

Genius 1621

Chapter 1621: The top seven of the West!

At the same time, in the deep void, less than ten miles away from the nine Dragon Bay.

The two figures descended one after another, and their auras, which were deliberately restrained, still shook the clouds.

A red-haired white man with an evil smile on his face turned to a golden-haired, blue-eyed, burly man beside him with a serious expression. "Paul, you also felt that aura?"

"My most Respected Sir Carl."

The blonde, blue-eyed Carlo smiled like a gentleman and closed his eyes. "This taste is too wonderful. I suspect that the immortal elixir mentioned in the eastern myths is about to be born."

"That's mine!"

Carl frowned slightly, as if he was unhappy.

"Mr. Karl, you're too absolute!"

A chuckling sound was heard, and an extremely handsome Western man in a windbreaker appeared out of thin air.

"Deathwing lyant."

Carl and Paul's pupils shrank.

Then, more figures descended in front of them.

"Ruling sword's leader, witsy!"

"Ice and Fire goddess Evelyn!"

"The living Buddha of India, Hades!"

"....."

Carl and the others' expressions changed again and again. Some of them were familiar to two people, while others were unfamiliar to them.

However, without exception, they were all peerless experts from the Western countries. Any one of them could cause the world to tremble with a stomp of their feet.

He didn't expect them to be gathered here today.

"my god !"

Karl was on the verge of going crazy. "The seven most terrifying transcendent existences in the world have all descended. This is unbelievable! This is simply unbelievable!"

“Everyone has come just in time.”

“Aren’t you worried that the powerhouses in the sacred lands of China will make a move?” Emperor Paul asked with a smile.

“Yinxu, the sacred land of China, is busy with its own affairs. How can it take care of us?”

The leader of ruling sword, witsy, raised an eyebrow. “I was sleeping, but the elixir that was about to be born in the East woke me up. My instinct told me that if I get this elixir, I will be able to return to my peak.”

“Then let’s see who is more capable.”

The Ice and Fire goddess Evelyn smiled coldly. The clouds under her feet instantly vaporized and turned into an Ice Dragon at a speed visible to the naked eye. It actually carried her and whizzed toward nine Dragon Bay.

“The immortal pill is mine! I’ll kill whoever snatches it!”

The lively Indian Hades was bemoaning the state of the universe and pitying the fate of the people. Behind him was a fifteen or sixteen-year-old young monk. The young monk was an Easterner. He did not say a word, but his eyes were extremely cold.

When the others saw this, they no longer hesitated and flew over in a high-profile manner.

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In the sky above nine Dragon Bay.

The rich pill fragrance was getting more and more alluring, and it startled countless creatures in the surroundings. If it weren’t for the fact that they were afraid of the aura of old Daoist heaven trampling and the others, they would have long since lost their patience.

Daoist priest heaven trampling looked at the horizon in the distance.

Yang Tian and old ancestor yellow spring, who were guarding ye chen, noticed his abnormality and their expressions changed slightly. They seemed to have realized something.

“You guys guard the place, I’ll go meet them.”

At the crucial moment, the sky-trampling Daoist took a sip of wine and disappeared from the spot.

“He fangxiao, how dare you trespass here! Quickly retreat!”

“Break!” Daoist sky-trampling Daoist shouted as he looked at the approaching Ice Dragon. The Ice Dragon shattered into pieces with a loud bang.

The goddess of Ice and Fire, Evelyn, was sent flying with a muffled grunt. She only looked at Daoist heaven trampling with a grave expression after she managed to stabilize herself.

“An Eastern expert?”

The living Buddha of India, Hadas, appeared immediately. He squinted at the sky-trampling Daoist, and a solemn Dharma form rose behind him.

Karl, Emperor Paul, and the others appeared in unison.

“So they are all Western powerhouses.”

Realization dawned on the sky-treading old Daoist. He had traveled around the Earth before, so he knew a thing or two about the earth.

The only thing that made him frown was that among the seven people in front of him, there were actually three people who emitted an aura that was comparable to his.

“Respected Eastern powerhouse.”

Deathwing laint licked his lips and smiled evilly. “We only sensed that there was a faint bloody disaster here, so we came to investigate and see if we could help you.”

“A bloody disaster?”

Hearing this, the rest of the people were stunned at first, but then they quickly reacted and secretly cursed lyante for being shameless.

It was clearly a treasure light rising to the heavens!

Yet, he had described it as a bloody disaster!

“Not bad!”

The leader of ruling sword, witsy, said in an extremely kind manner, “We don’t have any ill intentions. Please let us go and take a look.”

“I’ve long heard that you Westerners are shameless. Now that I’ve seen you, you really live up to your reputation!”

“There’s no bloody disaster here, so I don’t need your help. Please leave!” The sky-treading old Daoist laughed.

“Your Excellency, since you don’t know what’s good for you, don’t blame this poor monk!”

The living Buddha of India, Hades, shook his head slightly. “As the saying goes, if I don’t enter hell, who will?”

“BOOM!”

The giant Dharma form behind him put its hands together like a Golden Buddha and a terrifying pressure attacked the sky-stepping Daoist.

“Let’s do it. Kill this old man first!”

“Ancestor, there’s a fight over there!”

Yang Tian, who was guarding ye chen, changed his expression slightly. "The sky-trampling old man is at the perfect void refinement realm after all. For him to be able to cause such a commotion, it seems like he has come with ill intentions."

"Don't worry about it first."

"The most important thing now is to make sure that fellow Daoist ye can successfully refine the longevity pill, or all our previous efforts will be in vain!" Old ancestor yellow spring's eyes flickered.

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly looked up.

"BOOM!"

A muffled sound suddenly resounded in the void. At that spot, endless thunderclouds gathered and immediately enveloped the entire sky above nine Dragon Bay.

The thunderclouds rolled, vast and boundless.

The entire sky seemed to have been divided into countless pieces. Each piece was covered in gorgeous colors, and an astonishing heavenly might was emitted from it.

"my god!"

At that moment, the seven people from the West, who were fighting, raised their heads in unison. When they saw the strange phenomenon above them, they were all shocked.

"Pill lightning ..."

Heaven trampling Daoist's heart skipped a beat and his expression finally changed. "That kid actually succeeded!!!"

At the same time, countless people in the entire Forest City witnessed this shocking scene, and they were all shocked to the point that they seemed to have been petrified.

If any of the terrifying lightning in the sky fell, a large number of people would probably die.

The world instantly became deathly silent.

Under everyone's gaze, the thunderclouds in the sky grew thicker and thicker. In the end, just a trace of heaven's might was enough to make old Daoist Tatian and the others feel extremely depressed.

"Divine pill ..."

Daoist priest heaven trampling seemed to have thought of something. His eyes widened and he mumbled, "Divine pill! This is the potential for a divine pill!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his expression changed. "All the alchemists who have become divine alchemists since ancient times are top alchemists whose names have shaken the cultivation world. This kid ..."

Chapter 1622: The pill is formed, and the divine body regenerates!

“Divine pill! Fellow Daoist ye actually managed to concoct a divine pill!”

Even old ancestor yellow spring gasped in shock.

Although Yang Tian was shocked by the horror of the thunderclouds, he did not know the concept of a divine elixir. He could not help but say, “Forefather, what is a divine pill?”

“Divine pill ...”

“It’s an existence second only to the immortal pill. It has the effect of changing one’s fate. Usually, one pill can set off a huge wave in the cultivation world ...” Old ancestor yellow spring said with a look of yearning.

“Changing fate, huh ...” Yang Tian was dumbfounded.

“What I’m more worried about is how fellow Daoist ye is going to survive this pill lightning ...”

“Even a soul-splitting expert wouldn’t dare to resist the pill lightning of a divine pill. Fellow Daoist ye’s body is strong, but ...” Old ancestor yellow spring sighed.

At the same time, in the ye family villa.

At that moment, su Yuhan stood up in shock. “Little spirit, what’s happening outside?”

Although she couldn’t see the outside world, she could still hear the mighty voice that was like the might of the heavens.

Xiao Ling Fell silent for a few seconds before speaking with mixed emotions, “Mom, that guy has refined a divine pill ...”

“What?” su Yuhan was pleasantly surprised. “Little Chen succeeded?”

“It’s still early. ”

“Mom, this divine pill can only be determined after being baptized by pill lightning, but even a soul splitting stage expert wouldn’t dare to face it head-on,” Xiao Ling couldn’t help but say.

“What?”

Su Yuhan’s expression changed. “Little Ling, can you help ye chen? I know you have a way.”

Although she did not want to be separated from ye chen by life and death, it did not mean that she was willing to watch ye chen go through so many dangers for her.

“Mom ...”

“I can’t help her. I just woke up and haven’t recovered my energy. I used up all my xuanming Qi to extend your life ...” Xiao Ling hesitated.

“He can only depend on himself now.”

.....

“Boom boom boom!!!”

Under the mighty heavenly might, ye chen, who was sitting in the secret room, slowly opened his eyes. He glanced at the longevity pill in front of him, which was as bright as the scorching sun.

He slowly raised his head and looked through everything, directly at the violently rolling thunderclouds in the sky.

The next moment!

He flicked his finger, and the longevity pill shot up into the sky, as if it was ready to receive the terrifying baptism of the thunderclouds.

Although most of the pill lightning would be absorbed by the longevity pill, a portion of it would escape and cause a destructive impact on everything around it.

“Old ancestor, old Yang, you guys retreat ten miles away!”

Ye chen said. He took a step forward and his entire body soared up.

With his head above the thunderclouds, he stepped into the void.

At this moment, countless eyes in the world were focused on him, and they felt that the figure was like a god.

“What is he doing?!!”

The seven Western men looked at his back in disbelief. “Is he trying to resist the terrifying Heavenly Tribulation?!!”

“Immortal pill ...”

Someone glanced greedily at the longevity pill hovering above ye Chen’s head. If it were not for the fear of the pill lightning, they would have long since made a move to snatch it.

“Crazy, this kid must be crazy.”

The sky-trampling Daoist shook his head repeatedly. One must know that even a soul-splitting cultivator would not be able to withstand this pill lightning.

“Swish ...”

With a loud bang, a bolt of lightning streaked across the sky and lit up the world as if it were daytime. Then, it struck the longevity pill with a destructive force.

“Pa!!!”

The longevity pill trembled violently after being enveloped by the endless lightning. Suddenly, a crisp sound rang out, and a crack appeared on the surface of its body.

“It’s broken?!!”

Yang Tian almost vomited blood when he saw that.

He knew very well that ye chen had put in a lot of effort to refine this thing. Now, it was broken?

“No!”

Old ancestor yellow spring’s pupils shrank. He seemed to have recalled something and immediately said, “It’s only the alchemy robe that’s broken. The alchemy embryo is still intact!”

“BOOM!”

Pill lightning struck down one after another.

Under everyone’s gaze, the crack grew larger and larger. In the end, it actually fell off on its own, revealing a red glow.

From afar, it looked as if a red sun had been born from the lightning. It was extremely dazzling and resplendent.

“It’s done!”

Old ancestor yellow spring was overjoyed.

Without waiting for everyone to react, suddenly, they saw a tall figure actually take the initiative to meet the vast thunderclouds.

As the thunderclouds churned, a five-colored Thunderbolt struck down like a giant python, whistling toward the figure.

“This Oriental man must be crazy!”

One of the seven Western powerhouses shouted.

However, in the next moment, after the five-colored Thunderbolt landed on ye Chen’s body, it did not cause any harm to his body. Instead, it turned into a Thunderbolt and rapidly swam through his limbs, bones, and eight extraordinary meridians.

Finally, it turned into a five-colored Thunder pattern on the surface of ye Chen’s body.

“How is this possible?!!”

This time, even the heaven trampling old Daoist was shocked.

Old ancestor yellow spring narrowed his eyes and muttered, “Is fellow Daoist ye taking the initiative to absorb pill lightning to strengthen his already heaven-defying physical body?”

In fact, he was only half right.

Ye chen was using the pill lightning to repair his physical body!

After he fell from the immortal world to the mortal world, his physical body passed through the barrier of the 33 heavens and was severely injured. If he did not have a fortuitous encounter, it would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens to recover.

And now, this terrifying pill lightning that even a soul splitting cultivator would be afraid of was the most suitable. The pill lightning would once again stimulate the potential of his physical body.

“Boom boom boom!!!”

The dazzling lightning was like a roaring Dragon. One after another, it struck ye Chen's body in the air.

Everyone's face was filled with disbelief. Since when was a human's physical body so strong that it was not afraid of heavenly lightning?

As the silver lightning exploded on ye Chen's body, it turned into countless lightning snakes and entered his body through his pores, quickly healing his injured physical body.

This scene lasted for half an hour before it dissipated. In the end, everyone was surprised to find that ye Chen's body was covered with dense Thunder patterns.

The lightning patterns were like bolts of lightning that were sealed within his body, as if they could burst out at any time.

On the other hand, every piece of ye Chen's bronze-colored skin seemed to have accumulated enough power to destroy the world. It was a terrifying sight.

"I've finally recovered to the level of a low-grade divine body ..."

Ye Chen's body, which had not moved for a long time, finally swayed. His eyes were like lightning as he said in a carefree manner, "I have a low-grade divine body. With my physical body alone, I can even fight against an upper-level soul splitting cultivator!"

Above the divine body was the immortal body!

At his peak, his physical strength was known as the indestructible immortal body. Now that he had recovered to a low-grade body, he was not far from the immortal body.

At this moment, an urgent voice suddenly rang out between heaven and earth, "Attack!!!"

The next moment!

Several figures with powerful auras made their moves at the same time. With lightning speed, they whistled toward the longevity pill in the void.

Chapter 1623: The son of Lin tai!

"BOOM!"

As the cold voice fell, the world was suddenly covered by an extremely sharp whistling sound.

"Boom boom boom!"

At that moment, the seven powerhouses of the West finally could not hold back and attacked. They joined forces to attack ye chen.

They wanted to take the longevity pill!

In their opinion, although ye chen was fine after being bathed in the pill lightning, he was probably an arrow at the end of its flight.

"You're looking for death!"

“You want to snatch the longevity pill?” old ancestor yellow spring narrowed his eyes and bellowed, “you really don’t know what’s good for you!”

He was about to attack.

“Forefather, all of you back down!”

At this moment, ye Chen’s voice slowly rang out. He looked into the sky and captured the whereabouts of the seven people in his eyes.

“Today, I’ll use you to test my physical body!”

He smiled slightly. The next moment, he took a step forward and shot up into the sky like a rocket. With a bright light, he took the lead to meet the living Buddha of India, Hades.

“Ignorant Easterner, hand over the elixir and I’ll spare your life!”

The glaring Vajra Dharma form behind the living Buddha of India, Hades, rose into the sky. He gently put his palms together, and the earth-shaking Buddhist light whizzed toward ye chen like thousands of sword gleams.

Ye chen put his hands behind his back and ignored the attack. Then, he sent out a palm and the giant Golden Palm smashed down.

“BOOM!”

Under the palm, the living Buddha of India and the glaring Vajra Dharma form were shattered, turning into countless blood and broken bones that scattered.

A palm strike!

He had killed a cultivator at the consummate level of the void training stage!

Seeing this, the pupils of the six people from the West, who were at the back, shrank violently. They felt an endless chill in their hearts.

“Damn it, this person is so terrifying!”

Deathwing laint cursed in a low voice with an unsightly expression. A pair of golden wings suddenly grew on his back, and he turned around and ran without a word.

“You want to run?!!”

As soon as he retreated, he was shocked to find that the space beside him had suddenly twisted violently. Then, he saw a terrifying fist mixed with lightning whistling over.

“BOOM!”

“Arghh!” Laint screamed as he was punched into a pulp.

“It’s a misunderstanding, Mr. Ye nankuang, this is a misunderstanding ...”

The leader of ruling sword, witsy, was already scared out of his wits. He screamed in horror, “Let me go! I swear I will never step into the East!”

“Cut the crap!”

Ye Chen’s expression was indifferent. “You’re the ones who trespassed into China and tried to kill me. Today, I’ll use your blood to shake the dignity of China!”

After saying that, he pressed his palm down!

The space within a 10000-foot radius around witsy collapsed, and his body was no longer there. All that was left was the thick smell of blood that filled the air.

Another person died.

The Ice and Fire goddess Evelyn was completely afraid, and she shrieked, “Ye nankuang, if you kill me, the Greece team won’t let this go!”

“Then we’ll destroy Greece as well!”

Ye chen smacked down with his palm and obliterated the man’s body on the spot. He then took another step forward and charged toward the remaining three.

In the span of a few breaths, the shrill screams returned to silence, leaving behind only a deathly stillness.

At that moment, the world was silent.

All that was left was a figure standing proudly in the void. He was dressed in black and had long hair. Divine light shone brilliantly, like a god descending to the mortal world.

“Freak! This guy is really a freak!”

The heaven-trampling Daoist, who was standing in the distance, was so frightened that his hair stood on end. “He’s so young, but he’s already cultivated his body to the level of a low-grade divine body. Even the so-called prodigies of my primordial clan would pale in front of him, right?”

He could not help but rejoice in his heart. He rejoiced that he had not done anything to ye Chen’s family before. Otherwise, he would probably die Here today.

“I’ll have to trouble fellow Daoist Tatian to protect me!”

Ye chen glanced at the Daoist priest of heaven trampling and smiled. He then turned to look at the longevity pill that stood quietly in the air with a hint of passion in his eyes.

It lasted for three days and three nights!

The longevity pill was finally complete!

He reached out and grabbed the longevity pill in his hand, then slowly descended in front of the ye family villa.

This time, without su Yuhan’s order, little Ling opened the entrance on her own initiative and let ye chen in.

This battle had allowed her to witness ye Chen's potential, so it was not appropriate for her to say any more sour words.

"Yuhan, I've succeeded!"

Ye chen quickly walked up to su Yuhan and handed her the longevity pill." "Quickly take it. It can increase your lifespan by five hundred years!"

Su Yuhan didn't reach out to take it. Instead, she looked at him quietly for a while and suddenly threw herself into his arms.

"You almost scared me to death just now ..."

"I thought ..."

Her delicate body trembled slightly, unwilling to let go of ye chen. It was as if ye chen would leave her if she let go.

When the pill lightning descended, she had learned from Xiao Ling that it was dangerous.

"I'm fine, I'm fine!"

Ye chen patted her back and smiled."I have such a beautiful wife and a pair of children. How can I bear to die?"

"Pfft!"

Su Yuhan chuckled. Although she knew that the former was comforting her, she still smiled from the bottom of her heart."Xiao Chen, thank you."

"Take this pill, I'll go outside and protect you!"

With that, ye chen got up and walked out of the ye family villa. Little Ling closed the passage again.

Old ancestor yellow spring finally couldn't help but walk over and say,"Fellow Daoist ye, why do I feel that your physical body seems to have become stronger again?"

Yang Tian even reached out to feel his skin.

Ye chen slapped his lecherous hand away and smiled."My body is now comparable to a low-grade divine body. I can even fight a soul clone!"

Although old ancestor yellow spring had been mentally prepared, he still couldn't help but gasp when he heard it.

"Whoosh!"

At the same time, the old Daoist heaven trampling descended to the ground. However, he was carrying a young monk.

The little monk was about twelve or thirteen years old. He was wearing a Black monk's robe and had a ring scar on his head. He was struggling with all his might."Let me go, let me go!"

The sky-treading old Daoist threw the young monk onto the ground."Fellow Daoist ye, this kid has been sneakily observing us from the outside. I felt that he was suspicious, so I caught him!"

Only then did ye chen look up at the little monk. The smile on his face gradually froze and then became a little surprised.

He took a step forward and stared at the little Shami. His voice was slightly hoarse as he said,""You ... You're Lin Xiao?"

The young man in front of him looked seventy percent similar to Lin tai. If not for his young age, ye chen would have thought that Lin tai had come back to life.

There could only be one explanation for this.

He was Lin Tai's posthumous son, Lin Xiao. Ye chen had named him but he had been lost.

He didn't expect that they would meet again in such a way.

Hearing ye Chen's words, Yang Tian was stunned at first, but then he said excitedly,""He ... He's Lin Tai's son ... Son?"

After saying that, he immediately walked towards the little Shami, as if he wanted to pick him up and take a good look at him.

Who would have thought that the little Shami would take a few steps back in fear and then glare at ye chen and Yang Tian with hatred?

Chapter 1624: Father-son reunion!

Ye chen frowned.

He saw hatred in Lin Xiao's eyes. It was an undisguised hatred as if he, ye chen, was the enemy who had killed his father.

"Little rascal, what's with your eyes?"

Yang Tian couldn't help but beat him up. He grabbed him by force and smacked him on the butt.

"Let me go!"

Lin Xiao struggled violently, his eyes filled with hatred."You killed my father. I will never forgive you!"

Yang Tian's body stiffened at those words.

Lin Xiao took the opportunity to struggle out of his arms. He turned his head and wanted to run, but he was stopped by old ancestor yellow spring.

"Fellow Daoist ye, is this kid really Lin Tai's son?" old ancestor yellow spring turned to look at ye chen.

"There's no mistake!"

Ye chen nodded slightly and immediately looked at Lin Xiao."In your opinion, we killed your father?"

Lin Xiao didn't say a word and just looked at him with hatred.

"You little rascal!"

Yang Tian suddenly gave him a tight slap and shouted, "Your father followed old ye back then, and old ye never owed him anything. In the end, he betrayed old ye and almost caused old ye to lose a loved one!"

Back when the upper three heavens descended upon the ye clan, they had to capture Lin Tai's woman and threaten him to open and destroy the formation out of fear of the formation set up by ye chen.

It was also because of this that the upper three heavens' invasion had caught the ye clan off guard and caused them to suffer heavy losses.

Although Lin tai had suddenly come to a realization and risked his life to protect the ye family as they escaped, ye Chen's heart ached for a long time.

Later, ye chen summoned his soul back and placed it in plentiful city's ghost's domain to cultivate. He wanted him to walk the path of a ghost cultivator.

He didn't expect Lin Xiao to treat him as the enemy who killed his father.

Upon hearing Yang Tian's words, Lin Xiao just looked at him with extreme hatred, as if he could not change his attitude.

"I'll beat you to death ..." Yang Tian pretended to hit him.

"Forget it!"

Ye chen stopped him, then picked Lin Xiao up and walked into the secret room. He looked at him and said, "Do you miss your father?"

Lin Xiao looked at him and finally nodded.

He lost his parents as soon as he was born. Although he was taken care of by ye Wen and the others during this period, he simply ran away from home after knowing what happened that year. He wandered to India and was accepted as a personal acolyte by India's living Buddha, Hades.

"Alright!"

Ye chen raised his hand and set up the yin gathering formation. Then, with a wave of his sleeve, a dark shadow appeared in the secret room.

The black shadow gradually transformed into a pale-faced middle-aged man. It was Lin tai, who had turned into a ghost cultivator.

"Lord!"

When he saw ye Chen, Lin tai subconsciously knelt on one knee, seemingly excited.

After ye chen helped her up, he glanced at Lin Xiao beside him and said with a half-smile, "Take a look and see who this is."

In fact, there was no need for him to remind him. Lin Xiao had already noticed it. The young man widened his eyes and looked at Lin tai with disbelief.

As for Lin tai, he subconsciously looked at him. His body immediately stiffened, and his lips trembled.

“My Lord ...”

He suddenly turned to look at ye chen and said awkwardly, “He ... He’s my ...”

“That’s right, he’s your child. ”

“After you died, your woman died as well. Fortunately, we arrived in time and found the fetus in her womb ...” Ye chen nodded slightly.

“This child was saved by us. I personally named him Lin Xiao and handed him over to ye Wen and the others to raise ...”

At this point, he smiled and did not say anything else.

Lin tai could no longer hold it in and pounced over, as if he wanted to hold Lin Xiao in his arms.

However, he had the body of a Yin spirit and had no physical form, so he directly passed through Lin Xiao’s body.

The father and son meeting was separated by yin and yang, inevitably adding a lot of loneliness.

Ye chen shook his head. With a flick of his finger, a spirit Qi seed landed on Lin Tai’s body. “You two can catch up slowly. I won’t disturb you.”

After saying that, he walked out of the secret room, leaving the father and son some space.

Seeing him come out, Yang Tian could not help but come up to him and said guiltily, “Old ye, he’s still a child after all. You shouldn’t be too ...”

He was worried that ye chen would be angry.

Ye chen did not know whether to laugh or cry, “what kind of person do you think I am?” Are you a petty person?”

“But it’s a blessing to be able to find this kid.”

“Except for Niu Qingshan, elder Chen, and the others, we’re all going to meet again soon,” Yang Tian said with a smile.

“Elder Niu and the others must be growing up soon!”

Ye chen looked up at the sky and immediately sensed several auras. He smiled from the bottom of his heart. “After Yuhan recovers, it’s time to help them enter the Dao!”

“Then, Lin tai ...” Yang Tian hesitated.

Lin tai has already embarked on the path of a ghost cultivator.”

Ye chen shook his head slightly. "We can only walk this path to the end. Fortunately, he's now at the great circle of the ghostly infant stage. When he steps into the corporeal yang stage, he can appear in the world and not fear the sun."

Ghost cultivators were different from Orthodox cultivators. Once one made a choice, there was no turning back. This was also Lin Tai's choice.

After a while, ye chen felt the formation in the secret room tremble slightly. His figure flickered and he immediately appeared in the secret room.

Lin tai and his son's eyes were red. It was clear that they had been crying. After all, this was the first time the two of them had met.

Ye chen looked at Lin Qiu with a half-smile and said, "You brat, do you still think I'm your father's murderer?"

Lin Xiao buried his head in extreme guilt.

"Lin Xiao, kneel down to the exalt!"

Lin tai suddenly roared.

Lin Xiao did not dare to hesitate and immediately knelt down in front of ye chen.

"Lin tai, what are you doing?" ye chen frowned.

Lin tai looked at Lin Xiao with a dignified expression. "I made a huge mistake when I was alive. I'm lucky that the Lord didn't abandon me and allowed me to be reborn. You'll have to pay for my debt in the future."

"From now on, you have to treat the Lord as everything. Even if you die, you're not allowed to frown!"

"Do you remember it?"

Lin Xiao nodded his head heavily, his eyes slightly red. "Dad, I'll remember this. I'll listen to the Lord's words."

"Why do you have to do this?"

Ye chen sighed softly. "I've long regarded you as my brother. We're no longer master and servant. Your son is my son. I don't need this."

"The master is the master, and the servant is the servant!" Lin tai said stubbornly.

"Forget it!"

Ye chen could not argue with him. He could only say, "you're now a complete ghost infant. Get ready. I'll choose a place of extreme Yin for you to help you step into the corporeal yang stage."

"As for this kid ..."

He looked at Lin Xiao and examined the latter's root bone. He couldn't help but smile and say, "This kid's aptitude is not bad. He actually has metal and wood double spiritual roots. He has a good potential to become an Alchemist and a weapon refiner."

Whether it was a weapon refiner or an Alchemist, they could not do without fire. Therefore, cultivators needed to have fire spiritual roots, so that they were most sensitive to the fire energy between heaven and earth.

Their comprehension of fire-type spell techniques was also stronger than cultivators with other spiritual roots.

Chapter 1625: Yellow ox and green Mountain!

On the land of China.

A huge black shadow quickly passed through the clouds, and a figure was sitting on it.

"I'm afraid it'll take a few days for Yuhan to completely refine the longevity pill."

Ye chen sat on the nine-holed puppet and looked down at the mountains and rivers that quickly passed by below. He mumbled, "Why don't we use this time to find a place with extreme Yin for Lin tai?"

Lin tai was loyal to him and had died for him. He was even willing to become a ghost cultivator to follow him. Since that was the case, how could he remain indifferent?

"Master, if we go any further south, we'll cross the border of China ..." Jiu Ming said in human language.

Now that it had also reached the void training stage, it was extremely respectful to ye chen. It knew very well that if it were not for ye chen, it would still be a guard at the door.

"Eh?"

Ye chen scanned the ground with his divine sense and suddenly frowned.

That was because there seemed to be a battle near the border, and there was a weak and familiar aura.

"Let's go down and take a look."

Ye chen instructed. The nine luminaries devil immediately spread its wings and pounced toward the ground like a Thunderbolt.

The closer he got, the stronger the energy became. In the end, ye Chen's heart trembled slightly. "Old bull?"

.....

It was a village less than 50 kilometers away from the border of Myanmar, but it was filled with the smell of blood and a huge fire.

Countless people in uniform were setting fires everywhere, and many of them were searching for the mountain behind the village with wolf-dogs.

At the foot of the mountain, a military vehicle was surrounded by a group of armed men.

Inside the car, a middle-aged man with white skin was holding a pair of binoculars, observing the distant mountains. "You must find that brat. I want him dead or Alive."

"Even if it means flattening this mountain!"

"Yes!"

The walkie-talkie immediately resounded with a resolute voice.

In the depths of the mountain, there was a natural cave. The light was dim, and only tiny drops of water fell from the rock wall from time to time.

On the ground, there was a yellow ox. The yellow ox was extremely old and seemed to be on its last breath.

If one looked closely, they would see blood slowly flowing out of its abdomen.

In front of yellow ox was a teenager of about 17 or 18 years old. The teenager's face was pale, his lips were dry and cracked, and his clothes were in tatters.

The teenager held the dripping water droplets in his hands as he turned to yellow ox. "Yellow ox, are you alright?"

However, yellow ox didn't move at all, as if it was no longer breathing.

The teenager's body trembled and he hurriedly knelt down to hug yellow ox. Tears flowed out of his eyes, "Yellow ox, you can't die. You can't die."

He had never been so sad before.

The young man's name was Qing Shan. He was born in a small mountain village on the border of southern Yunnan and Myanmar. His parents died when he was young, and he was raised by his second uncle's family.

Not only did his second uncle not treat him as his own nephew, but he also made him do all kinds of farm work, let alone let him go to school.

As a result, Qing Shan had been very sensible since he was a child and had always been submissive. When he was about to become an adult, his second uncle was caught smoking.

From then on, he was left to live alone. One night, he heard the sound of a cow outside the house.

Qing Shan mustered his courage and opened the door, only to find a yellow ox standing outside.

Yellow ox was very old, and almost all of its teeth had fallen out. It seemed to have walked a long way, and its four hooves were bleeding.

He would never forget the moment yellow ox saw him. It was as if it had seen an acquaintance, and it had cried out in joy as it nudged him with its horns.

At first, Qing Shan thought that the cattle had run out of the village, but after asking each and every family, he found that there was no such thing as a missing cattle.

Since yellow ox couldn't leave, he had no choice but to let it stay in his home.

Although yellow ox was old, it was very smart and diligent. Every time it planted crops, it would take the initiative to put on a plow and plow the land without Qing Shan's permission.

However, three days ago, a group of Myanmar mercenaries broke into the village and killed many people, as if they were searching for something.

Only Qing Shan escaped to the back of the mountain on yellow ox, and eventually hid in this narrow natural karst cave.

"Yellow ox, wake up, wake up ..."

Qing Shan shook yellow ox's body violently and said in tears, "I promised to take you to the city, you can't die!" He said.

Yellow ox's body convulsed as if it had regained a trace of consciousness. It opened its eyes and looked at Chu Feng with reluctance.

"Master ..."

This was the first time it spoke.

However, he was so frightened by Qing Shan that he fell heavily to the ground, looking at him with eyes full of fear.

"Master, don't be afraid ..."

Yellow ox spoke in the human language in a weak voice. "If I die, you can peel off my skin and put it on. It can save your life."

"No..."

Qing Shan couldn't care less about his fear. He hugged its neck tightly and cried, "I won't allow you to die, I won't allow you to die ..."

At this moment, he didn't know why he was so sad. It was as if the person in front of him wasn't a bull, but an old friend who was about to pass away.

"There's a sound inside!"

Suddenly, a cry of surprise came from outside, followed by the sound of footsteps.

"Not good, they've found us."

Qing Shan's expression changed, and he was very scared.

Yellow ox bellowed with all its might, as if it was struggling to get up and leave with Qing Shan, but to no avail.

It had lived for more than 70 years.

It was old!

In addition, when it was escaping with Qing Shan, it was shot, and the loss of blood accelerated the end of its life.

A tall, dark-faced man walked to the entrance of the cave, looked at Qing Shan, and sneered, "So this is where you were hiding!"

"Tell the Lord that we've found him!"

He turned his head and said, then looked at the man and the bull with a ferocious expression, "Brat, are you coming out on your own, or are we going to come in and catch you?"

Qing Shan's face turned pale.

The yellow ox neighed, as if it was unwilling.

The black-faced man didn't even turn his head and ordered, "A skinny man, go in and Catch That Kid for me!"

After he finished speaking, there was no movement behind him. He subconsciously looked back and saw a black-haired young man staring at him with an expressionless face.

The dozen or so subordinates that he had brought with him were all lying on the ground with their eyes wide open, as if they had experienced some kind of fear before they died.

The black-faced man subconsciously reached for his gun.

"Ah!"

In the next moment, he let out a blood-curdling screech as one of his arms exploded, splattering his face with blood.

He ignored the pain and looked at the black-haired young man in horror. "Who ... Who are you?"

"Bang!"

Ye Chen reached out and caught it in his hand. He exerted force with his arm and directly obliterated it.

Qing Shan, who was in the karst cave, was extremely scared after witnessing all this.

He couldn't understand how the bandits, who killed without blinking, could be so weak in front of this young man.

Chapter 1626: Niu Qingshan returns!

Yellow ox, who was on the verge of death, couldn't help but let out a loud roar when he saw the black-haired youth.

He seemed to be excited, but also asking for help.

"You're quite loyal, you bastard. "

Ye chen looked at it with a complicated expression. Then, with a wave of his sleeve, a large amount of spiritual energy poured into yellow ox's body.

Yellow ox's injuries were recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye. It didn't take long for him to be able to stand up.

Qing Shan was dumbfounded by the scene.

Ye chen looked up at the young man in front of him and sighed. "Do you still recognize me?"

"God ... God, you ... You are?" Qing Shan stuttered, unable to shake off the shock in his heart.

"It seems like I still haven't awakened the memories of my previous life ..."

Ye Chen's eyes flickered, but he shook his head. "It was this ye's fault for letting you suffer this calamity. This ye will seek justice for you right now."

"Follow me!"

With a wave of his sleeve, he carried the bull and the man up with the wind, amidst Qing Shan's surprised cries.

At the same time, inside the military vehicle at the foot of the mountain, the white man was shouting into his walkie-talkie, "Bastard, where are they?"

Then, the other end of the walkie-talkie was full of noise. He could not hear any other useful sounds at all.

"Your Excellency, it's too late."

"We've been waiting here for too long, if China realizes ..." An Adjutant could not help but say.

"Good-for-nothing, a bunch of good-for-nothing!"

The white man roared and then roared, "Order people to level this mountain!" He ordered.

"Yes!"

After receiving the order, the Adjutant immediately got out of the car to convey the order. Not long after, dozens of gun muzzles were aimed at the distant mountain.

"Fire the cannons!!!"

The Vice commander ordered.

It was at that moment that everyone saw a graceful figure suddenly fly up and stand high in the sky from the distant mountain.

Everyone was completely stunned.

"my god!"

"What's that?!!" Someone gulped.

"Batman?!"

The white man looked through the telescope and immediately saw the faces of ye chen and the others. His expression changed. "Not good! It's the eastern cultivators!"

"Fire the cannons! Fire the cannons!"

He roared madly.

"Boom boom boom!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the entire world was filled with the sound of earth-shaking cannons firing. Dozens of cannonballs were fired at ye chen in the void.

However, just as the dozens of cannonballs were about to approach ye chen, they all froze.

"Even nuclear weapons can't kill me."

Ye chen sneered. "What's more, you've only got a few dozen peanuts?!!"

With that, he snapped his fingers, and the dozens of still cannonballs were forcibly wiped out into powder.

"Die!"

He used his fingers as a sword and slashed out. A thousand feet of sword Qi whizzed down and landed on the many people on the ground.

Hundreds of people died on the spot!

Only the white man in the military vehicle was left staring at the scene in fear, as though he had seen a ghost.

Ye chen descended slowly with Qing Shan. With a pull from a distance, he forcibly extracted the white man from the carriage.

"Respected Eastern cultivator, don't kill me, don't kill me. I have a lot of money, I can give it to you ..."

The Big Shot begged for mercy in broken Chinese.

Ye chen looked at Qing Shan behind him. "He massacred your village. Does he still want to kill you?"

"Yes, that's him!"

Qing Shan looked at the Big Shot with hatred and clenched his fists. He couldn't help but think of the tragic deaths of his fellow villagers.

With a thought, ye chen handed the true martial thousand Thunder sword to Qing Shan. "Kill him!"

"Ah?"

Qing Shan was flustered, as if he had been startled.

Ye chen repeated, "kill him. This man has killed so many people. Don't you want to take revenge?!!"

"No..."

Qing Shan took a few steps back and said in a very resistant manner, ""No, I don't dare ..."

Ye chen shook his head slightly. As the flames in his eyes flickered, the white man's body immediately caught on fire and was burned to death.

.....

In the village that was in a mess ...

In a tile-roofed house that had barely survived, Qing Shan woke up slowly. The moment he opened his eyes, a hint of confusion flashed in his eyes.

However, this confusion was quickly replaced by clarity.

He slowly looked at ye chen beside him, his lips moving slightly. An expression that did not belong to a young man appeared on his face. "Little brat ye ..."

Ye chen also slowly turned to look at him and smiled. "Old bull, congratulations on recovering the memories of your previous life!"

Qingshan was the reincarnation of Niu Qingshan, and yellow ox was the bull who had followed Niu Qingshan.

Yellow ox swung its whip and came up to Niu Qingshan. It licked Niu Qingshan's tender face like crazy, as if it was extremely excited.

"Thank you ..."

After pushing yellow ox away, Niu Qingshan looked at ye chen with a complicated expression. His mind kept recalling everything that had happened.

Ye chen shook his head. "Back then, you took care of me so much. I was just keeping my promise. I'll redeem you when you're of age. There's no need to thank me."

At this point, he seemed to be guilty. ""I just happened to pass by here. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable."

Niu Qingshan was silent for a long time before he finally said, ""How's China doing now?"

This was Niu Qingshan. The first thing he cared about was China and nothing else.

"China is doing very well now. It's the most powerful country in the world."

Ye chen smiled. As if he was performing a magic trick, two bottles of Maotai appeared in his hand. He handed one bottle over and said, ""Let's go?"

Niu Qingshan also laughed and patted yellow ox's butt. "Yellow ox, go get some dishes to go with the wine."

Yellow ox screeched and left. Not long after, it returned with a few packets of Weilong latiao. These were the only remaining ones left after the village's small store was burned down.

Ye chen and Niu Qingshan finished the two bottles of Maotai with just a few packets of Weilong spicy strips.

Ye chen also slowly recounted his experiences over the years, as well as the changes on Earth and even the existence of Yinxiu.

During this period, when he heard about the invasion of the extraterrestrial enemy and the death of many Chinese cultivators in the extraterrestrial battlefield, Niu Qingshan cried bitterly. He only hated that he was still a baby waiting to be fed at that time.

When he heard that ye chen had defeated many sects from the foreign lands, Niu Qingshan laughed out loud and shed tears of excitement.

This was Niu Qingshan serving the country and the people.

In his previous life, he had devoted his entire life to protecting his country.

Niu Qingshan finished the last mouthful of wine and looked at him with a red face. His gaze was extremely complicated. "You ... What's your current cultivation level?"

"Perfect void refinement realm ..."

"However, even if I encounter a mighty figure in the soul splitting stage, I still have the ability to fight!" Ye chen said with a smile.

"Time flies ..."

"When I first met you, sigh ..." Niu Qingshan sighed.

"We're destined to be outdated antiques. The future of China and the earth still depends on people like you."

He said desolately.

Ye chen smiled mysteriously. "Since I've helped you, the Lord of the Dragon Souls, to regain your memories, how can I sit by and watch you become mediocre?"

Chapter 1627: The Chen family's son is growing up!

Two rivers in China.

It was the time when the results of the college entrance examination were released, and the lively streets were filled with onlookers. Everyone looked enviously at the tall horse in the middle of the street.

A handsome young man sat on the tall horse. He was about 17 or 18 years old and had a big red flower on his chest.

Behind him was a long group of people, who would occasionally hit a huge Gong.

"He's the top student of Yun Cheng's Chen family, right?"

“Impressive. He scored 750 in the college entrance examination and is the top scorer in the science subjects of Liangjiang. He gave up on the recruitment of Beijing University and applied for the Sino-nation Military University instead!”

“In order to compete for him, Beijing offered a million Yuan, but they were all rejected. If it were my child, I would wake up laughing in my dreams.”

“It’s said that this child has been determined to be a soldier since he was young. He has a very powerful talent in military affairs, and even the highest commander of the local Garrison was shocked.”

“.....”

All sorts of discussions would break out from the surrounding crowd from time to time, and they did not hide the envy and admiration on their faces.

In the crowd, Ye Chen and Niu Qingshan, who had recovered his memory, looked at the young man on the tall horse quietly.

“Little brat ye ...”

Looking at the slightly green face, Niu Qingshan was a little dazed. “Are you sure this kid is the reincarnation of old Chen?”

“Of course, it’s him.”

Ye Chen smiled slightly and felt a little dazed. He thought about how domineering old Chen had been in the past. He did not expect his reincarnation to be so gentle and weak.

“What surprised me even more was that he chose to join the army in this reincarnation ...”

“Is this fate?” Ye Chen mumbled.

In his previous life, old Chen had devoted himself to the country. In the end, he went to Mount Kunlun alone to defeat the powerhouses of the upper three heavens and died in battle.

His reincarnation had given up on the recruitment of the two top universities in Beijing and had chosen Sino-nation’s military University instead.

At the same time, the parade gradually went further and further away, leaving only the passers-by who were still amazed.

Ye Chen smiled and followed them with Niu Qingshan.

Yun Cheng’s Chen family Village was originally a remote and backward mountain area. It was so poor that roads and water and electricity were not connected.

More than ten years ago, a young man from the Chen family Village made a fortune. This young man did not forget the kindness of the villagers and spent tens of millions to build a road for the Chen family temple. He also invited foreign investment.

In just a dozen years, the Chen family temple had grown from a remote mountain area to one of the top ten most famous villages in the country.

In order to thank him for his kindness, the villagers raised funds to build an ancestral hall, where the ancestors of the Chen family and civil star were enshrined.

The Chen family Village's ancestral hall was about a thousand square meters in size. The building was rather retro, and at this moment, it was filled with dense villagers.

Everyone looked up expectantly at the path of existence.

Following the intermittent sound of gongs being struck, someone in the crowd exclaimed in joy, "She's here, President Chen. Xiao Zhao is back."

The most excited person was a middle-aged woman who was surrounded by many people. The man was about 40 years old and had a mustache. He had an extraordinary temperament.

Although the middle-aged woman was over 40 years old, she maintained herself very well and looked like she was in her 30s.

Under everyone's gaze, a group of people escorted a tall horse as it slowly approached.

"Zhao' er ..."

The middle-aged man was pleasantly surprised as he walked up to the young man. He gently helped the young man down from the horse and gave him a big hug.

"Dad!" The young man smiled.

"Good job. Dad is proud of you."

The middle-aged man gave him a thumbs up and smiled proudly. "A man is born to protect his country. I respect your choice."

"Let's go and pay respects to our ancestors!"

After saying that, he pulled the young man and walked into the ancestral hall.

"Plop!"

He held an incense stick in his hand and knelt down in front of the memorial tablets. "By the ancestors of the Chen family, I, Chen Zhao, the son of Chen Dengke, have been crowned as the top scorer of the science subjects in Liang Jiang. I'm here today to fulfill my wish."

The young man, Chen Zhao, also knelt down heavily.

All the Chen clan villagers watched this scene with a solemn expression. The two people in front of them were the pride of their Chen clan.

One of them became rich from business and his net worth was over a hundred million.

One person threw his pen and joined the Army, serving on the battlefield!

It was in this extremely solemn occasion that a faint voice suddenly came from afar, "Your body is not your true body. Your true body is not Jade. The fire will burn this body."

As the voice suddenly rang out, everyone subconsciously turned around to look.

In the distance, a young man in green LED a young Man in Black over slowly. The young man had an imposing appearance and a handsome face.

“Little brother, today is the day of worship for our Chen family Village’s ancestors. I hope you can step aside for the time being.” A villager couldn’t help but step forward.

However, the young man walked straight into the ancestral hall as if he didn’t see him. Someone suddenly became angry and reached out to stop him.

However, just as his hand touched the young man’s clothes, he was immediately forced back a few steps by a huge force.

The man’s expression changed, and he immediately waved his hand.””This person is here to cause trouble. Catch him!”

In an instant, several strong men pounced on the young man, but all of them were pushed back without exception.

Everyone was shocked.

Several experts immediately rushed out from Chen Dengke’s side and protected the father and son behind them.

One of the old men in the Tang suit looked at ye chen deeply and said in a deep voice,””President Chen, this man might be a cultivator ...”

The old man’s hair was white, and his back was slightly hunched. However, his breath was extremely long, and his temples were high. His eyes were as sharp as an Eagle ‘s.

It was obvious that this was a martial cultivator.

“This little brother!”

He took a deep breath and stepped forward to cup his fists at ye chen.”This old man is the eight trigrams fist sect’s sect leader, Wang Pan. I wonder if there is any misunderstanding between you and my family’s chief Chen?”

He had thought that ye Chen’s group was here to cause trouble, so he subconsciously revealed his name in an attempt to resolve The Grudge.

Ye chen shook his head and pointed at Chen Zhao, who was kneeling on the futon. “I’m here for him!”

As soon as these words came out, everyone’s faces couldn’t help changing.

That Wang Pan’s pupils first contracted, then he said coldly,””If that’s the case, then please forgive this old man’s rudeness!”

After saying that, he immediately gathered his Qi in his dantian and shouted. A powerful force suddenly burst out of his body and headed straight for ye chen.

The next moment!

He spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying. He landed heavily on the ground, his face filled with horror.

He was also a martial honor, but he did not expect to be defeated without even touching the corner of the former's clothes.

An expert, this person was an expert!

Seeing this, the rest of the Masters around Chen Dengke were about to attack, but Chen Dengke suddenly said, "Let this expert come over!"

Only then did the crowd disperse.

Ye Chen walked toward Chen Dengke and his son step by step. He glanced at Chen Zhao first before looking at Chen Dengke. "Mr. Chen, do you still remember me?"

Chapter 1628: Chen Zhao, Chen tulong!

"You ... You are?"

Chen Dengke was stunned at first, then he looked at him carefully, as if he had thought of something, and suddenly said, "You ... You're the benefactor who saved me back then?"

Eighteen years ago, he was only twenty-four years old. He was still a college student who had just graduated from school. He had no achievements, and he had hit a wall when he tried to find a job. In addition, his girlfriend was about to give birth.

He had offended someone when he was getting drunk at a bar. When he was caught, his limbs were almost chopped off. At that time, it was Ye Chen who saved him.

It could be said that without Ye Chen, Chen Dengke would have died a tragic death in the streets, let alone achieve his current achievements.

He had always remembered this in his heart. However, he had never seen Ye Chen again since then. He did not even know Ye Chen's name.

Eighteen years had passed, and he had buried this matter in his heart. He did not expect to see that person again today.

What shocked him the most was that his Savior's appearance hadn't changed at all. Eighteen years had passed and he was still extremely young.

"I didn't expect you to still remember me." Ye Chen smiled.

Eighteen years ago, he followed the advice of old Chen, Niu Qingshan, second uncle, second aunt, and the rest of their souls and threw them into the stomachs of women who were about to give birth in China.

He had run into Chen Dengke by accident on the way. He was saved by him in passing, but he found Chen Dengke full of energy and in good shape. There was even a red mark between his eyebrows.

At that time, he was sure that Chen Dengke would be extraordinary in the future. In addition, he had a good character and he had saved Chen Dengke's life. So, he simply put the soul of old Chen into the belly of Chen Dengke's wife.

"Zhao'er!"

Chen Dengke suddenly pulled up his son, Chen Zhao, and knelt down in front of ye chen. "This is father's Savior from eighteen years ago. Without him, father would have died long ago ..."

As soon as these words came out, everyone turned pale with fright.

The person who saved his life eighteen years ago?

They looked at Chen Dengke, who was in his forties, and ye chen, who was in his twenties. They thought they had heard wrong.

Chen Dengke was old enough to be this young man's father, right?

Even the young Chen Zhao was no exception. However, the filial Chen Zhao still pretended to kneel and kowtow to ye chen.

Ye chen waved his sleeve and stopped the father and son from kneeling. He shook his head and said, "No need for that. I'm only here today to keep the promise of an old friend."

"I wonder if you two father and son would be willing to come with me to a quiet place to discuss the details?" he asked after a pause.

After the father and son nodded, he waved his sleeve and took them and Niu Qingshan with him. They disappeared in the wind.

"God ... God?!!"

This time, everyone was shocked. Some people even knelt on the ground and prayed with utmost sincerity.

Three living people had disappeared in an instant. If they weren't Immortals, what were they?

Only the old man called Wang Pan seemed to have thought of something as he said excitedly, "Cultivators, this is what cultivators are. This is the ultimate opportunity for President Chen's family ..."

.....

On a mountain peak near the Chen family Village, ye chen put down Chen Dengke and his son, whose faces were filled with fear.

After the two of them had calmed down, he slowly said, "I'm going to tell you two something that might shatter your inner world."

"You guys need to be mentally prepared."

Hearing this, Chen Dengke took a deep breath and could not help but look at ye chen. "May I ask if benefactor is an immortal cultivator?"

His net worth was now over a hundred million, and he was considered to be in the upper class of Liang Jiang. Naturally, he had more access to things than ordinary people.

Thus, he vaguely knew of the existence of immortal cultivators, but he had no fate to meet them.

Moreover, eighteen years had passed and ye Chen's face had not changed. Who else other than immortal cultivators could achieve such a heaven-defying method?

"Not bad!"

Ye Chen nodded slightly and looked at Chen Zhao, who was still in shock. He said, "I'm here today for your son."

"For Zhao'er?"

Chen Dengke was stunned at first, but then he said excitedly, "Benefactor, could it be that Zhao ... Zhao'er has ... Has the aptitude to become an immortal?"

He knew very well what an immortal cultivator meant.

"There are!"

Ye Chen did not know whether to laugh or cry as he shook his head. "However, this is all secondary. The important thing is that your son was an old friend of mine in his previous life. To be precise, he is an elder ..."

"You'll understand after I tell you a story."

Without waiting for Chen Dengke to respond, he slowly told him about how he knew elder Chen, how elder Chen went to Mount Kunlun to attack the upper three heavens alone in order to protect the ye family, and how he died in battle.

After listening to the story, the world seemed to fall into a dead silence. Chen Dengke and his son were so shocked that they could not come back to their senses for a long time.

Ye Chen did not disturb them. Instead, he patiently allowed them to digest the information in their minds. After all, what he had said was too shocking for ordinary people.

After a long time, Chen Dengke gradually came back to his senses. He looked at Chen Zhao with a complicated expression and said, "So, benefactor, you mean that my son is that general Chen Tulong?"

"Not bad." Ye Chen nodded.

Chen Dengke took a deep breath and said with a bitter smile, "To be honest, I regret knowing the secret. As a father, I ..." He said.

"I know you're conflicted."

"As a father, your son used to be the pillar of the country. This makes you feel conflicted because this way, the relationship between you and your son will be mixed with a lot of emotions ..." Ye Chen said.

Chen Dengke nodded with a bitter smile.

“I understand you very well, that’s why I’m here to talk to you in detail today.”

“No matter what, it’s a fact that your son is the reincarnation of an old friend of mine. Of course, I won’t force you to take away your father-son relationship,” ye chen continued.

“I have two methods. You can use them as a reference.”

He took a deep breath and said,“first, I’ll unlock your son’s memories of his past life now and lead him into the path.”

Chen Dengke’s lips moved slightly.

“Second!”

Ye chen smiled.”Second, I won’t unseal his past life’s memories for now. I’ll guide him into the path and teach him cultivation techniques. When he reaches the nascent Soul Stage, he’ll be able to awaken his past life’s memories on his own.”

Chen Dengke remained silent.

Ye chen did not force him. He said slowly,“whether it’s the first or second method, your son will regain his memories of his past life. It’s only a matter of time.”

“Of course!”

At this point, he couldn’t help but look at Chen Dengke.”Unless you want your son to be an ordinary person for the rest of his life and never step on the path of cultivation. In this way, you and your son may be able to enjoy the life of an ordinary family.”

He had mixed feelings about Chen Dengke.

Although Chen Zhao was the reincarnation of Mr. Chen, his life in this life was given to him by Chen Dengke.

No matter how powerful ye Chen’s methods were, he could not deprive a father of his right to love his son. Therefore, he had come up with these two solutions.

“Mr. Chen!”

Niu Qingshan, who had been silent all this time, suddenly said,“The earth is on the brink of destruction. I think you’re a hot-blooded person. Are you willing to see us fight alone?”

Chapter 1629: Second uncle and second aunt in danger!

In the vast void, a ray of sword radiance broke through the layers of clouds and flashed across the void like a Thunderbolt.

Standing on the flying sword, Niu Qingshan looked back at the two rivers behind him and sighed,“Fellow Daoist ye, you don’t have to mind it too much. After all, everyone has their own choices.”

Ye chen flew on his sword at full speed and smiled faintly. "I don't mind. Just as you said, everyone has their own choices."

In the end, Chen Dengke and his son were unwilling to unlock their past life's memories. Instead, they chose the second method provided by ye chen.

Ye chen passed on the cultivation technique to Chen Dengke and left him with a lot of cultivation resources. Then, he left with Niu Qingshan.

Not everyone was like Niu Qingshan.

Niu Qingshan had no parents since he was a child, so he did not have as many shackles as Chen Zhao. On the contrary, he was very happy to awaken the memories of his previous life.

But Chen Zhao was different. In this life, he had parents and relatives who loved him. He also had the dreams he had in this life. It was not easy for him to give up so much at once.

However, just as ye chen had said, even if Chen Zhao chose to cultivate on his own, as long as he cultivated to the nascent Soul Stage, he would be able to awaken the memories of his previous life on his own.

When the time came, he would be able to accept all of this.

Ye chen thought about it and urged the flying sword with all his might. "After finding second uncle and second aunt, my trip will be considered complete!"

Back then, he had followed the wishes of these people, and now that it was time for the flowers to bloom and bear fruit, there had to be an end.

In a small district in Jin Ling city, China.

At this moment, it was filled with police tape. Countless police officers knocked on each door for questioning and took notes from time to time. The atmosphere was very serious.

In unit 502, Block 5, Block C, the door was wide open. A slightly old woman was surrounded by many people.

The woman covered her face and cried, her eyes red.

"Sister-in-law shufen, you have to take care of your health!"

The neighbor Auntie comforted her sympathetically, "I believe the police will find ye Chi. If you overwork yourself, you will lose more than you gain."

"That's right. Technology is so advanced now. It's impossible for a living person to go missing without anyone knowing."

The rest of the people consoled him.

The woman in front of them was called Chen shufen. She made a living by buying vegetables in the market and lived alone with a son.

The neighbors were extremely friendly and kind to the strong mother and son, and would usually help them whenever they could.

Three days ago, Chen shufen's only son, ye Chi, hadn't returned from school. At first, everyone thought that the child had gone to a classmate's house, but they couldn't find him after a whole day.

Chen shufen chose to call the police. However, in the 48 hours after the police intervened, they still found nothing.

On the contrary, in these 48 hours, the police received reports from other families. The cases were very similar to Chen shufen's family, and there were even some rich and powerful people in Jinling.

In a short 48 hours, more than a dozen children had gone missing. These children were all seventeen or eighteen-year-old teenagers.

The police had increased the number of police reinforcements and at the same time issued a reward notice. They searched the entire city, but they were still unable to find anything.

"Ms. Chen!"

Looking at the heartbroken Chen shufen, the third class Police Superintendent in charge of this matter, Xiao Nan, couldn't bear to say, "Don't worry, the police will definitely find your child."

"The rest of you can leave."

Under her urging, everyone in the house shook their heads and returned to their homes. At the same time, they closed their doors and did not let their children go out.

At this time, a young man in green slowly entered the ye house, followed by a young Man in Black.

They were ye chen and Niu Qingshan.

This time, he had come for the reincarnation of his second uncle. He did not expect to notice the changes in the past three days.

As the two of them appeared, a young Superintendent at the scene berated them, "The police have already sealed off this place. Please go back."

"I've come for this matter."

Ye chen chuckled. His gaze swept across the room and finally landed on Chen shufen.

"Who are you?"

Third class Police Superintendent Xiao Nan looked at ye chen with a scrutinizing gaze because she had never seen ye Chen's face in this community.

"I am an old friend of the missing child."

Ye chen smiled.

Chen shufen wiped her tears and looked up at him. "This gentleman, you are?"

"You don't know him?"

Xiao Nan's eyes flickered, and he looked at ye chen again with a hint of vigilance. "You're not a relative of this family, nor are you a police officer. Please go back. The police will take responsibility for this."

"You won't be able to take responsibility." Ye chen shook his head.

Then, he stepped into the ye family's residence. Xiao Nan was immediately enraged, "Cuff him!"

A young Superintendent smiled bitterly, thinking to himself that this young miss' temper was really hot. She would cuff someone without saying a word.

However, he did not hesitate. Without a word, he took out a pair of handcuffs and cuffed ye chen. He consoled, "Brother, we suspect that you have something to do with this. Don't worry, we'll let you go after we've found out the truth."

"I've already said that you can't be responsible for this matter!"

Ye chen shook his head slightly. Under the horrified gazes of Xiao Nan and the others, the handcuffs on him suddenly unlocked on their own.

"Don't move!"

Xiao Nan took out his gun and pointed it at ye chen without a word, "Who are you? I'm ordering you to squat down and put your hands behind your head."

However, ye chen did not seem to hear her and walked straight toward Chen shufen.

Xiao Nan gritted her teeth and was about to fire a shot at the air. However, the next moment, she felt ye Chen's gaze on her and the gun in her hand immediately fell into ye Chen's hand.

"Don't move!!!"

The rest of the police officers were also shocked and aimed at ye chen.

Ye chen slowly raised the gun and aimed it at his head. Then, he pulled the trigger lightly and a gunshot rang out.

Everyone, including Xiao Nan, couldn't bear to close their eyes.

When they opened their eyes again, they were shocked to find that a bullet had appeared in ye Chen's hand.

Ye Chen's five fingers exerted force and the bullet instantly turned into iron powder that scattered on the ground. "Now, do you believe in my ability?"

Under everyone's stunned gaze, ye chen walked up to Chen shufen and smiled. "I can help you find your son, but I need a piece of clothing that he often wears. It's best if it's unwashed."

Chen shufen was stunned for a moment before she finally reacted. There was a glimmer of life in her numb eyes, and then she got up and walked into the bedroom to rummage through the closet.

During this time, Xiao Nan also came back to her senses. Her beautiful eyes were fixed on ye chen. "Which special department are you from?"

Although she had just graduated from the police academy, she still knew some levels that ordinary people could not reach, such as the special cultivation organization, the Dragon King Palace.

Ye Chen looked at her with a smile that was not a smile. "Little girl, curiosity killed the cat."

"Hmph!"

Xiao Nan snorted coldly. Just as he was about to speak, Chen Shufen quickly walked out with a pair of dirty socks in her hand. "Is ... Is this okay?"

Chapter 1630: Bloodline sensing talisman!

As if she was worried that Ye Chen would be unhappy, she hurriedly explained, "That child usually stays in the dormitory and only comes home on the weekends."

"I only found this pair of socks he hid under his bed ..."

"Sure!"

Ye Chen smiled. After taking the socks, he said, "Can I take a drop of your blood?"

Chen Shufen was stunned but when she met Ye Chen's eyes, she bit her middle finger in trust.

Blood immediately gushed out.

The former did not seem to feel any pain and looked at Ye Chen nervously. "Is that enough?"

"Enough!"

Ye Chen sighed softly. After extracting a drop of blood, he waved his sleeve. Under the dumbfounded expressions of Xiao Nan and the others, Chen Shufen's bitten hand healed again.

Ye Chen did not say a word. He formed a seal with both hands. Using the drop of blood as ink, he drew it in the air on the socks. Rays of blood-colored light condensed on the socks.

The blood-red light eventually evolved into an extremely complicated array formation. It looked like a profound talisman with mysterious patterns flashing on it!

It was the bloodline sensing talisman!

Through the connection between one's blood and the person involved, one could determine the environment of the person involved.

"Bloodline attraction!"

Ye Chen shouted. The pair of socks with talismans on them suddenly flew into the air as if they were summoned by something. They whizzed out of the open window.

"Let's go!"

Ye Chen waved his sleeve and immediately took a step forward with the dazed Niu Qingshan. They instantly disappeared from the spot.

Everyone was left in shock.

.....

In the depths of the hundred thousand mountains in the Northwest, there was a remote place where a middle-aged man was covered in miasma and poisonous gas. No living creature dared to enter.

What people didn't know was that in the depths of the miasma, there was a huge cave that had been excavated by a great divine power.

Outside the cave, there were two men in red robes guarding the entrance.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, a woman flew out of the cave and landed heavily on the grass.

The woman was about seventeen or eighteen years old. She was completely naked, and her skin was as dry as an old woman's. Her eyes were wide open, as if she had died with grievances.

"Trash, a bunch of trash!"

Upon hearing this, the two men guarding the entrance of the cave immediately knelt down heavily on the ground, their expressions extremely terrified.

The inside of the cave was extremely spacious, just like a Palace in the mountains. In the huge stone Hall, an old man was sitting at this moment. The old man looked ferocious.

"Trash, a bunch of trash."

The old man was flustered and exasperated as he cursed, "I want virgin boys and girls. What did this group of trash catch for me?!"

Everyone in front of him knelt down, their bodies trembling.

At this moment, an old woman with a walking stick coughed a few times and said, "Master, we have robbed more than a dozen people recently and caused quite a commotion. If we attack again, I'm afraid ..."

"Afraid of what?"

The old man's eyes were like those of a snake.

The old woman's expression changed slightly. "I'm afraid it will attract the attention of the cultivation world in China. If they are forced to intervene, it will be very difficult for us."

"With just that bunch of trash?"

The old man snorted in disdain. "The higher-ups of the cultivation circle in China had all died in battle, survived by luck, or revived old antiques. They've all entered Yinxu long ago. Who else in the world can be my opponent?"

"You're right, master," The old woman hurriedly complimented.

"I'll give you two days to gather nine pairs of boys and girls who have the aptitude for cultivation!"

The old man's face turned cold and his eyes turned red. "As long as I can gather nine pairs of virgin boys and girls with cultivation aptitudes, I will be able to use the blood spirit Grand magic to absorb Yin and absorb yang, and one of them will reach the void training stage!"

"Yes, sir!"

The old woman acknowledged and retreated.

.....

At the same time, at the other end of the cave.

In the huge stone chamber.

At this moment, more than ten young boys and girls were locked up. These people's hands and feet were all tied up, and their faces were filled with fear and despair. All kinds of cries were interwoven.

Among the dozen or so people, there was a man and a woman who were relatively calm.

The man seemed to be a teenager of about 16 or 17 years old. His face was sallow and he seemed to be malnourished. There were a few patches on his school uniform.

The young girl's facial features were moving, and her eyes were clear. She was dressed quite luxuriously, and she had an extraordinary air of nobility.

"Cry? is that all you guys know how to do?"

Hearing the cries around her, the young girl laughed coldly and looked down on her. "Is there any use crying? Won't you die if you cry?"

A boy glared at her. "Yang Xue, what time is it now? you still have the mood to make sarcastic remarks?"

"At least I know that crying is useless!"

The young lady called Yang Xue laughed disdainfully. "Look at ye Chi, ever since he was captured, he's been calmer than anyone else. Only then can we calm down and try to save ourselves."

Hearing this, the teenager in the corner scratched his head and smiled. "Ever since I was young, my mom told me that the more dangerous the situation is, the calmer I have to be. Everyone, you have to believe that we will definitely make it out alive."

"Come on, just this piece of trash?"

"How do we get out alive? Should I transform into Iron Man and blast through this iron wall, or should I transform into Batman and fly out?"

"....."

The crowd laughed coldly, all sorts of mocking words falling into ye Chi's ears. His smile froze and he lowered his head.

"Ye Chi, don't mind their words."

Yang Xue looked at ye Chi and consoled him, "they are usually arrogant and despotic. They only cry when they are in danger. In my eyes, you are much better than them."

"Is that so?"

The girl's words of comfort made ye Chi's face heat up and he gained a lot of courage.

He raised his head to look at the former's moving face and took a deep breath. "Yang Xue, if I'm saying if we all die Here ..."

"I won't!"

Yang Xue's face turned pale and interrupted him, "We won't die. Grandpa and the others will definitely come to save us ..."

In the end, she was still a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl. Even if she was stronger than her peers, how strong could she be?

Ye Chi nodded.

The young girl paused for a moment, her beautiful eyes dimmed. "If I ... If we leave this place alive, I'll be your girlfriend ..." He said.

As she said this, her pretty face heated up and she couldn't help but bury her head.

"Re ... Really?"

Ye Chi was stunned at first, but then he recovered and looked at the girl with disbelief and excitement.

Then, his eyes dimmed and he said in despair, "Unfortunately, we're all going to die Here ..."

"BOOM!!!"

At that moment, everyone felt the ground under their feet shake violently, as if the earth was shaking and the mountains were shaking.

At the same time, an extremely apathetic voice penetrated the Hard Rock and entered their ears. "A mere soul formation cultivator in the great circle realm dares to Rob ordinary people? I think you're tired of living!"