to be scolded.

However, the man in sunglasses smiled faintly and said in fluent Chinese,""It's okay. Say hello to Mr. Ye for me. "

After that, he turned around and got into the helicopter again, which shocked the onlookers in the distance.

However, the next person to arrive made them completely excited.

"The Chairman and CEO of Yama training!"

"The Prince of Saudi Arabia!"

"The Foreign Minister of England!"

"Us and North Korea's ministers!!"

"The world's richest man, Bill Gates!"

"....."

Among the many people present, there were business leaders from all over China, politicians from all over the world, Forbes rich list, and world-renowned top 500.

These existences, who could shake the world with just a stomp of their feet, expressed their goodwill to ye chen in an orderly manner. Then, they presented their gifts and turned to leave.

“Oh my God! This isn’t a wedding! This is a joint venture between the big shots ...” Many people exclaimed.

“If I get married and one of the big bosses can support us, I’d be willing to die ...”

“Unprecedented, unprecedented ...”

Among the excited crowd, Fang Mingwei and Fang Rui looked at the scene sourly. Even though the Fang family was one of the noble families in the capital, they didn’t have such a terrifying influence.

“He’s just a person who’s about to die ...”

Fang Rui snorted and took a few steps forward. He was about to enter the Bay when he was stopped.

“What are you guys doing?”

“We’re from the bride’s family!” Fang Rui roared. “I’m her nephew, and the one behind me is her uncle. How dare you stop me ...”

The person in charge of handling the situation couldn’t help but feel a headache. Just as he was about to explain, a faint voice immediately rang out in his mind: “Let them in,”

“Yes!” That person’s spirit was instantly jolted.

Only then did Fang Rui and Fang Mingwei swagger into Kowloon Bay. Ye chen, who was dressed in a suit, came up to them and said coldly, “What are you guys doing here?”

“Of course I’m here to attend the wedding.”

Fang Mingwei didn’t give him a good look. “It’s not too much for me to come as an uncle, right? The outrageous thing is that you didn’t even send an invitation to our Fang family.”

“Make arrangements for them!” Ye chen called ye Wen over.

Not long after, many guests had arrived, including Gu Yingying, the king of medicine sun zhaonian and his daughter, as well as the remnants of the pang family, Yang family, and han family in Yanjing. In total, there were nearly a hundred people.

“Mr. Ye, congratulations.”

Gu Yingying had brought her niece, Chu Qingyu, along. However, after the Chu family was destroyed, Chu Qingyu had changed a lot. She was no longer as unruly as before.

“I have to say, you’re very handsome today ...” Gu Yingying sized ye chen up carefully. Her eyes were slightly dazed and disappointed.

In the past, she had also harbored a trace of affection for ye chen. However, after all these years, she had long extinguished those thoughts.

“Thank you,” he said.

Ye Chen greeted everyone one by one. When he saw the descendants of the Pang family, Yang family, and other families in Yanjing, his heart felt heavy.

He remembered Han Qinhu, Yan Nanfei, Yang Yuanqing, and the other loyal and brave soldiers of the country. However, they had all sacrificed themselves in the battle against the enemy from the outer realm.

The Pang family and the other families had also declined, being replaced by the Fang family and other new great families. It could be said that things remained the same, but people had changed, and the world had changed.

Ye Hai, who was also in formal attire, walked over. After greeting everyone, he looked at Ye Chen and said, "Little Chen, everyone should be here, right?"

Ye Chen's eyes swept across the crowd. Just as he was about to nod, he saw Tang Ning quickly walk over and whisper a few words into his ear.

"Bring me there."

Ye Chen's eyes flashed. His figure flickered and he instantly appeared outside Nine Dragon Bay.

The crowd did not disperse, but everyone's eyes were fixed on a figure standing at the entrance of the Nine Dragon Bay.

The figure was tall, young, and handsome. He was wearing a military uniform. Although his facial features were young, there was a trace of a heart-palpating murderous aura.

When he saw Ye Chen walking over, the young man in the military uniform trembled and knelt heavily in front of Ye Chen. He said in a trembling voice, "Unfilial nephew Yang Hao greets uncle Ye!!!"

"Yang Hao? You're Yang Tian's son, Yang Hao?"

Ye Chen trembled as he walked over and helped him up. Feeling his broad shoulders, he said excitedly, "Good boy, good boy. You've grown up and are almost taller than uncle Ye."

He was really excited.

He was Yang Tian's University classmate and best friend. Later, Yang Tian also got together with him. Yang Hao was only three or four years old then, but he was already as tall as a man now.

Yang Hao's eyes were slightly red, and he was also crying. "To be able to see uncle Ye, Hao'er is also very happy."

"Your father, he ..." Ye Chen's face was filled with guilt.

"Uncle Ye, you don't have to blame yourself."

Yang Hao smiled. "I know about my father's situation. I'll tell you more after the wedding. I'm here on Brother Song's orders!"

"That brat seven nights?" Ye Chen said with a smile.

Then, under everyone's gaze, Yang Hao knelt down heavily in front of him and kowtowed a few times. "Uncle ye, brother song said that he can't come to the wedding in person and can only ask me to bring him to kowtow to you."

"Good, good, good. You're so thoughtful. Get up quickly."

Ye chen helped him up again. Just as he was about to enter, his expression suddenly changed. "Your spirit root was destroyed?!"

He had once checked Yang Hao's aptitude. He had a rare single-attribute lightning spiritual root, but now it was gone.

Yang Hao immediately smiled bitterly. "That's right. A few days ago, someone forcefully removed the lightning spiritual root in Hao'er's body. Hao'er is now a cripple."

"Good, very good!"

Ye chen narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "don't worry. I'll definitely avenge you and restore your spirit root."

He was about to bring Yang Hao in.

There was a commotion from the back of the crowd. Then, they saw two military helicopters flying towards Kowloon Bay.

After the helicopter landed, two men in military uniforms slowly walked out.

"I, Yu Feng, am here to wish Mr. Ye a happy marriage under the orders of the unparalleled God of War, general Luo Tianya!"

The man in the lead knelt down on one knee before ye chen.

Before ye chen could react, the man in military uniform behind him also took a few steps forward and knelt down on one knee. "I, Hong Weiguo, am here to wish Mr. Ye a happy marriage under the orders of the Lord of the Western Region, general ning yongtian!!!"

Chapter 1400: The world trembled on the day of the wedding (2)

As soon as Yu Feng's voice fell, the crowded and noisy crowd immediately fell into a dead silence.

The unparalleled war god Luo Tianya!

The Lord of the West, ning yongtian!

In today's Chinese country, the names of these two people were like thunder piercing the ears.

They were two legendary figures who were known as war gods!

However, such an existence had personally sent someone to congratulate ye Chen's wedding. How could everyone not be shocked?

Therefore, after this short silence, it was followed by a wave of uproar.

In the nine Dragon Bay, when Fang Mingwei and his partner saw this scene, they were even more upset. Although the Fang family was a noble family in the capital, they still had to be polite to Luo Tianya and ning yongtian. However, the two of them did not give the Fang family any face.

“The two of you, please rise.”

Although ye chen was surprised, he still smiled and went over to help Yu Feng and Hong Weiguo up.

“Mr. Ye, general Luo is unable to attend your wedding in person due to special circumstances. I hope you can forgive him!” Yu Feng cupped his fists and saluted.

“It’s fine!”

Ye chen sighed. “I have a general understanding of brother Luo’s situation. When brother Yu returns, tell him that I’ll go to the East to meet him.”

“Alright, then I won’t be staying any longer. I need to return as soon as possible to report to general Luo.”

Yu Feng nodded. He seemed to have recalled something and whispered to ye chen, General Luo also wants me to pass on a message to Mr. Ye.”

He paused for a moment, then took a deep breath and said, “General Luo said that there’s an accident in the Army. If necessary, he’s willing to bring a million soldiers to help Mr. Ye go north to clean up the emperor’s side!”

Hearing this, ye Chen’s expression changed.

With that, Yu Feng immediately boarded the helicopter and left.

After ye chen watched him leave, he looked at the man in military uniform, Hong Weiguo, beside him. He could not help but smile. “Brother Hong, I don’t think I know that Lord of the West ning yongtian?”

He wasn’t surprised that Luo Tianya had sent someone to congratulate him. The only person who surprised him was ning Yingtian.

Hong Weiguo cupped his fists and smiled. “It’s normal that Mr. Ye doesn’t know general ning. I wonder if Mr. Ye still remembers miss Zi Xuan ‘er?”

“It’s her ...”

With this reminder, ye chen could not help but recall that the Zi Chen ‘er he had mentioned was the granddaughter of Zi qingcang, the Saint of Mount zisai in Kunlun’s ruins.

“To be honest, general ning is miss Zi Xuan ‘er’s husband ...” Hong Weiguo added.

“I see.”

Ye chen came to a sudden realization and smiled. “I wonder how young lady Zi Xun ‘er is doing?”

“Miss Zi has always been by general ning’s side,”

Hong Weiguo said, "General Ning has always admired you, Mr. Ye. He just hated that he had no chance to meet you. This time, he heard about your wedding, so he sent me to congratulate you."

"That's very thoughtful of you." Ye Chen smiled.

Hong Weiguo hesitated for a moment, then took a few steps forward and said in a low voice, "General Ning said that after the catastrophe on earth, many people have forgotten the loyalty of our ancestors. He is willing to be Mr. Ye's knife and kill everyone to eliminate everything!!!"

Out of the Four Heavenly Kings, including Luo Tianya, Song Qiye, and the current Ning Yongtian, three of them were on Ye Chen's side.

"Go back and tell General Ning that I know what I'm doing," Ye Chen nodded with a serious expression.

Hong Weiguo didn't hesitate anymore. He turned around and got into the helicopter.

Ye Chen watched him leave before Ye Wen walked up to him and said, "Brother, the wedding preparations are done. Uncle's meaning is that if you don't have anything urgent to attend to, you can go over."

"Alright!"

Only then did Ye Chen return to Kowloon Bay. The entire place was already decorated with lanterns and colored lights. The place was covered in red makeup and was filled with a joyous atmosphere.

Today, Su Yuhan was also dressed up very beautifully. Her white wedding dress decorated her like a Snow Lotus on the Heavenly Mountain, Holy, noble, and not losing any of her worldly aura.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, was dressed in a suit. He had a tall figure and handsome facial features, causing Chu Qingyu and the other women to be a little dazed.

"The groom is here." Gu Yingying smiled when she saw Ye Chen.

"Why isn't the groom going to hold the bride's hand?" many people teased.

Hearing this, Su Yuhan, who was being supported by Tangning, couldn't help but blush as she buried her head in her hands.

"Big brother, hurry up and go."

Ye Wushuang walked over with a smile. Today, he was the best man. It was his first time wearing a suit, so he was not used to it. Even so, his handsome face seemed to be overpowering the host.

"Alright, alright ..."

Ye Chen did not know whether to laugh or cry as he nodded. His heart was filled with excitement. Then, he took a deep breath and walked toward Su Yuhan in the distance.

Today was his wedding day. Even though he had lived for countless years, his heart still couldn't help but twitch violently, as if all the blood in his body was about to burst.

His embarrassment made the guests around him laugh. Apparently, they didn't expect Ye Nankuang to be so embarrassed.

Tangning giggled as she handed su Yuhan's hand over to him, "Here ..."

Ye chen gently held that soft and boneless little hand, and then his ten fingers were tightly clasped together. He looked at that beautiful face and said, "Yuhan, you're so pretty today ..."

Su Yuhan rolled her eyes at him. She was shy, but she still clasped his fingers tightly.

Ye chen looked at her with a gentle gaze. "I've said it before. I'll make the world's fireworks crawl under your feet!!!"

After saying that, he suddenly stretched out his hand towards the entire nine Dragon Bay, as if he was casually pointing.

"Boom ..."

With a loud bang, countless flowers bloomed on the ground of the entire nine Dragon Bay.

In an instant, the sea of colorful flowers enveloped ye chen and everyone else.

Everyone was stunned.

Su Yuhan looked at the Fairyland in a daze, and her beautiful eyes were a little dazed. "It's so beautiful ..."

"This is yours!"

Ye chen clasped her hand and smiled. "I've said it. Not even a fragrance ten miles away can compare to your beauty!"

After saying that, he immediately held su Yuhan's hand and walked toward ye hai and Wu Lan, who had long been sitting on the high ground. The two of them were also dressed in formal clothes today, but their faces were filled with a very gratified smile.

"Mom, you're so pretty today ..." She said.

The cute little guy, who was dressed as a Golden Boy, came over with a flower basket and put a bunch of flowers in su Yuhan's hand.

Su Yuhan knelt down and kissed her. "You're very pretty too ..."

"So daddy isn't handsome?" ye Chen's face stiffened.

The little guy made a face at him and smiled slyly. "You are not as handsome as uncle Wushuang ..."

"Hahaha!"

The audience burst into laughter.

Ye chen also shook his head, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. He glanced at ye Wushuang, who was slightly embarrassed, and then took su Yuhan's hand and walked to his parents.

Under the witness of everyone, the two of them respectfully kowtowed to the two elders according to the ancient etiquette.

