

Genius 1451

Chapter 1451: Mr. Ye, do you still remember me?

As the young man finished speaking, the three joss sticks in his hand suddenly burned rapidly and became shorter at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The wisps of smoke turned into Dragon-shaped Qi and shot into the eyes of the wooden statue, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

“Crack ...”

In that instant, the wooden statue trembled violently. Then, the eyes of the originally dead object suddenly opened. They were like two small Golden Suns. They were unstoppable and looked down on everything.

At the same time, an old voice slowly came out of the wooden statue’s mouth, “In the end, I still can’t avoid it ...”

This voice was extremely long and distant, as if it had crossed time and space and came from the long river. It made people feel respect from the bottom of their hearts.

“Plop!”

The young man kneeled heavily on the ground, his expression extremely solemn. “Patriarch, with ye nankuang’s ability, he’ll find out that we were the ones who did it. If we don’t make the first move, I’m afraid ...”

“The Eight Families of the Xuan Yuan have protected China for countless years ...”

The wooden statue’s mouth opened and closed, and its voice was majestic. “Everything we’ve done is for the sake of China. It’s a pity that the world is so ignorant. Forget it.”

The next moment, a golden light landed on the table in front of the young man. It was a pair of golden bells. They were only the size of a palm, but they were extremely ancient.

“This is the heart terrorizing Bell ...”

Before the young man could react, the old voice immediately rang out in his mind, “With this treasure and the incantation, you can control that person. With her, even if ye nankuang is at the void training stage, he will die without a doubt.”

“Many thanks, ancestral master!” The young man was ecstatic.

As far as he knew, the female corpse was extremely strange and difficult to deal with, even though the patriarch had paid a great price to subdue it.

With her, they could indeed defeat everything.

At the same time, the old voice paused again. “Ye nankuang is a heaven’s favorite of China. We can’t be too harsh on him. Ask him if he’s willing to submit to the Gu family. If he’s not ...”

“Then, let’s cut the weeds and eliminate the roots!!!”

.....

In the direction of the Western border of China, several figures were rushing in the void at high speed, not hiding their terrifying pressure at all. Many great demons in the forest below were so frightened that they trembled and hid.

“Uncle ye, we’ll reach the Western Region in another five hundred miles.”

Yang Hao stood on the wide flying sword, his clothes fluttering in the strong wind. At the same time, he introduced the sword to ye chen, who was leading the group.

Ye chen broke through the clouds and charged forward. Without looking back, he said, “Who is this ning Yingtian?”

On the day of his wedding, the Lord of the West had sent someone to congratulate him. He only knew that the Lord of the West seemed to be the husband of Zi Xuan ‘er, the eldest young lady of Mount Zi Gai in Kunlun’s ruins.

As for the rest, he didn’t know.

Luo Tianya, who had broken through the shackles within his body, laughed. “This person is quite a character. He rose from a humble background and his family background was ordinary. Later, he stepped into cultivation because of the cultivation method promoted by brother ye. Since then, he has shown a terrifying talent. With the guidance of senior Zi Qin, he entered the late-stage of the Aurous core stage in just a few years ...”

Luo Tianya, who had just broken free from the shackles, was no longer as dispirited as before. Instead, he was a handsome middle-aged man who was brimming with energy.

“Not bad.”

Song Qiye nodded. “Ning yongtian also met miss Zi Xu ‘er while he was cultivating in the ruins of Kunlun. Later, the two of them got together. After 17 years, ning yongtian entered the late-stage nascent soul realm.”

“In 17 years, he went from a mortal to the original infant stage?”

Ye Chen’s face flashed with surprise. “In that case, this person is indeed a character. I’m afraid he has obtained a great opportunity. I want to see him more and more.”

An hour later, a sword light landed on the soil of the Western Region. At that moment, several figures with strong auras rushed over.

“Who dares to break into our Western Region?!!”

In an instant, a total of four cultivators in the early stage of the original level rushed out with their true core strength.

“Stop!”

At that moment, a magnetic voice resounded from afar, and then two figures came closer.

It was a man and a woman. The man was wearing a black coat and had ordinary facial features. He was an unremarkable existence in a crowd, but there was an unswerving determination and maturity between his brows, which added a lot of charm to him.

Beside him was a woman in a long dress. The woman looked to be about 30 years old, and her figure and temperament were excellent.

Upon seeing the person who had arrived, the four original leveled cultivators immediately cupped their fists and saluted the former. "Miss, Guye!"

"All of you, back down!"

The man in the big coat spoke slowly and then fixed his eyes on ye chen.

His body stiffened at first, then he quickly stepped forward and bowed to ye chen. "Junior ning yongtian greets Mr. Ye!"

"You're the Lord of the West, ning yongtian?" ye chen quietly sized him up.

"Not bad!"

Ning Yingtian nodded, then looked at him with respect. "Back when Mr. Ye dominated the earth, mang Tian was just an ordinary person struggling to fill his stomach. It was the cultivation method that Mr. Ye promoted that helped me."

"Uncle ye, I've already told you,"

Yang Hao could not help but wink at ye chen. "In fact, old ning can be considered half a disciple of yours,"

At this time, the woman beside ning Yingtian suddenly smiled at ye chen. "Mr. Ye, do you still remember me?"

"Young lady Zi, how have you been?"

Ye chen looked at her and smiled. "It's been seventeen years since we've last met. Time hasn't left many marks on your face."

"Mr. Ye, you're getting younger and more domineering than you were seventeen years ago!"

Zi qu 'er covered her mouth and laughed, then glanced at ning Yingtian and introduced, "Mister ye, this is Jin 'er's husband, ning yongtian."

As she said this, a sly look flashed across her beautiful eyes. "Just as Yang Hao said, mang Tian can barely be considered half your disciple."

When ye chen heard this, he did not know whether to laugh or cry. Just as he was about to speak, his eyes suddenly sank and he looked into the depths of the void.

His sudden solemnness immediately surprised the others, and they subconsciously looked over.

“Uncle ye, what’s wrong?” Yang Hao’s face darkened.

Ye chen did not seem to hear him. He continued to look into the depths of the void, divine fire dancing in his eyes. “Since you’ve come, then come out. Why hide? do you want this ye to drag you out?”

As soon as he finished speaking, a surprised voice rang out in the void, “Hehe, as expected of ye nankuang.”

“Chi ...”

As the void trembled, a long-haired young Man in Black clothes slowly landed. The young man had ordinary facial features, and the only eye-catching thing was the crescent-shaped rune mark between his brows.

The young man’s cultivation wasn’t high, only at the early deity transformation stage.

As this person appeared, ning Yingtian took the lead and stepped forward. He stared at him and asked, “Who are you? This is an important military location, outsiders are not allowed to enter without permission. ”

Chapter 1452: The missing female corpse of the Moon Palace!

“Who are you?”

After ning Yingtian, Yang Hao also looked at the black-robed young man with a cold gaze.

His intuition told him that this person did not come with good intentions.

Faced with the crowd’s questioning gazes and the faint intimidating pressure, the black-clothed youth put his hands behind his back and appeared very calm,

He swept his gaze across song Qiye, Luo Tianya, and the rest. Suddenly, he said, “If I’m not mistaken, the twelve Tarsus Mystic needles in your bodies have all been removed, right?”

“It’s you!”

Luo Tianya’s eyes were fixed on him, as though he had recalled something, “You were the one who did something to our bodies back then?!!”

Song Qiye and the others ‘expressions changed. Yang Hao’s eyes turned red. He wanted to attack but song Qiye held him back.

They had been imprisoned for a full twelve years. No one could understand how they had survived. Now, their enemy was right in front of them.

Ye chen squinted at the young man in Black, his eyes focused on the crescent moon mark between his brows. He was deep in thought.

“You’re still rational. ”

The young man in Black was surprised by their reaction. He then admitted, "That's right. Back then, it was my Gu clan that sealed all of you."

"Why?" Song Qiye took a deep breath and spoke word by word.

"It's simple!"

The young man in Black chuckled. "Because you, the elites of the military, represent the military world. Your resistance will affect our big plan. However, there are people who don't want you to die. We have no choice but to come up with this plan."

At this point, he couldn't help but grin. "Actually, according to my original plan, I wanted to kill all of you, but someone objected."

"Bastard!"

Yang Hao roared, and his eyes looked like he wanted to eat someone.

"Don't be rash!!!"

Song Qiye glared at him before turning back to the person in front of her. She said coldly, "Why are you so kind as to inform us of this? Do you really think you can leave this place alive?"

"BOOM!"

In the next moment, a pressure that also belonged to the early divine transformation realm erupted from his body. The power caused many people's faces to change.

A look of shock flashed across Luo Tianya's eyes, "Little seven, you've broken through?"

Even Ning Yongtian and Zi Xu'er looked at Song Qiye in disbelief. To them, Song Qiye was a junior, but she had taken that step before them.

"Thanks to master's grace, I was lucky enough to break through."

Song Qiye's gaze remained on the young man in Black. "You and I are both at the early divine transformation realm. Do you really think that you can escape from my hands today?"

As he spoke, a sharp sword radiance flickered in and out of his body, as if it was a peerless divine sword that could be drawn out at any time.

"Seventh brother, we can't let him escape. We must capture him and make him explain everything that happened back then." Yang Hao said coldly.

"I admit that you're quite talented."

However, the black-clothed youth was not afraid. Instead, he smiled and said, "However, you are not my opponent."

At this point, he suddenly raised his eyes to look at Ye Chen. "Ye Nankuang, you're my target!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Hao immediately sneered, "Stupid thing, you think you're worthy of Uncle Ye? It's more like asking your elders to come out."

He was not the only one. Even Song Qiye, Luo Tianya, and the others were slightly stunned. Ye Chen was able to fight against Heavenly Lord Taichu's consciousness projection. This meant that his strength was no less than that of a void training cultivator.

How could an early divine transformation realm cultivator from the ancient Xuan sect say such shameless words? Was he overly careful or was he lacking in intelligence?

Ye Chen looked at Gu Xuan quietly and said, "You're just an early divine transformation realm cultivator, yet you dare to act like this in front of me. This only means that you have a backup plan. Since that's the case, then let's make it clear. I'd like to see where you got this information from."

"Ye Nankuang is ye Nankuang."

Gu Xuan looked at him in admiration. Suddenly, a Golden Bell the size of a palm appeared in his hand. The bell was covered with runes and strange power.

"The heavens and the earth have resounded. On this land, the evil corpse has a spirit, rising to the heavens and reaching the earth, leaving the netherworld and entering the netherworld!!!"

His two fingers danced and his hand formed a seal. Invisible magic power surged out from it.

In an instant, the Golden Bell in his hand suddenly bloomed with a dazzling golden light, and the runes imprinted on it squirmed non-stop as if they had been resurrected. The aura that it faintly emitted was heart-palpitating.

"BOOM!"

At that moment, the sky darkened. Dark clouds rolled backward and a terrifying storm was brewing. In the center of the storm, a red figure stepped out.

"What's that?"

Luo Tianya and the others were dumbfounded.

In just a few short breaths, everyone finally saw the red shadow clearly.

It was a woman in a Phoenix Coronet and red robes. Her facial features were beautiful, and her skin was like jade with a hint of red, just like lychee.

The woman's pupils were dark, like a Deep Universe that couldn't be seen at a glance. She was peerless in beauty, like a demoness who ruled the world, and she came with a terrifying killing intent.

"Who is she?!!"

At that moment, everyone except Ye Chen felt an unparalleled pressure and surging murderous aura.

"Plop!"

Luo Tianya and the others were unable to resist the pressure. Their bodies fell heavily to the ground, and they struggled with all their might, causing their bones to crack.

After seeing the woman's face, Ye Chen's calm expression finally changed. "It's her?"

Seventeen years ago, before he had left earth, the Earth's spirit Qi had recovered and the mountains and rivers had changed. A female corpse from the Moon Palace had descended on earth and was later obtained by ye chen.

When he left earth, he didn't take the female corpse with him because he wanted to give ye Wen and the other women a place to stay. He didn't expect that after he came back, the female corpse had disappeared.

When he returned, he didn't have the time to investigate the whereabouts of this female corpse. He didn't expect that she would appear here today.

What shocked ye chen the most was that the aura of the female corpse seemed to have skyrocketed. The pressure she gave him now was not any weaker than that of heavenly venerate Taichu.

With the appearance of this woman, a terrifying murderous aura swept out with her as the center. In an instant, all the plants and living beings within a radius of ten miles were corroded into an extreme black color.

This was a step that could only be done by corpse demons.

"Is he a human or a demon?!!"

When ning Yingtian and the others saw this, their faces were filled with horror. Just the evil Qi that was overflowing destroyed all the living things in ten miles. How could they not change their expressions?

Gu Xuan glanced at ning yongtian and the others' reactions and seemed to be enjoying it. Then, he sneered at ye chen. "Ye nankuang, this is the trick I've prepared for you. Are you satisfied?"

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Chapter 1453: The mutation of the female corpse of the eight Xuanyuan clans!

In The Silent World, Luo Tianya and the others held their breaths as they looked at the lady in red who had suddenly descended.

"Buzz buzz buzz ..."

The baleful Qi swept through the sky and the void trembled.

The surroundings were filled with a terrifying aura. It was as if they were facing a Demon King from the depths of the nine Serenities, causing all living beings to feel fear.

Ye chen squinted at the red-robed female corpse, then said to Gu Xuan, "I'm surprised you can control such an existence."

He was sure that the red-dressed female corpse in front of him was the female corpse of the Moon Palace that had fallen from the moon to earth. However, he didn't know why she was controlled by Gu Xuan, and her strength had increased greatly.

Gu Xuan seemed to be dissatisfied with his reaction. He snorted coldly and said, "You, ye nankuang, were able to level the Taichu dojo all by yourself and even contend with the projection of heavenly Lord Taichu's consciousness. Your combat power is naturally terrifying."

"Any cultivator on the side of the road would know of your battle achievements."

His gaze was extremely sinister. "Since I dared to deal with you, it means that I've long been prepared. It's a pity that you're too stupid. You gave me the chance to summon this female corpse."

"Is that so?" Ye Chen's eyes flickered.

Gu Xuan looked at him mockingly. "Ye nankuang, I'm sure you know the power of this female corpse better than I do. I'll give you a chance now. As long as you kneel down and swear loyalty to the Gu family, you may be spared from death today."

"You want uncle ye to kneel to you? You're simply delusional." Yang Hao couldn't help but fly into a rage.

"If you're unwilling, you'll all die today," Gu Xuan said with a cold look.

"Master, leave. Don't worry about us." Song Qiye's expression changed.

Although he did not know the origin of this female corpse, it was the most terrifying existence he had ever seen. He did not want ye chen to fight with the former.

"Leave? Since I dare to come here today, I only want two results. How can I let you have the chance to escape?"

Gu Xuan smiled coldly, then looked at ye chen with a half-smile. "Moreover, with your personality, even if you can leave, I'm afraid you won't abandon your disciples and friends, right?"

Yang Hao and song Qiye's expressions changed.

"Ah ..."

Ye chen suddenly sighed and shook his head. He looked at Gu Xuan and said, "I'm curious about what kind of existence your Gu family is. You dare to provoke this ye like this?"

"You don't have the right to know."

Gu Xuan's expression was stern. "Don't even think about getting anything out of me. All you need to know is that the Gu family has been around for tens of thousands of years. We're not any weaker than the absolute beginning dojo."

"If that's the case, why are you so careful?"

Ye chen could not help but ask in return. He chuckled. "If I'm not wrong, there should be more than one member of your Gu family, right? And your Gu family is worried that if they find out you attacked me ..."

"The Eight Families of the Xuan Yuan!"

At this moment, Luo Tianya, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke up. He looked at Gu Xuan and said, "You're from the eight Xuanyuan families!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Gu Xuan's face finally changed. The latter seemed to be angry from embarrassment and said, "Very good. Since you don't know how to appreciate my kindness, don't blame me."

"Ding Ling Ling ..."

He suddenly waved the heart terrorizing Bell in his hand, and the sound waves turned into visible waves that surged toward the red-clothed female corpse like mysterious runes.

"BOOM!"

At that moment, the aura of the woman in red's corpse exploded. Her hair flew in the air, as if she was going to turn this world into the underworld.

The killing intent shrouded the entire area. At that moment, Luo Tianya and the others felt their muscles cracking, their internal organs being injured, their souls on the verge of shattering, and their bones melting away.

"What the hell is this thing?!!" Ning Yingtian was terrified.

The female corpse in red took a step forward, and her ferocious aura covered the sky and covered the earth. It seemed as if it could destroy the heavens and earth.

With a wave of his sleeve, ye chen shielded Luo Tianya and the others behind him. Then, his eyes met the female corpse's, and a brilliant divine light also bloomed from his body.

The female corpse had indeed become stronger, and her pressure was no weaker than that of the Taichu heavenly venerate.

However, so what? he, ye chen, did not even care about heavenly venerate Taichu, let alone this inanimate object in front of him that had no humanity at all.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

One was like a demon, and the other was like a god. Their vast auras collided intensely in the air. It was as if millions of soldiers were fighting in the void, penetrating gold and cracking stones, shaking the world.

Gu Xuan's face was filled with killing intent and his eyes were cold. He pointed at ye chen and said to the red-dressed female corpse, "Kill ye nankuang!"

However, the next moment, to everyone's surprise, the red-dressed female corpse did not move at all, as if she had not heard Gu Xuan's words.

Her empty eyes looked at ye chen quietly. Her emotionless face seemed to be trying hard to recall something.

This sudden scene stunned Gu Xuan. He then waved the heart terrorizing Bell in his hand and shouted, "Why aren't you moving?!!"

"Roar!"

The strange sound of the bell caused the female corpse to be in extreme pain. Her long hair danced wildly as she let out a long roar towards the sky. She spewed out a monstrous killing intent from her mouth, which directly pierced through the void within a radius of 10000 feet.

“That’s too terrifying!!!”

Yang Hao’s face turned pale.

Ye Chen, who was about to make a move, was surprised. He slowly retracted his pressure and fixed his eyes on the red-robed female corpse.

Only then did he remember that seventeen years ago, after he and the great ancestor had found the female corpse, it was his daughter, Mengmeng, who had accidentally opened the ice coffin and devoured the Yin Pearl in the female corpse’s mouth. That was why the female corpse was so close to Mengmeng.

After he attacked the female corpse, the female corpse, who was about to resist, chose to remain silent because of Mengmeng’s warning.

In that case, did the former recognize him?

Thinking of this, the surprise in his eyes became more intense, but he did not let down his vigilance.

“Bastard, do it, do it now!!!”

Gu Xuan shook the heart terrorizing Bell crazily and roared. He didn’t know why, but he had a bad feeling.

This female corpse had been subdued by the ancestor of the Gu family and was controlled by the heart terrorizing Bell. She had been very obedient in the past, but today, there were signs of resistance.

“Roar Roar Roar!!”

As Gu Xuan’s shaking of the heart terrorizing Bell increased in frequency, the red-dressed female corpse’s pain increased. Her long hair suddenly grew, making the world look like a Python.

“Ka ka ...”

Suddenly, there was a crisp sound between heaven and earth.

Gu Xuan’s body suddenly froze. He lowered his head and looked at the heart terrorizing Bell in his hand, which had already cracked.

Crack ... Crack ...

Before he could think too much, the crack on the heart terrorizing Bell grew bigger and bigger. In the end, it shattered and turned into countless fine powder.

“The heart terrorizing Bell is broken. Not good!”

At that moment, Gu Xuan’s face turned pale. He suddenly remembered that the patriarch had told him that once the heart terrorizing Bell broke, the female corpse would lose control.

“Roar!”

The next moment.

A furious voice filled with endless killing intent suddenly rang in his ears.

Chapter 1454: retribution

Gu Xuan suddenly raised his head and was met with a pair of dark eyes that were like black holes.

A bone-piercing chill immediately emerged in his heart. “You ... You ...”

However, before he could finish his words, a strand of long Python-like hair suddenly shot over and directly wrapped around his neck, hanging him in the air.

It seems that she has really recognized me!

Only ye Chen’s eyes flickered.

Gu Xuan, who was hanging in the air, was terrified. “Let me go, let me go, you evil creature, are you going to rebel!!!”

He knew very well how terrifying the female corpse was. Even if the patriarch was present, it would be as difficult as ascending to heaven to capture her, let alone him.

“Roar!”

The red-robed female corpse roared again. Her long, Python-like hair quickly contracted, directly turning Gu Xuan’s body into a mist of blood. Even his divine soul could not escape.

The world suddenly fell into silence.

This sudden scene completely confused Yang Hao and the others. They had never thought that the great killing weapon brought by Gu Xuan would betray them at this critical moment.

Even so, no one dared to move. Their eyes were still fixed on the red-dressed female corpse, afraid that she would attack them next.

At the same time, in a hotel in the center of China, the wooden statue that was enshrined in the mourning hall suddenly trembled violently.

Immediately after, an old voice rang out in the void, “The heart terrorizing Bell has shattered. It seems like Gu Xuan’s life is in danger ...”

“This trash. Even with the heart terrorizing Bell in hand, I can’t control her!”

“BOOM!”

The wooden statue suddenly exploded along with the hotel, which led to a huge fire.

Western China.

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

The female corpse in red shrieked continuously, shaking the surroundings. It seemed like the damage caused by the heart terrorizing Bell could not be resolved in a short time.

“Fine, this ye will give you a hand!”

A faint voice suddenly rang out between heaven and earth. Then, ye Chen’s figure moved and appeared next to the red-robed female corpse in an instant.

“Master, you can ‘t!”

“Uncle ye, come back!”

“Brother ye!!!”

Upon seeing this, Yang Hao, song Qiye, Luo Tianya and the rest of the People’s faces changed as they gasped in shock.

They had already witnessed the female corpse’s methods. She was probably no weaker than a void training cultivator. If ye Chen got close to her when she was in a rage, the consequences would be unimaginable.

However, to their surprise, the red-robed female corpse only glared at ye Chen coldly when he approached. She did not make a move.

Ye Chen nodded slightly and pointed at the former’s glabella.

Under everyone’s gaze, countless strange black lights shot out from between the female corpse’s eyebrows. The black lights were like strange runes that flashed and then disappeared from the world.

Those were runes that were forcefully implanted into her body by someone else. The purpose was to control her through this method.

Gradually, the red-dressed female corpse’s long hair returned to normal, and her ferocious expression gradually became hollow and dull.

Ye Chen looked at her quietly, his lips moving slightly. “You can understand me?”

However, to his disappointment, the red-dressed female corpse was still as wooden as ever, but her eyes were no longer as cold as before.

Seeing that ye Chen was fine, Luo Tianya and the others also heaved a sigh of relief and could not help but come forward to greet him.

“Master, who is she?” song Qiye asked.

Ye Chen smiled. “She’s the female corpse that descended from the Moon Palace back then. She disappeared later on. I didn’t expect her to fall into Gu Xuan’s hands.”

Hearing this, Luo Tianya’s expression changed. He could not help but look at the red-dressed female corpse again and asked in shock, “She is the female corpse of the Moon Palace?”

Even ning Yingtian and Zi Xuan ‘er were no exception.

Only Yang Hao and song Qiye were stunned. The female corpse of the Moon Palace had descended on earth seventeen years ago. At that time, they were still children, so they did not know this secret.

“Not bad!”

Ye chen nodded slightly. “This is also Gu Xuan’s bad luck. If the Gu clan had sent other powerhouses to deal with me, the process might have been complicated. However, sending this female corpse is a trick of fate.”

“Brother ye, this female corpse was at most at the early divine transformation realm back then. How did she become so terrifying now?” Luo Tianya said with a frown.

He was sure that the red-dressed female corpse’s current strength was no less than that of the void training stage. Such an existence was comparable to the extraterrestrial overlords such as heavenly Lord Taichu.

“I’m not sure about that. “Ye chen could not help but shake his head.

This was also what puzzled him. However, when he thought about the mysterious origin of the red-dressed female corpse in front of him, he felt relieved.

“Uncle ye, I don’t quite understand.”

Yang Hao walked around the female corpse in red and asked, “Why didn’t she attack you? why did she kill Gu Xuan?”

As soon as he said that, everyone subconsciously looked at ye chen.

“I’m not sure. ”

Ye chen shook his head without saying a word. He did not want to reveal the relationship between the red-dressed female corpse and his daughter, Mengmeng, too early. Perhaps it would be of great use at a critical moment.

“Is she Dead or Alive?”

Yang Hao looked at the beautiful face of the female corpse in red and couldn’t help but reach out to touch her skin. “It’s so white and soft, like a living person ...”

“BOOM!”

Before he could finish his sentence, the red-dressed female corpse, who had been motionless, raised her hand and lifted him in the air. Her empty pupils gradually enlarged, and it was obvious that she had the intention to kill.

“Uncle ye, save me ...” Yang Hao’s face suddenly turned green.

“Stop!”

Ye chen immediately scolded and hurriedly saved Yang Hao. Then, he lectured, “She doesn’t want to acknowledge you, so you’d better not touch her ...”

“I won’t touch her even if you beat me to death ...”

Yang Hao hid far away. After what had just happened, he realized how bold his previous actions were.

He was an existence comparable to the void training stage!

Song Qiye and the others shook their heads and looked at Yang Hao as if he was an idiot.

He dared to touch a Tiger's butt. If that wasn't courting death, then what was?

"It's a pity that this woman was too fast. She killed Gu Xuan directly."

Ye Chen suddenly sneered!"Otherwise, I wouldn't mind using the soul! Searching technique on him! Let's see where the so-called Gu clan behind him got the confidence to provoke me!!!"

"Brother Ye, let's end this here!"

Luo Tianya couldn't help but look at him and smiled bitterly,""Trust me, don't try to spy on the Gu family's existence. Otherwise, the consequences will be unimaginable."

"Brother Luo, at this point, do you think there's still room for reconciliation between me and the Gu clan?" Ye Chen asked with a frown.

"Uncle Luo, do you know something?"

Yang Hao also looked at Luo Tianshen."Look at the situation. Why are you still hiding it?" he asked.

"Brother Luo, please forgive me for being blunt!"

Ning Yingtian slowly opened his mouth."Even if we don't pursue the matter, the Gu family will definitely not let it go. Instead of being beaten passively, we might as well attack!"

Chapter 1455: Ancient Emperor, Earth's Secret!

As he listened to everyone's words of persuasion.

Luo Tianya pondered for a moment before saying,""Actually, I don't know much about the Gu family either."

He took a deep breath and said,"it's said that there are eight extremely ancient and mysterious families in China that have been passed down to this day. They are known as the Eight Families of Xuanyuan, and they bear the fate of China ..."

Everyone's expression turned serious.

"And the Gu family is one of the Eight Families of the Xuan Yuan clan?" Ye Chen said.

"Not bad!"

Luo Tianya nodded his head slightly and said,"there are very few people in the world who know about the Xuan Yuan eight families. It's said that they don't easily appear in the world. They've been waiting for the right time to appear for tens of thousands of years."

"Uncle Luo, what time?" Yang Hao quickly asked.

The rest of the people looked at Luo Tianya.

“I’m not sure about that.”

Luo Tianya could not help but shake his head. “It’s said that there was once an ancient Emperor on earth. This person had once intimidated the entire world and was known as the first person since ancient times. He had once traversed the void by himself and slaughtered all his enemies. He was able to stand above the nine Heavens ...”

“Ancient Emperor?”

Hearing this, everyone’s pupils contracted. They looked at each other, their eyes full of shock.

Even ye Chen’s eyes flickered imperceptibly.

Luo Tianya took in everyone’s expressions and continued, “Do you know why earth is called the celestial burial planet by the people of the immortal sects in the outer realms?”

“Could it be that Immortals were really buried on earth?!” Ning Yingtian felt his mouth go dry.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, Luo Tianya nodded his head and said, “It’s said that 10000 years ago, a true immortal descended on earth. However, such an existence was defeated on earth. His physical body was cut off, and his immortal soul was eternally suppressed on earth.”

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone’s expression froze, and horror appeared on their faces.

The information that Luo Tianya had revealed was simply too shocking. After all, true immortals only lived in illusory legends.

“Don’t tell me that the true immortal from the lower realm was killed by that ancient Emperor?” ye chen asked without changing his expression.

“Brother ye’s guess is correct!”

Luo Tianya took in a deep breath and continued, “this ancient Emperor used the body of a mortal to slay an immortal. After that, he sealed the immortal’s soul for all eternity. After that, he left behind a sentence. I dare to ask the immortals in the heavens if they dare to come to the mortal world. After that, he stepped into the ancient path of stars alone ...”

“Giggle ...”

Yang Hao’s teeth chattered when he heard that. He said with a nervous expression, “Is this true or just a legend? Are there really Immortals in this world?”

The rest of the people were silent.

They had long come into contact with cultivation, and their understanding of cultivation was to fight against fate with the heavens, to constantly live longer. No one knew how long they could live, but it could only be said that they were infinitely close to eternal life.

However, they were not the only ones who asked if there was really eternal life in the world. Even all the old monsters at the crossing calamity stage had asked this question more than once.

“True or false, who can figure it out?”

“Of course not!” Luo Tianya smiled bitterly. “I only found out about this secret from an ancient book that was on the verge of decaying. It’s a pity that the ancient book has already decayed ...”

What they did not know was that under ye Chen’s calm exterior, there was a great shock.

The earth once had an ancient Emperor who killed an immortal from the lower realm and suppressed his immortal soul.

In fact, the true body of an immortal could not descend to the lower realm because the power of the laws contained in the immortal’s body was too strong. Once they entered a small world, they would cause the latter to collapse.

Although Immortals could not directly descend to the lower realm, they could use the lower realm’s physical body to receive them and then create a clone.

However, those who descended to the lower realm in this way could not be considered Immortals, let alone have an immortal soul.

Unless an immortal broke the immortal bridge in his body, dispersed the laws, and suppressed his realm to the great vehicle stage, he could not descend to the lower realm.

As for the ancient Emperor that Luo Tianya was talking about, not only had he severed the body of an immortal, he had even sealed the immortal soul of the other party.

That could only mean that the immortal had suppressed his realm and descended to earth in his true form.

Thinking of this, the shock in ye Chen’s heart grew stronger.

Even if an immortal suppressed his cultivation to the great vehicle stage, he would still be at the peak of cultivation and would be a giant in the spiritual realm.

However, there was someone on earth who could behead an existence that was only stronger than a great vehicle stage cultivator. What did that mean?

It meant that this so-called ancient Emperor’s battle strength was probably not lower than that of the great vehicle stage!

The main point was that he was from earth!

After a long while, Song Qiye turned to Luo Tianya and said, “Uncle Luo, could it be that this ancient Emperor is related to the eight Xuanyuan clans?”

Meeting his gaze, Luo Tianya couldn’t help but take a deep breath and nod his head heavily, “This ancient Emperor was called Emperor Xuanyuan ...”

After he finished speaking, the world suddenly became deathly silent.

The deathly silence was terrifying!

Emperor Xuanyuan, also known as the Yellow Emperor, lived in Xuanyuan Hill. His original family name was Gongsun, which was later changed to Ji.

The leader of the ancient Huaxia tribal alliance ...

The Supreme Leader of the ancient Huaxia people ...

The head of the Five Emperors ...

He once fought with Emperor Yan in Zhuolu!

He was the ancestor of billions of Yan and Huang descendants ...

The ancestor of the hundred surnames, the Yellow Emperor Ji Xuanyuan, enfeoffed his descendants, and the descendants used the name of their fief as their original surname ...

However, ye Chen's heart was the most shaken.

Because he suddenly thought of Richard.

Yi was the product of the first emperor's cultivation of Yi Qi turning San Qing. Yi's Yi Qi turning San Qing was obtained from the tomb of the Yellow Emperor Xuanyuan in pursuit of the art of longevity. Other than that, he also obtained many inheritances, which caused Yi to want to build the immortal Qin Empire but was eventually betrayed by the nine families.

Both of them mentioned Emperor Xuanyuan.

Ye Chen suppressed the shock in his heart and mumbled, "Emperor Xuanyuan must have gained many immortal cultivation methods from the immortal souls after beheading the immortal bodies on earth and imprisoning their immortal souls. Later on, the first emperor who dreamed for longevity opened the tomb of Emperor Xuanyuan and gained the skill of turning one Qi into Three Pure Ones and many other benefits ..."

"If Emperor Xuanyuan is really that powerful, doesn't it mean that Emperor Yan who was defeated by him in the Battle of Zhuolu is also a fierce man?"

"There are also the twelve ancestors of sorcery, which were formed from the blood essence of Pangu, the God of creation. And the three Pure Ones, which were separated from Pangu's primordial spirit ..."

Thinking of this, no matter how calm ye Chen's heart was, he could not help but feel excited ...

The closer he was to earth, the more he could feel how terrifying earth was. There were too many fierce people in such a small chiliocosm, and any one of them was an existence that could shock the past and the present.

However, what he did not understand was, if these fierce people were really as the legends said, why did they disappear from this world?

"Pheh ..."

Ye Chen secretly let out a breath of air and could not help but look at Luo Tianya. "Don't tell me that the so-called 8 clans of Xuanyuan clan are the descendants of Emperor Xuanyuan?"

Chapter 1456: A low-grade connate numinous treasure!

As soon as ye chen finished speaking, everyone's eyes subconsciously turned to Luo Tianya.

Meeting ye Chen's gaze, Luo Tianya's expression was complicated. "Brother ye, you're right. These 8 clans of Xuanyuan clan are indeed the descendants of Emperor Xuanyuan. That's why I advised you not to try to investigate Gu clan."

"It's really funny."

Song Qiye laughed coldly. "Emperor Xuanyuan is the founder of Huaxia country. How could his descendants be so shameless and mean ..."

Ye chen was more open-minded. After all, Emperor Xuanyuan was Emperor Xuanyuan, and his descendants were his descendants. Although the two were related by blood, there was no guarantee of absolute nature and quality.

"Doesn't that mean that after we killed Gu Xuan, we've offended the Gu family, or even the entire eight families of Xuan Yuan?" ning Yingtian frowned.

"Not necessarily."

"The Gu family is only one of the Eight Families of the Xuan Yuan clan. Not all of the Eight Families are like the Gu family. There are some who are reasonable and understanding ..." Luo Tianya shook his head.

"I agree with this!"

Ye chen nodded slightly. "Gu Xuan said it before. When they wanted to kill you all, they were stopped. I'm sure it was the opposition of the other eight Xuanyuan clans ..."

Hearing this, everyone couldn't help but nod.

"Even if the other members of the Xuan Yuan eight families are reasonable and understanding, it doesn't mean that they would offend the Gu family just to help us ..." Luo Tianya's brows were tightly furrowed.

"What's so great about the Eight Families of the Xuan Yuan?"

Yang Hao smiled disapprovingly. "Reasonably, over 1 billion people in Hua country are all descendants of Emperor Xuanyuan ..."

Even though she knew he was just saying those words out of anger, song Qiye did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Can they even be compared?"

The reason why the Eight Families of Xuan Yuan had the two words "Xuan Yuan" in their names was because their bloodline was the purest.

At this moment, ye chen suddenly turned to Luo Tianya. "Brother Luo, do you know where the immortal soul of Emperor Xuanyuan is?"

“I’m not sure about that,”

Luo Tianya could not help but shake his head. After which, he turned to look at him, “Brother ye, everything I said is just a rumor. There is no real evidence to prove his authenticity. Don’t take it too seriously.”

He said this because he was worried that such a secret would affect ye Chen’s Dao heart and thus affect his future cultivation and growth.

Ye Chen smiled without a word, but his eyes flickered.

The Eight Families of Xuanyuan were the closest to this secret truth, followed by Yi. After all, the first emperor had once excavated the tomb of Emperor Xuanyuan.

As for the Eight Families of the Xuan Yuan, they had lost all clues after Gu Xuan was killed by the red-dressed female corpse. The only breakthrough was on Yi.

However, ye Chen could not help but have a headache at the thought of the taxi. “Yi, this guy ...”

Ever since he joined forces with Yi to fight against the immortal’s Palace in the purple sky Realm, this guy had disappeared. It seemed that this scene had occurred more than once. Every time, Yi came suddenly and left suddenly.

However, ye Chen was certain that the immortal had returned to earth and was most likely in Yinxu.

“That’s true. If Emperor Xuanyuan really existed, his tomb probably is in Yinxu. I’m afraid that the immortal soul he imprisoned is also in Yinxu ...”

Ye Chen thought to himself, ‘after all, if this were the outside world, it’s impossible for people to not notice after so many years.’

“It seems that we must succeed in the Yinxu trip.”

He muttered to himself.

His top priority now was to go to Yinxu and see if he could find the thing to extend Su Yuhan’s life, and find Yang Tian at the same time. The next thing was to explore the secrets of Yinxu.

Especially the strange stone coffin that had crossed the void from the Ruins of Yin to help him when he had fought with the Taichu heavenly venerate.

.....

With Gu Xuan’s death, this matter involving the secret of the eight Xuanyuan families temporarily came to an end.

After that, ye Chen brought Song Qiye and the others back to Tian Nan Forest City. Then, he entered a secret chamber to cultivate in seclusion.

In the silent secret room.

Ye Chen sat cross-legged, and the shadows of the Emperor brush and the night Demon Armor appeared in the void in front of him.

The night Demon Armor turned into an old man and said, "Master, quickly take out that torn clothes. Old devil and old sinister brush can't help but drool ..."

"Look at you, isn't it just a broken 9th grade immortal artifact?" The Emperor brush looked at him in disdain.

"You're the only promising one."

The night Demon Armor was not to be outdone. It chuckled, "Old schemer, since you're so promising, then all right, let me, old devil, absorb the celestial core power in that shabby clothes ..."

"Do you deserve to eat it all by yourself?" The Emperor brush chuckled.

"Alright, that's enough!"

Ye Chen could not help but interrupt the two of them when he saw them fighting. Then, with a thought, a golden battle suit appeared in front of him.

The Golden armor glowed brightly. It was the spoils of war that Ye Chen had taken from forefather Li Yao after he had killed him.

"It's a broken Grade 9 immortal artifact. The artifact Spirit has long decayed, and there's not much celestial core power left. A dignified immortal artifact has actually fallen to such a state ..."

Ye Chen looked at the Golden armor quietly. Then, with a wave of his hand, he threw it to the night Demon Armor and the Emperor brush. "It's yours now. I hope it can heal some of your Dao injuries ..."

.....

Three days later, Ye Chen's Secret chamber suddenly burst out with a dazzling golden light and a heart-palpating pressure.

The black-robed old man in the night Demon Armor stroked his beard and smiled at Ye Chen. "Thank you, master, for your help ..."

It was obvious that it had recovered a lot after devouring the celestial core power of the broken celestial artifact.

Ye Chen sized him up and said without a doubt, "Old devil, what level have you recovered to?"

"My Lord, the old monster is now equivalent to a low-grade primordial spiritual treasure."

The night Demon Armor stroked its beard and laughed, "Just one sentence, you can do whatever you want on earth in the future. If you're distracted, I'll catch you ..."

"Not bad."

Ye Chen could not help but nod. In the cultivation world, the ranking of magic tools was magic tools, spirit tools, magic tools, spirit treasures, Supreme Spirit treasures, connate spirit treasures, and above that were celestial tools.

At this point, he could not help but look at the Emperor brush. "What about you, human Emperor?"

The Emperor brush looked at the pleased Night Demon Armor in disdain and said, "Your Majesty, I've also recovered to the level of a low-grade primordial spiritual treasure. Each word of mine can kill all low-grade primordial spiritual treasures!"

After saying that, it looked at the night Demon Armor again, and the latter immediately flew into a rage. "You cunning old man, try to kill me if you have the ability!"

"Very good!"

The corners of ye Chen's mouth curled up into a smile. "The recovery of you two has greatly increased my combat power."

"Your Majesty, the human Emperor has good news for you."

The Emperor brush suddenly retracted the smile on its face and said solemnly, "I seem to have sensed the aura of the immortal Flying Dagger ..."

Chapter 1457: The aura of the immortal slaying Flying Dagger!

As soon as it said this, ye Chen's expression changed. He suddenly looked at it. "What did you just say?!!"

"Your Majesty, the human Emperor has sensed the whereabouts of the immortal flying knife ..."

The Emperor brush repeated itself and said seriously, "You know, we used to follow you, so we are very familiar with each other's auras. After the human Emperor devoured a part of his celestial core power to recover, his perception has also been enhanced ..."

"Then, can you sense where the immortal slaying Flying Dagger is?" ye chen sat up in shock.

This news was simply too exciting.

When he was in the immortal world, he had the celestial Thearch sword, Night Demon Armor, Emperor brush, immortal-slaying flying knife, and many other top offensive and defensive immortal artifacts.

If the celestial Thearch sword was the symbol of the Emperor's throne, then the immortal flying knife represented absolute killing. Once the immortal flying knife was used, it could kill Immortals and gods.

No one could escape the Blade of the Immortal flying blade!

The Emperor brush slowly closed its eyes and turned into a golden brush. The tip of the brush surged and then it said indifferently, "It's in a very subtle space. The boundary wall of that space is very thick and has a strange effect of devouring divine sense ..."

"It's gone. That guy's aura has disappeared ..."

"It's here again. No, that guy is moving, and it's moving very fast ..."

After a long while, the Emperor brush transformed into a human form. It looked at ye chen with a serious expression. "It disappeared again ..."

“Are you sure it’s not in the outer realms?” ye chen asked with a frown.

What he was worried about was that the immortal slaying flying knife was in the outer realm, so it would be very difficult for him to find it immediately.

“No, I’m sure he’s on earth.”

The Emperor brush shook its head and said with certainty, “To be precise, it seems to be in a secret realm on earth, and its aura is intermittent ...”

“Could it be in the Ruins of Yin?” ye Chen’s heart skipped a beat.

“It’s most likely inside!” The Emperor brush said.

“Looks like I’ll have to head to YinXu as soon as possible!” Ye chen said in a deep voice.

The night Demon Armor revealed a smile that was uglier than crying. “Motherf * cker, it’s true that good people don’t live long, while scoundrels live for a thousand years. This immortal Slayer dog is actually still alive.”

Among all the immortal artifacts in ye Chen’s hands, the one it was most afraid of was the immortal slaying Flying Dagger because the latter had been stained with too much blood. There was no lack of Immortals and fiendish demons among them. It was not an exaggeration to describe it as a demonic artifact.

Even the immortal executioner stage, which could kill Immortals as if they were numb, was inferior in front of the immortal executioner Flying Dagger.

.....

In the ye family villa, as soon as ye chen walked out of the secret room, old ancestor yellow spring and the others immediately came up to him.

After ye chen responded to everyone, he turned to ye Wen. “Ye Wen, contact Daoist Northern Yama and tell him that I want to enter the Ruins of Yin and ask him to open the passage.”

Ye Wen nodded and left.

Old ancestor yellow spring was tempted. “Dao friend ye, are we finally going to enter the Ruins of Yin? I’ll say this first, I don’t want to continue guarding your home. ”

In the few days that ye chen was not around, the great ancestor and ye Wushuang had been guarding the ye family villa. It was good for ye Wushuang but it made the great ancestor extremely anxious.

This was because he had been watching ye chen grow stronger by the day while he himself was stuck at the early divine transformation realm.

“Don’t worry, I’ll let you come with me this time. ”

Ye chen did not know whether to laugh or cry as he nodded. “This time, all of you can follow me into the ruins of Yin.”

“Little Chen, what about us and Yuhan?” Ye hai couldn’t help but ask.

“Dad, you guys should stay at home. Consume the nutrition Pills I gave you and cultivate according to the cultivation method I gave you,” ye chen said.

“But what if someone takes advantage of your absence ...” Ye hai was worried.

“Don’t worry about that. ”

Ye chen smiled faintly. He scanned the area with his psychic power, then waved his sleeve. Immediately, he appeared outside the ye clan villa with everyone.

In the quiet courtyard, two little fellows, one big and one small, were playing wildly in the courtyard. It was ye Chen’s daughter, Mengmeng, and son, Ye Ming.

Mengmeng jumped left and right in the courtyard, turning back from time to time to look at the little guy who was staggering behind her. “Silly little brother, why don’t you chase me? if you manage to catch me, big sister will give you some medicinal pills to eat ...”

Ye Chen’s second son, Ye Ming, was already two months old. Even so, he had inherited most of ye Chen’s talent and had learned how to walk at two months old.

Behind the two of them was a woman in red. The woman had a cold temperament and a wooden expression. However, her empty eyes were fixed on the little Mengmeng.

She would follow the little guy wherever he went.

The woman in red was the female corpse of the Moon Palace that ye chen had brought back. Even after seventeen years, she was still the same as before, as if she regarded Mengmeng as her closest person.

Ye chen seemed to have thought of something and looked at old ancestor yellow spring with a faint smile. “Old ancestor, try attacking her.”

“You’re scheming against the forefather again, kid?” Old ancestor yellow spring rolled his eyes and shook his head when he saw his strange expression.

“Alright then, you can continue to stay at home.” Ye chen could only spread his hands.

“Don’t ...”

Old ancestor yellow spring became anxious. He gritted his teeth and turned into a Thunderbolt, charging at the woman in red.

“BOOM!”

Under everyone’s gazes, the corpse of the woman in red, who had looked like an ordinary woman, suddenly surged with a monstrous killing intent. Then, she suddenly turned around and slapped.

“Ah!”

The great Grandmaster let out a blood-curdling screech as he was sent flying like a raggedy sack, finally crashing into the depths of the lake.

Other than Luo Tianya and a few others who had seen the female corpse's methods, the rest of the people were so shocked that their eyes almost popped out. "The old ancestor was sent flying by a single slap from her?"

A moment later, old ancestor yellow spring came running over and looked at ye chen with a pair of resentful eyes. "Fellow Daoist ye, you're good ..."

Although he said that, the shock in his heart was like a stormy sea. He sized up the red-dressed female corpse and said, "She ... She's ..."

If it was an ordinary early divine transformation realm cultivator, they would have died after being hit by the red-dressed female corpse. Only the patriarch was different from ordinary people and had many tricks up his sleeve.

Even so, he could still feel the qi and blood in his body surging, as if he had gone mad.

"Not bad!"

Ye chen nodded slightly, then turned to ye hai and said, "Dad, you've seen it for yourself. With her around, no one can touch you ..."

Ye hai suppressed the shock in his heart and looked at the red-dressed female corpse, "Does this girl have a name?"

"Name?"

Ye chen was stunned at first. After sizing up the red-robed female corpse for a few seconds, he finally said, "Just call her Hong Xiu."

Then he walked to his daughter's side, squatted down, and touched her face. "My dear daughter, when I'm not around, you should stay at home with your sister Hongxiu. If there are bad people, ask your sister Hongxiu to beat them up."

"Pfft!"

The little guy burst out laughing and waved his little fists. "Okay, if there are bad people who want to bully mom, Grandpa, and grandma, let sister Hongxiu beat them up!"

Chapter 1458: Not to become an immortal, just to find you!

After deciding to go to the Ruins of Yin, Ye chen did not leave immediately. Instead, he chose to stay at home for the night.

He was mainly worried about su Yuhan and wanted to leave some elixirs for her before he left. He also wanted to see if the Gu family of the eight Xuanyuan families would choose to cause trouble.

It was night. The Galaxy was bright and the night was alluring.

"Creak ..."

As the door of the secret room opened, ye chen walked out, wrapped in a faint fragrance. He scanned the silent ye family villa with his divine sense. When he saw that his parents and daughter were asleep, he stepped into the room.

In that place, the light was dim, but at this moment, there was a beautiful figure who could not fall asleep. She sat alone in front of the bed and carefully dressed herself up.

It was su Yuhan.

At this moment, she was wearing the wedding dress again, and her slender hands were holding a paintbrush as she focused on drawing her eyebrows.

Her every movement was extremely meticulous, as if she cherished everything she had now.

Ye chen walked in without a word, then stopped and looked at su Yuhan, who had her back to him.

The former's white hair caused his expression to be extremely complicated.

Su Yuhan's body was extremely weak. She spent most of her time lying on the bed, as if every movement would consume a lot of energy.

This was due to the loss of life force in her body. Even with ye Chen's spirit energy nourishment and conditioning fluid day and night, it could not change the situation. At most, it could slow down the speed of the loss of life force.

How could the cycle of life and death be changed so easily? Even old ancestor yellow spring, who was at the crossing calamity stage in his previous life, could only choose to reincarnate when his time was up.

Ye chen looked at su Yuhan's back, full of reluctance and heartache.

After a long time, su Yuhan suddenly saw the shadow in the mirror. She turned around and looked at him with great joy, "Silly, why are you standing there in a daze?"

"I just want to see you more ..." Ye chen took a deep breath. After recovering from his low mood, he smiled and walked over.

"Honey ..."

Su Yuhan got up gently and twirled the corner of her dress with her bare hands. Then, she looked at ye chen with great anticipation. "Is it good?"

Ye chen could not help but hold her hand gently. "You're beautiful. In my eyes, you're the most beautiful woman in the world. No one can compare to you ..."

Although he said that, he felt a sharp pain in his heart, because su Yuhan's hand was so cold that there was no warmth at all.

He couldn't help but pull the former into his arms, smelling the fragrance of her hair, and said, "Why are you wearing a wedding dress out of the blue? and you're all dressed up so beautifully?"

"Because I'm worried that you won't be able to see it again ..." Su Yuhan snuggled in his arms, her eyes full of warmth.

Ye Chen's heart trembled as if a sharp blade had pierced through it.

"Honey, I've been dreaming about my parents these days ..."

"Oh?" su Yuhan suddenly glanced at her. "I dreamed that my parents were standing far away, smiling and waving at me, as if they were calling me over ..."

At this point, she deliberately shifted her gaze away and looked out of the window. "I heard that when a person is about to die, he will often dream of the person who has passed away ..."

Silence. The room was silent for a moment.

Su Yuhan's eyes were filled with reluctance. She could not bear to part with ye chen, her daughter and son, and this world.

Ye Chen's heart ached even more.

He had never met su Yuhan's biological parents, but he could tell from su Yuhan's words that she had probably accepted the fact that she was going to die.

He took a deep breath and gently stroked the former's face with a trembling hand. He slowly said, "I told you, you won't die. Even if it's not for me, it's for the two children, right?"

"Yes, yes ..."

Su Yuhan forced a smile and nodded, looking at him with her beautiful eyes. "Ye chen, promise me. If I'm really gone, don't be too sad ..."

"No!"

Ye chen covered her red lips with his hand and said firmly, "You won't die. With me here, no one would dare to take your life, not even the heavens!"

"Ever since I, ye chen, stepped into cultivation, I've never wanted to become an immortal. I've only wanted to find you in the vast world of mortals!!!"

Hearing such emotional words, su Yuhan couldn't help but hug her tightly, murmuring, "The Buddhist scriptures say that a mirror in this short life, many incense affinity in the previous life, husband and wife affinity can only be spent together for one life, but even if it's only one life, I'm satisfied."

"What the Buddha says counts for nothing!!!"

Ye chen could not help but sneer. "Your husband, I, have no faith. If I have faith, it can only be the sword in my hand. Anything that prevents you from being with me for generations, I'll cut it down with a single sword!"

"If I become a demon and you become a Buddha, I'll lay down my butcher's knife and become a Buddha to protect you. If I transcend Buddha and you become a demon, I'll become a demon to protect you!"

"Mm ..."

Su Yuhan's beautiful eyes were as clear as water. She was touched. She didn't expect that her casual words would cause such a big reaction.

“Wait for me,”

Ye chen hugged her tightly. “This time, I’m going to Yinxu mainly to find something that can extend my life. I’ll be back in ten days at least and a month at most.”

“Alright!”

Su Yuhan nodded obediently, then said with anticipation, “Hubby, I want you to take me to fly in the sky ...”

“Alright!”

Ye chen laughed and picked her up with one hand. He stepped out of the room and then soared up.

Five kilometers, eight kilometers, ten thousand meters ...

In the end, the entire Forest City was extremely small in their eyes. Under their feet was a boundless sea of clouds, and above their heads was the dazzling Galaxy. It was as if it was within their reach.

The two of them were lying on their backs in the sea of clouds. Su Yuhan was snuggling on his chest like a kitten. She looked at him gently with her head in her hand. “Hubby, why do you like me? With your current influence, there are many, many women who are better than me ...”

“I’ll have to start from the first time I met you in University ...” Ye chen caressed her face, his eyes distant.

Su Yuhan lay on his head and listened quietly to him talk about their past. She couldn’t help but laugh when she heard the key points, as if she had become ten years younger.

When the moon filled the Galaxy, su Yuhan raised her pretty face and looked at ye chen with her watery eyes. She snorted and said, “Honey ...”

It was obvious that she was moved.

Ye chen had never seen her in such a girly state. He felt his whole body go limp and could not help but lower his head to kiss her li-meat-like lips.

The two of them used the sea of clouds as a bed and the endless Galaxy as a cover to feel the purest love in each other’s body.

When the moon was full, ye chen could not help but look at su Yuhan, who was sleeping soundly on his hand. His expression was complicated. “Idiot, who asked you to give me the pure yin energy in your body?”

If old ancestor yellow spring was here, he would have noticed that ye Chen’s aura was getting more and more terrifying. His aura alone was even more terrifying than heavenly Lord Taichu’s divine thought projection.

Chapter 1459: returning to old land, Yinxu passage!

Bayu city, China, Jiangjun Mountain.

A private plane was flying at a low altitude above the mountains that stretched for hundreds of miles. Several people were sitting in the cabin. They were ye chen and the others.

As the plane flew past, ye chen observed the scenery below along the way. As far as the eye could see, the mountains were shrouded in clouds and the trees were deep and the forest was dense. It was difficult to see the scenery in the mountains clearly.

From time to time, he could vaguely see a few huge lakes with vast blue waves, which were one with the surrounding mountains.

Ye chen suddenly retracted his gaze and looked at Daoist Northern Yama beside him. "Daoist beimang, are you saying that one of the entrances to Yinxu is within this Mount general?"

Daoist Northern Yama nodded his head, then said in surprise, "Fellow Daoist ye, how do you know this place is called the general Army mountain? Could it be that you've been here before?"

"This is already the second time this ye has come here,"

Ye chen could not help but smile when he met his gaze. The first time he had come to Mt. General Army was after the Gu family had invited him to participate in the martial competition of the South Heaven to search for the materials to refine a storage ring.

It was also at Mt. Jiangjun that he met Tang Ning, who was born into the Tang family of Hong Kong. For this reason, ye chen killed the Tang family's ancestor who had turned into a corpse in the Tang family's ancestral grave.

"I see ..." Daoist Northern Yama suddenly understood.

At this moment, old ancestor yellow spring's voice rang out. "Old man bei ni, there's one thing I don't understand."

"Daoist netherworld, please speak." Daoist Northern Yama couldn't help but look at him with a smile on his face. In the present age, only the old ancestor would dare to call him old man Northern Ocean.

"Why did you have to set up the passage in this godforsaken place?"

Old ancestor yellow spring didn't give him a good look. "What kind of formation did he use to lock this stupid mountain? If not, why would we even need to take a plane?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the rest of the people immediately agreed, even ye chen.

Daoist Northern Yama didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Daoist netherworld, you may not know this, but we didn't set up this passage. It has always existed. Not only the passage at Mount Jiangjun, but the other two major passages leading to Yinxu in China are also in remote places."

"Actually, this is good too."

"Setting the passage in a remote area will also greatly reduce some trouble and prevent outsiders from entering by mistake," ye chen added.

"Fellow Daoist ye is right!"

“The existence of Yinxu is actually a secret. It’s better for the public not to know about it. After all, even we can only protect ourselves in Yinxu.” Taoist of Northern Yama nodded seriously.

Just as they were talking, the plane they were on began to descend. The wind caused by the huge wings uprooted the grass on the ground.

What entered everyone’s eyes was a massive military restricted area. From a distance, it looked like a giant city.

There were people standing guard around the forbidden area, but most of them were ordinary people. Even so, there was a Sentry every three steps and a guard every five steps. From this, it could be seen how much importance the higher-ups attached to this place.

In addition, there were also dense barbed wire protective walls, and even infrared lights that were sweeping back and forth from time to time ...

As soon as the group approached the entrance of the forbidden military area, a dozen figures appeared in front of them like ghosts. These people were All Soul formation cultivators.

Under ye Chen’s divine consciousness ‘detection, he found that there were a few God shooter cannons on the city wall aiming at them.

Daoist Northern Yama took out a pass and handed it to one of them. The man looked at it carefully, saluted to the crowd, and then let them go.

They would be checked every time they passed through a checkpoint. Some places even required Taoist Northern Yama to use his fingerprint to identify them.

Ye chen took in all of this and could not help but nod to himself. With such tight defense, even a Great Perfection soul formation cultivator would run into a wall if they rashly barged in.

Finally, they were led into a spacious hall, which was made of alloy that could withstand the power of nuclear bombs.

What surprised ye chen the most was that these materials could also reflect the probing of divine sense. This gave him a deeper understanding of the country he was in.

At this moment, a white-haired old man in a tight suit walked up to Daoist Northern Yama and nodded at him, “Old bei!”

Daoist Northern Yama nodded in acknowledgment and then introduced to ye chen and the others, “Fellow Daoist ye, this is fellow Daoist Guan. He’s also the person in charge of the Jiangjun Mountain passageway.”

After saying that, he couldn’t help but smile and tease the old man, “Daoist Guan, I don’t think I need to introduce you to the person behind me, right?”

“Naturally!”

The old man shook his head, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. Then, he bowed to ye chen with great solemnity. "This one is Guan Huaian. Greetings, Mr. Ye. Your terrifying battle record outside has truly brought glory to our country."

"Dao friend Guan is too kind." Ye chen replied with a smile.

At this moment, people started to walk out of the hall one after another. They were the palace Master from Northern Sea and the other dozens of people who had arrived earlier.

"Time is tight, so I won't catch up one by one."

Taoist of Northern Yama looked at the crowd and suddenly turned to Guan Huaian, "Daoist Guan, do you know where Daoist chenshan and the others are?"

"No, I didn't!"

Guan Huaian smiled bitterly. "The situation in Yinxu is a little complicated now. Fellow Daoist chenshan and the others haven't sent out any news for a long time. If I wasn't waiting for you guys, I would have gone in already."

"Fellow Daoist chenshan?" Ye chen could not help but look at Daoist Northern Yama.

As if sensing his confusion, Daoist Northern Yama immediately explained, "Fellow Daoist ye, fellow Daoist chenshan is the one you saw traveling with me before you left earth. He has been guarding the Ruins of Yin, and I think something must have happened to him."

"Is it an existence formed from another Dao fruit?" Ye chen said to himself.

Daoist Northern Yama furrowed his brows and looked at Guan Huaian, "There's no time to lose. Since that's the case, let's open the passage. "

.....

A moment later, a huge stone door covered in green appeared in front of everyone. The stone door was about 30 meters tall and exuded a heavy and ancient aura. The patterns and words on it had long been blurred, as if they had experienced countless years.

Huang Quan looked at it for a while and suddenly shouted, "Auric essence! Fellow Daoist ye, this stone door is actually made of auric essence?!"

Ye chen was also shocked.

The so-called auric essence was a treasure made of sharp metal. It was used to seep into magic treasures, increasing the sharpness and power of the magic treasures by several times. Although this item was not rare in the cultivation world, it would take some effort to find it. He did not expect to find a stone door made entirely of auric metal here.

"An ordinary nail-sized piece of age metal can be used to refine a magic weapon, but someone actually used so much age metal to refine this door!"

"Which wastrel created this ..."

Old ancestor yellow spring's eyes were red as he rolled up his sleeves and tried to move the stone door.

Ye chen did not know whether to laugh or cry as he stopped him. "That's enough. Even I can't move this door, let alone you ..."

At the same time, his understanding of Yinxu deepened again. The door of a mere passage was made of ten thousand jungeng metal, which showed how extraordinary Yinxu was.

"Alright, let's go!"

Daoist Northern Yama couldn't help but laugh. He exchanged a look with Guan Huaian, then each threw out a round plate that looked like a magnet.

"Chi ..."

The two discs were black and white in color. As soon as they were thrown out, they imprinted themselves on the stone door and fused together. With a surge of divine might, the stone door was opened.

"Let's go!"

Daoist Northern Yama said as he took the lead and stepped through the stone door.

"Yang Tian, you son of a B * tch! I'm here for you!" Ye chen said with a smile.

After saying that, he took a step forward and everyone followed closely behind.

Yang Hao was the only one who followed behind. He mumbled with a bitter face, "Uncle ye's words not only insulted my father, but also me ..."

Chapter 1460: Descending to Yinxu, mountains of corpses and seas of bones!

The huge ancient stone gate stood between heaven and earth.

A desolate and terrifying aura spread out, causing the depths of one's soul to tremble uncontrollably.

When the last figure shot into the stone door, the ancient door shook violently. Then, it gradually became illusionary and finally disappeared from the world.

.....

This was a foggy world, as if it was night time. The moonlight was pale, and countless green flames could be faintly seen floating in the void, covering an area of a hundred miles.

Dark, dead, desolate, strange ...

"Chi ..."

At that moment, the void suddenly distorted. Then, several figures slowly walked out of the distorted space, followed by dozens of murderous long rainbows.

This group of people was ye chen, Daoist Northern Yama, and the others.

“Is this the Ruins of Yin?”

As soon as ye chen walked out of the crack in the void, he felt his feet sink and his body began to fall rapidly. He hurriedly adjusted his body before stabilizing it.

Not only him, but old ancestor yellow spring and the others were no exception. Many early divine transformation realm cultivators fell from the sky and landed heavily on the ground.

“What a strong law of gravity!!!”

After old ancestor yellow spring steadied himself, a grave look flashed across his face. “The gravity here is at least ten times that of Earth ...”

“You’re right, Daoist netherworld,”

“A hundred pounds of things on earth is equivalent to a thousand pounds here. The stronger the cultivator, the more terrifying the gravity is. I was in a sorry state when I first came here.” Taoist Northern Yama smiled.

“Look, What is this?” someone exclaimed.

Everyone looked over and saw a mountain of corpses and a Sea of Bones. There were all kinds of skeletons, some of which belonged to unknown beasts, and some of which belonged to humans. They ranged from one meter to a dozen meters.

The ocean of bones was endless, and from time to time, there would be ghostly flames floating in the air. If there were ordinary people present, they would be scared to death by the number of ghostly flames.

“So many corpses ...”

Ye Chen’s eyes narrowed. After feeling the endless dark energy, he could not help but look at Daoist Northern Yama. “Fellow Daoist beimang, where are we?”

“This is the corpse demon sea, located in the far west of Yin Xu.”

As he met everyone’s eyes, Daoist Northern Yama introduced, “It is said that this place was once an ancient battlefield and was filled with many corpses. It can be said that the yin Qi is soaring to the sky. Most importantly, after 10000 years, these corpses gave birth to ...”

Crack ... Crack ...

Before he could finish his sentence, an unusually clear and ear-piercing sound suddenly rang out in the Silent Sea of Bones.

Under the pale moonlight, the human skeleton closest to ye chen and the others slowly stood up. The White joints cracked from excessive movement.

This sudden and strange scene, if it was an ordinary person, they would have been scared to death on the spot.

“It’s moving!!!” Someone exclaimed!

“Crack crack ...”

Before anyone could react, another corpse, two, three ... The corpses stood up in an extremely strange manner, followed by a series of bone-cracking sounds.

“Da da da ...”

These many corpses that seemed to have been resurrected turned their skulls at the same time. As their chins moved, their hollow eyes looked at ye chen and the others.

Under everyone’s heated gazes, the empty foreheads of the corpses began to burn with white flames.

Seeing this, ye Chen’s eyes were filled with surprise. “Soul Fire?”

With his experience, he naturally knew that there were immortal cultivators, demonic cultivators, demonic cultivators, ghost cultivators, and corpse cultivators in this world. Among them, corpse cultivators were divided into two types, zombies and dead souls.

When a person’s body doesn’t rot after death, they will turn into a zombie due to the special terrain. If the corpse rots, only a corpse will be left. And after countless years, the corpse will gradually give birth to spirituality.

The way this kind of thing developed spirituality was through Soul Fire, which was also the source of undead life. Once the soul Fire was extinguished, it meant that it would never be reincarnated.

“Katata ...”

In an instant, hundreds of corpses were resurrected. Hundreds of empty bone eyes looked at ye chen and the others with a cold and strange gaze.

Old ancestor yellow spring couldn’t help but chuckle. Is this group of blind people trying to Rob us?”

“They’re at most equivalent to Foundation establishment cultivators. I can turn them into ashes in one breath ...” Patriarch green spirit said in disdain.

“No, you can’t be impulsive!”

Daoist Northern Yama quickly stopped the crowd and took a few steps forward. He cupped his fists at the hundreds of corpses and said, “Everyone, I’m from Hope City. This is my identity token, please do me a favor ...”

With a flick of his sleeve, a golden token with a nine-clawed Golden Dragon on it landed on the hundreds of corpses.

“BOOM!”

Suddenly, a white skeletal hand emerged from the sea of Bones and caught the Golden token easily.

Then, under everyone’s gaze, a silver corpse slowly rose from the depths of the earth and floated in the air, sizing up everyone coldly.

Between his eyebrows, there was an extremely vigorous flame. From a distance, it looked as if lightning was being born within it.

With its appearance, the hundreds of corpses immediately knelt down on one knee and placed their heads on the ground, extremely respectful.

“A silver corpse ...”

Old ancestor yellow spring couldn't help but be surprised. “This is clearly a golden body that can not decay. It seems like this corpse was also a powerful being when it was alive. Its cultivation base is probably no lower than the great circle of soul formation stage.”

“And it's a body cultivator ...” Ye chen added.

After an ordinary cultivator died, their true essence and qi and blood would dry up, and their physical body would collapse. To keep the Golden body from decaying, one had to cultivate the physical body when they were alive.

“I'm Daoist Northern Yama from Hope City. ”

The silver corpse nodded at Daoist Northern Yama emotionlessly. Then, its empty eyes suddenly turned to ye chen and the others. “Who are they?”

“Silver Wing, these people are from China. I brought them here to train ...” Northern Yama smiled.

“Experience?”

“Hmph!” The silver corpse sneered. “I didn't expect China to have such a powerful force. It seems that the other existences in Yinxu have underestimated you.”

“Let's go,” he waved his hand.

As soon as he finished speaking, the hundreds of corpses behind him moved aside, making a path for the crowd to pass through.

“Thank you, Silver Wing Daoist. Please send my regards to Saint Sanyou on my behalf when you return. Our country has maintained a friendship with the corpse demon sea ...”

Daoist Northern Yama cupped his fists again and threw a storage bag at him. Then, he led the group away from the endless sea of Bones and corpses.

Ye chen, on the other hand, looked thoughtfully at the depths of the demon corpse sea. He kept feeling a trace of a terrifying energy there.