

Genius 1541

Chapter 1541: Yin Yang reversing array!

In an instant, the entire sky darkened.

Five dark shadows wrapped in Scarlet blood and black energy whizzed out and wrapped ye chen in them. The wails of ghosts and howls of wolves lingered in his ears.

Upon closer inspection, one would discover that they were five Black Ghosts that were more than thirty meters long. They had green faces and sharp fangs, and their eyes were blood-red, making them look extremely ferocious.

The five black specters were carrying a huge mountain. The mountain seemed to be a thousand feet in size. As they threw it violently, it immediately fell from the sky and crashed toward ye chen.

The mountain had yet to land, but the entire ground was already shaking violently. The sound of the void shattering was deafening.

Fang Ziyue almost cried out in shock.

When the old man from the yin demon sect saw this, a cold smile appeared on his face.

He had refined this Five Ghosts move mountains technique for a long time and rarely showed it to others. But today, for the sake of this void training stage puppet, he couldn't care less.

At the thought of this, a sinister look flashed in his eyes as if he could see ye Chen's end being crushed into meat paste.

However, ye chen merely smacked out with his palm, casually smacking toward the huge mountain above him.

“BOOM!!!”

Then, an earth-shattering boom exploded.

Under everyone's gaze, the huge mountain that was a thousand feet in size exploded with a loud bang. It was accompanied by terrifying energy that turned it into invisible powder.

In that instant, the yin demon sect elder's body suddenly stiffened. His eyes widened as he looked at ye chen in disbelief.

“Pfft ...”

Before he could react, purple-gold lightning arcs suddenly shot out from ye Chen's palm and landed on the five black malicious spirits.

“Bang Bang Bang ...”

With a heart-wrenching scream, the five Black Ghosts were completely annihilated by the purple-gold lightning arc.

“Divine devilbane lightning?!”

The yin demon sect elder was shocked.

Lightning was an extremely yang and unyielding object that specialized in restraining evil. The divine devilbane lightning was even more powerful, and any evil object would be rendered completely defenseless before it.

He had never thought that ye chen would be able to cultivate the divine devilbane lightning.

At this moment, he suddenly noticed a strange sound above his head.

He suddenly looked up and saw a huge palm covering the sky.

“Bang!”

As the giant palm landed on the old man, he didn't even have the chance to scream before he was turned into a meat paste.

Deathly silence. The entire scene was deathly silent.

Everyone's eyes widened and they looked at ye chen in horror. They were so shocked that they wanted to die!

The elder of the yin demon sect was one of the strongest among them, but he had died in the hands of this man so easily.

Wasn't that method a little too shocking?

“Let's go!”

Ye chen glanced at Fang Ziyue nonchalantly. The latter seemed to have woken up from a dream and hurriedly followed him.

After watching the two of them leave, the people who remained in the same place finally came back to their senses and immediately burst out in a series of cold gasps.

“Who is this person?” a cultivator asked with a pale face. How come we've never heard of such a technique before?”

“Such means are comparable to that Huangfu Yu, right? Could it be that a cultivator at the void training stage had used some kind of technique to enter the huangshen tomb?”

.....

An hour later, ye chen led Fang Ziyue to a black building complex. The building seemed to be a Black Altar.

At this moment, the altar was already surrounded by countless figures. There were also various entrances around it, which were obviously from other tunnels.

“Huangfu Yu!”

Ye Chen's eyes focused on a silver-haired figure in the crowd. The figure was surrounded by a myriad of stars, like a god who had descended to the mortal world. He had an extraordinary appearance.

As if sensing his gaze, Huangfu Yu also looked up subconsciously. His gaze passed through the crowd and met ye chen's.

Without waiting for ye chen to speak, Huangfu Yu smiled at him. "Brother ye, I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

As soon as he finished speaking, countless eyes on the altar immediately looked at him. The emotions contained in their eyes varied.

The same thought flashed through most people's minds. They were obviously curious about ye Chen's identity as he could make Huangfu Yu say such things.

On the other hand, most people recognized Fang Ziyue who was next to ye chen at a glance.

Ye Chen's expression did not change under such gazes. He led Fang Ziyue closer to the altar and said lightly, "What for?"

"Brother ye!"

Huangfu Yu smiled. "This is the main burial chamber of old man Dahuang. However, I can't find his coffin here. Instead, there are many strange altars."

Upon hearing this, ye chen could not help but look up at the altars. The altars were cold black as if they were made of black iron. There were many stone pillars erected around the altars and many mysterious runes were engraved on them.

Above everyone's head, there was a huge Eight Trigrams diagram. It contained the Qi of yin and yang, and it faintly resonated with the altar below.

"Yin Yang reversing array?"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed. He immediately guessed this arrangement.

Before he could think too much, he heard Huangfu Yu say, "Brother ye, we've studied it for a while and suspect that this altar is a formation. I'm afraid that only by activating this formation will we be able to see old man Da Huang's coffin!"

A man in a red robe couldn't help but say, "But what's the way to activate it? Old man Da Huang is extremely cunning, and with his personality, he must be hiding a lot of killing intent."

At this time, a voice suddenly came from the distance, "What is this?"

Everyone looked over and saw a black-robed woman standing beside an altar. She was looking at a green jade bead that was the size of a baby's fist with great curiosity.

The next moment

She couldn't help but reach for the green jade bead.

"I can't touch it!"

Ye Chen and Huangfu Yu spoke in unison.

However, the woman's hand still touched the green jade bead in the end. The latter shook slightly at first, then shattered with a crack, and a black shadow suddenly swept out from it.

The woman was caught off guard and was attacked by the black shadow. Her body suddenly exploded, and countless blood mist seemed to nourish the black shadow.

In an instant, the black gas exploded violently and turned into countless black gas that spread out.

Ye Chen's eyes flashed. "Demonic Qi!!!"

"Bang Bang Bang ..."

There was another violent and crisp sound. The green jade beads on the altars exploded one by one, and countless black shadows attacked the crowd.

"

The entire Hall was immediately filled with countless screams. As the blood mist sprayed out, it turned into a monstrous demonic Qi that enveloped the entire Hall.

"Boom boom boom!"

At the same time, the entire Hall began to shake violently, and the ones that shook the most were the altars.

Endless demonic aura gushed out from under the altar. Under the demonic aura, there was a faint roar that made one's heart palpitate. It seemed that something terrifying was about to be born.

Chapter 1542: Monstrous demonic Qi!

"Boom boom boom ..."

As the altars exploded one after another, the entire Hall seemed to have dimmed in an instant.

The monstrous demonic aura, which was like a malicious ghost, swept through everything. The evil aura within it spread out, causing everyone's expression to change.

"

"What is this? Save me, save me!"

"....."

Under the demonic Qi, many people who were enveloped by the demonic Qi immediately let out heart-wrenching screams. Then, their entire bodies exploded into a mist of blood, nourishing the demonic Qi that was already Grand.

"Uproar!"

The survivors all scattered in all directions in shock. Then, they all erupted their true energy in unison, forming a thick layer of true energy on the surface of their bodies.

However, what caused them to be terrified was that the demonic Qi was actually able to look down on the energy light shield. In just a short moment, many people were attacked by the demonic Qi on the spot and turned into a bloody mist.

“What the hell is this thing?”

Fang Ziyue screamed in fear.

At that moment, a lot of evil demonic Qi rushed toward Fang Ziyue like a tide, as if her previous exclamation had attracted the attention of the demonic Qi.

Seeing this, Fang Ziyue’s face turned pale.

“BOOM!”

Just as the demonic Qi was about to hit her, a broad arm suddenly grabbed her shoulder and pulled her back more than ten feet.

It was ye chen who had made his move.

Ye chen glanced at the gushing demonic Qi and waved his sleeve. An energy light shield immediately condensed on the surface of his body, enveloping Fang Ziyue and himself.

His energy shield was different from the others. It was purple-gold in color, as if purple-gold lightning had exploded on the surface of his body.

As soon as the terrifying demonic Qi touched the purple-gold energy shield, it immediately turned into green smoke and dissipated. The rest of the demonic Qi seemed to have a life of its own and automatically passed by him.

As many people died one after another, someone finally saw ye Chen’s extraordinariness and immediately, many people rushed toward him.

“Fellow Daoist, please save me. I’m from the absolute beginning dojo ...” A sinister-looking elder pleaded.

“Absolute beginning dojo?”

Ye Chen’s eyes flashed. With a wave of his sleeve, he immediately sent the former flying. “I can save anyone but the people of the absolute beginning dojo!”

“You ...”

The man’s face was filled with hatred. He wanted to open his mouth to curse, but he was instantly enveloped by the gushing demonic Qi and turned into a bloody mist.

Hearing his words, the others hesitated. In the end, some people could not help but run to ye chen, as if they wanted to seek his protection.

Ye chen did not refuse. In a few short breaths, more than a dozen people had gathered around him.

The vast demonic Qi, which had lost its target, turned its attention to Huangfu Yu and a young man in a red robe, as if it wanted to devour them.

Under everyone's gaze, Huangfu Yu snorted and a ray of golden light suddenly shot out from his head. The golden light was like an alms bowl, giving off a bright divine light and hovering above his head.

Under the brilliant divine light, the surging demonic aura was unable to advance even an inch. Many people were protecting him behind his back, and from their attire, most of them were members of the eight Xuanyuan families.

"A primordial spirit treasure?" ye chen was not surprised at all.

Since this Huangfu Yu was the reincarnation of the Huangfu clan's ancestor, how could his methods be so simple?

On the other hand, the red-robed young man had a red flag in his hand. A terrifying divine fire poured out from the wide flag and enveloped him.

The flag was clearly a fire-attribute primordial spirit treasure.

In this way, the strength of ye Chen's group of three was self-evident among everyone.

"Demonic Qi! This is demonic Qi!"

The red-robed young man activated the red flag, and his eyes narrowed as he shouted, "The demonic Qi in the demonic earth has invaded the outside world!"

"Life? Is this the demonic Qi of the demonic earth?"

As his voice fell, everyone was shocked.

The devil earth was a forbidden zone for life and the most dangerous place in Yinxu. The devil Qi that enveloped everything made many people die on the spot, including old monsters at the void training stage.

What they did not expect was that the demonic Qi in the demonic soil had actually invaded the outside world. Furthermore, it was hidden within the desolate God tomb.

"Damn it! Why is there demonic Qi in the desolate God tomb?"

Someone roared, his eyes red, "Could it be that old man Da Huang had set up such a trap to lure us in?"

"This old man will withdraw and not participate in this matter ..."

Some of the cultivators looked scared.

As soon as he finished speaking, the entire Hall trembled violently. Then, the stone doors that led to this place fell down one after another, sealing off all the exits.

Looking at the stone door again, it was actually made of ten thousand year metal. It was as heavy as ten thousand Jun and extremely hard.

Seeing this scene, many people couldn't help but feel despair. "The exit has been sealed. Are we going to be trapped here until we die?"

The turbulent demonic energy was still rising. Everyone present knew that whether it was ye chen, Huangfu Yu, or the red-robed young man, their true energy would be exhausted one day.

And once their true Qi was exhausted, it would be the end of everyone.

"BOOM!!!"

At this time, the altars shook violently, and suddenly, countless black demonic shadows shot out like terrifying beasts.

"What's that?!!"

Looking at this sudden scene, everyone's faces tensed up.

Under everyone's gaze, the black shadows seemed to be condensed from extremely pure demonic Qi. Although their bodies were illusory, they were still human-shaped, and they all exuded an extremely evil aura.

"It's a monster!"

Ye chen and Huangfu Yu said in unison.

Huangfu Yu glanced at ye chen and said with a serious expression, "If I'm not wrong, these things are monsters born from demonic Qi, which means that there are many terrifying existences hidden in the demonic earth."

"Not bad!"

The red-robed young man also said, "this demon is even more terrifying than the demonic Qi. It seems like this so-called desolate God tomb is actually a demon's cave!!!"

"Hehe ..."

In just a few short breaths, more and more monsters gathered in the hall. These existences widened their Scarlet eyes and pounced on ye Chen's group like a swarm of locusts.

They were like fearless ants, madly using their own demonic Qi to attack the protective light shield of the three people.

Under such an impact, the divine fire on the red chess piece in the red-robed young man's hand began to dim. It was obvious that it could not hold on for long.

The red-robed young man's expression changed slightly. He could not help but look at ye chen and Huangfu Yu. "There are too many monsters here. We can't just sit here and wait for death. Otherwise, we'll die for sure!"

"Does this fellow Daoist have any good ideas?" Huangfu Yu frowned.

Chapter 1543: The demonized old man Da Huang!

Ye Chen also looked at the other party. Although he was not afraid of the demonic Qi and the monster, he had Fang Ziyue with him. Moreover, he did not want to reveal his strength in front of so many people.

Under everyone's gaze, the red-robed young man said indifferently, "My name is Feng Wuxie. In my opinion, we should open up our defenses and let some of the monsters in. Then, we can work together to kill them. Only then will we have a chance of survival."

As soon as he finished, the crowd fell into silence. Countless people's eyes flickered, as if they were thinking about Feng Wuxie's words.

"This fellow Daoist Feng is right!"

Someone immediately said, "Instead of wasting our time like this, why don't we open the defense and let some monsters in? With so many of us working together, we can definitely kill them. This way, the pressure on the three of you can be reduced."

"This plan works!"

The rest of them nodded.

"Sure, we'll do as you say, Daoist Feng," Huangfu Yu nodded.

He could not help but turn to look at Ye Chen. "What does brother Ye think?"

In an instant, everyone's eyes were on Ye Chen, even Feng Wuxie.

"Of course, I have no objections," Ye Chen replied with a faint smile.

"Alright, let's begin!"

Feng Wuxie nodded slightly and performed a hand seal. The divine flame shield that was released by the red flag in his hand was torn apart.

At that moment, one of the monsters took the opportunity to attack and pounced on the person behind Feng Wuxie.

"Attack!!!"

"Boom boom boom!!!"

Without waiting for Feng Wuxie to speak, the cultivators behind him immediately made their move and cast all kinds of spells on the monster.

The monster was shattered on the spot.

Everyone was overjoyed to see this.

Huangfu Yu did not want to fall behind either. He tore apart the divine light barrier that enveloped such a person and released a three-headed monster at once.

The three-headed monster was killed just like before.

Ye Chen did the same. He tore open the energy shield and let The Fiend in. He did not attack but let the people behind him contribute their strength.

After all, his duty was only to protect Fang Ziyue's safety. As for the people behind him, he had nothing to say about saving them.

As time passed, the number of monsters in the hall began to decrease at a visible rate.

What surprised everyone the most was that the demonic Qi that shrouded the hall began to weaken as countless monsters were killed.

In the end, the demonic Qi and monsters all disappeared, and the entire Hall returned to its original tranquility.

Feng Wuxie and Huangfu Yu hesitated for a moment before they kept their primordial spirit treasures and started to recover their vital energy.

Someone heaved a sigh of relief, "These terrifying things are finally gone!"

Ye Chen frowned. After dispersing the energy shield, he looked around and then secretly transmitted a message to Fang Ziyue, "Be careful, don't be careless!"

Fang Ziyue's heart sank. Although she did not know the meaning behind his words, she still nodded with a solemn expression.

Now that there was no more danger, many people immediately headed towards the sealed exit and used all their might to attack the stone gate.

However, to their despair, the stone doors were impervious to swords and spears, water and fire. No matter what they did, they could not move them in the slightest.

"Whoosh!!!"

At that moment, all of a sudden, everyone saw the bottom of the altars explode.

Suddenly, countless rays of black light shot out from the terrifying aura, and within the endless black light, an old figure slowly emerged.

The old figure slowly walked out, exuding an extremely evil aura, as if a Demon God had crawled out of the land.

"What's that?!!" Some people were feeling uneasy.

Looking at the old figure, the terrifying aura emitted from its body made everyone's heart palpitate.

Late void refinement realm!!!

Ye Chen's originally calm gaze finally showed a slight change. He said softly, "Late void refinement realm cultivation base!!!"

As his voice fell, the entire Hall suddenly fell into a dead silence.

Late void refinement realm!

One should know that the strongest among them was only at the peak divine transformation realm. However, this evil being in front of them was actually a late void refinement realm being!

“Old man Da Huang ...”

Feng Wuxie’s eyes were fixed on the old man, and his throat trembled a few times. He suddenly took a deep breath and said, “He’s old man Da Huang!!!”

“What? He is old man Da Huang?”

“Didn’t old man Da Huang die? How did it become like this?”

At that moment, everyone’s expression changed completely.

After all, the person standing in front of them right now was the Lord of the huangshen tomb, the great desolation elder. He was the one who had single-handedly killed his way into the devil earth back then.

Huangfu Yu said in a deep voice, “if I’m not wrong, I’m afraid that old man Da Huang has already been corroded by the demonic Qi. To be exact, he’s now a late void refinement realm demonic monster!!!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the entire place was deathly silent!

“Hehe ...”

At this point, a shrill and ear-piercing voice came from the great desolation elder’s mouth, “You have good eyesight, kid, to be able to tell the situation of this old man Da Huang.”

Then, elder Da Huang, who was wrapped in demonic Qi, looked at the crowd with his blood-red eyes. “Back then, Da Huang tried to break into the devil earth to challenge that feathered animal but failed. He was seriously injured and wanted to return to the outside world, but he didn’t expect to be entangled by me!”

“I tried my best to convince him to submit to me, but this old thing was extremely stubborn. He would rather die than be demonized. He even arranged many means to suppress me after his death.”

His face suddenly became extremely ferocious. “In fact, he has succeeded as well. He has suppressed me for many years. If not for the huangshen tomb’s seal being damaged, as well as all of you barging in, I’m afraid I would have been sealed for many more years.”

At this point, he couldn’t help but look at the crowd and laughed, “Therefore, in return, I will demonize all of you, especially the three of you. You are qualified to become my demonic puppets!”

He focused his attention on ye chen, Huangfu Yu, and Feng Wuxie. “The three of you have pretty good aptitudes. I believe that you’ll be even more amazing after you’ve demonized!”

As soon as these words came out, everyone’s expression changed. They didn’t expect that there would be such a secret, and they didn’t expect that it was their intrusion that released the monster.

At this moment, a faint voice rang out in the hall, “You’re just a demon that has been suppressed for many years. How dare you talk nonsense here!”

Ye Chen was the one who spoke. He looked at old man Da Huang with a faint smile. "If I'm not wrong, you're at most a demon general, right?"

Chapter 1544: The request of dutian Devil King!

Demon general?

As Ye Chen's voice fell, everyone in the hall was stunned. It was clear that this was the first time they had heard of such an existence.

Only Huangfu Yu's deep eyes flashed with a strange light.

"Master, you must hand this demon general to me!"

At the same time, an impatient voice rang out in Ye Chen's mind, "If I devour it, I can cultivate into a demon general and increase master's battle power."

"Dutian Devil King?"

Ye Chen said softly and could not help but smile. "If you didn't say anything, I would have forgotten about your existence."

He had rescued a strange prisoner from the celestial gate's heavenly prison in the purple sky Realm. This person claimed to be a wisp of the lower realm's demonic will of Dutian Devil King from the devil realm that had betrayed him.

Ye Chen had previously overlooked this person. He did not expect this person to sense the existence of the demon general in front of him, so he spoke for the first time.

"Good boy!"

When he heard Ye Chen's words, old man Da Huang's pupils constricted slightly. He looked at Ye Chen again with an extremely cold gaze. "I didn't expect you to be able to see through this Lord's background with a single glance. This Lord is becoming more and more interested in you!"

"Brat, if you're willing to submit to me now, I can spare your life and grant you the Supreme cultivation technique of my demon race to forge an immortal demon body!"

He glanced at Feng Wuxie and Huangfu Yu and said, "The same goes for the two of you. Otherwise, I'll wipe out your divine sense and refine you into my demonic puppets."

"Arrogant!"

Feng Wuxie's eyes narrowed and he sneered, "I've never bowed to anyone in my life. So what if you're a celestial of the great all-embracing heaven, let alone a demon general?"

He could not help but look at Ye Chen and Huangfu Yu. "If you two want to submit to this devil, I won't force you. If you don't want to, you can join forces with me and fight to the death."

"Do you think the dark things in the devil earth are worthy of me submitting to you?"

Huangfu Yu smiled faintly, his long silver hair flowing like the Milky Way, "Today, I would also like to experience the methods of a monster like you."

Then, he subconsciously looked at Ye Chen. "Brother Ye, no matter what grudges we had in the past, I hope that we can let go of our past grudges today and fight against the great enemy together!"

"If that's the case, let's fight!" Ye Chen said calmly.

"BOOM!"

In an instant, the entire Hall was filled with terrifying storms. Feng Wuxie and Huangfu Yu both unleashed their true energy and immense pressure.

"Hold on!"

At this moment, a panicked voice was heard, "Lord general, I am willing to submit. Please spare my life."

As soon as he finished speaking, a sinister-looking elder took a few steps forward and looked at old man Da Huang with a pleading expression.

"Old man Ying Yuan, you ..." A cultivator immediately shouted in anger.

"I'm sorry!"

"My original intention of cultivation is to live longer. Therefore, I'm not willing to be buried with all of you!" Old man Ying Yuan said indifferently.

As his voice fell, the eyes of many people in the hall flickered. Then, an endless stream of voices rang out.

"Lord Demon general, I'm also willing to submit ..."

"And me ..."

In just a few breaths, more than half of the people stood up one after another and suddenly changed sides.

The atmosphere suddenly became extremely tense.

Feng Wuxie and Huangfu Yu's faces turned extremely ugly. They had not expected things to take such a huge turn.

"Hehe ..."

"Puny ants, can you all see clearly that this is the general trend?" old man Da Huang laughed evilly.

"Kill them!!!"

He waved his hand and gave an order to the cultivators who had chosen to submit to him.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

In an instant, the entire Hall was filled with a strong killing intent and a cold aura. It was as if the temperature had suddenly dropped by dozens of degrees.

“Everyone, I’m sorry to offend you!”

Old man yingyuan looked back at ye chen and the others coldly and sneered. Then, a strong killing intent erupted from his body like a flood sweeping across the sea.

“Boom boom boom ...”

As all sorts of rumbling sounds rang out, a great battle began. Many divine arts and techniques clashed madly in the hall, and there were even screams of pain.

Fang Ziyue’s face was pale and she subconsciously moved closer to ye chen. She had not expected things to come to this.

Feng Wuxie and Huangfu Yu did not seem to notice this. Instead, their eyes were fixed on old man Da Huang.

This was because they knew that no matter how intense the battle around them was, the one who would decide the fate of the world was still old man Da Huang.

“You two, what are you waiting for?!”

Feng Wuxie let out a long howl as divine flames burst forth from his palms, striking out at elder Da Huang with immense force.

The bright divine fire melted the void in the hall, as if it could not bear the weight.

“It seems that this person is a fire-type martial artist.”

Ye Chen’s eyes flashed.

Faced with that terrifying attack, old man Da Huang did not seem to have seen it at all. His face was filled with disdain as he stood on the spot, not moving at all.

“BOOM!”

As the attack landed on his body, the terrifying power that erupted caused the entire Hall to shake violently.

At the same time, the people who were fighting stopped in unison and stared at the center of the storm.

A huge sea of fire appeared, as if it was going to devour old man Da Huang.

Feng Wuxie’s face was solemn, and he did not move.

The next moment.

The sea of fire suddenly disappeared and was replaced by an overwhelming demonic Qi. It was as if a hole had been smashed through the earth, releasing too much evil aura.

Within the monstrous demonic Qi, a figure that was over 200 feet tall could be vaguely seen, giving off a heart-stopping feeling.

“What’s that?” Fang Ziyue asked with a trembling voice.

As the demonic Qi dissipated, a huge demonic creature was exposed in the air. The demonic creature had two heads and four arms. Its face was ferocious and its fangs were bared. It was extremely terrifying.

Seeing this scene, everyone all sucked in a cold breath, their faces revealing a look of shock.

“It’s the demon General’s main body!” Ye Chen said.

“Foolish humans, since you refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit, then this Lord can only make your souls scatter and scatter!”

The giant monster spoke in the human language, and its demonic Qi filled the sky.

“Woof!”

A shocking sword cry rang out like a dragon’s cry. Then, a silver sword appeared in Huangfu Yu’s hand.

The silver longsword was like a snow-white Dragon with a threatening sword intent. The sword Qi that it exuded made many people in the surroundings feel as if they were facing a great enemy.

“Attack!!!”

Huangfu Yu slashed out with his sword.

In the air, a white sword Qi that was a hundred feet long swept out from his hand and pointed at the demonized old man Da Huang.

Feng Wuxie did not want to fall behind either. He put his palms together and formed a red flame spear in the void. As soon as the spear was out, the void seemed to turn into a sea of fire.

Chapter 1545: Great art of heavenly demon disintegration!

Ye Chen took a deep breath and his eyes flashed.

He knew very well that even though the being inside old man Da Huang’s body was only a demon general, it was still a late void refinement realm being.

It was impossible for him to fight the former alone. In that case, he could only join forces with Huangfu Yu and the others.

Thinking of this, he immediately took a step forward. It was simple and direct. He threw a punch, and endless divine might swept out, as if it was going to destroy everything.

At this moment, the three of them had joined forces. Their might was vast as they approached old man great desolation. The fluctuations they caused caused everyone’s expression to change.

“You two, his Mingmen are above his two heads!”

At the same time, Ye Chen slowly said, “There are demonic cores in the two heads. All you need to do is to shatter the demonic cores and you will be able to destroy them.”

“Good!”

Feng Wuxie and Huangfu Yu nodded their heads and turned their attacks towards elder Da Huang's head.

"BOOM!"

One of elder Da Huang's head jerked up and a demonic sound came out of his mouth. The demonic sound was strange and terrifying.

A pair of demonic eyes on the head suddenly opened, and two demonic Qi Dragons shot out from its eyes, turning into a demonic Qi light shield that protected the head.

It was clear that ye chen had found its weakness.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

At the same time, Feng Wuxie and Huangfu Yu's attacks landed on the demonic energy shield, drowning it within.

However, in the next moment, their expressions changed drastically, because their attacks were useless against the demonic light shield.

"Boom boom boom ..."

At this moment, ye Chen's attack landed.

His fist shook the heavens, and everyone seemed to see a dazzling sun blooming in the hall. Then, the demonic monster that was elder Da Huang let out a muffled groan and retreated a few steps.

"Bang!"

The demonic Qi light shield that was condensed by one of its heads shattered.

"Bastard!"

Old man Da Huang's face was filled with rage as he glared at ye chen. "I didn't expect you to have cultivated your physical body to such a level!"

Feng Wuxie's and Huangfu Yu's attacks were useless against him, but ye chen managed to repel it with one strike. As such, it was obvious who was stronger among the three.

He was not the only one. Even Huangfu Yu and Feng Wuxie looked at ye chen deeply, their eyes flashing with a strange light.

"If we were facing the old man Da Huang from when he was alive, it might be difficult to deal with him. Fortunately, we are facing you!"

Ye chen smiled faintly. "You're a demon after all. You can't use the methods of a cultivator. Therefore, you can't unleash old man Da Huang's strength."

If old man Da Huang were to come back to life, not to mention attacking, even if he were to release a trace of late void refinement realm pressure, no one present would be able to move at all.

"So what if you have a strong physical body? you're still going to die today!"

Old man Da Huang roared. With a flash of dark light, his four arms were like ghostly shadows as they charged toward ye chen.

“Good timing!”

Ye chen also activated his primordial Qi and took the initiative to meet the four demonic arms. He used his fingers as a blade and turned into a peerless blade ray, directly cutting the void.

“Hu hu hu ...”

Boundless saber will swept out in all directions with ye chen as the center. His long black hair swayed in the wind as if he was possessed by a fiendgod, killing everything in his path.

“Bang Bang Bang ...”

The peerless saber radiance landed on the four demonic arms, immediately setting off the sound of metal colliding, accompanied by dazzling sparks. Two of the arms were first cut off.

The remaining two demonic arms were pointed at ye Chen’s heart as if trying to Pierce it.

“BOOM!”

At that moment, Feng Wuxie and Huangfu Yu made their moves. Their attacks landed on the two heads of old man great desolation.

Elder Da Huang’s expression changed and he immediately stretched out his demonic arms to affect Feng Wuxie and Feng Wuxie.

Ye chen had been waiting for this opportunity. With a sweep of his fist, he unleashed apocalypse and directly blew up half of old man Da Huang’s body.

“He’s too strong!”

Seeing this scene, countless people were shocked beyond words.

That was an existence comparable to a late void refinement realm being, yet half of his body was blown up by ye Chen’s punch. How terrifying was his physical strength?

Everyone knew that if it were not for ye chen, the situation would not have turned out this way.

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

After suffering such a heavy injury, elder Da Huang howled repeatedly, “Lowly humans, congratulations on successfully infuriating this Lord!!!”

The voice fell.

The remaining half of its body, which had been blown up by ye chen, changed again. Countless red rays shot out from its body.

The huge Devil’s body once again solidified, and even more bizarre was that the four eyes of the two heads covered in the demonic Qi barrier slowly closed. Below them, countless dark red light pieces were condensing at an astonishing speed.

In the end, it actually condensed into the shape of a human.

As the blood-red light continued to flash, his flesh, blood, and bones began to flash with a demonic luster. Countless blood-red rays of light quickly reorganized his skin on the surface of his body.

In just a few short breaths, pieces of fresh muscles condensed on the surface of his body.

On the other hand, old man Da Huang's demonic body, which had been blown up by ye chen, began to shrink rapidly as if it was being absorbed by the human figure in the demonic energy light shroud that wrapped his head.

"What is this?"

Someone swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said. The scene in front of them was too strange and evil.

Ye Chen's eyes were fixed on the changes. A thought suddenly flashed through his mind and he immediately said,"Disintegration and transformation! This is the Supreme secret technique of the demonic Arts, the heavenly demon disintegration art!"

"Stop him!!!"

After saying that, he took a step forward and let out a long roar. He immediately struck out an unparalleled ten-direction annihilation fist, which crushed the void.

As his voice fell ...

Feng Wuxie and Huangfu Yu were stunned for a moment before they regained their senses. They could not help but take in a deep breath of cold air as they charged towards old man Da Huang.

As the saying goes, the Dao of heaven damages the surplus to make up for the deficiency.

On the other hand, the Dao of the devil had an end to life and an end to Infinity. Therefore, life and death were all, and there was Infinity. The Dao was one, and the heavenly Devil was born!

In short, the sky demon butchering great art was a demonic secret art that burned one's blood essence to increase one's combat power.

It was obvious that the being in old man Da Huang's body was planning to burn his blood essence to kill ye chen and the others at all costs.

At that moment, everyone was surprised to find out that elder Da Huang, who was quickly solving the question, suddenly trembled violently. Then, his body started to tremble, and a look of struggle appeared on his face.

Elder Da Huang suddenly opened his mouth and an extremely old voice came out from his mouth,"Mi Luo, you want to sacrifice this old man? dream on!!!"

As soon as he finished speaking, elder Da Huang's face contorted once more and became extremely ferocious,"Old Da Huang, I didn't expect you to have such a backup plan!"

Chapter 1546: The emperor's seal, the world is shocked!

“Old Da Huang, I didn’t expect you to have such a trump card!”

At this moment, within the hall, the demonic body of elder Da Huang was struggling intensely. His face was also twitching continuously, at times becoming extremely ferocious, and at other times, it became an old face.

The monstrous demonic Qi in the surroundings also became incomparably violent.

“Mi Luo, this old man had predicted this day before I died, so I kept a little trick up my sleeve. I didn’t expect it to come in handy!”

Old man Da Huang’s voice was extremely hoarse. Clearly, he was trying his best to fight for control of his body with the demonic general.

This sudden scene caused the entire Hall to fall into a deathly silence.

Everyone looked on in disbelief at this turn of events. At the same time, ye chen and the other two subconsciously chose to remain silent.

Looking at old man Da Huang, who was undergoing a strange change, Fang Ziyue bit her red lips tightly and said, ““Could it be that old man Da Huang is not dead?”

Her question echoed the thoughts of countless people.

If old man Da Huang was really not dead, then wouldn’t their actions today enrage this existence who had once killed his way into the Forbidden Zone?

“No!”

Ye chen shook his head slightly. “Old man Da Huang has died a long time ago. This is just a trick he left behind years ago. You can think of it as a wisp of spiritual sense that has been sealed.”

He was rather impressed by old man Da Huang for being able to predict so many things before his death. He was indeed a tribulation passing stage cultivator.

“Damn it!!!”

The old face suddenly changed into a ferocious face. ““Old Da Huang, you damn old man! To think that you would set up such a technique within your body!”

After saying that, his body trembled more and more frequently. If one looked closely, they would find that there was a countless amount of chaotic demonic Qi that seemed to want to spread out from his body.

However, no matter how hard he tried, he was unable to break through the shackles of old man Da Huang’s body. It was as if a formation had been set up in his body.

“Yan Luo, just give up!”

Elder Da Huang’s aged voice sounded once again, ““This old man has waited for so many years for this day. If you hadn’t used the heavenly demon disintegration, this old man wouldn’t have been able to do anything to you, but unfortunately, you’ve followed this old man’s wishes!”

“Perhaps this is fate!”

“No!”

“You were no match for me when you were alive, let alone a wisp of your soul!” The demon general roared.

“Plant a demon in your Dao heart! Condense for me!!!”

As the ghostly wails and wolf howls reverberated throughout the entire Hall, elder Da Huang’s eyes turned extremely black at a speed that was visible to the naked eye. They were as deep as black holes and were mixed with an evil aura.

The so-called planting a devil in one’s Dao heart was to plant a trace of demonic thoughts in another person’s body. In this way, even if the original body died, this trace of demonic thoughts could be resurrected.

This was the case for dutian Demon King, who had been taken into the eight Budur Pagoda by ye chen.

Planting a demon in one’s Dao heart was a secret technique of the demon race, and it would not be used unless it was absolutely necessary.

Seeing that the situation was not right, the demonic general wanted to plant a demonic seed in his Dao heart, planting a demonic will in the Dao hearts of the people present so that they could be resurrected.

However, what made it despair was that this secret technique could not be projected to the outside world at all, let alone planted in everyone’s bodies.

“Impossible, this is impossible!” It roared.

“Yan Luo, just give up!”

Elder Da Huang’s voice then sounded, “Since I’ve arranged this, I’ve already considered all of your countermeasures.”

Everyone looked at this scene in shock and fear. They were shocked by the revival of old man Da Huang’s remnant soul, but at the same time, they admired the former’s methods.

At this time, an unusually hoarse voice suddenly rang out in ye Chen’s mind. “My three little friends, could you please lend me a hand?”

“Are you really the remnant soul of old man Da Huang?” Feng Wuxie asked.

Old man Da Huang was an amazing talent back then. Even though he had long passed away, everyone still respected him.

“I was impulsive back then and left behind such a bad consequence.”

“My only wish is to get rid of this demon general. Please help me, I don’t have much time left,” elder Da Huang said bitterly.

“How should we help you?” Ye Chen’s eyes flickered.

Feng Wuxie and Huangfu Yu's expressions changed when they heard this.

"My three young friends, please rest assured. You can do your best to cooperate with this old man. This old man guarantees that your safety will not be endangered."

After he finished speaking, a fire Dragon suddenly rushed out from his body. The fire Dragon was extremely majestic, and its body was blooming with brilliant divine fire. Each scale was like a sharp armor.

The moment they appeared, ye chen and Huangfu Yu felt the qi and blood in their bodies surge violently.

Huangfu Yu's blood was boiling.

Almost at the same time, the entire YinXu was shocked.

In the demon God forest, a scholar looked into the sky and laughed, ""The emperor's seal still came out? Wuhen is looking forward to your choice!"

Tianyuan city, in divinities restaurant, a handsome man stood high up and muttered, ""Is it ye nankuang or this Huangfu Yu?"

Behind him stood an extremely beautiful woman, whose beauty could topple a country.

In the depths of the Ruins of Yin, a mysterious creature that looked like an ancient giant ape gazed at the endless demonic Qi. ""I can feel the aura of the great emperor. The lost Emperor's seal must have reappeared!"

.....

"What's that?"

Within the huangshen tomb, everyone could only see the fire Dragon standing in the void. Its majestic eyes looked at old man Da Huang. Then, with a shake of its body, it turned into a blazing sun that seemed to be condensed from brilliant divine fire.

The blazing sun exuded a divine might that was as vast as the ocean. It dazzled everyone, and they even subconsciously wanted to kneel on the ground.

"Emperor's seal! It's the seal of the great emperor!"

Huangfu Yu blurted out subconsciously, and his expression finally changed.

As soon as he said that, many people's faces changed, and their eyes were filled with greed!

The seal of Emperor Xuanyuan!

"This is the emperor's seal?" ye Chen's eyes flashed.

"Bastard, bastard!!!"

At the same time, a voice of disbelief and even fear came from the great desolation elder's mouth, ""Da Huang old man, you actually sacrificed your remnant soul to activate this Emperor's seal just to kill me!"

“My three little friends, please pour your vital essence into this old man’s body!!!”

Old man Da Huang’s voice was like thunder.

As soon as he finished speaking, Feng Wuxie was the first to respond. He burst forth with all his true energy and infused it into elder Da Huang’s body.

Huangfu Yu hesitated for a moment before stepping forward.

“Daoist Da Huang, since you’re so determined to die, how can I not help you?”

Ye chen chuckled and reached out with one hand. As the void distorted, a Golden Ocean of primordial Qi poured out of his body.

“Chi ...”

Under the stacking of the three people’s true energy, it was as if a flame had fallen into a pot of boiling oil, immediately causing the void to go completely berserk.

At the same time, the emperor’s seal that was hovering above elder Da Huang’s head glowed brightly. A vast divine fire pressed down, as if it was covering the sky and earth, destroying everything.

As the divine flames descended, the demonic Qi on the surface of old man Da Huang’s body seemed to have met its natural enemy and was reduced to nothing.

“Damn it!”

Under such an unforeseen event, demon general Yan Luo finally felt a fatal threat. He immediately roared, “It’s not that easy to kill me!”

Chapter 1547: The test left by Emperor Xuanyuan!

“Devil wheel corrosion!!!”

In an instant, a monstrous demonic aura emanated from old man Da Huang’s body. Then, it condensed into a black ball of light above his head. From afar, it looked like a Black Sun.

Clearly, it was going all out, trying to use the demonic cycle corrosion technique to cover the terrifying divine flames of the emperor’s seal.

“Yan Luo, just give up!”

“You’ve lived for so long, it’s time to end it!”

Elder Da Huang’s remnant soul had a firm expression on his face. He disregarded everything and burned the remaining trace of his soul to activate the divine might within the emperor’s seal.

“Boom boom boom!”

With his sacrifice, the emperor’s seal once again burst out with tens of thousands of divine lights. At the same time, the Dragon’s Roar was endless, and the divine sound was deafening. Eight Dragon-shaped divine flames descended, and they pierced through the black light that enveloped the area below.

Finally, it landed on old man Da Huang.

“No, I can’t die Here!!!”

After sensing the destructive aura, demon general Yan Luo finally couldn’t help but roar, “I’m not willing to accept this!”

“You lowly humans, the Kings of the devil World will descend upon the devil earth, trample your planes, and enslave you for all eternity!”

“BOOM!”

As the eight Dragon-shaped divine flames descended, all of the demonic Qi in the hall was completely wiped out, including elder Da Huang’s body.

Amidst the shrill cries, elder Da Huang’s final voice of relief rang out, “It’s over ...”

The last trace of his soul was about to be destroyed.

At that moment, a wisp of divine light suddenly fell into his remnant soul. At the same time, ye Chen’s voice rang out, “What last wish do you have? you might as well say it. This ye will have the opportunity to fulfill it for you in the future.”

Although old man Da Huang came from the outer realms, he was considered a Big Shot in the spiritual realm when he was alive. For the sake of a small plane like Earth, he did not hesitate to leave behind such means to eliminate this demon general. He was considered to be an upright person.

Under the nourishment of the divine light, elder Da Huang took one last look at the hall, as if he was reminiscing.

Then, his old voice rang in ye Chen’s mind, “If you have the opportunity to ascend to the spiritual realm in the future, please go to the great barren world to see my granddaughter. I left quietly back then, and I wonder how the child is now ...”

“My young friend, my granddaughter’s name is Xue Yao ...”

“I’ll remember that!” Ye Chen said to himself.

Old man Da Huang looked at the crowd and then at the emperor’s seal above his head, which had lost its divine light. His gaze finally fell on ye Chen and the other two. “Forget it, I’ll fulfill your wish one last time.”

With a wave of his sleeve, ye Chen and the other two felt a flash before their eyes and entered a hazy space. The space was boundless and chaotic, making it difficult to see beyond a five-meter radius.

Ye Chen was among them. He frowned slightly and immediately spread out his divine sense, trying to pry into this space.

“There’s no need to look. This is the space within the emperor’s seal.”

It was at that moment that a faint voice suddenly rang out in ye Chen’s mind. Then, a figure appeared in front of ye Chen.

The figure seemed to be an old Man in Black. He had a mustache and a pair of green bean-like eyes, giving off a shifty look.

“You’re Emperor Xuanyuan?” ye chen frowned.

“Hehe, although this old master wants to say yes, I don’t have the guts.”

Meeting his gaze, the black-clothed old man chuckled. “I’m only the artifact Spirit of this Emperor seal. I once followed the great emperor. You can call me old fan.”

“Why did you bring me into the space of the emperor’s seal?” ye chen asked.

“Naturally, I’ve seen through something,”

Elder fan grinned and looked at him with a smile that was not a smile. “There’s a familiar aura on you. If I’m not wrong, it’s the aura of the great Emperor’s lover.”

“A close female friend?” ye chen frowned.

“The great emperor was a peerless beauty back then, and naturally, there were countless suitors. Among them, there was a woman who was the most determined. In the end, she even gave up her life for the great emperor to seal that ancient immortal ...”

As he stroked his moustache, he began to gossip and then laughed, “Forget it, there’s no point in talking about this. Now, tell me my conditions.”

“A fixed price!”

He stretched out three fingers with a smile. “In the future, you will need to find three pure yang spiritual veins for me to devour every year.”

“Why?” ye Chen’s eyes flashed.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll be willing to follow you,” elder fan smiled and rubbed his hands.

“Did I say I wanted you to follow me?” ye chen smiled.

Old fan was speechless.

At the same time, in the other two Emperor’s seal spaces.

Huangfu Yu knelt on the ground respectfully and looked at old fan. “Elder fan, I’m from the Huangfu family of the Xuanyuan eight families. Please choose me and help me obtain the Xuanyuan sword, inherit the great Emperor’s legacy, and eliminate everything!”

He had planned for a long time for this day!

He even sacrificed his own cultivation and dropped from the void training stage to the soul formation perfection stage.

Because the emperor’s seal and the Xuanyuan sword were once the emperor’s things, they were symbols of status. Once obtained, not only would one be recognized by the world Guardian of Yinxiu, but

one would also be able to obtain the inheritance of the Emperor and know where the ancient immortal was sealed.

At this moment, elder fan was unconvinced of his previous wretched appearance. His expression was dignified and indifferent as he said, "Since you're a descendant of the great emperor, there's no need to perform such a grand ceremony. Before deciding who the emperor's seal belongs to, you need to write one word in front of this old man."

"Old fan, please tell me what it is." Said Huangfu Yu as he nodded slightly.

Old fan touched his moustache discreetly and coughed, "The character" human "!"

Although Huangfu Yu was extremely confused, he still nodded and took a deep breath. Using his finger as a pen, he wrote a powerful character in the air.

Old fan squinted his eyes and sized him up a few times, then nodded to himself.

Meanwhile, in the space where ye chen was, old fan almost knelt down in front of ye chen. "Little brother, please do me a favor and write a word. Once you're done, my task will be completed."

He was really at his wit's end with ye chen. The inheritor of the emperor's seal was a dream come true for many. However, when it came to ye chen, he was like a stone in the toilet, smelly and hard.

Ye chen could not argue with him, so he casually wrote down a human character and said, "Old thing, let this ye out, don't make this ye angry."

Old fan stared at ye Chen's words and the cynical smile on his face disappeared. He then bowed solemnly to ye chen. "This old servant greets master!!!"

Ye Chen's mouth twitched slightly. Old man, are you trying to extort me?"

"Of course it's because master has passed the test left behind by the great emperor!" Lao fan chuckled.

.....

In another space, Huangfu Yu's expression was ferocious as he said, "On what basis? I'm the descendant of Emperor Xuanyuan, why do you choose an outsider?"

His warm and handsome face was no longer there!

No one knew what he was feeling at the moment. He had thought that he was determined to get the emperor's seal, but in the end, he had benefited his former enemy, ye chen!

Chapter 1548: Why do I need you to be convinced?

"It's not like that. It can't be like that. Elder fan, tell me. It can't be like that, right?"

Huangfu Yu was almost roaring, his handsome face contorted.

He had planned far, far too much, and the huangshen tomb transformation was the most crucial step. It was all because old man Da Huang had barged into the Forbidden Zone to challenge the world Guardian and even stole the emperor's seal.

The emperor's seal would determine if he could obtain the recognition of the Xuanyuan sword in the Emperor's Tomb, as well as the respect of the realm guardians and the other realm guardians. The next step would be the suppressed immortal soul and immortal body.

But now, the emperor's seal had been obtained by someone else, and that person was his old enemy. How could he accept this?

Elder fan stood quietly in front of him and looked at him with a calm expression. He finally said, "This person has passed the test left behind by the great emperor. What's wrong with me choosing him?"

"Assessment? What kind of stupid assessment is this?"

Huangfu Yu laughed coldly. "Everyone only wrote one word. How do you judge that he passed and I didn't?!"

"I'm the direct descendant of Emperor Xuanyuan. I'm most qualified to inherit the emperor's seal, including his everything!"

"Old thing, you're biased! I'm not convinced!"

His head of silver hair was curled up in anger, and it seemed as if the waves were tilted.

"This old man has always been fair and has never had any selfish motives. I have always followed the orders the great emperor left behind!"

Old fan held his hands behind his back and looked straight at him. He said rather arrogantly, "Besides, I'm the weapon spirit of the emperor's seal. Why do I need you to submit to me?"

After saying that, he waved his sleeve and immediately chased Huangfu Yu out.

Inside the desolate God Palace, old man Da Huang's remnant soul had long dissipated. When ye chen and Huangfu Yu reappeared, they found that the main hall was empty. Fang Ziyue and the others had long disappeared.

The moment the flustered Huangfu Yu saw ye chen, his eyes were filled with countless crazy killing intent. "Brother ye, congratulations. I've calculated everything, but in the end, I didn't think that you would be the final winner."

Ye Chen's eyes flickered when he felt the killing intent from the man. "What's wrong? You finally can't keep up the pretense anymore?"

As he spoke, he walked towards the former. "Do you want to have another battle with me? If I can kill you once, I can kill you a second time!"

As if sensing his killing intent, old fan, the weapon spirit of the emperor's seal, could not help but sigh, "Let him go. He's a direct descendant of the great emperor. If you kill him, the old man won't be able to plead for you with the Xuanyuan sword and the realm guardians."

Ye chen had no choice but to put away his killing intent and glanced at Huangfu Yu. "Get lost!"

"Very good!"

Huangfu Yu's expression changed several times. In the end, he did not dare to attack ye chen. "Brother ye, so what if we let you win one round? the game between us has only just begun!"

He then turned around and left.

He knew very well that he was not sure of ye Chen's strength. In addition, he had the help of the emperor's seal. If he attacked now, he would only be asking for trouble.

However, he, Huangfu Yu, had not lost yet!

And the Xuanyuan sword!

As long as he could obtain the recognition of the Xuanyuan sword, everything would change!

After watching his figure disappear, elder fan emerged from the emperor's seal. With a complicated expression, he said, "Many thanks!!!"

"Recognize me as your master!"

Ye chen smiled faintly and bit his middle finger. A trace of golden blood immediately fell onto the emperor's seal in the air.

"BOOM!!!"

"Ang!"

In an instant, heaven and earth shook violently as if the sky was about to collapse. The Dragon's Roar shook the surroundings and resounded throughout the entire YinXu.

The emperor's seal turned into a Crimson Dragon wrapped in monstrous divine might and soared into the sky. It floated above the entire YinXu, a pair of majestic eyes looking down on everything before finally shooting into ye Chen's body.

Almost at the same time, the entire YinXu saw such a magnificent and shocking scene.

"What's that?!!!"

"The emperor's seal, the emperor's seal has appeared, and it seems to have recognized its master!"

"The birth of the emperor's seal means the birth of the Emperor's Tomb. I'm afraid there will be another bloody storm in YinXu!"

"Who is it? Who could actually obtain the recognition of the emperor's seal as its master? Huangfu Yu? Or is it venerable panwu, the Tianxuan Holy Land, or even the absolute beginning dojo?"

Outside the huangshen tomb, everyone, including Fang tianchou and the Taichu heavenly venerate, saw this scene. Their eyes flashed with shock and ecstasy.

At the same time, in the demon God forest.

Qianqiu wuhen looked at the huge Red Dragon in the sky and smiled. "Congratulations!!!"

In the divinities tower.

Ling Long, who was dressed in white, was holding a lantern in her hand. A look of surprise flashed across her beautiful face. "He succeeded?"

"Qianqiu wuhen has high standards!"

The extraordinarily handsome path Lord of carnal desires, Chu Zhong Tian, looked into the sky and mumbled, "Linglong, get ready. I've been silent for so long, and it's time for me to move my muscles ..."

The endless devil earth was evil and strange.

Outside the huge temple-like Palace, a mysterious God with long hair looked at the Red Dragon in the void with excitement. "The emperor's seal, it's the emperor's seal, the emperor's seal has been activated!"

"It's just activation, look at how excited you are!"

The toad lying on his shoulder yawned and said in a rather bored manner, "We should be more concerned about who activated the emperor's seal."

"Whoosh!"

At this moment, a divine light suddenly swept out from the endless demonic Qi.

If one looked closely, they would find that it was a Golden Willow leaf. The Willow leaf ignored the demonic Qi and landed in front of the mysterious creature as if it had a life of its own.

"It's him!"

Seeing this, the mysterious God was stunned at first, and then he said in disbelief, "He was the one who obtained the recognition of the emperor's seal? How is this possible?"

"Hahaha!"

The Golden Toad on his shoulder immediately laughed out loud. "Second brother, I've already told you that I'm more optimistic about that guy. You just won't listen."

"It shouldn't be like this!"

The mysterious being looked at him coldly, "I'll report this to the boss!"

.....

At the exit of the desolate Divine tomb.

Countless figures stood in the void and looked at the exit in the distance with burning eyes. Even the void training old monsters such as the Taichu heavenly Lord were among them.

And below, countless people were gathered, looking forward to it.

In the crowd below, someone couldn't help but whisper, "Who do you think will be the one to obtain the emperor's seal this time?"

"I think it's very likely to be Huangfu Yu of the Xuanyuan eight families in China!"

"After all, the Eight Families of Xuanyuan are the direct descendants of Emperor Xuanyuan. They're the easiest to gain the recognition of the emperor's seal," someone answered without even thinking.

Many people nodded in agreement.

"Your mother's fart!"

However, there were still people who disagreed. A disciple from the absolute beginning dojo sneered and said, "If that's the case, why haven't the Eight Families of the Xuan Yuan obtained the emperor's seal after so many years?"

Chapter 1549: Ye nankuang, ye nankuang again!

"In my opinion, anyone who goes in has a high chance of being obtained by the five Holy Lands. After all, we can't even imagine the power of the five Holy Lands."

"All of you, stop arguing!"

Upon seeing that the atmosphere was a little intense, the Taichu heavenly venerate in the void suddenly spoke with a thunderous voice.

The world instantly fell silent.

Heavenly venerate Taichu nodded his head in satisfaction. He then looked at thundercloud and said with a faint smile, "Old geezer Lei Yun, Huangfu Yu of the Xuanyuan eight families has quite a high reputation!"

"It's just that the younger generation has worked hard!" Master thunder cloud said lightly.

"Why don't we make a bet?" heavenly venerate Taichu's eyes flashed.

Lei Yunzi frowned and said coldly, "What are we betting on?"

"Let's bet on whether someone from my absolute beginning dojo will obtain the emperor's seal or Huangfu Yu from your eight Xuan Yuan families!"

Heavenly venerate Taichu smiled slightly, as if victory was already in his grasp. "If the absolute beginning dojo obtains the emperor's seal, you have to agree to one condition of mine. If you don't, I will agree to one condition of yours. All the Daoists here can bear witness."

Fang tianchou, elder Liu of the Tianxuan Holy Land, and the third Duke of the great Jiang dynasty looked at the Taichu heavenly Lord coldly. They did not expect him to be so confident.

Thundercloud's eyes flashed as he met the confident gaze of heavenly venerate Taichu. "If you're trying to get ye nankuang's family, I advise you to give up. I've said it before, it's impossible!"

“You’re overthinking it!”

Heavenly venerate Taichu seemed to have guessed that he would say this and couldn’t help but laugh. “If I win, I don’t want ye nankuang’s family, and I won’t make things difficult for you.”

After hearing these words, master thundercloud thought for a moment and nodded slightly, “Sure, I’ll make a bet with you.”

“Let’s wait and see,” heavenly venerate Taichu said as he closed his eyes.

Seeing this, master thundercloud and the others couldn’t help but look at each other and saw the surprise in each other’s eyes.

“They’re here, they’re out!”

At the same time, someone in the crowd below suddenly exclaimed.

At the same time, everyone’s eyes were focused on the entrance of the huangshen tomb. One after another, figures were shooting out from there.

“It’s Li Zitong from my eight desolation sect!”

“And my Sha Luo sect’s Peng hai!”

“.....”

With the appearance of the figures, many people on the scene cried out in excitement. After all, the people who went in this time were the elites of the various sects. No one could accept the loss.

After about the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, about thirty people walked out of the huangshen tomb’s exit. This result was unacceptable to countless forces.

After all, there were at least eighty people who had gone in at the beginning, if not a hundred. Now that less than half of them had returned, could it be that something had happened to the remaining people?

At the same time, everyone also discovered a strange phenomenon. Those who came out alive were not from the five Holy Lands. From the beginning to the end, no one saw a single person from the five Holy Lands.

Even heavenly venerate Taichu and the others in the void were frowning.

“BOOM!”

Heavenly venerate Taichu stretched out his hand and forcefully pulled a person over from the ground. He said in a deep voice, “Let this old man ask you, why are you the only ones who came out? Where are the people from my absolute beginning dojo?”

“And the people of the eight Xuan Yuan families ...”

Master thundercloud and the others said one after another.

The person who had been sucked in was none other than the disciple of the eight desolations sect, Li Zitong.

Meeting the gazes of so many old monsters, that Li Zitong stuttered, "As soon as we entered, we encountered many dangers and many of us were killed or injured ..."

"Get to the point," heavenly venerate Taichu interrupted. "How are my people? If you lie, I'll burn your bones and scatter your ashes on the spot!"

"The ... The people of the absolute beginning dojo are all ... All dead ..."

Li Zitong's body trembled as he said, "Shenzi hou and panwu immortal venerable's young lord su mingchi ... They were killed by ye nankuang ..."

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

"Ye nankuang? How was this possible? When did he sneak into the huangshen tomb? why didn't we notice him?"

"Oh my God, I can't believe that the geniuses of the Tai Chu dojo and the panwu celestial sect are all dead. Especially the panwu celestial sect. Including Hong Ya, two people have already died at the hands of ye nankuang, right?"

After a brief silence, the silence was immediately covered by a tide-like exclamation.

The Big Shot from the panwu celestial sect slapped out with his palm and killed the person who had spoken earlier. Then, he snatched Li Zitong away from the Taichu heavenly venerate and said with a dark expression, "Let me ask you one more time. Did ye nankuang really enter the desolate God tomb and kill our panwu celestial sect's young master, su mingchi?"

"Y-yes ..."

"If you don't believe me, you can ask the others ..." Li Zitong was shocked to death.

Before he could even finish his sentence, he let out a blood-curdling screech. It was the panwu immortal sect's Big Shot who had cast a soul-searching technique on him.

A few seconds later, that Big Shot from the panwu immortal sect crushed Li Zitong into a bloody mess and once again used the soul-searching technique on a few people on the ground.

"Ye nankuang, ye nankuang, what a ye nankuang! The panwu immortal sect will fight you to the death!!!"

He suddenly burst into laughter and looked at Fang tianchou with killing intent. "Fellow Daoist Fang, well done! You actually colluded with ye nankuang and allowed him to enter the desolate God tomb right under our noses!"

As soon as he said that, countless eyes looked at Fang tianchou.

Fang tianchou's expression changed slightly as he met everyone's eyes. He took a deep breath and said, "Fellow Daoist Hong, I don't understand what you're saying!!!"

"You're still acting with us at a time like this!"

The Big Shot from the panwu celestial sect sneered, ""I've searched the souls of several people and found out that ye nankuang is the external helper invited by Fang Ziyue, a disciple of the purple Division of Tianyuan trading company!"

As his voice fell, everyone's expression changed drastically.

Fang tianchou was stunned at first, then he could not help but think of ye chen."Ye chen is ye nankuang? So that's how it is, what a cunning brat!"

Sensing their unfriendly gazes, he immediately said, ""Everyone, I'm really not sure about this. If the foreign aid Zi Yue invited is really ye nankuang, Tianyuan trading company will never interfere in the feud between you two!"

He was very clear that today's matter had been completely blown out of proportion. If he was the slightest bit careless, he might cause the anger of the crowd.

"Ye nankuang! It's Ye nankuang again!"

Heavenly venerate Taichu laughed in anger, his killing intent boiling."Today, we, the void training cultivators, will join forces to block the entrance of the huangshen tomb. Let's see what else you can do!"

As they were talking, another light screen appeared at the entrance of the desolate Divine tomb. Then, a Man in Black walked out.

"It's Jiang Li and the others!"

Elder Liu and the others from the great Jiang dynasty and the Tianxuan Holy Land were overjoyed.

Heavenly venerate Taichu was one step ahead of them. He said coldly, ""Nephew Jiang Li, let me ask you, is ye nankuang in the desolate Divine tomb? And who managed to obtain the emperor's seal?"

Chapter 1550: Ye nankuang's bloodthirsty nature is intolerable by the heavens!

"Chi ..."

At the exit of the huangshen tomb, a bright and strange array fluctuated.

Jiang Li, the divine Son of the great Jiang dynasty, who was dressed in a black python robe, slowly walked out of the light screen of the formation, followed by Holy maiden Tianxuan and the genius disciples of the Xuanyuan eight families.

Breathing in the fresh air of the outside world, Jiang Li was in a daze. "I've finally made it out alive ..."

For this trip to the huangshen tomb, he had originally made a solemn vow and had a well-thought-out plan. He believed that his talent was enough to compete for the emperor's seal in the huangshen tomb.

He didn't expect to meet that person.

In the hands of that person, he had survived three times in a row. It could be said to be extremely dangerous, but as peers, Hongya and the others had their souls scattered.

It was also because he managed to survive that he realized the beauty of living. However, he did not want to stay in the desolate God tomb for a moment longer, much less face that person.

He was not the only one who had the same thought.

Just as Jiang Li was sighing, he saw a majestic figure coming straight at him. Then, a shocking voice sounded in his mind.

“Nephew Jiang Li, let me ask you, is ye nankuang in the desolate Divine tomb? Who has obtained the emperor’s seal?”

Jiang Li was very familiar with this voice.

Everyone, including him, froze. Jiang Li even cupped his fists and said,“Senior tai Chu, ye nankuang has indeed appeared in the desolate God tomb.”

“BOOM!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he felt the world shake violently. Then, countless terrifying killing intents were set off.

Lei Yunzi, who was standing in the distance, sighed slightly in his heart and shook his head discreetly. He did not expect ye chen to be in the huangshen tomb as everyone had said.

Jiang Hongyuan, the third Prince of the great Jiang dynasty, said in a deep voice,“Jiang Li, let me ask you. It is said that ye nankuang once killed people from the five great Holy Lands in the desolate Divine tomb. Is that true?”

As soon as he said that, the eyes of everyone present flickered with determination.

The words of others might not be credible, but Jiang Li was the divine Son of the great Jiang divine dynasty. He represented the great Jiang divine dynasty, so his words naturally had a certain degree of credibility.

Jiang Li’s heart sank when he met everyone’s eyes, but he still said,“Ye nankuang did kill many people in the desolate God tomb. For example, young master su of the panwu celestial sect, hou Shenzi of the Taichu dojo, and others.”

In fact, he quite admired ye chen. In his opinion, although ye chen was a native of the declining immortal burial planet, whether it was his talent or his decisiveness to kill, he was far beyond his reach.

“BOOM!!!”

As soon as he finished speaking, heaven and earth trembled as if they were covered by an endless murderous intent.

“It really is so!”

“Ye nankuang!” The head of the panwu celestial sect laughed in anger.“This ye nankuang is a bloodthirsty person. The heavens will not tolerate this!”

Then, he looked up at master thundercloud and said, ""Old B * stard Lei Yun, you Chinese people are really promising. You almost wiped out all the people from the five great saint lands!"

"Hmph!"

Lei Yunzi snorted. "Ye nankuang is no longer a Chinese. Please don't drag us into this. If you insist, don't blame me for being rude!"

"Furthermore, Huangfu Yu of the Xuan Yuan eight families has yet to come out!"

At this time, even though he pitied ye chen, he had no choice but to stand on the opposite side. After all, this matter concerned the rise and fall of the cultivation world in China.

After his reminder, everyone realized that not only did ye nankuang not come out, but even Huangfu Yu did not.

"Very good!"

Heavenly venerate Taichu smiled gloomily and looked at Jiang Li coldly. ""Who obtained the emperor's seal?"

"Woof!"

In an instant, countless gazes in the world turned to Jiang Li and the others. After all, they all had the possibility of possessing the emperor's seal.

Jiang Li knew his own situation, so he said immediately, ""Seniors, we didn't manage to obtain the emperor's seal. We only saw the emperor's seal before we were teleported out by old man Da Huang's soul remnant before it disappeared."

"That's right, everyone. If we had the emperor's seal, with the abilities of all the seniors, you would naturally be able to see it with a single glance. " The Tianxuan Holy maiden and the others hurriedly tried to defend themselves.

The emperor's seal was a hot potato. Even though countless people wanted to get their hands on it, it didn't mean that they were willing to take the blame for someone else.

Listening to their arguments, the people of the great Jiang dynasty and the Tianxuan Holy Land were disappointed, but they also secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Heavenly venerate Taichu and the Big Shot of the panwu celestial sect obviously didn't believe them. After checking them with their spiritual wills, they finally believed Jiang Li and the others.

"Then, do you know who obtained the emperor's seal?" heavenly venerate Taichu couldn't help but ask.

"This junior is not too sure."

Jiang Li took a deep breath and said, "we saw the remnant soul of old man Da Huang. Before he died, he took ye nankuang and Huangfu Yu into a mysterious space. Then, we were teleported out."

With that, he immediately recounted everything he had seen and heard in the Huangshen tomb. When they heard that old man Da Huang was being pestered by a demon general from the demon land, many people were secretly shocked.

“Who is this Feng Wuxie?”

The Holy maiden Tianxuan and the other old monsters at the void training stage exchanged a look. Apparently, this was the first time they had heard of this man. They didn’t expect that he was as powerful as Huangfu Yu.

“From the looks of it, the emperor’s seal was most likely obtained by these three people!”

Dajiang looked at Jiang Hongyuan, the third Prince, and said, “In my opinion, Huangfu Yu is most likely to gain the recognition of the emperor’s seal among the three people. After all, he’s the descendant of Emperor Xuanyuan.”

Then, he looked at Master Thundercloud and said with a faint smile, “Daoist Thundercloud, I would like to congratulate you in advance.”

At the same time, everyone’s eyes were fixed on Master Thundercloud.

“Don’t say that too soon,” Master Thundercloud said calmly. “Don’t forget that we still have Ye Nankuang and Feng Wuxie.”

Although he said so, he was still sure that Huangfu Yu had won the emperor’s seal. After all, the 8 clans of Xuanyuan were the descendants of Emperor Xuanyuan. If the descendants of Emperor Xuanyuan couldn’t get the emperor’s seal, nobody else in the world could.

“I did not expect that you, old ghost Lei Yun, would be the one to obtain victory in this situation.”

The Taichu heavenly venerable put on a fake smile. His Taichu dojo had suffered the most losses this time, including the divine Son and the disciples who had entered the Huangshen tomb. None of them had made it out alive.

How could he not be furious?

Thinking of this, his killing intent surged. He secretly made up his mind that he would kill both Ye Nankuang and Huangfu Yu today.

“Boom boom boom!”

At this moment, the desolate God tomb’s exit, which had not shown any signs of movement for a long time, started to shake violently again. Then, a figure with a monstrous aura burst out.

The figure had a head full of dazzling silver hair, but his handsome facial features seemed a little gloomy at this moment.