

## Genius 1511

### Chapter 1511: Because I've never put you in my eyes!

As soon as the voice fell, Fang Ziyue frowned and immediately turned back to look. Fang Beiyuan, on the other hand, looked happy.

A brown-robed old man strode over with his hands behind his back. His eyes were sunken and sharp. An extremely cold aura emanated from him, almost freezing the space.

The moment he saw the old man, Fang Beiyuan laughed and went up to him, "Daoist Tian Mo, I've been waiting for you!"

"How could I dare to trouble clan leader Fang to wait for me?"

Daoist Tian Mo smiled and bowed to Fang Ziyue. "Nice to meet you, miss Fang."

Fang Ziyue nodded politely and then secretly transmitted her voice to ye chen, "Senior ye, this person is called elder Tian Mo. He's also a soul formation cultivator in the great circle, but he's known as one of the ten great evils in Yinxu, ranked fourth!"

"Ten great evils?" Ye chen was surprised.

As if she sensed his confusion, Fang Ziyue immediately explained, "The so-called ten great evils are the ten strongest itinerant cultivators in Yinxu. They more or less have a lot of grudges with the five Holy Lands, but the five Holy Lands can't easily capture them."

"For example, this Daoist Tian Mo. I heard that he took a blow from the Taichu heavenly venerate and didn't die!"

"No wonder he's so arrogant." Ye chen chuckled.

To be able to withstand a strike from a void training stage old monster without dying, it could only be said that this Daoist Tian Mo was not weak.

In fact, this was the case. Anyone who could cultivate to this level by relying on their own strength was no simple person.

"Daoist Tian Mo," Fang Beiyuan said with a smile, "I'll skip the pleasantries. I've already prepared a birthday banquet for you ..."

"No need!"

As elder Tian Mo spoke, he turned to look at ye chen. His old face was cold. "I'd really like to know what kind of person this fellow Daoist is to be invited by miss Fang to be her external helper?"

When he heard this, ye Chen's originally calm expression could not help but flash with a trace of surprise.

He had never met old man Tian Mo before, so there was no enmity between them. Ever since he had entered the house, ye chen had not spoken to him. He did not expect that old man Tian Mo would come to find trouble with him.

As elder Tian Mo spoke, the atmosphere in the hall immediately became tense.

Fang Ziyue's gaze changed slightly. Without waiting for ye chen to speak, she said lightly, "Senior Tian Mo, this junior has seen senior ye's strength with his own eyes, so this junior believes in senior ye."

"Senior?"

Old man Tian Mo could not help but sneer. He looked at ye chen with a hint of contempt. "This brat is worthy of being called senior? Isn't it too much of a joke for miss Fang to choose this person?"

Now, even Fang Ziyue could tell that the former was targeting ye chen. Her brows furrowed slightly and she was about to speak.

"Ziyue!"

When Fang Beiyuan saw this, he pretended to cough. He looked at ye chen and turned to Fang Ziyue. "This little friend ye is valued by you because he has his own merits."

He changed the topic. "However, the huangshen tomb concerns the future of the purple lineage. There can not be any mistakes. I think we should choose Daoist Tian Mo as the helper this time."

Hearing this, Daoist Tian Mo did not say anything, but he could not hide the smile on his face.

This time, Fang Beiyuan had paid the price of a void Soaring Dragon pill to invite him. How could he give up this opportunity?

As a result, ye chen naturally became the target of exclusion.

"Father, I'm not joking!"

Faced with Fang Beiyuan's admonishment, Fang Ziyue shook her head and insisted on her own opinion, "I'm still planning to let senior ye be my external helper!"

Fang Beiyuan's face darkened when he saw her determination.

Only Daoist Tian Mo laughed instead of getting angry. "Miss Fang, it's not up to you to decide if this little brother can be your external helper."

"Of course, I'm not targeting this young friend!"

He glanced at ye chen discreetly and said, "I've received clan leader Fang's many invitations, and it wasn't good for me to decline, so I agreed. If miss Fang insists on having this young friend as external help, then I can withdraw."

This move of his seemed to be extremely magnanimous, but in reality, he was retreating in order to advance.

As expected, after hearing his words, Fang Beiyuan's face suddenly turned fierce. "Ziyue, stop messing around!"

Fang Ziyue's face turned pale. She knew her father's character very well. Whenever Fang Beiyuan acted like this, it was a sign that he was about to act up.

The Tian Mo elder laughed coldly in his heart, but his face did not change.

At this moment, a faint voice suddenly came from behind Fang Ziyue, "Since you say that this ye doesn't have the qualifications, then I wonder where your qualifications come from?"

Ye chen took a step forward, his hands behind his back, and looked at Daoist Tian Mo with a half-smile.

"Qualifications?"

Elder Tian Mo didn't expect him to still be so stubborn. He said coldly, "Just because I'm ranked fourth among the ten great evils of Yin Xu, just because I managed to escape from the hands of the old master, heavenly Lord Taichu ..."

Fang Beiyuan nodded to himself as he listened to Daoist Tian Mo talk about his past. This was exactly what he saw in Daoist Tian Mo.

"Ten great evils?"

Ye chen smiled and said disdainfully, "In my opinion, you, the so-called ten great evils, are nothing more than ten useless people. You have the nerve to brag about it?"

"Bastard!"

Hearing this, Daoist Tian Mo's face turned cold. "Junior, you dare to look down on me?!"

Even Fang Beiyuan looked at ye chen with an unfriendly gaze. He was the one who had invited old man Tian Mo. Ye chen had humiliated him like this. Was he not looking down on him?

"I'm not looking down on you!"

Ye chen shook his head slightly and smiled faintly. "Because I've never put you in my eyes, so how can I say I look down on you?"

"My young friend, please mind your words!" Fang Beiyuan could not help but berate him.

If it were not for the fact that ye chen was invited by his daughter, he would have already ordered people to kick ye chen out!

"Very good!"

At this time, old man Tian Mo laughed drily and looked at ye chen with a sharp gaze. "Junior, since you insist on competing with me for the foreign aid quota,"

"Then why don't I have a match?"

As he spoke, his eyes were filled with coldness, as if ye was a dead man in his eyes. "Do you dare or not?"

"Oh?"

A smile bloomed on ye Chen's face. He flicked the corner of his clothes and said absent-mindedly, "How do you want to compete?"

"It's simple!"

Elder Tian Mo stared at him and said coldly, "If you can take one of my attacks, I'm willing to back out!"

### **Chapter 1512: I'm the one who wants your life!**

"Of course, if you die because you're not strong enough to take one of my attacks, don't blame the heavens or others!"

He was like a starving lone wolf. When he finished speaking, he could hardly hide the killing intent in his eyes.

Fang Beiyuan frowned. He could feel that elder Tian Mo was truly enraged.

When he thought of this, he could not help but look at ye Chen subconsciously. There was a trace of regret in his eyes, clearly not optimistic about ye Chen's chances. "Little friend, please consider this carefully. If there are any accidents, my Tian Yuan city will not be responsible."

"Is that so?"

"In other words, if this old thing were to accidentally die by my hands, he would have deserved it?" ye Chen asked.

Fang Beiyuan was speechless.

He had good intentions. His goal was to persuade ye Chen to back off. He did not expect ye Chen to take advantage of the situation and think that he was a match for old man Tian Mo.

Ye Chen's insistence also made him a little angry. He could only sneer coldly. "Of course. The battle between you is purely personal. Your life and death are up to the heavens."

Hearing this, ye Chen smiled and took a step forward. He looked at old man Tian Mo with a hint of mischief in his eyes. "Since that's the case, it seems like you're the only one who can die!"

When the last word fell, the smile on ye Chen's face gradually turned cold. That trace of chilling killing intent seemed to cause the temperature in the hall to drop.

Elder Tian Mo's eyes narrowed as his expression turned dark. "Good, very good!"

"Today, I'd like to see where you get the confidence to speak to this old man like this!"

He glared fiercely at ye Chen, a cold light flashing in his eyes. Then, a terrifying and majestic pressure swept out from his body.

"Buzz buzz buzz ..."

The palace, which had been reinforced by the formation, was shaking under this pressure, as if it could not bear the burden.

Seeing this, Fang Beiyuan immediately swept his sleeve and protected Fang Ziyue in it, then retreated to the distance to prevent her from being affected by the former's pressure.

"Junior, do you want to go first or should I go first?"

Although old man Tian Mo could not wait to kill ye chen, considering that Fang Beiyuan and his daughter were present, he immediately pretended to be calm and magnanimous.

"You first!"

Ye chen met his gaze and said softly, "Because once I make a move, you won't have the chance to make a move again in your life!"

"What big words!!!"

"BOOM!"

In that instant, a terrifying consciousness erupted from the Tian Mo elder's forehead, condensing into a small black sword. As soon as the sword appeared, it shattered the surrounding space.

"A primordial spirit treasure!"

Seeing this, Fang Beiyuan's eyes turned serious. "I didn't think that Daoist Tian Mo would be able to condense an essence soul treasure in advance!"

Beside him, Fang Ziyue's pretty face also changed slightly.

The so-called primordial soul treasure was an item that could only be used by old monsters at the void training stage. With just a primordial soul treasure, one could destroy everything.

This Daoist Tian Mo was clearly at the peak of the soul formation stage, but he had already condensed an immortal soul treasure. No wonder he was ranked among the top ten evildoers.

"Slash!!!"

"Ye chen!" Elder Tian Mo suddenly shouted like a thunderclap. The small black sword broke through the void and slashed at ye chen.

At the same time, his eyes were filled with ferocity.

How could he not understand that ye Chen's confidence meant that he had a powerful technique. That was why he had used an immortal soul treasure as his first move.

There were less than a handful of people in the world who could form an immortal soul treasure before reaching the void training stage.

"Senior ye, be careful!"

"This primordial spirit treasure is targeted at the primordial spirit. If you're not careful, your soul might be destroyed!" Fang Ziyue reminded him.

However, in the face of such a fierce attack, ye chen did not move at all, as if he did not see it. If one looked closely, one would see that the corners of his mouth were curved in a disdainful arc.

“Is this kid crazy?” Fang Beiyuan frowned.

“BOOM!”

Under everyone’s gaze, the small black sword slashed heavily at ye Chen’s body as if it ignored his physical body and wanted to attack his primordial spirit directly.

Crack ... Crack ...

At that moment, there was a faint cracking sound in the hall. Then, countless cracks appeared on the small black sword, like a broken mirror.

“How is this possible?!!”

The smile on the heavenly demon elder’s face froze as if he had just seen something terrifying. “How can my primordial spirit sword not hurt you?!!”

“Waa!”

Immediately after, he let out a loud cry and spat out a mouthful of blood. It was obvious that his primordial spirit treasure had been damaged, and from there, it had backfired on his soul.

Fang Beiyuan was also stunned.

“This is an essence soul treasure?”

Ye chen walked up to old man Tian Mo, shaking his head. “This is at best a pseudo primordial soul treasure. It might be able to deal with others, but it can’t deal with this ye.”

“Pfft!”

Old man Tian Mo spat out another mouthful of blood and retreated. He looked at ye chen in shock. “Who the hell are you?!!”

Even Fang Beiyuan did not dare to say that he could withstand ye Chen’s attack with a hundred percent certainty. However, ye chen had played it down.

“I’m the one who wants your life!”

Ye chen met his gaze and grinned. His smile gradually turned cold. “Now, it’s my turn to attack!”

“Not good!”

In that instant, a strong sense of foreboding suddenly welled up in the Tian Mo elder’s heart. He said without another word, “Stop! I’m willing to back out! I’m willing to back out!!!”

However, ye chen did not seem to hear him. He stretched out his hand toward the former. He did not use any divine ability or spell.

However, this action caused the hair on elder Tian Mo’s body to stand on end, as if he was being stared at by a peerless monster.

Thinking of this, he growled and retreated. His first reaction was to leave this place. This was his biggest belief as a rogue cultivator.

Out of the thirty-six Stratagems, leaving was the best!

In the blink of an eye, he crushed a talisman and disappeared into the void. He then flew away at a terrifying speed.

“Stay!”

Ye Chen was unmoved. A large hand reached into the void as if it was going to burst through the Fang family's Palace.

“Break for this old man!!!”

Old man Tian Mo was shocked and used all his skills to try to cut off Ye Chen's big hand. However, no matter how many tricks he had, they were useless.

“BOOM!”

As the void exploded, Ye Chen retracted his hand. Fang Beiyuan and the others saw that he was holding a person with a terrified expression.

And who else could this be but elder Tian Mo?

The Tian Mo elder begged for mercy, “Fellow Daoist, stop! Let's talk this out!”

**Chapter 1513: I don't know if I can satisfy you!**

“Pfft!”

Before he could finish his sentence, his entire body exploded into a bloody mist, accompanied by a pungent smell of blood that filled the hall.

Deathly silence. The hall was deathly still.

Fang Beiyuan and his daughter were dumbfounded by the scene.

Elder Tian Mo, who was ranked fourth on the list of the top ten villains, who had cultivated the primordial soul sword in advance and had once escaped from the hands of the Taichu heavenly Lord, had died just like that?

It had only been a few breaths since Ye Chen had made his move!

Even Fang Ziyue, who was well-prepared, could not help but feel shocked at this moment. She had already thought that Ye Chen was strong enough, but she did not expect him to be strong enough to kill old man Tian Mo.

Ye Chen's clothes were not stained with blood. He looked at Fang Beiyuan quietly. His spring-like smile did not look like he had just killed someone. “Clan leader Fang, I wonder if I can satisfy you?”

Hearing this, Fang Beiyuan finally woke up from his daze. He glanced at the blood on the ground.

He took a deep breath and bowed to Ye Chen with cupped fists. “Fellow Daoist Ye, I was blind before, please don't blame me!”

The shock in his heart was like a flood.

Before this, when had he ever thought that it would end like this?

Therefore, when he thought about his attitude toward ye chen, he could not help but feel ashamed. At the same time, he also felt a little fortunate.

Ye chen smiled slightly, as if he had forgotten the previous unhappiness. "We're just taking what we need, there's no need to blame us!"

His smile made Fang Beiyuan shudder. People like him were the most dangerous.

"Fellow Daoist ye, please sit!"

Thinking of this, he immediately called ye chen to sit down and ordered people to serve various kinds of spirit wine and delicacies.

"Father, I've already said that the reason why I asked senior ye to be our external helper is because I believe in his strength."

Fang Ziyue winked at Fang Beiyuan playfully and smiled slyly, "You should believe me now, right?"

"You little girl, you just had to embarrass me in front of fellow Daoist ye."

Fang Beiyuan looked at her helplessly. Then, he picked up his glass and said to ye chen, "Fellow Daoist ye, I offer you a toast to apologize for my rudeness earlier."

After saying that, he downed the entire cup in one gulp.

Ye chen smiled and finished the wine in the cup. As soon as the wine entered his stomach, it was like a trickle of water, strengthening the spiritual energy in his body.

"Good wine!" He exclaimed. "If I'm not wrong, this is a rare monkey's wine. It's the best monkey's wine brewed by the three-eyed fire ape!"

As soon as he said this, Fang Ziyue and her father could not help but look at each other, and they both saw a trace of shock in each other's eyes.

In the end, it was Fang Ziyue who smiled and said, "senior ye, you're so wise. This is indeed the best monkey wine. Tianyuan trading company traded it with the three-eyed fire ape race from the outer realm. We don't have a lot of it in reserve. Even my father can't bear to drink it himself."

"Even if we don't have much in reserve, we can still take out some."

"Hahahaha!" Fang Beiyuan burst out laughing. "If fellow Daoist ye needs it, I'll have someone give you some before I leave."

The reason why the father and daughter were shocked was because this monkey wine was produced in a foreign region, and very few people knew about it.

Ye chen gladly accepted this. Then, he seemed to have thought of something and smiled. "Clan leader Fang, will I really not bring you any trouble by killing the Tian Mo elder?"

“There’s a little problem, but it’s not a big problem.”

Fang Beiyuan’s expression softened a little. “Fellow Daoist ye, you may not know this, but old man Tian Mo actually has an elder brother called Tian xiezi. He’s ranked first among the ten great evils and is an old monster at the void training stage!”

“Void training stage?” Ye chen said.

“Not bad!”

Fang Beiyuan nodded slightly. “It’s said that Tian Xie Zi and old man Tian Mo accidentally entered a graveyard in their early years and obtained the inheritance there. Tian Xie Zi has the best aptitude and has reached the void training stage before old man Tian Mo.”

At this point, he said in a deep voice, “that’s why Tian Xie Zi is very famous among the itinerant cultivators in Yinxu. He has the tendency to be the leader of the itinerant cultivators. Even those on the list of wicked people have to look up to him.”

“It’s also because of Tian Xie Zi’s existence,”

“The five great saint lands have a soft approach towards the ten great evils, and they will not touch them unless it is absolutely necessary,” Fang Ziyue added.

“I see.” Ye Chen’s eyes flashed.

There was no doubt that Tian Xie Zi would find out about old man Tian Mo’s death by his hands sooner or later. This would mean that ye chen had another enemy at the void training stage from now on.

However, he didn’t really care about this.

He had not only offended Tian xiezi, but also the Taichu holy man, the old ancestor panwu and the Xuanyuan eight families of Hua country.

When he saw his expression, Fang Beiyuan thought that he was worried about Tian Xie Zi’s revenge and could not help but say, “Fellow Daoist ye, you don’t have to worry too much about this. I will take care of the aftermath of fellow Daoist Tian Mo’s death. Besides, Tian Xie Zi would not dare to break into Tian Yuan city and attack us.”

“Let’s take a step back!”

He could not help but laugh. “If fellow Daoist ye helps us to win the championship in the Huangshen tomb, the purple lineage will take over and we will give fellow Daoist ye the status of a guest elder of the Tianyuan trading company. With this status, even the five great Holy Lands will not dare to act rashly, let alone Tian Xie Zi.”

His tone was full of dominance and confidence.

This was the foundation of Tianyuan trading company.

“I know what I’m doing,” ye chen said with a faint smile.

After that, the three of them talked about the details of the huangshen tomb. Ye chen declined Fang Beiyuan and his daughter's invitation to stay and left the city Lord's mansion.

Looking at ye Chen's departing figure, the smile on Fang Beiyuan's face gradually faded. He turned to look at Fang Ziyue behind him."How did you get to know such a person?"

Fang Ziyue immediately told him all the details of the Battlegod tomb.

Fang Beiyuan could not hide the shock on his face."This person defeated the corpse of the heaven-battling martial God with his physical strength?!"

"Father, senior ye seems to be a dual cultivator ..." Fang Ziyue gritted her teeth,"Even elder ku was no match for the martial God's corpse,"

"This person must be a dual cultivator!"

Fang Beiyuan's eyes lit up."Only a cultivator who is a cultivator and a martial artist at the same time can have the combat power of a void training stage cultivator!" He thought.

"It's a pity that there's a huge chasm for cultivators who practice both martial arts and spiritual techniques. It's very difficult for them to reach the void training stage. They can only stop at the soul formation stage for the rest of their lives!"

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In a mansion in Tianyuan city.

When ye chen entered the room, he was surprised to find that song Qiye was the only one in the room. The rest of the people were nowhere to be found.

"Master!" The moment she saw him, song Qiye immediately went up to him with a dark expression.

"What happened?" ye chen asked with a frown.

With his experience, he naturally guessed that something must have happened. Otherwise, Yang Tian du would not have gone out without listening to him.

Song Qiye took a deep breath and said,"elder ancestor had a conflict with someone in the brothel. The other party has a strong background. In addition, they have the advantage in numbers. Elder ancestor was at a disadvantage. Hence, uncle yang brought his men over first."

"Did the old ancestor fight someone in the brothel?"

Hearing this, ye chen was a little stunned. So the great ancestor was hitting the goose all day long but was still pecked by the goose in the end?

"Let's go, take me to see it,"he said without hesitation.

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**Chapter 1514: Breaking into the divine Inn!**

The divinities tower was located in the northernmost part of Tianyuan city.

It could be said that this was a money-squandering vault, because the people in the divine Pavilion were all women, and they were all female cultivators. They had extraordinary looks and were extremely good at charming techniques, which made many men fall head over heels for them.

On the path of cultivation, not everyone could pursue the path to immortality, and not everyone could survive in the dry and dangerous cultivation world. Therefore, there were always people who chose to give up halfway.

The other option was to become an Overlord in the secluded Mountain Garden, create a cultivation aristocratic family, get married and have children, nurture the later generations, and try to let the later generations surpass themselves.

They could either enjoy themselves while they still had a lot of lifespan left, and women were the number one poison in the world.

Of course, to the women in the brothel, pleasing guests was also a kind of cultivation.

Most of them were proficient in the technique of gathering Yin and replenishing yang. When they copulated with male cultivators, they would silently absorb a part of their essence and increase their own cultivation.

“Master, they’re inside!”

Following Yang Tian’s message, song Qiye led ye chen all the way to an extravagant building.

Ye chen looked up and saw a huge Pavilion in the distance. It was as if it was sitting on the clouds and was surrounded by spirit mist. From time to time, he could hear the sound of coquettish laughter and panting.

The voice was so charming that it made people blush.

If any male cultivator were to pass by this place, they would have fallen for this if their mental fortitude was just a little lacking.

Even song Qiye’s expression turned strange, as if she was bewitched by the voice. Fortunately, she was able to remain calm and only felt unwell.

At this moment, there were people going in and out of the divinities tower. Most of them were below the nascent soul realm, and most of them were at the foundation building realm.

Ye chen was not in a hurry to enter. His eyes were fixed on the divinities tower, two golden flames flickering in his eyes.

Under his pupils, the beautiful immortal’s restaurant no longer existed. Instead, it was filled with negative energy such as resentment, Yin Qi, evil Qi, and hostility.

“Master, what’s wrong?” song Qiye could not help asking.

“What a good restaurant!”

Ye chen suddenly smiled."In the name of a brothel, it can attract countless people. Not only can it absorb Yin to supplement yang, but it can also absorb many emotions and desires. It can even dream of a thousand lifetimes ..."

"There's actually someone here who knows how to set up this pilfered sky sun formation!"

"Not simple, not simple at all!"

"I'd like to see who the old ancestor has offended!"

He chuckled and took a step forward, leading song Qiye to the main entrance of the restaurant.

Dozens of young girls were divided into two groups and stood on both sides of the main door, giggling. Their black hair was like a waterfall, and their snow-white arms were like lotus roots. Their crystal-clear muscles, accompanied by their charming laughter, attracted the passersby.

Ye chen calmly led song Qiye past the pink skeletons. On the other hand, song Qiye's face turned red as if her Dao heart could not hold on any longer.

In his eyes, he only felt that there were Immortals dancing in front of him, speaking and smiling at him. Each frown and smile was extremely charming.

One of the women was half-dressed, and she smiled charmingly. Her voice had a magnetic quality to it. "Little brother, is this sister pretty?"

Song Qiye's throat moved. He wanted to go over but a voice suddenly shouted in his mind,""Bastard, why are you still not waking up?!"

In that instant, song Qiye stopped in her tracks. Her face was filled with shock. Then, she quickly retreated to ye Chen's side and looked at the dozens of women in front of her with lingering fear.

Even the dozens of women were shocked. They did not expect ye chen to be unaffected by this charm.

"Little brother, since you're here, it's our fate. Why are you resisting?" a voice said.

A woman with a red mole between her brows slowly walked forward. Her Jade-like body was slender and graceful as she walked toward ye chen. She extended her slender fingers as if she wanted to touch ye Chen's face.

"Hmph!"

Ye chen snorted coldly. Suddenly, it turned into a Thunderbolt that rumbled in her mind. The former spat out a mouthful of blood and her entire body was sent flying. Her face was extremely pale.

"I don't care how you cultivate, but if you don't know how to restrain yourself, don't blame me for destroying your cultivation!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold as he walked into the restaurant.

Song Qiye did not dare to look at them anymore after her previous encounter. She lowered her head and followed ye chen closely.

As she watched the two of them leave, the eyes of the woman who had been seriously injured earlier turned cold. She said in a low voice, "This man must be here for the man who calls himself old ancestor yellow spring. You guys stay here. I'll report this to him."

"....."

The moment ye chen stepped into the divinities tower, the scene before him changed.

It was as if he had stepped into a heavenly world. The surrounding pavilions were faintly discernible, and the spiritual Qi was like fog. There were also countless Palace maids dancing in the air.

The strange thing was that there was not a single man. It was as if the men who had entered earlier had mysteriously disappeared, including Yang Tian and the others who had arrived earlier.

Song Qiye noticed this unusual change as well. Her expression changed slightly. "Master, this ..."

"It seems like someone is already prepared for my arrival!"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered and his divine sense enveloped the entire place in an attempt to spy on the entire divine immortal's loft. However, he found that the divine immortal's loft was so huge that even his divine sense could not cover the entire place.

"From the outside, this restaurant is only 1000 square meters in size, but the inside seems to be boundless ..."

Thinking of this, ye chen suddenly had an idea. He could not help but sneer. "So it's the treasure of the Xumi paradise. They're trying to lure me into the trap!"

"Master, are you saying that it's a lie that they're targeting the patriarch, and that you're their real target?" song Qiye asked in a low voice.

"Whether or not it is, we just need to investigate and we'll know. Follow me closely, remember to guard your Dao heart, and don't have any distracting thoughts."

"If I'm not wrong, the owner of this restaurant is extremely proficient in formations and illusions. If you're not careful, you'll be doomed eternally."

Ye chen shook his head slightly, then stepped onto the stairs leading to the second floor.

As soon as his foot landed on the first step, the scene in front of him changed again. It turned into a peach forest with peach flowers in full bloom.

In the middle of the peach forest, there was a Blue Lake. Laughter seemed to be coming from the lake, and the thousand-year-old ancient trees by the lake were covered with colorful dresses.

In the lake, there were dozens of naked girls bathing, playing with each other in the water. Occasionally, they would reveal their Jade-like skin, which made people's throats move.

Ye chen was unmoved by this and continued to move forward. As he approached, the woman in the lake was completely exposed to the two.

Many women stood up from the water and smiled at ye chen. "This little brother, the water temperature here is extremely good, why don't you come down and bathe with us?"

Song Qiye looked over subconsciously and almost lost her will. Suddenly, ye Chen's words rang in her mind. She immediately recited the Diamond Sutra to stabilize her will.

### **Chapter 1515: My will is like a knife, kill!**

"Little brother, can you help big sister pass her clothes over?"

"The pink dress and the red dudou on the peach tree on the far left. I will repay you ..." He said.

"Little brother, you're really handsome ..."

"....."

A series of blushing voices entered ye chen and song Qiye's ears. In the end, song Qiye chose to seal her Six Senses and used a whip to connect herself to ye chen.

Ye chen was unmoved and continued to move forward.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh ..."

The seductive voice continued to linger. Then, a few young women stood up, naked, and shyly walked up to ye chen. There were still some water droplets on their crystal-like skin.

"The boundless secular world is but a fleeting cloud!"

Ye Chen's eyes glowed. His divine will took form and condensed into a golden sword in the void, charging toward the young women.

"You've ruined my Dao heart! Kill!!!"

A woman's face was filled with fear as she was killed on the spot.

"Stop me from advancing! Kill!!!"

With another slash, another naked woman was destroyed!

"You dare to show off your insignificant skills in front of an expert? kill!"

"My will is like a blade, kill!!!"

"Kill, kill, kill!!!"

In a few breaths, the charming and charming women were all destroyed, and the voice that made people blush also stopped abruptly.

As the space fluctuated, the scene in front of ye chen returned to the scene of the first floor of the divine immortal restaurant leading to the second floor.

Ye Chen's expression was indifferent. He turned to look at Song Qiye, who had sealed off her Six Senses, and scoffed. "Silly child, cultivation is the cultivation of the heart. If the heart is escaping, how can you talk about cultivation?!!"

Song Qiye was jolted awake from a dream. He immediately released his Six Senses to face the temptation. He gradually understood Ye Chen's words.

Ye Chen's face was full of praise. Then, he continued to lead him forward. This illusion was useless to him but it was enough to temper his disciple's Dao heart.

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In the depths of the divine immortal restaurant, where the void overlapped.

At this moment, there was a quiet and secluded valley. There were only two people in the valley. One of them sat cross-legged and looked at the chess game in front of him, not moving for a long time.

The person seemed to be a young man, but he had a head of white hair. Between his brows, there was 30% evil and 70% righteousness.

Beside him, there was an extremely beautiful woman standing respectfully. Her appearance was as if she was a demoness who had once charmed the Emperor and lost the entire world.

"Bang Bang Bang ..."

At that moment, black dots exploded one after another on the chessboard, turning into fine powder and scattering around.

"This person's killing intent is so strong!"

The white-haired young man looked at the incomplete chess game in a daze and was shocked. "I can't even affect him with my methods!"

The absolute beauty beside him was also a little shocked, and then she said softly, "Daoist master, do you want this servant to go out?"

"No need!"

The young man waved his hand and interrupted, "this person is clearly focused on the Dao. He has no distracting thoughts. From his killing intent, he is also a decisive person. It is useless for you to go!"

"No wonder Qianqiu Wuhen is interested in him!"

Thinking of this, he chuckled, "It seems that my subsequent means have always been useless!"

"Linglong, open the heavenly door and invite this fellow Daoist in."

He smiled faintly.

As soon as these words came out, the woman named Ling Long couldn't help but be startled. After so many years, this was the first time her master had opened the divine Gate and invited someone in.

"Yes, sir!"

“Yes,” Ling Long replied. Her body twisted and disappeared.

.....

On the ninth floor of the divine Inn.

Ye chen brought song Qiye to the ninth floor step by step. To his surprise, after the first illusion, there were no obstacles on the other eight floors.

Song Qiye looked at the sealed wall in front of her and felt uneasy. “Master, I think we’ve reached the top!”

At this moment, he finally realized that someone had set up a trap to lure ye chen in. In that case, he was not worried about the identity of old ancestor yellow spring and the others.

Ye chen placed his hands behind his back and suddenly shouted, “I’m ye nankuang from China. I’m here to pay a visit to the owner of the restaurant!”

“Boom boom boom ...”

As soon as he finished speaking, the wall in front of everyone slowly opened from the inside, and a woman in a long dress slowly walked out with a lantern in her hand.

The moment he saw the woman, song Qiye could not help but be dazed. He could not be blamed for his lack of self-control, but the woman was simply too beautiful.

Ye Chen’s eyes flashed.

The void training stage!

The maid-like existence in front of her with a lantern was actually at the void training stage, and she was even stronger than elder ku, who was standing beside Fang Ziyue.

Ling Long held the lantern and sized ye chen up. She said graciously, “Fellow Daoist ye, my master would like to see you!”

At the same time, song Qiye snapped out of her daze. Feeling ashamed, she quickly averted her gaze from Ling Long.

“Alright!”

Ye chen nodded slightly and followed Ling Long’s lead into the open wall. Only song Qiye was worried. “Master, be careful of any tricks!”

His worries were unfounded. The owner of the immortals’ loft had set up such a trap to lure ye chen here. It was not as simple as a meeting.

“It’s fine!”

Ye chen shook his head with his hands behind his back and followed Ling Long.

From the current situation, the owner of the restaurant didn’t seem to be hostile to him. All the means he used were illusions and there was no strong hostility.

Of course, even if the other party was hostile, ye chen was not afraid at all.

After the time it took for an incense stick to burn, Ling Long led the two into a quiet Valley.

At the entrance of the valley, Ling Long suddenly stopped. She glanced at song Qiye and said to ye chen, "Fellow Daoist ye, my master only wants to see you. He hopes that your disciple will wait here."

Song Qiye's expression changed slightly.

"You wait for me here!"

Ye chen instructed and stepped into the valley.

The valley was very quiet. It was not the kind of quietness on the surface, but one's body and mind could not help but calm down when one was in it.

Ye Chen's gaze finally landed on a side courtyard above the valley. The side courtyard was extremely ordinary with green bricks and tiles. It seemed to be some remote place in China.

Outside the courtyard, there was a stone pavilion. At this moment, a young man in a Daoist robe was sitting in the stone pavilion. There was no aura coming from the young man, and he looked very ordinary.

However, ye chen could feel that there was a divine furnace in his body that could explode at any time and destroy the world.

The young man slowly turned around and looked at him like a spring breeze. His voice was full of magnetism, "Honored guest, you have come from far away, so I didn't welcome you. Please forgive me!"

After saying that, he immediately made a gesture of invitation.

Ye chen did not mind. He casually walked forward and sat on a stone bench opposite him. There was only a stone table between the two.

"Sir, you've taken so much effort to lure me here just to meet me?" he asked.

### **Chapter 1516: The path Lord of carnal desires, Chu Zhong Tian!**

The man in the pavilion looked to be in his twenties.

He was very young, but there seemed to be a trace of frivolity between his brows, which made people subconsciously think that he was a lecher.

As ye chen sat down, the prosperous lady who had led the way earlier walked into the distance with the lantern in her hand. The lantern in her hand seemed extraordinary as it shuttled back and forth in the void.

Not long after, she returned again and served ye chen a cup of tea. Then, she stood respectfully behind the young man, looking straight ahead.

Hearing ye Chen's words, the young man smiled faintly. "If I say that the reason why I set up so many tricks was simply because I wanted to meet fellow Daoist ye, would fellow Daoist ye believe me?"

"It doesn't matter whether I believe it or not."

Ye Chen looked at him and said with a burning gaze, "Fellow Daoist must know the purpose of this ye's visit this time. How is this ye's friend?"

He didn't check the other party's cultivation.

Because from the woman at the void training stage behind him, he could tell that this person was probably a top existence in Yinxu.

The only thing that could threaten him was probably the existence in the demon God forest that Yang Tian and the entire Yinxu were afraid of.

"Don't worry, fellow Daoist. They're safe and sound!"

"Moreover, with fellow Daoist ye's decisive personality, if I had hurt them in the slightest, it would be difficult for us to be on good terms today," the young man said with a nod.

He couldn't help but smile, "I forgot to introduce myself, I'm Chu Zhong Tian."

"So it's fellow Daoist Chu!" Ye Chen nodded slightly.

"The name Chu Zhong Tian is too distant!"

Chu Zhong Tian's eyes were filled with vicissitudes of life as he sighed, "It's been so long that I don't even remember mentioning it to anyone. However, that fellow in the demon God forest addressed me as the carnal desires path Lord!"

"The path Lord of carnal desires?"

"You're on the path of human desire?" ye Chen's eyes flashed.

There were 3000 great ways and 800 unorthodox ways of cultivation in the world. Some people became Saints by reading, while others became Immortals by cutting down trees every day. They all had their own great ways and cultivation trajectories.

These great DAOs were all about staying away from the secular world, living in seclusion, and staying away from the seven emotions and six desires and the secular world.

However, the path of carnal desires was the opposite of all these. The path of carnal desires emphasized on taking the initiative to get close to the secular world, the seven emotions and six desires, especially women.

However, the path of carnal desires was too difficult. If one was not careful, they would be confused by external factors and would not be accepted by the secular world. Thus, after countless years, it was difficult to produce a person who had achieved great success in the path of carnal desires.

It was hard to imagine that the person in front of him was dressed in a Daoist robe and looked like a Daoist master. He actually walked the path of human desire.

“Dao friend also knows about the path of carnal desires?”

Chu Zhong Tian looked at him in shock. His eyes flickered and he said, “That’s right, I walk the path of human desire. For me, if immortal cultivation requires a pure heart, few desires, and an emotionless heart, then I don’t need to cultivate!”

“Outsiders say that ye nankuang is a native of earth, a descendant of the desolate immortal-burying star. But now, I don’t agree with them.”

At this point, he gave ye chen a deep look. “If I’m not wrong, fellow Daoist ye has probably been to the spiritual realm of the greater world before, right?”

Ye Chen’s heart skipped a beat but he looked at him without a change in expression. “Could it be that fellow Daoist Chu is from the spirit realm?”

His words tacitly agreed with the former’s guess.

Chu Zhong Tian lightly smiled, not surprised at all.

The woman beside him, Ling Long, said, “Daoist master is in charge of the spiritual realm’s mortal desire realm. He’s one of the only eight tribulation passing stage powerhouses in the spiritual realm!”

The crossing calamity stage!

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered. “I didn’t expect fellow Daoist Chu to have such a powerful background. However, it’s rather inconceivable for someone of your status to sit down and talk to me so politely!”

Dujie stage was almost the strongest stage in the spiritual realm. Although there was still the Dacheng stage above the dujie stage, the Dacheng stage was not a realm, but a transition stage between the immortal and the dujie stage.

After everything was ready in the late dujie stage, they would take the initiative to sense the 99 heavenly tribulations. Once they passed the heavenly Tribulation, they would be promoted to the Mahayana stage. This was the feedback of the heavenly way, similar to giving the cultivators time to make their final arrangements.

After the funeral arrangements were made clear, the cultivators of the great vehicle stage could release their aura and actively sense the celestial light, and then step into the celestial world through the celestial bridge.

Prior to this, ye chen knew that Chu Zhongtian’s background was not small and his strength was not weak. However, he still did not expect the former to be a tribulation stage powerhouse in the spiritual realm.

Countless thoughts flashed through his mind.

A tribulation passing stage cultivator had been attracted to earth.

Secondly, since Chu Zhongtian was a dujie stage powerhouse, then that person in the demon God forest must be one as well. No wonder the entire YinXu was afraid of the latter.

As if sensing his guess, Chu Zhong Tian lightly said, "Fellow Daoist ye is right. Qianqiu wuhen is also from the spirit realm, but he's a tribulation-stage mighty figure from the wood spirit clan."

"This person is a demon, but he studies poetry like a human, so he's more reasonable."

"What about the one in the heavenly tomb?" Ye chen frowned.

"Heavenly tomb?"

Chu Zhong Tian's eyes flickered and he said with fear, "I'm not sure about that person's background, but qianqiu wuhen and I rarely deal with him. He's eccentric, even reclusive."

"This person came to the Ruins of Yin before us. I don't know why he died, but his divinity was preserved, so he had to stay in the heavenly tomb."

"That's right!"

He seemed to have thought of something and looked at ye chen with a faint smile. "The master of the huangshen tomb that you are about to attack tomorrow, the great desolation elder, is also a tribulation stage cultivator."

"Even he is?" This time, even ye chen was shocked.

"Not bad!"

Chu Zhong Tian slightly nodded and suddenly exclaimed, "However, this old man was unlucky and died in Yinxu. It's not an exaggeration to say that his soul was scattered."

It was extremely difficult to cultivate to their level. Even though they did not get along well with old man Da Huang when he was alive, they could not help but feel sad for him after he died.

"How did he die?" ye chen was shocked.

Even a powerhouse at the crossing calamity stage had fallen in the Ruins of Yin. How could he not be vigilant? even if he relied on his indestructible body, he had to think for Yang Tian and the others.

"Then you'll have to go back and ask the toad you met in the tomb of the warring heavens martial God."

Chu Zhong Tian smiled mysteriously, "didn't that person tell you that he has two older brothers in the yin ruins?"

"That Toad is from the spirit realm too?" ye chen asked in a low voice.

The first time he met the toad, when ye chen wanted to subdue him, the toad had indeed said that he had an elder brother and a second brother.

"No!"

Chu Zhongtian shook his head, "this Toad is a native divine beast of Yinxu. However, it has an extraordinary background. Before it was born, it was already in the Forbidden Zone of Yinxu and gained a lot of benefits. Befriending it is the right thing to do."

**Chapter 1517: The secret from ten thousand years ago!**

Could it be that old man Da Huang was killed by the beast race brother that the toad was talking about?

Ye Chen was shocked.

How could he not be shocked that a native creature of the Ruins of Yin could kill a tribulation passing stage cultivator from the spiritual realm?

Something was wrong.

Suddenly, a thought flashed through Ye Chen's mind. If Chu Zhongtian and the others were dujie-stage powerhouses, how could a mere Yin Xu stop them?

Thinking of this, Ye Chen looked up at Chu Zhongtian and suddenly smiled. "Fellow Daoist Chu, if I'm not wrong, I'm afraid you can't exert your dujie-stage cultivation, can you?"

As soon as these words came out, the surroundings fell silent.

Ling Long, who had been standing behind Chu Zhongtian, suddenly changed her aura. Then, she exploded with endless killing intent and locked her eyes on Ye Chen.

Ye Chen had only been testing her, but her reaction had verified his guess.

In the face of her monstrous killing intent, Ye Chen was not afraid at all. He continued to sit calmly as if he was not affected in the slightest.

"Stand down, Linglong. Your methods are useless against fellow Daoist Ye."

Chu Zhongtian lightly smiled, "after all, Dao friend Ye is Dao friend Huang Quan's friend. Dao friend Huang Quan was very famous in the demon clan of the spiritual realm. His friends are not people to be underestimated."

Hearing this, Ling Long immediately dispersed her killing intent and retreated to the side. She returned to her previous gentle temperament.

The way Ye Chen looked at Chu Zhongtian had changed.

This person was truly extraordinary. He even knew the origin of Old Ancestor Yellow Spring. Thinking about this, he gradually realized that this might be the reason why Old Ancestor Yellow Spring valued him so much.

Chu Zhongtian waved his sleeves and poured Ye Chen a new cup of tea. He smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist Ye is indeed sharp. In fact, not only me, but even Qianqiu Wuhen can't display his dujie stage cultivation."

"Including that person in the heavenly tomb and old man Da Huang, who has already passed away."

"To tell you the truth, even though we are at the crossing calamity stage, we can only unleash the power of a cultivator at the perfect void refinement realm," he suddenly sighed.

"I'm afraid that the reason for your sudden change is because of the Forbidden Zone of Yin Xu?"

Ye chen narrowed his eyes slightly and gave a half-smile. "To be more precise, you're coveting the immortal soul and immortal body suppressed in Yin Xu, which is why you're in such a state!"

As his voice fell, the entire Valley fell silent.

Chu Zhongtian's eyes turned cold. He stared at ye chen for a few seconds before he laughed. "Hahaha, as expected, nothing can be hidden from fellow Daoist ye,"

"To be honest, 10000 years ago, there was no passage to the immortal realm in the spiritual realm. We couldn't sense the Ascension platform either. We could only watch as our lifespans ran out and our 10000 years of cultivation turned into decay ..." His smile seemed bitter.

Ye chen nodded to himself.

10,000 years ago was the era of the ancient celestial realm. The master of the celestial realm, Celestial Emperor Dao Zhen, rejected the immortals from the lower realm to ascend, so he did not set up an Ascension platform. As a result, the cultivators in the lower realm could not sense the Ascension platform and thus, it was difficult for them to ascend to the celestial realm.

Only a small number of people were willing to bet 10000 years of cultivation to force their way into the space-time turbulence to find the passage to the immortal world.

Later, after ye chen arrived at the ancient celestial realm and re-established the order of the celestial world, he set up the Ascension platform to open up the opportunity for the lower realm to ascend.

Chu Zhong Tian didn't know what he was thinking and slowly said, "Just as we were in despair, an ancient immortal descended, and this ancient immortal was injured."

Ancient immortal!

Ye Chen's eyes flickered when he heard this. This was almost exactly what he had guessed before.

"Many of us dujie cultivators were tempted by others and tried to steal the opportunity to ascend to immortality. We risked our lives to attack this ancient immortal, which led to a Great War ..."

Chu Zhongtian's expression was serious, "the ending was that more than half of the dujie stage cultivators in the spiritual realm died. We survived. This ancient immortal's injuries worsened. He had no choice but to seek refuge in the lower realm ..."

"So, this ancient immortal came to earth by chance?" ye chen suddenly realized.

"Not bad!"

Chu Zhong Tian looked at him and said in a low voice, "At that time, we didn't know where the ancient immortal went. However, we were worried that if we gave him the chance to recover, it would be our end. Thus, we searched for him at all costs."

"In the end, we discovered that he had come to earth."

He squinted his eyes. "But when we came here, we found that an extremely talented expert had been born on your earth. He fought with the ancient Immortals and finally suppressed them in the Ruins of Yin with his own power."

“Emperor Xuanyuan?” ye chen blurted out.

Chu Zhong Tian slightly nodded and said in admiration, “This person is too amazing. When we arrived on earth, he had already left earth and was fighting in all directions on the ancient path of stars. He pushed through many stars and tried to solve many hidden dangers for the living beings on earth ...”

“And so, you entered the Ruins of Yin.”

Ye chen nodded to himself, ‘trying to completely obliterate the sealed ancient immortal, eliminating any future trouble while stealing the opportunity to become an immortal?’

“Hehe ...”

Chu Zhongtian laughed at himself, “that was indeed what we thought at that time. However, when we got close to the immortal soul, something unexpected happened ...”

“This immortal soul has actually separated its demonic thoughts and used them to control many of our fellow Daoists, causing chaos in our camp and causing us to fight each other ...”

At this point, he seemed to be a little unwilling to face the past. “The strangest thing is that this immortal soul used some kind of Immortal Technique that caused our cultivation base to start plummeting. After so many years, we fell from the crossing calamity stage all the way to the void refinement stage ...”

“A technique to knock down the mortal world!!!”

Ye chen thought of this immortal Technique almost immediately.

“If that’s the case, why don’t you all return to the spiritual realm? instead, you’re getting worse by staying here?” he couldn’t help but ask.

However, he didn’t expect Chu Zhong Tian to shake his head, “We had the same thought at that time. However, it seems that Emperor Xuanyuan has set up some kind of barrier in Yinxu. We can only enter but not leave. In addition, there is a realm Guardian, so we can only sit and wait for our death.”

“A world Guardian?” Ye chen was surprised.

Chu Zhongtian glanced at him and said, “Emperor Xuanyuan’s body is suspected to have become a saint. Before he left, he buried his remains in Yinxu. It’s called the emperor’s grave. The existence guarding the grave is that alien realm Guardian.”

“The world Guardian is fierce and likes to eat souls. Anyone who dares to challenge its authority will become its food.”

He sighed faintly. “That year, Daoist Dahuang ended up the same way. Daoist Dahuang was unwilling to be imprisoned in the Ruins of Yin. He risked his life to enter the Forbidden Zone to challenge the world Guardian. In the end, his soul was destroyed.”

At this point, he could not help but glance at ye chen. “I believe you’ve already guessed that this world Guardian is the elder brother of that Toad!!!”

**Chapter 1518: The scheme of the devil earth immortal soul!**

The Toad's elder brother was the world Guardian?

Hearing Chu Zhongtian's words, ye Chen's calm heart once again stirred.

Previously, he knew that the toad had an extraordinary origin; however, he didn't expect that The Toad Knew the realm Guardian of YinXu, who was The Guardian of Emperor Xuanyuan's tomb.

With that in mind, ye chen squinted at Chu Zhongtian. "If that's the case, why did the YinXu realm Guardian watch you live to this day?"

"The world Guardian can't leave the forbidden area!"

Chu Zhongtian patiently explained, "I've said it before. The realm guardians are responsible for guarding the tomb. The tomb is also in the Forbidden Zone."

"I see."

Ye chen nodded to himself and said, "In other words, most of the danger in the Forbidden Zone comes from the world guardians. As long as you don't enter the Forbidden Zone, everyone will be safe?"

He had to have a new recognition about Emperor Xuanyuan.

Although that ancient immortal suffered from the backlash from forcefully descending to the lower realm and was injured by Chu Zhong Tian and the others, it was still not something a cultivator at the crossing calamity stage could compare to.

However, Emperor Xuanyuan could suppress an ancient immortal by himself. Zhang tie had to admit that Emperor Xuanyuan was really talented.

Even after he left earth, the Ruins of Yin that he left behind had imprisoned many dujie-stage powerhouses. Even the existence of a tomb that guarded his tomb gave many spiritual realm bosses a headache.

"You're only right about one point."

"No." Chu Zhongtian shook his head and said, "the world Guardian is only one of them. In fact, the most dangerous part of the Forbidden Zone is the devil earth ..."

"Devil earth?" Ye chen frowned.

"Although Emperor Xuanyuan has suppressed the ancient immortal in the core of the forbidden area, he can't kill him. Therefore, after so many years, many means and seals arranged by Emperor Xuanyuan have shown signs of loosening," said Chu Zhongtian with a serious expression.

"The immortal soul broke a space barrier of YinXu that led to the devil World without caring about anything, causing a large amount of devil Qi to invade the forbidden area of YinXu, demonizing it and giving birth to countless fierce monsters ..."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly. "You mean that the immortal soul wants to destroy both Jade and common stone?"

He could not be so shocked.

It was because he knew the devil realm too well. Once Yin Xu was successfully demonized, the devil Qi would definitely spread to earth.

By then, the entire earth would be destroyed.

“It can’t be considered burning Jade and stone together!”

Chu Zhongtian laughed, “after all these years, we have not had a good time. That ancient immortal is not any better. Especially after being refined by Emperor Xuanyuan’s seal day and night, he is almost dying.”

“He’s worried that some of us will find a way to recover in advance and then break into the Forbidden Zone to kill him!”

His eyes were cold. “That’s why he broke through the world barrier at all costs. He attracted the Qi of the demon world to invade the Ruins of Yin. His purpose was to create trouble for us and give himself a chance to breathe.”

“And the current forbidden zone should be called the devil earth or the underworld earth. Not only has the Qi of the devil World invaded, but even the Qi of the underworld is mixed in.”

As he said this, Chu Zhong Tian shook his head, “In fact, the immortal soul’s purpose has been achieved. Who would’ve thought that a mere small chiliocosm on earth would have the existence of the underworld, the demon world, and the spiritual realm gathered together?”

Ye Chen also nodded with a serious expression.

Whether it was the demon Realm, the spirit realm, or the netherworld, they were all worlds second only to the celestial realm. Now, just as Chu Zhongtian had said, they had all appeared on Earth, the small world that was at the bottom of the heavenly planes.

When he thought of this, he couldn’t help but worry. “Daoist Chu, I just want to know how big the broken world barrier is. Have people from the devil realm and the netherworld arrived in this world?”

If people from the devil realm and the underworld descended, the problem would only get worse. A mere devil general from the devil realm could sweep away everything.

“It’s hard to say,”

Chu Zhong Tian frowned and said, “that broken barrier shouldn’t be too big. In my opinion, the netherworld and the demon world haven’t discovered it yet. After all, we have been here for countless years and have never seen the existence of these two worlds.”

In fact, the spirit realm, the devil realm, and the netherworld were like fire and water. Therefore, as an outsider, he didn’t want to encounter people from the two realms on earth.

This was because over the course of countless years, the demon Realm and the netherworld had launched a war against the spiritual realm more than once. However, they had always been forced back by the Army of the spiritual realm and ended in failure.

The most typical one was hundreds of thousands of years ago, when the netherworld attacked the spiritual realm under the leadership of the Asura Queen, and the spiritual realm had no power to resist at all.

At the critical moment, if a true immortal hadn't descended to the mortal world and engaged in a great battle with the Asura Queen, killing her in the end, the spiritual realm wouldn't have been able to escape this calamity.

"The only thing we need to do now is to repair the broken barrier as soon as possible."

Ye chen frowned."Otherwise, the broken barrier will only get bigger and bigger. By then, it'll be completely out of control."

Fellow Daoist ye doesn't need to worry for the time being."

As if sensing his worry, Chu Zhong Tian laughed,""Yinxu is now guarded by that realm Guardian. The realm Guardian naturally won't sit by and watch the situation worsen. In fact, over the years, the realm Guardian has been purging devil earth."

His eyes were cold."The real source is the immortal soul that is being suppressed. If he doesn't die, no one will be able to sleep and eat in peace."

In fact, he had another worry that he had not told ye chen.

Even the big shots of the spiritual realm couldn't guarantee that the suppressed immortal soul of the ancient immortal had the ability to communicate with the immortal realm. If the latter could communicate with the immortal realm and the immortal realm took action, that would be the worst.

Whether they were cultivators at the crossing calamity stage or the great vehicle stage, in the end, they were just mortals who were a bit more powerful. How could they be the opponents of Immortals?

"Before this, we didn't have any plans to deal with this,"

Chu Zhongtian suddenly laughed,"however, after fellow Daoist ye appeared, we saw a ray of hope .."

"Hope?" ye chen narrowed his eyes.

As if sensing his confusion and vigilance, Chu Zhongtian said,"Both I and qianqiu wuhen are from the outer realms and not from earth. That's why the world Guardian of the demonic land is hostile to us."

"In this case, we can only stay on the periphery of Yinxu and watch the devil earth grow stronger day by day ..."

At this point, he looked steadily at ye chen."But fellow Daoist ye, you're different. As a native cultivator on earth and a descendant of Emperor Xuanyuan, it's easier for you to win the trust of the realm guardians so that they can open the means arranged by Emperor Xuanyuan and help us recover our cultivation bases. Then, we can kill the immortal souls together."

"Is this why you used old ancestor yellow spring and the others as a pretense to lure me here?"

Ye chen smiled and looked at him quietly. "Fellow Daoist Chu, how can you be so sure that I will help you? Don't forget, you're people from the outer realms. As the saying goes, those who are not of our race must have different hearts."

"You will!"

Chu Zhong Tian didn't get angry at all. Instead, he laughed out loud, "You might not care about our lives, but you definitely care about Earth and China."

### **Chapter 1519: Huangfu Yu or su Qilin?**

He shook his head slightly. "Whether it's the demonic earth or the immortal soul, once they explode, we might be able to protect ourselves for the time being. The first to bear the brunt will be earth!"

At this point, he looked at ye chen and smiled. "I'm sure you don't want to see the entire earth being devoured by demonic Qi and nether Qi, and countless humans and living beings being demonized, do you?"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered.

Indeed, Chu Zhong Tian was right. He really didn't want to see the demonic Qi spread towards earth after it demonized the entire Yin Xu. At the very least, he couldn't let it affect China.

"Even so, how can you believe that this ye can help you?"

He said lightly, "I've never met the realm Guardian of devil earth. What's more, the real descendants of Emperor Xuanyuan are actually the Eight Families of Xuanyuan."

"The eight Xuan Yuan families?"

Chu Zhongtian chuckled, "the eight ancient families that claim to be the direct descendants of Emperor Xuanyuan?"

He changed the topic and seemed to be disdainful. "They're just eight decadent families who have long been blinded by greed. They can't afford this responsibility. The world Guardian will also look down on these eight pieces of trash."

At this time, Ling Long, who had been silent all this time, suddenly said, "Dao master, don't forget that the realm Guardian once said that whoever can obtain the Xuanyuan sword's master recognition will be able to obtain his permission."

"The Xuanyuan sword?"

"Is that Emperor Xuanyuan's weapon?" ye chen was surprised.

"Not bad!"

Chu Zhongtian slightly nodded and said, "after Emperor Xuanyuan suppressed the ancient immortal, he forcibly peeled off the spine of the ancient immortal and re-forged his own weapon."

"That's the Xuanyuan sword!"

He took a deep breath and said with a serious expression, ""It's said that this Xuanyuan sword is already an extreme Emperor weapon, only one step away from becoming an immortal artifact ..."

"Extract the spine of an immortal to forge a weapon!"

"Emperor Xuanyuan is so generous," ye chen muttered.

"Emperor Xuanyuan didn't take Xuanyuan sword away after leaving this realm!"

"He left it in the emperor's grave," Chu Zhongtian said. "Over the years, we've more or less dealt with the realm Guardian. The realm Guardian once said that whoever can get the Xuanyuan sword to recognize him as its master will be able to subdue it!"

"What a pity ..."

"After our cultivation regressed, we didn't dare to enter the Devil earth for fear of its power. The only time we managed to enter was when qianqiu wuhen did," he sighed.

"Qianqiu wuhen went in for the Xuanyuan sword?" ye chen suddenly realized.

Before this, he had heard from Daoist Northern Yama that the man from the demon God forest had entered the Forbidden Zone and stained it with blood. He did not expect that it was for the Xuanyuan sword.

"Yes, I am."

"Yes." Chu Zhongtian nodded, "even though qianqiu wuhen's cultivation has regressed, he still managed to stain the Forbidden Zone with blood. It's a pity that he couldn't obtain the recognition of the Xuanyuan sword. He had no choice but to retreat."

The path Lord of carnal desires had dominated the spiritual realm, and there were very few people that he admired. The great desolation elder could be considered half of one, while the remaining one was qianqiu wuhen.

"Linglong just reminded me."

He seemed to have thought of something and shook his head, ""Although the 8 clans of Xuanyuan clan are nothing, they're the descendants of Emperor Xuanyuan after all. Given their bloodlines, it's easier for them to be recognized as the owner of Xuanyuan sword."

Ye chen nodded in agreement. "Therefore, instead of placing your hopes on me, you might as well consider the Eight Families of the Xuan Yuan clan."

"This Chu's words are not absolute."

Chu Zhongtian suddenly looked at him. "Compared to the eight Xuan Yuan families, I admire Daoist ye more. The Xuan Yuan sword has a spirit and will choose its own master. Why would it care so much about bloodline?"

"Among the younger generation of the Xuan Yuan eight families, no one can compete with fellow Daoist ye except for the one from the Huangfu family," he said with sincerity in his eyes.

“Huangfu clan?” Ye Chen said.

Ling Long, who was standing at the side, explained, “the Huangfu family is one of the Eight Families of the Xuanyuan clan. The Huangfu clan’s patriarch is suspected to have a cultivation base at the perfected void refinement realm. Such an existence is nothing much. What the Dao master really cares about is a junior named Huangfu Yu from the Huangfu family.”

She met Ye Chen’s gaze and shook her head slightly. “To be honest, this person isn’t really a descendant of the Huangfu clan. To be more precise, he’s an existence that reincarnated from the Huangfu clan’s old ancestor.”

“This person has a single-element metal spiritual root!”

Chu Zhong Tian took over the topic and said, “he built his Foundation a hundred days after he was born, formed his core a thousand days after he was born, formed his nascent soul in three years, and reached the soul formation stage in five years. Now, he is already at the mid void refinement realm. This man only took twelve years to reach the void refinement realm from the peak of the soul formation realm!!!”

“This kind of talent is indeed a bit shocking.”

“However, if the other party is really the reincarnation of the Huangfu clan’s ancestor, it makes sense.” Ye Chen’s eyes narrowed.

“By the way, this person and you both came from the secular world on earth in your previous life.”

Chu Zhong Tian suddenly said, “I asked Ling Long to investigate, this Huangfu Yu was from a noble family called the SU family on earth ..”

“Earth’s secular world? A member of the wealthy su family?”

“Do you know what his name was in his previous life?” Ye Chen asked.

Chu Zhong Tian immediately looked at Ling Long. The latter thought for a few seconds and then said, “I think he’s called su Qilin!”

“Su Qilin!”

At that moment, Ye Chen’s eyes flashed with countless rays of light.

He was all too familiar with this name!

When Ye Chen had annihilated the SU clan and killed su Tao, he had already known of su Qilin’s existence. Later, in order to find Ye Wushuang, Ye Chen had gone to the sword sect of Kunlun’s ruins to fight with su Qilin and killed him!

Ye Chen had thought that su Qilin was dead for sure. Unexpectedly, after he returned from the purple firmament world, he found out from Luo Tianya that su Qilin might not be dead.

At that time, Ye Chen did not pay much attention to it!

However, he never thought that he would find out from Chu Zhongtian that the genius of the Huangfu clan, Huangfu Yu, was su Qilin!

Seeing the change in his expression, Chu Zhong Tian couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong? Does fellow Daoist ye know this person?"

"It's more than just knowing!"

Ye chen grinned. "Ye chen killed this man in one of his lives. I didn't expect him to be so lucky to live another life and become a member of the Xuan Yuan eight clans."

"Fellow Daoist ye killed this person for a lifetime?"

Hearing this, Chu Zhong Tian's eyes flickered and he immediately laughed, "It seems that there is an invisible entanglement of fate between the two of you. This person is very likely to be your fated enemy."

"Destined enemy? This ye has never believed in fate. "

Ye chen smiled coldly. "If I can kill him once, I can kill him again. If fate has arranged this, I'll destroy fate as well."

Feeling the intent from his body, Chu Zhong Tian and Ling Long couldn't help but look at each other. They both saw a trace of surprise in each other's eyes.

Ye Chen's killing intent did not seem like a native of earth at all. Instead, it was like an unparalleled demon had descended.

"Fellow Daoist ye!"

"Huangfu Yu!" Chu Zhongtian suddenly said, "no matter what, this Huangfu Yu is very likely to be recognized by the Xuanyuan sword as its master. Once he obtains the Xuanyuan sword, he will have the help of the realm guardians!"

"You're in a bad situation!!!"

## **Chapter 1520: My fist is reason!**

"Master, this man Yu bird master is trying to scare you."

Hearing the path Lord's words, the night Demon Armor's voice rang in ye Chen's mind. "Not to mention that su Qilin or Huangfu Yu didn't get the Xuanyuan sword to recognize them as its master. Even if they did, they wouldn't be able to cause much trouble."

"Night Demon is right. The Xuanyuan sword is only an extreme Emperor weapon, not an immortal artifact. Night Demon and I are enough to deal with it!"

The Emperor brush immediately agreed. "Moreover, the immortal slaying Flying Dagger is still in the Ruins of Yin. With it, it can even slay the immortal soul!!!"

"This man desire bird Master says it so methodically, but in reality, he's not a good person. Isn't his purpose to trick you into following his thoughts?"

The night Demon Armor cackled. "I admit that Emperor Xuanyuan is a genius. But how can he be compared to you, my Lord? you're the one who has reached the top of the immortal world."

"I know what I'm doing!"

Ye Chen appeased the two of them without a word and then looked at Chu Zhongtian. "There's no need for Daoist Chu to worry about Huangfu Yu. Now that we've met, shouldn't we release old ancestor yellow spring and the others?"

"Naturally!"

Chu Zhong Tian lightly smiled and lightly clapped his hands, "Old BA, release Daoist netherworld and the others."

"BOOM!"

As his voice fell, a huge black shadow suddenly appeared in the sky. The black shadow had a pair of green eyes that looked like lanterns.

On the back of the black shadow, there were countless dancing pavilions and singing platforms. The sound of celestial music rose in spirals, making it seem like a paradise on earth.

"An eighth-order Shen beast!"

When he saw the giant beast's face clearly, Ye Chen was rather surprised. "I didn't expect Daoist Chu to have tamed an eighth-order Mirage beast."

There was an ancient saying, "Mirage," which, as its name suggested, referred to a meteorological tower built by the sea. Guangye's Qi formed a Palace, which referred to illusory things.

He didn't know that the Mirage was an illusion created by the Mirage beast, and the giant beast in front of him was an eighth-rank Mirage beast, which was no less than the void training stage.

"Fellow Daoist ye has good eyes."

Chu Zhong Tian looked at him in admiration, "Old BA was subdued on the ancient path of stars when I descended from the outer realm."

The rank eight sea serpent beast called old BA opened its mouth and spat out a few figures, which then revealed the faces of old ancestor yellow spring and the others.

Apart from old ancestor yellow spring and Ye Wushuang, who were still conscious, Yang Tian and the others were sleeping soundly. Apparently, they had fallen into an illusion.

Ye Chen looked at old ancestor yellow spring and Ye Wushuang and said, "Forefather, are you all right?"

"I'm fine!"

Old ancestor yellow spring shook his head and looked at Chu Zhongtian. "Surnamed Chu, you son of a B\*tch, you're bullying me because I'm no longer at my peak. Just you wait, when I return to my peak, I'll definitely smash your mortal desire realm."

"Fellow Daoist netherworld, I hope you can forgive me for my previous offense."

Chu Zhong Tian laughed out loud, "If you and I can both leave this realm safely and return to the spirit realm, let alone a mere realm of desire, even if there were ten, I would not hesitate to do so."

Old ancestor yellow spring did not give him a good look and urged ye chen repeatedly, "Fellow Daoist ye, let's go, let's go. The old ancestor gets angry every time he sees this B \* stard surnamed Chu."

"Thank you, fellow Daoist Chu, for your help."

Ye chen cupped his fists at Chu Zhongtian and then left with Yang Tian and the others. If Chu Zhongtian was not willing to cooperate, there might be a fight today.

Ye chen was naturally unafraid but the process would not be so smooth.

"Fellow Daoist ye, please stop!"

Chu Zhongtian suddenly said, "I hope that Daoist ye won't tell anyone about us, especially Tianyuan trading company."

"Naturally!" Ye chen nodded.

Even if he did, no one would believe him. After all, the crossing calamity stage was too far away from earth.

"There's more!"

Chu Zhong Tian seemed to have thought of something and said, "The reason why Tianyuan trading company and other existences want to attack the desolate Divine tomb is definitely because they have their eyes on Daoist Dahuang's inheritance. I hope that Daoist ye can protect Daoist Dahuang's corpse on Chu Mo's account."

"Don't trust Tianyuan trading company too much. Remember!"

His voice went further and further, and in the end, he disappeared from the world, along with the eighth-order Shen beast and Ling Long.

After ye chen and the others had gone far away, Chu Zhongtian reappeared at the previous place, his eyes shining.

"Daoist master," Ling Long said, "how much do you think this person believes you?"

"It doesn't matter whether you believe it or not."

Chu Zhong Tian lightly laughed, "the important thing is that all of our plans for so many years have fallen on this person .."

"I don't understand. Why does Dao master value this person so much?"

Linglong smiled charmingly, "Just because he knows old ancestor yellow spring? Actually, in this servant's opinion, that Huangfu Yu is more suitable for Dao master. Moreover, he's easier to control. "

"Why?"

Chu Zhong Tian looked at him and suddenly laughed, "That fellow from the heavenly tomb and that fellow from the demon God forest both favor this person. Both of them are extremely prideful individuals. How can an ordinary person enter their eyes?"

"As for Huangfu Yu ..."

He paused and then frowned, "This person is at most our last resort. We still have to wait and see for a while ..."

Before he could finish, heaven and earth suddenly trembled violently.

Then, the void in front of the two of them began to distort. In an instant, an ethereal figure appeared in front of them.

It was a green-robed young man with a Scripture in his hand. He had an otherworldly temperament, like a weak scholar.

"So it's brother wuhen."

Chu Zhong Tian smiled, "what is it that requires you to personally come?."

"You shouldn't have told him such a secret in advance," the scholar said with a calm expression.

"Since both you and that person from the heavenly tomb have taken a liking to this person, it is sufficient to show that he is destined to be involved in this storm. Since that's the case, what's the point of telling him in advance?"

Chu Zhong Tian frowned in displeasure.

"Because I don't like it!"

The scholar's eyes were bright, as if billions of stars were destroyed. "There's a destiny in the unseen world. Such a scheme of yours will eventually backfire on you!"

"There is no need to say such genteel words to this Chu."

Chu Zhong Tian coldly sneered, "Since you can take a fancy to this person, why can't I? No matter how I do things, I don't like it when others tell me what to do!"

"You want to fight me?" the scholar was still calm and composed.

"Didn't you say you were a scholar?"

Chu Zhong Tian's face twitched, "are scholars this unreasonable? to use their fists just because they don't agree?."

If they were both at their peak, he wouldn't be afraid of this poor scholar. However, everyone's cultivation had been weakened. As for how much it had been weakened, only he knew.

Thus, he had no confidence in fighting against the other party.

Facing his question, the scholar smiled slightly, "My fist is reason!!!"