

Genius 1521

Chapter 1521: It's a saber, a very fast saber!

Tianyuan city, in a luxurious courtyard.

Ye chen dismissed Yang Tian and the others, leaving old ancestor yellow spring alone. He said in a deep voice, "Old ancestor, do you really know the owner of the divine Pavilion, Chu Zhong Tian?"

The trip to the divine Inn had made him more vigilant.

He gradually realized that he was likely to be caught in an upcoming storm. To be precise, there were many invisible hands trying to control him.

He had this feeling even before he stepped into the ruins of Yin.

For example, when he was fighting against the consciousness projection of heavenly venerate Taichu, the mysterious stone coffin that had suddenly crossed worlds to help him.

From the looks of it now, the existence within the stone coffin was most likely the heavenly tomb owner?

He had no grudges with the other party, so why would the other party help him?

Secondly, when he had just entered YinXu, he had met qianqiu wuhen in the demon God forest. Although they didn't have much interaction, it was obviously not a coincidence.

Now, the path Lord of carnal desires, Chu Zhongtian, had used old ancestor yellow spring and the others as an excuse to lead him to the deities 'tower. He had then learned the true secrets of the Ruins of Yin.

Old ancestor yellow spring's face turned grave. "Yes, I do. He's indeed an old monster in the Tribulation stage of the spiritual realm. However, he doesn't have a good reputation in the spiritual realm because he's a lustful man. Whenever he likes a woman, he'll make her his concubine and fill his harem."

"Then this person's nature is somewhat similar to yours." Ye chen was stunned.

"Bullshit!"

"I never force anyone!" Old ancestor yellow spring flew into a rage. "If you go to the spiritual realm in the future, you can ask around and see when I've ever forced a woman. All the women who follow me are loyal to me!"

Ye chen did not expect his reaction to be so big. He immediately changed the topic. "What about the one in the demon God forest and the one in the heavenly tomb?"

"The old ancestor of the demon God forest doesn't know much."

Old ancestor yellow spring thought for a moment and said seriously, "I only know that he's the wood Spirit's patriarch. He's not a human, but he's a human. He studies the Four Books and Five Classics, and etiquettes."

“You know that I hate people like him. I’d rather deal with someone like the path Lord of carnal desires than qianqiu wuhen.”

“As for the one in the heavenly tomb ...”

At this point, his eyes flickered, “If ancestor isn’t wrong, he should be from the corpse sect and is an extremely ancient existence.”

“Corpse sect?”

Hearing this, ye chen frowned inwardly.

In the cultivation world, the corpse sect is the most powerful, most mysterious, and low-key sect.

The corpse sect had an extremely unique cultivation method. Every new disciple would go out and find a corpse to use as their corpse puppet.

In this way, as his cultivation level grew, the corpse puppet would also become stronger, which was no doubt a great help.

Therefore, every disciple of the corpse sect would carry a coffin with their corpse puppet in it. When the other sects saw the way they dressed, they immediately recognized the disciple as a disciple of the corpse sect.

The reason why the corpse sect was said to be the most powerful was because the sect had branches all over the place, from a small state to a large Jie.

In addition, the corpse sect also secretly deals with the sale of corpses. In the cultivation world, there are always people who have to abandon their bodies and find a good cultivation furnace to cultivate in because their lifespan is almost up.

The corpse sect could provide them with suitable human cauldrons of all kinds, male, female, young, old, beautiful, and ugly. As long as you could pay the price, they would be able to get them.

Thinking of this, ye chen could not help but look at old ancestor yellow spring. “If that person in the heavenly tomb is from the corpse sect, then what is his goal? Could it have become the immortal body of that ancient immortal?”

“It’s very possible!”

“That’s right.” Old ancestor yellow spring nodded slightly. “Those guys from the corpse sect always like to deal with corpses. If they’re like this, how can they be Immortals? of course, they must also want the method to become Immortals!”

Ye chen thought for a moment and then told him all the secrets that Chu Zhongtian had told him.

Old ancestor yellow spring pondered for a while before saying, “Each of these guys is easy to deal with. According to the opinion of the old ancestor, nobody should listen to anyone else, even Emperor Xuanyuan.”

At this point, he gave ye chen a deep look. "Now it seems that the situation in YinXu is very complicated, even extremely dangerous. Fellow Daoist ye, if I were you, I would abandon everything and take your family to the cultivation world. Only by escaping from this world can you not be affected."

"That's not my character. "

Ye chen interrupted, "I know I'm not a good person but I'm not a wicked or selfish person either. Earth is my home planet after all. My ancestors have been buried in this world for generations. If you want me to abandon this world, what's the difference between me and a disloyal, unfilial, heartless, and unrighteous person?"

"I knew you were thinking this way."

Old ancestor yellow spring smiled as if he was not surprised at all. "Then we can only Wade in this muddy water. After all, the body of an immortal is quite tempting to the patriarch."

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something. "Oh right, Chu Zhongtian once said that the brother of that damn Toad is the realm Guardian of YinXu. Why don't you call it out and ask?"

"It's long gone. "

Ye chen shook his head and smiled. "This guy disappeared after I returned from the spatial trade fair. He must have left."

"This damned Toad. I didn't expect him to have such a strong backer. No wonder he was so arrogant before." The old ancestor sighed with emotion.

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At the core of YinXu, the black mist swept over.

"Whoosh ... Whoosh ... Whoosh ..."

In the strange black mist, a Golden Toad ignored the black mist and slowly jumped forward. It seemed to be displeased as it said, "Second brother, it's not easy for this young master to escape, and you're so heartless as to want to capture me back?"

In the face of its ridicule, the black mist became more and more terrifying, but there was no movement at all.

"Good second brother, please let me go back ..."

The Toad's eyes rolled a few times, and it couldn't help but put on a pitiful look. "When I go back this time, boss will definitely punish me severely. Can you bear to watch me ..."

"Roar!"

Before it could finish its sentence, a pair of blood-red eyes suddenly lit up in the black mist like red lanterns. "Shut up!"

"You've attracted too much attention by sneaking out this time. If it weren't for the fact that they're afraid of boss's power, you would've been used to refine medicine!"

An angry voice came from the boiling black mist, "Most importantly, boss is injured ..."

"What? Boss is injured?"

The toad immediately exploded, "how is this possible?" The boss was so strong, who could hurt him? Tell me and I'll burn him to death!"

"It's a saber, a very fast saber ..."

"That blade was so fast that boss couldn't even see it clearly. If it wasn't for the sword intent from the Xuanyuan sword in the Emperor's Tomb, boss might have died under that blade!"

Hearing this, the toad was instantly dumbfounded.

"Boss sensed that the monarch tomb is about to open, so he ordered me to bring you back to guard the monarch tomb together to prevent the beings in the devil earth from invading the monarch tomb ..."

Chapter 1522: -ghost's worry, rashu!

He didn't sleep for a night. The next morning.

When the first ray of the setting sun shone through the clouds and covered the ground, the atmosphere outside the entire Yinxue rose rapidly, and one could vaguely feel the killing intent contained in it.

Everyone knew that the Huangshen tomb was about to open!

There were many rumors in the Ruins of Yin. It was said that old man's great desolation was comparable to the one in the demon God forest. He had once killed his way into the Forbidden Zone and stained it with blood. Although he had died, he had only died when he returned to the periphery of the Ruins of Yin.

The Forbidden Zone was an abyss that blocked everyone. It was something that countless people drooled over, but they had no choice but to look up to it. Even the five great Holy Lands were no exception. They all wanted to explore the secrets of the Forbidden Zone.

As for the one in the demon God forest, no one dared to touch him.

However, it was different for old man Da Huang. After all, the former had already died and turned into a withered tomb. It was possible that he had left behind some towering cultivation techniques or secret techniques to enter the restricted area safely.

At the entrance of Tianyuan city.

At this moment, it could be said that all the experts had gathered. Ferocious beasts covered the sky and the earth. Resplendent Warriors in godly armor stood like a forest. The murderous aura that was emitted was almost tangible.

In particular, the dozen or so leading figures stood proudly in the air like gods descending to the world. Their breaths were like thunder, and their gazes were like lightning, creating a great deterrent force for many onlookers.

If there were outsiders present, they would certainly find that these people were all from Tianyuan city. To be precise, they were the core members of Tianyuan trading company.

In the middle of the crowd, there was a woman in a red dress. She had a heroic spirit and seemed to be no less powerful than men.

The woman's brows were slightly furrowed as she looked around as if she was waiting for someone.

"The time is almost up!"

In front of her, there was a dignified man who looked at the sky. He then frowned and looked at the woman. "Ziyue, why hasn't the outside help you invited arrived yet?"

"Uncle, I think senior ye is ..." Fang Ziyue bit her lips.

Before she could finish her sentence, a young man with a Jade-like face and dressed in divine robes beside her couldn't help but laugh, "Sister Ziyue, don't tell me that the external helper you invited was scared and ran away?"

As soon as these words were spoken, many eyes fell on Fang Ziyue, mixed with many emotions, such as a faint smile and gloating over her misfortune.

The attack on the desolate God tomb this time had all the young people of the four branches of Tianyuan trading company moving out. All of them were eager to fight, as everyone knew that this was a test.

If he passed the test, not only would he make his branch proud, but he would also be able to suppress the other three branches and take over the power of Tianyuan trading company.

Therefore, although everyone appeared to be extremely kind to each other on the surface, most of them were fighting openly and secretly, hoping that the other party would make a fool of themselves in public.

"Fang Chengwu, shut your stinky mouth!"

Hearing this, Fang Ziyue glared at him and said coldly, "I believe ye-qianbei won't fail to keep his promise."

"So what if I won't break my promise?"

The young man called Fang Chengwu laughed, "Our orange lineage is determined to win this contest. For this, I've invited Daoist Luo Xiu!"

"BOOM!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the space above everyone's head suddenly distorted. Then, a giant-like figure descended from the sky.

The man's chest and abdomen were exposed, and his cheekbones were high. His facial features were slightly different from that of a human, and he looked like a wild beast.

With the appearance of this person, Fang Ziyue's expression changed,""The second on the list of ten villains, Ghostface Asura?!!"

"What? He's Luo Xiu? That proud first disciple of Tian Xie Zi?"

"It's said that this person has inherited Tian Xie Zi's true teachings. He's not even three hundred years old, but he has already reached the level of a great circle of the soul formation stage. His combat abilities are also extremely terrifying. He's known as the strongest person below the void refinement realm."

"Not only that, it's said that this man has cultivated a very strange divine sense that can instantly unleash the combat strength of a cultivator at the void training stage."

After seeing the face of the person who came, many of the younger generation of Tianyuan trading company around Fang Ziyue changed their expressions, even some of the invited foreign aid was no exception.

"So it's nephew Luo Xiu!"

The eyes of the dignified man who spoke earlier flashed. Then, he looked at Luo Xiu with admiration and said,""May I ask, nephew, how is your master doing?"

"Reporting to martial uncle Fang, master is doing very well."

Rashu grinned, his face cold,"Master sent me here to help the orange weapon young master and to see how capable the fellow Daoist who killed my martial uncle is."

Fang Ziyue's heart skipped a beat and she looked at Fang Chengwu,""Fang Chengwu, you're so smart!"

He finally understood Fang Chengwu's goal.

Ye chen had previously killed old man Tian Mo, who was Luo Xiu's martial uncle. Clearly, Fang Cheng Wu had specially invited Luo Xiu to deal with ye chen. To be more precise, it was to deal with her, Fang Ziyue.

"Little sister Ziyue is too polite."

"The reason why I invited Daoist Luo here is only for the champion spot. I have no intention of targeting sister Ziyue," Fang Chengwu said with a fake smile.

How could Fang Ziyue not know about his hypocrisy? after a cold snort, she simply ignored the former, but there was a faint trace of worry in the depths of her beautiful eyes.

Chapter 1523: I don't mind killing one more dead soul!

He had absolute confidence in ye Chen's combat power.

However, with Luo Xiu's appearance, her heart gradually sank. After all, Luo Xiu was Tian Xie Zi's disciple and could fight across realms. In terms of reputation, ye chen could not compare to him at all.

"Sister Ziyue, it seems like the external help you've invited won't be able to come!"

Fang Chengwu raised her eyebrows and looked at the man in front of her, "Big Uncle, don't tell me you want so many of us to wait for an unknown small character?"

The dignified man frowned slightly. He first looked at Fang Ziyue and said, "Time's Up. Since that person hasn't arrived, we can only ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, a faint laugh suddenly came from the distance, "Miss Fang, I'm sorry, I'm late!"

As his voice fell ...

At that moment, everyone subconsciously looked in the direction of the voice. They saw a thin figure slowly walking over on the empty street behind them.

The figure walked at a moderate pace, as if he did not see the crowd's eyes. He went straight to Fang Ziyue's side and showed an apologetic smile to her.

"This man is the external helper that Fang Ziyue invited?"

"Although he has an extraordinary temperament, he's still too young. I wonder why Fang Ziyue chose him as an external helper."

"....."

In an instant, countless whispers spread slowly from the crowd. Some people shook their heads, while others were disdainful.

Meeting Ye Chen's eyes, Fang Ziyue heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. "Senior Ye, you're just in time."

"That's good." Ye Chen nodded slightly, then looked up at the people around him. His gaze finally fell on Luo Xiu.

Almost at the same time, Rashu's blood-red eyes were fixed on him, "You're the one who killed my martial uncle?"

Sensing his undisguised hostility, Ye Chen chuckled. "This Ye has killed too many people, I wonder which one your martial uncle is?"

"What an arrogant tone!"

Luo Xiu laughed instead of getting angry. His eyes were cold as he said, "My Shishu is Elder Tian Mo, have you ever thought of him?"

"There is such a person."

Ye Chen suddenly came to a realization and looked her in the eye. "Your uncle-master overestimated himself and challenged me to a fight. In the end, he died at my hands. He only had himself to blame."

"Bastard!"

Luo Xiu was furious. "Brat, I don't care who you are or what background you have. If you dare to kill my uncle-master, there will be no place for you in the entire Yin Xu."

In contrast to his ferocious expression, ye chen shrugged his shoulders indifferently. "It doesn't matter, this ye doesn't mind killing one more dead soul."

As soon as these words were spoken, there were immediately gasps of surprise at the scene.

He was too crazy!

This was almost everyone's evaluation of ye chen.

Ye chen dared to speak in such a tone in front of Luo Xiu, Tian Xie Zi's proud first disciple.

Luo Xiu's expression changed again and again. Just as he was about to go berserk, an unhappy voice rebuked him, "Enough!"

It was the stern-looking man from before who spoke, "Today is the day of the attack on the huangshen tomb. I don't care what grudges you have, but you must not affect the grand plan. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless!"

"Let's go!" He waved his sleeve. "Let's go!"

"BOOM!"

In an instant, a rolling and vigorous true energy burst out from his hand, and the sleeve suddenly expanded, as if it had turned into a cloud that covered the sky, wrapping everyone and rushing into the sky.

"Is this the power of a cultivator at the void training stage?"

When the onlookers on the ground saw the majestic man's technique, apart from being shocked, they all revealed envious expressions.

Ye chen sat on the huge sleeve and did not feel any bumps at all. He then looked at Fang Ziyue beside him and said, "Miss Fang, where is the huangshen tomb located in the Ruins of Yin?"

On the surface, he seemed to have come alone. However, before he came, he had refined the eight Budur Pagoda again and kept the patriarch and the rest of the people inside.

In this way, the purpose was to prevent others from being afraid of them.

"Senior ye, the huangshen tomb is located at the border between the periphery and the core of Yinxu. That place is called the death spirit abyss."

Fang Ziyue explained patiently, "the dead souls abyss is the only way to the core of Yinxu. For so many years, countless powerful beings have been buried there. As time passed, a large amount of Yin Qi and death Qi have accumulated there. Thus, it is called the dead souls abyss!"

"I see!" Ye chen nodded slightly.

Fang Ziyue paused for a moment and continued, "And this desolate God tomb was set up by old man Da Huang at the entrance of the death spirit abyss. It is supported by a very powerful array. This time, we must first break through this array before we can enter."

As the two of them were talking, a cold gaze locked on ye chen from five meters away. It was like a thorn in his flesh.

Ye chen did not need to look to know that it was Luo Xiu.

On the other hand, Fang Ziyue said with a serious expression, "Senior ye, you must be careful of Luo Xiu. Don't fight him unless you have no other choice."

"It's fine!"

Ye chen shook his head slightly, then turned to look at Luo Xiu who was sitting in the distance. Under the latter's gaze that seemed to want to eat him alive, ye chen nodded slightly to show his respect.

Rashu's face twitched a few times. He gritted his teeth and said, "Brat, I swear that I'll definitely tear you into a thousand pieces and extract your soul to refine it. Only then will I be able to vent the hatred in my heart!"

Chapter 1524: Death spirit abyss, desolate God tomb!

Hearing Luo Xiu's venomous words, ye chen smiled and looked away as if he had not heard Luo Xiu's words.

Fang Chengwu, who was sitting next to Luo Xiu, seemed to have noticed this detail. He first looked at ye chen and Fang Ziyue with a half-smile before sending a voice transmission to Luo Xiu, "Brother Luo, why are you so concerned about this person?"

He stretched his sitting posture slightly and said in a disdainful tone, "This person is not worthy of your brother Luo's attention. As long as you help me win first place, you can do whatever you want to him, right?"

As he said this, his eyes were filled with mockery. "At that time, whether this person lives or dies will be in my hands. Perhaps brother Luo won't even need to do anything."

"Don't worry, young master Fang. I know what to do."

Luo Xiu once again glared at ye Chen's back with extreme hatred and said in a deep voice, "Then I'll let this person live for a while longer. When the time comes, I'll capture him and bring him back to report to master."

How could he not know what Fang Cheng Wu was trying to say? she was warning him not to ruin the Cheng lineage's plans for personal grudges.

Furthermore, the reason why he had left the mountain this time was to obtain the void Soaring Dragon pill from the Fang family's Orange lineage. If he could obtain it, he would be able to increase his chances of reaching the void training stage.

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After about four hours.

One after another, majestic mountains appeared in everyone's sight. Some of the mountains were surrounded by black mist, while others were surrounded by spiritual mist, exuding a strange aura.

These mountains were in a circular shape, encompassing a radius of hundreds of miles. In the center, there was a long Dragon of murderous aura, which was roaring like an angry dragon.

Even though they were so far away, everyone could still feel the traces of evil Qi that was exuding, as if they were being spied on by a peerless monster.

It was a shiver that came from the depths of his soul.

"Is this the undead spirit abyss?"

"What a dense aura of death. Oh my God, how many people must have died to accumulate to this extent?"

"....."

On the huge sleeves of the robe, many of the Fang family's younger generation members looked at this scene with horror.

At this moment, all sorts of people had already gathered in the sky and on the ground. The lowest cultivation base among them was at the late divine transformation realm.

It was just that the atmosphere between them was very silent, as if they were waiting for everyone to arrive. After all, the desolate God tomb required the gathering of many forces to open.

"Do you see that circular Valley?"

The middle-aged man from the Fang family who was in charge of leading the team stood against the wind and looked into the void. "The Huangshen tomb is located at the entrance."

Ye Chen followed his gaze and could faintly see that the huge ring-shaped abyss ten miles away was now wrapped in an extremely profound enchantment.

The barrier was engraved with ancient and mysterious patterns, full of vast power, as if it was shrouded in celestial light.

"It seems that this barrier was set by Emperor Xuanyuan."

The divine fire in his eyes flickered faintly, and he immediately saw through the entire enchantment. He couldn't help but nod and say, "It seems that he wants to block the core and forbidden zone of the entire Yin Xu. Emperor Xuanyuan is really talented."

"No, there's a flaw in this barrier?"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered and focused on the hard-to-detect gap in the southeast corner. He frowned. "Given Emperor Xuanyuan's power, he should have noticed this loophole."

"Unless ..."

A thought suddenly flashed through his mind. "Unless this loophole was man-made ..."

Just as he was lost in his thoughts, he heard someone exclaim, "Look, the people of the great Jiang dynasty are here!"

"Whoosh ..."

As the intense sound of breaking the air rang out, everyone saw that in the sky, there was a red light that was flying over at a speed that was difficult to catch with the naked eye.

In just a few breaths, the red light landed less than a thousand feet away from everyone. It was a completely red demon bird with an extremely fierce aura.

Immediately after, two figures appeared on the back of the demon bird with their hands behind their backs. The person standing at the front was a man in a blue robe. The man's eyes were deep and unfathomable, like the vast ocean.

Behind him was a young man with long flowing hair. The light of the young man's treasured armor could shine on people. It was so bright and dazzling that it was difficult to look at him directly.

"It's Jiang Hongyun, the third Prince of the great Jiang divine dynasty!"

"There's also Jiang Li, the divine Son of great Jiang!"

"It's said that the third Prince, Jiang Hongyuan, has reached the void training stage ten years ago. The great Jiang dynasty wants him to lead the team so that they can intimidate the other forces."

Exclamations immediately rang out from the crowd that had already arrived. Clearly, they were surprised by the two people on the demonic bird.

"Brother Hongyuan, how have you been?"

The middle-aged man from the Fang family who was in charge of leading the team smiled faintly. Then, his figure flashed and he landed in front of Jiang Hongyuan in an instant.

There was finally a slight change in Jiang Hongyuan's rigid face. He nodded slightly and said, "Brother Fang tianchou, I didn't expect you to be leading the team this time!"

The Holy Lands fought openly and secretly, but Tianyuan trading company did not care about that. After all, they were businessmen, and businessmen only cared about profit. Naturally, they would not easily offend any force.

Sensing Jiang Hongyuan's indifference, Fang tianchou didn't mind. He turned to Jiang Li and said, "Nephew Jiang Li, I apologize to you on behalf of Tianyuan city for what happened the day before yesterday ..."

He was referring to how ye chen had helped Yang Tian snatch the void Soaring Dragon pill from the crowd after the spatial trade fair.

"Senior Fang is too serious."

Jiang Li glanced at the Fang family's camp with an unnatural expression, then looked away and said, "Nephew's skills are inferior, you can't blame anyone!"

Fang tianchou didn't say anything else. He retreated to the front of the Fang family and told them to wait patiently.

Not long after, countless figures flew over from the sky, causing the atmosphere in this space to rise to its peak.

"The people from the panwu celestial sect are here. However, the person leading them this time is su mingchi, who is ranked second among the 10 legacy disciples!"

"Of course. After the death of the young master of the panwu celestial sect, Hong Ya, su Ming Chi is the strongest among the younger generation of the panwu celestial sect. How could he not come?"

"The people from the Tianxuan Holy Land are also here!"

It was unknown who shouted, but a Jade boat carved out of green jade Rose into the sky. The big boat was decorated with carved beams and painted rafters, and it was a mesmerizing scene.

The leader of the group was a woman dressed in white. Her words and actions were extremely charming and alluring.

However, no one dared to look at her directly.

This woman was the first disciple of the master of the Merak peak in the Merak Holy Land and the youngest powerhouse at the void training stage in the entire Merak peak.

The lady landed in front of Fang tianchou and the others and smiled,""Hehehe, I've made you all wait."

"So it's elder Ruyan Liu from Phecda peak."

Jiang Hongyuan and Fang tianchou returned the greeting. They didn't dare to look down on the other party just because she was a woman.

Ye Chen's gaze passed through the Jade boat and he was secretly surprised."I didn't expect her to be here!"

Chapter 1525: Huangfu Yu of the Xuanyuan eight families!

On the Jade boat of the Tianxuan Holy Land, he saw the Tianxuan saintess who had seduced him outside Tianyuan city last time.

After the woman had suffered a backlash, ye chen had thought that she would need some time to recover. Unexpectedly, she had made it to the opening day of the huangshen tomb. It was obvious that the Tianxuan Holy Land had put in a lot of effort on her.

"Senior ye, do you know someone from the Tianxuan Holy Land?"

As if she had noticed his abnormality, Fang Ziyue immediately followed his gaze and said with a faint smile,""Could it be that he has taken a fancy to a woman from the Tianxuan Holy Land? If that's the case, I can be your matchmaker. "

Ye chen shook his head slightly and looked away.

Almost at the same time, on the huge Jade boat, Holy maiden Tianxuan looked at the camp of Tianyuan trading company. Her intuition told her that the gaze had come from there.

However, to her disappointment, she did not notice ye Chen's existence in the end. Instead, she was attracted to Fang Ziyue.

As if he sensed the atmosphere, Fang tianchou broke it with a smile. "Now, we're only lacking the absolute beginning dojo and the Yanhuang fortress!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the void suddenly twisted, and an old man in green slowly walked out of the storm. "How can the Xuan Yuan eight families be absent from such a grand event ..."

The old man's voice was neither loud nor soft, but it exploded in everyone's ears like thunder, immediately attracting everyone's attention.

"Thundercloud! It's the thundercloud from the Yanhuang fortress!"

"The people behind him must be from the Eight Families of the Xuanyuan. However, most of the forces are led by their elders. Why is master thundercloud the only one from the Eight Families of the Xuanyuan?"

"I'm afraid you guys don't know. A few days ago, the five great Holy Lands joined forces to attack the Yan Huang fortress because of ye nankuang. A huge battle broke out between the two sides, and both sides were injured. At this moment, the Xuan Yuan eight families are probably planning to avoid the battle."

"....."

Upon hearing these discussions, even ye chen could not help but look over. This was the first time he had seen Lei Yunzi since he had entered Yinxu.

The green-robed elder seemed to not have heard him. With a wave of his sleeve, he immediately brought several young men and women to the ground.

The young man and woman behind him had an extraordinary temperament. They were not any weaker than some of the older generation experts present.

What attracted the most attention was the silver-haired young man in second place. The young man's face was as beautiful as a God's, and his eyes were as bright as stars.

Coupled with his long hair and strong Yang Qi, it was difficult for people not to pay attention to him, even the many women from the Tianxuan Holy Land.

"Giggle ..."

With the appearance of the green-robed elder and his group, Ruyan Liu, the leader of the Tianxuan Holy Land team, chuckled and said, "Daoist thundercloud, why did you come alone from the Xuan Yuan eight families?"

Her words seemed casual, but in fact, she had an ulterior motive. Her purpose was to remind everyone of the previous incident.

Lei Yunzi smiled faintly. "Thank you for your concern, elder Liu. The Eight Families of the Xuan Yuan are of one mind. It makes no difference whether eight of us come or one of us."

As soon as these words came out, many people secretly nodded their heads, moved by the boldness of Lei Yunzi's words.

Elder Liu's eyes flickered slightly, but he still greeted him with a smile.

Jiang Hongyuan, the third Prince of the great Jiang dynasty, looked gloomy, as if he had not seen master thundercloud's arrival. After all, they had fought before.

Only Fang tianchou of Tianyuan trading company glanced at the silver-haired young man behind Lei Yunzi and said with a smile, "Daoist thundercloud, the person behind you must be the Huangfu clan's genius, Huangfu Yu, right?"

As soon as he finished speaking, countless eyes in the world immediately turned to the silver-haired young man behind master thundercloud.

Huangfu Yu!

The people present could not be more familiar with this name.

The Huangfu family was a genius of the Eight Families of the Xuanyuan continent, and he was able to suppress all of the younger generation of the Eight Families. He was extremely talented, and even the five great Holy Lands had no choice but to try to rope him in.

After hearing Fang tianchou's words, ye chen fixed his eyes on the silver-haired young man, his eyes flashing. From the moment the silver-haired young man appeared, ye chen had noticed that the latter was extraordinary.

"Huangfu Yu ..."

Thinking of this, ye chen could not help but smile. "Are you Huangfu Yu or su Qilin?"

Thundercloud laughed at Fang tianchou's words, "Fellow Daoist Fang has a good eye, to be able to recognize the most outstanding talent of my Xuan Yuan eight families at a glance!"

"Huangfu Yu, why haven't you paid your respects to the seniors and fellow Daoists?" he immediately asked.

Under everyone's gaze, the silver-haired young man took a step forward and smiled at everyone. "I am Huangfu Yu. Greetings, everyone!"

His silver hair was loose and his eyes were bright, making many of the younger generation at the scene feel ashamed of their own inferiority, and they actually subconsciously buried their heads.

"This person is Huangfu Yu? He's so handsome!"

"That's right, if she can be my Dao companion, even if I have to sacrifice 20 years of my life, I'm willing to do so!"

"You B * tch, save it ..."

In the Tianxuan Holy Land, many women who were calm before were now looking at Huangfu Yu with infatuation.

Only Luo Xiu's face was gloomy, and his eyes were burning with jealousy.

As if sensing his thoughts, Fang Chengwu consoled him, "Brother Luo, this person can not be underestimated. He is very likely to be your greatest enemy in the Huangshen tomb."

Rashu nodded with a serious expression.

At the same time, Fang Ziyue, who was beside Ye Chen, also looked at Huangfu Yu and said to Ye Chen, "Senior Ye, the Xuanyuan eight families must be determined to get Huangfu Yu. If you meet him in the Huangshen tomb, avoid him if you can!"

When he heard this, Ye Chen smiled but did not say anything. His eyes flashed. "If I meet him, how can I not kill him?"

If Fang Ziyue were to know of his thoughts, she would be shocked speechless.

"Nephew Huangfu has already reached the void training stage, which is the same level as us. We can't call ourselves seniors anymore."

Jiang Hongyuan, the third Prince of the great Jiang dynasty, said indifferently, "However, the Huangshen tomb only allows cultivators below the void refinement realm to enter. Fellow Daoist Huangfu, you wouldn't be here to have fun, would you?"

As soon as he said this, everyone immediately nodded.

Huangfu Yu smiled gently and said, "Before coming here, junior severed a portion of my cultivation. Now, junior is at the peak of the soul formation stage!"

As his voice fell, the world fell into a dead silence.

Self-destruction of cultivation!

Huangfu Yu was clearly at the void training stage, but he actually severed his cultivation for the sake of the Huangshen tomb, causing his cultivation level to drop to the great circle of the divine transformation realm.

It wasn't too much to describe this method as crazy. After all, there were countless soul formation cultivators who wanted to reach the void training stage in their entire life.

However, the former was the opposite.

Jiang Hongyuan, Fang Tianchou, and the others couldn't help but look at each other, and they saw the shock in each other's eyes.

"Nephew, you have great courage!"

Jiang Hongyuan took a deep breath. The Huangfu family's actions could only mean that they were determined to obtain the items in the Huangshen tomb.

At this moment, there was a sudden explosion in the void."Old fogey Lei Yun, the Xuan Yuan eight families are really ambitious ..."

"It's heavenly venerate Taichu!!!"

Everyone's hearts trembled when they heard this voice.

Chapter 1526: Five powerhouses at the void training stage join hands!

In the sky, a green figure slowly walked out from the crack in the void and stood in the air. The rather old figure exuded an aura that made the world tremble.

The figure was an old man wearing a green jade robe and a purple gold crown. His eyes were black and white.

Behind him, there was a young man with bronze skin and a heroic appearance.

With the appearance of the old man, the entire world outside the death spirit abyss became silent. Even Lei Yunzi, Ruyan Liu and the others could not help but look over.

It was heavenly Lord Taichu, the Lord of the Holy Land of Taichu.

Although the Holy Land of Taichu was ranked at the bottom of the five great Holy Lands, it was still one of the five great Holy Lands. It was not something that ordinary sects outside the region could compare to.

Furthermore, it was heavenly venerate Taichu who had personally descended.

"Taichu heavenly venerate?"

Ye Chen's eyes also looked indifferently at the old man. A sharp light flashed in his eyes and he could not help but nod to himself.

In terms of temperament, this heavenly venerate Taichu was in line with his status as the master of a Holy Land. The pressure that he faintly exuded was not something that elder ku could compare to.

"Greetings, fellow Daoist absolute beginning!"

Almost at the same time, Fang tianchou of the Tianyuan trading company, Jiang Hongyuan of the great Jiang divine dynasty, and the others nodded at the Taichu celestial Lord.

Even master thundercloud was no exception.

Heavenly venerate Taichu's expression was stern as he scanned the crowd indifferently. He then looked at Fang tianchou and the others."Since everyone is here, let's break the seal together!"

"Hehe, naturally!"

Fang tianchou smiled and the others had no objections.

Heavenly venerate Taichu took a step forward and instantly landed in the sky above the death spirit abyss. He said slowly,""The undead spirits abyss was originally strengthened by the barrier of Emperor

Xuanyuan. Before elder great desolation died, he set a seal on his own tomb. If we attack it by force, we will only be in vain!”

Then, his eyes suddenly narrowed as he looked at a certain space above the ground and said,“”However, there is a loophole here. If we attack this place together, it won’t be difficult to break the seal.”

“Daoist absolute beginning, you’re indeed extraordinary.”

Jiang looked at Jiang Hongyuan and said with a smile,“”This loophole has long been controlled by the great Jiang dynasty. It must have been caused by the invasion of the devil Earth’s devil Qi, so it’s feasible to break through the surface with this point.”

“Caused by the corrosion of demonic Qi?”

Master thundercloud’s face darkened.“If it has been eroded by demonic Qi, doesn’t that mean that the death soul abyss has been covered by demonic Qi? if we break the seal, won’t we expose the entire outer area to the demonic Qi?”

“Hmph!”

Heavenly venerate Taichu snorted coldly.“Old B * stard thundercloud, when did you become so timid? fellow Daoist Jiang’s words are only a guess. If that’s the case, do you think this seal can trap the Qi of the devil earth?”

“If that’s the case, then let’s do it!”

Master thundercloud no longer hesitated. With a stomp of his foot, a large bow appeared in the void in front of him. The large bow was bathed in terrifying lightning, as if it wanted to destroy the world.

“Thunderous bow!”

Some people immediately recognized that this bow was the treasure of Lei Yunzi’s primordial spirit.

“BOOM!”

Lei Yunzi flicked the bow with his hand and the thunderous bow immediately emitted a bright Thunderbolt. Then, a Thunderbolt-like light beam swept towards a void in the southeast corner of the death spirit abyss.

Its speed was comparable to that of lightning. Wherever it passed, the void collapsed and turned into a lightning prison. It seemed to be unable to bear the burden.

“Whoosh ...”

After he made his move, a treasure fan suddenly appeared in Fang tianchou’s hand. As soon as the treasure fan appeared, it expanded in the wind and seven real spirit Dharma forms appeared on it.

On the ground, Fang Chengwu said enviously,“”It’s uncle’s seven birds Fire fan!”

Fang tianchou waved the fan in his hand, forming a rapidly spinning wave in front of him. It was a sea of red as if the entire world had turned into a sea of fire.

“Go!”

Following Fang tianchou's shout, the huge wave was like a sea of fire that stretched across the sky and earth, rapidly attacking the place where Lei Yunzi had attacked.

"Buzz ... Buzz ..."

A golden spear appeared in the hands of Jiang Hongyuan, the third Prince of the great Jiang dynasty. With a violent shake of the spear, it bloomed with a dazzling golden light and finally turned into a golden spear that was about 500 feet tall.

Suddenly, a red caltrop shot out from the hand of the elder of the Tianxuan Holy Land. The red caltrop turned into a Blood Dragon and whizzed out.

Unlike the previous few, heavenly venerate Taichu had his hands behind his back and didn't seem to move. Suddenly, a huge fiery-red sword tore through the sky between his brows.

"Boom boom boom ..."

As the five of them attacked, the world began to tremble, causing the expressions of the people on the ground to change.

After all, the five of them were all at the void training stage and they had even used their primordial soul treasures. However, they had made such a big commotion just to attack the flaw in Lingyuan's seal.

People had to admire the means of Emperor Xuanyuan and elder great desolation once again.

"Among these five people, heavenly venerate Taichu's cultivation base is the strongest."

Ye Chen's attention, however, fell on the five people. He thought to himself, "The cultivation base of the five of them is almost at the early void refinement realm. However, this heavenly Lord Taichu gives me a sense of surrealism."

Just as he was thinking about this, the terrifying attacks of the five people had already landed heavily on the weak point of the seal of the death spirit abyss.

"BOOM!"

As the earth-shattering sound rang out, everyone realized that the heavens and earth seemed to be shaking. Immediately, an energy light shield appeared in the sky above the death spirit abyss.

On the surface of the energy light barrier, there were divine patterns and the power of symbols surging. Clearly, this energy light barrier was the seal of the death spirit abyss.

"Swish!"

The first to arrive was Lei Yunzi's thunderous bow. With one arrow, the energy light shield shook violently several times and many runes were wiped out.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

The attacks of the other four followed, turning into violent energy and crazily attacking the seal's flaw. Then, an ear-piercing crisp sound was heard.

"The seal is about to break!"

Some people could see that a crack that was visible to the naked eye was gradually appearing on the energy light shield.

Before anyone could react, a series of deafening sounds rang out. The energy light shield could not withstand the pressure and collapsed, turning into countless terrifying storms that swept in all directions.

At the same time, at the entrance of the death spirit abyss, a Palace that seemed to be built on the clouds appeared. The palace was Grand and imposing, and it was extremely powerful.

“It’s the huangshen tomb!”

“The huangshen tomb has appeared!”

“The seal has been broken, charge!”

Seeing this, the people below were overjoyed. Then, they saw many figures flying toward the huge Palace with the sound of wind.

“Let’s go!”

Fang Chengwu let out a roar and his figure suddenly shot out. Behind him, Luo Xiu gave ye chen a sinister look and then followed him.

“Senior ye, let’s go!” Fang Ziyue said eagerly.

Chapter 1527: Brother ye, long time no see!

Ye chen did not answer. He raised his eyes and looked into the distance.

Among the many figures that shot out, there were people from the five Holy Lands, such as the great Jiang divine dynasty’s Divine Son Jiang Li and the Tianxuan Holy Land’s saintess.

Ye Chen’s gaze finally settled on the Xuanyuan eight clan’s camp.

Over there, the graceful Huangfu Yu was not in a hurry. It was as if he was not in a hurry to enter first. His calm and composed temperament was unique in the chaotic crowd.

“Huangfu Yu, do you still remember the mission you were assigned this time?”

Master thundercloud looked at the genius of the Huangfu clan with a calm expression. “Old man Da Huang is suspected to be a powerhouse above the void training stage. Your mission is to obtain his inheritance. This concerns the future of the eight Xuanyuan families!”

“Huangfu Yu knows about it, Grandmaster Lei Yun.”

Huangfu Yu remained calm and collected despite his warning. Suddenly, he seemed to sense something and looked in ye Chen’s direction.

The two of them looked at each other and then quickly separated. There was no surprise or other emotion, as if they had seen strangers.

Master thundercloud took a deep look at the man in front of him, then said to the geniuses of the Eight Families of Xuan Yuan behind him, "As for your mission, I believe you already know about it. I only have one word for you: come back alive!"

Although the people from the five Holy Lands were welcoming them with smiles on their faces, in reality, they were like fire and water with each other. In the outside world, with the care of their elders, no one dared to touch them.

However, if they were in the Huangshen tomb, it was inevitable that they would plot against each other. If they died, then so be it. After all, outsiders were not Immortals of the great all-embracing heaven, so they would not be able to know what was going on inside.

"Yes!"

With a wave of voices in unison, many young men and women were seen moving their bodies and rushing towards the desolate Divine tomb.

That Huangfu Yu was the last to leave.

Seeing that more and more people were going in, Fang Ziyue could not hold it in any longer and urged ye Chen, "Ye-qianbei, let's go in quickly!"

"Let's go!"

Ye Chen waved his sleeve and immediately carried Fang Ziyue toward the entrance of the Huangshen tomb. His speed was neither fast nor slow in the crowd.

Even so, his figure still attracted the attention of many people.

In the air, Jiang Hongyuan, the third Prince of the great Jiang dynasty, looked at ye Chen's back with eyes like divine lamps. He said to Fang Tianchou, "Fellow Daoist Fang, is this person the external helper that Tianyuan trading company invited?"

Fang Tianchou was slightly stunned and immediately looked in the direction of the voice. He immediately saw ye Chen beside Fang Ziyue and could not help but say nonchalantly, "That's right, this person is an external helper invited by the purple-symbol faction."

Then, he seemed to have thought of something and added, "This person killed Tian Xie Zi's junior Brother, old man Tian Mo,"

"Elder Tian Mo?"

His words immediately attracted the attention of the others. Lei Yunzi also glanced at ye Chen's back and said in surprise, "Even though elder Tian Mo is only at the peak of the soul formation stage, he is not far from the void training stage. This man must be quite capable to be able to kill him."

Then, he could not help but shake his head. "It's a pity. This kid killed old man Tian Mo and is destined to offend Tian Xie Zi. Although Tian Xie Zi's temperament is bad, he's still at the void training stage."

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard a teasing voice, "Even stronger than ye Nankuang from China?"

It was the Taichu heavenly venerate who spoke.

Hearing ye nankuang's name, many people's eyes lit up.

They were very familiar with this name. They even had some grudges with each other, whether directly or indirectly.

Master thundercloud's face darkened and he frowned, "Daoist absolute beginning, this matter has long been over. Why do you have to bring it up again?"

He had mixed feelings about these three words.

He, Lei Yunzi, was a man who truly thought for the country. Otherwise, the higher-ups would not have appointed him to be in charge of the affairs of Yinxiu.

He was naturally overjoyed that China had a talented person like ye chen. However, after ye chen returned to earth, he broke the balance and put China in a dangerous situation.

In addition, the Gu clan of the Xuanyuan eight clans had provoked ye chen, causing many of the Xuanyuan eight clans to view ye chen as an enemy.

In order to maintain this balance, he had no choice but to give up on ye chen.

"Mention it again?"

"Don't forget the conditions I proposed earlier. You haven't agreed to them yet!" Heavenly venerate Taichu snorted.

"That's impossible!"

Master thundercloud was immediately furious, "Don't involve your family. You don't even understand this? Even if ye nankuang was wrong, what about his family?"

In the battle a few days ago, it was the Yanhuang fortress that compromised, and the price for that compromise was to expel ye nankuang.

Heavenly venerate Taichu had also raised another condition, which was to take ye Chen's parents, wife, and children. However, as soon as this condition was raised, it was strongly opposed by Lei Yunzi and the others.

"Don't you dare mention this request again!"

Master thundercloud squinted his eyes and said firmly, "Just because China doesn't want to cause trouble doesn't mean we're afraid of trouble."

Upon seeing this, the expression on the Taichu heavenly venerate's face changed slightly. In the end, he didn't persist. He knew very well that the Chinese still had hidden means. If he continued to force them, he would only endanger himself.

One of the leaders of the panwu celestial sect said coldly, "The panwu celestial sect will not let this brat off either. If we find out that the Chinese country is shielding this brat, we will not let this matter rest!"

"That will depend on your abilities!"

Lei Yunzi waved his sleeve and no longer spoke.

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At the entrance of the death spirit abyss, when the figures passed by, they immediately felt an invisible pressure.

“Plop!”

Many people fell to the ground and spat out blood. They looked at the huge Palace in front of them with horror.

“What a powerful formation!”

“Old man Da Huang sure has some tricks up his sleeves. He’s still causing trouble even after his death. He’s not letting us fly in his tomb!”

Some of them cursed, but they obediently walked toward the huge Palace step by step, not daring to fly again.

When ye chen arrived with Fang Ziyue, he saw Cheng Wu and Luo Xiu guarding the place as if they were waiting for someone.

“Don’t tell me they’re going to start a fight here?”

Fang Ziyue’s expression changed slightly. The first thing she thought of was that Luo Xiu could not hold back and wanted to attack ye chen in advance to avenge old man Tian Mo.

However, in the next moment, a group of people walked over. The leader was Huangfu Yu.

Luo Xiu stared straight at Huangfu Yu. His originally gloomy face suddenly bloomed into a smile, “Genius disciple of the Huangfu family, you sure are bold. In order to enter the desolate God tomb, you are willing to sever your own cultivation!”

The provocation in his eyes was self-evident.

“Bastard, you dare to be so rude to brother Yu?!!”

“You’re just a rogue cultivator, Who Do You Think You Are?”

His words immediately attracted the angry glares of the young disciples of the eight Xuan Yuan families. Huangfu Yu was now a legend among the younger generation of the eight Xuan Yuan families.

In the face of Luo Xiu’s provocation, Huangfu Yu acted as if he did not see it and chose to ignore it. Then, his gaze fell on ye chen. His calm face immediately bloomed with a gentle smile.

“Brother ye, long time no see!”

Chapter 1528: Huangfu Yu’s kindness!

“Brother ye, long time no see!”

Huangfu Yu had a head of silver hair and looked like a god who had descended to the mortal world. His eyes were bright and dazzling. He looked at ye chen quietly as if he had seen an old friend.

There was no hostility or overbearing aura on him.

“Yeah, long time no see.”

Ye chen met his gaze, trying to see through his heart. “I didn’t think that I would be able to meet you again in this way and in this situation.”

He smiled and stared at the former. “Should I call you su Qilin or Huangfu Yu?”

At this moment, he could almost be sure that this genius disciple of the Huangfu family in front of him was su Qilin, who he had killed in the past.

It seemed like the path Lord of carnal desires had not lied to him.

Facing his question, Huangfu Yu smiled faintly, “Su Qilin is my past, and Huangfu Yu is my present. As for my future, I don’t know what I will be called.”

“Brother ye, since it’s in the past, shouldn’t we let it go?”

At this point, he seemed to be looking at ye chen sincerely.

At the same time, Fang Ziyue, Luo Xiu, and the others looked at the scene in disbelief.

Ye chen and Huangfu Yu knew each other?

Looking at the conversation between the two, they did not seem like strangers at all.

Due to the situation, Fang Ziyue could only keep her doubts to herself and did not ask. However, her beautiful eyes could not help but size up Huangfu Yu, her eyes shining.

As for the younger generation of the Xuanyuan eight families behind Huangfu Yu, although they were confused, they did not dare to interrupt.

Rashu’s face was ashen.

As the external helper of Tianyuan trading company, he didn’t take anyone else seriously except for Huangfu Yu.

For this reason, he had specially waited for Huangfu Yu at the entrance of the huangshen tomb. He did not expect that Huangfu Yu had never looked at him in the eye from the beginning to the end. Instead, he was talking and laughing with ye chen, who was already a dead man in his eyes.

How could he not be furious?

Ye chen looked at Huangfu Yu calmly and said, “You want to let go of the past with me?”

It had changed!

This su Qilin had changed!

If the SU Qilin of the past was said to be a genius of the sword sect who showed off his abilities and was insufferably arrogant, then the current Huangfu Yu was like a Sage who knew the truth and comprehended everything.

This was the most terrifying part.

Because no one knew whether his sincere smile was a cold gaze or a pure heart like a Bodhi.

“Let the grudges of the past be blown away by the wind.”

Huangfu Yu met his gaze and smiled, “Brother ye, you and I both know each other, not to mention that Yuhun is also involved in the middle. We really shouldn’t continue to be enemies.”

“Why don’t we join hands to attain the great Dao?”

His eyes and expression were so sincere that people couldn’t help but subconsciously believe and even accept him.

“It doesn’t matter!”

Ye Chen looked at him for a few seconds before smiling. “I still say the same thing. As long as you don’t provoke me, you and I will live in peace. If you don’t, I promise I won’t leave any trouble behind.”

“Let’s go!”

After saying that, he took a step forward and called Fang Ziyue to walk towards the entrance of the desolate Divine tomb. The latter was stunned for a few seconds before she followed him, but her heart was full of doubts.

Huangfu Yu stood quietly on the spot. After watching Ye Chen enter, he said gently to the person behind him, “Let’s go in too!”

“Hold on!”

It was at this moment that a discordant voice was heard.

Huangfu Yu looked towards the source of the voice and saw Luo Xiu looking at him indifferently. He seemed to be provoking him, “Huangfu Yu, you’d better pray that you don’t meet me in the tomb,”

“Otherwise, you, the genius of the Huangfu clan, might fall in there ...”

As he finished speaking, he suddenly grinned, revealing a mouthful of white teeth. His gloomy eyes were filled with coldness.

Upon hearing this, a young man from the eight Xuan Yuan families chuckled and said, “Surnamed Luo, do you think you’re qualified to threaten brother Yu?”

“Brother Luo, don’t worry. You won’t die in my hands.”

Huangfu Yu raised his hand to signal for everyone to be quiet. He then smiled, “Because you’re not worthy ...” He said.

As soon as he finished speaking!

He also walked out with his men.

Rashu's face turned dark, and his eyes were filled with killing intent, "Ye and Huangfu Yu, just you wait. I will let you know what regret is."

Fang Chengwu's expression changed as she said, "Brother Luo, don't forget the purpose of our trip ..."

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The vast heaven and earth was silent. A withered aura filled the air, as if it had been sealed for countless years.

"Chi Chi ..."

It was this kind of desolation that was broken at some point in time. A huge crack appeared in the void, and two figures flew out from it.

One of the skinny and boneless figures felt as if she had lost all her weight, and she fell down uncontrollably.

"Be careful!"

At this time, a broad and powerful arm quickly wrapped around her slender waist, and then held her in a steady fall, finally landing on the ground safely.

"Thank you!"

Feeling the strength coming from her waist, Fang Ziyue's face subconsciously burned. She bit her red lips and looked at ye chen gratefully.

"This space has always been a separate heavenly passage ..."

Ye chen looked around at the vast and boundless space and frowned. "Before old man Da Huang died, he placed many formations in this place, causing the gravity here to be more than 50 times stronger than the outside world."

"Fifty times?"

Fang Ziyue's beautiful eyes widened in disbelief. Then, she seemed to have thought of something and said, "Senior ye, why are there only the two of us here when so many people have come in?"

"It's simple!"

Ye chen smiled faintly. "It's because of the teleportation array at the entrance of the Huangshen tomb. It teleports everyone to different places in the tomb. However, the space in the tomb is limited. We'll meet sooner or later."

"In other words, it's possible for us to meet with Luo Xiu and Huangfu Yu?" Fang Ziyue immediately thought of the key point of the problem.

What she was most worried about was encountering Luo Xiu as soon as she entered. Based on the grudges between Luo Xiu and ye chen, in addition to the former's vengeful personality, a fight was bound to happen.

“That’s true!”

“Now, can you tell me where I’m going?” ye chen nodded.

Fang Ziyue was stunned. Suddenly, a compass appeared in her hand, and on the compass, there was a red dot moving slightly.

She pointed at the red dot on the compass, “Senior ye, the thing I’m looking for is where this red dot is.”

“The Northwest corner?”

Ye chen narrowed his eyes slightly and led Fang Ziyue straight in the direction of the red dot.

It was at that moment that the silent and unmoving trees around them suddenly shook violently. Then, rays of dim light burst out, directly tearing the space and ruthlessly attacking the two.

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Chapter 1529: The heart of the heaven Fey treasured tree!

The ghostly lights were like tentacles that were as fast as lightning, catching people off guard.

“Be careful!”

Fang Ziyue exclaimed in shock.

Ye chen was neither fast nor slow. He used his fingers as a blade and advanced instead of retreating. He directly and ruthlessly slashed at the terrifying dim light that was shooting toward him.

“Chi Chi ...”

Immediately after, the sound of metal clashing rang out, accompanied by sparks flying in all directions. The terrifying aftermath directly shattered the surrounding ground.

When he looked again, the ghostly lights that had shot out earlier had already fallen to the ground, losing their original luster and looking like withered branches.

Fang Ziyue’s expression changed slightly, “the thing that attacked us was a branch?!!”

Ye chen did not answer. He looked up at the dense forest a thousand feet away and fixed his eyes on a withered old tree. He sneered, “So there’s a tree demon that has turned into a spirit here!”

As his voice fell ...

“Shua shua shua ...”

A strange sound was heard from the forest. Countless trees seemed to come to life and retreated in unison. Finally, an ancient tree that seemed to be cast from bronze was revealed. The ancient tree was enshrouded in a brilliant light.

“It’s actually the heaven Fey Treasure Tree!”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered.

The so-called heaven Fey Treasure Tree was a rare refining material in the cultivation world. Its tree core was most suitable to help cultivators calm their minds and nurse their souls.

And the heavenly demon Treasure Tree in front of him was equivalent to a perfected divine transformation realm cultivation base.

“Hiss!”

The heavenly demon Treasure Tree let out a shrill cry. Immediately, branches that blotted out the sky and covered the earth whizzed toward ye chen. From a distance, they looked like sword Qi that tore through the sky.

“A beast will always be a beast!”

Ye chen sneered and waved his hand. “Sword, come!!!”

“Swish!”

As the air trembled, there seemed to be an explosion of Thunder in the air. Then, a bolt of lightning appeared in ye Chen’s hand like a Thunder Dragon.

It was the true martial thousand Thunder sword!

“Ten thousand swords return to origin!!!”

In an instant, a sky full of sword light burst out from ye Chen’s hand. The scene was like a huge golden umbrella that shrouded the void.

“Crack crack ...”

Under the thousands of sword lights, the heaven Fey Treasure tree’s branches that covered the sky were all cut off. Without exception, green blood spurted out.

“What a powerful sword technique!”

Fang Ziyue’s beautiful eyes glowed, “I didn’t expect senior ye to not only be a dual cultivator, but also an expert in the way of the sword.”

“Swish!”

In the next moment, the heaven Fey Treasure Tree suddenly trembled violently and quickly sank into the ground. It had clearly realized that it was no match for ye chen and wanted to escape underground.

“Evil creature, you want to run away after acting tough?”

Ye chen sneered and changed his hand seals. “Earth overturning seal!”

The sky demon Treasure Tree was horrified to find that the ground it was on had become extremely hard, like steel. It could not do anything no matter what.

“Swish!”

Ye Chen’s figure flickered and appeared in front of it in an instant. A sword ray wrapped in lightning cut through the void and ruthlessly slashed at its tree core.

The sword light easily pierced through its body, and then like a nuclear bomb, it turned into countless energy and raged in its body.

“BOOM!”

With a loud bang, the heavenly demon Treasure Tree finally turned into countless fine powder and scattered in all directions. At the place where it collapsed, there was a green light floating in the void.

The green light was like the heart of Bodhi, exuding a charm that made one’s heart flutter. It was as if one could enter a meditative state at any time.

“The heart of the heaven Fey precious tree?”

Seeing this, Fang Ziyue’s pretty face was filled with joy. Apparently, she had finally recognized the former’s origin, “And it looks like it’s a high-grade one. If it were to be sold in the outside world, its value would be no less than a void training stage cultivation method.”

It was at that moment that several air-rending sounds came from the distance and landed in front of ye chen and the others.

They were three men, all dressed in different clothes. The old man in the lead had a full beard and a shocking knife scar on his face. One look and one could tell that he was a fierce man.

Two of them were at the late divine transformation realm, and one of them was at the perfected divine transformation realm.

Someone looked greedily at the green light in the air and swallowed his saliva. “Big brother, it’s the heart of the heaven Fey Treasure Tree!”

The bearded old man was also drooling, but he immediately turned to look at ye chen and Fang Ziyue. When he saw Fang Ziyue, his eyes flashed and he smiled. “It’s miss Fang of Tianyuan trading company.”

“Who are you people?” Fang Ziyue frowned.

“We are known as the three fiends of ghost spirit!”

The bearded elder chuckled. “But with your status, you must have never heard of us. Miss Fang, for the sake of Tianyuan trading company, please leave immediately. We might show you mercy.”

“You guys want to snatch our heart of the sky demon Treasure Tree?”

Fang Ziyue was so angry that she laughed. She had a good reputation in Yinxu, but she was robbed the moment she entered.

“Otherwise?”

The bearded old man’s eyes turned cold, “is miss Fang going to make things difficult for us?” Even if you’re a genius of the Fang family, don’t forget that my cultivation level isn’t lower than yours. Moreover, there are only two of you.”

“Big brother, why are you talking so much nonsense with her?”

A middle-aged man beside her grinned and looked at Fang Ziyue with a lustful look, "Why don't we join forces and capture the two of them? we'll kill the man. As for miss Fang, hehe ..."

"As for miss Fang, why don't you help us three brothers? this is the desolate Divine tomb anyway. Tianyuan trading company doesn't have the ability to spy on us ..."

"When the time comes, I'll just push it to the other forces ..."

At this point, the man swallowed his saliva.

Fang Ziyue's pretty face turned pale with anger. When had she ever been humiliated by such filthy words in the outside world?

"How should we deal with him?" ye chen smiled faintly.

"Kill them!!!" Fang Ziyue's eyes turned cold.

"Alright!"

Ye chen nodded slightly, and ye chen immediately struck out with his large hand.

The bearded old man did not expect ye chen to make a move so easily. In his rage, he wanted to attack. "You've got guts, kid. You're really looking for death ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, his entire body was turned into a mist of blood. The other two people were instantly dumbstruck. They had never thought that a cultivator at the great circle of the soul formation stage would be slapped to death like this.

"Senior, please spare me, spare me ..."

One of them shuddered and immediately knelt down in front of ye chen, his entire body trembling like a sieve.

He was able to kill a cultivator at the great circle of the soul formation stage with a single slap.

Even if he wasn't at the void training stage, he was close to it.

Thinking of this, he was so shocked that he wanted to die.

When the other person saw that the situation was not right, he ran away without a word.

"Pfft ... Pfft ..."

In an instant, two Scarlet mists of blood burst out in the air again. Ye chen then made a grabbing motion and extracted the heart of the heavenly demon Treasure Tree.

"Let's go ..."

He turned his head and looked at Fang Ziyue, who was dumbfounded.

Chapter 1530: Obtaining another five elements heaven-connecting Lotus fragment!

Meeting ye Chen's eyes, Fang Ziyue could not help but swallow and said weakly, "Senior ye, are you sure you're not at the void training stage?"

She had seen ye Chen's methods before but she did not expect him to kill three people in a row with the flip of his palm. Such a thunderous method was too shocking.

"No!"

Ye Chen bent down to pick up their storage rings and shook his head slightly. Then, he led her toward the Northwest corner.

.....

In the southern part of the Huangshen tomb, there was a ring made up of countless gravel. Ancient trees towered into the sky, and tens of thousands of trees stood tall. There were half a meter of dead leaves and rotting corpses of strange beasts on the ground.

A lot of rotten gas evolved and finally turned into miasma that filled the surrounding 100 miles, as if a layer of black curtain had been put on it.

At this moment, two figures were madly chasing each other in the forest. The one in the lead was a woman in green who was only 28 years old. The woman's face was pale and she was running for her life, as if she was avoiding someone.

A few hundred feet behind him, there was a sword light following closely. On the sword light was a middle-aged man with a sinister face. The man looked at the figure in front of him and smiled coldly.

His gaze was like a cat toying with a mouse. He could obviously catch up with the woman earlier, but he was not in a hurry because the woman was already an arrow at the end of its flight and could not hold on for long.

The two figures, one in front and one at the back, seemed to span hundreds of miles.

The green-robed woman spat out another mouthful of blood, and her speed more than doubled in an instant. However, just as the distance between them widened, the middle-aged man who was blocking the sword light closed in again.

The woman couldn't help but reveal a bitter expression. She had been running for a full hour, and during this time, the other party had been closely following her. If she hadn't used her escape technique at all costs, she would have been caught up to long ago.

However, she knew that she could only use this escape technique a few times. Once the spiritual energy in her body was exhausted, she would not be able to escape.

Thinking of this, she could only force herself to continue running forward.

The middle-aged man chasing behind frowned and shouted, "Little girl from the heavenly Jade Holy Land, you won't be able to hold on for long. Why don't you hand over the precious medicine fragment? I promise to let you live."

Hearing this, the green-robed woman's speed did not decrease. She said in despair, "Senior, I don't understand what you're saying. Since you know that I'm from the Tianxuan Holy Land, you should know that the Holy maiden of the Tianxuan Holy Land is also here. If she finds out ..."

As soon as she finished speaking, she felt a monstrous killing intent coming from behind her. Her expression changed and she bit her lip. "Senior, why don't you let me go? I, Yunxi, promise that I won't tell anyone about what happened today."

"Since you refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit, then don't blame me!"

The middle-aged man who was riding the sword light had a cold expression on his face. Then, he urged the flying sword to speed forward with all his might. His eyes were extremely cold.

The green-robed woman's words reminded her that if this continued and attracted the attention of the people from the Tianxuan Holy Land, he would not be able to escape.

"BOOM!"

His figure was like lightning, and he caught up with the woman in a few breaths.

Almost at the same time, the woman in green, who was running for her life, also felt this change. She could not help but feel extremely desperate.

Am I, Yunxi, really going to die Here?

"Hahaha, you B * tch from the Tianxuan Holy Land!"

When the middle-aged man saw this, he couldn't help but look ferocious. "Don't worry, I won't kill you directly. Instead, I'll let you die in pleasure. You'll have a good experience of what's so different about the women raised by the Tianxuan Holy Land."

Hearing these words, the green-robed lady's body trembled violently. Then, she simply stopped and closed her eyes, preparing to self-destruct.

Almost at the same time, two figures could be seen approaching from the distance. It was a man and a woman. The woman was as enchanting as fire, and the man was a handsome young man.

Who else could it be but ye chen and Fang Ziyue?

This sudden scene caused Daoist Feng Yang to stop in his tracks. He looked at ye chen and ye mo fearfully. "I'm Daoist Feng Yang. Nice to meet you, miss Fang,"

Hearing this, the green-robed woman who was about to self-destruct opened her eyes as if she had seen her Savior. "Sister Fang, save me! I'm Yun Xi, a disciple of the Tianxuan Holy Land ..."

"Are you from the Tian Xuan Holy Land?" Fang Ziyue said with a frown.

Yun Xi nodded immediately. "That's right, sister Fang. Daoist Feng Yang has taken a fancy to my purple. He's trying to do something to me. Please save me!"

As soon as he said that, Fang Ziyue couldn't help but look at Daoist Fengyang with a cold expression. She despised such a cheap person the most.

Daoist Fengyang's face changed as he shook his head,"Miss Fang, you can't believe this woman's lies. She stole my things, which is why I've been chasing her all the way here ..."

"You're talking nonsense ..." Yun Xi was so angry that her face turned pale, but she didn't have any more words to explain.

Both of them knew that this item was extremely important, and they could not let a third person know about it no matter what. Otherwise, they would only end up with nothing.

For a moment, Fang Ziyue could not tell who was telling the truth and could not help but look at ye chen."Senior ye, what do you think?"

Ye Chen's indifferent gaze swept over Daoist Feng Yang and Yun Xi.

When they met his gaze, Daoist Feng Yang and Yun Xi couldn't help but panic for some reason and then lowered their heads.

"Let's go!"

Ye chen retracted his gaze and said indifferently.

Fang Ziyue was stunned at first, but she did not ask any more questions. Obviously, she knew that ye chen did not want to meddle in other people's business.

Seeing this, Daoist Feng Yang was secretly happy. The killing intent in his eyes intensified. He made up his mind to kill Yun Xi after he got the item from him and then escape to heavenly evil city.

It couldn't be helped, because this matter had already been known by Fang Ziyue and the other woman.

Yun Xi's face turned pale and he could not help but say,""Miss Fang, as long as you save me, I'm willing to hand over the item in my hand!"

At this moment, she finally panicked. If the ye chen duo really did not care about her, she would die without a doubt.

Fang Ziyue stopped in her tracks and turned back to look at her,""What is it?"

"A fragment of a Saint herb!" Yun Xi bit her lip.

"B * tch, shut up!!!"

At the same time, Daoist Fengyang suddenly launched an attack. He used all his strength to attack Yun Xi. It was obvious that he wanted to seal the former's mouth. However, it was too late.

"BOOM!"

In an instant, a pressure that belonged to a cultivator at the great circle of the divine transformation realm burst out from his body. Under this pressure, Yun Xi felt as if Mount Tai was pressing down on her, and she was extremely terrified.

Just as Daoist Fengyang's hand was less than an inch away from Yun Xi, it suddenly stopped. He suddenly realized that he could not move his body, as if an invisible hand was controlling him.

Ye chen slowly turned around and looked calmly at the pale Yun Xi. He said lightly, "You just said you have a sacred medicine fragment?"