

Genius 1781

[Chapter 1781 Number One In The Secret Plane!](#)

Everyone was very interested to see the bet between Daoist Gu Ya and Daoist blue heart from beast trainer sect, so they came over to watch.

At this moment, everyone had been teleported out and returned to their own sects.

The beast trainer sect and the green spirit sect stood opposite each other, both standing behind their own Daoist.

They all knew about the situation. This was a gamble battle between the elders. At the same time, it was related to the face of the two sects. Everyone was very cautious.

"Who do you guys think will win? the green spirit sect or the beast trainer sect?"

"Haha, the beast trainer sect was first last time, while the green spirit sect was last. Who do you think will win?"

"That's right. Although green spirit sect has Dong Xuan, beast trainer sect has Lei can. I think beast trainer sect will still win this time."

The crowd was discussing with great interest. At this moment, a fifth level spirit gathering realm disciple of the beast trainer sect walked out and handed over his storage bag.

"Elder, I've collected ten low-grade spiritual herbs, three middle-grade spiritual herbs ..." He stepped forward and bowed.

Daoist Gu Ya nodded slightly. With his strength, it was not bad to be able to collect these.

"Next!"

"Yes!"

Another person from beast trainer sect walked up and opened his storage bag.

Then, the elders of the other sects all came forward and handed over their storage bags. Everyone was very nervous. This was the ranking, and whoever got the most spiritual herbs and treasures would be the winner.

It was even more so for the green spirit sect and the Beast trainer sect. There was a bet between them, a bet between the elders and Daoists, which could completely represent the face of the two sects.

"Hmph, Daoist blue heart, I don't think your disciples are all that great."

Daoist Gu Ya sneered when he saw that many of the green spirit sect's disciples had only a few medium-grade spiritual herbs in their storage bags.

"What's the hurry? this is just the beginning!"

Daoist blue heart replied coldly.

"You're still so stubborn. What a pity, you're going to lose. "

"The winner and the loser have not been decided yet, and you're already speaking like this. I think you've wasted your time as an elder."

"You!"

The result had not yet been determined, but the two sides were already very angry. This made those people who were watching the show very excited. They hoped that the smell of gunpowder would be even more intense. It would be best if they fought. They were just watching the fun and not afraid of things blowing up.

The people from the other sects seemed to have become a foil to the count this time. Everyone's focus was on the beast trainer sect and the green spirit sect.

Of course, most people thought that beast trainer sect would respond, because in terms of overall strength, beast trainer sect was still much stronger. Unless Dong Xuan of green spirit sect could perform better than usual and find Supreme-grade spiritual herbs or natural treasures, it would be difficult for her to turn the tables.

As time passed, beast trainer sect's overall advantage grew. The elder of beast trainer sect sneered disdainfully, ready to take his own spirit weapon.

One had to know that this was a wagered battle between the elders, so the quality of the spirit weapon was naturally high. Losing to the other party was extremely unreconciled.

"Ha, Daoist blue heart, prepare your spiritual weapon. I'm going to win for sure."

Daoist Gu Ya said.

"Please don't talk nonsense before the result is determined!"

Daoist blue heart responded strongly.

"Aiya, you just don't want to admit your failure. No problem, we'll just wait for the results."

Daoist Gu Ya knew that the other party would not give up. Since that was the case, he would wait for the result. Anyway, he was going to win.

Finally, it was Lei can's turn.

Everyone's mood instantly tensed up because the number of spirit herbs and treasures Lei can had gathered would determine the outcome of the battle to a large extent.

At this moment, even Daoist Gu Ya was nervous. He stared at Lei can, hoping to get a response.

Lei can smiled and nodded, and the Daoist from the beast trainer sect was relieved.

"Lei can, come forward and show me your results!"

"Yes, elder!"

Lei can walked to the front and took out his storage bag with a sneer on his face. He looked at Dong Xuan's position, but she didn't pay him any attention.

"Ha, he's really cold and aloof!"

He sneered.

Then, he smiled proudly at Dong Xuan and showed her his result.

"I've collected 60 low-grade spiritual herbs, 30 mid-grade spiritual herbs, and 5 high-grade spiritual herbs."

"Ah? Hahaha, this is unexpected. Lei can, you've done well. "

Daoist Gu Ya was extremely excited. When he saw Lei can smile at him earlier, he felt much more at ease. However, he didn't expect that Lei can would actually collect the top grade spirit herb Wu Zhu. This was a very shocking number.

The rarity of high-grade spiritual herbs compared to middle-grade spiritual herbs was too high. Generally speaking, it was very difficult to collect one or two stalks. He did not expect Lei can to collect five Zhu in one go. This was a very terrifying number.

"I didn't expect Lei can to be so powerful. He was actually able to collect high-grade Wu Zhu. The result has already been decided."

"Yes, five high-grade herbs. It's basically impossible to break."

"Sigh, what a pity. Dong Xuan has both beauty and talent, but she's still at a disadvantage when she meets Lei can."

The crowd shook their heads, feeling shocked for Lei can and regretful for Dong Xuan. After all, she was a beautiful woman who was sought after by many.

Seeing this result, even Daoist blue heart became nervous. She realized the danger of failure.

"Dong Xuan, your storage bag!"

"Yes!"

Dong Xuan walked forward and bowed slightly to Daoist blue heart. Then, she took out her storage bag.

"I have collected 40 low-grade spiritual herbs, 13 middle-grade spiritual herbs ..."

Before he could finish, everyone laughed. She had also collected a lot, but the quality was too low. She was basically going to lose.

"Well done, Lei can. You're definitely going to win this time." Daoist Gu Ya patted Lei can's shoulder and said.

"Many thanks, elder!" Lei can was equally excited.

However, in the next moment, Dong Xuan's lips moved slightly, "A top-grade spirit herb, icicle grass!"

For a moment, everyone's laughter stopped.

A Supreme-grade spirit herb, icicle grass!

Everyone was shocked by his words.

The probability of collecting this spiritual herb was too low.

"This!"

Lei can's face was filled with disbelief, and Daoist Gu Ya was also stunned.

"This icicle grass is a Supreme-grade spiritual herb, and it's guarded by a demonic beast that's no weaker than a mid-Foundation establishment cultivator. It's not easy for martial nephew Dong to pick it ..." The elder of the elixir River sect praised.

This time, Daoist Gu Ya had no more tricks up his sleeve and could only admit defeat.

"Everyone, the results are decided. Dong Xuan is the winner of the gathering, and the green spirit sect is the champion of this trial."

Hearing this, Lei can was furious. He wanted to explode but was stopped by elder Gu Ya.

"Sigh, I didn't expect that a mere Dong Xuan could turn the tables on the green spirit sect. Damn it, damn it!"

Daoist Gu Ya looked at Dong Xuan, thinking that it would be great if she was his disciple. He was extremely jealous.

The trial was settled and everyone left.

At this moment, Zhen Rou stepped forward and stopped Dong Xuan.

"Junior Sister Dong, why don't I see Junior Brother Gu fan?"

Dong Xuan's expression changed slightly. She turned around to look at the secret realm with a complicated expression,""Gu fan was buried in the blizzard ..."

"What?"

Zhen Rou was shocked and felt sorry for him.

[Chapter 1782 Green Spirit Sect In Danger!](#)

Zhen Rou looked at Daoist blue heart but the latter was still immersed in the joy of being first among the four sects and did not take ye Chen's matter seriously.

After all, although ye chen had made a breakthrough, he was not valued because of his ordinary four spiritual roots talent. How could she know that this person was the ye chen who had slaughtered everyone in the demon-stricken area?

Zhen Rou's heart ached slightly. She had a special impression of ye chen, this new disciple. After all, he was hardworking and his cultivation was steady, which made her admire him.

Everyone returned to the green spirit sect and met with sect master Yun Shan.

"Sect leader, Dong Xuan didn't let us down. She led the green spirit sect and won first place among the four sects!"

Daoist blue heart stepped forward and said to sect master Yun Shan.

"That's great! As expected of someone with a variant spirit root!"

Sect leader Yun Shan was extremely happy and immediately bestowed Dong Xuan with various Dharma Treasures and natural treasures. This caused everyone to be envious.

At the same time, many disciples were in love with Dong Xuan. After all, her figure, appearance, and talent were all top notch. Who wouldn't love such a beauty?

"Boom boom boom!"

The outer gate shook violently. Daoist Yunshan turned his head slightly, and everyone was shocked.

"Someone has broken into the green spirit sect. Everyone, follow me."

"Yes!"

After saying that, Daoist Yunshan flew out of the mountain Gate.

At this moment, outside the mountain Gate, a middle-aged woman dressed in a Taoist robe had fainted.

"Reverend Green Lotus?"

Daoist Yunshan immediately recognized the woman in the Taoist robe.

The elders were shocked.

As the sect leader of the elixir River sect with a late-stage golden core cultivation, how could he be so severely injured with such profound strength?

She had even fainted in front of the green spirit sect's main gate, which was even more suspicious.

Daoist Yunshan flew over and pointed his sword finger at the center of Reverend Green Lotus's eyebrows.

A stream of spiritual energy entered the space between his eyebrows and gradually circulated within it.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Then, Taoist Green Lotus slowly woke up.

She appeared to be very flustered, even showing fear, which shocked the most popular person of the green spirit sect. What could have made the sect leader of the elixir River sect so frightened?

Grabbing Daoist Yunshan's long robe, Reverend Green Lotus said, ""Fellow Daoist Yun Shan, beast trainer sect has violated the Alliance agreement of the four sects and attacked our elixir River sect. Please ... Please save our elixir River sect!"

"What?"

Daoist Yunshan was shocked. The elders behind him were also shocked. This was a very serious matter.

The beast trainer sect was one of the four sects. Although they didn't have a good relationship with each other, how could they dare to attack the elixir River sect? Was he not afraid that the three sects would join forces to deal with him?

Thinking of this, Daoist Yunshan was more or less suspicious. He said, ""Daoist clear Lotus, your sect has two Grand Supreme elders. How can you not be able to resist them?"

"The patriarch of the beast trainer sect, Yuren Wang, has stepped into the soul formation stage," the green Lotus town guard said with fear on his face. "He can't hide his ambition anymore." He ... He wants to unify the entire Qingzhou!"

"What?"

He had stepped into the soul formation stage!

Daoist Yunshan was completely shocked. He finally understood the severity of the situation.

It must be known that there was no demigod in the entire Qingzhou. Even the Grand elders of the four sects were only at the great circle of the original level.

This wasn't just a matter for the elixir River sect alone. It was very likely that the other three major sects would also suffer. A soul formation realm old ancestor was too terrifying.

"Immediately, immediately inform the Grand Elder!" Daoist Yunshan shouted.

"Yes!"

Someone flew to the back mountain, but before he could take a few steps, the three Grand elders actually came uninvited. They were obviously alarmed.

"Grand Elder, we're useless. You have to come out personally."

Daoist Yunshan stepped forward and asked for forgiveness.

"No need to say anything."

A Grand Elder named Qing chenzi shook his head slightly with a troubled expression. If what perfected Green Lotus said was true, he would probably arrive at the green spirit sect very soon.

"I didn't expect Yuren King to be so crazy. He wants to unify Qingzhou. He's a Wolf with wild ambitions!"

Another grand Elder said.

"This person has been harboring evil intentions for a long time, but he has been hiding it because his cultivation has not reached the required level yet. Now that he has broken through to the soul formation stage, he's definitely going to achieve great things. How should we deal with him?" The third Grand Elder asked.

Qing chenzi shook his head slightly.

"Senior brother Qing chenzi, what do you mean by this?" The other two asked.

"The green spirit sect is in danger!" Qing chenzi said with an aghast expression.

As soon as he finished speaking, muffled Thunder rumbled in the sky and dark clouds covered the city!
A reverberating sound immediately rang out in the void. "Qing chenzi, you are not muddleheaded!"

"What is it?"

Everyone looked up at the sky. Some of them were almost scared to death when they saw it.

Within the dark clouds in the sky, a flying centipede was circling. It exuded an endless amount of evil Qi. Even the core formation realm elders were scared.

The centipede flicked its tongue, shaking the world.

The surrounding space was invaded by this baleful aura, and many disciples were trapped in it.

"Ah!"

The shrieks were continuous and terrifying.

"This is a red flame centipede, the Mount of Yuren Wang. Since he is here, Yuren Wang must be up there."

Qing chenzi gasped and immediately ordered, "There's no way to retreat. Activate the sect's defensive array. Everyone, prepare for battle!"

"Yes!"

The three Grand elders stood in front of the red flame centipede while Daoist Yunshan led the other elders to the seven Star positions and activated the sect's defense array.

Daoist Yunshan was the first to activate the seven stars. At the same time, the other elders praised him as the power of the seven stars bloomed at the same time. The sect's defensive array was extremely powerful.

The other disciples stood under the defense array and used their power to protect it.

"Boom boom boom!"

At this moment, muffled Thunder Rose in the sky again. The huge red flame centipede descended like a flaming meteor.

Many figures walked out from the centipede. The one in the lead was a middle-aged man in his thirties or forties. He was dressed in a red robe and walked with a majestic gait. As he walked, his aura surged with the Cang Qi technique, shaking the world.

This man was the patriarch of beast trainer sect, Yuren King!

"Al, with such an aura, I'm afraid he's really stepped into the deity transformation tier." Although Qing chenzi had already received the news, he was still shocked when he truly felt the power.

While he was shocked, he couldn't help but say, "Fellow Daoist Yuren Wang, May I know why you have come to green spirit sect today?"

Just as everyone from the green spirit sect was waiting for Yuren King to speak, a man suddenly appeared behind them. He was arrogant and domineering, and his face was cold.

Everyone looked at him and saw that it was Lei can.

He strode forward and sneered at the people of the green spirit sect. ""I'm naturally here to annihilate your green spirit sect."

"Such arrogant words. Martial nephew, you shouldn't be like this." Qing chenzi said.

"Arrogant words? Hehe, you really won't shed tears until you see the coffin. "

Lei can looked at Qing chenzi directly and continued, ""I'll tell you some unfortunate news. Before you, the elixir River sect and the flaming sun sect were exterminated. "

"This!"

Everyone from the green spirit sect turned pale with fright.

[Chapter 1783 Green Spirit Sect Dyed In Blood!](#)

In the center of the storm in the ice secret realm.

Ye Chen's surroundings were covered in snow. The wind swept through and the entire space trembled.

In such an extreme environment, ye Chen's heart was determined. He only had one intention, and that was the frost Spirit ice core at the center of the storm.

Sensing ye Chen's approach, the spiritual Frost Core began to react.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

The ice storm swept across the world, more than ten times stronger than before.

"Eh? It seems like you want to resist me!"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. He knew that he did not have much time left. This ice secret realm was supported by the spirit core in front of him. Fighting against the spirit core was equivalent to fighting against the entire ice secret realm. If an accident were to happen, the situation would be unimaginable.

Crack, crack, crack!

At this moment, a cold light appeared in the center of the storm. Under the cover of the dazzling light, the cold spirit ice core appeared.

"They're here. "

Ye Chen's Qi-Jin flowed through his body as he stepped forward.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

The powerful storm wanted to block his way but ye Chen's determination was too great. There was no way to stop him.

Thump, thump, thump!

With every step he took, he left a deep footprint on the ice. At the same time, the ice began to shatter, and the earth vein below trembled.

The cold spirit ice core appeared. Behind the storm, the icy water surged. The cold spirit Ice River appeared at the same time.

The water flew up and surrounded the cold spirit ice core like a water dragon, protecting the numinous treasure.

"Roar!"

The Water Dragon roared and attacked ye chen.

Countless ice shards were added to the Water Dragon's body. The spirituality of heaven and earth could be seen.

"Only I can obtain the Supreme treasure of heaven and earth!"

Ye Chen's face was filled with anger. He crossed his hands in front of him and the light of the immortal slaying Flying Dagger flickered continuously.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The ice was shattered.

However, the shattering did not stop the cold spirit ice core from moving. Instead, it became even crazier.

"Roar!"

At the same time, three water dragons came to devour ye chen.

"Thirty-three heavens creation divine fist: void quake!"

Ye chen stomped on the ground and shattered the ice. His body flew up and his fists suddenly rushed forward.

"Boom boom boom!"

Crack, crack, crack!

Suddenly, an invisible force shook the void, and the entire space was compressed rapidly. The three water dragons were restrained at the same time.

"Emperor brush!"

At the same time, ye Chen's figure charged forward at high speed, and the Emperor brush appeared in his hand again.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

In the blink of an eye, a few golden words appeared in the air, "break, destroy, open!"

"Phew, phew, phew!"

As he wrote the Golden word, ye chen spat out the true Samadhi fire from his mouth. With the support of the two great powers, even the Supreme treasure of heaven and earth, the spiritual chilling ice core, could not resist!

Boom, boom, boom!

All the defenses were destroyed. The frost Spirit ice core tried to escape but ye chen caught it in his hand.

"Hahaha!"

Finally, he had obtained the last key to the ancient God Body!

Within the green spirit sect.

"Yuren King, you're a Wolf with wild ambitions! How dare you destroy two big sects!" Qing chenzi was furious.

"Hahaha, Qing chenzi, you already know that the green spirit sect will be destroyed today. Why are you asking this?"

The Imperial ruler laughed arrogantly, as if he didn't treat them as humans anymore.

Everyone from the green spirit sect was shocked. They all understood that today was the day of the sect's calamity.

"I have to make a move today even if I don't want to. I've been in seclusion for a long time. It's time today!" Qing chenzi said to the other two Supreme elders.

"If that's the case, then let's fight!"

The three Grand elders of the green spirit sect attacked at the same time, targeting Yuren King.

"Hahaha, so what if the three of us are together?"

Seeing the three of them attacking at the same time, the Imperial human King laughed wildly again, as if he didn't take them seriously at all.

"Roar!"

Yuren King took a step forward, and the red flame centipede under his feet roared again and again. Countless bloody black Qi appeared in the sky, like smoke, covering the whole scene.

"This blood mist is extremely strange and can not be underestimated!"

Qing chenzi said.

The three of them waved their horsetail whisks at the same time, trying to drive away the blood mist.

However, the blood mist was getting thicker and thicker, and there was no end to it.

"Clear spirit sacred technique-ethereal rustling sweeps the heavens and earth!"

Seeing this, Qing chenzi used the great divine power and gathered all the spiritual Qi in his right hand. He then conducted the horsetail whisk again and swept it.

The shadow of a gigantic horsetail whisk appeared in the sky and swept at the blood mist.

The majestic power shook the heavens and earth as it broke through space!

The wind blew, and the blood mist retreated.

"Oh? This is interesting!"

Yuren King looked interested and activated the secret spell.

The moment the blood mist dispersed, the red flame centipede opened its huge mouth, and suddenly, countless small centipedes flew out.

"Ah?"

Qing chenzi was shocked and used the horsetail whisk to sweep again.

"Is it that easy?"

However, Yuren King sneered and the red flame centipede flicked its tail.

"Boom boom boom!"

The huge Stinger was directly facing Qing chenzi.

"Not good!"

Qing chenzi turned pale with fright. He wanted to push it away, but the tail needle had already reached him.

"Pfft!"

With a sudden sweep, Qing chenzi's body was instantly sent flying.

"Qing chenzi!"

The other two were shocked. They attacked at the same time, trying to kill the red flame centipede.

"Hahaha, you dare to be so arrogant in front of me with your insignificant skills?"

Once again, Yuren King activated the secret spell. Countless small centipedes attacked the two masters like a storm.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The centipede bit and tore, its body bleeding.

"Retreat!"

The two of them could no longer fight and retreated.

At this moment, the three Grand elders of the green spirit sect were injured at the same time and were in great pain.

"You people from the green spirit sect are a bunch of useless trash!" At this moment, Lei can stepped forward and spoke arrogantly.

"Don't talk nonsense, die!"

Daoist Yunshan couldn't take it anymore and flew out.

"Hmph, the three Grand elders were all defeated by me. How dare a mere sect master be so impudent?"

Yuren King snorted coldly and urged the little centipede to attack again.

"Cloud Mountain palm!"

Elder Yunshan knew how powerful this person was, so he did not hold back and attacked with all his might.

Boom, boom, boom!

The palm energy shot into the sky, and countless small centipedes exploded in the air, turning into a bloody mist.

However, the blood mist gradually became viscous and stuck to sect master Yun Shan's body.

"This!"

Daoist Yunshan was shocked. He tried to open up the blood mist, but he realized that the blood mist could actually hinder the circulation of his spiritual energy. The effect was shocking.

"Hahaha, you can't run anymore. How dare you kill my little centipede? die!"

Yuren King rode the red flame centipede and flew over.

"Poisonous red flame palm!"

He sent out a palm, shaking the mountains and shaking the earth. The palm energy accurately hit the body of sect master Yun Shan.

"Ah!"

He screamed as the poison attacked his heart.

Daoist Yunshan's entire body was trembling. His bones and meridians were all broken, corroded, and then turned into dust.

"Ah ..."

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

"Sigh, there's no other way. I can only ask for the patriarch's portrait to turn the tide!"

Qing chenzi took out the treasure box and opened it himself.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The light illuminated the world, and a powerful true essence aura appeared in the sky.

"What?"

Yuren King squinted his eyes and looked at the portrait with some fear.

"This is the portrait of the founding master of the green spirit sect. Yuren King, why aren't you retreating when you meet the founding master?"

The patriarch's portrait released a powerful will of incarnation. Everyone felt weak and knelt down automatically!

[Chapter 1784 I Can Kill You!](#)

Looking at the crowd kneeling down and worshiping the portrait of the patriarch, Yuren Wang sneered.

"Soul formation intent? It's a pity that if patriarch green spirit really came back to life, I'd have to avoid him, but it's just a portrait. "

Hearing this, everyone from the green spirit sect was terrified. Could it be that the Yuren King could even break the patriarch's portrait?

While he was still thinking, he had already taken action.

"Break!"

Yuren King controlled the red flame centipede and flew up to the sky. He then struck down with his palm.

"Boom boom boom!"

Heaven and earth shook, and the sun and moon lost their light!

At this moment, only the palm of blood mist descended.

The patriarch's portrait sensed the power of the approaching person and bloomed with golden light at the same time, trying to counter.

However, the palm energy carried the red flame centipede's super-strong blood mist, which was not something that the portrait could counter.

The golden light shattered, and the portrait disappeared.

"Hahaha!"

Only the mad man's laughter came, shocking everyone.

"He actually broke the patriarch's portrait!"

"What should I do?"

"The Imperial ruler is invincible!"

Everyone from the green spirit sect fell into deep despair. It was as if everything was over, and only the call of death awaited them.

Yuren King rode the red flame centipede and walked to the front of the crowd.

The centipede was extremely tall, like a mountain.

Everyone was like ants, trembling under the feet of Yuren King.

Yuren King looked at everyone. "Today, I will destroy the green spirit sect. I will give you all a chance. Those who want to join my beast trainer sect can avoid death."

"Ah ..."

Everyone was shocked. They didn't expect that the Imperial human King would kill them.

However, as soon as he said this, many disciples of the green spirit sect looked at each other, showing their interest.

"Eh? Do you want this old man to wait for you?"

Seeing that everyone was still hesitating, Yuren King roared in anger, and his aura shook the area.

Everyone was shocked and determined.

Finally, someone stood up and knelt down. "Senior, I'm willing to join the beast trainer sect!"

Everyone was shocked to hear the voice. It was Song He, an inner disciple of the green spirit sect.

He was one of the top disciples in the green spirit sect, but he was the first to surrender to the beast trainer sect. The consequences of such an action would be terrible.

"Evil creature, how many cultivation resources did the green spirit sect give you? you're actually joining the enemy?"

The one who was cursing was none other than Song He's master, Daoist Yafeng. The wind around his body was roaring, and he was going to kill Song He.

"Kill!"

Daoist Rockwind's body whistled with fierce winds as he sprinted.

Seeing this, Song He was shocked. He crawled over to the Imperial King.

"Hmph, since he kneeled before me, you have no right to kill him!"

Yuren Wang snorted. The red flame centipede's eyes turned red and it spurted out an infinite amount of poisonous mist, attacking Daoist Yafeng.

"Rock shield!"

Seeing this, Daoist Rockwind hurriedly released a rock shield to resist the poisonous mist.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

However, the blood mist was rapidly corroding the rock shield. In the blink of an eye, the rock shield was penetrated.

A blood mist filled the air and Daoist Yafeng's figure disappeared into it.

"Ah!"

Then, they heard a scream and their hearts palpitated.

When the blood mist dispersed, Daoist Yanfeng, who had tried to kill Song he, had turned into a skeleton.

Senior brother Song, I didn't expect you to be this kind of person. It wasn't easy for the sect to raise you, but in the end, you actually want to betray the sect. " Zhen Rou's pretty face was ashen as she questioned.

Song he got up and smiled disdainfully. "As the saying goes, every man for himself. If the green spirit sect can't do it, why can't I join the stronger beast trainer sect?"

"You!"

Zhen Rou and the others were furious, but they were helpless.

"Great!" Yuren King laughed. "So, beast trainer sect has accepted you?" I'll ask again, is there anyone else who wants to join my beast trainer sect?"

Song he was overjoyed. He ran to the beast trainer sect's camp.

Finally, people began to walk towards the green spirit sect's camp.

I'll join the beast trainer sect!"

"And me ..."

In just a few short breaths, more than half of the disciples of the green spirit sect had joined the beast trainer sect's camp. There were even core formation elders among them.

"Shameless!"

At this moment, only Zhen Rou, Dong Xuan, and Daoist blue heart remained unmoved. They had vowed to live and die with the sect.

"A!"

The three Grand elders of the green spirit sect were severely injured and covered in blood.

"Eh? They really have tough bones, but these two little bones do have some talent!"

Seeing Zhen Rou and Dong Xuan, Yuren King smiled.

He rode the red flame centipede and walked to the front. He looked down at the two and said, ""The two of you are quite talented. One of you has a water-attribute heavenly spirit root, and the other has a mutated Ice Spirit root. If the two of you are willing to join my beast trainer sect, I'm willing to take you in as my personal disciples."

Everyone was shocked. At the same time, Song he, who had joined them before, looked jealous.

He was the first to join the beast trainer sect, but he had become a nobody at the moment. It seemed that he was not valued by the Imperial King at all, while Dong Xuan and Zhen Rou became the people who were valued by the Imperial King.

"Hateful!" Song he gritted his teeth.

The green spirit sect disciples shook their heads.

Yuren King was the only soul formation Grand cultivator in Qingzhou. It was a great fortune to be his disciple.

Moreover, they could avoid death. No one would reject such a deal.

"Hmph, I refuse!"

"I also refuse!"

However, seeing the two of them reject Yuren King one after another, everyone was puzzled. Were they really looking for death?

"Did we hear wrong? What reason do they have to refuse?"

"That's right. I really didn't expect someone to be so determined when the green spirit sect was destroyed!"

"What a pity, two beauties!"

Many people felt that it wasn't worth it for the two of them. They had actually rejected such a good opportunity.

Yuren King wanted to welcome them with a smile, but his face froze. "Why? I'll give you a chance to explain."

"Green spirit sect adopted me and raised me. Many elders treat me like family. This is my home, so how can I abandon the sect?" Zhen Rou sneered.

Yuren King's face turned ugly and he looked at Dong Xuan again, "What about you?"

"I'm the same as Senior Sister Zhen Rou," Dong Xuan said with a cold expression.

"Two lunatics, no wonder!"

"We're dead!"

The crowd was in a heated discussion.

"Zhen Rou, Dong Xuan, well done!" Daoist Blue Heart and the other core formation elders insisted.

"Very good, very good!"

"Hehe!" Yuren King laughed out of anger. "If that's the case, then you can be destroyed along with the green spirit sect."

Qing chenzi, one of the three Grand elders of green spirit sect, was unwilling to accept this. "Yuren King, someone will do the same to you in the future for what you have done today."

"Hahaha!"

"Who can kill me?" Yuren King laughed in disdain.

At this time, a faint voice reverberated in the void, "I can kill you!"

As the voice fell, everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw a youth of about sixteen or seventeen years old slowly walking over from the mountain Gate.

Zhen Rou and Dong Xuan were stunned when they saw the young man's appearance!

"Junior Brother Gu, you're not dead?"

When she saw ye Chen's arrival, Dong Xuan was both surprised and overjoyed!

[Chapter 1785 It's Your Turn Now!](#)

"What?"

Yuren Wang was shocked to see a man dressed in an outer sect disciple's uniform walking in from outside the sect.

"Junior, what did you just say?"

Yuren King's face was livid, and his voice was heavy. His threatening aura was obvious.

"I can kill you!" Ye chen slowly walked over and said.

"Hahaha!"

As soon as he said that, everyone was selling on behalf of him. Lei can and song he were laughing like clowns.

In order to please Yuren King, song he even took the initiative to introduce him, "Senior, this kid is the new outer sect disciple that our green spirit sect accepted last month. He has four spiritual roots ..."

"Four spiritual roots trash? Hahaha!"

Yuren King laughed at the same time. He didn't expect that a useless kid would say that he wanted to kill him when he was the one who killed the experts of all the major sects.

For a mere outer sect disciple who wasn't even in Foundation establishment realm to declare that he would kill a soul formation stage divine Lord, that was preposterous!

This was a truth that everyone knew but ye chen had said it.

"Sigh, the mood of saving the sect is good, but he doesn't know the immensity of the heavens and earth. Isn't he just here to die?"

"Such actions are truly like a clay ox entering the sea, leaving no bones behind!"

The people of the Azure spirit sect shook their heads. They did not want to see ye chen throw away his life either, but now that things had come to this, what else could they do?

"Junior Brother Gu, run!" Zhen Rou shouted.

"Where are you running to?"

Lei can laughed coldly and charged at ye chen. "Master, leave this brat to me. Watch how I torture him to death!"

"Help Junior Brother Gu fan!"

At Zhen Rou's command, Dong Xuan and the others all made their moves in an attempt to save ye chen. After all, Lei can was a genius of the beast trainer sect who had awakened a mutated spiritual root. How could ye chen be his match?

"Do you all see me as nothing?"

However, just as he moved, a powerful aura suppressed the entire scene. Zhen Rou, Dong Xuan, and the others felt powerless and were frozen in place.

"This!"

The few of them could only worry helplessly, without any other choice.

"Hahaha, this is the outcome of persevering!" Song he and the others who had sought refuge with the beast trainer sect laughed. Then, they looked in ye Chen's direction as if they could see his miserable end.

At this moment, Lei can stopped ye chen with a murderous aura.

A few cultivators from beast trainer sect stood out and looked at the battlefield.

"Senior brother Lei can has awakened a mutated spiritual root, while this good-for-nothing only has four spiritual roots. This is like heaven and earth!"

"That goes without saying. Senior brother Lei can's strength is obvious to all. Let's see how this kid dies this time!"

"A four-spiritual root trash is actually not running. I don't know if his brain is broken or he's scared silly. Hehehe, let's see how senior brother will tear him apart!"

These cultivators bragged about Lei can and belittled ye chen.

On the battlefield, Lei can attacked ruthlessly without holding back.

"Brat, die!"

Lei can's entire body flickered with electricity. The powerful power of Thunder was like a venomous Python's tongue as it tried to devour ye chen.

However, in the next moment, he was stunned. His lightning had already struck ye chen, but why was the other party not moving?

"Such lightning can only scratch my itch."

Suddenly, ye Chen's eyes turned cold. Above his hands, the immortal-slaying light was already emitted.

"Whoosh!"

The blade light was so fast that it couldn't even be blinked!

"Swish!"

With a slicing sound, blood spurted out.

"I ..."

Lei can only felt his vision blur before his vision was turned upside down.

It was as if he could see the heavens and earth upside down, and the human figures were reversed.

"Plop!"

With a loud sound, Lei can's head flew up high in the air. His eyes were wide open, and he died with grievances!

Then, Lei can's body fell to the ground.

The world fell into a deathly silence. Everyone was dumbfounded, their eyes full of disbelief.

"This!"

Zhen Rou and Dong Xuan were even more so. Gu fan had actually killed Lei can with a single strike!

One had to know that Lei can had awakened a mutated lightning spiritual root and was the most outstanding disciple of beast trainer sect who could endure the sun. He was also Yuren King's direct disciple and had a cultivation base of the foundation establishment stage.

Yet, he was killed by Junior Brother Gu fan?

"There's something wrong with this kid!"

Yuren King's face was dark. He stared at ye chen and said to the people beside him, ""You guys go and test his background!"

"Ha! Sect leader, I've just arrived and haven't done anything yet. I'll kill this kid and avenge beast trainer sect!"

"En!"

Yuren King nodded slightly. The core formation elder flew over to ye chen.

"Gu fan, it's your bad luck to have met me today!"

"Cut the crap and die!"

"You!"

The elder was furious, and the Qi in his body exploded.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

The surrounding space spun rapidly and his true essence was like an unstoppable flood.

"Heaven and earth hang upside down, the sun and moon lose their light, the chaotic palm of yin and yang!"

The elder shouted in anger. He moved his palms back and forth, forming all kinds of seals at a shocking speed.

The surrounding people all sighed in admiration.

"This is the Yin Yang chaos palm. The vital essence in it swirls chaotically and no one can see through it. To use such a palm technique against an outer sect disciple, this person is really vicious!"

"That's right. If this chaotic true essence hits Gu fan, all his meridians will be broken and he will die. It's a tragic death!"

"Sigh, I didn't expect that such a tough person would have all his bones broken!"

Yin and yang were in chaos as heaven and earth hung upside down. The surrounding space had already begun to oppress. Everyone trembled in fear and retreated, not wanting to be affected.

They turned to look at ye chen, guessing that he had already escaped. However, what they saw was a different scene.

At this moment, ye chen stood in the same place, not moving an inch. He even revealed a disdainful look.

"Arrogant brat, die!"

The elder struck out with his palm in anger. His chaotic true Qi was like a wolf as he attacked ye chen.

Ye Chen's body tightened and his hands quickly grabbed the elder's hands.

"Ah? This!"

"Phew, phew, phew!"

After that, the chaotic true Qi was completely devoured by ye chen!

"I'll return it to you!"

"Boom boom boom!"

The elder was killed on the spot!

"Hateful, kill!"

Seeing the elder who had sought refuge die, the experts of beast trainer sect all made their moves.

"Beast taming fist!"

"I'll kill you first!"

"Ah!"

One of them was about to use the shattering fist but when he met ye Chen's fist radiance, his entire body shattered and he died.

"Let's attack together!"

Ye Chen turned around and glared at the many powerhouses of the beast trainer sect. There were early-stage, mid-stage, and late-stage nascent soul powerhouses among them.

The three of them looked at each other and attacked at the same time.

"Imperial wind Kasaya, breath control, gravity control!"

"Asura sky shaking kill!"

The wind howled and the world trembled. A boundless, violent energy swirled around ye Chen, condensed, and burst out.

The three powerhouses arrived at the same time and unleashed their great mystical powers to kill ye Chen.

However, when they were ten meters away from ye Chen, this violent Shura energy exploded in the air, crushing the three of them into pieces.

The three experts were dead!

In the end, the world was extremely terrifying.

Everyone looked at ye Chen, their hair standing on end.

Zhen Rou and the others looked as if they had seen a ghost.

The three Grand Elders of the Green Spirit Sect looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

The same thought flashed through the three people's minds. This kid was an outer sect disciple of the Green Spirit Sect?

Ye Chen slowly raised his eyes to look at the Imperial King. "They're all dead, now it's your turn ..."

[Chapter 1786 Cultivators From Rosy Dining Sect!](#)

"They're all dead. It's your turn now. "

Ye Chen walked toward the Yuren King step by step. His actions shocked everyone.

The world instantly fell silent.

The people outside the arena looked at each other in shock.

Ye Chen wanted to challenge the only divine transformation realm old ancestor in the entire Qingzhou, the Yuren King?

"Hahaha, this kid is crazy. He wants to challenge the forefather? What a joke, you think you're invincible just because you killed a few trash?"

"Hmph, such an arrogant person is going to be sacrificed to the ancestor's blade."

"The old ancestor is the only divine transformation realm cultivator in the entire Qing Province. I'm afraid this person has eaten the heart of a bear and the heart of a leopard!"

The people of beast trainer sect sneered, waiting for the old ancestor to punish the people in front of them and avenge those who had died.

"Boy, you are the first person in the Qingzhou region who dares to speak like that. But do you know the consequences? you will die!"

Standing on the red flame centipede, Yuren King exuded a powerful aura that suppressed the entire scene.

Hearing this, the people of the green spirit sect felt their hearts tighten.

"What is Junior Brother Gu fan trying to do? why didn't he leave? why did he still challenge the Yuren King?" Tears welled up in Zhen Rou's eyes as she was touched by Gu fan's courage.

Dong Xuan shook her head slightly. She finally understood that Gu fan was the bravest person in the green spirit sect, while she and the others were all useless.

The other members of the Azure spirit sect felt sorry for ye chen. In order to save everyone, he had to risk his life against a divine transformation realm old ancestor.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

As they neared, a violent wind suddenly rose between heaven and earth. The sun and moon dimmed. The Scarlet Flame centipede continued to spew poisonous mist at ye chen.

At the same time, the Imperial King leaped high into the air, intending to kill ye chen in one blow.

"You're just a skeleton old man, yet you dare to be so arrogant in front of me?"

However, ye chen did not move an inch against the attacks of the Yuren King and the Scarlet Flame centipede. He was like a giant mountain!

"This!"

Everyone was once again shocked. Although they knew that ye chen was powerful, there was no way he could survive against a soul formation old monster. Why was he not escaping?

The people of the Azure spirit sect were helpless and depressed, while the people of the beast trainer sect thought that ye chen was an idiot who had been scared silly and was waiting for death.

"Damn arrogant brat, die!"

Yuren King was furious. He attacked immediately, and together with the Scarlet Flame centipede's poisonous mist, he vowed to turn ye chen into white bones.

"Idiot!"

"Xiantian Qi capturing technique!"

With a cold shout, ye Chen's entire body erupted with chi energy. The entire space trembled. In the sky, a huge chi energy hand appeared out of nowhere. It was several times larger than the Scarlet Flame centipede.

"Ah ..."

Just as he was about to attack, the Imperial King felt a powerful force behind him. It was like a giant hand, reaching for his body.

He glanced behind him and was shocked.

"This, this!"

He turned around and wanted to escape, but it was useless. The Xiantian Qi broke through the endless poisonous fog and the primordial hand captured him on the spot.

"Get down here!"

Ye chen shouted angrily. He grabbed the Yuren King with his innate Qi hand and threw him down.

"Boom boom boom!"

Yuren King's body fell down like a sandbag, creating a three-foot deep pit on the ground.

Pfft, pfft!

His body trembled, his bones shattered, and blood spurted out of his mouth.

"Ah Ya Ya!"

Yuren King was like a dead dog, lying on the ground, unable to move, and could only groan in pain.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak ..."

Seeing the Yuren King fall to the ground, the Scarlet Flame centipede wanted to continue attacking ye chen.

"Evil creature, you dare to move?"

Ye chen waved his hand again, and a huge palm print slammed down on the Scarlet Flame centipede.

"Boom boom boom!"

With a huge tremor, the red flame centipede was sent a thousand feet away and was also unable to move.

"Ah ..."

Seeing this scene, everyone was dumbfounded. No one made a sound.

Everyone was petrified. They could not have imagined that the result would be like this. Ye Chen had only casually made a hand seal and had completely subdued the Yuren King and the Scarlet Flame centipede. Such powerful strength was terrifying!

"This, this!"

Yuren King could only move his mouth in the deep pit. He could not move his body at all. His face was filled with fear and his expression was extremely stiff.

A moment later, gasps of shock could be heard one after another. Everyone from the beast trainer sect was dumbfounded. Their soul formation ancestor, Yuren Wang, was almost killed by a kid with one palm.

Everyone looked at Ye Chen as if they had seen a ghost!

"Y-Yuren King ... He's no match for Junior Brother Gu fan!"

Zhen Rou couldn't even speak smoothly and stuttered because she was too shocked. Everything had happened too quickly and she couldn't react.

Dong Xuan smiled. She had not expected Ye Chen to be so powerful. He was not what she had imagined.

"This kid is simply a God!"

The three elders of the Azure Spirit Sect were shocked. Ye Chen's performance was beyond their understanding.

At this moment, Yuren King's scalp was numb, and he was completely stunned.

However, he still forced his brain to work. He wanted to live.

He had already realized something. He guessed that Ye Chen must be an old monster at the void training stage. He had met someone who did not reveal his true self.

His face was filled with extreme fear. He looked at Ye Chen and said, "Se ... Senior, please spare me, spare me. This junior failed to recognize Mount Tai ..."

"It's too late to beg for mercy now!"

Ye Chen's eyes glowed coldly, like sharp blades that could cut through the Yuren King's heart. He plunged the Yuren King into despair.

"Lord Ambassador!" Yuren King shouted at the most crucial moment. "Please save my life!"

At that moment, a large hand reached out from the void, as if it wanted to save him.

Ye Chen's palm collided with his and he fell back.

Under everyone's gaze, a sinister-looking Man in Black appeared.

The moment the malicious-looking man appeared, the pressure of the world was like a prison, and everyone trembled.

Yuren King was ecstatic.

The malicious-looking man looked at Yuren King with a dark look, "Trash, if you can't even deal with a junior, what's the point of having you?"

He then looked at ye chen. "You're a strange kid. You're only at the Golden core stage, but you can take my palm head-on."

"A cultivator at the void training stage?" Ye Chen's eyes narrowed.

He was just an incarnation. No matter how powerful he was, he couldn't fight against a powerhouse at the void training stage.

At this moment, Qing chenzi, one of the three Grand elders of the green spirit sect, braced himself and said, "May I ask if senior is from the cangxia sect?"

Everyone's expression changed.

The cangxia sect was a giant above the four big sects of Qingzhou. It was rumored that there was a soul splitting stage old monster in the cangxia sect.

"You're smart!"

"I am Zhao Dong, an inner sect elder of canxia sect," the malicious-looking man smiled faintly.

"Senior, why did you order the beast trainer sect to attack the three sects of Qingzhou?" Qing chenzi asked in a trembling voice.

"Of course!" Zhao Dong laughed coldly. "I'm going to use you all to refine my ten thousand soul banner!"

With that, a black banner appeared in the void. It was filled with a murderous aura and was accompanied by the roar of a sinister wind.

Everyone revealed a look of fear.

"You're a disciple of the righteous path, but you're using living people to refine Gu. Aren't you afraid of being hunted down by the righteous path?" ye chen said lightly.

[Chapter 1787 Ancient God Body Formed!](#)

"So what? As long as I kill all of you, who will know?"

"Hehehe, kid, your talent is outstanding, you are suitable to refine Gu for me."

Zhao Dong smiled sinisterly. His entire being was as terrifying as a demon. He looked at ye chen coldly as if he had seen a treasure.

"Junior Brother Gu fan!"

Everyone was shocked. They were all worried about ye chen. After all, the other party was an elder of the cangxia sect, a super powerhouse at the void training stage. No matter how powerful ye chen was, he could not deal with such an existence. Once he was caught by the other party, he would end up like the blood sacrifice flag.

"You want to capture me just like that? laughable!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold. He had already hidden all his Chi in his hands.

"You arrogant brat, you deserve to die!"

Zhao Dong was furious. He flew out and attacked ye chen.

"Ten thousand souls!"

With a furious roar, countless vengeful spirits suddenly appeared in the air. These vengeful spirits were the sins of slaughter that Zhao Dong had used to refine the ten thousand soul banner. At this moment, they were under Zhao Dong's control and all of them attacked ye chen.

"Trayastrimsa divine fist of creation: heaven covering fist!"

The energy that he had been brewing was now all released.

"Boom boom boom!"

The sky and earth shook. Between the clouds, a giant hand suddenly appeared. It was like a curtain that covered the sky and fell on the mortal world.

"What?"

Zhao Dong was shocked. He didn't care about a golden core kid at all. How could he have such a skill?

It was true that the ten thousand souls were seeking their lives, but when the sky covering hand suddenly grabbed, two-thirds of the power of the ten thousand souls was lost and was transferred into the void by the sky covering hand.

"How hateful!"

This soul power was extremely important for the operation of the ten thousand soul banner. With ye Chen's interference, Zhao Dong was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood.

"Ten thousand soul banner, collect!"

Zhao Dong had no choice but to use the true ten thousand soul banner. The powerful suction force prevented the resentful souls from escaping and they all returned to their original positions.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak ..."

Countless resentful souls were shouting and cursing Zhao Dong. However, it was useless. They had to return to the ten thousand soul banner in the end.

"Ah ..."

Such a monstrous demonic technique shocked everyone. The cries of ten thousand souls were too miserable and seeped into people's hearts. Those with insufficient cultivation would go crazy on the spot.

"Ah, ah!"

Soon, many disciples of beast trainer sect went crazy. They kept shouting like lunatics.

"Damn it!"

Zhao Dong was furious. He took out the ten thousand soul banner, and the disciples who had been shouting were all separated from their bodies and souls.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

After that, their resentful souls were also absorbed by the ten thousand soul banner. It was extremely terrifying.

Everyone from the green spirit sect was dumbfounded and didn't dare to speak.

At this moment, ye chen knew that it was impossible for him to fight a void training old monster head-on. Moreover, the other party had a nether soldier like the ten thousand soul banner. He could only escape.

"Brat, you destroyed my ten thousand souls. It's your turn now. Die!"

As he turned around, Zhao Dong once again summoned the ten thousand soul banner, intending to subdue ye chen.

"Six paths of reincarnation fist, heaven Thunder God destroying palm!"

Ye chen made two feints and flew away.

Boom, boom, boom!

The energy in the sky exploded, and a huge force swept through the air. Zhao Dong was worried that the ten thousand soul banner would be lost, so he quickly retrieved it.

"Good boy, I'll remember you."

The old monster at the void training stage was truly unwilling to let ye chen escape.

"Hahaha, all of you, come with me!"

With a wave of Zhao Dong's hand, a great soul light enveloped them, and they were all absorbed into the ten thousand soul banner.

Ye Chen's main body was cultivating.

"Whoosh!"

A figure landed on the ground. It was ye Chen's avatar.

He walked towards the secret cave, and halfway there, he discovered the Qi-Jin of a fight in front of him.

"What?"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold and his heart was filled with anger. Could it be that someone had found his abode and wanted to enter?

At a glance, there was a group of people surrounding and attacking little gold.

At this moment, little gold was already covered in injuries. However, it was guarding the entrance of the cave and didn't let anyone enter.

This was the order of ye Chen's incarnation to guard this place to the death.

"The peak of the nascent Soul Stage?"

He saw that the strongest person on the other side was an old man at the peak of the original level.

Ye chen flew over and shouted at the crowd.

"Stop!"

Everyone turned to look at ye chen with a playful expression.

"Brat, Who are you?"

"We were the ones who took a fancy to this beast first. If you don't want to die, get lost!" Someone asked.

"You're not qualified to know!"

In just one exchange, ye chen casually waved his hand and the immortal beheading saber flashed. The cold light sealed his throat and fresh blood splashed out!

"BOOM!"

The man fell to the ground.

"Ah?"

The perfected nascent soul old man frowned and looked at ye chen coldly.

"What" ah "? die!"

He actually attacked little gold. Why did he need to say anything more about this damned person?

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The immortal flying blade was like a meteor, flying back with blood on it.

Thump, thump, thump!

The remaining three fell to the ground, dead.

Ye chen stomped his foot and his energy swept in all directions. The four corpses were swept away by the energy and fell off the cliff.

When little gold saw ye chen return, it ran over and hugged him.

Looking at little Gold's blood-dripping body, ye Chen's heart was filled with emotions.

He released his true essence to simply treat little Gold's injuries, and then they entered the cave together.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Ye Chen's clone flickered and fused with his main body.

"Hu!"

The main body opened his eyes and saw little gold.

Little gold was stunned but still ran over to hug ye chen. It could not forget that energy.

"Xiao Jin, continue to guard!"

Little gold nodded and returned to the outside of the cave.

Ye chen was in a race against time and took out the frost Spirit ice core.

"Ninth-grade devouring pattern!"

On ye Chen's body, a ninth-grade devouring demon pattern appeared.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The cold spirit ice core slowly floated into the air. Then, countless magic patterns locked the spirit core and began to devour it.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The frenzied devouring power allowed ye chen to quickly fuse with the spirit core.

"Ancient God secret technique, split open!"

Ye chen activated the ancient God secret technique. The power of the five elements began to float and spin around his body.

The five-colored divine light was extremely powerful.

Three days later, his ancient God Body was complete!

"Boom boom boom!"

The heavens and earth trembled, and the sun and moon shone!

At that moment, the cave collapsed and the entire mountain peak fell!

A person walked out of the cave, his body emitting five-colored divine light, causing the stars in the sky to flicker and the sun and moon to worship him.

The divine light was unstoppable. It was like the divine power of heaven and earth as it shot into the nine Heavens.

"Boom boom boom!"

The sky continued to flash with lightning!

Such a heaven and earth phenomenon broke through the comfortable space and reached the nine Heavens and nine Lands, shaking the entire spirit realm!

In the ancient tower of the heaven trampling sect.

"Whoosh!"

An old man flew up and looked into the sky with a shocked expression. "This ... Someone has cultivated a heaven-defying divine power?!"

The blissful Summit.

A man dressed like a scholar cried blood with his eyes and his face was aghast. "Who is the one who caused such a change in the world?"

In the demon disaster area.

The earth and ocean collapsed, and many demons died.

"What?" the demon Big Shot gasped. "Could it be that a great power has appeared among the humans?"

At this moment, ye chen was like a god from heaven, incomparably divine.

His eyes pierced through the sky and void as he took a step forward. "Zhao Dong from cangxia sect, I'm here!"

[Chapter 1788 1792-Fight At The Rosy Dining Door!](#)

In the void, the wind whistled as a god-like figure crossed over.

Ye chen did not need to use his primordial Qi to cross the river!

At this moment, all three hundred and sixty apertures on his body were opened. His entire body was like a dazzling diamond, shining through the sky and shaking the Galaxy.

This was the advantage of the ancient God Body.

"Boom boom boom!"

Wherever ye chen passed, the void shattered and the space hissed. The earth seemed to have been hit by a destructive storm and completely sank.

Such power was too shocking and shocked countless cultivators.

They looked at the majestic figure in the sky as if they were looking at a God flying away.

"Such a powerful body. Who is this person?" When the soul formation realm cultivator saw ye chen, he was shocked and bowed in worship.

Even the cultivators at the void training stage said in trembling voices, "He's too powerful! With such a powerful fleshly body cultivation base, he doesn't even need true essence to shake the world! He's like a god in front of us, inviolable!"

"This person must be an immortal, Buddha, immortal, and mortal. It's my honor to see him!"

"Yeah, we're all lucky!"

Everyone paid their respects, not daring to show the slightest bit of disrespect.

"Boom boom boom!"

The heavens and earth rumbled with thunder and lightning. For a moment, everyone shivered as if they were being punished by the heavens.

Ye Chen charged in one direction with the power of Thunder and the might of anger.

When they saw where Ye Chen was flying, one of them cried out in surprise, "Look, where is this senior going?"

"It's in the direction of Chenzhou!"

Hearing this, someone gasped and made a bold guess, "This senior's aura is so imposing. He's obviously going to Chenzhou. Oh no, he's definitely going to the three Giants!"

"I heard that elder Zhao Dong of the Cangxia sect came to Qingzhou before and even destroyed the green spirit sect. He left with the genius girl, Dong Xuan, and Zhen Rou. This senior came in the same direction as the green spirit sect!"

"In that case, he's going to the Cangxia sect! Not good, this time, the Rosy Dining Hall is in danger!"

At that moment, Ye Chen summoned the wind and rain and flew past at a speed that shocked everyone.

"This is a great opportunity. Let's quickly catch up and head to the Rosy Dining Hall to see what's going on!"

Everyone nodded. This was very likely to be a great battle, and being able to watch it was a blessing in itself.

The entire spirit realm was divided into five states, and this Feng state was one of them.

The Qingzhou realm was only a small place in the spirit realm. The cultivators here were extremely afraid of the big sects in the Mi state, because there were three big sects in the Mi state!

They were the Sorcerer God sect, the Cloudeater sect, and the Giant Devil sect!

The Witch God religion believed in the Witch God and cultivated the art of witchcraft. They rarely came into contact with the outside world and hid in the mountains.

The Rosy Dining Hall was the most active sect, which often went out to hunt.

The Giant Demon sect was a gathering of demon dwellers, and killing was their nature. It was the most terrifying thing in the world.

These three sects all had soul-splitting cultivators.

At this moment, Zhao Dong had already returned to Cangxia sect.

"Sealing technique!"

In his own palace, Zhao Dong released a sealing technique, and a dark aura surrounded Dong Xuan, Zhen Rou, and the others. They were instantly sealed and could not use their true core strength.

"Hahaha, you're all like fish meat under my control!"

Zhao Dong sneered again and again, especially when he looked at Dong Xuan and Zhen Rou. His eyes were filled with greed, and he was obviously drooling over them.

"Are you all frightened?"

Suddenly, Zhao Dong's face was filled with anger. A murderous aura surrounded him, shocking everyone.

"Ah ..."

Everyone's heart was filled with fear and cold sweat.

Some people thought that this demon had destroyed the green spirit sect and brought them here to be used as test subjects to carry out all kinds of cruel experiments. It was too terrifying.

Some people thought that they might die at the hands of this old monster soon. There was no chance of them being saved.

Some people even thought that the old monster wouldn't kill them immediately, but would torture them slowly, especially Dong Xuan and Zhen Rou. With their beauty and talent, they would naturally be tortured or even violated. How could they resist such a beast?

Everyone fell into despair. Facing such an old monster, they were like fish on a chopping board, waiting to be slaughtered!

As Zhao Dong slowly approached the crowd, the fear grew more intense, and some people even started wailing.

"Ah, let us go!"

"That's right, elder Zhao, please let me go. I'm willing to be your slave and be ordered around by you!"

Hearing these wails, Zhao Dong's lips curled into a sinister smile as he looked at Dong Xuan and Zhen Rou.

"The two of you are pretty good looking. As long as you become this old man's cultivation vessels, you might not die."

"Bah! Who Do You Think You Are? we won't agree to it!" Dong Xuan replied sternly.

"Right, I won't agree!" Zhen Rou didn't hesitate.

Zhao Dong sneered, "do you really think that strange cultivator can save you?" Not to mention that he's not this old man's match, this is the rosy dining sect. If the body integration stage old monster doesn't act, who can save you?"

They naturally knew about the experts from the canxia sect. Zhen Rou bit her lips and felt despair.

Dong Xuan and Zhen Rou's minds reverberated with the scene of Gu fan's slaughter, which was used to numb their minds.

"Junior Brother Gu fan, Who are you?" Zhen Rou sighed inwardly.

"Hmph, you're so stubborn, you deserve to die!"

Zhao Dong was furious. With a wave of his hand, he took out the ten thousand soul banner and prepared to refine everyone.

At the same time, a person was riding the wind a hundred miles away from the rosy dining door!

In front of ye chen, a hundred miles away, mountains stood tall, layer upon layer. Between the clouds and mist, high peaks stood.

At the place where the mountains gathered, there were Tigers and Dragons. It was a magnificent sight.

A magnificent Mountain Gate was emitting multicolored light that illuminated the surroundings. Three golden words were written on it: "cloudeater gate"!

The cangxia sect had been established for several hundred years. Ever since the founding of the old ancestor, it had always been prosperous, and there was no lack of soul splitting old monsters among them who were extremely powerful.

Many years ago, there was also a soul splitting stage cultivator who came to attack and died on the spot. From then on, the rosy dining sect was invincible, and no outsiders dared to invade!

At this moment, a man who looked like a god broke through the sky and arrived.

"Boom boom boom!"

The powerful pressure shook the entire area!

Above the cangxia gate, thousands of rays of light turned into a bridge. Ye chen walked over from the bridge.

The multicolored light that had previously added to the splendor of the rosy dining hall was now like a blood-red light, shocking everyone's hearts.

"W-who is this person?"

Some people sensed this powerful aura and knelt on the ground.

"Ah!"

With a cold shout, ye chen condensed Qi on his sword fingers. The power of the immortal Flying Dagger was like an arrow that left the bow, shooting out endlessly.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Wherever the saber Light passed, the mountains were all shattered and countless mountains collapsed!

After the cold killing light gathered, it attacked the door of the rosy meal sect with unstoppable power.

"Ah ..."

The disciples who were guarding the gate all knelt down on the spot and shivered. "May I know who senior is? What business do you have with my dining dawn sect?"

[Chapter 1789 Divine Body Shaking The Great Formation!](#)

Facing the kneeling cultivators of cangxia sect.

Ye chen did not respond. Instead, he looked coldly into the cangxia sect and gathered Qi in his dantian. It was like an ancient God's roar. "Tell your sect's elder Zhao Dong to come out and see me!"

The rumbling sound was like the sound of a great Bell, shaking the entire cangxia sect.

His voice was like the waves of the ocean, spreading out continuously. His words were like the law, causing all living things to tremble and shake the heavens.

Inside the hall, Zhao Dong was using the ten thousand soul banner to refine Dong Xuan, Zhen Rou, and the others when he heard the shocking voice from outside. His heart trembled, and his expression changed drastically.

"Junior Brother Gu is here to save us!"

Zhen Rou and the others were overjoyed. They didn't think that someone would really come to save them.

"Hahaha, someone will come to save you? The junior Brother Gu you're talking about is that kid who escaped?" Zhao Dong laughed heartily.

"Hmph, he's not really running away. He's just waiting for an opportunity. He'll definitely come back!" Zhen Rou said.

"That's right, Junior Brother Gu will not abandon anyone!" Dong Xuan continued.

"What a bunch of idiots. Even if he really comes here, who can he save with his cultivation base? Don't tell me you've forgotten that there's a soul splitting stage super expert guarding the rosy dining hall. What is Gu fan?"

Everyone was shocked.

Their hearts were gradually shaken and they calmed down.

Zhen Rou's heart trembled. This was the cloudeater sect, and there was a soul clone old monster guarding it. Junior Brother Gu coming here was indeed courting death.

Dong Xuan and the others were frightened. They were naturally happy that Gu fan had returned, but it wasn't worth it if he was here to die.

"You're all in my bag, yet you still want to escape? truly laughable. "

Looking at Dong Xuan and the others, a cold smile appeared on Zhao Dong's face. It was as if their fates were already decided. They would die at Zhao Dong's hands.

"Boom boom boom!"

At this moment, ye Chen's palm energy suddenly shot out, shaking the entire Mountain Gate.

Zhao Dong's brows furrowed as he flew out.

Outside the mountain Gate, the experts of the entire Cangxia sect were shocked and came over one after another.

After being shocked by ye Chen's palm energy, the protective formation outside the rosy dining door bloomed with light and rose into the sky, dazzling and dazzling.

"Sect leader!"

Seeing an old man approaching, everyone bowed in greeting. It was the sect master of the rosy dining sect, Daoist Ling Yun.

"En!"

Daoist Ling Yun nodded slightly and then looked at ye Chen.

He walked forward, first saluted, and then asked, "Who are you, and why did you offend my dining dawn sect?"

Ye Chen did not respond. Instead, he looked coldly at Zhao Dong.

"What?"

Daoist Spirit Fall glanced at Zhao Dong, then at ye Chen.

He felt a strong sense of oppression from ye Chen's body. This feeling was directly emitted from ye Chen's body. It was not some kind of true energy might but a living suppression from the main body.

"This person's body is already in the heavenly state. How is this possible?"

Daoist Spirit Fall had some good eyesight. He could see a god-like aura from ye Chen's body. This kind of aura was unstoppable.

Under such circumstances, he did not dare to act rashly. Otherwise, he would have attacked ye Chen when he suppressed the Cangxia sect.

"Fellow Daoist, why did you offend my Cangxia sect?" Daoist Ling Yun asked again.

Ye Chen's cold eyes swept across the room and pointed at Zhao Dong. "You'll have to ask him!"

"Elder Zhao!" Daoist Ling Yun looked at Zhao Dong anxiously. "What happened? did you lure this person here?"

Feeling the shock of ye Chen's pressure, Zhao Dong's heart was filled with fear.

"Damn it, this guy's aura suddenly increased, and even his face became so calm and mature. What exactly happened? if I didn't look at him with confidence, I really wouldn't be able to recognize him."

Zhao Dong felt the energy on ye Chen's body. He was probably no weaker than the old ancestor of the cangxia sect. How should he deal with such a powerful force?

He suppressed his fear and denied with a calm expression, ""Sect leader, I don't know this person."

He knew very well that if he admitted it now, he would end up in a miserable state.

Daoist Ling Yun nodded slightly, then looked at ye chen. "Your Excellency, I think there must be something wrong between you and elder Zhao ..."

"Open the formation within ten breaths and let me capture this person. Otherwise, I'll exterminate your cloudeater sect!"

Before the sect leader of cangxia sect could finish his sentence, ye chen interrupted him.

As soon as he said this, the entire place was shocked and the disciples of the rosy dining sect were furious.

"How boastful of you, Sir!" Daoist Ling Yun laughed in anger.

From his point of view, the Grand protective formation of the cangxia sect was personally refined by the cangxia ancestor, and it was called the cangxia purple gas Grand formation. As long as the formation was activated to the highest level, it could even withstand the attack of a body integration stage old monster. Such power filled him with confidence.

"Hahaha, Sir, you spoke rudely and provoked my rosy dining sect. Are you really not afraid of losing your life here? Your cultivation level is far from being arrogant to this extent!"

Zhao Dong laughed heartily and stepped forward to provoke ye chen. With the sect master here and the defensive array in front of them, what could ye chen do even if he was powerful?

Since the other party didn't threaten to take his life, then, as an elder of the cangxia sect, he had to retaliate.

Ye Chen's expression was indifferent, as if he was an independent mountain. He was not moved by the provocation of the person before him.

,m He raised his right hand high and threw a punch. It was overbearing and invincible.

"Boom boom boom!"

A powerful force descended from the sky and penetrated the cloudeater purple gas formation.

The protective formation of cangxia sect kept on shaking, but it still managed to neutralize the attack.

"Hmph, although this fist radiance is powerful, it's a joke to think that it can break the formation!" The sect master of cangxia sect, Daoist Ling Yun, sneered.

"Break the formation? hahaha, when did I say I'm going to break the formation now?"

Ye chen sneered. Daoist Spirit fall's heart trembled. What did this kid mean?

"Ah!"

At this moment, screams of pain could be heard.

"Immortal sect master, at least 1000 disciples of our sect have been killed!"

A cultivator quickly reported.

"What?"

Daoist Ling Yun turned pale with fright. He did not expect ye Chen's fist ray to still have such penetrating power after being weakened by the cangxia sect's protective formation. It was simply terrifying.

He looked back and saw that many original infant stage disciples had turned pale and collapsed on the ground.

"Are you going to open it?" Ye chen asked loudly.

"You're on your own, my patriarch won't let you off ..." Daoist Ling Yun was horrified.

"Boom boom boom!"

Without waiting for Daoist Spirit fall to finish, ye chen raised his right hand again and struck.

The tremendous force shook the heaven and earth. The power this time was several times stronger than the last time. With just one blow, nearly two thousand disciples of the cangxia sect were killed. Even many Yuanying stage disciples fell to the ground and died.

Zila, Zila, Zila!

At the same time, in order to resist ye Chen's punch, the protective formation of the cangxia sect had cracked.

"This ..."

Daoist Ling Yun's face turned pale with fright. The Grand formation of the cangxia sect was created by the old ancestor. How could it be cracked by a single punch from this kid? this was too ridiculous!

[Chapter 1790 The Upper Sect's Scheme!](#)

While ye chen was bombarding the cloudeater sect's Grand formation, in the Magus God religion of the Mi province.

There were three people sitting cross-legged in the main hall. Their auras were extremely powerful. They were two men and one woman.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

The aura of the three was steady and spontaneous, and the surrounding space trembled rapidly like the sound of a bell and drum. It was shocking even from a thousand feet away, and no one dared to come close.

The three of them were the patriarchs of the three great powers of the Mi state, patriarch cloudeater, the witch goddess, and the giant demon patriarch.

The three of them seemed to be discussing something important.

"Gentlemen, I've received an order from the exalted sect to select a few spirit realm cultivators from our human race and gather all our resources to nurture Dao integration stage cultivators. What do you think?"

"There's such a good thing?" The giant demon patriarch's eyes glowed with excitement.

"The Dao integration stage is an extremely high level. It's not something that ordinary people can reach. I'm afraid it's not that simple." The witch goddess said softly.

Patriarch cloudeater smiled and continued, "Since the sect has given us such a decree, I'm afraid we all have a chance. Why are we so pessimistic? We're all at the great circle of the soul splitting stage. If we don't improve, we'll only be waiting for death. I'm afraid that's not the result you two want to see, right?"

"Moreover, I think that the main sect is thinking this way to deal with the demon disaster!"

Everyone couldn't help but worry. The demon disaster was becoming more and more powerful in the spirit realm, and it was no different from a knife hanging over everyone's head.

"Of course!" The Sorcerer goddess and the giant demon patriarch responded at the same time.

"That's right. We're all the three overlords of the Mi province. We can't let such a good thing fall into the hands of others."

"Well said!"

The three of them discussed how to deal with this matter.

"Boom boom boom!"

Suddenly, Thunder rumbled in the sky and lightning flashed.

A powerful aura swept across the entire area, shaking the three forefathers.

"An expert has arrived. Hurry up and welcome him!" Said patriarch cloudeater.

The three of them stood up in shock and quickly came to the outside of the hall. They recognized him as the elder of the heaven trampling sect who had reached the Great Perfection of the soul splitting stage.

"We didn't know that the high sect's elder was coming, so we didn't come to welcome you!"

Forefather cloudeater represented the other two and saluted.

"Ha, no need to be so polite. I'm sure you already know what I've come to talk about." The elder said.

"Could it be about the cultivation of Dao integration stage cultivators?"

"It is!"

The three of them had serious expressions on their faces and did not dare to slack off.

"Please!"

Patriarch cloudeater made an inviting gesture and the few of them entered the hall together.

The three of them invited the elders of the greater sect to take the main seat. Although the four of them were all at the great circle of the soul splitting stage, the person who came was an elder of the heaven trampling sect, so his status was naturally high.

"May I ask elder Kuang Yun if the high sect has any instructions for us?" The three of them asked at the same time.

Elder Kuang Yun smiled and went straight to the point.

"You guys don't have to be so polite. We are All Soul-splitting cultivators, we should be on equal footing."

"I don't dare, I don't dare!"

The three of them laughed.

"Hahaha, I know what you're thinking. I won't hide anything. The three of you have a chance to participate in the cultivation of Dao integration stage experts!"

"Ah?"

The three of them were overjoyed.

"Many thanks, elder Kuang Yun of the upper sect," The three of them saluted at the same time.

Right at this moment, forefather cloudeater's expression suddenly changed.

"What's the matter, forefather cloudeater?" The giant demon patriarch asked.

"Not good, someone is attacking my rosy dining sect!"

It turned out that he was the one who had created this great formation of cloudeater purple clouds, and his divine sense had been left in it. Once the great formation fluctuated, he would naturally sense it.

Patriarch cloudeater's expression was grave as he turned to leave.

The three of them gave chase, only to see that patriarch cloudeater had already stepped into the air and disappeared from his original spot.

The remaining three people revealed astonished expressions. The rosy dining sect was one of the three overlords of Danzhou, yet someone actually dared to target them. Who was this person?

Yet, forefather cloudeater's actions were so fast. Did he really place so much importance on this person?

"Daoist cloudeater is a close friend of ours. Why don't we all go together and see what's going on?" the giant demon patriarch suggested.

"You're right, let's go together!"

The other two agreed.

The three of them followed him and flew away.

Outside the mountain Gate of cangxia sect, ye chen stood alone in the wind, like a god of War.

"Ye chen, don't go too far. My cangxia sect is one of the three overlords of the Danzhou state. You're simply courting death by doing this!"

Daoist Ling Yun rebuked ye chen but did not dare to make a move.

"Hahaha, old Ling Zheng, I asked you to hand over Zhao Dong, but you're still stalling for time. If this continues, the cangxia sect will be destroyed!"

Ye Chen's maniacal laughter shook the nine Heavens and resounded through the earth.

Almost all the disciples in the cangxia sect heard ye Chen's laughter. Every disciple was terrified, especially those whose cultivation level was not high enough. They did not know where to hide because no matter where they were, the shockwave of ye Chen's fist ray could kill them.

"What should we do? who did elder Zhao Dong offend? this is too terrifying."

"Elder Zhao Dong has angered an expert, but we're here to die with him. What does this mean?"

"But the sect leader doesn't seem to want to hand over elder Zhao Dong!"

Everyone in the sect was discussing the matter, and their voices reached Daoist Ling Yun's ears. He was hesitating whether or not to hand over Zhao Dong.

"You're trying to stall for time and challenge my patience. Since that's the case, all of you shall die!"

Ye chen was furious. The glow of his fist soared into the sky and headed straight for the people from the cangxia sect.

"This, this! Hand it over!" Daoist Spirit fall shouted.

"It's too late!"

Ye chen shouted coldly. The Ray of his fist had already struck down.

"Boom boom boom!"

Its power covered the sky, carrying Supreme condensed energy as it attacked.

Crack, crack, crack!

Cloudeater sect's great formation rumbled loudly and continuously shattered.

"This kid is extremely arrogant. Sect leader, there's no need to waste your breath on him. Kill him!"

Many experts from the cangxia sect attacked ye chen one after another.

"You trash, you dare to come here to die?"

Ye chen was furious, and his sharp palm shot out.

"Asura sky shaking killing Finger of Death!"

The Asura roared and the netherworld opened a path. In front of ye chen, an endless blood-colored purgatory path appeared. Evil spirits roared and Yakshas took lives.

Boom, boom, boom!

The powerful force shook the heavens and the entire sect was destroyed.

"Ah!"

Miserable shrieks were heard again and again. More than a hundred experts from the cloudeater sect had all died on the road to the underworld.

"Ah ..."

Everyone from the cangxia sect was already terrified. Daoist Ling Yun immediately grabbed Zhao Dong and threw him out.

"No, no!"

Zhao Dong was as terrified as a worm. He lay on the ground and did not dare to move.

"Senior ye chen, we've already handed over this person. Why don't you stop targeting him?" Said Daoist Spirit fall.

"You're quite tactful!"

Ye chen sneered. He flew down and stepped on Zhao Dong.

"Spare me, spare me!" Zhao Dong was like a rat as he begged for mercy.

"Zhao Dong, do you still remember what I said before I left?"

"It's all my fault, please spare my life, senior!"

"Spare my life? 'Hahaha, you want to live after provoking me, ye chen?' Die!"

Ye chen raised his palm high and was about to attack Zhao Dong.

"Boom boom boom!"

There was a thunderclap and a flash of lightning as a powerful aura descended from the sky.

Then, an angry voice came from the void, "Which scoundrel dares to offend my cangxia sect?!"