

Genius 1441

Chapter 1441: Ye nankuang from China came to challenge the sect!

As soon as the news spread, it set off a great wave.

“What? There are more than ten soul formation cultivators at the peak stage blocking ye nankuang’s path at the foot of Mount Tai?”

When someone heard this, he was shocked and immediately said without thinking, “That’s impossible. When did so many powerhouses appear in China?”

“Nothing is impossible. The most glorious era of China was thousands of years ago. Some people were asleep during that period, and it’s normal for them to be alive until now.”

“If there really are more than ten peak divine transformation realm cultivators at the foot of Mount Tai to stop ye nankuang, I’m afraid ye nankuang’s trip will be a failure.”

.....

Nine Dragon Bay, Lin city, Tian Nan.

Ye Wushuang and old ancestor huangquan stood in the sky above nine Dragon Bay. They spread out their divine thoughts and naturally heard the discussions of countless people.

“Twelve peak deity transformation cultivators ...”

Old ancestor yellow spring’s eyes flickered as he muttered, “The sudden appearance of so many powerhouses means that Earth’s Secret has officially begun to be revealed ...”

After saying that, he couldn’t help but turn his head to look at the white-robed youth beside him and said with a smile, “Fellow Daoist ye is in deep danger. Aren’t you going to take a look?”

“We don’t need to!”

Ye Wushuang’s white robe fluttered and his eyes were as bright as the stars. “What I need to do is to protect big brother’s home. As for that group of old things, they can not stop big brother.”

After saying that, he immediately sat down cross-legged and began to comprehend the heart of the sword. Invisible sword essence rose from his body like a flood.

“Damn it, so many experts appear from time to time.”

Old ancestor yellow spring couldn’t help but Mutter to himself, “It seems that I can’t neglect my cultivation, or else I’ll be left behind by fellow Daoist ye.”

“The more chaotic the earth is! The more it means that a great opportunity has been born. The general trend must fight, the general trend must fight!!!”

.....

Just as everyone was caught in an endless discussion, another piece of explosive news broke out.

“Shocking. Thirteen great circle soul formation cultivators tried to stop ye nankuang at the foot of Mount Tai, but ye chen killed twelve of them in a row. Only the primordial spirit of a powerful cultivator called Huang Long managed to escape.”

In an instant, everyone was stunned.

“He killed twelve paragons of the deity transformation stage in a row? How is this possible?”

“Why is this kid getting stronger and stronger as he fights? Is he hiding his strength or have we underestimated him?”

“That’s too terrifying. That’s too terrifying. I’m starting to believe that ye nankuang has the power to shake the absolute beginning dojo!”

When the news spread, the whole world was even more terrified, and all forces fell into a dead silence, even many immortal sects in the outer realms were no exception.

.....

At the peak of Mount Tai, all kinds of resplendent lights rose from the ground. Symbols surged and emitted a vast aura. This was a shocking great formation. With Mount Tai as the base, it drew in the power of heaven and earth to guard this place.

Within the formation, luck soared to the sky, and it seemed to be filled with celestial light and clouds. From afar, one could vaguely see a group of huge palaces standing in the void.

Solemn, Grand, majestic, and majestic ...

Inside the mountain Gate, which was wrapped in a formation, there were two disciples guarding the mountain, who were looking at everything in boredom.

The cultivation of the two disciples was not high. They were only at the great circle of the nascent soul realm. Even so, they could still show the foundation of the absolute beginning dojo. After all, in the outside world, the great circle of the nascent soul realm was enough to become the leader of a second-rate clan.

One of them yawned and said drowsily, ““Why isn’t ye nankuang here yet?”

“Who knows?”

The other man took out a wine jar from his waist, took a sip, and sneered, ““Perhaps he doesn’t dare to come after knowing the foundation of the absolute beginning dojo.”

“That’s true. ”

The first person chuckled in agreement, “If I were ye nankuang, I wouldn’t dare to come either. Although I would lose face, it’s better than losing my life, right?”

“I do hope he comes.”

The latter wiped his mouth and said in disdain, "Ye nankuang has killed many powerful cultivators from the immortal sects outside the domain. He dares to look down on the absolute beginning dojo. He will bear all the consequences ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he suddenly realized that there was an earth-shaking sound coming from the sky. It was as if thousands of soldiers and horses were roaring.

Under their gazes, they saw a Golden God's shadow coming from the sky like a comet hitting the earth.

Immediately after, a thunderous voice that shook the entire world reverberated in the sky and earth. "Ye nankuang from China is here to challenge the sect. People of the absolute beginning dojo, come out and die!"

"Boom ..."

In an instant, the void trembled and the heavens and earth shook. It was as if thousands of Thunderbolts had exploded in the sky at the same time.

"Pfft!"

The two disciples who were in a daze immediately spat out blood. Then, one of them shouted, "Oh no, ye nankuang is really here! Quick, go and inform the Grand Elder!"

"Good, good ..."

The other man fell heavily to the ground and ran towards the mountain Gate in a panic.

The disciples who were left behind to guard the mountain looked at the figure standing in the void, who was staring at them like the god of death, with pale faces. They trembled in their hearts.

[He's here! Ye nankuang is really here!]

They had been mocking ye chen for not daring to come earlier, but he had arrived in the next second!

Despite the suppression of the mountain-shielding formation, ye Chen's voice still passed through the formation and reverberated in the minds of everyone in the entire tai Chu dojo.

"Ye nankuang from China is here to challenge the sect. People of the absolute beginning dojo, come out and die!"

Under such power, some of the weaker cultivators in the absolute beginning dojo fainted on the spot. Many of the powerful cultivators who were in closed-door cultivation spat out blood and almost went into Qi deviation.

"What? Ye nankuang is really here?"

"Kick out a sect? What big words! This kid is truly lawless. We must kill him here and let the outside world know that the prestige of the absolute beginning dojo can not be violated!"

In an instant, the entire absolute beginning dojo was in an uproar. In an instant, there was a terrifying killing intent that swept out, causing the void to shake.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

At that moment, countless pillars of light suddenly burst out from the absolute beginning dojo and shot towards the mountain Gate, revealing terrifying figures.

These people all stood within the formation. Their auras were overbearing, their killing intent was awe-inspiring, and their dignity was like hell. They wore treasured armor that gave off a sky-soaring treasure aura, and they held spirit treasures with terrifying auras. They were like heavenly soldiers and generals.

“Swish!”

At the same time, the void in that direction distorted, and then three figures with overwhelming auras descended.

The three figures were all dressed in golden battle armors, and their bodies were shrouded in golden divine light. They were like eternal and dancing sacred flames, making it impossible to see their true faces.

The leader’s eyes glowed as he looked down at ye chen. His eyes flickered with the evolution of a Galaxy, terrifying beyond compare.”Ye nankuang, how dare you offend the absolute beginning dojo?!!”

Chapter 1442: The absolute beginning dojo!

Mount Tai was majestic, dense with spiritual energy, and covered in clouds.

This paradise-like blessed land had become extremely cold here, and the world was filled with a terrifying killing intent.

“Ye nankuang, how dare you offend the absolute beginning dojo?!!”

From within the formation of the mountain Gate of the absolute beginning dojo, the leader was like a god’s Phantom. His cold eyes pierced through everything and pointed at ye chen.

“It’s elder Taiyi and the others!”

“Even elder Taiyi has been alarmed. It seems like this matter has been blown out of proportion. You should know that elder Taiyi is overseeing the Yinxu!”

“No matter what, ye nankuang has the audacity to invade the Taichu dojo. He will die today. Not even the Chinese country can save him!”

“You’re right. He’s just a native of earth with some potential. Does he really think that the absolute beginning dojo is easy to mess with?”

As the three of them appeared, the many disciples of the absolute beginning dojo who had rushed over immediately perked up. They looked at the three of them with reverence and fanaticism.

Elder Tai Yi was one of the eight Grand Supreme elders of the Taichu dojo. His position was the highest among the eight Grand Supreme elders, second only to the Taichu heavenly venerate.

Faced with countless hostile gazes, ye chen stood proudly in the air. He looked at elder Taiyi coldly and said, "I originally had no enmity with your Grand primordium Daoist sect. However, elder tai Xuan of your sect not only wanted to kill me, but he also had ideas about my wife!"

As he said this, he took a step forward, his black hair dancing like a demon. "I'll give you a chance today. Hand over elder tai Xuan of your absolute beginning dojo and I'll leave immediately."

By searching the soul of Daoist Yan Yuan in his hand, he found out that the reason Daoist Yan Yuan had incited so many experts from the immortal sects in the foreign lands to deal with him was because he had been instructed by an existence called elder tai Xuan in the absolute beginning dojo.

He didn't want to make an enemy of the entire absolute beginning dojo unless it was absolutely necessary. After all, there were old monsters at the void training stage among the latter. Even in the cultivation world, people like them would be the ancestors of a sect.

As his voice fell, many of the disciples of the Grand primordium Daoist sect were shocked. They clearly did not expect ye chen to provoke the Grand primordium Daoist sect for such a reason.

"What a load of nonsense!"

At this time, a cold snort was heard. An old man next to elder Taiyi stepped forward and looked at ye chen with a cold smile. "Ye nankuang, elder tai Xuan has been in closed-door cultivation for ten years and has never come out. How can he kill you?!"

"Not bad!"

Another powerful being stepped out and snorted, "It's obvious that you're the one who's ignoring the dignity of the absolute beginning dojo. How dare you use such words?!"

"You guys are really stubborn!"

Ye chen was not angry. Instead, he waved Daoist Yan Yuan in his hand. "This person is from your absolute beginning dojo, right?!"

"It's elder Yan Yuan!"

"How did elder Yan Yuan end up in his hands?!"

At that moment, many disciples of the absolute beginning dojo were shocked when they saw Daoist Yan Yuan. Then, they burst into cheers.

"Ye nankuang, how dare you touch the people of my absolute beginning dojo?!"

In an instant, the figures standing in the void were all furious, and their faces turned ashen.

"You tell them who instructed you to scheme against this ye!"

Ye chen held Daoist Yan Yuan's hand tightly and looked at him calmly. "This is your last chance to live. Otherwise, you know this ye's means!"

Daoist Yan Yuan's heart trembled as he felt the coldness in elder Taiyi's eyes. He then looked at elder Taiyi with trembling lips and said, "Elder Taiyi, it was indeed elder taixuan who ordered me to do this."

He knew very well that if he did not tell the truth, he would die without a doubt. Even if this was the absolute beginning dojo, ye chen could kill him with ease.

As his voice faded, the world was filled with all kinds of uproars and curses. Some people were surprised at the truth of the matter, while more people were angry at Daoist Yan Yuan's betrayal.

One of the big shots looked at Daoist Yan Yuan coldly, his eyes filled with killing intent. "Yan Yuan, are you crazy?"

In the absolute beginning dojo, in a cave abode rich in spirit Qi.

At this moment, there was a black-robed elder sitting cross-legged, motionless, as if he had been petrified. However, the aura that was faintly emitted from his body caused the space where he was to become a little unstable.

"Whoosh ..."

Suddenly, a fiery red Bird shot through the formation.

The old man suddenly opened his eyes, and countless flashes of lightning appeared. The Red Bird instantly turned into a red jade slip and fell into his hand.

"Yan Yuan, that useless trash, failed ..."

The old man stuck the Jade slip between his eyebrows. After a moment, his eyes became a little gloomy. "What surprised me was that this kid dared to come to my absolute beginning dojo."

"You're just a mere Earthling. "

The old man's expression changed several times, and then it was replaced by a cold smile. "So what if I scheme against you? This time, I don't even need to make a move to kill you. When the time comes, I'll deal with your wife ..."

After saying that, he closed his eyes again.

At the same time, on the peak of Mount Tai, outside the light screen of the formation.

"I've always ignored everything and acted willfully. Today, I'll give your absolute beginning dojo a chance!"

Ye Chen's gaze swept across the crowd and finally settled on elder Taiyi. "All of you know the situation. Get old tai Xuan to come out immediately. Otherwise, I'll flatten your absolute beginning dojo today!"

"Bastard!"

"How audacious!"

"This is simply preposterous!!!"

The entire absolute beginning dojo was shaken.

Ever since the absolute beginning dojo had descended on earth, this was the first time in more than ten years that someone had dared to look down on the absolute beginning dojo. One had to know that even the other immortal sects in the outer realms didn't dare to.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, elder Taiyi's face turned frosty as he said, "Ye nankuang, even though the absolute beginning dojo is at fault, you're still fine. On the other hand, you've crippled Yan Yuan and destroyed his thousand years of cultivation. I think we should just forget about this."

"Forget it?"

Hearing this, ye Chen's lips curled into a mocking smile. "What kind of bullshit logic is this? Forget it if I'm not dead? What if I die?"

"Alright,"

Elder Taiyi took a deep breath and said, "The Grand primordial Daoist sect can compensate you with pills, treasures, spells, and divine powers. You can choose any one of them. Or, we can accept you as a disciple and enjoy the treatment of a legacy disciple."

"Elder Taiyi!!!"

As soon as he said that, everyone, be it the upper echelons or disciples of the absolute beginning dojo, looked at him in disbelief, as if they had not expected him to back down like that.

However, elder Taiyi did not seem to hear him. His eyes were fixed on ye chen. "Ye nankuang, what do you think?"

"Since I can't reason with you, I'll use my fists to talk." Ye Chen's eyes flashed with a cold smile and was about to attack.

Chapter 1443: A bunch of old dogs, you don't want face when I give you face!

"What an arrogant brat!"

"Since you're here to challenge the sect, I'd like to see how you're going to break through the protective formation of the Taichu dojo," one of the powerful beings sneered.

Upon hearing this, the rest of the people laughed in unison. They looked at ye chen again with ridicule and gloating.

The great mountain-protecting formation of the Taichu dojo was created by the Taichu heavenly Lord. It contained countless profound meanings of formation techniques and used the entire Mount Tai as the base of the formation. Not to mention ye nankuang, even 20 peak divine transformation realm cultivators would not be able to shake it.

"I'd like to see how he's going to kick the sect out. "

"That's right. If he can't even break the formation, he'll be a joke. The outside world will think that ye nankuang is nothing."

“.....”

In the blink of an eye, the world was filled with mocking laughter.

“Is that so?”

Ye chen took a deep look at the earth-shattering battle that was surging with runes. Red lightning flashed in his eyes. “Today, I’d like to see how hard your turtle shell is!!!”

With that, ye chen took a step in the air, his hands moving and his mouth snorting, “Five elements heavy prison peak!!”

“Woof!”

The void suddenly trembled violently, and a huge mountain appeared out of thin air. It seemed to have crossed the long river and ancient time and space, bringing with it an endless majestic aura.

From a distance, ye chen looked like he was holding a mountain. His body exuded a terrifying energy that was like a raging wave.

The void under his feet collapsed.

“Whoosh!”

The expressions of those who had been mocking him earlier changed drastically.

“Watch me smash your turtle shell!!!”

Ye chen shouted. The mountain above his head suddenly came down from the sky with an unstoppable force. It moved in all directions and suppressed the great mountain-protecting formation of the Taichu dojo.

It was as if the sky was being torn apart, making people feel suffocated from the bottom of their hearts. They even trembled unconsciously.

Even though they were separated by the formation, there were still countless young disciples of the absolute beginning dojo who were so frightened that they fell to the ground. The rest of the people with high cultivation levels were also terrified.

“BOOM!”

In an instant, a loud noise erupted between heaven and earth. The sound was so mighty that it shook the universe, as if the world was overturned.

Then, under everyone’s stunned gazes, countless fine cracks appeared on their proud mountain-protecting formation. They were so dense that they looked like spider webs.

“Crack!!!”

In the end, the mountain-protecting formation that was wrapped in countless runes collapsed with a loud bang.

A mountain had broken the Grand mountain-protecting formation of the absolute beginning dojo!

“How is this possible?!!”

Everyone’s eyes were filled with shock.

That was an array set up by the Taichu heavenly venerate!

Before they could react, they saw that the violent energy’s momentum was not reduced and it was like a stormy wave that attacked everyone.

“Not good!”

At that moment, elder Taiyi’s expression changed. His body swayed and he subconsciously avoided the attack.

”

As the violent energy fell, hundreds of absolute beginning dojo disciples screamed and died. Most of their physical bodies crumbled on the spot and turned into blood mist with their souls scattered.

“Bastard!”

“Ye nankuang, you really deserve to die!!!”

Elder Taiyi and the other two elders who had finally reacted to the situation felt heartache and anger. They looked at ye chen again with cold killing intent.

“A bunch of old dogs, you don’t want face when I give you face!”

Ye Chen’s clothes fluttered in the wind as he carried the mountain on his back. He pushed with both hands and once again urged the five elements heavy prison peak to smash toward the gate of the Taichu dojo.

The five elements heavy prison peak was as heavy as the sky.

“BOOM!!!”

In an instant, the entire Mountain Gate of the absolute beginning dojo was engulfed in a sea of fire. The mountains collapsed and the vegetation was burned to the ground.

When the flames dissipated, a bottomless chasm appeared in the area. It was as if the earth was shaking and the sky was shaking. There was nothing else besides violent energy fluctuations.

Two mountains, destroyed the sect, and killed nearly half of the disciples of the absolute beginning dojo!

Deathly silence. The world suddenly became deathly silent.

Elder Tai Yi and the others were dumbfounded and their faces twitched. If they had not seen this with their own eyes, they would not have believed it.

Daoist Yan Yuan, who was in ye Chen’s hands, was even more frightened. He did not expect ye chen to be so powerful that he could break the formation and the mountain Gate in such a way.

In the air, hundreds of miles away from Mount Tai, countless figures with terrifying auras were charging toward it.

“Faster, faster!!!”

The leader of the group, Daoist Northern Yama, channeled his Zhen Yuan with all his might and looked towards Mount Tai with a nervous expression. “Fellow Daoist ye, I only hope that you’ll be fine. You must be fine!!!”

From his point of view, ye chen had been intercepted by thirteen perfected soul formation cultivators at the foot of Mount Tai. Although his battle record was shocking, he must have been injured. Then, he would have a slight chance of winning against the Taichu dojo.

He knew the absolute beginning dojo very well. This was a super immortal sect that was ranked fifth on earth and had a total of eight perfected divine transformation realm cultivators.

The techniques, divine abilities, and even numinous treasures that these eight soul formation cultivators cultivated were far superior to ordinary soul formation cultivators.

“We must stop this and protect ye nankuang. Even if China has to pay a part of the price, we will do it!”

“That’s right. Ye nankuang is now the hope of the cultivation world in China. He has a great chance of winning the title of the Son of God of Earth. We must protect him even if we have to die!”

“.....”

The ten or so figures behind Daoist Northern Yama were also extremely anxious.

The distance of several hundred li was covered in just a few breaths of time.

When Daoist Northern Yama arrived at the peak of Mount Tai, he was stunned by the scene before him.

Trash, a pile of ruins!

The great mountain-protecting formation that had once given all the countries a headache no longer existed. The mountain Gate that had once been revered by countless people like a blessed land had been razed to the ground.

“This ... This ...”

The northern Yama Daoists rubbed their eyes, not knowing how to describe their feelings. For a few times, they thought they were hallucinating.

The people who had rushed over from all directions looked as if they had seen a ghost after seeing the situation.

When he noticed ye chen, Daoist Northern Yama suppressed the shock in his heart and swallowed. “You ... You did this?”

At the same time, countless eyes were fixed on ye chen. Their gazes were filled with shock, disbelief, and horror.

“Ye nankuang, you destroyed the mountain Gate of my absolute beginning dojo and slaughtered nearly half of my disciples. I can’t vent my anger until I kill your entire sect!”

All of a sudden, a hysterical voice filled with endless anger and resentment howled through the heavens and earth.

However, elder Tai Yi and the other two were like mad demons, their eyes fixed on ye chen. Their faces twitched and their hearts were bleeding.

More than half of the disciples had been killed by ye chen on the spot!

The consequences of this would be that when the Taichu heavenly venerate returned, they would have to bear the blame, and the reputation of the Taichu dojo would be completely lost!

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Chapter 1444: I'll kill you until you're in despair!

"Woof!"

After elder Taiyi and the others finished speaking, the world fell into a brief silence. This silence was quickly broken by a series of gasps.

This was because elder Taiyi and the others' words were equivalent to admitting that everything at the scene was caused by ye chen.

Daoist Northern Yama was dumbfounded.

Ye chen had actually broken the mountain-shielding formation that could withstand any technological power? There was also the empty Mountain Gate of the absolute beginning dojo ...

"Too strong! This guy is really too strong!"

In an instant, many people who had rushed over mumbled to themselves. They looked at ye chen again with fear and respect.

"You brought this upon yourself!"

When he heard elder Taiyi and the others' words, ye chen smiled coldly. "You still dare to threaten me when you're about to die? Today, I'll raze your absolute beginning dojo to the ground and kill until you're in despair!"

The next moment!

He took a step forward and the void trembled. Then, in the blink of an eye, he swept toward elder Taiyi and the other two elders and clenched his fist.

"Ah!"

One of them was grabbed by ye chen out of thin air. With a scream, his body exploded into a mist of blood on the spot.

"Run, you must run!"

Elder Tai Yi and the other elder shuddered violently. Without another word, they darted towards the heart of the Taichu dojo, where the Taichu heavenly venerable had once cultivated in seclusion.

It contained a peerless killing array, which was their only life-saving method. Only by using it could they last until the return of heavenly venerable Taichu.

“Damn it!”

Elder Taiyi was the first to bear the brunt of the attack and his expression was one of madness. “If the remaining experts of my absolute beginning dojo were all in the sect, how would it be your turn to be so insolent!!!”

Most of the experts from the various immortal sects had entered the Ruins of Yin to explore the opportunities, and only a few stayed behind to guard the place.

Even so, all the forces had maintained a peaceful situation. Only ye chen had gone on a killing spree without a care for anything!

Of course, the most important reason was that they did not expect ye chen to be able to break through the protective formation of the mountain Gate by himself.

“You can’t escape!”

Ye chen muttered to himself calmly. With a sweep of his divine sense, he immediately locked on to the two’s energy and chased after them, leaving behind a shocking scene.

“This ... This is the absolute beginning dojo in my memory?!!”

Someone couldn’t help but Mutter.

No one replied to him, only silence.

The fifth-ranked absolute beginning dojo on earth had been destroyed by ye chen alone. The powerhouses of the sect had even fled upon hearing the news. If this had happened in the past, they would not have believed it even if they were beaten to death.

However, the truth was right in front of them.

“Ye nankuang is too strong!”

Someone gasped and said with trembling lips, “I’m afraid he has already reached the void training stage!”

As soon as these words came out, everyone’s faces immediately revealed a look of horror.

The void training stage, even the immortal sects in the foreign lands don’t have such a powerful cultivator. All of them can travel through the void. For them, it’s a whole new world.

Daoist Northern Yama suppressed the shock in his heart and glanced at the square where ye chen had disappeared. He took a deep breath and said, “Let’s go and take a look!”

”

Blood-curdling screeches interweaved between heaven and earth as qi and blood suffused the air.

Ye Chen traveled a hundred miles in an instant. It was not difficult for him to catch up to elder Taiyi and elder Muyu with his speed but he was repeatedly attacked along the way.

He showed no mercy and killed anyone who tried to stop him. The entire absolute beginning dojo was shrouded in blood Qi, as if it had turned into a Shura hell.

Just as he was about to catch up with elder Taiyi and the other elder, he was surprised to find that their auras had disappeared.

“Has he entered the small world?!!”

Ye Chen chuckled disdainfully. Then, two golden flames leaped in his eyes, dyeing his eyes golden in an instant.

“Fiery golden eyes, penetrating the heavens and the netherworld!”

The Golden flames burned fiercely, and his eyes were bright, like the eyes of a God that could see through mountains and rivers.

In an instant, a Golden Pagoda appeared in Ye Chen’s field of vision. The pagoda was about a thousand feet long and its entire body was dazzling. It seemed to be a treasure.

“Eh?”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered imperceptibly. “It’s a Sumeru mustard seed tower, and it’s of a high grade. It’s at least a Supreme spiritual treasure.”

“Is this your last resort?”

With that thought, he sneered and turned into a ray of golden light, entering the Golden Pagoda.

Inside the pagoda, there was a gust of cold wind. It was as if they were in the nine Serenities underworld. Silver souls floated around, accompanied by the cries of ghosts and howls of wolves.

“BOOM!”

When Ye Chen stepped onto the fifth level of the pagoda, the ground beneath his feet suddenly shook violently. Then, endless runes and the power of formations were activated in an instant.

“Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!”

In the dark mist, countless black chains shot out like ghostly hands and instantly bound Ye Chen’s body.

“Hahaha!”

Elder Taiyi’s voice rang out, “Ye Nankuang, there’s a way to heaven, but you refuse to take it. This treasure was refined by the Lord of the Taichu dojo, the Taichu heavenly Lord. It once suppressed an old monster at the void training stage. Just wait for your death.”

“A treasure made by a monster at the void training stage?”

Ye Chen murmured. He looked at the countless black chains that bound him and felt a terrifying devouring power whistling toward him as if it wanted to devour him.

“You do have some tricks, but unfortunately, you can’t trap me!” He let out a long roar, and his body immediately bloomed with a dazzling golden light.

“Crack!!!”

The chains that bound him were broken.

“Break!!!”

Ye Chen’s fist covered the sky.

“BOOM!”

The Supreme spiritual treasure that elder Taiyi and the others had been relying on was shattered by a single punch.

“Pfft!”

Elder Taiyi and elder Muyu, who were standing outside the pagoda, immediately vomited blood. “Impossible! How could you break the celestial venerable’s treasure?!”

The next moment!

Ye Chen’s figure appeared beside the two of them. His indifferent eyes stared at the two of them. “Nothing is impossible. Let’s go!”

Elder Taiyi could not help but feel despair at the sight of this. Just as he was about to self-destruct, a deafening thunderclap suddenly rang out in the sky.

“BOOM!”

In an instant, the sky changed color, the sun and the moon shone together, and dark clouds covered the sky.

“Boom boom boom ...”

Endless Thunder roared. Under everyone’s gaze, the dark clouds slowly dispersed, revealing a blurry human face that looked like a Demon King.

In the distance, Daoist Northern Yama and the others felt their scalps go numb.

The face was Bathed In Lightning. It looked down at ye chen and slowly said, “Fellow Daoist, I’m the Lord of the Taichu dojo, heavenly venerate Taichu. I hope that you can spare Tai Yi and the others on my account!”

Chapter 1445: Even if your main body descends, why should I be afraid?

At the peak of Mount Tai, dark clouds rolled and the void trembled. The giant face bobbed up and down like a God’s Spirit, its might suppressing the universe.

At that moment, all the eyes in the world were fixed on the giant face. The giant face was so majestic that it was difficult to see its true appearance.

“Taichu heavenly venerate?!!”

Daoist Northern Yama and the others who were standing in the distance were dumbfounded. They could not help but feel their scalps go numb and an endless chill running down their backs.

The Taichu heavenly venerate was the most mysterious person in the entire Taichu dojo. No one had seen him before. They only knew that he had crossed the void and brought a great sect to earth, suppressing it on the mother planet for a period of time.

“Void training stage! This man must be at the void training stage!”

After sensing the pressure coming from the giant face, some of the powerful beings present trembled in their hearts and couldn’t help but exclaim.

As soon as he finished speaking, the world suddenly burst into a series of gasps, accompanied by a storm-like uproar.

“Void training stage? Is there really a void training stage cultivator on earth?”

“That should be it. With such a person suppressing earth, where is the hope of earth?!!”

“.....”

As the crowd discussed among themselves, elder Taiyi and the others, who were initially filled with despair, could not help but look ecstatic, as if they had just seen their Savior.

“Boom boom boom ...”

In the void, Thunder roared.

Ye Chen’s eyes shot up into the sky, his cold gaze fixed on the giant face. He said indifferently, “You are the Lord of the Taichu dojo, heavenly venerate Taichu?”

His eyes also flashed imperceptibly.

The former’s pressure was undoubtedly that of an old monster at the void training stage!

He was not worried about one old monster at the void training stage. What he was worried about was whether there were more old monsters at the void training stage, soul splitting stage, form synthesis stage, or even crossing calamity stage on earth!

“Not bad!”

In the face of ye Chen’s question, the giant face in the air said indifferently, “I’m heavenly Lord tai Chu from the Dou kui star. I have no intention of being your enemy. I hope that you can let this matter go on my account.”

Although his tone was calm, there was a hint of unwillingness mixed in, as if he was giving an order.

Upon hearing this, Daoist Northern Yama immediately sent a divine sense message to ye chen. "Fellow Daoist ye, the absolute beginning dojo has suffered a calamity. Since they are willing to let it go ..."

"For your sake?"

However, before he could finish, ye chen interrupted him. "How much is your face worth?"

As soon as he said that, countless people were in disbelief. Ye chen still dared to say such arrogant words in the face of a void training old monster like heavenly Lord Taichu?

Heavenly venerate Taichu's gaze froze, seemingly displeased.

Elder Tai Yi was not shocked at the sight. Instead, he was overjoyed. He immediately looked at ye chen coldly and chided, "Ye nankuang, How dare you!"

"I'm not only bold this time, I'll be even more bold later!" Ye chen sneered. He reached out a hand and grabbed the former across the air.

"Not good!"

Elder Taiyi was shocked and furious. He had not expected ye chen to dare to attack him in front of heavenly Lord Taichu.

As he retreated, he couldn't help but roar, "Celestial venerable, save me, save me!!!"

"Ye nankuang, you've gone too far!!!"

"BOOM!!!"

In the sky, Thunder roared and the lightning was blinding. Countless dark clouds gathered and formed a giant hand that seemed to be able to reach the heavens and earth. It descended from the sky and grabbed at ye chen.

"Let's see who's faster!"

Ye chen shouted. He ignored the giant hand and grabbed elder Taiyi with lightning speed. Under the latter's frightened gaze, ye chen exerted some force with his arm.

"Bang ..."

In an instant, the void trembled, and a bloody mist scattered in the sky.

"BOOM!"

At the same time, he suddenly raised his head. His eyes flashed, and he threw a punch across the sky to meet the giant hand.

"Boom boom boom!"

Heaven and earth shook. The power caused by the two people's attack was terrifying. It was like a great destruction. Everything within a ten thousand feet radius of ye chen was turned into dust.

When the storm dissipated, everyone was stunned by the scene in front of them.

In the void where the strong wind was raging, ye chen stood with his hands behind his back. His thick black hair danced wildly in the wind and his clothes were neat and tidy. There was no sign of injury at all.

“Whoosh!”

At that moment, everyone was so shocked that they were speechless.

This was because the scene in front of them meant that ye chen had taken a blow from the old monster at the void training stage and remained unscathed. Did this not mean that ye Chen’s strength had already reached the void training stage?

“BOOM!”

The giant face in the air had a dark expression. It stared sharply at ye chen and then struck again.

That palm was wrapped in flames that filled the sky. It was as if it had knocked over the Grand Supreme elderly Lord’s alchemy furnace as it came crushing down on ye chen with Great Terror.

“It’s just a spiritual projection!”

Ye chen laughed and took a step forward. In an instant, he was high up in the sky. His fists swept across the sky, simple and imposing, crushing everything. “Even if your real body descends, I’m not afraid!”

His eyes were sharp, and divine fire danced. It was as if two divine lamps were shooting out brilliant flames that bloomed in the vast sky.

“BOOM!!!”

He waved his fist and destroyed everything.

I don’t care if you’re a void training stage cultivator or a soul splitting stage cultivator, I’ll smash you to pieces if you dare to be his enemy!

“BOOM!”

Under everyone’s gaze, the giant hand shattered and the flames fell from the sky, burning everything. The giant face in the void also groaned.

“You have a big secret!”

The giant face’s eyes were fixed on ye chen, and there was finally a hint of seriousness in its voice. “Although this old man’s true body is unable to come, I will capture you even if I have to pay the price.”

“Boom boom boom ...”

Then, the void around the giant face began to tremble violently, like a Boiling River, as if it could burst at any time.

“Are you going to use your real strength?” Everyone’s heart trembled.

Daoist Northern Yama was worried.

“Chi ...”

At that moment, a hot light suddenly shot from the other side of the void and directly pierced through the giant face, accompanied by a painful groan.

“Who is it? Who dares to hurt me?”

The giant face reappeared, and its voice shook the surroundings, extremely cold.

This sudden scene stunned everyone. Even Ye Chen’s eyes were locked on the void, a trace of surprise flashing in his eyes.

“BOOM!”

Under everyone’s gaze, a ray of light suddenly appeared in the void. Within the ray of light, a strange phenomenon suddenly appeared.

Finally, a huge object appeared from the phenomenon. The huge object was square in shape and was surrounded by monstrous blood Qi. Countless chains were wrapped around it, as if it was suppressing some peerless monster.

“It’s a stone coffin!” Someone exclaimed.

As the giant object was completely revealed, everyone finally saw its true appearance.

It was indeed a stone coffin, but it was only a few feet long. It crossed the void and came over. It was unknown what the coffin was made of. It was ancient and weathered, and it was not made of gold or Jade.

Chapter 1446: The mysterious stone coffin broke through the realm!

Around the stone coffin, there were countless chains tightly wrapped around it, suppressing the coffin lid and body until it was airtight.

Even though the stone coffin was coming from the void, the chains still expanded.

Ye Chen’s eyes were fixed on the stone coffin floating in the air. His calm face finally changed. “A stone coffin?!!”

His divine sense was strong, and he could feel that the stone coffin did not belong to the human world. It seemed to have pierced through the void, and the coffin was supported by the power of all kinds of terrifying runes, as if it was suppressing something.

“Where did this stone coffin come from?!!”

“I don’t know why, but I keep feeling that the stone coffin gives me a creepy feeling. I’m sure that this stone coffin is ominous!”

“.....”

Everyone was pointing at the stone coffin and discussing.

With the appearance of the stone coffin, the giant face of the Taichu heavenly venerate in the void was shocked at first. Then, as if recalling something, his expression changed. "You're an existence from the Ruins of Yin?!!"

As his voice fell, the world suddenly became deathly silent.

The word "Yinxu" was a taboo for everyone. It contained a terrifying and mysterious opportunity. Since it was born, it had devoured countless people.

What terrified them the most was that the stone coffin came from Yinxu.

One should know that the living beings of the Ruins of Yin couldn't come out to the outside world. It was a strange power and rule that no one could break.

However, the stone coffin in front of him actually crossed the void without fear of the laws.

"Impossible! This is impossible!"

The voice of the giant face projected by heavenly venerate Taichu's spirit consciousness was extremely sharp as it stared at the stone coffin. "The living beings of Yinxu can't come out, but you did. Who are you?!!"

His hair stood on end.

In the face of his questioning, the stone coffin was silent. Then, the lid of the coffin, which was like a huge door, began to shake violently, as if some peerless monster was trying to escape from it.

"Whoosh ..."

The crowd couldn't help but retreat.

"Ka ka ka ..."

As the lid of the coffin trembled violently, the chains that locked the stone coffin began to shrink rapidly, as if they were trying to suppress the existence within it at all costs and not let it appear.

The chains seemed to have been burned red, burning through the void, but they could not cause any substantial damage to the stone coffin.

At that moment, a withered arm suddenly shot out from the gap between the coffin body and the coffin cover, wrapped in a monstrous blood aura, and grabbed at the giant face.

"I don't care if you're a human or a ghost. Since you dare to ruin my plan, I'll tear you into pieces!"

The giant face roared and condensed a 10000-foot blade light to slash at the withered arm. The violent blade Qi directly split the void into two, as if two heavenly rivers had appeared at the same time.

Clang!

However, such a terrifying blade could not cause any damage to the withered arm. It only caused countless sparks.

"How is this possible?!!"

The giant face was shocked, then it seemed to have thought of something and took in a deep breath, "I know, you're from the immortal burial planet ..."

"Bang ..."

The withered arm's momentum did not decrease. Before the giant face could finish speaking, it had torn the giant face into pieces.

With a single grab, he destroyed a projection at the void training stage.

Deathly silence. The world suddenly became deathly silent.

"What a strong physical body!"

Ye Chen also slowly let out a breath of turbid air. There was a trace of fear in his eyes as he looked at the withered arm.

"Ka ka ka ..."

At the same time, the chains that wrapped around the coffin lid contracted even more intensely, and the stone coffin was driven into the void. It was as if there was a terrifying force at the other end of the void.

"My Immortal burying star has fallen to this point ..."

They didn't know if it was an illusion, but everyone felt like there was a faint sigh between heaven and earth. This sigh gradually disappeared with the departure of the stone coffin.

It was not until the stone coffin completely disappeared and the void returned to calmness that everyone in the world woke up from their daze.

"What kind of existence is being suppressed in that stone coffin?"

A mighty figure sucked in a cold breath and said, "In that situation, he destroyed the spiritual thought projection of an old monster at the void training stage?!"

"What's more terrifying is that he seems to be from Yin Xu, and he broke the rules of Yin Xu to come to the outside world!" Another person said in shock.

"Unknown, this stone coffin is extremely unknown ..."

The rest of the people were also shocked. They felt that what they had seen today was enough for them to digest for a long time, and at the same time, it made them more and more afraid of Yin Xu.

Ye Chen's eyes were fixed on the spot where the stone coffin had disappeared. His eyes flickered.

"There's a great evil being suppressed in this stone coffin. But why is he helping me?"

He couldn't help but turn around and look deeply at Daoist Northern Yama on the ground. He then sent a message through divine sense, "Fellow Daoist beimang, do you know the origin of this coffin?"

"I've never seen it before!"

Daoist Northern Yama took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "But I can be sure that this coffin must come from Yinxu and it is suspected to be the tomb of an Emperor."

He could not help but look deeply at ye chen and said, "There's a powerful being in Yinxu who is willing to break the realm to help you, this is what I'm most confused about,"

He knew very well that ye chen had never been to Yinxu.

"The Emperor's Tomb?"

Upon hearing this, ye Chen's eyes flashed with lightning. "Since it's a tomb, then it's for the dead to live in, but the thing in the stone coffin is clearly not dead ..."

"There are also emperors. In Chinese legends, there have only been three emperors since ancient times. Could this person be one of them?"

"Forget it. After this, it's time to go to Yinxu!"

He shook his head slightly and forcefully discarded the distracting thoughts in his mind. Then, he spread out his divine sense and moved like lightning as he roamed the entire absolute beginning dojo.

In the cave dwelling in the deepest part of the initial Dao Plaza, an ancient tree stood tall and swayed in the wind. Everything looked extremely ordinary.

However, under ye Chen's fiery golden eyes, he saw an old Man in Black standing in the ancient tree. The old man was looking at him uneasily, holding his breath and not daring to move.

"Abandon your physical body and move your primordial spirit to the ancient tree. You're trying to use the demonic Qi of the ancient tree to cover yourself and avoid my perception."

Ye chen looked at Gu Mu quietly and said with a faint smile, "Elder tai Xuan, I have to say that you are very smart. Unfortunately, in the face of absolute strength, any schemes and intrigues are useless ..."

As soon as he finished speaking, a panic-stricken face appeared on the ancient tree, as if it wanted to escape.

It was elder tai Xuan, whom ye chen had been looking for.

"It's too late ..."

Ye chen snorted softly. Two rays of heaven-reaching divine fire suddenly shot out of his eyes and burned the towering ancient tree and elder tai Xuan's primordial spirit.

After sensing this scene, the many divine senses hidden in the dark fell into a dead silence.

Ye chen had single-handedly destroyed the absolute beginning dojo. If news of this achievement were to spread, it would surely set off a great upheaval.

The most frightening thing was that there seemed to be a great fiend of Yinxu standing behind ye chen. This person was not afraid of heavenly Lord Taichu, who was a void training stage powerhouse.

Even though this news was not very certain, after this, who would dare to easily make an enemy of ye chen?

Chapter 1447: Will master really come?

“Good news, good news! Ye nankuang from China went to Mount Tai and destroyed the absolute beginning dojo by himself, killing many powerful cultivators from the outer realms ...”

“Good news, great news! Ye Nan fought a fierce battle with the spirit sense projection of heavenly Lord Taichu on Mount Tai. He’s not at a disadvantage at all. It’s suspected that he has reached the void training stage ...”

“.....”

The moment ye chen left Mount Tai, all sorts of news about the battle at the absolute beginning dojo spread throughout China at a terrifying speed. Eventually, it spread to all the countries on earth.

The whole world was shocked, and countless people were shocked.

“Good, well done! As expected of the glory of China!”

“After this battle, China will have the strength to be on equal footing with the extraterrestrial immortal sects. It’s a blessing for China!”

“The heavens have blessed our country!!!”

“.....”

China was the most excited. Almost every place was talking about this matter. Some people were beaming with joy, while others were shocked ...

Ye Chen’s battle record this time was simply too terrifying.

As the incident developed, the truth about Mount Tai was completely dug out by countless people ...

For example, ye chen had broken the Grand formation of the absolute beginning dojo with one mountain, suppressed the entire sect with two mountains, and killed tens of thousands of people ...

“Hahaha, congratulations to Ye Nan, congratulations to China ...”

Some of the older Chinese powerhouses laughed out loud and could not help but say, “Ye nankuang even destroyed the absolute beginning dojo. From now on, I’d like to see which other immortal sects dare to look down on our country.”

Compared to China, the overseas countries were extremely terrified. After all, when ye chen had sent out the news of his imminent death, they had all played some disgraceful roles.

Now, not only did ye chen not die, but his strength had also increased dramatically. How could they not be terrified?

Therefore, for a time, all the countries in the world explained that they had sent people to China to show enough sincerity in an attempt to make peace with China and ye chen.

However, the immortal sects in the outer realm were silent. The silent undercurrents hid earth-shaking horror and shock.

One of the extraterrestrial overlords who had just come out of seclusion said in shock, "Is there an error in the information? Did ye nankuang really destroy the absolute beginning dojo all by himself?"

"Although there are some discrepancies, they are generally consistent."

Someone who knew him took a deep breath and said, "After ye nankuang destroyed the Taichu dojo, he forced heavenly Lord Taichu's projection to come and stop him. After a few rounds of fighting, a mysterious stone coffin crossed the void and shattered heavenly Lord Taichu's spiritual will projection ..."

"Woof!"

The silent void was suddenly filled with gasps.

"If that's the case, I'm afraid that ye nankuang has really reached the void training stage. Even if he's not quite there yet, he's not far from it."

"It's unbelievable that the desolate immortal burial star could give birth to such a genius. Is this young man a product of the Dao fruits of the mighty people on the immortal burial star?"

"Don't forget that this matter isn't over yet. Only the mountain Gate of the Taichu dojo has been destroyed. Most of the experts are in the Ruins of Yin, including that mysterious Taichu heavenly Lord ..."

"....."

The otherworldly immortal sects had a heated discussion about ye chen and finally came to a unanimous conclusion that they should not provoke ye chen in the outside world.

In the extreme north of the earth, under the ten-thousand-meter Glacier, there was a dark hall. The fire in the hall was bright, reflecting a ferocious stone statue.

"Pass down the saint's decree. Order our sect's experts to enter the Ruins of Yin as soon as possible and report to the sect master that ye nankuang has probably reached the void training stage. Unless it's absolutely necessary, we must not provoke him!!!"

The stone statue suddenly opened its mouth. Its voice was majestic and could not tolerate any questioning. In an instant, it appeared within a hundred miles.

.....

At this time, at the northern border of China, among the mountains, the peaks were like blades, piercing straight into the clouds.

Two figures stood quietly on a high mountain peak, motionless, as if they were watching the other side of the mountain.

Both of them were dressed in youth. The youth in the lead was dressed in military uniform. He was no more than 20 years old, but his sharp face was extremely mature and tough. In particular, the long and thin thumb-like scar between his eyebrows added a bit of charm and fierceness to him.

Behind him stood a tall, young, handsome young man in a military uniform. Although the young man's facial features were young, his eyes were deep.

In the distance, many heads peeked out from the forest to size up the two. These people were all dressed in military uniforms, as if they had been through hundreds of battles.

A general bit a blade of grass in his mouth and squinted at the two people in the distance. "Who do you think general song and the others are waiting for?"

"Who knows? you know general song's personality. If he doesn't want to say something, you'll beat him to death and he won't."

The other person rolled his eyes and said in a bad mood, "But then again, with general song's current status in China, there aren't many people who can make him come out to welcome them personally, right?"

At this moment, a gaze shot over from afar, and many figures in the forest immediately shrank their heads back in fear.

On the cliff of the peak.

The young man in the military uniform looked around nervously. He then turned to the young man behind him and said, "Brother Hao, do you think master will really come?"

"The news was sent by uncle Qin, so it shouldn't be fake."

Yang Hao nodded slightly, and a smile bloomed on his slightly old-fashioned face. "Seventh brother, you're not a little nervous because uncle ye is coming, right?"

As he spoke, he winked at the former, his eyes full of mischief.

"I'm not nervous, I just don't have the face to see him."

The young man took a deep breath and said in a serious tone, "When Qi Ye was young, I was indebted to master for not abandoning me as a disciple and guiding me to enter the Dao. I was separated from master for more than ten years. I wonder how master is now and if he is still as strict as before ..."

Due to his experience in Japan, he had idolized ye chen since he was a child. However, he still had a trace of fear for ye chen in the depths of his heart because ye chen had never shown his emotions on his face.

"Don't worry about that!"

Yang Hao seemed to have noticed his nervousness. He patted his shoulder and joked, "Now that you've achieved so much, uncle ye will definitely be very happy."

"Achievement?"

When the young man heard this, he seemed to have thought of something. His eyes dimmed and he looked at the sky in a daze. "If Qi Ye had really made great achievements, he wouldn't have been trapped in the North, watching as Senior Sister and the others were humiliated ..."

"If Qi Ye had one ten-thousandth of master's talent, when the enemies from the outer realms invaded Earth back then, Qi Ye should have followed his ancestors and spilled their blood in the starry sky ..."

"And I won't watch master fight against a group of heroes alone and be attacked from both sides ..."

Yang Hao's expression darkened when he heard these words to himself. He immediately fell into a brief silence.

After a while, Yang Hao smiled bitterly. "That's right, if we had worked hard, there wouldn't have been so many deaths back then, including senior Qing Xuan who had taught me cultivation ..."

Chapter 1448: Master and apprentice reunited with twelve shackles!

They were the younger generation of earth and the most dazzling generation in the world today, but they had never been able to walk out of the catastrophe that had happened seventeen years ago.

At this moment, a faint sigh suddenly sounded between heaven and earth. "The catastrophe isn't something you can control, so why take it to heart?"

Hearing this sudden voice, Yang Hao and the other man were first startled. Then, as if they had recalled something, they suddenly looked ten thousand feet away.

In the void, a figure in green slowly walked over. The other party stood with his hands behind his back, his clothes fluttering in the wind, as if he was walking in a neither fast nor slow pace.

With the appearance of this figure, the many figures hiding in the forest could not help but stick their heads out to size him up. Their eyes were filled with suspicion.

"Uncle ye!"

Yang Hao's face suddenly lit up.

"Master ..."

Song Qiye's body stiffened as she looked at the well-built figure. Her eyes trembled slightly as unconcealable excitement surged in them.

"Uncle ye, you're finally here."

Yang Hao took a step forward and walked over to ye chen in the air. He gave ye chen a Big Bear hug and was also very happy.

He still remembered that he had a heart disease when he was four years old, and his mother had died in a car accident. It was his father, Yang Tian, who had gone to the black market to practice fake boxing in order to raise money for a heart transplant.

At that time, it was also ye Chen's appearance that cured him and allowed his father to wake up from being a walking corpse, changing the Yang family's life.

It could be said that to Yang Hao, who was in his early twenties, ye Chen was not only his father's brother but also his elder. He was one of the few relatives he had in this world.

"Little brat, you seem to have grown taller again."

Ye Chen smiled and patted his shoulder. He looked at the little guy whose ears had already grown to his ears. "You've also become more handsome, even more handsome than your father."

At the same time, he sighed in his heart.

Although he had met this little guy during his wedding, he had left in a hurry and did not get to know him well.

Now that he took a closer look, he could not help but be a little dazed. The little fellow who had followed Mengmeng back then to ask for medicinal pills had already grown up.

"I'm not ..."

Hearing his praise, Yang Hao scratched his head and said embarrassedly, "By the way, didn't sister Mengmeng come?"

"She's at home taking care of her brother ..."

Ye Chen said with a smile, but his expression was a little unnatural. Logically speaking, Yang Hao was a year younger than Mengmeng but the former looked like Mengmeng's older brother.

How would they address each other when they met in the future?

After saying that, he could not help but look at the figure in the distance. He took a deep breath and slowly walked over.

He looked at the figure of the former who was slowly approaching.

Song Qiye's deep eyes suddenly turned moist.

He, the famous Heavenly King Beimang who commanded millions of soldiers, knelt down heavily in front of ye Chen.

"Master!"

An unusually hoarse and excited voice immediately reverberated in the dumbfounded crowd.

"Woof!"

"General Song knelt down to that man and called him master?!!"

At that moment, the personal guards who were hiding in the forest to protect Song Qiye burst into a commotion. The sound of their discussion grew louder.

To the millions of soldiers in the North, Song Qiye was their faith. However, their faith was being so respectful to a young man?

How could they believe this?

Ye chen lowered his head and looked at the young man kneeling in front of him.

When he was in Japan, he killed a retired Chinese soldier with the surname song in the Yamaguchi-gumi's prison. Feeling guilty, he took the grandson of the old soldier as his disciple and named him Qiye, song Qiye.

After he passed down his mantras, he didn't pay much attention to this disciple. In addition, he went to the ancient barren world to find su Yuhan for 17 years.

17 years had changed his disciple a lot. He had grown from a child to an adult, to the point where he could hardly recognize him.

Under the deathly gazes of the surrounding people, ye chen took a deep breath, then put his hand on the former's shoulder with a smile and patted her twice. "Good child, get up."

However, song Qiye was unmoved. She lowered her head and sobbed, "Master, I'm useless. All these years, I can only ..."

"I know!"

Ye chen raised his hand and gently helped him up. Then, he looked into his red eyes and said, "You did the right thing. Why would I blame you?"

In fact, he had always felt guilty about this disciple of his. After all, he had not fulfilled his responsibility as a master. On the contrary, this disciple had relied on his talent and opportunity to cultivate to the peak of the nascent soul realm.

What was even rarer was that the former even recognized him as her master.

Song Qiye nodded and wiped her eyes. She smiled. "Master, it's windy outside. Let's talk in the tent ..."

"Yang Hao, slaughter the pig we're raising and make a pig slaughtering feast for master. We won't leave until we're drunk ..."

.....

The quiet mountain was filled with rare joy.

The spacious tent was filled with an intoxicating smell of alcohol. Pots of steaming hot food made one unable to help but eat.

Beside the bonfire, ye chen took a sip of wine. He glanced at the scar on song Qiye's forehead and said in a deep voice, "Tell me, who set the twelve shackles in your bodies?"

His expression was a little cold.

Even though he had heard about this from Yang Hao, he only realized how terrible song Qiye's condition was after he reunited with her.

Twelve tarsal bone Mystic needles!

Twelve tarsal bone Mystic needles locked six of song Qiye's main acupuncture points, while the remaining six locked his primordial spirit.

Each of the tarsus profound needles was no weaker than an ordinary spirit treasure.

The purpose of this sinister method was to seal song Qiye's soul formation stage and bind her to the North so that she couldn't leave. Once she took a step out of the North, her body would collapse and her origin soul would dissipate.

Song Qiye's hand, which was holding the bowl, trembled. She closed her eyes and smiled bitterly. "Master, to be honest, I don't know."

Ye chen could not help but frown when he heard this.

Before he could speak, song Qiye continued, "This situation happened one day twelve years ago. The disciples of the present world were serving in the Army when they received news that earth had reached a compromise with the immortal sects of the outer realms."

"I wasn't convinced back then ..."

He couldn't help but shed tears. "In order to face the extraterrestrial immortal sect, many powerhouses on earth and in China dared to fight and die without hesitation. This battle lasted for five years. I don't know how many people were sacrificed. However, the result was a compromise ..."

Chapter 1449: Even if the sky falls, I'll be there to carry it!

He took a big gulp of wine and sneered, "Where will this decision place the countless loyal souls who died in battle?"

Ye chen was silent. When he returned to earth, he had seen too much on Mars. He was well aware of how tragic the war was.

For this reason, the ruins of Kunlun, which was once a Holy Land of Hua nation, lost many experts in battle. Almost all of them were wiped out, and the once Holy Land was reduced to ruins.

"Therefore, at that time, the generals in our Army were not convinced. We jointly requested to continue the battle until the last person!"

"However, that night, someone barged into the military camp and knocked us out. When we woke up, we found out what was going on in our bodies."

"You haven't found out who that person is?" Ye Chen's eyes turned cold.

"No, I didn't!"

Song Qiye shook his head helplessly. "Those who are shackled are all new talents in China. There's no lack of people from the older generation. Some people were unwilling to accept this, but in the end, they triggered the shackles in their bodies and died."

"Uncle ye, I still don't understand."

Yang Hao frowned. "Since this person has the strength to knock seventh brother unconscious, he can kill them directly. Why did he have to plant twelve Tarsus Mystic needles in their bodies?"

"Unless this person is afraid of something."

After his reminder, a thought suddenly flashed through ye Chen's mind. He looked at the two and said, "This person doesn't dare to kill you, so he can only use this method to restrict you."

Song Qiye's expression changed slightly.

"Then what are they afraid of? Could it be that they are afraid of uncle ye?" Yang Hao also noticed this detail and said without thinking.

"Maybe, but it's not very likely,"

Ye Chen shook his head. "I wasn't on earth at the time. The outside world probably thought I was dead. If they were really afraid of me, why would they dare to bully ye Wen and the other girls?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Song Qiye seemed to have thought of something. Her face turned pale and she looked extremely disappointed.

"It seems like you've guessed it."

Seeing this, ye Chen could not help but look at him deeply and said in a low voice, "The other party should be someone from China. They're worried that you'll interfere with the negotiations between Earth and China, but they don't dare to kill you, so they can only use this method ..."

"What?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Hao's expression changed and he sat up in shock. His eyes were filled with disbelief and anger.

"I'm afraid it's because of this."

Song Qiye closed her eyes and smiled sadly. "I used to think that China's internal affairs were as solid as an iron plate, but after witnessing so many things, I found too many problems."

"I'm afraid that even your spirit root was stripped away by the same group of people!" Ye Chen turned to look at Yang Hao.

"Who is it? Who is it?"

Yang Hao smashed the wine bowl in his hand and clenched his fists so tightly that the veins on his arms were exposed. "We've paid so much for this?!"

His immortal cultivation talent was very good, and he had a mutated lightning spiritual root. Even in the cultivation world, this kind of talent would be a talent that appeared once in a thousand years.

However, twelve years ago, he was forcefully stripped away from him. From then on, he became a cripple and could only walk the most primitive path of a martial artist.

No one knew how he had survived these twelve years.

“It’s not difficult to find out who this person is. ”

Ye chen sneered.”Someone stripped your lightning spiritual root. They must be trying to transplant it onto someone else or themselves. As long as we look for those with lightning spiritual roots one by one, we’ll be able to find them.”

It was reasonable to say that the spirit root was determined by the heavens, and ordinary people could not force it. However, over countless years, there was always a lack of heaven-defying people with great wisdom and perseverance who could not resist the temptation of immortality and came up with various ways.

For example, the heaven mending pill that could help mortals reconstruct their spiritual roots.

“Master is right.”

Song Qiye’s eyes flashed as she nodded.”In China and even the whole world, there are at most a hundred people with lightning spiritual roots. Other than babies under the age of twelve, there are even fewer left.”

“If we narrow down the scope to China, it’ll be even easier.” Ye chen nodded slightly and added.

Yang Hao grinned, and his eyes were a little fierce.”If I find the person who harmed me back then, I will definitely not let him off.”

“Don’t mess around. ”

Ye chen instructed,”if it’s really someone from China’s inner circle who did it, the other party’s strength and background are not something you two juniors can afford to provoke. You just need to keep a low profile and look for him. If there’s any news, just let me know.”

At this point, he narrowed his eyes and said coldly,””I’ll make the decision for you. You can investigate as much as you want. Even if the sky falls, I’ll shoulder it. I also want to see who is trying to mess with the Grand Duke!”

“Alright!”

Song Qiye and Yang Hao nodded immediately.

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An hour later, a terrifying bolt of lightning struck down on the dark clouds above the northern region. Then, an early divine transformation realm aura pressure spread out.

“Whoosh!”

Song Qiye, who was dressed in military attire, restrained his aura and knelt heavily beside ye chen. He said gratefully,””Thank you, master, for removing the shackles in my body and helping me step into the early divine transformation realm!”

“This is what I owe you.”

Ye chen helped her up and said with a gentle gaze, "Your aptitude is not bad, but remember not to be arrogant. You must know that the slaughter of cultivators is to fight against the heavens. If you don't advance, you will fall back!!!"

After saying that, he couldn't help but look up at the envious Yang Hao and said, "As for you, I have a heaven mending pill that can help you recover your spiritual roots. However, I can't control what kind of spiritual roots I can help you recover. It might be the most useless Penta-spiritual root, and the probability of that is very high."

He paused for a moment before continuing. "So, what I mean is that the butian pill is not suitable for you to consume. It's better to find the person who stripped your spirit root and take it back. After all, it originally belonged to you."

"I'll listen to uncle ye and take back the lightning spiritual root that belongs to me." Yang Hao nodded without hesitation.

Naturally, he knew that his spiritual roots had been stripped away and his cultivation was crippled. If he took the butian pill to reconstruct a useless spiritual root, not only would he not be able to catch up to song Qiye and the others, but his achievements would also be limited.

Rather than that, it would be better to wait a little longer.

"Alright!"

Only then did ye chen smile. "Go back and tell them that from now on, you'll be following me. What you're going to conquer is Yinxu."

Now that song Qiye's shackles had been broken, there was no need for him to continue guarding the North. There was still Luo Tianya and the others. As for who would take over, he would leave it to the higher-ups to deal with.

And Yinxu became a platform to train these two.

In less than an incense's time, the two of them had explained everything. Ye chen then took them and shot toward the eastern border.

Luo Tianya was standing guard over there.

Ye chen had always had a good impression of this person.

Not to mention that the former had helped him more than once, just the fact that the former was willing to guard the borders of China with his eight-foot body was worth his help.

Chapter 1450: It's very likely that this person isn't dead!

That afternoon, at the eastern border of China.

In a spacious tent, ye chen looked at a middle-aged man with a complicated expression. The man's face was full of stubbles and reeked of alcohol.

The middle-aged man seemed to be tall and handsome, but he gave off an extremely decadent feeling. His disheveled hair was completely white, a kind of lusterless white, like the White hair of an old man at the end of his life.

It was hard to imagine that this was the number one genius of the ruins of Kunlun, Luo Tianya, that ye chen had once known. It was also hard to imagine that the unparalleled God of War in the eyes of outsiders was like this.

“Are you very disappointed?”

As though he had sensed his gaze, Luo Tianya took a huge gulp of wine and laughed at himself, “Brother ye, I’m no longer the Luo Tianya that you know. I can only be said to be a walking corpse that’s living for the sake of hatred.”

Ye chen quietly listened to him. After a long while, he sighed faintly. “It’s been seventeen years, and you still haven’t gotten over it?”

Long ago, he had learned from ye Wen and the other girls that Luo shuiyao had died when the enemies from the outer realm invaded Earth.

This was also the reason why Luo Tianya was so dispirited.

“Walk out?”

Luo Tianya laughed as if he had just heard something funny, “My sister is dead, and I’m the only one left in the Luo family. How do you expect me to walk out of this?”

“I’m sorry ...”

Ye Chen’s throat rolled a few times. He took a pot of wine and took a sip, letting the spiciness spread in his stomach. If I hadn’t left earth back then, perhaps there wouldn’t have been so many tragedies ...”

“I don’t blame you.”

Luo Tianya’s murky eyes glanced at him, before shaking his head and chuckling, “It’s my fault. I can’t even protect Yaoyao.”

“I, Luo Tianya, am a good-for-nothing ...”

His beard was unkempt, and his eyes were listless.

“Who killed miss Luo?” ye chen asked. I can take revenge for miss Luo on your behalf. ”

His tone was extremely cold, and many scenes of him meeting Luo shuiyao appeared in his mind. This girl came from the ruins of Kunlun, but she didn’t look down on him at all. She even risked her life to save him many times.

Now that the old friend had passed away, only sadness remained.

“No need!”

Luo Tianya took in a deep breath, and a sharp glint flashed across his eyes, ""Brother ye, I'll take revenge for Yaoyao myself. I don't need anyone to interfere. What you need to do is to remove the shackles in my body."

At this point, he could not help but look at ye chen. "You must have already guessed the shackles on me, ning Yingtian, and your disciple, right?"

"I have some guesses."

Ye chen looked at him deeply and his lips moved slightly. ""But we still don't know who did it."

As soon as he finished speaking, Luo Tianya subconsciously blurted out with a cold smile, ""Brother Ye, China is no longer the same as before."

"Do you know something?" Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly. With his experience, how could he not see the hidden meaning in Luo Tianqi's words?

"Hehe ..."

"I can't tell you. Tian Ya clearly knows who he is, but I can't tell you." Luo Tianya chuckled.

"You don't believe in my abilities?" ye chen asked with a frown.

"Tian Ya has long heard of your strength,"

"No!" Luo Tianya continued to shake his head. "However, the more it's like this, the more I can't let you know about it. Otherwise, it'll be a fatal blow to our country."

"Anyway, don't ask anymore. For you and for China, Tian Ya won't say anything. I also advise you not to continue investigating. Just pretend that what happened back then never happened."

He did not give ye chen the chance to ask further and changed the topic. ""Brother ye, do you still remember su Qilin?"

"Of course I remember."

"Why are you suddenly asking about this person?" ye chen nodded slightly.

Su Qilin, the eldest son of the SU family, a wealthy family in Yan Jin, seventeen years ago. He was cousins with su Yuhan, su Youwei, and the others. However, he had entered the ruins of Kunlun at a young age and was later killed by ye chen.

Luo Tianya glanced at him, and his lips trembled slightly before he finally blurted out a shocking piece of news. ""It's very likely that this person isn't dead!!!"

"What did you just say?"

When he heard this, ye Chen's expression changed slightly. Then, he said, ""Impossible! I destroyed his physical body and even his soul. How could he not be dead?"

"What if I tell you that he is a reincarnator?"

Luo Tianya stared at him.

“A Samsara traveler?”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered imperceptibly. “If he really is a Samsara traveler, then it’s possible that he’s not dead.”

The reincarnators were those who had reached the end of their lives or were unable to break through. They would die and reincarnate, hoping to return to their peak or even go one step further through reincarnation.

When a cultivator’s cultivation reached a certain level, they could split their soul. Each soul could be turned into a reincarnation.

If su Qilin was the latter, then the one who died in his hands that day was only one of them. To be precise, this so-called su Qilin was just the reincarnation of one of the God souls of someone.

Thinking of this, ye chen could not help but look at him. “How did you know?”

“I met him 12 years ago. At that time, I didn’t believe him, just like you. After that, he attacked me. I was no match for him, but he didn’t kill me.”

“He didn’t kill you?” Ye Chen’s expression darkened.

“Not bad!”

Luo Tianya’s expression was equally puzzled. “He’s very strong. I think he was already at the soul formation perfection stage back then. I haven’t seen him since then.”

“The great circle of the soul formation stage?”

Even though ye chen had been mentally prepared, he was still shocked. “Twelve years ago, he was already at the great circle of the soul formation stage. It seems that this su Qilin is really the reincarnated one of some powerful being. Perhaps when you see him, this person will have already completely awakened.”

“In any case, you have to be careful.”

Luo Tianya’s expression was grave. “Back then, you killed su Qilin. A grudge has already been formed between you and him. If we meet again in the future, we will definitely fight to the death.”

“If I can kill him once, I can kill him a second time.”

Ye chen sneered and shook his head. “Alright, I’ll start removing the shackles in your body now.”

He didn’t care if su Qilin was still alive or if he was a reincarnator of some Almighty. If he became his enemy again, he could only kill everything.

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Almost at the same time, in a luxurious hotel in the central part of China, a formation was cast, isolating everything.

As the array fluctuated, a young man quickly entered and walked to the side hall. There was a mourning hall there. There was no memorial tablet or memorial tablet in the mourning hall, but a wooden statue.

The wooden statue was wearing a Daoist robe and sitting cross-legged with a horsetail whisk in its hand. It was dignified without being angry, like an angry Vajra, and faintly had the air of a celestial being.

The young man took a few steps forward and lit three joss sticks. He then bowed deeply to the wooden statue and said in a hoarse voice, "Patriarch, ye nankuang went to the North and removed the tarsus needles from song Qiye's body. Now, he is heading to the East ..."