

Genius 1681

Chapter 1681: Ye Chen's strength!

In the void, a Swift and fierce figure scattered the demonic Qi that filled the sky.

Lei Yunzi wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and took a deep breath. Then, he cupped his fists at ye chen solemnly. "Thank you for saving my life, ye Tianjun."

"You're welcome!"

Ye chen smiled and nodded. Then, he looked at the four great ancestors of sorcery, Mitsuo, and the others. When they met his deep eyes, the four great ancestors of sorcery's bodies tensed up uncontrollably.

For some reason, the current ye chen in their eyes was much more terrifying than before. It was as if just his gaze alone was enough to make them feel a lot of pressure.

Di Jiang's eyes flashed. He looked at ye chen with a complicated expression. "You ... You've broken through?"

"I didn't let you down, and I was lucky enough to have a breakthrough."

Ye chen smiled and said, "I've been away for a month. Thank you for your trouble. You may leave now. I'll take care of the rest."

"Alright!"

The four ancestors of sorcery had no objection to this.

This was because they knew very well that the current ye chen was no longer someone they could imagine. Although his cultivation base did not seem to have reached the crossing calamity stage, the extremely terrifying pressure he exuded made everyone feel suffocated.

Ye chen took a deep breath. His gaze swept across the demonic shadows that filled the sky and the six demon emperors before finally landing on the path Lord of carnal desire in the air.

The path Lord of carnal desires "expression became rather solemn when he met his gaze." Fellow Daoist ye, I didn't expect that you'd have such a huge change in just a month. You really surprised me."

"Hmph!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he was interrupted by a cold Humph. It was a demon Emperor who said, "I don't believe that this kid can change much in less than a month. He's just acting tough on the outside."

"Die!"

"Demonic blood barrier!"

The demon Emperor let out an extreme roar. Then, a shocking amount of black blood poured out of his mouth and enveloped ye chen like a terrifying ball of light.

At the same time, the huge blood ball shrank rapidly. With each contraction, an indescribable destructive force pressed toward ye chen.

It was as if he wanted to tear him into a thousand pieces.

However, ye Chen's expression did not change in the face of such a strange technique. He merely extended a finger.

Buzzzzzz!

Under everyone's horrified gaze, the finger easily pierced through the space inside the blood ball as if it was piercing through a layer of paper, and the huge blood ball was torn into two.

"Pfft!"

At that moment, the demon Emperor, who had attacked, vomited blood. His face was filled with horror and his eyes were filled with extreme fear.

It should be known that it would take some time for any one of the four ancestors of sorcery to break its attack.

However, ye chen had broken it in an instant.

Ye chen reached out and waved his hand at the shattered ball of blood. It immediately fell into his hand and was refined into a black blood bead.

"Go!"

Ye chen flicked his finger. A chaotic color flashed on the surface of the Black Pearl. Then, it shot out at an extremely terrifying speed and landed on the demon Emperor's chest.

"Not good!"

The demon Emperor's expression changed drastically. Just as he was about to reveal his true form, the black bead on his chest suddenly exploded.

"BOOM!"

At that moment, an earth-shattering force exploded from his chest, as if a dozen nuclear bombs had exploded at the same time.

"

With a shrill cry, the demon Emperor's body turned into dust and scattered between the sky and the earth.

In an instant, everything became extremely quiet.

Countless demons looked at ye chen in shock, especially the four remaining demon emperors. They looked as if they had seen a ghost.

A demon Empress who was on par with a perfect demigod had died just like that?

The path Lord of carnal desires 'eyes narrowed. Even he knew that he could not kill a powerhouse at the Great Perfection of the soul splitting stage as easily as ye chen did.

A demon Emperor swallowed his saliva and said with an ominous glint in his eyes, "This kid is no longer the same as before. Let's attack together and kill him completely!"

"Attack together? With just the few of you?"

"It's over ..."

Ye chen glanced at the four remaining demon emperors and the demonic shadows that filled the sky. He chuckled and clenched his fist.

"BOOM!"

Almost at the same time he clenched his fist, a Thunder Dragon suddenly appeared in the sky, letting out a series of earth-shaking Dragon roars.

The Thunder Dragon was extremely real and lifelike. On its huge body, there were extremely terrifying Thunderbolts flashing. Just its aura alone made everyone's face change.

"Ang!"

The Thunder Dragon let out a long roar and its huge body shook violently. Then, it swooped down.

Wherever it passed, the many demons who couldn't Dodge in time were completely wrapped in the endless lightning. They let out waves of miserable screams and were completely obliterated.

The remaining four demon emperors were so frightened that their souls almost flew out of their bodies when they saw this scene. They wanted to escape in a hurry without saying anything.

"Escape?"

When ye chen saw this, he pointed a finger at the huge Lightning Dragon that was swooping down. The lightning Dragon's body swayed and spat out four dazzling lightning balls from its mouth.

The four lightning balls shot towards the four remaining demon emperors. The lightning balls trembled and covered the four demon emperors like the bloody mouth of a giant beast.

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In an instant, the world was broken by countless shrill screams. As the four Thunder balls exploded, the world returned to dead silence.

Deathly silence. The world suddenly fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

In less than a dozen breaths, four demon sovereigns, who were on par with those at the great circle of the demigod stage, had been killed in such a straightforward manner?

"Isn't this too terrifying?"

Someone couldn't help but cry out in shock.

The four ancestors of sorcery, including Emperor Jiang, looked at each other and swallowed.

The six demon sovereigns were extremely difficult opponents for them. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been entangled with them to this extent.

However, these six demon emperors were all killed by ye chen single-handedly.

Did this not mean that even if the four of them joined forces, they would not be ye Chen's match?

"Son of destiny!"

At the thought of this, Emperor Jiang couldn't help but take a cold breath."This kid must be the son of the great fortune of this realm. Even Emperor Xuanyuan would be dwarfed by him, right?"

After taking care of the four remaining demon emperors, ye Chen's cold eyes stared at the densely packed demonic shadows between heaven and earth. His expression was slightly cold.

"This world does not belong to you!"

"Since you all ignore the living beings of this world, then I don't need to pity you. Dust to dust, earth to earth."

"Thunder!" He stepped forward."Thunder!"

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Chapter 1682: battling path Lord carnal desires!

"Thunder, come!"

Ye Chen's indifferent voice fell.

All of a sudden, Thunder appeared in the void, and purple lightning exploded. The sky was as bright as day.

Everyone in the world was stunned.

What did they just see?

Thunder. The entire world was filled with Thunder. It was as if this world had become a world of Thunder.

Ye chen, on the other hand, was carrying lightning on his back like a god.

"Boom boom boom!"

The entire world seemed to be roaring violently. The vibration was extremely shocking, as if the world was about to collapse in the world of Thunder.

”

Amidst the thunderous roars, extremely shrill screams reverberated throughout the world. After each scream, it meant that a demonic creature had been killed.

This process seemed to be endless, but it also seemed to be fleeting. After an unknown amount of time, everyone regained their vision.

What he saw was a clear sky. The monstrous demonic Qi that had previously covered the sky had long disappeared, and the dense demonic shadows from before were nowhere to be seen.

Deathly silence. The world was deathly silent.

Everyone was looking at the god-like figure with a dazed look.

The tens of thousands of demons were terrifying existences that could destroy any country in the world, but they were all wiped out by the man in front of him with a raise of his hand.

Was this still the power of a human?

Even though the path Lord of carnal desires was once a tribulation passing stage expert, he still felt a chill run down his spine.

Ye Chen's indifferent gaze slowly turned to the path Lord of carnal desires. "Daoist Renyu, are you going to commit suicide or are you going to force me to make a move?"

"Fellow Daoist ye, you're quite arrogant."

The path Lord of carnal desires' eyes narrowed. He was immediately enraged by ye Chen's words. "Don't think that you can look down on me just because you've made a breakthrough. Don't forget that you're not at the crossing calamity stage yet!"

"Is that so?"

Ye Chen chuckled. There was a golden glint in the depths of his eyes.

The next moment!

The path Lord of carnal desires felt an extremely terrifying killing intent surge toward him. At the same time, he subconsciously retreated ten meters.

"BOOM!"

Almost at the same time, the space ten feet in front of him collapsed and turned into countless fine powder.

What kind of sacred art was this?

Everyone was completely shocked!

If the path Lord of carnal desires had even a second to react, he would have been crushed to pieces by now.

"Pupil technique?"

The path Lord of carnal desire's eyes narrowed. He immediately made a hand seal. With a boom, a secret treasure appeared in the air. It emitted endless Starlight and enveloped ye chen.

It was a rope, shining with divine light. It was like a dragon soaring into the sky, trying to kill ye chen completely.

At the same time, countless runes and formations lit up in the space around the rope and surrounded ye chen.

"This is the Dragon binding rope, an ancient treasure that I've refined. I'd like to see how you deal with it!"

The path Lord of carnal desires seemed disdainful.

"Is that so?"

Ye chen chuckled and grabbed at the air. Suddenly, a golden brush that seemed to shake mountains and rivers appeared in his hand.

"Break!"

Ye chen held the Emperor brush in his hand and quickly waved it in the air.

"Crack!"

As soon as the word 'break' was formed, the path Lord of carnal desires was shocked to find that the Dragon binding rope that was about to bind ye chen had wounds on it.

"Crack crack ..."

The next moment!

More and more Dao wounds appeared on the Dragon binding rope. Before long, they were like a spider web, and the weapon spirit within the Dragon binding rope screamed in pain.

Before the path Lord of carnal desires could react, the Dragon binding rope and its Artifact Spirit were destroyed, turning into countless fine powder that scattered across the world.

"Bastard, how dare you destroy my heavenspan ancient treasure!"

The path Lord of carnal desires "face was ashen.

"If you have any other methods, use them all at once!" Ye chen stood proudly.

"You're looking for death!"

The path Lord's expression was dark. With a flash of light, a large bow appeared in his hand. The bow was purple in color, and the arrows released a divine light.

In an instant, the arrow was nocked on the bowstring.

"Die!"

The path Lord of carnal desires drew his bow, his killing intent erupting.

“BOOM!”

As he drew the bow, wind and thunder roared. The arrow seemed to have turned into a shocking rainbow, accompanied by lightning and the shadow of a God. It was extremely terrifying.

In the void, the sound of whimpers was endless. Lightning flashed and Thunder rumbled, and all kinds of strange phenomena erupted.

This was his last heaven-reaching ancient treasure, known as the godfiend wind Thunder bow. It had a total of nine arrows, and he had used one of them.

However, in the face of this terrifying arrow, ye chen stood there quietly and did not Dodge at all.

If one looked carefully, one would find that a layer of hazy light had appeared on the surface of his body, enveloping him. It was as if the sun and moon had intersected, transforming into an immortal force.

This was a domain!

After ye chen had reached the form synthesis stage, he could condense his mental power to construct a domain outside his body. Within the domain, he was invincible.

Under everyone’s gaze, the killing Arrow’s speed drastically decreased after entering the domain. In the end, it floated in front of ye chen without moving.

“How is this possible?”

The path Lord of carnal desires “expression finally changed.

Chapter 1683: Qianqiu wuhen is defeated!

Ye chen gently held the arrow in his hand and grinned.”This is what you’re relying on. If you want to kill me with this, it’s too little.”

The golden light in his eyes flashed again.

The next moment!

He took a step forward, instantly appearing before the path Lord of carnal desires. He bellowed,”Emperor Qing MU’s finger!”

He pointed at the path Lord’s forehead.

The area between the path Lord’s brows split open, and his Shenting point shattered along with his head.

One strike!

The path Lord of carnal desires ‘body had fallen!

Everyone was completely stunned.

The path Lord of carnal desires, who had reached the form synthesis stage, had been killed just like that?

Ye Chen's eyes flickered. With a wave of his hand, he immediately held the carnal desires path Lord's corpse in his hand and examined it carefully.

"Something's wrong!"

Suddenly, ye Chen's expression changed. "This is just a substitute!"

"What?"

"Isn't this the real path Lord of carnal desires?" Emperor Jiang quickly rushed over.

"You should take a good look at him!"

Ye chen pointed a finger at the path Lord of carnal desires 'corpse. With a flash of light, the corpse transformed into a palm-sized figurine.

"A scapegoat puppet?"

Emperor Jiang's pupils shrank violently, and he exclaimed, "This is a scapegoat puppet. I didn't think that the path Lord of carnal desires would be so astute to use a scapegoat puppet."

Ye chen was also a little surprised. "Two heaven-reaching ancient treasures were destroyed in a row. He's really willing to pay the price. No wonder I killed him in one strike."

"It's not without reason that this man can become a dujie-stage old monster. "

Emperor Jiang nodded slightly. "At his peak, he was one of the patriarchs in the Tribulation stage of the spiritual realm. If he were to die so easily, he would have lived in vain."

He frowned and said, "I just don't understand. Where is his true body?" Why did you spend so much money to use these scapegoat puppets to confuse us?"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed and his expression suddenly changed. "Yuhan?"

"Let's go, quickly return to the ye family!"

Apparently, Emperor Jiang also realized something.

"BOOM!"

Ye chen took a step forward and instantly disappeared into the void.

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At the same time, in the sky above the ye family.

The battle continued.

"BOOM!"

The ground within a hundred-mile radius of the ye family's residence began to crack, and countless buildings collapsed. It was as if the sky and earth were falling apart.

However, the entire ye family was protected by a faint cold air, which made the ground and buildings indestructible.

Old ancestor yellow spring, Yang Tian, and the others stared at the depths of the sky with deep worry.

The battle between su Yuhan and qianqiu wuhen was still ongoing.

It could be seen that su Yuhan's strength had increased by a lot this time.

However, this was what everyone was most worried about.

If it weren't for the fact that the battle between the two was too terrifying, old ancestor yellow spring would have stepped into the sky to observe the battle.

"Xuandu Dark Sword, slash!"

At that moment, an unusually cold and indifferent voice rang out.

Then, in the depths of the sky, a dark light suddenly streaked across. The dark light seemed to connect the entire heaven and earth together.

"BOOM!"

Then, a figure fell from the sky and landed heavily on the ground.

When they saw the face of the person, everyone was stunned.

This was because the person who had fallen was qianqiu wuhen. His face was pale and there was blood at the corner of his mouth. He was not as calm as he used to be.

The most shocking thing was that there was a crack on his chest. The crack seemed to be an unhealable wound, and endless blood was flowing out from it.

At the same time, a beautiful figure descended from the sky. The figure held a black longsword about three feet long.

The longsword emanated an aura that seemed to come from an eternal abyss. It was an aura that made people shudder.

"Yuhan!"

Seeing this scene, ye hai and the others, who were on tenterhooks, suddenly became extremely excited.

Old ancestor yellow spring and Yang Tian heaved a heavy sigh of relief.

Su Yuhan looked down at qianqiu wuhen, ""You've lost!"

Her voice was getting colder.

Even the cold air that was emitted from her body froze the void around her.

"Yeah, I lost!"

Qianqiu wuhen stood up slowly and smiled. ""As expected of the reincarnation of the nether Lord. No wonder he was able to bring chaos to the Three Realms back then."

“Swish!”

At the same time, a powerful pressure descended from the depths of the void, and then a thin figure appeared.

It was ye chen.

“Little Chen!”

Everyone cried out in shock when they saw the person.

Even su Yuhan, who was like an ice goddess, trembled, and a touch of tenderness flashed in the depths of her eyes.

However, the next moment.

This gentleness was replaced by coldness.

“Yuhan?”

Ye chen looked at su Yuhan’s transformation in shock.

To his disappointment, su Yuhan’s eyes were extremely cold, as if she was looking at a stranger.

“Fellow Daoist ye has finally come out of seclusion!”

Qianqiu wuhen looked at ye chen quietly, the smile on his lips becoming even more peaceful. “It seems like the path Lord of carnal desires” scapegoat puppet failed to stop you from making it here in time,”

“So what if I am?”

Ye Chen’s expression was indifferent. “Qianqiu wuhen, you won’t be able to leave this place today. Once I’m done with you, the path Lord of carnal desires won’t be far from death.”

“What joy is there in life, what pain is there in death?”

“I’m just following the will of the heavens. The most helpless thing in this world is not being able to die even if you want to,” qianqiu wuhen replied with a smile.

“What do you mean by that?” Ye Chen’s eyes flashed.

For some reason, he felt that qianqiu wuhen was acting strangely.

A strange smile suddenly appeared on qianqiu wuhen’s face. “Fellow Daoist ye, do you think that this world has won just because you’ve defeated me and the path Lord of carnal desires?”

Chapter 1684: Demon master, do you dare to fight me?

“This unfair Great War of the World!”

“You can’t win!”

BOOM!

Just as qianqiu wuhen's voice trailed off ...

Everyone felt the ground beneath them begin to shake violently.

What was even more terrifying was that the sky seemed to be shaking as well. It was as if the entire earth was shaking violently.

Under everyone's gaze, the ground was torn apart, and endless demonic energy surged into the world. It seemed that there was an endless giant demonic shadow tearing through the space.

The demonic shadow seemed to have climbed out of an endless abyss. Its head reached the sky and its feet stepped on the endless ground, as if the ancestor of demons had descended.

From the moment he appeared, everyone in the world felt an extreme sense of oppression. Under this oppression, countless people felt that their bodies could explode and die at any time.

"Who's that?"

Ye Chen's pupils contracted violently as he looked at the huge demonic shadow that had suddenly appeared. His eyes became extremely cold."Demon Lord!!!"

"The demon Lord has come into being!"

Almost at the same time, the faces of old ancestor yellow spring, Yang Tian, and the four ancestors of sorcery all changed.

This person had always been a thorn in their hearts.

He had finally escaped!

Previously, the realm Guardian had used up all his immortal jades to suppress the demon master for a month to fight for a short period of time. Now, the demon master had escaped!

Without the world guardians, what hope did earth have?

Everyone was panicking.

"Cruel ..."

The demon master dispersed his huge body and turned into a Man in Black. He sat on the huge demon cloud and looked down at ye chen."The world Guardian is still unable to suppress me. This world is destined to collapse."

At this moment, he was standing in the void like a Boulder. Demonic Qi was released violently and lingered in the void. He was like a demonic ancestor who had descended with monstrous demonic might.

"What big words!"

"Demon Lord, don't forget that this is earth, not your Demon Realm." Ye chen sneered.

"So what?"

The demon master's sinister face looked at him with a playful look. "The realm Guardian must have fallen long ago. Without him, who in this realm can be my enemy?"

"Could he be the reincarnation of the nether Lord?"

He looked at su Yuhan with a faint smile, "If you had recovered all the memories of your previous life, I might have retreated, but not now."

"Or you?"

He looked at ye chen again. "I can feel that the energy in your body has become stronger. The realm Guardian must have let you absorb the remaining celestial Jade before he died, right?"

"In the end, the skyrocketing power doesn't belong to you."

"Moreover, even if your strength has skyrocketed, you are still not my opponent."

He threw his head back and laughed maniacally. The demonic Qi on his body suddenly skyrocketed, and the depths of his eyes became extremely terrifying.

Su Yuhan took a step forward and said coldly, "Let me deal with him!"

"You, back down!"

Ye chen grabbed her. The former subconsciously struggled but found that ye chen had a tight grip on her.

She subconsciously turned to look at ye chen. When she met ye Chen's determined gaze, a hint of struggle flashed in her beautiful eyes.

"You guys keep an eye on her!"

Ye chen warned the four Grand Wizards before he took a step forward. He shot into the sky above the netherworld and looked down on the demon Lord. "Demon master, do you dare to fight me?!"

"You?"

The demon Lord laughed disdainfully, as if mocking him. "Fine, I'll get rid of you first. I'll see who still dares to resist my demon race!"

"BOOM!"

A blood-red flash appeared in his eyes as if he wanted to devour his soul. The demonic Qi around him was like a vast ocean.

"Fight!"

Purple lightning flashed in ye Chen's eyes. He did not stop and turned into a bolt of lightning that tore through the void toward the former.

"BOOM!"

In that instant, the two of them, wrapped in immense killing intent, crashed into each other.

Almost at the same time, everyone's hearts were in their throats as they stared at the scene in the sky.

This was a battle that would determine the fate of earth!

This was the fatal crisis that earth was facing in the Dharma ending age!

"Ye Tianjun, you must win!"

At that moment, the countless existences who were watching this scene muttered to themselves.

"BOOM!"

In the sky, ye chen and the demon master were fighting to the extreme. Each of them used their full strength to attack. The aftermath that overflowed directly shattered the void.

The movements of the two seemed simple, but they all contained the power to destroy the world.

Although the demon Lord looked down on ye chen, he still fought with all his might because ye chen had exceeded his expectations one after another.

This ant that was born on earth!

It wasn't that fragile!

"Boom boom boom!"

As the attack swept past, the void collapsed. The demon master's demonic energy soared to the sky, and his eyes were intimidating. He struck out a palm with a monstrous demonic energy that shrouded a large area of the void and ruthlessly slammed it toward ye chen.

"Good!"

Ye chen was not afraid at all. It was as if he had transformed into a ROC. He threw a punch, and his might swept out in all directions.

"Boom boom boom!"

The two's terrifying attacks created a terrifying storm. The violent energy was like an ocean, violent and unparalleled.

The repeated clashes shook the world, causing the hearts of the people below to palpitate.

He was too strong!

Everyone's eyes were trembling.

The demon master's eyes shot out a bloody light, and his demon hair rolled up into the sky. He said coldly, "You have some ability. No wonder you have the guts to challenge me!"

Chapter 1685: Where is the Xuanyuan sword?

"Unfortunately, it still can't change anything!"

“The divine devil Palace!”

The demon Lord let out a roar, and a huge golden sword-like existence appeared in his hand.

The sword radiance streaked across the sky, swallowing and spitting out demonic Qi. It cut through the void, accompanied by ghostly wails and wolf howls. The roars of thousands of demons were enough to shake the world.

“Master!”

At that moment, ye chen heard the night Demon Armor’s voice in his mind. “This is an eighth-grade mo weapon, not easy to deal with!”

“An eighth-grade mo weapon?”

Ye Chen’s eyes narrowed. He immediately felt a suffocating chill from the huge demonic sword.

He didn’t want to use the immortal flying knife unless he had no other choice.

At the critical moment, the voice of Emperor seal old fan rang in his mind, “Ye chen, the Xuanyuan sword can deal with him. The Xuanyuan sword is a divine weapon of the great emperor. Back then, it was refined by the great emperor with the spine of an immortal.”

“Yes, the Xuanyuan sword!”

Ye Chen’s eyes brightened.

In the next moment, he grabbed at the void with both hands and said in a deep voice, “Where’s the Xuanyuan sword?!!”

“BOOM!”

At that moment, the earth shook and the sky changed color.

“Ang!”

As an earth-shattering dragon roar broke through the boundary, a five-clawed Golden Dragon tore through the void and galloped over.

“Ang ang ang ...”

The giant five-clawed Golden Dragon circled ye chen a few times. In an instant, it transformed into an ancient bronze sword that floated in front of ye chen, letting out a sword cry.

The Xuanyuan divine sword was made of bronze. It was like an ordinary bronze sword, only a foot long. The blade was simple and crude, and even had a trace of rust.

But this was the Xuanyuan sword.

No matter how unremarkable and ordinary it was, even the immortal soul that was suppressed would be terrified when it saw it!

“Today, the descendant of Hua Xia, ye chen, is not talented. I respectfully ask the Xuanyuan divine sword to help me kill the foreign lands, purge the righteous path of heaven and earth, and protect my millions of mountains and rivers!!!”

Ye chen cupped his fists solemnly at the Xuanyuan sword. The Xuanyuan sword trembled slightly and then floated into his hand.

“Fight!”

Ye chen attacked again. The Xuanyuan sword in his hand burst with sword light, wrapped in a terrifying supreme power. He slashed at the demon master, destroying everything.

“You’re looking for death!”

The demon Lord laughed in anger and waved the celestial demon Palace. A vast demonic Qi immediately burst out from the celestial demon Palace, forming a strange vortex of demonic Qi around it.

Under that strange vortex, be it the air or the surrounding space, everything was completely devoured.

Clang! Clang!

In an instant, the palace of gods and demons and the Xuanyuan sword clashed violently, and the most extreme power in the world exploded.

This was the battle between ye chen and the demon master!

It was also the battle between the Xuanyuan sword and the palace of gods and demons!

“Swish!”

Almost at the same time, the demon master loosened his grip on the celestial demon Palace. Like the birth of a Demon God, he wrapped his fist in surging demonic energy and threw a Swift punch, shattering the void and landing on ye Chen’s body in an instant.

Ye chen was not flustered and ignored the punch. Then, his left fist shot out like a rainbow, mixed with the power of a Dragon and elephant.

That punch was dazzling with divine light and electric arcs surged.

“Bang Bang!”

Two explosive sounds exploded in the void almost at the same time.

Faced with the demon master’s punch, ye Chen’s chest caved in heavily. It was almost pierced through, and there were shocking spots of blood flowing out.

With ye Chen’s body that was comparable to a divine body, who else could almost break it apart with a punch other than an early dujie-stage demon master?

Demons were born with strong bodies.

Not to mention that he was a demon master at the crossing calamity stage!

Immediately after!

Ye Chen's punch landed on the demon Lord's body.

With a deep and powerful explosion, ye Chen's punch that contained the power of destruction crushed the demon master's head on the spot.

Demonic blood splattered down, burning through the space.

Seeing this scene, everyone's hair stood on end.

He was really too valiant!

The two of them were clearly fighting with their lives!

Even qianqiu wuhen's eyes narrowed.

An existence as powerful as the demon master had his head crushed by ye Chen's punch.

"The devil Lord is dead?"

Some people could not help but cheer when they saw the demon master's head explode with a single punch from ye chen.

"No, he's not dead!"

Old ancestor yellow spring fixed his eyes on the demonic blood that had scattered into the air and found that it had condensed again.

"Fellow Daoist ye, don't let his demonic blood reform. His demonic soul just so happens to be in that demonic blood!"

Old ancestor yellow spring shouted hastily.

In fact, there was no need for him to remind ye chen. Ye chen had already taken a step forward. His eyes released towering pillars of divine fire as if he wanted to burn all the demon blood in the void.

However, he was still too slow. Even though a portion of the demon blood was burned, a lot of it managed to avoid the attack.

However, the next moment, the demon Lord's cold voice suddenly rang out in the void."You want to kill me? You can't do it!"

The demonic blood in the void quickly gathered together and formed a new head at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In just a few breaths, the demon master's body and head merged again, and he was back to normal. It did not look like his head had been blown up by a punch at all.

"You've also cultivated the heaven shrouding demon technique?" ye chen stared at him.

Chapter 1686: Heaven-defying divine ability, immortal demon transformation!

The demon master's head had been blown off by him, but he could still recover.

Only the heaven shrouding demonic power had such a heaven-defying effect.

“Are you surprised?”

The demon master, who had recovered, stared at him and laughed. “Since I can teach Huangfu Yu the heaven shrouding demonic technique, why wouldn’t I know how to cultivate it?”

Everyone’s expression changed when they heard this.

They knew how strong the heaven shrouding demonic technique was.

After all, the battle between ye chen and Huangfu Yu had shaken the world. The heaven shrouding demon technique that Huangfu Yu had displayed was extremely terrifying.

This demon master was already at the early dujie stage and was already extremely difficult to deal with. Now, with the addition of the heaven shrouding demonic power, he would definitely be even more difficult to deal with.

“Kid!”

The demon master looked at ye chen with an almost cold smile. “The fact that you can rise to power in this world is enough to show that you have good talent. I will give you another chance. As long as you kneel down and surrender now, I can spare your life!”

“Even if you’re a true fiendgod, you’ll still be buried today!” Ye Chen’s eyes flashed.

“Nine true spirit transformations!”

As soon as the word “kill” fell, there was a loud boom. An extremely violent force erupted from ye Chen’s body.

Then, before everyone’s eyes, a terrifying beast emerged from ye Chen’s body. The beast was so fierce that it was like a giant beast of war.

At that moment, ye chen seemed to have transformed into a peerless Demon King.

“What big words!”

The demon Lord snorted coldly, and a cold light surged in his eyes. He stretched out his hand, and the Imperial Palace of gods and demons, which was fighting the Xuanyuan sword, immediately fell into his hand.

It was as if there were thousands of demons roaring above the celestial devil Palace, which was extremely terrifying.

“Fight!”

Ye chen took a step forward with the Xuanyuan sword in his hand and swung his sword.

As the sword fell, there were god-like phantoms appearing on it.

“It’s the great Emperor’s brand!”

Seeing this, everyone, including the four ancestors of sorcery, was overjoyed. They fixed their eyes on the great Emperor's Mark on the Xuanyuan sword.

The next moment!

The Phantoms of the gods attacked together with the Xuanyuan sword. With terrifying power, they struck the celestial Devil's Palace.

"BOOM!"

The entire void seemed to be about to explode, and a terrifying storm surged out from the cracks.

When the two divine weapons collided once again, a terrifying divine might immediately erupted from them.

"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, a crack suddenly appeared on the celestial devil Palace.

"Ka ka ka ..."

The next moment!

The celestial devil Palace shattered.

This eighth-grade demon weapon of a demon master was broken by the Xuanyuan sword. Apparently, the brand of Emperor Xuanyuan on the Xuanyuan sword was activated by itself.

"Pfft!"

The demon master vomited blood. He felt a tearing pain in his head like an electric saw, making him feel as if his head was exploding.

This was the pain of the demonic soul.

It was not a physical pain.

The shattering of the celestial demon Palace had backfired on his demonic soul. It was even more painful than when ye chen had punched his head.

"Lowly human ant, I'm going to kill you!"

The demon master endured the pain and looked at ye chen with an extremely ferocious expression. His eyes were filled with violent killing intent and a bloody glow.

He stretched out his hand, and extremely black demonic Qi swirled around his ten fingers. Suddenly, he flicked his ten fingers." "Thousand illusion Dark Demon spike!"

"Pfft! Pfft! Pfft!"

As he flicked his ten fingers, dense black icicles emerged from his ten fingers.

The black icicles completely occupied the world. From a distance, it looked as if they had covered the entire sky.

“Die!”

The demon master growled. The overwhelming black icicles immediately whistled toward ye chen with a terrifying force.

Seeing this, ye Chen’s eyes flashed with solemnity. He did not dare to underestimate this.

As his pupils contracted, a voice that sounded like a Devil’s Whisper rang out in the world.

“The nine true spirit transformations, first transformation, second transformation, third transformation ...”

“Nine transformations fusion, immortal demon transformation!”

At that moment, everyone saw ye Chen’s body suddenly light up with a blinding demonic light.

Upon closer inspection, the glaring demonic light seemed to be covered with a layer of black demonic armor.

Meanwhile, ye Chen’s entire body was surging with demonic might. Those terrifying eyes looked as if he had transformed into a monstrous demon venerable.

The true spirit nine transformations represented nine different types of ferocious beasts that were both immortal and demonic. When the nine transformations were used together, it was known as the immortal demon transformation.

However, the price was that after using it, his body would fall into an extremely weak stage.

Therefore, ye chen was not willing to use it unless it was absolutely necessary. However, the demon master had the heaven shrouding demon technique. If he did not go crazy, he would be the one who suffered in the end.

“Demonized?”

Seeing this, the demon master’s expression finally changed. “You actually know the demonization technique?!”

“Roar!”

Ye chen suddenly let out a long roar and swung both his fists at the same time. Terrifying fiendgod phantoms suddenly shot out from his body.

At that moment, it was as if the world was about to split apart!

“So strong!”

Qianqiu wuhen gasped, and a look of shock flashed across his eyes.

He finally realized that the current ye chen was no longer an existence he could contend with.

Chapter 1687: This saber can slay Immortals!

“Boom boom boom!”

In just a few short breaths, the overwhelming icicles came at ye chen like a swarm of bees, enveloping ye chen.

“BOOM!”

The space ye chen was in was gone. Ye Chen’s entire body disappeared from this world, leaving only a huge hole in space.

“Little Chen!”

Ye hai and Wu Lan almost fainted.

“It’s over, hahaha!”

The demon Lord laughed wildly, his demonic might wantonly destroying everything.

Each of the icicles could kill a cultivator at the form synthesis stage, not to mention the terrifying number of them.

“Ye Tianjun!”

At that moment, master thundercloud, the four ancestors of sorcery, and the others were in despair.

Was Earth’s hope completely gone?

“Fight to the death!” Yang Tian’s eyes were red.

“Fight to the death!”

“Fight to the death!”

At that moment, determined and tragic roars resounded in the world.

Even the strongest person on earth, ye chen, had died. The billions of living beings in this world had lost all hope.

Since that was the case, why not just die!

“With just you bunch of ants?”

The demon Lord laughed disdainfully. He struck out with his hand, which turned into a demonic palm that covered the sky and slapped toward the crowd.

However, at that moment, the space that the demonic palm passed through was twisted violently.

The next moment, a small and weak figure landed on top of everyone’s head. With a point of his finger, he immediately destroyed the huge demonic palm.

“Demon Lord, it’s too early for you to be happy!”

Ye chen smiled faintly.

“It’s little Chen!”

When they saw ye Chen's face, ye hai and the others immediately cried tears of joy.

"It's Ye Tianjun! He's not dead! He's not dead!"

Everyone's faces were filled with disbelief and excitement.

"How is this possible?"

"You ..." The devil Lord roared with all his might, "I've exhausted all my devil essence, but I can't kill you?!!"

Meeting his gaze, ye Chen's demon-like eyes immediately released a demonic light. "Demon master, I've said it before. Even if you're a true God, you'll still be buried by my hands!"

The next moment, ye chen mumbled, "Immortal slaying!!!"

"BOOM!"

At that moment, a shocking saber radiance pierced through the sky.

The saber radiance was extremely dazzling, as if it could split the universe and the starry sky.

At that moment, the only thing that was left in everyone's eyes was that peerless Saber Light.

It was as if ye Chen's entire body had been integrated into the peerless saber ray.

"BOOM!"

In the depths of the universe, it was as if a divine general had knocked open the gate of heaven and descended to the mortal world. He held a blade and slashed at the demon Lord, his blade going against the firmament!

Immortal flying blade, out!

The demon Lord's pupils contracted violently, and all the hair on his body stood on end. "Sky demon butchering great art!!!"

In his eyes, it was as if there was only a setting sun left in this world, and that setting sun was like a sharp blade that could split the sky and earth.

This blade could behead Immortals and destroy Ksitigarbha of the netherworld!

Therefore, at the critical moment, he made a prompt decision to perform the heavenly demon butchering great art to save his life.

"Swish!"

However, before he could use it, the peerless Saber Light cut through his eyebrows.

Under everyone's gaze, a sun seemed to have bloomed from the demon master's glabella, emitting a dazzling light.

Heaven and earth instantly fell silent.

Everyone held their breath.

The demon master stood still as if he had been petrified. He fixed his gaze on ye chen. "You ... You are ..."

At this moment, he finally realized what kind of existence that blade just now was!

It was the evil weapon that made all the immortals in the immortal world famous, the misty immortal flying knife!

In that case, ye Chen's identity was naturally clear.

Immortal Emperor!

Before he could finish his sentence, his entire body exploded like an ice sculpture, turning into countless fragments that scattered all over the world.

This time, he didn't bleed.

This was because the demon blood had already been completely wiped out by the immortal Flying Dagger, along with his demonic soul.

One slash, and the demon master died!

A powerful existence like the demon master only realized that his opponent was not some native of earth at the moment of his death.

Instead, he was the immortal Emperor who stood above all the heavens and realms!

The Supreme God!

At that moment, the clouds parted and the mist dispersed in the vast world. Only ye chen stood proudly in the void, like a Celestial King from the nine Heavens descending to the mortal world. He was peerless in his generation!

All the living beings who were watching this scene fell into a deathly silence. At this moment, they looked at ye chen as if they were looking up to an undying God.

Everyone felt that they were insignificant.

After an unknown amount of time, someone finally reacted and cried with joy, "Heavenly Lord ye, congratulations to the humans and the earth!"

"Boom boom boom!"

"Heavenly Lord ye, congratulations to the humans and the earth!"

At that moment, an orderly and powerful voice suddenly rang out between heaven and earth. The sound was so loud that it sounded like ten thousand thunders.

Ye chen looked at this scene and for some reason, a strange feeling suddenly emerged in his heart.

It was as if he could see through everyone's thoughts.

Immediately after.

Rays of golden light shot out from these people's bodies and entered his body.

“This ... This is?” ye Chen’s expression changed.

Chapter 1688: The power of faith and the world Spirit embryo

“Heavenly Lord ye!”

Low, thunderous voices gathered together and reverberated in the air.

At that moment, it was as if the entire earth was shaking.

However, ye chen looked at the Golden rays that were shooting toward him from everyone’s bodies. Initially, there were only a dozen golden rays.

However, there were more and more of them. Dozens, hundreds, thousands ...

In the end, they came from all directions, like a dense golden rain.

After the golden light entered his body, he had a feeling he had never felt before.

It was as if he could see every living being in every corner of the earth and feel any thoughts in their hearts.

“This is ... The power of faith!” He exclaimed.

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered as he looked at the golden light that blotted out the sky and rushed toward him. His expression changed.

The so-called power of belief was the power of belief. It was formed by the power of belief of all living beings. The stronger the power of belief, the stronger the power of belief.

In today’s Western mythological system, the Western gods relied on the power of faith to become stronger, and the power of faith came from the vast number of believers.

This was also why the Lord Jesus was revered by countless believers.

If it was in the East, it could be understood as incense.

For example, for tens of millions of years, ordinary people had to pay respects to the city God, Houtu, and kitchen God every year. This was a kind of cultural belief.

The so-called “man fights for a breath, Buddha fights for an incense stick” came from this.

Ye chen was puzzled. “Why did I suddenly obtain the power of faith of all living beings?”

Suddenly, a thought flashed through his mind. “Could it be that I’ve killed the demonic Lord and gained the recognition of all living beings in this world, and they’ve regarded me as a God?”

As soon as this thought appeared, he became more alert and was more certain that he had guessed wrong.

He took a deep breath and completely opened up his mind to accommodate the power of faith that was gathering from all directions.

Then, the internal injuries and true essence that he had lost in the battle with the demon master were quickly recovered at an extremely magical speed.

In just an hour, his combat power had recovered to its original state, and he was not as dispirited as before. What surprised him even more was that his own divine sense seemed to be growing stronger.

Ye Chen's divine sense enveloped the area.

Eight hundred meters!

1,000 meters!

Five thousand meters!

.....

In the end, his spirit sense reached 100000 meters into Qing Ming, and he could see a land of chaos and nothingness.

Suddenly, the scene in front of him changed drastically.

In the next moment, he was in the green netherworld, which was 100000 meters above the ground. In this void, there was a small and exquisite figure looking at him quietly.

"Big brother ..."

Suddenly, the figure opened his mouth and looked at ye chen with a complicated expression.

"You're Qianqian?" ye chen looked at him in surprise.

At this moment, Qianqian's change was just too great. If she had been a pitiful girl before, she was now like a banished immortal from heaven.

It was bright and agile, giving people a feeling that it was within sight but unattainable.

"Big brother, it's me!"

Qianqian looked at him quietly and slowly said, "Congratulations to big brother for killing the demon Lord and bringing a glimmer of hope to the living beings of this world."

"Qianqian, what's your current Earth's heavenly axiom?" Ye chen said.

Qianqian's little face darkened, and she shook her head slightly. "Yes and no, Qianqian can monitor all the living beings in this world, but she doesn't have the power of the heavenly Dao's rule."

"Why?"

"Did something happen to your body?" ye chen asked in surprise.

"Qianqian doesn't know either,"

Qianqian shook her head and suddenly looked at ye chen. "Big brother, you've killed the demon Lord and obtained the Earth's recognition. I'll take you to see something."

After saying that, she waved her hand.

Before ye chen could react, the scene in front of him changed again. What entered his eyes was a lonely and boundless space.

Even so, ye Chen's expression was still moved.

This was because there was a dazzling divine light on the peak of a golden divine mountain that was less than 10000 feet away from him.

If one looked closely, they would find that the divine light was like a giant axe. The giant axe was lying on the peak of the mountain, motionless, like an ancient existence.

However, there was a monstrous divine might emanating from it at this moment. Even ye chen could not help but feel a trace of pressure in front of it.

This pressure came from the depths of his soul and bloodline, and had nothing to do with his cultivation.

It was as if the huge axe was the master of the world.

Ye chen was stunned at first, then his body trembled violently. "This is the spirit embryo of this realm ... The Pangu axe?!"

Before this, the world Guardian had mentioned to him that Earth's world Spirit embryo was the Pangu axe. Therefore, after seeing the giant Axe's shadow, ye chen immediately came to a realization.

The realm Guardian had once said that the greatest threat to earth was not the demon master, but the immortal soul and immortal body that had been suppressed for countless years.

The Pangu axe was the only thing that could kill it.

"Yes, big brother!"

"This axe is the spirit embryo of this world, and it's also because of its existence that earth has survived to this day," Qianqian said.

"As expected!"

"Qianqian, can I hold the Pangu axe now?" ye Chen's eyes flickered.

Without waiting for Qianqian's reply, he subconsciously took a step forward and sped towards the Golden divine mountain.

Chapter 1689: A shocking conspiracy, immortal slave seal!

However, what shocked him was that the moment he took a step forward, he felt as if the space around him was crazily squeezing him.

At the same time, the distance between him and the Golden divine mountain was once again widened.

"How did this happen?"

"Could it be that I've not been acknowledged by the Pangu axe?" ye chen asked in a low voice.

“Big brother.”

At this moment, Qianqian suddenly said, “the Pangu Axe’s Artifact Spirit was lost before, and it doesn’t have a spirit now. If you want to move it, you have to find its Artifact Spirit.”

“What?”

“Where’s its Artifact Spirit?” ye chen was slightly surprised.

“Qianqian doesn’t know about this either.”

Qianqian shook her head and said in pain, “The item spirit of Pangu ax had long been lost when Emperor Xuanyuan existed. Even Emperor Xuanyuan couldn’t find it.”

“But ...”

“When the great emperor stepped into the path of heaven,” she said, “he told me that there was only one way to find the weapon spirit of the Pangu axe.”

“What is it?” Ye chen blurted out.

His biggest threat now was the ancient immortal.

If it was allowed to be born, this world would be destroyed, and it would be almost impossible for him to fight it.

It could be said that the weapon spirit of the Pangu axe could not be lost.

“Use your heart.”

“The Emperor said that you have to use your heart to sense it,” Qianqian said.

“Heart?”

Ye chen could not help but frown. He was not very satisfied with this answer. After all, it was too general and there was no specific direction at all.

He didn’t understand the purpose of Emperor Xuanyuan’s words.

As if sensing his confusion, Qianqian smiled slightly. “Big brother, Qianqian believes in you. She believes that you can completely save this world.”

The next moment!

Her body gradually turned transparent and then completely disappeared from ye Chen’s sight.

“Qianqian?”

Ye chen subconsciously called out but did not get any response. He could only shake his head slightly. At the same time, the scene in front of him changed again as if he had returned to the main world.

“Heavenly Lord ye!”

He was still standing proudly in the void, and the overwhelming cheers around him made him feel dazed, as if everything he had just experienced was just an illusion.

“Pa ... Pa ... PA.”

Just as the entire world was in high spirits, a round of applause suddenly rang out between the heavens and the earth, which immediately interrupted everyone’s cheers.

The crowd could not help but look over and saw a young man in a purple robe appear in the void.

The young man was as handsome as a demon, and his eyes were like thunder, making people’s hearts palpitate.

“Path Lord of carnal desires!”

At that moment, everyone’s expression changed, and they all looked at him with killing intent.

The path Lord of carnal desires glanced at qianqiu wuhen on the ground before turning to ye chen. “Fellow Daoist ye, I must congratulate you on killing the demon Lord.”

“I have to admit that you’ve done what qianqiu wuhen and I couldn’t,”

There was a slight smile on his lips, as if he was thinking from the bottom of his heart.

“Path Lord of carnal desires, you defected to the demons and chose to help the evildoers.”

“Isn’t it a bit too late to flatter fellow Daoist ye now?” old ancestor yellow spring couldn’t help but say.

As soon as he said this, everyone couldn’t help but nod.

In their eyes, the path Lord of carnal desire was no different from the evil demons. When the demon Lord was suppressed by the realm guardians, it was this person and qianqiu wuhen who had greatly suppressed the experts of earth.

“Too late?”

The path Lord of carnal desires was dignified. He couldn’t help but smile. “Fellow Daoist netherworld, will there really be no more danger in this world if you die with the demon master?”

“What do you mean by that?” Old ancestor yellow spring’s expression changed slightly.

Ye Chen’s pupils contracted at the same time. He fixed his gaze on the path Lord of carnal desires. “What do you want to do?”

“What are you doing?”

“To complete our mission, of course,” qianqiu wuhen suddenly said.

Ye chen and the others looked uneasy. He raised his eyes, which seemed to see through the entire Yinxi. “Our mission is to welcome the birth of our master!!!”

If one were to look carefully, one would discover that there was a strange mark slowly appearing between his brows.

As soon as the mark appeared, ye Chen’s expression changed.

Immortal slave seal!

This was the immortal slave seal!

When the ancient celestial realm existed, the ancient Celestials used a strange method to enslave cultivators from the lower realm. Anyone who was implanted with the immortal slave seal would be completely obedient to the former.

“Stop him!!!” Ye chen shouted.

The next moment!

He took a step forward and teleported toward qianqiu wuhen and the path Lord of carnal desires with terrifying speed.

He finally understood where the uneasiness in his heart came from.

It turned out that qianqiu wuhen and the path Lord of carnal desires had been planted with immortal slave seals by the ancient immortal with the sole purpose of releasing him from the world.

“Hahaha, too late, too late!”

“Fellow Daoist ye,” the path Lord of carnal desire laughed out loud, “you think we joined the demon Lord to save our lives? little do you know that he’s nothing more than a chess piece in our eyes.”

“I have to thank you for getting rid of this chess piece for us, for removing a huge obstacle for my master’s birth.”

As he said this, he squinted his eyes and his face was filled with extreme admiration and respect.

“In return, I’ll let you all enjoy the most spectacular and despairing scene in this world in countless years!!!”

Chapter 1690: The nine turn Azure Dragon array reappears!

The path Lord of carnal desires laughed maniacally. Then, everyone watched as the sky slowly split open. It was as if a giant hole had appeared above everyone’s heads.

From the huge hole, there were dazzling rays of light that were emitted. Each ray of light was like a violent energy.

Seeing this, ye Chen’s eyes flashed coldly. Then, with a thought, the Emperor brush appeared in his hand.

He held the Emperor brush in his hand and quickly wrote the word ‘seal’ in the void!

As soon as the word ‘seal’ was formed, the world trembled. Then, a strange force spread out in all directions with ye chen as the center.

The energy was like a strange rune. As it surged, it actually formed a huge cage that wrapped the entire hole.

“Hahaha, fellow Daoist ye, are you trying to trap my master and prevent him from coming out?”

“It’s too late, it’s too late!”

The path Lord of carnal desires laughed maniacally. After exchanging a glance with qianqiu wuhen, the two of them charged toward the huge cage.

“Explode!”

The next moment, their bodies exploded, and two destructive auras burst out. The entire sky seemed to be hit by a storm, causing countless voids to collapse.

Under the impact of these two energies, the sealing cage that ye chen had painstakingly formed collapsed in an instant.

“They actually self-destructed!”

Old ancestor yellow spring shrieked in shock, “Crazy, these two guys are completely crazy. They’re actually willing to self-destruct to break through fellow Daoist ye’s seal.”

One had to know that both qianqiu wuhen and the path Lord of carnal desires were both powerful beings in the spiritual realm, let alone tribulation passing stage old monsters.

And now, for the sake of an ancient immortal, he was actually willing to self-destruct.

Only ye chen felt a chill in his heart.

The fact that the two of them were willing to self-destruct was not out of his expectations, as they had both been implanted with immortal slave seals.

The ancient celestial had told the two of them to self-destruct and they wouldn’t resist.

The only thing he didn’t expect was that this ancient immortal was willing to self-destruct two old monsters at the crossing calamity stage in order to be born.

“BOOM!”

The aftershock of their self-destruction formed a storm that swept toward the ground.

At the sight of this, countless people’s expressions changed. If they were enveloped by this storm, many people would die.

At the crucial moment, ye chen took a step forward and bit his finger to quickly form an array in the air. Only then did he manage to block the storm.

“Look, what’s that?”

At this moment, someone suddenly shouted.

The crowd hurriedly looked over and saw a divine mountain standing in the huge hole. From a distance, the divine mountain looked like five fingers of a human, majestic and extraordinary, majestic and mysterious.

In the belly of the mountain, there was a figure with disheveled hair. He was suppressed by the entire divine mountain. He was as thin as a stick and did not move at all. His face was covered by countless weeds.

“Roar!”

At this moment, the suppressed figure roared repeatedly like an ancient God’s anger.””I’m about to break free. You can’t suppress me. When the time comes, I’ll definitely slaughter this world.”

“BOOM!”

Every time he roared, the entire five elements divine mountain would shake and crack as if it could not bear the weight.

“Do you think it’s that easy for you to come out?”

The five elements divine mountain was extremely ethereal, and an ethereal voice could be heard faintly,””The great emperor had already predicted all of this back then. It’s time to show it today.”

“Where is the nine winding Blue Dragon array?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the world churned and the sea water turned upside down.

At the Shanhai Pass, some tourists were shocked to find that, in the stone city in front of them, there were countless Dragon roars. Then, Nine Dragons rose up into the sky and crazily flew towards the sky.

“Dragon? That’s a Dragon!”

“Oh my God, there really are Dragons in this world?!!”

“What’s that?”

In the sky above the ye family, everyone was looking at the scene in the huge hole in shock. They were all shocked by the five elements divine mountain and the mysterious figure suppressed inside.

“Fellow Daoist ye, could that be that ancient immortal?” Old ancestor yellow spring quietly walked to ye Chen’s side, his eyes fixed on the figure suppressed under the five elements divine mountain.

The mountain had only appeared after the path Lord of carnal desires and qianqiu wuhen had self-destructed, so it must have had an unusual connection with the ancient immortal.

It should be him!”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered as he used the fiery golden eyes with all his might. He then saw that the five elements divine mountain was covered in runes of great Dao and dense divine formations.

The source of energy for these runes and divine formations was shockingly the countless living creatures and plants that were scattered all over the five elements divine mountain.

“This is a divine mountain!”

Ye Chen’s heart trembled slightly. He had not expected someone to forcefully refine this mountain into such a magical object.

“Is it Emperor Xuanyuan’s trick?”

His pupils constricted as he used his fiery golden eyes to look at the mysterious figure that had been suppressed.

What entered his eyes was a ball of blinding flames, causing his eyes to burn and sting. He then quickly retracted his gaze.

“As expected, it’s this!”

Ye chen took a deep breath.