

Genius 1711

Chapter 1711: Low-level cultivators and the wood spirit tablet!

Lu Jianzhang had thought that they were just a group of ordinary bandits. However, after he announced the flag of the Weilong bodyguard agency and bribed them ... The other party would definitely retreat in the face of difficulties.

However, who would have thought that after the leader took the hundred gold coins, he did not even look at it and sneered, "What Wei Long bodyguard agency? I've never heard of it."

"I'll give you a chance. If you don't want to die, throw everything away and get lost!"

The voice fell.

Lu Jianzhang's expression gradually darkened, and he waved his hand. "Attack!!!"

He had already said good things, but since the other party was so insensible, he could only use force.

"Kill!!!"

As he gave the order, the black-clothed man and the others immediately came out and led their men to kill.

"Protect the young lady!"

Lu Jianzhang ordered as he led his men and charged towards the leader of the group, the knife-wielding man. "Die!"

At this moment, the Qi and strength in his body were fully released, and his martial arts cultivation was not weaker than the foundation establishment stage.

As an escort of the mighty dragon bodyguard agency, Lu Jianzhang had quite a reputation in the underworld. If he didn't have some skills, he would have died on the streets long ago.

After feeling this aura, the knife-wielding burly man's expression changed drastically.

The next moment!

Suddenly, a green light shot out from behind him.

"Ah!"

Lu Jianzhang rolled out with a scream. If one looked closely, they would see that his right arm had been cut off from the shoulder and blood was pouring out.

"Big brother!"

Seeing this, everyone's expression changed.

However, Lu Jianzhang held back his pain and stared at the knife-wielding man. "A flying sword? May I ask which cultivator you are?"

At the same time, his heart completely sank.

On the fire spirit planet, the hierarchy was strict. Above mortals like them, there were immortal cultivators. However, there was an iron rule in the immortal cultivation world that cultivators were not allowed to attack mortals.

As soon as he finished speaking, an old man in a Daoist robe slowly walked out from behind the burly man with a blade. The old man's face was sinister, and a trace of arrogance hung on the corner of his mouth.

"I am Daoist chimang."

"Lu Jianzhang, hand over the wood spirit tablet and I might give you a chance to reincarnate," the old man said slowly.

"So you're here for the wood spirit tablet?!"

Lu Jianzhang smiled bitterly.

This was the wood spirit tablet that he was escorting.

However, he didn't know what the wood spirit tablet was. He only knew that before he came out, the escort master had repeatedly told him that he couldn't lose this tribute, or the hundreds of people from the mighty dragon escort agency would die without a complete body.

For this reason, the escort master had even sent his only daughter to supervise the escort.

He had never thought that this so-called dart would involve cultivators.

"Senior crimsonbright, as escorts, we view our Tributes as more important than our own lives."

Lu Jianzhang could not help but take a deep breath."The mighty dragon escort also knows cultivators. I hope senior Chi mang will give us some face and not make things difficult for us ..."

"Refusing a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit!"

Daoist chimang's killing intent flashed. He opened his mouth and spat out a ray of green light, which whizzed toward Lu Jianzhang.

"I'm going to die!"

Lu Jianzhang closed his eyes in despair.

He knew how powerful cultivators were, so he couldn't even think of resisting.

"Ah!"

However, at that moment, he suddenly heard Daoist Chi mang's scream.

He suddenly opened his eyes and saw that Daoist chimang was spitting out blood. He looked around with a dispirited expression."Who is it? Which fellow Daoist is attacking me?"

At this moment, his face was filled with shock. He was already in the late stage of the Aurous core stage. However, someone had broken his magic weapon without him knowing.

This person must be someone from the cultivation world, and his cultivation was higher than his!

At the same time, a leaf drifted in the wind and landed on Daoist Chi mang's body.

"Ah!"

Daoist Chi mang let out a blood-curdling screech as he was cut in half by a leaf on the spot. Even his golden core did not survive.

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

No one was more shocked than Lu Jianzhang. He was a cultivator, but he had died in an instant?

"Run, run ..."

"Ghost ..."

After the group of bandits reacted, they ran away without saying a word, wishing they had two more legs.

Even the immortals in their eyes had died, let alone them.

In the blink of an eye, dozens of bandits had fled, leaving Lu Jianzhang and his men standing there in shock.

After a while, Lu Jianzhang finally came to his senses. He knelt on the ground and said respectfully, "Many thanks to the mountain god for saving our lives."

In an instant, everyone knelt down and kowtowed like pounding garlic.

Hearing this, ye chen, who was ten miles away, retracted his divine perception and could not help but smile. "The mountain God's Spirit? Interesting."

At the same time, in the capital city, thousands of miles away, in the mansion of a high-ranking official.

A messenger pigeon landed in front of the window, and a withered hand caught it, taking a letter tube from its feet.

After a long while, a voice mixed with anger sounded, "That piece of trash, redtip, actually failed and died ..."

"Could it be that other cultivators have intervened?" "The wood spirit tablet is extremely important. If it's obtained by other forces ..." Another cry of surprise sounded.

"Pass on my order, let the cold ocean old ghost take action. We must get the wood spirit token!"

In an instant, another messenger pigeon flew out.

After Lu Jianzhang and the rest knelt to express their gratitude, they immediately urged everyone to set off overnight.

After walking for more than ten miles, they noticed a young man slowly walking on the official road in the distance.

The first black-clothed man pulled the reins of his horse and said, "Big brother, it's that kid from earlier."

Lu Jianzhang secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he stomped his feet and controlled his horse to catch up with ye chen. "Little brother, we meet again."

Ye chen nodded lightly.

Lu Jianzhang looked around and could not help but ask, "It seems that little brother is heading towards the capital, which happens to be the same way as us. Why don't we go together? Can it be considered as taking care of each other?"

He saw that ye chen was on his way alone. The journey to the capital was long, so he wanted to help him.

"Yes!" Ye chen said, word for word.

"Third brother, give your horse to this young man," Lu Jianzhang said with a smile.

Although the Man in Black was reluctant, he still gave his horse to ye chen obediently.

In the second half of the night, the group finally could not hold on any longer, so they simply chose a mine to set up camp, set up a bonfire, and took out the dry food they had with them to satisfy their hunger.

Everyone was talking and laughing around the bonfire, drinking wine and eating meat.

Lu Jianzhang glanced at ye chen who was sitting in the distance. He picked up a pot of wine and some roasted meat and walked over. He smiled and said, "Brother ye, have something to eat. The road is still far."

"Many thanks!" Ye chen nodded slightly.

Lu Jianzhang saw that he was not willing to speak, so he did not ask any further and returned to the campfire.

The black-clothed man looked at him and said hesitantly, "Big brother, what is the wood spirit tablet?!"

He had been holding back these words for a long time.

Lu Jianzhang's expression changed drastically as he glared at him. "Shut up. Don't ask what you shouldn't ask. Do you want to die?"

Chapter 1712: A crane comes from the East!

Seeing Lu Jianzhang's huge reaction, the Man in Black was shocked and did not dare to ask any more questions.

The rest of the people kept quiet.

However, there was a doubt in everyone's heart. What was this wood spirit tablet that could alert cultivators?

"Ah ..."

Lu Jianzhang fell heavily to the ground, his face pale. If one looked closely, they would see that the wound on his right shoulder had split open and blood was flowing out.

"Big brother ..."

The black-robed man immediately helped him up and shouted, "Call him old Wang, quickly call him old Wang."

Old Wang was the only doctor in the escort team who specialized in treating injuries caused by falls.

Soon, a white-haired old man was dragged over.

The old man bent down to check on Lu Jianzhang's injuries, then took out his medical kit to stop the bleeding.

However, the blood from the wound couldn't be stopped.

"I'm sorry, but I can't treat Mr. Lu's injuries ..." Old Wang smiled bitterly.

The Man in Black immediately grabbed his collar and said, "What nonsense are you talking about, you old thing ..."

At this time, a faint voice suddenly came from the side, "Use this to clean his wounds. It might be useful."

Everyone looked over and saw ye chen walking over with a wine gourd in his hand.

"Bastard, are you trying to kill my big brother?" the Man in Black was instantly enraged.

"Third brother!"

"Bring me the little brother's wine," Lu Jianzhang said as he endured the excruciating pain.

"Big brother ..." The black-robed man was unwilling.

He did not trust ye chen. After all, the former was just an outsider. If he had any ill intentions, Lu Jianzhang would be dead meat.

"Do you want to see me die from blood loss?" Lu Jianzhang roared.

The Man in Black gritted his teeth and took a few steps forward to take the wine gourd from ye Chen's hand.

"Ah!"

Not long after, a series of muffled groans mixed with pain suddenly sounded in the surroundings.

To Lu Jianzhang's surprise, after the wine was poured into his wound and caused severe pain, it actually stopped the bleeding. There was also a gentle medicinal effect on the wound.

He could not help but walk up to ye chen and saluted with his fists. "Many thanks for little brother's rescue. May I ask if little brother is proficient in medical skills?"

"I don't have any medical skills, but my ancestors have learned about injuries caused by falls." Ye chen took a sip of wine and smiled faintly.

"May I ask if little brother knows how to treat frosty winds?" Lu Jianzhang could not help but be overjoyed.

Cold wind was the same as the cold. In Traditional Chinese Medicine, there were two types of cold. One was cold wind, and the other was hot wind.

"Did someone catch a cold?" Ye chen said.

"Not bad."

"I'll be honest with you," Lu Jianzhang nodded. "My lady has been infected with the cold wind today. It hasn't gotten any better."

"Take me to see ..."

Ye chen said as he stood up.

Lu Jianzhang brought him out of the carriage and said to the person inside, "Miss, this brother ye is quite proficient in medicine. Why don't you let him take a look at you?"

"Then I'll have to trouble Mr ye."

There was a few seconds of silence in the carriage, and then a weak voice sounded. A corner of the curtain was lifted, and a slender hand reached out.

Ye chen gently placed his hand on the wrist of that hand. He could clearly feel the latter's slight tremble, as if it was a little nervous.

In fact, with her divine sense, she had already seen through the curtain that there were three people in the carriage, master and servant, two young girls and a strong old woman.

The young lady that Lu Jianzhang had mentioned was not suffering from the cold wind, but Gu poison.

He secretly transferred a trace of spirit Qi into her body, then quietly picked up a falling leaf that was floating towards him. He said to Lu Jianzhang, "Your family's young lady's cold wind is not too serious. She only needs to take this leaf and she will be better."

"Leaves can also cure diseases?" Lu Jianzhang was a little dazed.

"Naturally,"

"I don't know that virgin boy's urine can not only cure diseases but also ward off evil spirits," ye chen said lightly.

After saying that, he turned around and walked to the side.

After Lu Jianzhang placed the leaf into the carriage, he returned to the campfire. Not long after, the sounds of drinking and playing games could be heard in the wilderness.

Some people laughed and said that after this, they would go back to the countryside and marry a wife and have a wife and children to warm their beds.

Some people said that when they got their money, they would go to the brothels when they returned to the capital.

Ye Chen sat on the side and watched this scene silently. Suddenly, he had a trace of enlightenment in his heart.

They were all ordinary people, ordinary mortals, and their ordinary lives were only a few decades long, but they lived extremely comfortable lives.

Although cultivators possessed astonishing strength and long lifespans, they were all on tenterhooks and were trying to outwit each other.

“Perhaps this is how the world works ...”

Ye Chen sat under the tree and took a sip of wine. His state of mind slowly changed.

At this moment, a fragrant wind blew over, and a woman wearing a snow-white robe and a face cloth walked over.

The woman threw a wineskin at Ye Chen and said gratefully, “Sir, my lady is much better after taking your leaf. She asked me to give you a toast.”

Ye Chen took it and took a sip.

The woman looked at him in a daze. She only felt that he was as handsome as a God and had a trace of an inexplicable temperament. Her heart trembled and she covered her face and ran over.

Seeing this, Lu Jianzhang could not help but be a little stunned. “Miss ...”

After everyone rested for a while, they set off again.

Half an hour later, the convoy stopped again. All the horses could not help but prostrate on the ground, as if they had sensed some fear.

Then, under everyone’s gaze, a huge white Crane suddenly swept across the night sky.

On the White Crane, there was an old man in a gray robe. He carried an ancient sword on his back and looked like a Sage.

Chapter 1713: Mid divine transformation realm, patriarch frostsea!

“Mid nascent Soul Stage ...”

Ye Chen’s eyes flashed. He could see the old man’s cultivation base clearly with a single glance.

The grey-robed elder blocked everyone's path and said condescendingly, "Are you from the mighty dragon escort?"

"Senior, we are from the mighty dragon escort," Lu Jianzhang hurriedly bowed.

He was quite nervous.

"Then I can rest assured."

The grey-robed old man jumped down from the White Crane and said with a kind expression, "I'm Daoist White Crane. Escort leader Yang Yuan asked me to escort you."

"You're senior White Crane?" Lu Jianzhang was both surprised and happy, obviously he had heard of Daoist White Crane's name.

After putting away his White Crane, Daoist Bai He looked at the people in the carriage and said, "Huang 'er, your Grandpa White Crane is here. Why don't you come out and meet me?"

"Grandpa White Crane ..."

A lady in a snow-white robe jumped down from the carriage and looked at Daoist White Crane with excitement.

"It's good that you're fine. Before Lord Bai came out, your father told me to take good care of you."

Daoist Bai He stroked his beard and laughed, only then did he notice Lu Jianzhang's severed right arm. "Were you attacked along the way?"

Lu Jianzhang had no choice but to tell her everything.

After hearing this, Daoist White Crane sneered, "So it's that evil cultivator Chi mang. He's only in the Aurous core stage, yet he dares to target you. If he's not dead, I'll let him know what it means to extract and refine his soul."

"Master Bai, it's all thanks to the mountain god that we're safe ..." The woman named Huang 'er said with lingering fear.

"The mountain God's Spirit?"

"There's no mountain god in this world," Daoist White Crane said, shaking his head. "It seems that there are cultivators helping you in secret."

He was also a cultivator, so he naturally knew that there was no such thing as earth God or mountain god in this world. These were just self-consoling words for the foolish people.

"An immortal master is secretly saving us?"

Everyone, including Huang 'er, was stunned.

Only Lu Jianzhang seemed to have thought of something. He looked at ye chen deeply, a thoughtful look flashing in his eyes.

"Perhaps he's a cultivator who's just passing by,"

Daoist Bai He's words dispelled everyone's doubts, and he continued, "Alright, let's go. We're still more than a thousand miles away from the capital. We have to speed up."

This time, with Daoist White Crane's protection. Now that everyone had something to rely on, they immediately sped up their journey, with Lu Jianzhang riding at the front.

It was at that moment that ye chen suddenly looked forward. A wisp of divine sense instantly enveloped the area and stabbed at the horse under Lu Jianzhang.

"BOOM!"

Caught off guard, Lu Jianzhang fell to the ground with his horse.

This sudden scene shocked everyone.

Almost at the same time, the path in front of them suddenly turned into a huge black Ghost Face, which opened its mouth and bit down.

However, ye chen had stopped Lu Jianzhang's speed at the crucial moment, allowing everyone to escape.

"Eh?"

A surprised voice came from the giant ghostly face.

Daoist White Crane finally came to his senses. He strode in front of the crowd and stared at the hideous face. "Who dares to stop us?!"

As the ghost Face shook, it suddenly turned into a hunchbacked old man. The old man's face was full of wrinkles, like the skin of a dead tree.

When he saw the face of the former, Daoist White Crane's expression changed drastically. "Cold ocean old monster!!!"

"Hehe, I didn't expect a mere nascent soul cultivator like you to know my name."

Old monster cold ocean's voice was hoarse, like iron pieces rubbing against each other, making everyone's hair stand on end.

Lu Jianzhang's and the others' expressions changed.

Although they didn't know who this old monster cold ocean was, they could guess from Daoist White Crane's expression that he wasn't a good person.

Daoist White Crane's expression changed. "Cold ocean old monster, the mighty dragon escort agency was tricked by the five elements sect. I hope you can give us some face and not make things difficult for us!"

He knew very well that this old monster han Ming was a mid divine transformation realm old ancestor. How could he, who was only at the mid nascent soul realm, be his match?

"Five elements sect?"

“You’re just a nascent soul cultivator and you dare to ask me to give you face?” old monster cold sea laughed disdainfully. Even your five elements sect’s patriarch is not qualified. ”

“This old man only has one thing to say. Hand over the wood spirit tablet obediently, and perhaps I can leave your corpses intact.”

Daoist White Crane couldn’t help but say, ”Patriarch hanming, this wood spirit tablet belongs to the mighty dragon escort. You ...”

“Refusing a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit!”

Old monster cold ocean did not seem to have the patience to listen to his nonsense. He waved his hand, and a dark light suddenly whizzed out from his sleeve.

If one were to look carefully, one would discover that the cold light was actually a black snake as thick as a baby’s arm. As it flicked its tongue, the surrounding space was actually instantly frozen.

“Not good!”

Looking at the black snake that was whistling toward him, Daoist Bai He immediately roared and made a hand seal. An energy shield of a protective magic tool immediately formed on the surface of his body.

“Waa ...”

The next moment, the protective shield shattered, and he was sent flying backward with a horrified expression.

“A bunch of ants dares to meddle in the conflict of the wood spirit tablet? go to hell!”

The cold ocean old monster looked at the crowd and reached out his hand, which turned into a gray-white flaming bone claw.

Seeing this scene, everyone couldn’t help but feel despair.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in front of everyone and gently pointed at the huge flaming ghost claw.

“BOOM!”

The flaming ghostly claw was instantly shattered.

After seeing the face of the figure clearly.

Everyone was completely stunned.

Lu Jianzhang was ecstatic. “Brother ye, no, senior ye, it’s you!!!”

Chapter 1714: Destroying the strong enemy like rotten wood!

At that moment, everyone looked at ye chen, who was slowly walking out, and their expressions became somewhat incredulous.

Especially Lu Jianzhang.

In fact, ever since Daoist White Crane had said that there was no mountain god in the world, he had guessed that the person who had killed Daoist Chi mang and saved them was ye chen.

It was because ye chen was the only person they had crossed paths with along the way.

However, this was only a guess and he was not very confident. Now that he had seen ye chen attack, he was extremely certain.

“Mr. Ye ...”

The woman named Huang ‘er was a little dazed.

If she was not mistaken, it was this Mister ye who had cured him that had neutralized the cold ocean old monster’s terrifying Divine Art.

Daoist White Crane’s expression changed as well, then he said to ye chen in surprise,“”Fellow Daoist, this cold ocean old monster is a mid divine transformation realm expert. You’re no match for him. Please take Huang ‘er and the others and escape to the capital city.”

Although ye Chen’s previous attack had neutralized old monster han Ming’s attack, it was only a casual attack from old monster han Ming. After all, a young man like ye Chen’s cultivation base was at most at perfected nascent soul realm.

“You want to escape? do you think you can?”

Old monster cold sea’s eyes were fixed on ye chen.

The next moment!

He waved his hands, and with a flash of golden light, a giant Golden Tower about a hundred feet tall appeared out of thin air.

Then, it smashed toward ye chen.

“Swish!”

At that moment, an extremely terrifying pressure fell. Daoist Bai He, who was standing in the distance, suddenly felt like he could not control his body and wanted to kneel down.

Ye chen only glanced at old monster cold sea.

“Argh!”

With a scream, old monster cold ocean’s body exploded and turned into a bloody mist.

At the same time, a figure that looked exactly the same as old monster cold ocean fell to the ground fifty miles away.

“Damn it, who is this person? You instantly destroyed my clone!”

His face was filled with horror. In his early years, he had obtained a substitute puppet from an ancient cave, which had always been his biggest secret.

However, ye chen had destroyed it.

Thinking of this, he trembled and said, "Could this person be a genius of the fire spirit clan? no, I must go back and report this to His Highness!"

After saying that, he was about to break through the air and leave.

It was at that moment that ye chen, who was fifty miles away, scanned the area with his divine sense and instantly realized all this.

The next moment!

He stomped the ground heavily.

"Ah!"

Old monster cold ocean, who was fifty miles away, felt the void around him suddenly shrink, crushing him to death.

The entire process was extremely clean and neat. From the moment ye chen attacked to the moment he destroyed old monster cold Ocean's two bodies, it only took a few breaths.

After everyone had recovered from their shock, Daoist White Crane took the lead and cupped his fists at ye chen. "So it's senior. If junior has been negligent before, please forgive me."

The shock in his heart had reached a point of no return.

Ye chen was too young, but he had instantly killed the mid-stage soul formation old monster cold ocean. Did that not mean that ye chen was at least a perfected soul formation cultivator?

Thinking of this, his heart couldn't help but beat wildly.

"This person must be an old monster!"

A thought quickly flashed through his mind. "And it's an old monster who has a technique to maintain his appearance!"

Lu Jianzhang, Ying 'er, and the rest finally came back to their senses. "Thank you ye ... Senior ye for saving my life."

"It's nothing, not worth mentioning."

Ye chen smiled faintly. "Everyone, let's go. This time, I'll have a smooth trip with you. I'll guarantee your safety."

"Yes!"

Lu Jianzhang was surprised and overjoyed. He did not say anything and immediately urged the convoy to set off again.

However, this time, ye Chen's horse was Lu Jianzhang's favorite. It was a Ferghana horse that he had exchanged for outside the pass.

At the same time, in a mansion in the capital, in a deep secret room.

There were dozens of thick torches on the walls of the secret room. As the bright yellow flames flickered, the light in the secret room trembled.

In the middle of the secret chamber, there was a black futon. A skinny old man with black hair and a black beard was sitting on the futon.

The old man's eyes were closed, and he was in a meditative state. At that moment, he suddenly opened his eyes, "Han Ming was killed? how is that possible?"

His face became extremely gloomy, and his old face looked a little ferocious under the bright yellow fire.

He waved his sleeve and an ancient bronze mirror appeared in front of him.

As a series of profound incantations were cast on the bronze mirror, a masked face immediately appeared on the mirror.

"Elder Qi, what's the result?" The masked man spoke slowly. His voice was extremely hoarse, as if someone was using claws to scratch iron.

"Plop!"

The old man knelt on the ground and said in a trembling voice, "Master, your subordinate is useless. Your subordinate sent out two cultivators in succession, but they were both killed."

"Trash!"

The man in the bronze mirror was immediately enraged. "A mere bodyguard agency, and you've failed so many times. What use do I have for you?"

"Please spare me, my Lord."

The old man became even more terrified. "Please give me another chance, my Lord. I will definitely get the wood spirit tablet."

Chapter 1715: Untraceable karma!

"I'll give you one more chance. "

"This is the last time," the man in the mirror said coldly. "The wood spirit tablet is too important. If you miss it again ..."

Although he did not finish his sentence, the old man could still feel the extremely terrifying murderous aura from the bronze mirror.

He was so frightened that he lowered his head even more.

On Planet Sea Sheng, thousands of miles away.

A black-robed old man stood on the peak of the mountain with a gloomy expression. His eyes flickered and he clenched his fists. "Kui 'er, don't worry. Great-grandfather will definitely avenge you. No matter

who this person is, even if great-grandfather has to go to the heavens or the netherworld, great-grandfather will extract his soul and refine it!”

After he finished speaking, he immediately bit the tip of his tongue and spat out his blood essence. Then, he formed a seal with his hands and turned it into countless strange symbols in the void.

“Go!”

With a sudden clap, these strange symbols disappeared into the void, as if they were flying in one direction.

“You’ll be cursed by me for killing a descendant of the wood spirit patriarch. Even if you hide at the end of the world, I’ll still be able to find you.”

The black-robed old man looked at the horizon with extreme resentment, as if he was carefully sensing something. Then, his expression darkened again, “Fire spirit star?!”

“Someone from the fire spirit planet killed kui ‘er?”

His eyes flickered like a venomous snake. “Those trash from the fire spirit planet wouldn’t have the guts to kill one of the wood spirit patriarch’s men. Kui ‘er must have been killed by the fire spirit.”

Thinking of this, his eyes flashed and his figure instantly disappeared.

An hour later, on planet Jinling, in a celestial sect located in the depths of the void.

In the spacious Palace in the void, the black-robed old man stared at a white-haired Daoist in front of him with a gloomy gaze. “Daoist divination, have you figured it out?”

The white-haired Daoist, who was called fellow Daoist Tianji, was in high spirits. He stared at the astrolabe in front of him with a grave expression that had never appeared before.

That was because the astrolabe he had regarded as his most precious treasure had cracked!

Such a scene had never happened before!

To the heaven’s secrets sect, the astrolabe represented heaven’s secrets. Once the astrolabe shattered, it meant that he knew something he shouldn’t know!

After a moment of silence, he wiped away the blood and tears at the corner of his eyes and sighed. “Wood spirit, are you sure you want to trace this karma?”

“You killed my descendant. I swear I’m not a human if I don’t take revenge.” The black-robed elder gritted his teeth.

“Forget it, forget it. Who asked this old man to owe you a favor back then?”

The white-haired old man sighed and finally said, “This person doesn’t belong to our star system. I suspect he’s from another star system.”

“What did you just say?”

The black-robed elder's expression changed slightly,"if this person doesn't belong to our Starfield, why did he kill kui 'er?" If that's the case, Where can I find him?"

"I don't know the cause and effect of this."

The white-haired old man shook his head slightly and said,""However, Huo Xuan from the fire spirit clan of the fire spirit planet is connected to this person's karma. Perhaps there is a connection between the two."

"Fire spirit star, Huo Xuan?"

The black-robed old man's eyes flickered,"old man huoling's clan grandson?"

In the next moment, his figure instantly disappeared from the spot.

The white-haired old man immediately said to the boy standing outside,""Inform everyone that the heaven's secrets sect is about to face a calamity. The heaven's secrets sect will be disbanded from today onwards."

"Sect master?!!"

The small child was extremely shocked, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

The heaven's secrets sect, which had been passed down for thousands of years, was suddenly disbanded? How could he accept this, not to mention the many disciples of the heaven's secrets sect?

After saying that, the white-haired old man seemed to have aged dozens of years. "I'm a sinner of the heaven's secrets sect. "

When he saw the astrolabe shatter, he knew that he was finished. The delayed karma would definitely take revenge on him.

Hence, he had ordered the dissolution of the heaven's secrets sect.

At the same time, on the official road less than 500 miles away from the capital.

The group of people pushed forward with all their might.

Riding on the horse, ye Chen's eyes were closed as he entered a state of meditation.

Suddenly, he felt a burning sensation between his brows. He immediately raised his hand to wipe it away, and his eyes flickered.

When Lu Jianzhang saw this, he stuttered,""Mr. Ye, your ... Your forehead ..."

Everyone looked at ye Chen's forehead and saw a Red diamond-shaped pattern.

The pattern was as bright as blood and seemed to squirm. No matter how ye chen wiped it, he could not wipe it off.

"Curse Arts?"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered and he suddenly came to his senses.

He was actually cursed.

However, looking at the mark, it did not seem to be aggressive. Instead, it seemed to be a tracking device.

“Given my current level of power, only a Dao integration stage super mighty figure would be able to cast a curse on me”

At this point, a thought suddenly flashed through ye Chen’s mind.”Mu kui, wood spirit star?”

This mark only had the function of tracking.

If the other party forcefully cast an offensive curse on him, the one who would suffer the backlash would definitely be the other party.

Even ye chen could not erase this mark in a short time. After all, the other party had sacrificed his lifespan.

A Dao integration stage super mighty figure had sacrificed his lifespan to curse him, so one could imagine the hatred he had for him.

“Forget it!”

Ye chen could not help but look up at the sky and sneered.”Come on. I’d like to see how capable this Dao integration realm expert from the outer realm is.”

[Chapter 1716 The Great Xuan Nation Of The Dynasty Of Providence!](#)

Ye chen did not care much about the curse.

From his point of view, the moment he had killed mu kui, everything had been decided.

As a ray of morning light shone through the clouds and onto the ground, the convoy finally passed through layers of mountains and arrived at the so-called capital City of Fire spirit planet.

As far as the eye could see, countless ancient-looking buildings stood tall in this world. This so-called capital was about the size of a County on earth.

Even so, the density of the population still surprised ye chen.

The rules of this world were the same as the cultivation world, with the difference between Immortals and mortals. The majority of mortals were from the mortal world.

Occasionally, there were cultivators who were hidden in the secular world but were exposed by ye Chen's vast divine consciousness.

The only thing that surprised him was that the Imperial City was built with countless profound formations. It could be said that the Dragon Qi from all nine directions was gathered here.

In particular, the buildings that went deep into the palace were blocked by the formation. Even ye Chen's divine consciousness could not penetrate it in a short time.

On the contrary, there were nine stone pillars in the center of the capital, and the interior of the stone pillars was like the skyscrapers on earth.

At this moment, there was a soul formation realm cultivator guarding each of the pillars, but these people did not notice him.

When he saw ye chen looking at the nine sky stone pillars in silence, a strange look flashed across Daoist White Crane's eyes. He subconsciously introduced, "Senior ye, these are the nine spiritual pillars of the great Xuan. Each of them represents a major cultivation sect on the fire spirit planet."

"The nine spiritual pillars represent the nine cultivation sects on the fire spirit planet. The sects build their spiritual pillars here and send their elders to guard the place. It's for the sake of making contact with the secular world, such as recruiting disciples or paying Tributes to the Imperial court."

Following his introduction, ye chen could not help but nod slightly. Then he said, "Sect members need to pay tributes to the Imperial court?"

In his impression, the sect was located in the nine Heavens and looked down on the secular dynasty.

"Senior ye, you may not know this," Daoist White Crane shook his head and said with a smile. "On fire spirit planet, the nine major sects are all ruled by the great Xuan."

At this point, he couldn't help but take a deep breath. "You can think of it as the great Xuan is the true ruler of fire spirit planet, and the old Emperor of the great Xuan is a Dao integration stage super mighty figure."

"The dynasty of Providence?" Ye chen came to a sudden realization.

As soon as they approached the gate of the Imperial City, a large group of people came up to them. The leader was a middle-aged man in a brocade robe.

"Escort master!" Lu Jianzhang hurriedly took a few steps forward.

The middle-aged man saw that he had lost an arm and couldn't help but say, "Jianzhang, you were attacked on the way?"

Lu Jianzhang nodded and looked at ye chen. "We encountered a cultivator, but thanks to senior ye's escort, we arrived safely."

At the same time, Daoist White Crane's lips moved as if he was communicating with the middle-aged man through divine sense.

After a moment, the middle-aged man's body trembled. Then, he cupped his fists at ye chen gratefully and said, "Many thanks for senior ye's rescue. Yang Yuan will not be able to repay you!"

"It's just a matter of lifting my hand. "

Ye chen smiled faintly, then said, "Since everyone has safely arrived, we shall part ways."

With that, he took a step forward and walked straight into the Imperial City, quickly disappearing into the sea of people.

Looking at his figure, Yang Yuan pondered and said, ""Daoist Bai He, is this man really a soul formation stage divine Lord?"

"I saw it with my own eyes. It's true." Daoist White Crane nodded.

Yang Yuan frowned. "This person looks unfamiliar. We've only met by chance. Why would he help us?"

"I don't know about that."

Daoist White Crane shook his head slightly, then smiled, ""No matter who this person is, we have completed our mission. We can bring the wood spirit tablet back to the sect master."

"That's right ..." Yang Yuan also heaved a sigh of relief.

.....

Ye chen walked on the streets of the Imperial City. He could not help but nod to himself at what he had seen and heard. It was no wonder that the great Xuan could suppress the nine sects and become the master of fire spirit planet.

Whether it was the city's formation or the soldiers' cultivation and weapons, they were enough to wipe out any sect.

In the end, he simply walked into an Inn by the side of the road and paid a dozen spirit stones to get a room by the window.

Very quickly, the waiter served the wine and dishes that he had randomly ordered,

The latter pointed at a drunk duck on the plate and said, ""Sir, this drunken immortal duck is the treasure of our restaurant. It's made from a Tier-2 Spirit beast, and it's delicious ..."

Ye chen nodded slightly and motioned for him to leave. Then, he picked up a pot of wine, poured it, and took a sip.

As soon as he took a sip, the wine turned into a stream of heat that flowed down his throat and then warmed his limbs and bones.

He was the first to sense an extremely dense fire element.

"It's the fire spirit star, indeed. "

Ye chen nodded to himself. "It's just a pot of wine. It has the fire element. No wonder it's so expensive."

Just as he was about to taste the so-called drunken immortal duck, a person walked over from afar. ""This brother, my master has taken a fancy to this seat. I wonder if you can part with it?"

The man was covered in armor and was very burly.

However, ye chen did not seem to hear her and continued to sip on his wine.

Seeing this, the armored man's face was filled with anger. He couldn't help but say, ""Kid, I'm talking to you, are you deaf?"

After saying that, he reached out to ye chen as if he wanted to throw him away.

[Chapter 1717 The Fire Spirit Patriarch!](#)

"Plop!"

However, in the next moment, he felt his entire body fall to his knees uncontrollably, as if an invisible hand was controlling him.

"You ..." The armored man's face was filled with fear.

At that moment, a faint voice came from behind ye chen. "This brother, my guard is insensible. Please forgive him."

The voice fell.

A young man in a brocade robe slowly walked over.

However, when the young man's eyes fell on ye chen, he was stunned for a moment before he said in surprise, ""Ye ... Senior ye? It's actually you!"

Ye chen looked up and saw that the former was Huo Xuan, who he had just parted with not long ago.

However, at this moment, Huo Xuan was wearing a brocade robe. He was extremely distinguished and there were many guards behind him.

"What are you doing here?" Ye chen was surprised.

Huo Xuan took a few steps forward in surprise and joy. He cupped his fists at ye chen and said, ""Senior, I came here with my sister to experience the taste of this restaurant. I didn't expect to see you here,"

After saying that, his face darkened and he looked at the guard who was kneeling on the ground. ""You blind thing, get out!"

The guard felt the pressure on him relax and he hurriedly replied with great respect, ""Yes, Prince huoxuan,"

After the man had left, ye chen turned to Huo Xuan. "You're a Prince?"

"I'm the sixth Prince of the great Xuan," huoxuan said in surprise. "I'm sorry to have embarrassed myself in front of senior ye. I didn't have time to tell you the details before."

After he finished speaking, he seemed to have thought of something and could not help but look at ye chen. "Senior, is there anything you need to do on this trip? please instruct me."

"This ye is only looking around." Ye chen shook his head slightly.

"If that's the case, why don't you come to my residence for a chat, senior?" Huo Xuan invited.

Ye chen muttered to himself for a moment before finally nodding.

Then, another man and woman walked over. When they saw ye chen, their expressions turned cold. "You again?"

These two people were Huo Yun and ye chen had seen them before.

.....

At the same time, in the ancestral land of the great Xuan.

An old man in a golden robe was meditating with his eyes closed, as if his mind was wandering in the great void. His body was actually faintly emitting a trace of Taoist connotation.

The next moment, he suddenly opened his eyes and looked out of the sky. "Wood spirit patriarch?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he stood up and stepped forward.

A moment later, the Golden-robed elder's figure reappeared in the starry sky outside the fire spirit star.

The former looked at a black-robed old man in the distance and said in a deep voice, "Wood spirit, your wood spirit planet and my fire spirit planet have never crossed each other's path. Why did you attack my fire spirit planet's protective array today?"

"Old fire spirit, stop pretending."

"You ..." The black-robed elder was so angry that he laughed. "The unfilial descendant of the fire spirit clan, Huo Xuan, joined forces with people from the outer realm to kill my clan's sun mukui. How can I not be angry?"

"What did you just say?"

The fire spirit patriarch's expression changed slightly. "My fire spirit clan joined forces with the people from the outer realm to kill your clan's grandson?"

"Not bad!"

"This is the result of the divination I got from the old man of heavenly secrets," the black-robed elder said in a gloomy voice. "Don't tell me you want to deny it."

The fire spirit patriarch's expression changed slightly.

He knew the old man of heavenly secrets better than anyone else. This person had learned the art of divination and Star Observation, and he never went back on his word. If he said that mu kui's death was related to Huo Xuan, it was most likely true.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but take a deep breath and said, "Fellow Daoist wood spirit, don't worry. I'll definitely give you an explanation."

"Old fire spirit, don't even think about covering for me."

The black-robed elder sneered. "Huo Xuan can be spared from death. However, the alien murderer who killed my grandson is now in your fire spirit planet. You must hand him over to me. Otherwise, don't blame me for barging into your fire spirit planet."

"Give this old man the time it takes for an incense stick to burn."

Fire spirit patriarch threw out these words and his figure once again appeared in the Imperial City of the great Xuan on fire spirit planet.

He flicked his finger, and with the roar of the Golden Dragon of fate above his head, a ray of golden light immediately whizzed out.

"Pass on my order. Have Huo Xuan come to see me immediately."

The others didn't dare to hesitate and started to search for the fire Xuan.

At this moment, Huo Xuan was chatting with ye chen in the restaurant. Suddenly, a Golden Ray swept toward him.

Huo Xuan grabbed it subconsciously, and the golden light turned into a Golden Jade slip.

After reading the information, Huo Xuan's expression changed slightly. Then, he looked at ye chen apologetically and said, ""Ye-qianbei, I still have some matters to attend to, so I'm sorry I can't accompany you."

After ye chen nodded, he turned around and walked out of the restaurant. He headed straight for the core of the Imperial City.

Runes surged on the majestic hall.

The Golden-robed old man looked at Huo Xuan, who was kneeling on the ground, with an unsightly expression. ""You're saying that the person who killed mu kui was a young man with the surname ye?"

"Yes, great-grandfather ..."

Huoxuan nodded slightly. After sensing that the atmosphere was a little strange, he couldn't help but say, ""Great-grandfather, why are you suddenly asking about this?"

Meeting his gaze, fire spirit patriarch said indifferently, ""Someone has saved the people of fire spirit planet. Of course, great grandpa should be concerned."

Although he said that, an undetectable killing intent flashed in his eyes.

"Huoxuan," he said immediately, "invite fellow Daoist ye here immediately. Great-grandpa wants to thank him in person!"

[Chapter 1718 The Hypocritical Fire Spirit Patriarch!](#)

In the Imperial City, which was filled with strict formations.

Many divine senses patrolled back and forth, and the thick Imperial Qi transformed into Dragon shadows that circled in the void.

The two figures entered the depths of the Imperial City unimpeded. All the guards knelt down wherever they passed.

In the end, the two of them arrived at the entrance of a magnificent palace. Above the palace, the words "Emperor's temple" were written.

Huo Xuan cupped his fists at ye chen and said, "senior ye, great-grandfather is waiting for you inside.""

Ye chen looked up at the palace that was as majestic as a prison. Finally, he took a step forward and his entire person disappeared from the world.

Just a while ago, huoxuan had told him that the old Emperor of the great Xuan, patriarch fire spirit, wanted to see him.

Ye chen was also very curious about this master of the fire spirit planet, the only Dao integration stage super mighty figure.

This was why he agreed to the fire spirit patriarch's invitation.

.....

Ye chen entered the Imperial temple with his hands behind his back.

The space inside the entire temple was very large, and even with his divine sense, he could not see clearly. There were many golden pillars with dragon patterns in the hall, and the vast Dragon Qi flowed down along the Golden pillars, almost to the point of liquefaction.

In the center of the hall, an old man in a golden robe sat on a futon. He was like a god, radiating light in all directions.

"Fellow Daoist, you've come from afar, please take a seat."

The Golden-robed old man waved his sleeve and a futon appeared in front of ye chen.

As soon as ye chen sat down, a puppet with a numb expression came over with tea.

After the Golden-robed old man made a gesture of invitation, he smiled faintly and said, ""I'm the fire spirit patriarch, the master of the great Xuan. May I know your name?"

"Ye chen!" Ye chen said lightly.

"So it's fellow Daoist ye!"

"I've heard from huoxuan that it was you who saved him on Planet Ocean impact," the fire spirit patriarch said with a smile. "I've invited you here to express my gratitude."

"It's nothing, Daoist fire spirit, you don't have to be so polite. "

Ye chen shook his head slightly. "On the other hand, I'm the one who stepped into fire spirit planet without permission. I apologize to fellow Daoist fire spirit."

"Fellow Daoist ye, you're not from our fire spirit planet?"

The fire spirit elder was surprised and then said, "The reason why I asked this question is because I've never seen such a young talent like fellow Daoist ye before."

"Naturally,"

"I'm not from fire spirit planet, nor am I from the surrounding galaxies. "Ye chen nodded.

Fire spirit patriarch's eyes flashed with a sharp glint as he replied without changing his expression, ""Did fellow Daoist ye come here alone? Truth be told, this old master has also traveled to other star fields when I was young. "

He had asked this because he could not figure out ye Chen's origins. For example, he could be a member of some primordial clan or whether he had any followers on this trip.

"This ye indeed came alone." Ye chen said with a smile.

A strange look flashed across the fire spirit patriarch's eyes. Then, he smiled without changing his expression, ""Fellow Daoist ye, you've come from afar. As the master of fire spirit planet, I should do my part as the host."

With that, he waved his sleeve and a sun-like light appeared in front of ye chen.

It was a spirit fruit wrapped in the essence fire of the sun. It looked like a Vermilion fruit, and there was a surging fire element flowing inside.

"This is the fire spirit fruit, a divine item of our fire spirit planet."

The fire spirit patriarch smiled and introduced, "this fruit bloomed once every thousand years and bears fruit once every thousand years. It's very beneficial to those who cultivate fire-attribute cultivation techniques. Please accept it. It's just a small gift as a token of my respect."

"You're too polite, fellow Daoist Firesoul."

Ye chen smiled and took the fire spirit fruit. He took a small bite in front of the fire spirit patriarch.

In an instant, the fire spirit fruit turned into a warm current and entered his body.

"Hahahaha!"

At that moment, the fire spirit patriarch suddenly burst out laughing.

"Fellow Daoist fire spirit, Why are you laughing?" ye chen was puzzled.

"Why are you laughing?"

The fire spirit patriarch's previous politeness was replaced by a cold smile. ""Stupid kid, you've been tricked. This fruit is indeed the fire spirit fruit, but you shouldn't have swallowed it so quickly."

"It's because the fire element contained in this fire spirit fruit is too terrifying. Even this old man has to spend a lot of time to fully absorb the fire element in one fire spirit fruit. "

"You're really stupid to eat it in one bite. Right now, you must be feeling as if the sun is burning in your body, and the burning pain is unbearable, right?"

As soon as she said this, ye Chen's face showed pain and his expression changed slightly. ""Fellow Daoist fire spirit, why do you want to harm me?"

"Why would I want to harm you?"

The fire spirit patriarch sneered. "Good question. An outsider like you is extremely bold. How dare you touch fellow Daoist wood Spirit's grandson? you almost brought a great disaster to our fire spirit planet."

"Do you think this old man should dismember you into a thousand pieces?"

At the end of his sentence, his expression was extremely ferocious, and he could no longer hide the killing intent on his face.

"You ... You're returning kindness with ingratitude!"

Ye Chen's expression changed drastically, his face full of hatred. "This ye was kind enough to save your people, but you treat me like this."

p "So what?"

The fire spirit patriarch was so angry that he laughed. "I know that your cultivation base is extraordinary. It's very likely that you're at the late void refinement realm. I should have suppressed an ant like you on the spot."

[Chapter 1719 Violent Ye Chen!](#)

He sneered, "I can't guess your background. I'm worried that you have an extraordinary background or that you have a Dao protector with you. Unfortunately, I figured out your background with just a few words."

"You're really too stupid. You must be someone from an ancient foreign race in the outer realms and are destined to die Here today. "

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly waved his sleeve.

In an instant, a loud "Chi Chi" sound rang out.

Suddenly, countless black threads shot down like a storm throughout the entire Hall, shrouding ye chen in it.

Almost at the same time, there was a loud sound in the air. A thick black Electric snake struck at ye chen.

Ye Chen's expression did not change. A golden light flashed on his body and he threw a punch.

"Boom boom boom!"

With a loud bang, the black Lightning snake exploded.

The next moment!

The black Electric snakes that blotted out the sky and covered the earth seemed to transform into black divine chains that whistled toward ye chen.

"Roar!"

At the same time, a Dragon's Roar came from the Dragon-patterned Golden Pearl that was originally standing in the main hall. Then, it bloomed with light.

As the Dragon silhouettes circled, an extremely terrifying field formed around ye chen.

"A formation?"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed.

"You don't have to struggle!"

At this moment, the fire spirit patriarch's voice rang out once more, ""This is a soul-capturing formation that I set up countless years ago. Even Dao integration stage super mighty figures will have to surrender if they're trapped in it."

"Don't worry. After I capture you, I won't kill you. I'll only hand you over to fellow Daoist wood spirit and let him deal with you. "

Before the wood spirit patriarch could finish his sentence ... Suddenly, the formation that trapped ye chen trembled violently and then collapsed.

Immediately after.

Ye chen walked out with his hands behind his back.

The fire spirit patriarch's expression changed instantly. ""Impossible! How did you break my array?"

"Impossible?"

Ye chen chuckled. "You think you can imprison me with this puny formation? you're overconfident."

"You ... Didn't you eat my fire spirit fruit and have to use all your true essence to suppress the rich fire element?"

The fire spirit patriarch's expression changed again and again. Then, as if he had recalled something, he said in shock, ""You ... You're also a Dao integration stage super mighty figure?"

"You're not too stupid. "

"Old man, do you really think I'm a hothead?" ye chen chuckled.

"In fact, from the moment Huo Xuan invited me, I've already guessed your intentions."

"After I came in, all your words and actions have verified my guess."

As soon as he finished speaking, the fire spirit patriarch couldn't help but gasp and said subconsciously, ""Fellow Daoist ye, it's a misunderstanding ..."

After knowing that ye chen was also a Dao integration stage powerhouse, he was really unwilling to fight the former.

After all, this was an important place in the great Xuan. Once the two of them fought, it would definitely be earth-shattering and the impact would be great.

"BOOM!"

However, ye chen did not give him a chance at all. He took a step forward and released a vast pressure.

The next moment!

It was as if he had transformed into an ancient beast. He stretched out his hand and turned it into a golden hand the size of a house, slapping towards the former.

The huge hand seemed slow, but it had a terrifying power that could shatter the void. It instantly burst through the entire Imperial temple.

.....

At the same time, outside the Imperial City, Huo Xuan was looking in the direction of the Imperial temple with anticipation.

"Great-grandfather, you must have had a good conversation with senior ye, right?"

He thought to himself. After all, in his opinion, ye Chen's terror was no less than the fire spirit patriarch.

These two were unparalleled powerhouses who swept across the star field, so they would definitely sit down and Exchange their cultivation experiences.

However, at that moment, there was a loud explosion.

He suddenly looked up, and his gaze froze. His entire body froze.

The Imperial temple, which was regarded as the Holy Land by all the people of the great Xuan, had collapsed.

From a distance, it looked as if a Golden Palm the size of a house had broken through it and slammed down from the void.

"What happened?"

"Not good, the Imperial temple has collapsed!"

The earth-shaking movement alarmed many cultivators in the great Xuan. In just a few breaths, many powerful auras were rushing toward the Imperial temple.

When everyone arrived, they were all extremely shocked.

A young man in green seemed to have transformed into a God as he began to fight with the fire spirit patriarch, whom they believed in.

"Who is this person? You can actually fight the ancestor!"

Everyone's hearts were beating wildly.

"BOOM!"

In the void, the fire spirit patriarch saw the Golden hand coming toward him. He immediately opened his mouth and spat out a black ferule.

The ferule spun and grew in the wind.

Countless runes emerged from it. At the same time, a huge black pillar of light shot out from it, resisting ye Chen's golden hand.

"An ancient treasure?"

Ye chen smiled coldly, seemingly disdainful. "Watch this ye break this shit!"

The next moment!

The Golden hand that he extended suddenly exerted force, and golden divine patterns appeared on his palm.

In an instant, a force that was three times more terrifying than before burst out from his palm, and then he grabbed the black ruler.

"BOOM!"

Under the fire spirit patriarch's horrified gaze, the profound heaven Ru Yi ruler, which he had treasured so much, was crushed to pieces.

Before he could react, a strong killing intent came from the distance.

"Daoist ye," fire spirit patriarch said hurriedly, "please listen to my explanation. It's not what you think ..."

[Chapter 1720 The Ancient God's Strike, Shaking The Mountains!](#)

"Explain? Let this ye beat you up first before explaining. "

Ye chen ignored his pleas for mercy and took a step forward. He reached out with both hands, and his palms were like blades, stabbing into the ground.

"Ancient God's strike, shake the mountains!!!"

Then, ye chen roared and raised his hands.

This was the God race's art of Herculean strength that he had obtained from Pangu's Godhead. It could shatter the River of Stars with a flick of a finger, but it required an extremely strong physical strength.

With his current physical body, although he could not shatter the River of Stars with a flick of his finger, it was easy to shake a mountain.

"Boom boom boom!"

The entire Imperial City suddenly rumbled. Under everyone's gaze, they saw a crack that looked like a natural moat appear on the ground.

The opening was as large as a Canyon, causing many people in the Imperial City to reveal horrified expressions as they hurriedly fled to a safe place.

"It's ... It's an earthquake!"

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

The huge Canyon spread out in all directions with ye Chen's palms as the center. In the end, it covered the entire ten thousand feet space where the Imperial temple was located.

"BOOM!"

There was an earth-shattering sound. Ye chen raised his hands again and the entire Imperial temple was uprooted and raised vertically.

At that moment, everyone who saw this scene was dumbfounded.

The entire Imperial temple had a diameter of ten thousand feet. From a distance, it looked like a mountain, but ye chen was now lifting it in the air.

"What ... What kind of technique is this?"

The fire spirit patriarch's expression changed drastically.

Even though he was a Dao integration stage super mighty figure, this was the first time he had seen such a heaven-defying and terrifying technique.

"Old fire spirit, take my attack!"

Ye chen held the Imperial temple in his hand and took a step forward, shattering the void. Then, he smashed it toward fire spirit patriarch.

At this moment, he was like an ancient God who had descended with unstoppable momentum!

The fire spirit patriarch was shocked and immediately retreated. At the same time, he waved his golden robe.

The next moment!

A golden bolt of lightning shot out from his sleeve and flew to ye Chen's head, turning into an ancient scroll shining with golden light.

"Open!"

The fire spirit patriarch pointed at the Golden Scroll from afar and roared.

"Woof!"

A ray of green light bloomed from his fingertips and turned into a ray of green light that fell into the Golden Scroll.

The Golden Scroll first trembled violently, then swayed left and right, and then suddenly opened.

Suddenly, a golden Sword of Light that was more than a hundred feet in size whizzed out from it. The sword Qi stirred the void, and it was extremely fierce.

If one were to look closely, one would discover that it was densely covered with all kinds of mysterious runes, and a heart-palpitating power was being emitted from them.

"Slash!!!"

The fire spirit patriarch bit the tip of his tongue and spat a mouthful of blood essence onto the golden sword. A thunderous sound came from his mouth.

"Boom boom boom!"

Then, the sword energy of the Golden lightsaber burst forth. The sword will was like the Galaxy in the nine Heavens, tilting toward ye chen and the Imperial temple in his hand.

"Rumble Rumble!"

The giant golden sword shattered the layers of the void, making a thunderous sound. Wherever it passed, the void was split in two, and an extremely terrifying spatial storm gushed out.

At the same time, the emperor's temple in ye Chen's hand was the first to shatter. Countless violent energies mixed with flying sand and stones, as if hell had descended upon the world.

Just as the golden sword was about to land on ye chen, he advanced instead of retreating. He stretched out his neck and used his head to resist the power of the golden sword.

"BOOM!"

Accompanied by a deafening sound, the golden sword's blade landed heavily on ye Chen's neck.

However, the sharp blade actually emitted bursts of sparks in an instant, and then the entire golden giant sword exploded, turning into countless golden rays of light that scattered in two.

At that moment, almost the entire sky began to shake. Dozens of spatial cracks appeared around ye chen, and the terrifying astral wind wreaked havoc.

"Waa!"

The fire spirit patriarch could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood. It was unknown whether it was from heartache or horror.

At the same time, he was swept away by the terrifying storm. His hair was disheveled and he was in a sorry state.

Seeing this scene, many of the cultivators of the great Xuan were shocked.

The old Emperor in their hearts was not a match for this young man?

Many citizens of the great Xuan were even more horrified.

In their eyes, fire spirit patriarch was the god of fire spirit planet. But now, he was defeated?

"Surnamed ye, you've gone too far!!!"

With a furious roar, the fire spirit patriarch became extremely fierce and his brows were filled with madness.

At the same time, he waved his sleeve and a seven-sided mirror appeared in his hand. The mirror was ancient and mysterious.

"Explode!"

Fire spirit patriarch roared and chanted the incantation.

"BOOM!"

With a loud bang, the seven mirrors brightened and then exploded. However, they did not shatter but turned into seven golden light balls.

The seven golden balls of light were arranged in a strange position, and on their surface, seven illusionary stars appeared. From a distance, they looked like the Big Dipper.

The fire Dragon patriarch put his hands together, and the seven golden light balls suddenly connected with each other, forming a star array.