

Genius 1611

Chapter 1611: Five-colored glazed fruit!

"A storage ring?"

Ye Chen's mind moved. He pulled at the air and immediately took the ring into his hand. The divine consciousness on it had long dissipated.

He scanned it with his divine sense and immediately revealed a disappointed look. The space in the storage ring had long collapsed, causing many things to rot.

However, there was a token that looked like it was made of black iron. The token was only the size of a palm, and it had the words 'Tian can' written on it.

"This is the language of the spirit world."

Ye Chen's eyes were moved. He looked at the token in his hand. "Could it be that this person was a powerful being in the spiritual realm before he was born?"

"Tian can ..."

His eyes flashed as he thought about the two words. Then, he seemed to have thought of something. "Could it be the demonic sect of the spiritual realm?"

In the spiritual realm, other than the Orthodox immortal cultivation sects, there were also devil cultivation sects and the demon race.

The giant of the demonic sects in the spiritual realm was the heaven-crippled demonic sect. This sect was extremely special, as everyone in the sect was disabled.

Even if the disciples who had just entered the sect had all four limbs intact, they would still have their hands and feet chopped off. Even so, there were countless people who would break their heads to put them in every year.

This was related to the cultivation method of the crippled demon sect. They believed in the strong will of the body and tortured their body to stimulate their cultivation heart.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but look at the corpse in front of him again, and he actually found that the latter was missing a leg.

"It seems like they are really from the crippled demon sect."

Ye Chen shook his head inwardly, 'but why would the remains of a cultivator from the spirit realm appear here?'

His eyes flickered as he looked around again. He checked the other corpses one by one, and the results he obtained caused a great stir in his heart.

The dead here were all cultivators of the spirit realm. There were people from the Beast Master School, people from sword cultivation sects, and even demon cultivators.

In addition, there were even more Shura remains, but their sea of consciousness had long decayed, not to mention leaving behind anything valuable.

Suddenly, a thought flashed through ye Chen's mind. "Could this place be one of the battlefields where the netherworld and the spiritual realm fought?"

A few years ago, the underworld attacked the spiritual realm under the leadership of the Asura King. The war between the two realms was tragic. Just as the underworld was about to occupy the spiritual realm, a true immortal descended to save everything.

"BOOM!"

Just as he was about to investigate further, a loud noise suddenly came from outside, and then he saw several auras sweeping in his direction.

It was Jiang shengwu and the others.

Yang Tian, the patriarch, and the others followed.

It was obvious that they had broken through the flight restriction outside and discovered the formation that ye chen had broken through at the same time.

When everyone came in and saw the tragic scene in front of them, they were also extremely shocked. At the same time, they quickly searched the scene, trying to find any treasures.

However, they found nothing. Someone immediately looked at ye chen with an unfriendly gaze. "Ye nankuang, you're the first to arrive here. What did you get?"

As soon as he said this, everyone's eyes also looked over.

That's right!

Ye nankuang was the first to enter. If there was anything good, he would have taken it.

"What are you doing? What are you doing?"

Yang Tian and the others immediately stood beside ye chen and looked at the crowd with murderous intent. "Are you guys planning to make a move?"

The expression of the person who had spoken earlier changed. He could only coldly snort, "I only wanted to ask if fellow Daoist ye had gained anything from this place."

"So What if I do? So what if I don't?"

Ye Chen's expression was indifferent. "If you want to verify it, you can do it. It's just that we'll have to see if you have the ability to take it."

His words were extremely overbearing. Everyone was angry but dared not speak up because the only people present who could fight against ye chen were Jiang shengwu and the other two. If the three of them did not speak, what else could they say?

"Hehe, brother ye, this fellow Daoist was just casually mentioning it. Do you have to be so excited? Do you have a guilty conscience?"

Huangfu Yu pretended to be a good person. At the same time, his words had indirectly placed ye chen on the opposite side of everyone.

“Huangfu Yu, stop pretending to be a good person.”

Yang Tian chuckled. “Even if ol ‘ye really did get something good, it’s his luck. If you’re not happy with it, just bring it on.”

Huangfu Yu’s face darkened. He could only let out a cold Humph and did not say anything else. He then led his men to search the large, dilapidated medicine garden.

The others hurriedly followed suit, afraid of missing out on any good things.

Yang Tian winked at ye chen. “Old ye, are there any treasures inside?”

Everyone couldn’t help but look at him.

“No, I didn ‘t!”

Ye chen shook his head slightly. “I haven’t seen anything good yet. However, I’ve learned a shocking secret.”

“What secret? tell me.” Old ancestor yellow spring said with interest.

Just as ye chen was about to speak, he suddenly heard a cry of surprise from a distance. “Five-colored glazed fruit?!!”

In the blink of an eye, countless gazes looked in the direction of the sound. They saw a plant on the dilapidated walls in the distance. It was only a foot tall, and on the plant, there were five glowing fruits.

The fruit was five-colored and was very crystal clear. From a distance, it looked like glass and looked extremely profound.

As soon as the person who had spoken earlier spoke, he regretted it, because everyone had realized it.

“Is it really a five-colored glazed fruit?”

“It looks exactly like what was written in the ancient books. Five-colored and shaped like colored glass. It should be a five-colored glass fruit ...”

“It’s rumored that consuming one of these fruits can increase one’s cultivation by 100 years ...”

This time, everyone’s eyes turned red. The cultivator who had spoken earlier reached out for the five fruits without saying anything. He obviously wanted to be the first to strike.

“Ah!”

All of a sudden, a shocking sword light struck and directly cut off his outstretched hand.

Under everyone’s terrified gazes, Huangfu Yu said with an indifferent expression, “How can a mere mid void refinement realm cultivator like you covet such a treasure?”

After Huangfu Yu finished speaking, he seemed to have sensed the anger of the crowd. His expression did not change as he looked at Jiang shengwu and the rest. "Divine Lord Jiang, sacred Lord Tianxuan, there are five of these fruits. Why don't we split them equally?"

"Since fellow Daoist Huangfu is so kind, I won't refuse."

Jiang shengwu secretly cursed Huangfu Yu for being shameless and dragging him into this. However, he could not resist the temptation of the five colored glazed fruit and could only agree with a smile.

Holy Lord Tianxuan nodded slightly.

Yang Tian's eyes turned red at the sight. "Old ye, should we snatch this fruit?"

If consuming one pill could really increase one's cultivation by a hundred years, then how many experts would he be able to cultivate if he brought it back?

Old ancestor yellow spring and the others were also tempted.

Ye chen looked at the so-called five-colored glazed fruit and frowned. "Something's wrong. Don't be rash."

"Don't be impulsive?"

"If we wait any longer, the fruit will be eaten by someone else." Yang Tian was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

Chapter 1612: You can watch a good show next!

"There's something wrong with the fruit."

Ye chen stopped Yang Tian's impulse.

Yang Tian was shocked at first, but he immediately suppressed the fire in his heart and chose to remain silent.

Ye chen must have his reasons for saying this.

At the same time, Jiang shengwu and the others had already divided the five rainbow glass fruits among themselves. Even the abyssal Saint Lord, an undead creature, had received one. The remaining one was given to a cultivator at the perfect void refinement realm.

After picking the five five-colored glazed fruits, sacred Lord Tianxuan said, "This fruit can not be preserved. The medicinal properties will completely disappear over time."

At this point, his eyes flickered as he looked at Jiang shengwu and the others. His gaze finally fell on ye chen.

If he were to consume this fruit on the spot, he would have to meditate and regulate his breathing. Once that happened, he would definitely put himself in danger. However, if he didn't consume it, he could only watch the fruit slip away.

How could Jiang shengwu not understand the meaning behind his words? he immediately looked at ye chen and the others with killing intent."You guys, don't tell me you want to stay behind and reminisce with us?"

"Old man, do you really think we're going to ambush you?" Yang Tian chuckled.

"Fellow Daoist ye, if you have nothing else to say, please leave," sacred Lord Tianxuan said.

"Let's go!"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered, and he immediately led Yang Tian and the others away. Yang Tian asked in confusion,""Old ye, why should we be afraid of them?"

"Afraid?"

"You'll just have to watch the show,"old ancestor yellow spring laughed.

After watching ye chen and the others walk away, the cultivator at the great circle of void refinement realm who had been given a Strange Fruit could not help but swallow it in one gulp. He then sat down cross-legged and began to regulate his breathing.

Because he was from the great Jiang divine dynasty, with a Big Shot like Jiang shengwu holding down the fort, no one dared to attack him.

In less than the time it took for an incense stick to burn, everyone saw that the head of the former, who was sitting cross-legged, suddenly had purple clouds emerging from it. They could not help but be extremely envious.

This was a sign that his cultivation had advanced.

"Many thanks, Divine Master!"

After that person woke up, he was extremely grateful to Jiang shengwu.

Jiang shengwu sized him up carefully and probed,""How do you feel?"

"This old man feels very good. This fruit is indeed magical. It's enough for this old man to meditate for a hundred years." The former was extremely excited.

Seeing this scene, the last bit of caution in Jiang shengwu's heart finally dissipated. He then shouted,""People of the divine dynasty, protect me!"

After saying that, he immediately sat down cross-legged and swallowed the five-colored glazed fruit, while the people of the great Jiang dynasty protected him.

"The people of the Tianxuan Holy Land, please protect me."

Sacred Lord Tianxuan wasn't willing to be outdone.

In just a few breaths, the two of them had swallowed the five-colored glazed fruit. Even so, they still sent out a wisp of divine sense to lock on to everything. It could not be said that they were not cautious.

Only Saint Sanyou and Huangfu Yu did not seem to be in a hurry to swallow it.

Saint Sanyou looked at Huangfu Yu indifferently. "Why didn't fellow Daoist Huangfu take it? I'm an undead, so this fruit is useless to me."

"I have never liked to cultivate with the help of external objects, so I'll give you this fruit!" Huangfu Yu smiled.

With a wave of his sleeve, the five-colored glazed fruit immediately fell into the hand of elder Gu.

"Many thanks, Alliance master!"

Elder Gu had been coveting it for a long time. Now that Huangfu Yu was so generous, how could he not be happy? After thanking him, he immediately swallowed it.

Huangfu Yu's expression was calm, but his eyes could not help but look in the direction that Ye Chen and the others had left in. His eyes flickered.

It was reasonable to say that this fruit was so precious, but why did Ye Chen and the others not fight for it? Instead, they just watched them divide it.

Was he really afraid of them?

At the same time, in the depths of the secret realm, a burst of laughter suddenly rang out. "There are actually two people who can resist the temptation of this fruit. You must know that even I would be tempted by this fruit ..."

"Especially the youth surnamed Ye and the silver-haired youth, could it be that they saw through our arrangements?"

After saying that, he tried his best to move his body and looked at the deep pool that was surrounded by a dark room. "Old devil, too many people have come this time. What should we do next?"

"Just follow the plan."

An evil voice came from the pool. "So what if there are many people? They're only at the void training stage. I'll deal with them myself."

"What? You'll go personally? Aren't you afraid of attracting the attention of the treasures left behind by the master of this realm?"

"The arrival of the demon master's soul can not be delayed. If we continue to be timid, it will be easy for a long night to lead to more dreams ..."

As soon as he finished speaking, a monstrous demonic aura suddenly whizzed out from the pool and then disappeared into the void.

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At the same time, about a thousand miles away from the abandoned herb garden.

Yang Tian turned back three times with every step he took. "Oh 'ye, there's still no movement over there. Could the fruit be real?"

Even now, he still had not given up on the so-called five-colored glazed fruit. It was obvious that he could not resist the temptation of being able to instantly increase his cultivation base by a hundred years.

Ye chen looked at him helplessly and said, "Tell me, the so-called five-colored glazed fruit is surrounded by corpses and traces of battle. Why is the fruit still intact?"

"Fellow Daoist ye's words are reasonable."

"Logically speaking, with such a large-scale battle, everything should have been destroyed. Why were the five fruits the only ones that survived?" Yu Taiyuan asked.

"What if the fruit grew after those people died?" Yang Tian laughed mockingly.

"I won 't."

Ye chen shook his head slightly. "The five-colored glazed fruit plant needs to absorb the flesh and true energy of the dead to bear fruit. Otherwise, how could it have the heaven-defying effect of instantly increasing a cultivator's cultivation base by a hundred years?"

He then added, "Also, in fact, the real five-colored glazed fruit can only survive in the five-colored soil."

"What is five-colored soil?" Yang Tian said subconsciously.

Yu Taiyuan chuckled and said, "the so-called five-colored soil is a kind of Fengshui theory. Where there is a true dragon vein, there will be five-colored soil. It does not have five colors. Generally speaking, it is cinnabar, orange, and white."

Yang Tian recalled and shook his head. "The previous place really didn't have the so-called five colored soil."

"That's why I said there's a problem with the fruit. "

Ye Chen's eyes flickered. "It's just that I don't understand what the purpose of this fruit is."

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An hour later, ye chen had arrived at the heart of a mountain.

As soon as they stepped in, Yang Tian stepped on some kind of mechanism that instantly activated the formation.

"Chi ..."

A huge formation of light trapped everyone inside. Outside the light formation, countless evil spirits and ghosts appeared and attacked ye chen and the others.

"Little brat yang, you really are a troublemaker." Old ancestor yellow spring cursed as he dealt with the Horde of ghosts.

Two flames flickered in ye Chen's eyes. He suddenly opened the vault. "Don't blame him. There was a barrier here to begin with. "

Chapter 1613: Discovering the five elements heaven-connecting Lotus!

“Pfft ...”

In an instant, ye Chen’s palm exploded with dazzling purple lightning, which whistled out like a spider web.

It was the heavenly Thunder of purple cloud.

All kinds of shrill screams and howls were heard by the crowd, and everything that was touched by the heavenly Thunder of purple cloud was turned into ashes.

The strength of these evil spirits and malicious ghosts was not strong. They were around the level of a ghost emperor, equivalent to the nascent Soul Stage cultivators.

However, after the first wave of evil spirits and malicious ghosts were destroyed, a second wave would continuously appear.

“Fellow Daoist ye, this isn’t a long-term solution. We have to break this stupid formation.” Old ancestor yellow spring roared.

“Break!!!”

Ye Chen’s free hand swept out with a domineering punch, slamming heavily into the light curtain of the formation that trapped them.

Since he couldn’t kill all of them, he would use brute force to break through all techniques.

“Break!”

At the same time, old ancestor Huang Quan, Yu Taiyuan, and the others attacked with all their might, casting all kinds of divine arts and spells.

In just a few short breaths, the light screen began to dim, as if it was on the verge of collapse.

“Let’s put in more effort, the formation is about to be broken!”

Old ancestor yellow spring shouted.

“BOOM!!!”

Finally, with a loud bang, the light screen of the formation shattered, and a quiet passage appeared before everyone’s eyes.

“There’s a way?”

Seeing this, everyone was immediately overjoyed. Clearly, they did not expect that a passage would appear after the formation was broken.

“This is my lucky chance.”

“Old ancestor, if I didn’t activate the formation, we wouldn’t have discovered this tunnel, right?” Yang Tian looked at old ancestor yellow spring.

Old ancestor yellow spring’s face was full of contempt.

“Let’s go!”

Ye chen took a step forward and was the first to step out of the quiet passage. The passage was about three feet high and the surrounding stone walls were engraved with countless embossed that looked like ferocious evil spirits.

However, after walking for less than a mile, they found that there was no more road in front of them. They were blocked by a thick stone wall.

“Bang!”

Old ancestor yellow spring gathered his Qi into a sword and slashed out. This sword strike, which could kill any divine transformation realm cultivator, couldn’t even shake the stone wall.

“Could this be a dead end?”

Yang Tian was a little depressed, “F * ck, are you playing with us?” Which goddamned old bastard played this prank ...”

“Don’t get too excited. There should be a formation. ”

Ye chen consoled him. Suddenly, a raging flame bloomed in his eyes. Then, he formed a seal with both hands and slammed it heavily on the dead end in front of everyone.

“BOOM!!!”

With a loud bang, the stone walls on both sides trembled violently under everyone’s dumbfounded expressions. Then, a teleportation array appeared out of thin air in front of everyone.

“Let’s go!”

Ye chen did not hesitate. He called everyone and stepped into the huge teleportation formation.

The scene before their eyes flickered. When everyone reappeared, they found themselves in an endless sea of fire.

Everyone turned around and saw the endless sea of fire behind them. Even Lei Yunzi and the others were shocked by the temperature.

The strangest thing was that there were eight holes in all directions, which seemed to lead to the outside.

“Look up!” Old ancestor yellow spring shouted.

Everyone immediately looked over and saw a huge bronze face above their heads. There were countless huge carvings on it.

“Pill furnace, we’re in the same pill furnace.”

Ye Chen's words shocked everyone.

"What? A ... Pill furnace?"

"Such a big furnace?" Yang Tian shivered in fear. It should be at least a thousand square meters, right? Who would use such a big pill furnace to concoct pills?"

Lei Yunzi and the others were also scared to death.

A pill furnace that was over a thousand square meters?

Was he going to refine pills or humans?

"It is indeed a pill furnace."

"I've seen this kind of pill furnace before. It's not used for alchemy. To be more precise, it's used for sacrificial offerings." Old ancestor yellow spring squinted his eyes.

"Since it's a pill furnace, let's go out through the vent. The fire is too strong. If we go down any further, I'll become a roasted suckling pig." Yang Tian wanted to cry but had no tears.

Old ancestor yellow spring looked at his burly body from head to toe and forced out a sentence, "It's a roasted fat pig, not a roasted suckling pig."

Ye Chen nodded slightly. Just as he was about to lead everyone out of the vent, he saw a ray of light suddenly spread out from the center of the flames in the distance.

"Who's that?"

He squinted his eyes and activated his fiery golden eyes with all his might. At the center of the flames, there was a colorful lotus leaf shaking. Golden light, purple light, green gas, red light, and yellow light were all echoing each other.

"Five elements heaven-reaching Lotus!!!"

Almost at the same time, Ye Chen's expression changed, and then he became ecstatic.

The five elements heaven-reaching Lotus!

He had finally found it!

As he thought of this, his figure moved. Under everyone's shocked gaze, he whizzed toward the center of the flame.

"What is old ye doing?" Yang Tian was shocked.

Ye Chen did not seem to hear it. Instead, he increased his speed. The closer he got to the five elements heaven-connecting Lotus, the more terrifying the temperature was.

Ye Chen was not afraid of this at all. This five elements heaven-connecting Lotus was related to Su Yuhang's life and death. He was determined to get it.

Just as he was about to approach the five elements heaven-connecting Lotus, a black shadow suddenly appeared in front of him like a bolt of lightning. "Brother ye, so he's your target!"

When the figure landed, a familiar face was revealed. It was Huangfu Yu.

Ye Chen's eyes darkened.

Immediately after, his eyes started to flash. This was because Huangfu Yu's transformation was too great. His entire body was wrapped in demonic Qi, as if he had turned into a Supreme demon.

With the appearance of Huangfu Yu, old ancestor yellow spring and the others were shocked and wanted to rush over subconsciously.

"BOOM!"

In an instant, a dozen more black shadows landed beside them, revealing the faces of Jiang shengwu and the others.

At this moment, Jiang shengwu and the rest were exactly the same as Huangfu Yu, be it in terms of temperament or image.

"What a strong demonic Qi. How did they become like this?"

"Could it be caused by the so-called five-colored glazed fruit?"

Even old ancestor yellow spring and the others were startled.

Huangfu Yu's Black eyes quietly sized up ye chen and said with a half-smile,""Brother ye, I guess you must be very curious as to why I became like this."

"You've been possessed?"

Ye chen looked at him and said word by word,""How lamentable. The dignified genius of the Huangfu clan has actually been possessed by a demon."

Even though he did not know why Huangfu Yu had become like this, he could vaguely guess that it was related to the so-called five-colored glazed fruit.

"Possession?"

Huangfu Yu chuckled."No, no, no. How can someone like me accept being possessed? to be more precise, I have chosen a path that is extremely suitable for me."

"And it's this path that makes brother ye seem a little weak in my eyes ..."

He shook his head lightly, as if victory was already in his grasp.

"Is that so?"

"Since you're so determined to die, you can't blame me." Ye chen sneered.

"Stand up!"

The next moment, he took a step forward.

Chapter 1614: I can kill you once, so I can kill you twice!

“He’s just a defeated opponent!”

Ye Chen’s expression was calm as he stared at Huangfu Yu. Boundless killing intent surged out of him. “If I can kill you once, I can kill you a second time!”

“What big words!!!”

Huangfu Yu also laughed coldly. “I’d like to see how you’re going to fight Against Me!!!”

“BOOM!”

As soon as he finished speaking, boundless demonic Qi burst out from his body like a torrent and completely filled the huge alchemy furnace, causing everyone’s expression to change.

“True devil Qi!”

In the distance, old ancestor yellow spring’s expression changed drastically. “This is the Qi of a true demon. Fellow Daoist ye, be careful. I’m afraid that there’s a terrifying existence inside this person’s body!”

“True devil Qi?”

Ye Chen’s eyes widened in shock.

There were two types of demons in this world. One was acquired through cultivation, while the other was innate.

The latter was known as the most authentic demon bloodline, and even in the demon world, it belonged to the noble class of bloodline.

“So what if you have some help?”

“You still have to die if you dare to stop me!”

At that moment, all the pores on ye Chen’s body opened up. Rays of divine light shot out from his pores, and his entire body seemed to be wrapped in divine flames.

“BOOM!”

Huangfu Yu clenched his fist and a monstrous demonic Qi churned. It then turned into a giant black demonic Wolf and charged at ye chen with an extremely evil aura.

His attack was like the descent of an ancient demon Lord. His demonic might was overwhelming and difficult to resist. It was as if the space inside the pill furnace was about to collapse at any time.

“So it’s because you’ve obtained the devil Qi empowerment!”

Seeing this, ye chen sneered. “You dare to stop me by relying on other people’s charity!!!”

“BOOM!”

Almost at the same time, a large divine flame rose in the space where ye chen was. He was like a king in a world of endless flames, erupting with the power of a sofa.

The next moment!

He raised his right palm and clenched it into a fist. He took a step forward, like an eagle soaring through the sky or an ape moving a mountain. He was domineering and Swift, making people fear him.

“Boom boom boom!”

The divine light split open, as if the heavens and earth were splitting apart.

Ye Chen broke through the giant demon Wolf with great force. His speed did not slow down and he rushed toward Huangfu Yu like a Thunderbolt.

The bright golden light gathered and the rapidly moving fist shadow seemed to have turned into thousands of golden meteorites, covering the sky and earth as it attacked Huangfu Yu.

“Good!”

Huangfu Yu’s eyes were filled with demonic Qi. He raised his palms and a suffocating demonic Qi gushed out. Black balls of light quickly gathered around his body.

Within those light balls, there was an extremely evil and monstrous aura.

“Swish Swish ...”

Huangfu Yu waved his sleeve and the dense balls of light whizzed out. They then collided with ye Chen’s attack.

“Boom boom boom ...”

In an instant, the entire space of the huge alchemy furnace was in turmoil, as if it could explode at any time.

“Attack!!!”

At the same time, Yang Tian roared and raised his hand. His body began to expand at a speed visible to the naked eye, as if he had turned into a terrifying war beast.

In the blink of an eye, the aura on his body climbed rapidly, from the peak of the early void refinement realm, to the middle void refinement realm, to the peak of the middle void refinement realm ...

Finally, when he reached the late void refinement realm, he let out a deafening roar and immediately charged towards Huangfu Yu and the rest who were confronting the crowd.

“Kill!!!”

Thundercloud master’s palm burst out with a terrifying Thunderbolt. Yu Taiyuan, Yi, old ancestor yellow spring and the others attacked at the same time.

“Roar!”

Jie looked at the five elements heaven-reaching Lotus in the center of the flame and roared. The pair of golden bone wings behind her shook violently.

“BOOM!”

He seemed to have transformed into an immemorial creature as he whistled toward the five elements heaven-connecting Lotus. He wanted to pluck the five elements heaven-connecting Lotus for ye chen.

“BOOM!”

At that moment, a huge human-shaped skeleton appeared and blocked its way. “Your opponent is me!!!”

It was Saint monarch Sanyou, who had been hiding in the dark for a long time.

He looked at Zed with greed.

Both of them were undead creatures, and their levels were almost the same. In order to break through, they had to devour each other’s Soul Fire to advance.

This was a battle of advancement!

The strong preyed on the weak, and the winner was King!

“Fight!”

Calamity was not afraid at all. The soul Fire in his eyes grew stronger and stronger, and he strode toward the former.

“Boom boom boom ...”

In an instant, a shocking battle broke out in the entire space of the huge alchemy furnace, and the surging pressure and true Yuan were unceasingly agitated.

The real battlefield was between ye chen and Huangfu Yu.

“BOOM!”

The two of them fought intensely and continuously collided. Demonic Qi and vast true essence violently surged, shocking everyone.

“Kill!!!”

Huangfu Yu’s body moved like lightning, and his killing intent was monstrous. It was as if there were hundreds of millions of gods and demons roaring behind him, covering the world.

“BOOM!”

Ye chen was calm and unruffled. He displayed the Trayastrimsa heaven creation divine fist. It was fierce and sharp, pushing the power of his physical body to the extreme.

“Pfft!”

Huangfu Yu was able to withstand such a fierce attack and was forced to retreat. He spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Is that all you’ve got?”

Ye Chen had his hands behind his back. His black hair was swaying in the fire. At this moment, the Chi in his body was powerful to the extreme.

On the other hand, Huangfu Yu's eyes narrowed slightly as a strange smile appeared on his face, "Brother Ye, do you really think that I, Huangfu Yu, am still the SU Qilin of the past?"

"Hiss ... Hiss ..."

The moment he finished speaking, his skin turned red at an astonishing speed. Then, endless blood Qi gushed out from his pores, and a violent aura shrouded the area.

One could see that the blood in his body was flowing, and it was flowing in reverse, propping up each blood vessel and Meridian.

"I forgot to tell you that you're not the only one with a strong physical body."

"I'm not any worse than you ..."

"I'll let you have a taste of my current Rakshasa demonic body!"

The corners of his mouth curled into a sinister smile. His five fingers closed together and lightly clenched into a fist. As his fist shook violently, he spread his steps and directly exploded with a terrifying attack toward Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's eyes flashed and he also rushed toward Huangfu Yu at top speed. Divine flames covered his body and his arms glistened as he fought against Huangfu Yu.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

At that moment, the other people who were fighting felt as if they heard the sound of the sky exploding.

Ye Chen and Huangfu Yu fought intensely, clashing head-on. Terrifying flames splattered all over their bodies as if two tanks were fighting.

"Bang!"

With a deafening sound, the two of them were sent flying backward. It was obvious that neither of them could do anything to the other.

However, when Ye Chen looked at Huangfu Yu again, his gaze became extremely serious. The latter's Rakshasa demonic body had displayed an extremely strange self-healing ability.

Every time Ye Chen's attack landed on its body, even if it caused injuries, those injuries would instantly recover.

Chapter 1615: Precious technique of the four symbols true spirit!

"No!"

On the contrary, at that moment, an earth-shaking sound rang out in the entire space of the huge alchemy furnace.

Chi seemed to have transformed into a war beast as it pierced through sacred Lord Tianxuan's heart with its claws. Then, its two sharp fangs pierced into the latter's neck.

Everyone watched as Yi sucked on the blood, and sacred Lord Tianxuan's body shriveled up at a visible rate.

"Bang!"

The judge exerted strength in his arms, and with a loud bang, Holy Lord Tianxuan's shriveled body exploded. He was actually torn to pieces.

"Roar!"

Immediately after, an earth-shaking roar belonging to the corpse King shook everything. The judge's eyes were red with evil, and he looked at Jiang shengwu and the rest with a cold expression.

This was the Gu!

Huangfu Yu did not seem to care about the death of Holy Lord Tianxuan. His gaze was still on ye chen.

"Brother ye, do you feel hopeless and helpless right now?"

"It's a pity that you're going to die Here today, let alone save my lovely sister ..."His eyes were ferocious and cold.

"Is that so?"

Ye chen suddenly laughed."Huangfu Yu, you think too highly of yourself. I've said it before. The power you have now is not yours."

The next moment!

He punched out,"four symbols true spirit precious technique!."

A mysterious symbol emerged from his fist. It was like a rising multicolored light, Supreme and sacred.

"BOOM!"

Immediately after, the endless flames in the huge pill furnace space began to go berserk. Then, they actually surged towards him madly as if they had a life of their own.

"Boom boom boom!"

As the symbol in ye Chen's hand grew bigger and bigger, a Qilin bathed in flames with Supreme divine might suddenly appeared.

"Die!"

Ye chen walked with a majestic gait and swept his fists toward Huangfu Yu. From a distance, he looked like a Qilin.

A precious technique of the four symbols true spirit!

This was an ultimate killing technique, known as a forbidden technique. It was said to have been comprehended by the ancestor of the immortal world's four symbols divine beasts, and it was enough to crush everything.

"What kind of divine power is this?!!"

At that moment, Huangfu Yu's cold face finally changed. He could feel that the current ye chen was giving him a creepy feeling.

"Rakshasa demonic soul!!!"

Huangfu Yu roared. His hoarse voice came out from his throat as if he was a Supreme demon.

Suddenly, countless blood lines shot out from his body. The blood lines merged with the demonic Qi around him and turned into a huge blood shadow that enveloped Huangfu Yu.

The blood shadow was like a ferocious giant beast. It was a thousand feet tall and its appearance could not be seen clearly.

There seemed to be a pair of deer horns on its head, and it was wrapped in a monstrous blood aura. Its roar was enough to shake the world.

Almost at the same time, Huangfu Yu's face turned ferocious and he let out a shrill cry.

"Ye chen, I incarnated as su Qilin and reincarnated into the mortal world just to return to my peak. Yet, you annihilated my entire clan and cut off my physical body!"

"You took my Emperor's seal and forced me to choose this path ..."

"Roar! Roar! Roar!"

The huge blood shadow that enveloped him also let out a monstrous roar. The dense power of blood Qi almost enveloped the entire space of the huge pill furnace.

Old ancestor yellow spring and the others turned pale at the sight.

"Old ye!"

Yang Tian roared.

"BOOM!"

Huangfu Yu took a step forward and waved his right palm. The huge blood shadow behind him immediately attacked ye chen, wrapped in a monstrous blood Qi.

"Break!!!"

Ye chen raised his head and let out a long roar. It was as if he had transformed into a giant fire Qilin. His divine might was unparalleled as he soared into the sky.

At this moment, he activated the four symbols true spirit precious technique to the extreme.

Under everyone's gaze, the two Sacred Arts, which were wrapped in destructive momentum, collided heavily in that instant. It was as if the sky was going to be shattered.

“BOOM!!!”

The boundless and terrifying storm swept everything in its path, like the shockwaves caused by a nuclear bomb explosion.

At that moment, whether it was old ancestor yellow spring and the others, or Jiang shengwu and the others, they all spat out blood under the terrifying power and were sent flying.

“BOOM!”

With an earth-shattering sound, the huge pill furnace space finally couldn't withstand the pressure and shattered.

Everyone retreated to a distance and looked nervously at the center of the storm, especially Yang Tian and the others. Their brows were filled with worry.

Finally, as the terrifying storm gradually dissipated, a figure gradually appeared before everyone's eyes.

The figure's clothes were in tatters, revealing bronze skin. He stood still like a god of War.

“Old ye!”

When he saw ye Chen's face, Yang Tian cried tears of joy and almost pounced on him.

“How is this possible?!!”

Jiang shengwu and the others were shocked. They looked back and forth for Huangfu Yu's figure and finally saw a broken body less than a thousand feet away from ye chen.

Although it was called a body, it was no longer a human shape. Its entire body was like charcoal, emitting a foul smell.

“He's ... He's dead ...”

At that moment, Jiang shengwu and the others almost fainted.

Ye chen stared at the broken body in the distance. After taking a deep breath, he walked toward the broken body step by step.

He was not sure if Huangfu Yu was dead!

Just as he was about to approach the broken body, he suddenly saw a dark light shoot out from it and then swept into the distance.

“As expected, he didn't die!!!”

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. He formed a large hand and struck out, trying to destroy the ghostly light.

However, when his hand touched the dark light, a power Beyond the Void training stage suddenly burst out from the dark light.

“BOOM!”

Ye Chen's figure flew back heavily. At the same time, a cruel laugh rang in his ears. "Human brat, you're ruthless. However, you're delusional if you think you can kill this brat right under my nose."

"Demon King!!!"

Ye Chen sucked in a deep breath.

In just a few short breaths, the ghostly light disappeared in front of everyone's eyes. It was impossible to catch it back.

Yang Tian quickly went up to help him up. "Old ye, are you alright?"

"I'm fine!"

Ye Chen shook his head slightly and sighed. "It's a pity that Huangfu Yu still managed to escape."

"I don't blame you."

Old Ancestor Yellow Spring shook his head and said with a solemn expression, "If I'm not wrong, there's a Demon King residing in Huangfu Yu's body, which is why he's been imbued with the great technique. It's easy for you to kill him, but if you want to kill him, you'll have to enter the soul splitting stage."

"This guy is really a cockroach that can't be killed."

"This kid has been keeping a low profile all this while. How did he suddenly become like this?" Yang Tian was confused.

"Something must have happened after we entered this place."

Ye Chen shook his head slightly and turned to look at the battle between Zed and Saint Sanyou.

A Divine Lotus was shining brightly.

Chapter 1616: With the treasure in hand, I'm returning to Earth!

"Crack crack crack ..."

The tide-like flames wrapped around Ye Chen's palm and poured into his body, as if trying to destroy his meridians.

"Your attacks are useless Against Me!"

Ye Chen smiled as he looked at the five-colored Divine Lotus in his palm that was trying to resist.

It was the five elements heaven-connecting Lotus.

Even with Ye Chen's calm temperament, he could not help but feel excited when he saw the thing he had been looking for at such a close distance.

Now that he had the five elements sky-reaching Lotus, he could start to refine the longevity pill for Su Yuhan. In this way, Su Yuhan's injuries could be cured.

Although it was called the longevity pill, it didn't mean that it had the effect of increasing one's cultivation by ten thousand years. It was only because this pill could change one's fate and break one's body's resistance to drugs to extend one's life by five hundred years.

Thus, it was called the longevity pill.

Ye chen waved his hand and forcefully put away the five elements heaven-reaching Lotus in his hand. Then, he slowly cast it into the distance.

There, two golden human-shaped skeletons were still fighting. They were Zed and Saint Lord Sanyou.

Both of them were the strongest undead creatures in this world, and the only way to advance was to devour the soul Fire of the other.

Ye chen subconsciously wanted to help but the latter seemed to have sensed his thoughts and said, "There's no need to help me. This is a fated battle between me and him!"

When he heard this, ye chen was slightly stunned and could only give up. He then turned his gaze to Jiang shengwu and the others who were trembling in fear at the side.

Meeting his gaze, Jiang shengwu's heart sank. He couldn't help but say, "Fellow Daoist ye, there's no great enmity between us."

He knew very well that since ye chen could kill the demonized Huangfu Yu, it meant that he was no longer a match for him.

Furthermore, the death of sacred Lord Tianxuan had crushed the last line of defense in his heart.

"Your mother's fart."

Yang Tian sneered.

Ye chen stared at him coldly. "Tell me, why did Huangfu Yu become like that?"

Two times!

Huangfu Yu had escaped from his hands twice in a row. This caused him to feel a sense of danger.

Jiang shengwu's expression changed slightly, "do you still remember the five-colored glazed fruit?"

"Naturally!" Ye chen nodded slightly.

"The five-colored glazed fruit is a trap."

Jiang shengwu seemed to be terrified as he said, "it was a trap set by a Demon King. After we ate it, we were planted with a demonic seed. We couldn't control ourselves."

"However, Huangfu Yu did not consume it."

He smiled bitterly. "This kid is extremely cunning. I don't know how he saw that there was something wrong with the five-colored glazed fruit. That's how he escaped."

"Then, a Demon King appeared and controlled us. He killed all the other cultivators present, leaving only Huangfu Yu alive."

Ye Chen's eyes darkened."Why did he make Huangfu Yu stay behind?"

"I'm not too sure about that. "

Jiang shengwu shook his head slightly and said,"but I heard that the Demon King said that he seems to be summoning some important figure to this world."

"A Big Shot?"

"Could it be the demon Emperor?" ye Chen's eyes flashed.

And Huangfu Yu was the cultivation vessel that this Devil King had prepared for that great figure. His purpose was to let that great figure successfully descend into this world?

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart.

If the demon Emperor descended, even if it was just a clone, it would be enough to destroy this world.

"It's fine ..."

He shook his head and looked at the others."It's time for us to go back!"

"Then how should we deal with this guy?" Yang Tian looked at Jiang shengwu.

"I'll leave this guy to you?"ye chen looked at the referee with a smile that was not a smile.

"Sure!"

Yi's face was indifferent.

"Let's go!"

Ye chen did not hesitate any longer. With a wave of his sleeve, he immediately led everyone toward the exit of the arcane realm.

He could faintly hear the sounds of a great battle behind him.

.....

Outside Yinxu, in the sky above corpse demon sea.

Ye chen looked around and could not help but look at Yu Taiyuan, Lei Yunzi, and the others."Everyone, I have something to do on earth. Let's part ways."

"If fellow Daoist ye is back, why don't you come to my Merman race and have a seat?" Yu Taiyuan stroked his beard and laughed. He then looked at Yang Tian."Unfilial son, you should return as well. After all, that is your homeland."

Yang Tian nodded heavily.

He had been in Yinxu longer than ye chen. It would be a lie to say that he did not Miss Earth. After all, there were many memories there.

"Fellow Daoist ye!"

Lei Yunzi said slowly, "with Huangfu Yu's death, the crazed Luan Alliance has crumbled. I will return to the Yanhuang fortress and unite the Eight Families. Don't worry. When you return, you will see a different situation."

"Then I'll congratulate you in advance!"

They cupped their fists at each other and then flew off in different directions. Yang Tian was one of them.

After a while, when Yang Tian had brought Yang Hao back, ye chen waved his hand heavily. "Let's go back to Earth!!!"

He was quite excited.

He had been in Yinxu for half a month and experienced a lot. Now, he had finally found the five elements heaven-connecting Lotus that could extend su Yuhan's life!

Now, he could finally return to Earth to see su Yuhan, his parents, and his son and daughter ...

.....

At the same time, in China's Bayu.

In the depths of Mount Jiangjun, there was a magnificent military forbidden land. This was the base built by China to guard the entrance of Yinxu.

At the core of the base, a huge stone door was shaking violently.

"BOOM!"

With a loud bang, the huge stone door slowly opened, and the world inside the stone door seemed to be spinning.

This commotion immediately alerted the guards, and the entire base immediately sounded the alarm. In just a few breaths, countless figures with surging auras gathered in front of the stone door.

The leader was an old man in a green Daoist robe with a horsetail whisk in his hand. The old man had a Sage-like appearance and a kind face.

"Daoist Feng Chen, the Yinxu passage is shaking so violently that I think someone is coming out."

Behind him, an old monk in a Kasaya held his prayer beads and said with a serious expression, "But why haven't we received any messages from Yinxu?"

"Don't be careless!"

Daoist Feng Chen took a deep breath and stared at the stone door, which was becoming more and more noisy, "Everyone, get ready for battle!"

Even though the living beings of Yinxu couldn't escape to the outside world, they still didn't dare to be careless when they didn't know who the enemy was.

After all, their duty was to guard the Yinxu passage and prevent the existence inside from endangering the outside world.

“Swish!”

At this moment, the black hole behind the stone door trembled, and a young man in green slowly walked out.

Behind him were countless other figures.

“I’m finally back!”

As soon as he came out, ye chen could not help but sigh.

After seeing his face, Feng chenzi and the others were stunned. They then knelt down on one knee, “Ye Tianjun!”

Chapter 1617: Ye clan’s misfortune!

“Ye Tianjun!”

A thunderous voice resounded through the air as everyone’s eyes were filled with respect, including Feng chenzi.

Although they had never entered the Ruins of Yin, they knew a lot about it, especially ye Chen’s record of killing several void training Almighties outside the huangshen tomb.

When news of this spread to the outside world a few days ago, it shook the entire country. Countless people who wanted to take advantage of ye Chen’s absence to stir up trouble were scared to death and rejoiced in their hearts.

“Everyone, please rise!”

Ye chen raised his hand and an irresistible force made everyone stand up uncontrollably.

With such a simple action, everyone’s expression became even more reverent, especially those who had doubts about ye Chen’s achievements. They were now completely convinced.

“Ye Tianjun!”

Feng chenzi took a step forward and introduced, “Junior is Feng chenzi, the person in charge of this military base.”

“Thank you for your hard work, Daoist Feng Chen.”

Ye Chen’s eyes swept over them before he nodded slightly. “This one still has important matters to attend to, please forgive this ye for not being able to reminisce with you all.”

Now that he had the five elements sky-reaching Lotus, his top priority was to return to the ye family and save su Yuhan.

However, Feng chenzi seemed to have guessed what he was thinking as he said, "Are you going back to the ye family in the South?"

"Not bad!"

Ye chen nodded slightly and realized that there was something wrong with his expression. He could not help but ask, "Did something happen to my ye family?"

At this point, the entire Hall instantly cooled down. Even though ye chen could not emit any killing intent, the pressure still made everyone's expression change.

Yang Tian, who was behind ye chen, also became a little nervous. "Cow nose, did something happen to the ye family?"

Meeting the two's gazes, Feng chenzi shook his head, "No, you've misunderstood me. Nothing happened to the ye family. It's just a small situation."

"What's the situation?"

The old man stammered. If it were not for the fact that the other party was one of his own, ye chen would have used the soul-searching technique on him.

Feng chenzi took a deep breath and began to explain the changes that had happened to the ye clan when ye chen was not around.

It turned out that in the ten days after ye chen had entered Yinxu, the ye clan had been peaceful. In the next few days, countless outsiders discovered that the ye clan had sealed the entrance and did not allow anyone to enter.

The strangest thing was that the entire ye family was wrapped in a cloud of black Qi. The black Qi was extremely cold, and even the cultivators who had cultivated for a long time could not last more than a cup of tea.

In addition, the sky above nine Dragon Bay was filled with crows, as if all the crows in the world had gathered here, and could not be dispersed.

There was an uproar in the outside world. Some said that the ye family was haunted, and some said that the ye family was cultivating some evil technique, which made people panic.

"Black gas?"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed. "Could it be demonic Qi? But how did the demonic Qi enter the mortal world?"

Seeing that Feng chenzi didn't know anything, he gave up. With a flash of his body, he disappeared from where he was.

.....

At the same time, in the ye family of Tian Nan Forest City.

It was clearly daytime, but the sky above the nine Dragon Bay was covered in a dense mass of black clouds. Upon closer inspection, one would realize that they were crows.

These crows were currently circling above the ye family, cawing non-stop, as if there was some Fatal Attraction.

Within the ye family, the entire ye family villa seemed to have turned into a world of black gas. The hidden power caused not a single blade of grass to grow within a one-mile radius of the ye family villa.

All the members of the ye family had moved out of the ye family villa, and built their own houses five li away from the ye family villa.

Under the withered old tree.

A slovenly-dressed old Daoist drank a little wine and said, "Miss, your surname is tantai. You are the eldest miss of the tantai family, one of the twelve primordial foreign races. You were heavily injured by your enemies and were banished to this world ..."

In front of him was a woman in red. The woman's eyes were empty, as if she was a ghost.

Only when the sloppy old man occasionally mentioned some key words would her old-fashioned gaze change a little, and then it would become empty again.

"Sigh, it's too difficult. It's really too difficult for me ..."

Seeing this scene, the sloppy old man's face fell. He wanted to cry but had no tears. He could not help but subconsciously pick up the gourd on the table and want to drink some wine.

Who knew that the wine in the gourd had already been finished. He shook it a few times and immediately said, "Master ye, there's no more wine ..."

"Grandpa Taoist, wine, your wine ..."

At this time, a crisp voice came from the distance, and then a servant girl of about six or seven years old ran over with a gourd.

Behind the little girl was a little boy of about four or five years old and a little girl of seven or eight years old. The little boy had a strong head and walked as fast as the wind. His facial features were similar to the little girl's.

The little girl's face was filled with determination.

The sloppy old man immediately beamed with joy and reached out to take the gourd from the little girl's hand. "You're so obedient, Mengmeng. You know that I like to drink the wine that your grandfather made ..."

Who would have thought that the little girl would hide the calabash behind her back and pouted, "Grandpa Daoist, look at the wine that they brought you from afar, aren't you going to do anything?"

"You little girl ..."

The sloppy old man's smile froze. Then, he took out an elixir and handed it over with a pained expression, "Here ..."

This wasn't the first time he had encountered such a situation. Every time, the little girl would eagerly bring him wine in exchange for some benefits.

"Only one?"

The little girl was even more unhappy, "where's my brother and sister Qianqian?" Little brother and big sister Qianqian won't. They'll cry ..."

The younger brother behind her scratched his head and smiled naively.

"I'm scared of you ..."

The corners of the sloppy old man's mouth twitched slightly. He took out two more pills and handed them over. "This should be fine, right?"

The servant girl then handed him the gourd full of wine.

At this time, ye hai walked over from a distance and scolded with a straight face, "Mengmeng, don't ask your Taoist Grandpa for food every two or three days ..."

The little girl nodded and immediately beckoned the two little fellows behind her to run far away, like a child who had done something wrong.

"Greetings, Daoist priest!"

Ye hai nodded to the sloppy old man, then raised his eyes to look at the ye family's Villa in the distance, which was wrapped in black gas. He murmured, "Daoist priest, how long do you think it will take for Yuhan to come out?"

"It's hard to say,"

The sloppy old man wiped his mouth with his sleeve and mumbled, "That girl doesn't have much vitality left. If it wasn't for the nether energy that kept her alive, I'm afraid she wouldn't have been able to hold on."

Just as he was speaking, the sloppy old man suddenly spat out a mouthful of wine and started cursing, "Good fellow, there's actually a formation set up by the blind old Daoist Chuang."

Chapter 1618: Mom, he's your man?

After saying that, without waiting for ye hai to react, the sloppy old man put down the wine gourd and his figure disappeared instantly.

"What happened?"

Ye Hai's expression changed slightly, and he hurriedly followed.

.....

At the same time, outside the ye family villa.

Several figures stood in the void, looking at the crows and the black gas with a serious expression.

It was ye chen and the others.

Old ancestor yellow spring's pupils shrank and he gasped."What a powerful nether energy. But how could such a terrifying nether energy appear in the mortal world?"

"It doesn't matter if it's demonic Qi or nether Qi. As long as they dare to erode my ye family, I'll break them all up!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold. He did not expect such a big change to happen to his family after he went out.

He could only hope that his parents and Yuhan were fine.

Just as he was about to make a move, a curse suddenly came from the thick black gas,""Which blind guy dares to trespass this place?!"

The voice fell.

The thick fog in front of ye chen and the others was gradually divided into two. Then, an old Taoist with a rosacea-ridden nose and disheveled clothes ran out.

The old Daoist rolled up his sleeves as if he wanted to fight.

When he saw ye chen and the others, the sloppy old man was shocked."Aiya, so many people actually came this time ..."

Even though she said that, her eyes could not help but flash. Thus, she realized that ye chen, Yang Tian, and old ancestor yellow spring were all at the void training stage.

In particular, the pressure that ye Chen's body exuded, whether intentionally or unintentionally, made him feel a bone-piercing feeling.

"Holy sh * t, this abandoned Galaxy really can't be underestimated. There's actually such a Young Heaven pass Level 3 mighty figure ..."

He muttered in his heart.

Ye Chen's eyes were fixed on him."Who are you?"

Great Perfection void refinement realm!

In the secular world outside YinXu, especially in his own home, there was actually a cultivator at the perfect void training stage.

At the same time, Yang Tian and old ancestor netherworld both noticed the unkempt old Taoist's extraordinariness and secretly prepared to attack.

"It doesn't matter who I am!"

The sloppy old man rubbed his feet and subconsciously wanted to drink, but he realized that he did not bring any wine. He coughed and said,""What's important is that this isn't a place you can just barge in. If you know what's good for you, get the hell out of here. Don't force me to make a move. "

"Old man, you're quite arrogant in our territory, aren't you?"

Yang Tian was furious. He rolled up his sleeves and shouted, "Old ancestor, let's go, F * ck him up!"

Old ancestor yellow spring squinted his eyes and took a step forward. Just as he was about to attack, he heard a surprised voice from the black mist. "Little Chen?!"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered and he looked in the direction of the voice. He saw a familiar figure walking out of the dark room.

It was ye hai.

"Dad!" Ye chen quickly went up to support him.

"Uncle!"

Yang Tian also called out.

Seeing this scene, the sloppy old man was stunned. After all this, it was one of his own?

"Xiao Chen, don't be rash. This is a misunderstanding!"

Ye hai nodded, then looked at the sloppy old man and introduced, "This is Daoist priest heaven trampling. He's a friend of the ye family. Please don't be rude!"

"What?" Yang Tian was dumbfounded.

Even ye chen was stunned.

This fellow at the great void refinement realm was actually a friend of the ye clan?

Ye hai ignored him and introduced to Daoist Tatian, "Daoist priest, this is my son, ye chen ..."

The sloppy old man coughed a few times and laughed without feeling embarrassed, "Since we're all on the same side, that's great."

"Greetings, fellow Daoist heaven trampling!" Ye chen cupped his fists at him.

"It's not convenient to talk here, let's go in," ye hai said.

The group passed through the dense nether energy barrier. Ye chen could not help but ask, "Dad, how did our family end up like this?"

"Something has happened to Yuhan!"

Ye Hai's words caused ye Chen's expression to change. He hurriedly added, "But she's fine for now, don't worry too much ..."

Then, he slowly explained the changes in the ye family.

It turned out that after ye chen had left for the Ruins of Yin, Mengmeng and the other children had been playing in the courtyard when they had picked up a black box from somewhere and brought it home.

It was after the black box fell into su Yuhan's hands that something happened. First, the black box turned into a big black umbrella and covered the ye family villa.

Then, countless black gas appeared out of thin air and enveloped the entire ye family villa. Su Yuhan's old face began to recover quickly.

"The black box turned into the big black umbrella?" After hearing this, ye chen was extremely surprised.

Ye hai nodded his head,"the black box seems to be human. It didn't hurt us. It seemed to listen to Yuhan's words and let us out. It has been protecting Yuhan since then ..."

Both Yang Tian and old ancestor yellow spring were stunned.

At this moment, the heaven trampling Daoist said,""Fellow Daoist ye, have you heard of the profound heavenly nether treasure?"

Ye Chen's expression changed when he heard this.

The profound heavenly dark treasure was the most powerful treasure in the netherworld. It was comparable to a Supreme fairy weapon. It was in the hands of the most powerful people in the netherworld and could unleash destructive power.

At this point, he couldn't help but look at Daoist Tatian,""You're saying that the black box is a profound heavenly netherworld treasure?"

"I'm not too sure."

"No." The sky-trampling Daoist shook his head."The black box's demonic power is very similar to the legendary profound heavenly nether treasure. However, I've never seen it before."

"No." He shook his head again."Besides, the profound heavenly netherworld treasure is in the netherworld. How could it appear in this world?"

"But your wife's system is a bit special."

He glanced at ye chen."He has a pure Yin body, a special trait that is rare even in ten thousand years. Unfortunately, there is not much vitality left. If it were not for the black umbrella nourishing his body with extremely pure nether energy, I'm afraid he would not have been able to last until you came back."

Soon, the group passed through the dense dark room.

Ye Chen's divine sense swept across the ye family villa, which was shrouded in nether energy. With his golden gaze fiery eye, he saw that the ye family villa was wrapped in a huge black umbrella.

The black umbrella was extremely mysterious and ancient. It faintly emitted an energy that made ye Chen's heart palpitate.

"Yuhan!!!"

He shouted and dashed toward the ye family mansion. Daoist Tatian's face changed. "Don't go near it!"

"BOOM!"

Before he could finish his sentence, the big black umbrella suddenly shook violently. Then, a terrifying force whistled toward ye chen.

“Tap tap tap tap ...”

Under such power, even if ye chen had been prepared, he still could not control his body and was pushed back a few dozen feet.

“I don’t care who you are. If you stop me today, don’t blame me for being impolite!” He said with a cold gaze.

At that moment, a surprised voice came from the villa, “Little spirit, don’t mess around. Let little Chen in.”

“Mom, he’s your man?”

Then, an extremely tender voice sounded, “You’re so ugly, you don’t deserve me at all!”

Chapter 1619: Su Yuhan’s change!

“You’re so ugly, you don’t deserve it at all. ”

Everyone, including ye chen, was shocked by the young voice.

“Damn, this big black umbrella can talk? It’s a spirit?” Yang Tian was so shocked that his eyes almost popped out.

“Scoundrel, you’re the big black umbrella ...”

The childish voice sounded again. It seemed to be angry from embarrassment, but it also made people laugh.

Su Yuhan’s voice came from the villa again, “Little spirit, be good and let little Chen in.”

“Mom, I know ...”

The big black umbrella unwillingly responded, then slowly folded its wings and tore a crack. “You’re the only one allowed to come in. No one else is allowed in, or I won’t be polite. ”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered and he stepped in. His eyes were immediately attracted by a huge black Lotus flower hovering on the ground in the room.

At this moment, su Yuhan was standing in the middle of the Black Lotus. Her white hair had turned into a black waterfall, and even her clothes were black.

Ye chen subconsciously walked over and held her hand tightly. “Yuhan, are you alright?”

“Little Chen, I’m fine.”

Su Yuhan looked at him excitedly, looking much better than before. “I thought you would be back after a while.”

Ye chen secretly transferred a trace of spiritual energy to examine the injuries in her body and found that her vitality had recovered a lot. Although it was not as good as ordinary people, it was much better than before.

“What’s going on?” He secretly heaved a sigh of relief and frowned.

Su Yuhan smiled and looked at the big black umbrella covering the villa. “It’s all thanks to little spirit. It was little spirit who helped me extend my life”

“Little spirit is?” Ye Chen’s eyes flickered.

Su Yuhan shook her head, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. “Little spirit said that she was my weapon in my previous life and that she would call me ‘mommy’ whenever she saw me. I really couldn’t argue with her ...”

“You’re my mother. ”

Xiao Ling’s tender voice sounded again, “Mom, you were very powerful in your previous life. You could kill this guy with one breath.”

The speaker did not mean it, but the listener meant it.

Ye chen moved and could not help but shake his head.

Obviously, su Yuhan, the former Lord of the Underworld, had finally begun to awaken. The weapon in charge of her previous life would not find her by chance.

However, he did not know why, but the more it was like this, the more he did not wish for it to be like this. He would rather his woman was just an ordinary woman, and not some Lord of the netherworld, the Asura King.

“Little Ling, don’t say that to little Chen.”

Su Yuhan’s face turned cold, and she said unhappily, “Xiao Chen is the best man in my life. If you respect me, you should respect him.”

“Yes, mother. I know I was wrong.” Little Spirit’s tone was filled with grievance.

Ye chen looked at su Yuhan with a complicated expression. “Yuhan, you’ve remembered your past life?”

Meeting his eyes, su Yuhan was stunned at first, then she shook her head and said, “I can’t remember. Xiao Ling told me about it in the past few days, but I can’t remember it no matter how hard I try.”

“That’s good. ”

Ye chen heaved a sigh of relief.

If su Yuhan awakened the memories of the Lord of the Underworld, it would be hard to say whether su Yuhan’s consciousness or the Lord of the Underworld’s consciousness would be dominant.

As if she sensed his worry, su Yuhan suddenly held his hand and said seriously, “Chen, don’t worry. No matter what I become, I will always be su Yuhan.”

“Alright!” Ye chen nodded heavily.

“Mom, you should rest.”

“Don’t talk too much,” Ling urged. “You’ll waste too much energy. Let him out.”

Ye Chen could also see that Su Yuhan was a little tired and could not help but say, "Yuhan, take a rest first. I've brought you something that can extend your life. Don't worry, I won't let anything happen to you."

He immediately stood up and walked out.

.....

In the Nine Dragons Bay, Ye Chen and the old Daoist Tatian sat opposite each other. In front of the two stood a woman in red with dull eyes.

In Ye Chen's arms was a little girl.

The little girl wrapped her arms around Ye Chen's neck and reached out to pull his beard. "Daddy, you're finally back. I thought you didn't want me anymore."

"Did you miss daddy?" Ye Chen could not help but kiss her on the cheek.

It had to be said that even though they hadn't seen each other for only half a month, the little girl had changed quite a bit. First, she had entered the late nascent Soul Stage, and then she had become more and more beautiful. She was definitely a beauty.

"Yes, I do." The little girl nodded repeatedly.

Only then did Ye Chen glance at the silly boy who was standing at the side and looking at him sneakily. He said with a straight face, "You little rascal, don't you recognize your father?"

It was Ye Ming.

The little guy was almost two months old since he was born. Due to his extraordinary innate conditions and superior living conditions, he still looked no different from a three-year-old even though he was not even one year old.

He had a strong and dignified appearance. At this moment, he was peeking at Ye Chen from a distance, as if he was a little afraid of him.

"Unfilial son, hurry up and get over here!"

Ye Chen was furious. He grabbed the little guy from a distance and caught it in his hand, ignoring its resistance.

The little fellow was forced into a corner and actually bit down on his hand.

"Pa!"

Ye Chen smacked his butt.

His attitude towards his daughter and son was completely different. He owed his daughter, Mengmeng, too much. In addition, his daughter was mature and sensible, so he doted on her as much as he could.

However, his son, Ye Ming, was different. He had been tormented by Su Yuhan alone for so long. It could be said that he was half the reason why Su Yuhan had become like this.

The little guy wailed and burst into tears. His mother, Wu Lan, heard his cries and glared at ye chen. "You've just returned and you're already bullying your son. You've grown up."

Ye chen smiled awkwardly. His mother picked up her grandson and walked away to coax him. It was not a waste to say that they were closer than before.

Ye chen could not help but glance at the motionless Hong Xiu. He said to Tatian old Daoist, "Daoist Tatian, you said that Hong Xiu is your young lady?"

From ye Hai's description, he roughly understood that when he was not in the ye family, this sky-trampling patriarch came to the door and wanted to take Hong Xiu away.

However, Hong Xiu only listened to ye chen and the little girl Mengmeng's orders. Naturally, she ignored the words of others.

The sky-trampling Daoist had no choice but to live in the ye family. Although he was a cultivator at the peak of the void training stage, he didn't put on airs. His only hobby was to drink.

Since ye hai had nothing to do, he planted a lot of fruit trees in the nine Dragon Bay and found the best wine-making method by himself.

"Not bad!"

Meeting his gaze, the old Daoist took a sip of the young lady's drink and nodded slightly. "I believe fellow Daoist ye has also seen that I'm not from this world."

Chapter 1620: Refining the longevity pill!

Ye chen nodded slightly.

"Truth be told, I'm from the outer realm," Daoist Tatian said slowly. "Thousands of years ago, our clan's eldest miss went missing. The clan ordered me to come out and look for her."

"This old Daoist has travelled to many places, but I didn't expect to find young miss in this Flying Star field. Perhaps this is called" wearing out iron shoes in search of a missing place. ""

At this point, he sighed.

Ye chen frowned slightly. "Since she's your clan's eldest young lady, why did she appear in this world? and why has she become like this?"

Hong Xiu had floated down from the Moon Palace after the Earth's mutation and the revival of spirit Qi. At that time, she had been sealed in an ice coffin. Although she woke up later, she had no self-consciousness and was no different from a puppet.

"I also want to know."

Heaven trampling Daoist shook his head and squinted his eyes. "Now, we can only help the young lady regain her consciousness before bringing her back to the clan."

He then cupped his fists at ye chen. "Therefore, I'm afraid I'll have to trouble fellow Daoist for staying in the ye family."

"That's nothing. Daoist Tatian can stay as long as you want. If you need my help, I'm willing to do my best."

Ye chen shook his head and smiled.

The sky-trampling Daoist, who was at the consummate level of the void training stage, addressed Hong Xiu as "young lady". This showed that he must have an extraordinary background. It was worth it to make friends with such a person.

Moreover, he was not worried that the Tatian elder would attack the ye family in his absence. After all, Hong Xiu only listened to him and Mengmeng.

"Right, fellow Daoist ye."

The sky-trampling Daoist seemed to have thought of something and he said coldly, "I found traces of the young lady being treated as a zombie and refined. May I ask who it was?"

There was a hint of killing intent between his brows.

"It's the Gu family,"

Ye chen was slightly taken aback. He then told her everything that had happened, including how the Gu clan had controlled Hong Xiu and tried to kill him.

"I see."

The sky-trampling Daoist narrowed his eyes and sneered, "A small Gu family dares to be so audacious. I will remember this."

.....

In the secret room of the ye family.

After ye chen set up the formation, he waved his sleeve and a dazzling divine object shot out from the storage ring.

As soon as the divine object appeared, it tried to escape. However, it slammed heavily into the boundary of the formation and bounced back again. It then turned into a little white beast that bared its teeth at ye chen.

It was the five elements heaven-connecting Lotus.

"You're quite cunning."

Ye chen pointed a finger and controlled it. His eyes were bright. "It's a pity that I've only managed to obtain you after going through so much trouble, so how could I let you escape so easily?"

"If you're tactful, then obediently listen to me. Perhaps I will leave your spirit root behind and nurture it. In the future, I might even be able to let you regain a new life."

Ye Chen looked at it and spoke with confidence.

With a thought, a huge medicinal cauldron appeared in front of him. There were ancient divine patterns carved on the cauldron. It was a wizard's cauldron.

"I'm afraid my current true essence cultivation is not enough to refine the longevity pill. I'll need the help of the wizard cauldron ..."

Ye Chen's eyes flickered and his sleeves moved again. Dense medicinal herbs emerged from his storage ring continuously and hovered above him.

Looking at the number, it was probably no less than a hundred.

The moment these medicinal herbs appeared, the entire secret room was immediately filled with a rich medicinal fragrance. It was obvious that these medicinal herbs were not ordinary items.

Only something like the longevity pill would require so many medicinal herbs.

Ye Chen opened his mouth and spat out a golden flame. The Golden flame split into nine and shot into the nine vents of the wizard cauldron, releasing an astonishing temperature.

"All ready, let's begin!"

He took a deep breath, and when his energy reached its peak, a bright light burst out from his eyes. Then, he grabbed at the air with both hands, and the hundreds of medicinal herbs were thrown into the wizard cauldron in an orderly manner.

As soon as the herbs were thrown into the cauldron, the nine fire dragons in the cauldron roared and swallowed them. The flames on their bodies became more and more dazzling.

Ye Chen did not hesitate. He immediately split his psychic power into nine and wrapped them around the herbs. He controlled the nine fire dragons and began to refine the medicinal properties.

At the same time, outside the secret room.

Yang Tian and old ancestor Yellow Spring were on full alert, guarding Ye Chen's Secret room with all their attention to prevent any accidents from happening.

Alchemy required one's full concentration, and the greatest taboo was to be disturbed by external forces, especially for an existence like the longevity pill, which had an extremely low success rate.

In order to avoid suspicion, the sky-treading old Daoist chose to retreat far away. After all, he was an outsider and knew that Yang Tian and old ancestor Yellow Spring were on guard against him.

"The longevity pill, huh ...?"

Tatian stayed in the clouds, drinking wine while looking down. He muttered, "This kind of pill has a very strict requirement on the density of true Qi. This kid can't be distracted, so what's the difference between success and ascending to heaven?"

Inside the Ye family's Villa, which was covered by the big black umbrella.

Little Ling was also paying attention to the direction of ye Chen's Secret room. She could not help but ask, "Mom, do you think that guy will succeed? After all, the longevity pill isn't something that just anyone can refine."

"I believe that little Chen will succeed."

Su Yuhan smiled, and her beautiful eyes were full of trust and happiness.

Time passed by slowly.

One day ...

Two days ...

Three days ...

The secret room ye Chen was in was still extremely quiet.

On the third day, the true essence above the ye family villa suddenly became a little violent.

Under this wild and violent natural energy, a rich pill fragrance also spread out, causing everyone to be a hundred times more energetic.

Sensing this change, everyone was overjoyed.

Was he about to succeed?

Ancestral patriarch Tatian was in disbelief. "This is a sign of pill formation. This kid is not distracted, but he actually persevered to this point. His true essence and divine sense are actually so condensed?"

"Fuse!!!"

At the same time, in the secret room, ye Chen's expression did not change. He did not dare to relax even a little, even though the embryonic form of a medicinal pill was gradually forming in front of him.

After a long period of refining, his spiritual power had reached a state of exhaustion, and his face was slightly pale.

As he mumbled, extremely mysterious hand seals were formed one after another. All of his divine thoughts ruthlessly pressed down on the medicinal strength of the embryonic pill that was about to overflow and merge with it.

"BOOM!"

At that moment, an extremely dazzling white light shot out of The Magic Cauldron, piercing into the sky like a pillar of light.

At the same time, the medicinal fragrance that enveloped the world reached its peak.

"The fusion is a success!!!"

Everyone was overjoyed.

“Impressive!” Sky-trampling Daoist took a deep breath. “You’ve done what I couldn’t. Next, it’s time to form the pill!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly looked towards the end of the sky as if he had sensed something. There, several powerful auras were rapidly approaching.