

## Genius 1411

### Chapter 1411: Ye Chen's guess!

"After the liuxian bottle's mutation, the Golden mist that it released can heal my injuries?"

In the quiet room, ye chen looked at the liuxian bottle with a trembling gaze. Although the Golden mist was much less than before, he could still feel the changes in his body.

The moment this thought appeared, he almost couldn't believe it.

After losing three drops of heart blood, his blood-producing ability had completely collapsed, and his vitality was decreasing day by day.

In this situation, there was no way to reverse it unless there was an immortal pill. However, there was hope in the flowing celestial bottle.

"It's a pity that the Golden mist is too little ..."

He rubbed his chin and said, "the reason why the liuxian bottle changed was because of the Jade slit ring that Daoist Northern Yama gave me."

"And that Jade slit ring came from the Ruins of Yin ..."

At this thought, ye Chen's eyes flickered and his pupils shrank. "I once obtained the liuxian bottle on earth. Could it be that this liuxian bottle is related to the Yinxu?"

"To be exact, the liuxian bottle also came from Yinxu?"

"If I can find a jade pendant like Taoist Northern Yama's ..."

"Perhaps I can recover my body ..."

"I wonder if the Golden mist will be of any use to Yuhan ..." Ye chen suddenly thought of su Yuhan.

In an instant, countless thoughts appeared in his mind.

Ye chen took a deep breath. "It seems that Yinxu is not as simple as I thought. I'll have to go and have a look."

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After leaving the hotel, ye chen returned to the courtyard house and asked Taoist Northern Yama about the Jade archive.

However, to his disappointment, Daoist Northern Yama called the jade pendant Yinxu Jade. It was extremely rare even in Yinxu and was divided up by the major forces.

However, before he left, Daoist Northern Yama told him that there were probably more Yinxu jades in the depths of Yinxu, and there seemed to be a lot of them.

This made ye chen even more determined to go to Yinxu.

However, according to Daoist Northern Yama, Yinxu was on earth, but it was independent of the human world. Few entrances were open, and they were all occupied by countries, sects, and alien races.

Among them, China had a total of five entrances. Three of them were unstable and were still being reinforced.

Although the remaining two could be used, there was a fixed time for each opening, and it would waste countless resources and manpower every time.

The earliest opening would be three days later. During this period, no one was allowed to enter or leave, not even Northern Yama.

With this in mind, ye chen could only give up.

After leaving the courtyard house, he took a look at the deserted Street and decided to go home to put su Yuhan and his parents at ease. Then, he would go and unseal the twelve shackles in Luo Tianya and the others' bodies.

He didn't use any magic power to fly. Instead, he concealed his aura and walked slowly on the deserted Street. He lowered his head and looked at the token in his hand.

The words "Secretary of the extraterritorial Judicial Department" were written on it.

This token was given to him by Daoist Northern Yama on behalf of his superior.

Just by looking at the words on the token, he could tell that it wanted him to be in charge of the extraterritorial Judicial Department. From this, he could see how highly the person in the Imperial City thought of him.

As for the original Secretary of the extraterritorial Judicial Department, he must have been dismissed because of this incident. Ye chen had nothing to do with this.

At first, he was unwilling to accept this token. However, after thinking about it, instead of giving it to unreliable people to kneel and lick the boots of the foreign sects and alien races, it was better to keep it for himself.

He strolled along the street and was lost in his thoughts when a cleaner pushed a garbage truck in his direction.

The sanitation worker seemed to be a man. He wore a mask and his head was very low. However, when he passed by ye chen, a bloodthirsty look suddenly flashed in his eyes.

In a flash, he suddenly bit off his tongue and pounced on ye chen like a barrel of explosives.

His speed was extremely fast and the distance between the two was less than a step. Even an original infant stage cultivator would be hesitant in this situation.

However, just as the former was about to pounce on ye chen, it suddenly realized that the space around it seemed to have frozen. Even its body could not move.

"Interesting ..."

Ye chen looked at this scene with a sneer. Then, he reached out and caught the other party in his hand. He said in surprise, "A human bomb? Moreover, it's an extremely destructive formation with the violent Thunder Stone. If it explodes, even a nascent Soul Stage cultivator will die."

"In order to kill me, you're willing to put in so much effort."

Looking at the frightened worker, ye chen raised his palm and pressed it heavily on the worker's head, using the soul-searching technique.

A few seconds later, he threw the former heavily on the ground. The former lay limply on the ground, drooling like an idiot.

Ye Chen's expression kept changing.

Through the soul search, the former was just an ordinary sanitation worker at Beijing's Third Ring Road. He had no memory of why he wanted to assassinate ye chen.

"Could it be that his mind was controlled by someone?"

Ye chen could not help but frown at this thought.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh ..."

At this time, several black shadows suddenly swept over from the distance. These people appeared in front of ye chen like ghosts. Their movements were well-trained and they were dressed in the same uniform.

"Greetings, Secretary ye!"

Without waiting for ye chen to speak, the leader of the group cupped his fists at ye chen. Then, he looked at the dumbfounded sanitation worker on the ground and said to ye chen, "Secretary ye, are you okay?"

"I'm fine!"

Ye chen shook his head and raised an eyebrow. "You guys are?"

"We are members of the special Dragon Group!"

The tower-like man straightened his body subconsciously and saluted ye chen. He introduced himself, "This subordinate is the captain of the Dragon division's second Action Team, Cheng Jun!"

"So it's the brothers from the Dragon division!"

Ye chen suddenly came to a realization. Then, he looked at the people behind him and said, "But why are you all here?"

"Secretary ye, you don't know."

Cheng Jun smiled apologetically and pointed at the ground and the dumbfounded sanitation workers. "We came here to track him, who would've thought that his target was director ye!"

After saying that, the other Dragon Division members, including him, looked at ye chen with admiration. From the sanitation worker's sudden attack to his capture, everything was done in the blink of an eye.

In the face of such a situation, even they were powerless. They did not expect ye chen to capture the other party with a raise of his hand.

"For him?" Ye Chen's eyes narrowed.

"Return to Division Chief ye!"

Cheng Jun seemed to have guessed ye Chen's confusion and immediately explained, "We've recently set our eyes on a mysterious organization. It's extremely terrifying and good at assassinating people. It can be said that they'll do anything they can ..."

### **Chapter 1412: Ye nankuang, do you think you've got me?**

Cheng Jun couldn't help but glance at the sanitation worker on the ground. "We've been watching this person for days. Just as we were about to capture him, we saw him attack director ye ..."

After saying that, his expression became extremely ugly.

At this moment, he was extremely glad that there were no safety incidents in the end.

After all, ye chen was now the Secretary of the extraterrestrial Judicial Department and there were rumors that he did not have much time left. If anything happened to him, they would not be able to escape responsibility.

"This person is a member of that extremist organization?"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered imperceptibly, and most of the doubts in his heart were instantly dispelled. "But why didn't I get any information about the extremist organization from him?"

Daoist Northern Yama had told him about this organization before. He did not expect that they would now make him their assassination target.

"I also don't know."

Cheng Jun shook his head and looked at the sanitation worker on the ground. "This person is not a member of an extremist organization. At most, he is a pitiful creature whose mind has been controlled by someone."

At this point, he could not help but sneer, "The real members of the extremist organization are probably hiding somewhere and watching us."

"How much do you know about this extremist organization?" ye chen asked.

His principle of doing things was that if you don't provoke me, I won't provoke you. Since this extremist organization had begun to assassinate him, how could he sit still?

"I don't know much."

Cheng Jun shook his head and forced a smile. "They're extremely good at hiding and are no different from ordinary people. We're guessing that their higher-ups have cultivated some kind of brainwashing Divine Art that can make countless members die for them without hesitation."

A dainty woman behind him bit her lips and said angrily, "They were very difficult to deal with. Once they realized that their whereabouts were exposed, they self-destructed and died. For this, our Dragon division lost more than ten lives ..."

Ye Chen furrowed his brows. Then, he spread out his divine sense. A huge amount of spiritual energy swept out like a tide, with him as the center. It passed through the buildings and passed through every house.

Ten thousand feet ...

Two thousand Zhang ...

Five thousand Zhang ...

Ten thousand Zhang ...

In an instant, countless complicated pieces of information were perceived by Ye Chen. Ye Chen quickly filtered out the useless information and filtered out the ones he wanted.

Not long after, he suddenly opened his eyes and looked towards the southeast. A wisp of lightning flashed through his eyes. "I finally found you?"

He took a step forward and instantly disappeared from his original spot. By the time Cheng Jun and the others reacted, he had already disappeared.

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Almost at the same time, in a five-star luxury hotel more than 200 miles away from the capital.

"No. 58 has failed ..."

On the top floor, a sinister-looking man with high cheekbones was looking at an electronic watch in his hand with a gloomy expression.

It was not an ordinary electronic watch, but a precise instrument like a radar. There were many red dots jumping on it.

The malicious-looking man's eyes were fixed on the red dot that had just disappeared, and he cursed repeatedly.

"Damn it, didn't the higher-ups say that Ye Nankuang's days were numbered? How could he have survived the self-destruction of No. 58?"

"No, I can't stay here any longer. If I stay any longer, I'm afraid Ye Nankuang will be drawn here ..."

After the malicious-looking man cursed in his heart, he instantly jumped down from the 58-story building and swung to the opposite skyscraper like a lizard or squirrel.

He sneered and touched the electronic watch in his hand.

In the building behind him, a room on one floor suddenly caught fire, destroying all traces and auras.

After taking in this scene, the malicious-looking man grinned. An endless madness and extreme look flashed in his eyes.

Just as he was about to turn around and leave, a thin figure suddenly appeared in the distance. It was as if he had teleported hundreds of meters in a breath.

The malicious-looking man's body suddenly froze. He did not dare to move.

Ye nankuang!

He had never dreamed that ye chen would cross hundreds of miles in just a few breaths and even successfully find him.

"Do you want me to do it, or do you want to take the initiative to explain?"

Ye chen looked at the former calmly, his hands behind his back as he walked toward him as if he were taking a stroll in the courtyard.

The malicious-looking man's pupils contracted violently, then he sneered, "Ye nankuang, you think you've got me?"

"Otherwise?"

Ye chen gave a half-smile, then looked around and said softly, "Those who are hiding in the dark are still not coming out? Do you need me to drag you out one by one?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the malicious-looking man's expression changed. Then, the surrounding void shook and six black figures stepped out.

They were five early divine transformation realm experts and one late divine transformation realm expert.

As soon as the six of them appeared, they immediately sealed off the space within a thousand feet radius. Then, they formed a strange formation and tightly surrounded ye chen. From a distance, it looked like a hexagram.

Seeing the six of them, the malicious-looking man's face lit up, "Greetings to elder Feng, elder Tong, and the other six Lords. I hope you can forgive me for my incompetence."

The leading old man leaned on his walking stick and glanced at ye chen. Then, he laughed cruelly. "What wrong have you done? It's a great achievement for you to be able to lure ye nankuang here. "

At this point, his eagle-like eyes could not help but fall on ye chen. "Honored Sir ye nankuang, let me introduce myself. The six of us are the six protectors of the Holy Church. This old man is called elder Feng."

"Is it a Saint or a cult?" Ye chen seemed to be skilled.

"That's just an outsider's wrong view of our sacred cult. "

Elder Feng wasn't angry at all. Instead, he smiled faintly. "The world is ugly and human nature is not ancient. Although our sacred religion is deviant, our purpose is to rebuild the order of the world ..."

At this point, he could not help but look at ye chen with a burning gaze. "Our sacred Cult Master and the saintess are both talented and bold, and they are thirsty for talents. Thus, they have specially sent the six of us to invite Mister ye to join our sacred cult."

"Not bad!"

The other elder Tong smiled sincerely, "As a condition, the sacred Cult Master promises that as long as Mister ye is willing to agree, you will be treated as the Vice Cult Master of the sacred cult. When our sacred cult controls the world one day, we will share the world equally with you."

"If I don't agree, are you going to kill me here and now?" ye chen could not help but laugh.

"That would depend on whether Mr. Ye is sensible or not."

"We have countless resources," elder Feng said coldly. "We even have a place in Yinxu. If you work with us, you'll get many benefits."

"The outside world says that Mister ye doesn't have much time left. If you join our Holy religion, perhaps we can extend your life and even teach you the art of immortality!"

#### **Chapter 1413: Shouldn't you be calling me hubby?**

Hearing this, ye chen was shocked. "You evil sects still have a place in Yinxu?"

Before this, the Taoist of Northern Yama had told him that the places in Yinxu that had been unsealed were occupied by various countries, sects, and alien races.

And a mere evil sect also had a seat in Yinxu.

There could only be two explanations. Either elder Feng and the others were lying, or there were evil sect members hiding among the people stationed in Yinxu.

"Naturally!"

"Our sacred cult has members all over the world. The Ruins of Yin are so important that we won't miss it," elder Feng smiled proudly.

"Ye nankuang, don't even think about buying time."

"I can see that your qi and blood have dried up. Even if you still have some strength left, how can you resist the combined power of the six of us?" old naive threatened.

"Not bad!"

Elder Feng fixed his gaze on ye chen. "If you don't agree today, not only will you die Here, but everyone related to you will be no exception."

"Alright, this ye agrees!"

To everyone's surprise, ye chen nodded his head directly and smiled. "Let's go. Now take me to see your sect master. I want to personally discuss the plan to rule the earth with him!"

"It's not that easy to join the church. "

Elder Feng was taken aback at first, but then he sneered. "What if you're forced by the situation and pretend to join the church? Unless you can prove your loyalty to us. "

"What proof of allegiance?" Ye chen frowned.

"It's simple!"

Old naive grinned. "You need to kill Northern Yama for us. He's the one sent by China to guard Yinxu. If you kill him, the situation of China in Yinxu will change drastically."

"Forget it. Since that's the case, you guys can go to hell first. After that, I'll send your sect master down to reunite with you."

Ye chen shook his head slightly and took a step forward. A murderous aura burst out of him. "Six pieces of trash, come and accept your death!!!"

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In less than an hour, the scene was covered in a bloody mist. Ye chen held elder Feng's neck with one hand and used the soul-searching technique with the other.

A moment later, a golden flame appeared in his hand and burned elder Feng's bones into ashes. His expression changed.

After searching the souls of the six people one by one, ye chen had a rough understanding of this sacred religion.

The real name of their so-called Saint sect was the Wutian sect. As the name implied, they were lawless and did not even believe in heaven.

It was just as elder Feng had said. The so-called Wutian sect had infiltrated many countries on earth, even sects and alien races.

There were many late divine transformation realm cultivators like elder Feng in the sect, and they were either desperate or selfish.

As for the most mysterious sacred Cult Master of the Wutian sect, even elder Feng and the others had never seen him before, let alone know his strength. However, since this person could make one of the soul formation stage experts bow down to him willingly, he must be at least at the soul formation Great Perfection stage or even at the void training stage.

"Void training stage?"

With this in mind, ye Chen's eyes flickered imperceptibly. "If there are really powerhouses at the void training stage or even the soul splitting stage in the sects outside the domain, things will be a bit difficult."



Whether it was the spirit division or the void training stages, they were not comparable to the spirit formation stage. Even in the cultivation world, they would be old monsters who had lived for countless years.

“It seems that I have to speed up the recovery of my injuries!”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered. “It’s a pity that we didn’t find out the location of the lawless sect’s headquarters from elder Feng and the others. Otherwise, we could’ve gone to them and completely rid them of this cancer.”

That afternoon, the entire special mobile organization of Hua nation was mobilized and cleaned up the evil cult branches hidden in various parts of Hua nation.

Ye Chen was the one who told Daoist Northern Yama all this. He did not participate in the entire process but had been watching in secret. However, the opponent’s experts did not appear, let alone the sacred Cult Master.

He could only give up and return to Tian Nan.

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On a mysterious island in Northern Europe.

On top of the ancient altar, there were dozens of figures with powerful auras kneeling on one knee. There was no lack of soul formation stage cultivators among them.

However, at this moment, these people were all respectfully kneeling in front of a woman wearing a black silk scarf, their expressions terrified.

“Good, very good!”

The black-scarf woman looked at the people below indifferently and said in an emotionless, cold voice, “The moment the sacred Cult Master was not around, you all lost dozens of branches in succession ...”

“Saintess!!!”

Below, a blind old man’s body trembled violently. Then, he said in fear, “We’ve found out that it was Ye Nankuang who revealed everything. Otherwise, China wouldn’t have destroyed dozens of our saint’s branches ...”

“Not bad!”

“Saintess,” said another man with a venomous expression, “Ye Nankuang is an unruly man. In my opinion, we should cut him out before his time is up. Otherwise, he will become a great threat to our Holy Church.”

“Ye Nankuang?”

The woman in the black silk scarf heard this and suddenly chuckled. Her laughter was like a soul-stealing sound, “This person is an old acquaintance of mine, I know how to deal with him. From now on, everyone will enter a dormant state and wait for the sacred Cult Master to return from Yin Xu ...”

“We will follow your orders!”

In an instant, dozens of people stood up and responded.

The woman in the black silk scarf looked at the sky, and a strange arc flashed across her beautiful eyes hidden under the silk scarf.

“Ye chen, we haven’t seen each other for seventeen years. You probably never would’ve thought that I, who used to look up to you, would have grown to an extent you can’t imagine ...”

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Tian Nan, Lin city.

Ye chen flew through the air and finally landed in nine Dragon Bay. As soon as he landed, he saw the Mengmeng little fellow carrying his brother on her back in the courtyard, playing happily with the little girl Qianqian.

“Daddy ...”

“Big brother ...”

As soon as they saw him, the two little fellows immediately pounced on him. Even ye Chen’s second son, Ye Ming, who was on Mengmeng’s back, waved his arms as if to greet him.

Ye Ming was less than a month old. Although he could not speak, he was very quiet, so quiet that he did not seem like a child of his age. He did not cry or make a fuss. From time to time, he would use his big black eyes to size up everyone as if he could understand what they were saying.

“You guys have fun. Daddy wants to go see mommy.”

After ye chen played with the two little fellows for a while, he walked into the villa. As soon as he entered, his face darkened slightly.

“Sis, you didn’t even inform me of your wedding. I’m your sister, after all. That’s not very nice of you ...”

“We’ve looked for you, but we didn’t hear anything ...”

In the living room, su Yuhan was chatting with a fashionably dressed woman.

The woman was wearing a beige ol suit and a pair of black-rimmed glasses. She had a refined temperament and gave people the feeling of a successful businesswoman.

As ye chen walked in, su Yuhan subconsciously looked up and could not help but welcome him in surprise. “Ye chen, you’re back?”

Ye chen hugged her tightly, ignoring her resistance. He gave her a Peck on her red lips and teased, “You’re still called ye chen? Shouldn’t you be calling me hubby?”

Su Yuhan’s ears heated up, and she couldn’t help but raise her fist to hit him. Then, she said in a low voice, embarrassed, “Honey ...”

The woman at the side couldn't help but giggle, "Brother-in-law, if you want to be intimate, can you not do it in front of me? the dog food is too greasy."

Ye Chen let go of Su Yuhuan and looked at her calmly. "What are you doing here?"

#### **Chapter 1414: Su Youwei's change!**

"Look at what you're saying."

When she heard Ye Chen's words, the woman in uniform rolled her eyes at him. "How could I not come to my sister's wedding? I was just delayed by some matters, that's why I'm late."

At this point, she sized Ye Chen up with her beautiful eyes. "Brother-in-law, you're not a good bridegroom. You just finished the procedure with my sister and you didn't return home?"

Her words seemed to be blaming, but she advanced and retreated in an orderly manner, so that no one would have any negative thoughts, and she could also cater to Su Yuhuan.

"It's not up to you to tell me what to do," Ye Chen sneered.

Although he said this, he looked at the woman with a strange light in his eyes.

The woman was Su Yuhuan's younger sister, Su Youwei!

It had changed!

After 17 years, Su Youwei had changed!

Ye Chen's intuition told him that she was capable of turning the world upside down.

Before Ye Chen went to the ancient barren world, he was rather disgusted with Su Youwei's attitude. The former was unruly and willful, and she spoke without thinking. Even after the SU family was destroyed, she did not change her bad habits.

Now that they met again, Su Youwei had changed too much. Her temperament, her dressing, and even her personality had changed completely.

"Ye Chen ..."

Sensing Ye Chen's attitude toward Su Youwei, Su Yuhuan could not help but tug at his hand and implored, "It's rare for Wei Wei to come and see me ..."

"It's alright, sis!"

Su Youwei wasn't angry at all. Instead, she chuckled and said, "I wasn't sensible in the past, so it's normal that brother-in-law doesn't like me. But I'll think of a way to change his attitude towards me."

"It seems that you've really grown up ..." Su Yuhuan looked at her with both relief and joy, her expression extremely complicated.

If it was the SU Youwei of the past, she would have retorted when Ye Chen said that.

“You two sisters can continue chatting!”

Ye Chen’s expression softened and he went up to the second floor of the villa. He had been with his parents for a long time and during this time, his divine sense had covered the first floor.

Therefore, he heard everything that the sisters said next, and they were talking about su Youwei’s experiences over the years.

Ye chen also found out that while he and su Yuhan were not on earth, su Youwei had also embarked on the path of cultivation and had even set up a company.

In a short seventeen years, she had also stepped into the late-stage golden core cultivation. This kind of talent was not bad in the secular world.

After listening to the general idea, ye chen simply withdrew his divine sense and found that old ancestor yellow spring and ye Wushuang had opened up a space battlefield in nine Dragon Bay. Both sides were exchanging pointers.

Seeing this, ye chen could not help but smile. Then, his figure flashed and he instantly appeared beside the two.

Sword intent filled the sky and true essence vibrated.

Old ancestor yellow spring scattered his true essence and looked at ye Wushuang with admiration.””Your understanding of swordsmanship is the most powerful I’ve ever seen in my life. I’ve never seen anyone like you before.”

“You’re not bad either. The density of your true Yuan is comparable to a mid divine transformation realm expert.”

Ye Wushuang, who was wearing a spotless white robe, looked at him and said,””If big brother were to suppress his cultivation level and fight with you, I wouldn’t be able to determine the winner within a hundred rounds.”

“Hehe, that’s enough. There’s no need for you two to flatter each other.”

Ye chen appeared beside the two and interrupted them with a smile. He then sized them up and said,””I haven’t seen you for a few days, and your cultivation has improved. It seems that you haven’t wasted your time.”

“Fellow Daoist ye!”

“You’re finally back. It’s been hard on me these past few days. I’ll leave the rest to you ...”Old ancestor yellow spring perked up immediately.

He was about to leave.

Ye chen immediately called out to him, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.”Old ancestor, this ye heard a lot of secrets in the capital this time. I believe you’ll be interested ...”

He slowly told them about the rumors about YinXu. After hearing it, old ancestor yellow spring and ye Wushuang’s faces turned grave.

“The ancient God-sealing war? The heavenly court once existed? An opportunity to become an immortal?”

“That’s right!” Old ancestor yellow spring’s eyes lit up. “Connecting this to the ranking we saw on Mars, it seems that earth does have a big secret. This piqued my interest ...”

“The Yinxu passage will open in three days,”

Ye chen nodded. “Therefore, what I’m saying is that you don’t have to run around for the next three days. Help me guard the ye clan. I’m going to the eastern and Northern territories.”

“That’s good too.” Old ancestor yellow spring could only nod.

Ye Wushuang was worried about ye chen and could not help but look at him. “Big brother, I’ll go with you.”

Just as ye chen was about to speak, his eyes suddenly looked out of the nine Dragon Bay. There, a long black Rainbow was shooting toward him.

In an instant, little Black’s figure was revealed. However, at this moment, little Black’s body was injured. It was obvious that he had experienced a great battle!

“Master!”

Blackie fell heavily to the ground and vomited blood.

Ye chen reached out and helped her up, his face extremely gloomy. “What’s going on?”

Blackie was an early divine transformation realm demonic beast, and its strength was not something an ordinary early divine transformation realm cultivator could compare to. Even a mid divine transformation realm cultivator would not be able to beat it up like this.

Even old ancestor yellow spring and ye Wushuang’s eyes turned cold.

Blackie’s face was pale. “Master, the person who injured me is known as Blood Sun deity. He’s a late divine transformation realm cultivator at such a young age. He seems to be someone from the ethereal Palace who descended from the outer realm. Also ...”

“And what?” Ye Chen’s eyes were cold.

Old ancestor yellow spring’s expression changed.

He did not expect that with the death of the ethereal patriarch, the ethereal Palace would actually summon experts from the extraterrestrial mother planet to descend on earth.

Blackie paused. “The people with him seem to be divine sons and saintesses from the yin Valley sect, feather transformation immortal sect, and the other sects from the other regions.”

As he said this, a trace of blood flowed out of his mouth. “Furthermore, this person said that within three days, he wants master to kowtow and surrender. Otherwise, he will bathe Forest City in blood and kill all of us!!!”

“BOOM!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he felt the temperature of the world suddenly drop. Ye Chen's eyes were dark. "Ethereal Palace, Yin Valley Gate, you guys are really persistent!"

"Whoosh!"

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in the sky. When the person landed, a man wearing a Golden Mask was revealed.

It was Qin Xiaotian.

As soon as Qin Xiaotian landed, he walked up to ye chen and said in a deep voice, "Brother ye, the situation isn't good. Just now, the eight great sects from the outer region, including the ethereal Palace, have joined forces and announced that you must give an explanation for the death of the ethereal patriarch, otherwise ..."

"Otherwise, you'll massacre my Lin city, right?" Ye chen sneered.

Qin Xiaotian was first stunned. Then, he noticed Blackie and immediately said, "That's right. The eight alien sects are also forcing China to hand you over. Otherwise, they won't mind tearing up the agreement they made and starting a new war with us!"

#### **Chapter 1415: Trample on their sects and destroy all orthodoxies!**

"What do the higher-ups mean?" Ye Chen's eyes flickered.

Qin Xiaotian could not help but let out a light sigh: "although our country has been developing for the past seventeen years, our top elite warriors can not compete with the eight great sects from the foreign lands. We can not afford to fight at the moment ..."

"So, the higher-ups want you to find a place to hide for the next few days. It's best to wait for three days and then hide in the Ruins of Yin."

"As for Lin city, as long as you don't show your face, the eight major sects won't fall out with China," he said, looking at ye chen.

When he said here, Qin Xiaotian smiled bitterly, "Brother ye, the higher-ups always consider things in a safe way. I hope you don't hold a grudge."

"What are the eight great sects?"

"What kind of powerhouses are there?" ye chen interrupted him.

"They are the misty Palace, Yin Valley sect, feather immortal sect, panwu Celestial Palace, myriad treasures temple, tai Zhen sect, flood Dragon spring sect, and huntian sect!"

Qin Xiaotian spoke word by word: "besides the yin Valley Gate, all of these eight major sects have late divine transformation realm cultivators. Among them, the misty Palace has a Divine Son that descended from the mother planet."

He shook his head and said, "this time, the eight great sects have joined forces to make it clear that you have to kneel before them in public and commit suicide. Otherwise, they will kill everyone related to you. I think they want you to establish your authority."

Old ancestor yellow spring squinted his eyes, surprised by the power of the eight alien sects.

There were already seven late divine transformation realm cultivators, and there were probably countless mid and early divine transformation realm cultivators. If they were to join forces, their lineup would be enough to shake an entire country.

"Establish our might?"

Ye chen could not help but smile sarcastically. "These people think that I don't have much time left, so they want to use me to establish their might, right? Unfortunately, they underestimated me too much ..."

"Before this, I originally didn't have an excuse to touch them, but now that they dare to take the initiative to find trouble, that's to their liking ..."

Ye chen sneered.

He had also killed a cultivator at the great circle of the divine transformation realm before, not to mention a late divine transformation realm cultivator. Even though he had lost three drops of heart blood, how could he be bullied by anyone?

"Brother ye ..."

Sensing the implied meaning of his words, Qin Xiaotian's expression could not help but change as he said hurriedly, "No, you can't ..." He said.

He did not know about ye Chen's achievements in the purple sky Field, so he thought that ye Chen's strength at his peak was at most at the late divine transformation realm. How could he face the Joint Forces of seven late divine transformation realm experts?

Moreover, ye chen was not at his peak anymore.

"I've already made up my mind, you don't need to persuade me!"

Ye chen said firmly, "that's it. Spread the word for me. Let these old dogs wash their necks clean. Three days later, I'll cut off their heads one by one. I'll flatten their sects and destroy all orthodoxies!!!"

Qin Xiaotian could not help but be moved by ye Chen's words. He subconsciously felt that ye chen had really gone crazy!

That was seven late divine transformation realm experts!

Moreover, no one could guarantee that there was an even more terrifying existence behind the eight great sects!

However, seeing that ye chen had made up his mind, he knew that it was useless to persuade him. He could only sigh to himself and leave, shaking his head.

After watching them leave, old ancestor yellow spring said with a solemn expression, "Fellow Daoist ye, your body's condition isn't very good right now. Are you sure you want to fight them at this time?"

"This ye has already found a way to cure my injuries."

Ye chen smiled faintly and his eyes flickered. "Before that, it's enough to destroy the eight major sects. It's also good to let these extraterrestrial guys know that I can't be bullied, that China can't be bullied!!!"

"That's good!"

Old ancestor yellow spring was relieved and grinned, "Patriarch, contact Luo Tianya and beiming immediately. We'll definitely give the eight great sects a surprise."

.....

Following Qin Xiaotian's departure, on the same day, a piece of extremely explosive news swept across the entire China and even the entire world.

The eight great sects joined forces to pressure China, forcing ye nankuang to kneel down and commit suicide!

However, ye nankuang didn't compromise. He even said that he would destroy the eight great sects in three days!

Once this news spread, it first shocked Lin city, then spread to the whole world. All the countries were shocked, and countless forces were even more shocked.

One should know that those were the eight immortal sects from the outer realms. If they joined forces, they could destroy any big country. However, ye nankuang wanted to fight against them all by himself.

"Crazy! Ye nankuang is crazy!"

"You're right. The eight great sects are powerful, but ye nankuang is still weak. Besides, it's said that he's seriously injured and is not far from death. How can he fight against the eight great sects?"

Many people were shocked by ye Chen's actions.

"Ye nankuang doesn't know his place. Does he really think that earth is the same as it was seventeen years ago?"

"That's right! I'd like to see how ye nankuang dies!"

"If I were ye nankuang, I would hide and find a place to recover and improve my cultivation. I wouldn't overthink my own strength and fight against the eight sects ..."

Some people sneered and gloated.

"It's a pity. When ye nankuang returned, I still had hope for him. I thought he could return to his peak and save the Earth from the abyss of suffering."

Many people couldn't help but shake their heads in pity. "However, he's about to die now. Mr. Ye, why are you so impulsive ..."



“The legend has finally come to an end ...”

A famous Chinese newspaper reported like crazy.

In the United States and North Korea, a local Wall Street Magazine used ye Chen’s picture as the cover and added an extremely striking title: “This is an arrogant and stupid Easterner. He’s going to suffer the consequences of his own actions ...”

“Ye nankuang can die, but don’t drag our Lin city people down with him.”

“Don’t you understand the eight great sects? We don’t want to be buried with you ...”

Countless people living in forest City cursed and swore, at the same time, they kept their soft hearts and fought to leave Forest City, afraid that they would be implicated if they were a step late.

In less than a day, the population of Lincheng city, which had been around 100 million, had dropped to less than 30 million, most of which were old, weak, sick, and disabled ...

At the same time, the headquarters of the Wutian religion received a message from the saintess, “Gather the five Supreme elders and wait for ye nankuang to die. We’ll attack when he dies!”

“This way, we can win over ye nankuang’s heart and at the same time, defeat the eight great sects and strengthen our Holy Church!!!”

.....

Time passed by in a flash. One day, two days, three days.

On the morning of the third day, when the first ray of sunlight shone on the earth, the whole of China suddenly became hot.

Everyone’s eyes were focused on ye chen!

This was the first time Earth’s powerhouses had officially publicly opposed an outer-realm sect!

Although most people were not optimistic about ye Chen’s chances, deep in their hearts, they still had a glimmer of hope that ye chen would recreate the legend!

### **Chapter 1416: Only death awaits those who dare to invade earth!**

For the past three days, it could be said that the entire China and even the entire world’s eyes had fallen on Lin city and on ye chen.

The Chinese cultivation world, many aristocratic families, and even the government’s higher-ups, as well as spies from various countries, and the media, all spent the three days in extreme torment.

Technology such as unmanned reconnaissance planes and satellite monitoring were used in Lin city. However, ye chen had improved the formation in nine Dragon Bay, so these instruments could not spy on the scene inside.

All they could see was that the entire Kowloon Bay was covered in white, as if there was a layer of fog that could block all infrared rays and spiritual sense.

“As expected of the former number one on earth.”

Some great medium tried to spy on the nine Dragon Bay scene, but to no avail. “Just his understanding of formations has already reached the peak ...”

“It’s too quiet. The nine Dragon Bay is surprisingly quiet. This doesn’t fit ye nankuang’s character ...” An old man who had witnessed ye Chen’s growth frowned.

“What are you worried about? Does ye nankuang still have a chance to turn the tables?”

Countless young people, who were watching the situation through the internet, sneered. “This time, the eight immortal sects from the other realms have joined forces!”

For the younger generation, they had never seen the glory of ye Chen’s sweeping through the earth. Therefore, even if they heard that ye chen was once extraordinary, they did not care.

“This battle concerns the honor of China and the survival of the earth ...”

Many experts of the older generation were worried.

They knew very well that if ye chen, who was once the strongest man on earth, lost, it would be a heavy blow to countless cultivators on earth.

At that time, the strength of the sects outside the domain would be even more deeply rooted in the hearts of the people, so how could the younger generation have the heart to resist?

“As a part of the cultivation world of Hua nation, Mount Wudang can not be absent from this battle!”

On Mount Wudang, the current nascent Soul Stage sect leader flicked the dust away and said with a determined look, “Even if we can’t help ye nankuang, we must at least create some momentum for him. Let the outer realm headquarters know that there are still people in China who are strong and unyielding.”

“Mount Longhu is no exception ...”

“There’s also the great snow Mountain!”

In an instant, Mount Wudang, Mount Longhu, the great snow Mountain, the Baji sect, the Xing Yi sect, and many other famous sects were all mobilized. The reclusive elders of the various sects led their disciples South!

This immediately caused a huge storm.

“Oh my God! More than half of the cultivators in China are heading to Forest City. These mysterious people are all here for ye nankuang!”

Countless media outlets reported about it crazily.

On the internet, many people were sneering. "What's the use of having more people? Most of them are at the nascent Soul Stage. How can they resist the attack of the eight immortal sects from the extraterritorial race?"

.....

In the sky above nine Dragon Bay, in the center of the huge Lake.

Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back. His feet were on the surface of the lake, not causing a single ripple. It was as if he had become one with heaven and earth, and the entire nine Dragon Bay.

"Sis, what is brother-in-law doing?"

On the shore, Su Youwei watched this scene quietly. A strange look flashed in her beautiful eyes, and then she looked at Su Yuhan, who was beside her, pretending to be surprised.

When Su Yuhan's lips moved slightly and she was about to speak, Old Ancestor Yellow Spring said indifferently, "Fellow Daoist ye is setting up a formation, and it's a super killing formation ..."

In Old Ancestor Yellow Spring's eyes, Ye Chen's current spiritual force covered every part of the void in nine Dragon Bay. All kinds of terrifying seals penetrated every part of the void.

It was as if the heaven and earth had been woven into a huge invisible net, covering the entire nine Dragon Bay within it. It was a terrifying scene.

"Big Dipper heavenly gang formation, Grand five elements sword formation, heavenly wind Silver Rain formation, thousand-face killing formation, extreme Yin three terminal formation ..."

"Fellow Daoist ye, you're really generous ..."

Even though he was already mentally prepared, when the patriarch saw the invisible formation, he couldn't help but secretly gasp. "A total of eighty-one killing formations have been combined and superimposed to form a terrifying killing formation ..."

Su Youwei's eyes had been fixed on Ye Chen. She glanced at Old Ancestor Yellow Spring and said, "Forefather, do you think my brother-in-law can win this time?"

"Give me a kiss and I'll tell you."

Old Ancestor Yellow Spring looked at her with a perverted look.

Su Youwei pursed her lips. "Don't. It's fine if you don't want to tell me. I believe my brother-in-law can win ..."

After a while, Ye Chen slowly opened his eyes and stepped toward the shore. Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly looked at the entrance of the nine Dragon Bay.

"Master," he said in front of the small Montenegro, "there are many older generation cultivators in the Chinese cultivation world outside who want to see you. They said they are here to cheer for you."

"Let them in," Ye Chen said.

Blackie nodded and turned around to leave. Not long after, dozens of figures slowly walked over. Everyone was surprised by the dense spiritual Qi in the nine Dragon Bay, but at the same time, they did not dare to show any disrespect.

“Greetings, Mr. Ye!”

Dozens of the older generation of the Chinese cultivation world’s powerhouses bowed to ye chen in unison. When they saw ye Chen’s dispirited expression, everyone’s heart could not help but sink.

Before this, they still held a trace of hope in their hearts.

However, now that she had seen ye chen in person, she could not help but feel despair. It seemed that ye Chen’s days were really numbered, just as the rumors said.

“Everyone, please rise!”

Ye chen raised his hand and said weakly, “The fact that everyone has come to witness ye Chen’s battle has given me a glimmer of hope in the cultivation world of China.”

After saying that, he couldn’t help but cough. Blood trickled down the corner of his mouth, which was a shocking sight.

“Mr. Ye, give up!”

“You don’t have much time left,” the heavenly master from Mount Longhu said in tears. “You don’t have to spend the remaining time for China.”

“That’s right, Mr. Ye,”

Another expert of the older generation couldn’t help but feel sad. “You’re the hope of the cultivation world in China. Nothing must happen to you. There’s an immortal spirit herb in Kunlun Mountain that might be able to extend your life ...”

“This ye appreciates everyone’s good intentions!”

Ye chen continued to cough non-stop. “I’m fighting today for no other reason than to let the world know that the cultivators on earth are not afraid of the extraterrestrial immortal sects. Anyone who dares to invade my earth will die!!!”

“Mr. Ye ...”

In an instant, all the experts of the older generation at the scene shed tears.

Almost at the same time, there was a terrifying explosion in the void. It was so powerful that it almost destroyed the world.

Everyone subconsciously raised their heads, only to see a blood-red Rainbow sweeping across the sky from the void outside nine Dragon Bay.

Wherever the blood-red Rainbow passed, the void collapsed. It was as if a ferocious giant beast had crossed the boundary from a distant star field.

And after that blood-red Rainbow, another one appeared, then two, three, four ...

At that moment, everyone's scalps exploded!

A hundred!

More than a hundred blood-red rainbows streaked across the sky, and the terrifying pressure enveloped the entire Forest City, almost besieging nine Dragon Bay.

### **Chapter 1417: For himself, for China!**

They looked at the terrifying figures that were like gods.

At that moment, the entire Forest City, the entire heavenly South Region, the entire China, and even the entire earth fell silent!

The silence was instantly replaced by endless horror!

In order to deal with ye chen, the eight great immortal sects from the other realms had sent out a hundred mighty figures this time. The lowest cultivation base among them was at the early divine transformation realm!

Ordinary divine transformation realm cultivators were like Immortals who were hard to find!

But now, hundreds of them had appeared at the same time!

How could this not make everyone's scalps tingle?

At that moment, everyone who was watching the live broadcast and satellite surveillance felt their hearts Twitch.

Seeing such a lineup, even the minority of Chinese people who had high hopes for ye chen fell into despair.

"How ... How is this possible ..."

The heavenly master of Dragon Tiger Mountain and the others who had come to meet him twitched their faces. They almost let out similar roars of disbelief from their trembling throats.

A hundred soul formation cultivators.

Even the combined forces of China would not be able to gather such a lineup!

However, they had only come to deal with ye chen!

"It's over, everything is over ..."

Countless people closed their eyes in despair.

"Ye, you're in big trouble now ..."

When Fang Mingde and his grandson saw this, they laughed out loud as if they could see ye Chen's miserable end.

In an ordinary high school in Jinling, the spacious classroom of Grade 12 class 5 was filled with people.

The huge projector was currently showing the scene above nine Dragon Bay, especially the appearance of the 100 soul formation stage powerhouses. The whole classroom was as quiet as a dead silence.

“Take a good look. This battle is unprecedented on earth. One of them is a legend of China, while the other is the eight immortal sects from the outer realms who have descended on earth!”

On the dais, a square-faced middle-aged man said in a deep voice, “Even though many of you have just stepped into the threshold of cultivation, you can still learn a lot from this battle.”

The dozens of students below did not say a word, their eyes fixed on the shocking scene on the huge projector.

If ye chen was present, he would have noticed that the man and woman sitting in the last row were ye Chi and Yang Xue, whom he had met before.

At this moment, Yang Xue and ye Chi’s expressions were extremely complicated. They realized that the man named ye nankuang was the white-haired young man they had seen last time.

“Teacher mo, this is a battle without any suspense. What do you want us to see?”

In the quiet classroom, a handsome boy who was dressed up like a loner sneered. “This ye nankuang is dead for sure.”

As soon as he finished speaking, many people immediately agreed.

“Wen Hao is right. I heard from my father that ye nankuang has offended eight immortal sects from the other realms. What can he do to fight against them?”

“In my opinion, this ye guy is overestimating his own ability ...”

“Don’t say that. I heard that the ye guy was once the strongest person on earth ...”

Ye Chi clenched his fists and looked at him with bloodshot eyes, “I! No! Xu! You say it! There! Position! Ye! Uncle! Uncle! !

When ye Chi, who was sitting in the last row, heard all the unsightly mockery toward ye chen, he suddenly felt an inexplicable pain in his heart, as if the person closest to him had been hurt.

“Shut up!!!” He immediately roared.

The boy named Wen Hao looked at him coldly, “Ye Chi, what are you doing?”

Even the others couldn’t help but look at ye Chi.

Ye Chi clenched his fists and looked at him with bloodshot eyes, “I! No! Xu! You say it! There! Position! Ye! Uncle! Uncle! ! Bad! Talk!”

He did not know why he was so angry but he did not want ye chen to be hurt.

“Trash, how dare you threaten me?”

Wen Hao’s expression turned cold as he slammed the table and stood up. He sneered, “That ye guy will die today. I told you, trash, what can you do to me?”

“Bang!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a ruler was shot from the podium and knocked Wen Hao to the ground.

It was teacher mo, who was on the podium.

Wen Hao covered his face with the red and purple ferule and looked at teacher mo with a dark expression, “Mo Wenshan, How dare you? Do you know ...”

“Kneel down!!!”

Teacher Mo’s Foundation establishment cultivation suddenly exploded, directly suppressing the former to the ground, shocking everyone.

He looked around at everyone and said firmly, “Ye nankuang is a legend in China. He has contributed greatly to the country and promoted the cultivation method. What right do you have to insult him?”

Teacher mo looked at the faces and almost roared, “I’ve always taught you to remember the righteousness of your ancestors. Did you all hear that?”

“Do you still remember how many people went out of Earth to face the great enemy without caring about their lives thirteen years ago? Who used their blood to fight for a chance for earth to negotiate?”

“Do you know how many of our ancestors’ bones and loyal souls are buried in the vast starry sky? do you know how many of our ancestors’ unyielding roars reverberate in the air?!!”

“If the youth is strong, then China is strong. “The strong are first and foremost people with character and heart. I, mo Wenshan, don’t want to teach a bunch of ungrateful and selfish people who only know how to lick the enemy’s boots!”

This was the first time he had lost control of himself and roared. The huge classroom suddenly fell silent, and many children looked sorrowful and ashamed.

Only the young man named ye Chi clenched his fists and stared at the projector uneasily. He bit his lips and said, “Uncle, you must win. For yourself, for China!!!”

.....

At the same time, in the sky above nine Dragon Bay.

Hundreds of powerhouses from the eight great immortal sects of the extraterrestrial domain stood quietly in the void, staring coldly at the nine Dragon Bay below. They didn’t say a word, and only their overwhelming killing intent and coldness swept through everything.

Heaven and earth were silent, as quiet as death.

Everyone was frozen.

Even su Yuhan, who was next to ye chen, could not help but feel as if they had fallen into an ice cellar. Their faces turned pale.

Even su Youwei was no exception.

Those who knew ye chen were all filled with infinite despair and no longer had any hope.

Ye Chen's expression was the same as usual. He looked calmly at the sky where seven figures slowly walked out.

There were men and women, monks and Taoists among the seven figures. They were all dressed differently, but the invisible pressure that they exuded was like the vast ocean. Even the ninety-three figures behind them paled in comparison.

The seven of them stepped out, led by a young man in a blood-red robe. The young man's face was as handsome as a demon, and there was a blood-red River above his head, like a young Demon God.

"Ye nankuang!"

The young man looked down at ye chen from above and smiled like a cat toying with a mouse."Let me introduce myself. My name is Blood Sun Son of God, and I come from ethereal star. The ethereal patriarch you killed a few days ago was my elder!"

#### **Chapter 1418: A killing formation, this is a peerless killing formation!**

As his voice fell, the world suddenly shook.

Blood Sun deity!

It came from the ethereal planet!

Countless people were so shocked that their scalps went numb!

What was the Son of God? He was known as the one who had the highest chance of shaking the map of the stars and illuminating the heavens!

"You're from the ethereal planet?"

Ye chen glanced at Blood Sun. When he sensed the late-stage soul formation cultivation in Blood sun's body, his eyes flashed imperceptibly.

Late-stage soul formation cultivators would be the top existences on earth. However, on ethereal planet, they were only divine sons.

From this, one could see how much the earth had declined.

"What's wrong? Are you afraid?"

As soon as ye chen finished speaking, a Sage-like old man in a wide-sleeved Daoist robe stepped out from the seven people.

The old man did not hide his late-stage soul formation aura at all. He looked at ye chen teasingly and said,""Ye nankuang, didn't you say that you wanted to kill all of us and destroy our orthodoxy? What else do you have to say now?"

"Hahaha!"



Another black-robed old man with a monstrous killing intent stood out and said, "Ye nankuang, I bet you didn't expect that the eight immortal sects would send out a hundred soul formation stage cultivators just to deal with you, did you?"

Ye Chen's expression remained the same.

At the same time, a man with three heads and six arms sneered, "We've investigated your past and know that you've never been defeated, so how can we doubt you, the once number one person on earth?"

"Why are you talking so much nonsense with him?"

Son of God Blood sun's might was unparalleled. He looked down at ye chen. "Ye nankuang, you only have two choices now. You can either kneel down and surrender to the eight immortal sects and swear to be our Lackey, or you can die!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a deafening sound reverberated in the air.

"Submit or die!!!"

In a mysterious Valley less than a thousand miles away from Forest City, there was a terrifying power being accumulated.

Qin Xiaotian glared at Northern Yama, "The eight immortal sects from the other realms treat China's prestige as nothing. How can China not make a move?"

Daoist Northern Yama's face twitched a few times, then he slowly turned around and closed his eyes, "Use the God-slaying cannon!"

"At the same time, we'll break the Yinxu passage at all costs and gather all the hidden soul formation stage cultivators in China to prepare for the second war!!!"

"China has been hiding for twelve years. This time, we'll play with them and let these foreign enemies know that China can't be bullied!!!"

Upon hearing these words, Qin Xiaotian's body trembled and he said with a trembling voice, "Okay, if I die this time, please sweep my sister's grave on my behalf every Qingming Festival ..." He said.

"Submit or die!!!"

In an instant, it was as if hundreds of Thunderbolts had rumbled at the same time, causing countless people to bleed from their seven orifices and burst their eardrums. Their faces were filled with horror.

"The power of hundreds of soul formation divine Lords is too terrifying!"

At that moment, everyone's expression changed as they sucked in a breath of cold air.

"I'm finished, finished ..."

The heavenly master of Dragon-tiger Mountain and the rest of the older generation in China were in despair.

However, at this time, ye chen, who had not said a word, slowly raised his eyes. His calm gaze swept over all the soul formation stage powerhouses.

His gaze finally landed on Blood Sun, and he suddenly shook his head. He seemed to be disappointed. "I originally thought that there would be a lot of you, but now it seems that there are still too few. Not enough for me to kill."

As soon as he finished speaking, the world suddenly fell into a dead silence.

Too little? Not enough to kill?

Everyone stared at him with wide eyes. They couldn't believe their ears and thought they had heard wrong.

"Crazy! Mr. Ye is really crazy!"

Countless people were shaking their heads.

"Impudent!"

"What big words!!!"

"You're about to die, yet you still dare to be so arrogant!"

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of soul formation stage cultivators from the immortal sects in the outer realm were all furious, and their terrifying killing intent and coldness completely tore the void apart.

"What a Savage native of earth."

A late divine transformation realm old woman who was standing on a Black Lotus throne laughed in extreme anger, "You just think you're going to die, so you want to talk before you die."

"Do you think it's that easy to die?!!"

Another late divine transformation realm expert locked his killing intent on ye chen. "Don't worry, we won't kill you. We'll only extract your soul and refine it. We'll make you watch as your wife, parents, and anyone related to you die in front of you!"

"Attack!!!"

Blood Sun Son of God's voice was like thunder.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

In the blink of an eye, over a hundred terrifying auras that belonged to soul formation cultivators completely erupted. Invisible killing intent shook the heavens and earth. Over a hundred late soul formation cultivators attacked at the same time.

"From now on, the Earth's legend has officially come to an end!"

"A mere native dares to look down on us!"

"You're just an ant among the top 100 stars in the universe!"

With a series of rumbling sounds, hundreds of soul formation stage mighty figures joined forces and descended upon nine Dragon Bay. They sealed off the space and charged toward ye chen.

At that moment, everyone's hearts couldn't help but clench.

Ye chen looked at the hundreds of soul formation stage cultivators who had descended upon nine dragons with an expressionless face. He suddenly grinned. "This ye will send you all on your way together right now!"

After saying that, he suddenly took off a pendant from his chest and threw it into the void.

"BOOM!!!"

In an instant, the world lost its color and the wind and clouds changed.

The entire nine Dragon Bay had suddenly turned into an Asura purgatory field. Countless horrifying spiritual energies gushed out, and it was as if every part of the void was collapsing. The invisible killing intent was almost materializing, destroying everything.

"Plop!"

This sudden scene immediately caused many people to fall heavily to the ground. They could only feel that there was an invisible Great Terror attacking them.

"What's happening?!!"

Some people were terrified. They felt as if they had fallen into hell. Every muscle was twitching and every bone was being torn.

Blood Sun seemed to have thought of something, and his expression changed. "Not good, a killing formation, this is a peerless killing formation!!!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the hundreds of people gasped in unison. They looked at ye chen again with shock.

Ye chen had set up a peerless killing formation in advance, waiting for them!

"Ye nankuang, do you think you'll be safe with the help of the Supreme killing formation?"

Son of God Blood Sun snorted coldly and looked at ye chen with a sinister gaze. "Such a formation consumes a lot of energy. As long as we join forces, we can break it in the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. You're still going to die!"

"Grandsons, of course, Grandpa has prepared more tricks for you!"

Old ancestor yellow spring suddenly laughed and waved his hand in the air. "Grandpa will show you a treasure!"

"Boom boom boom!!!"

In that instant, dozens of figures with powerful auras suddenly appeared out of thin air. Each figure was at the soul formation stage.

They were Hall Master Beiming and the others that Ye Chen had brought from the Zicang field!

Blood Sun's expression finally changed!

At that moment, everyone's eyes turned blank!

### **Chapter 1419: Ye Chen's methods!**

The void was like a prison, and the world was in turmoil.

It was as if even the stars had been annihilated. As Ye Chen activated the peerless killing formation, the entire Nine Dragon Bay had turned into a terrifying death zone.

An invisible killing intent covered the heavens and the earth. It surged and stirred up everything, as if it wanted to kill all living beings.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were fixed on the dozens of figures that had suddenly descended from the sky.

They suddenly appeared like ghosts and stood quietly in the sky behind Ye Chen, not moving at all.

However, the terrifying murderous aura that they emitted was so real that it froze the air in the void.

In an instant, countless people gasped in shock.

"Who are they?!!"

"They're so strong. These people give me the feeling that they're no weaker than the experts from the eight immortal sects from the extraterritorial race. Some of them are even comparable to Son of God Xue Yang and the others."

"....."

They felt that the aura that the dozens of people were exuding was suffocating them.

As they looked at the unmoving group, Blood Sun and the others were filled with extreme shock.

"Thirty-eight soul formation realm cultivators!!!"

Son of God Blood Sun's eyes were as dark as water. He gritted his teeth and said, "Thirty-eight soul formation cultivators. Twenty-four of them are at the early stage of divine transformation realm, ten are at the middle stage of soul formation realm, and four are at the late stage of soul formation realm!"

As his voice fell!

The originally dead silence between heaven and earth first fell into a temporary silence, which was suddenly broken by a burst of uproar like a stormy sea.

Thirty-eight soul formation stage cultivators!

Countless people were shocked by this number.

What shocked them the most was that these people who had suddenly appeared were not affected by the Supreme killing formation. This could only mean that they were Ye Chen's people!

As soon as this thought appeared, many people's faces were filled with horror.

Ye Chen had such a mysterious force?

In an instant, the media, who were paying attention to the various forces that occupied the area, were all shocked. Then, they quickly spread this heavy news.

"Breaking news! Breaking news! Ye Nankuang isn't alone! He has thirty-eight soul formation realm cultivators behind him!"

"My God, thirty-eight soul formation stage cultivators! Even any of the eight immortal sects from the extraterritorial race can't gather such a large number of cultivators!"

"Is this a heavenly weapon?!"

"....."

News of the nine Dragon Bay incident spread throughout China and even the entire world. It was as if the heavens and earth were shaking.

In a mysterious Valley less than a thousand miles away from Lin City, Qin Xiaotian, Northern Yama and the others were shocked by the dozens of people who suddenly appeared in the video. They were speechless for a long time.

A few seconds later, the silence in the valley was suddenly broken by loud laughter. "A peerless killing formation and thirty-eight soul formation cultivators. Ye Nankuang, you've really surprised us!"

"Brother Ye is too good at hiding."

Qin Xiaotian and the others heaved a heavy sigh of relief. Then, they shook their heads, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. Only, the space between their brows was filled with extreme excitement.

With the peerless killing formation and these 38 soul formation stage cultivators, it meant that the balance of this earth-shattering battle had begun to tilt.

"Keep an eye on the battle. If Ye Nankuang can't handle it, activate the God slaying cannon immediately. At the same time, order our Chinese experts to move out ..."

"This battle doesn't only concern Ye Nankuang. It also concerns China!"

Daoist Northern Yama waved his hand.

.....

In the nine Dragon Bay, the world was silent.

Old Ancestor Yellow Spring sneered at the gloomy-looking Son of God Blood Sun and the others. "How is it? How are the methods we prepared for you?"

Upon hearing this, the Faces of Blood Sun and the others twitched slightly, and they looked extremely ugly.

The eight immortal sects from the other realms had joined forces, and almost all of their experts had come out. They had thought that killing a native from earth was just a mere formality.

Who would have thought that ye chen would be more cunning than them? not only had he set up a peerless killing formation to lure them into his trap, but he had also exposed nearly forty soul formation stage powerhouses.

In an instant, the Alliance formed by the eight immortal sects collapsed on its own. The hearts of the people were wavering, and they were each calculating the gains and losses.

After all, ye chen had the killing formation in his hands and more than thirty soul formation stage powerhouses. Even if they could kill ye chen, they would have to pay a heavy price.

“Ye nankuang, I admit that I’ve underestimated you.”

An early divine transformation realm cultivator from an immortal sect sneered and tried to break out of the formation.””Do you think that you can trap us with this formation?!!”

“Is that so?” Ye chen sneered.

“Ah!”

However, the next moment, a red lightning bolt as thick as a baby’s arm suddenly descended from the void.

The man let out a blood-curdling screech as his body was instantly charred black. White smoke rose from his body as he was Bathed In Lightning. Then, the Son of God fell to the ground.

In an instant, an early divine transformation realm cultivator had died!

The world suddenly became deathly silent.

“This ...”

Countless people widened their eyes in horror as they looked at this scene, as if they had seen a ghost.

All of the experts from the immortal sect, including Blood Sun, couldn’t help but gasp at this moment. They rejoiced. If they had been the ones to go out, they would probably be dead by now.

At this moment, a black figure suddenly appeared at the place where the man had died. He stretched out his hand and took a storage ring.

“A storage ring at the level of a mid-grade spirit artifact. Not bad, not bad ...”

Old ancestor yellow spring sent his spiritual sense into the storage ring as he spoke, then curled his lips.” 300000 low-grade spiritual stones, 50000 mid-grade spiritual stones, and 8000 high-grade spiritual stones.”

“So he’s a poor man ...”

Everyone was dumbstruck by this scene.

Son of God Blood Sun and the others were so angry that their faces turned ashen.

You F \* cking killed him, and you still think he's poor?

Ye chen stood with his hands behind his back, his eyes indifferent as he watched everything. The corners of his mouth curled up in an extremely cold smile.

"What's wrong? Are you scared silly?"

On the other hand, old ancestor yellow spring looked at Blood Sun and the others and laughed.

"Weren't you all quite capable earlier?"

A mid divine transformation realm black-robed elder was enraged. "A mere early divine transformation realm junior dares to be so arrogant? I can kill you right now!"

"BOOM!"

He attacked instantly. His body moved like thunder and charged toward ye chen and old ancestor yellow spring with a terrifying aura. He clearly thought that ye chen was the core of the formation. As long as he killed them, the killing formation would break on its own.

Old ancestor yellow spring wailed, "Daoist ye, kill this old dog! How dare he call me a junior! He's really infuriating!!!"

Ye chen formed a hand seal.

"BOOM!"

Then, a dense and monstrous sword Qi swept out from the void, covering the black-robed old man.

### **Chapter 1420: Everyone, I'll send you on your way!**

"Ah!"

The black-robed elder screamed as his body was crushed by the endless sword Qi, turning into a blood mist.

Another person had died!

This time, even if there were some people who were calm and collected, after seeing a mighty mid divine transformation realm expert being killed by the killing formation, they couldn't help but secretly think of retreating.

"Whoosh!"

Shi qianhan's eyes turned red when he saw the storage bag. He ran over without saying anything.

This was a mid divine transformation realm cultivator!

Even the mid divine transformation realm expert from before had a few hundred thousand spirit stones, let alone this one!

However, old ancestor yellow spring was faster than him. He snatched it and smacked his lips." 500000 low-grade spiritual stones, 110000 mid-grade spiritual stones, and 20000 high-grade spiritual stones."

"Not bad, not bad. This one is a little richer than the poor guy from before ..."

Like a nouveau riche, he wore the storage ring on his hand and hung the storage bag on his waist casually.

"Forefather, you're not loyal enough ..."

"There are so many storage rings and storage bags, you should at least give me one or two ..." Shi qianhan's face darkened.

"Go away ..."

Old ancestor yellow spring glared at him and grinned."Look, there are so many heads here. How many storage rings do they have? if you want them, you can kill one yourself."

"You're speaking as if you were the one who killed those two people ..."

Shi qianhan mumbled.

Everyone's face twitched!

It was an insult, an extreme insult!

These two guys actually started to share the loot in front of them. How could they bully people like this!

"Ye nankuang, you little brat, you're good. We'll have a long time to deal with you!"

Five early divine transformation realm old men looked at each other and said one sentence. Then, they all unleashed their cultivation and attacked the void together, trying to break the formation and escape.

"Why do you need another day?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold and his killing intent was palpable."I think it's better to meet the right time than to choose another day. I'll fulfill your wish today!!!"

"BOOM!"

Suddenly, Heavenly Thunder rumbled between heaven and earth, and a terrifying killing intent descended. The joint attack of the five people was broken in an instant.

At the same time, dozens of red Thunderbolts suddenly descended from the void. These people were instantly smoking and their bodies were charred black. The terrifying Thunderbolts shattered their skulls and primordial spirits.

Another five people died!

At this moment, everyone's eyes turned dull!



“What kind of formation is this? How can he be so terrifying?”

At that moment, even Blood Sun, who had always thought that he could conquer everything, had a change in expression. The rest of the people were even more afraid.

They had come to kill Ye Chen but were now trapped in this terrifying killing formation like lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

“Fellow Daoist Ye, what are you still standing there for?”

Old Ancestor Yellow Spring seemed to have discovered a money-making plan. He stared at Blood Sun and the others with his green eyes. “Hurry up and kill them. These people are all richer than you and me.”

At this moment, there were more than a dozen storage bags hanging on his waist, and all ten of his fingers were filled with storage rings.

Shi Qianhan and the others drooled at the sight of the glittering jewelry. If Ye Chen had not said anything, they would have already charged out.

Ye Chen’s eyes sized up Blood Sun and the others indifferently. He sneered. “Everyone, this Ye will send you all on your way right now!!!”

As he said this, he slowly raised his arm. As he did so, Shi Qianhan and the others could not help but be shocked. A monstrous killing intent surged out like an undercurrent.

“The battle has begun!!!”

At that moment, everyone’s breathing became rapid.

Then, they saw Ye Chen’s arm swing down heavily and he spat out a cold word.

“Kill!!!”

As soon as the word “kill” came out, it was like the demonic sound of death reverberating in the world.

“Brothers, let’s kill with me! It’s time for us to kill and steal the storage bags and rings!”

Old Ancestor Yellow Spring roared and took the lead in shooting toward Son of God Blood Sun and the others. It was fine if he didn’t say anything, but the moment he did, Shi Qianhan and the others’ eyes turned red.

There were nearly a hundred soul formation stage cultivators!

It meant that there were at least a hundred storage rings!

In an instant, Shi Qianhan, Temple Master Beiming, Patriarch Green Spirit, and the others rushed out madly and charged toward Son of God Blood Sun and the others.

This scene left the people watching dumbfounded.

Did he have to be so crazy?

You only have 40 people, and the eight immortal sects from the outer realm still have more than 90 people!

“Bastard!”

Son of God Blood sun’s killing intent soared, and his coldness swept through the world.”How dare you ignore us! If I don’t kill you all today, how can I face the people in the ancestral star?!”

“Everyone, if you have any other thoughts, you can just wait for death!”

He let out a long roar, and the Blood River on his body became even more vast, as if he was carrying a magnificent River on his back.

“Attack!!!”

All of a sudden, the remaining 90-Odd Soul formation stage cultivators’ faces turned ashen as they shattered the void and fought to attack!

“Kill!!!”

Shi qianhan and the others went to meet them fearlessly.

“Chi ...”

At this moment, a shocking sword radiance pierced through the sky and killed an early stage incarnation realm expert from the eight immortal sects.

Then, under everyone’s terrified gazes, they saw a young man in white soaring into the sky. His elegant demeanor shook the entire field.

The white-robed youth’s clothes fluttered in the wind as he sized up the crowd with his indifferent eyes.”Ye Wushuang from China, the Outworld dog, come and die!”

“Junior, don’t be so arrogant. Let this old man experience you!”

Some mid divine transformation realm cultivators from the immortal sects in the outer realm were furious. They let out a long roar and turned into a bolt of terrifying lightning.

“Boom boom boom!!!”

The moment this battle began, the heavens and earth shook and the void trembled.

In just a few breaths, there were screams that shook the heavens and the earth, and a bloody mist rose in the air.

“Ah!”

Under everyone’s gaze, the mid-stage incarnation powerhouse screamed and fell to the ground. At the same time, his body was torn into pieces and turned into dust.

A ray of sword light burst out and pierced the sky. Ye Wushuang looked down at everything in his white robe,””Useless!!!”

“Kill!!!”

Seeing this, the remaining soul formation stage cultivators from the older generation of cultivators in China were extremely excited.

That person took a step forward, and similarly joined the battle. His voice shook the heavens and earth, "Today, I'll kill all these bastards and return peace to China!!!"

"Boom boom boom ..."

In an instant, the entire nine Dragon Bay had turned into a scene of carnage. From time to time, a terrifying aura could be felt in the sky, and miserable screams could be heard.

This was the enmity between the races that could not be resolved. It was either death or life!

The outside world was deathly silent.

The people with lower cultivation base were even trembling.

A group battle between soul formation stage cultivators was simply too terrifying!

Son of God Blood Sun transformed into a river of blood and surged toward Ye Chen like a falling star. His killing intent was boundless.

"Ye Nankuang, I'm your opponent. I've heard that you're once the most powerful man on earth. I'd like to see what you've got up your sleeve!"