

## Genius 1791

### [Chapter 1791 The Great Battle Against The Old Ancestor Of Rosy Dining Sect!](#)

This voice shook the heavens and the five mountains. Its power was terrifying.

"It's the ancestor, it's the ancestor!"

"The patriarch has descended, and this child will be destroyed!"

"Hahaha, the forefather has arrived!"

Everyone in the dining cloud sect was overjoyed. It was as if they had seen the light of hope, and they cheered.

"What?"

Ye chen turned around coldly and saw several rays of light coming from the sky. One of them was old ancestor cloudeater.

Daoist Ling Yun, the sect master of cangxia sect, was extremely excited. Finally, they could straighten their backs and speak.

Under everyone's excited gazes, old ancestor cloudeater descended on a cloud and faced ye chen coldly.

Daoist Spirit fall stepped forward and bowed.

The great ancestor nodded slightly and looked at ye chen.

Old master cloudeater's eyes were cold but he still could not see through ye chen. The young man in front of him was as deep as the deep sea and gave off a mysterious aura. His cultivation base and true strength were a mystery.

However, ye chen was young after all. No matter how careful old ancestor cloudeater was, he would not value him that much.

"Who are you, and why did you offend my cangxia sect?" the old ancestor poured the wine.

"I'm ye Chen, Zhao Dong of your cangxia sect. How dare you capture my friend. If I don't get rid of this person, I won't be able to ease the hatred in my heart. "

Ye chen responded strongly and looked coldly at Zhao Dong. The latter was prostrating on the ground like a pig.

"What?"

Patriarch cloudeater walked to Zhao Dong and asked coldly, ""Zhao Dong, are you the one who captured this person's friend?"

Zhao Dong kneeled on the ground and hugged the patriarch's leg. He cried, ""Forefather, please be wise. I, Zhao Dong, have never done such a thing. This person is using his power to bully others. He's bullying us because our canxia sect doesn't have anyone."

Patriarch cloudeater's eyes narrowed. He saw Zhao Dong's evasive gaze and knew the truth of the matter.

However, Zhao Dong was a member of the rosy dining sect. Ye chen had caused such a big commotion and even destroyed the rosy dining sect formation that he had personally created. It was a small matter to hand over Zhao Dong, but it would be a big deal to damage the reputation of the rosy dining sect.

"Ye chen, you heard it. He didn't hold your friend at all. I think it's all a misunderstanding. Please go back."

Said forefather cloudeater with a smile as he stepped forward.

"What? Go back?"

Ye chen sneered. The aura in his body burst out, and a violent wind blew. Everyone retreated.

The old ancestor of cangxia sect was furious. This kid actually dared to show off his might in front of him. He was indeed arrogant.

"Hand over my friend and kill Zhao Dong. Then, we'll call it a day. Otherwise, all of you from the rosy dining sect will die with him!"

As soon as he said that, everyone was shocked.

He wanted the entire cloudeater sect to be buried with him. This was something that the old ancestor had said before. Could it be that this person wasn't even afraid of the old ancestor cloudeater?

No one could see through ye chen but with the great ancestor here, they had confidence.

"Arrogant brat, kneel down and apologize to the patriarch immediately. Otherwise, I'll make you die without a burial place!"

Daoist Spirit fall cursed.

"Little Ling Yue, you think you're worthy of talking to me?"

Ye chen shouted coldly. He condensed Qi on his sword-finger and pointed forward.

"Ah?"

Daoist Ling Yun's face turned pale with fright as he circulated his Qi to resist the finger with all his might.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

However, the finger force was like a laser, piercing through everything. It instantly pierced through Daoist Ling Yun's protective Zhen Yuan and hit his Qi sea.

"Ah!"

With a scream, Daoist Ling Yun fell to the ground and never got up.

"Ah ..."

They were surprised that their sect leader, Daoist Ling Yun, who was a cultivator at the late void refinement realm, had been knocked down by ye chen with a single finger. Just how strong was this person?

Patriarch cloudeater's brows furrowed as anger welled up in his heart.

"Sir, you actually dare to injure my sect's disciple in front of this old master. It seems that you really don't put this old master in your eyes."

"You? Hahaha, you're a smart person. "

Ye chen sneered.

"Hateful!"

"You're courting death!" Old ancestor cloudeater attacked in anger. This brat was extremely arrogant. If he didn't kill him on the spot, where would the face of the cloudeater sect and old ancestor cloudeater be?

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The old ancestor sent out several palm strikes in a row. Each palm strike carried a huge amount of Qi force that could kill void refinement realm cultivators.

Everyone from the rosy meal sect was overjoyed when they saw such a powerful Qi sweeping out.

"Hahaha, the Grand Elder is a cultivator in the great circle of the soul splitting stage. His palm force is enough to kill a cultivator in the void training stage. No matter how powerful this guy is, he can't block it!"

"That's right, this person is extremely arrogant, he should die on the spot!"

"This kid is dead for sure. We'll just watch the show. He killed thousands of my cloudeater sect's disciples earlier. This time, he will pay with his life!"

"The ancestor is mighty!"

Everyone boosted old ancestor cloudeater's power, hoping to kill ye chen in one blow.

At this moment, ye chen was fighting patriarch cloudeater in the air.

"You dare to advance with such a useless move?"

Ye chen turned around and threw a punch.

"Thirty-three heavens creation divine fist, Black Dragon earth overturning seal!"

The energy around ye Chen's body gathered on his fist and turned into a huge mountain seal. It was as if Mount Tai had collapsed in front of him, the sun and moon sinking. The tremendous force was unstoppable.

"Ah?"

Patriarch cloudeater was shocked and quickly withdrew himself.

Boom, boom, boom!

Wherever the earth-overturning seal went, not even a blade of grass could survive. The palm energy that the great Grandmaster released earlier, which could kill cultivators at the void training stage, was completely destroyed.

"Boom boom boom!"

The power of the earth overturning seal didn't decrease. It eliminated the palm energy and descended at the same time.

"Ah!"

Countless cloudeater sect's disciples cried out in pain as they were instantly crushed to death by the earth overturning seal!

When the crowd saw this, they fled in panic like rats running across the street.

"I hate you to death!"

Seeing thousands of his disciples being killed once again, patriarch cloudeater was furious.

"Cloudeater secret technique, Suan NI's heart blood of a true spirit!"

Patriarch cloudeater spat out a mouthful of blood and clenched his fist toward the sky.

Immediately, the seven-colored rainbow dispersed and turned into a strange light. It drew on the remaining energy of the cloudeater formation and attacked ye chen with a loud bang.

"It's still a useless move!"

Ye chen reached out his hand and grabbed.

"[Starseizing hand]!"

The huge handprint was like a pillar that held up the sky. It grabbed at the sky and the Starlight poured down like a flood, turning into endless power and gathering in ye Chen's hand.

"Go!"

He waved his hand, and a huge palm print condensed from the light of the stars descended.

"Kill!"

Patriarch cloudeater attacked in anger. The seven-colored rainbow was furious at the star plucking hand, but he had completely overestimated the power of his forbidden technique.

The starseizing hand, imbued with the light of the nine heavenly stars, suppressed the rainbow flag, forcing patriarch cloudeater to retreat.

"Immortal beheading Saber Light!"

Just as the [starseizing hand] was suppressing the seven-colored rainbow flag, ye chen once again summoned the immortal slaying Flying Dagger and killed it.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The light of the immortal flying knife was like a shooting star, so fast that it didn't even take a blink of an eye.

"Ah!"

Patriarch cloudeater's body was cut by the immortal slaying Saber Light, and the pain made him scream.

"BOOM!"

Then, the patriarch fell from the sky like a sandbag and crashed heavily onto the ground.

"Uh ..."

Everyone's expression froze like a statue. Their hearts trembled as if they had entered hell.

"Forefather, you lost?"

[Chapter 1792 1796-One Against Three!](#)

"Is this the standard of the dining Xia sect?"

Ye chen stood high in the air and asked the thousands of cloudeater sect disciples below him.

"Ah ..."

Looking at the groaning cloudeater below, everyone was shocked.

They had already lost the courage to talk to ye chen. Who was this person in front of them? he had such terrifying power at such a young age. He was simply heaven-defying.

"This is impossible, this is absolutely impossible. The patriarch is a cultivator with Great Perfection of soul separation. How could he lose to a young boy? who is this person?"

"Where did this person come from? How could it have such power! Even the old ancestor wasn't his match, so how did Zhao Dong manage to snatch the person from him? what's going on?"

"It's too terrifying. Did you guys see it? The divine abilities that he used are completely unheard of, like ancient divine abilities and secret Arts. This person must have a master helping him from behind, and his master is probably a super old monster. Should we surrender?"

The scene of old ancestor cloudeater being defeated by ye chen was too terrifying. The cloudeater sect's disciples had completely lost their composure and were crying like children. It was extremely tragic.

The sect leader of the cangxia sect, Daoist Ling Yun, was even more dumbfounded. He had wanted to rely on his own abilities to fight against ye chen but he had not expected the arrival of the great ancestor. He had thought that ye chen would die without a doubt. The cangxia sect was famous for its Grand array but this result was unacceptable.

"Ancestor, ancestor!"

Daoist Ling Yun flew over and supported patriarch cloudeater.

"Aiya!"

Patriarch cloudeater was extremely embarrassed. As a cultivator at the great circle of the soul separation stage and an Overlord of a region, he was being bullied by an unknown brat. This was extremely embarrassing.

"This person is really hateful, he actually dared to treat me like this!"

The great ancestor was furious and cursed. However, he knew very well that he had lost to ye chen in the battle of divine abilities. This person's strength was unfathomable and was even more bizarre than many old monsters.

Forcing a battle would only be asking to be humiliated.

He looked at Zhao Dong. At this moment, the latter was prostrating on the ground like a dog.

"You bastard! You killed thousands of my disciples, and now you still have the face to kneel here?"

Patriarch cloudeater cursed at Zhao Dong. If it wasn't for him, he wouldn't have made such a fool of himself and been taught a lesson by a young man.

"Ancestor, ancestor, spare me, spare me!"

Zhao Dong held onto the forefather's ankle like he was in a funeral.

He knew that once he lost the great ancestor's protection, he would die at ye Chen's hands.

"How did a bastard like you appear in the sunset dining sect? fellow Daoist, since ..."

Just as patriarch cloudeater was about to hand over Zhao Dong, dark clouds suddenly gathered in the sky. Lightning flashed and Thunder rumbled as a powerful aura descended.

"Eh? Hahaha!"

Suddenly, patriarch cloudeater burst into laughter.

"What?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, and a cold light bloomed. He looked up at the sky and saw two powerful auras approaching. It was the giant demon patriarch and the wizard goddess.

The two great patriarchs descended and were greatly shocked when they saw the tragic state of patriarch cloudeater and the cloudeater sect's people.

"Forefather cloudeater, why is this so?"

The giant demon patriarch asked.

"The two of you don't know. I'm ashamed to be captured by this person today."

Forefather cloudeater didn't care about his face anymore and said it directly. After all, with the two of them here, they definitely had a chance to win back a city if they joined forces. It wouldn't be too late to take revenge then.

"Does this person have such strength?"

The witch God and the female ancestor looked at ye chen in the sky with disdain.

In her opinion, ye chen was just a young boy who was not worth mentioning at all. She could not understand why he was defeated by this person.

"You guys don't know this, but this kid is hiding his strength. His cultivation base is comparable to a body integration stage old monster." Said patriarch cloudeater.

"Hahaha, fellow Daoist must be joking. This kid is so young, but his cultivation is comparable to a body integration old monster. I'm just joking and don't believe his words!" The giant demon patriarch said.

"That's right. Fellow Daoist cloudeater, what exactly happened to you that made a kid beat you up like this?" The witch God and the female ancestor said.

"This, this!"

After being questioned by the two, patriarch cloudeater's face immediately turned red and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

"You two, don't make fun of me. Why don't you take this person down?"

"Alright, since fellow Daoist cloudeater has said so, let's do it!"

The giant demon patriarch stepped forward and faced ye chen.

"Brat, hand over your life!"

He flew into the air, and the shadow of a giant demon appeared behind him. The powerful demonic aura shook the world.

"Ah ..."

Such an imposing manner shocked everyone. The people of the cangxia sect all revealed looks of amazement as they waited for the giant demon ancestor to take down ye chen.

"Small tricks, useless moves!"

Ye chen snorted coldly and closed his eyes. He did not care at all.

"Ah!"

With a wave of his hand, the shadow of a Buddha appeared after parting. He opened his big hand and the sky-turning stamp descended.

"Boom boom boom!"

The heaven flipping seal was like a mountain pressing down on him, unavoidable.

"What, what?" The giant demon patriarch was alarmed, and his demonic might was immediately suppressed by the heaven upheaval seal.

"Let's go!"

The giant demon patriarch flew away, causing the earth to shake and the mountains to lose their color.

"Ah?"

Seeing this, the witch God and the female ancestor could not help but show a look of fear. Before this, she had thought that ye chen was just a cripple. However, now, he had actually forced back the giant demon patriarch's killing move with one palm. This feat was truly terrifying.

"Why don't you two attack together?" Asked forefather cloudeater.

"This ..."

The giant demon patriarch and the witch God and female ancestor both had heavy expressions on their faces. All of their previous confidence was gone.

Upon seeing this, everyone was shocked. Ye chen alone had intimidated three great patriarchs. This was too much.

"Today, I'm only looking for trouble with the rosy dining sect. If the two of you dare to interfere, you'll have to die too!" Ye chen said indifferently.

"What?"

"Not giving me any face at all?"

The witch goddess and the giant demon patriarch were furious. Although they were afraid of ye Chen's Foundation, it was too much for the other party to be so arrogant and not show them any respect. If the three of them joined forces, they could shake the might of the world and sink into the power of the sun and moon. They could definitely deal with ye chen.

"This kid is extremely arrogant. We must kill him. The three of us will attack together and kill this brat!" The giant demon patriarch raged.

"The giant demon patriarch is right. We don't need to show any mercy. We'll kill him directly!" Said patriarch cloudeater.

"Alright!" Since the two patriarchs had said so, the Sorcerer goddess and the female ancestor agreed.

At this moment, everyone's hearts were in a dilemma.

The battle between the three soul splitting patriarchs and a cultivator who looked like he was in the Golden core stage would be a huge joke if word got out. However, they had to do this in order to survive.

"Unbelievable! The three patriarchs are working together to deal with this kid!"

"It's a worthy death for this kid to die at the hands of the three great ancestors!"

"Although it's not fair and square, we have to support the old ancestor for the sake of the rosy dining sect!"

Everyone supported the three great old ancestors and hoped that they would kill ye chen.



"Three pieces of trash, since you're looking for death, I'll send you on your way!" Ye Chen was furious, and the energy in his body shook in all directions!

### [Chapter 1793 Emissary Of The Heaven Trampling Sect!](#)

Ye Chen's great battle with the three great patriarchs had shocked the world and shocked the world.

In the air, the three great ancestors were fighting Ye Chen. The three of them stood in different positions, all ready for battle. They no longer had the confidence and ease from before. Instead, they were completely serious. They were going to use their strongest divine ability to kill Ye Chen.

"Little Ye Chen, I'll make sure you die without a burial place today!"

The giant demon patriarch shouted in anger. Demonic Qi burst out from his body, and a giant demon shadow appeared behind him. It was as huge as a mountain and bared its fangs.

Upon seeing such a demonic statue, the people of the Cloudeater Sect were all shocked. Countless people fell to the ground on the spot, and some were even scared to death by the demonic statue.

This was because the demonic statue contained a powerful demonic Qi law. One look at it would be able to penetrate deep into one's heart and affect one's spirit. If one's cultivation was not high enough or their martial will was not firm enough, they would be killed by the spiritual shock.

"Hahaha!"

When he saw his demonic might's vast and imposing manner, the giant demon patriarch was full of confidence and laughed heartily at Ye Chen.

"Ye Chen, are you frightened?" The giant demon patriarch asked.

"Fear? Trash, you've said too much!"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. His body moved in an instant, as if a cold wind had passed through, leaving no trace behind.

"What?"

The giant demon patriarch was still flaunting his demonic might when he discovered that Ye Chen had disappeared without a trace. This was a great disadvantage in the war.

"Be careful, fellow Daoist giant devil!"

At this moment, Forefather Cloudeater cried out in alarm.

"Eh?"

The giant demon patriarch felt a chill run down his back.

"Kill!"

The great Grandmaster turned around and threw out a powerful punch. At the same time, the demonic shadow moved. With the support of the demonic shadow, the power of this punch was enough to kill a cultivator at the middle stage of the void refinement realm.

"Boom boom boom!"

The huge fist radiance was like a flood and a ferocious beast, directly shattering three high mountains beside it.

"Ah ..."

Such power intimidated the hearts of everyone. The people of the Cangxia sect retreated into the mountain Gate one after another, afraid that they would be killed by the aftershock of this fist radiance!

"Something's wrong!"

But at that moment, the giant demon patriarch felt an invisible killing intent coming from his side. His giant fist had missed!

"Thirty-three heavens creation divine fist: heaven-shaking tadpole!"

Just as the giant demon patriarch couldn't find anyone, he suddenly heard the rumbling of Thunder from the heavens.

"This, this!"

He raised his head and saw the shadow of a giant foot. It was as if wind and thunder had descended from the nine Heavens, and it was coming for his head.

"Giant devil body barrier!"

In this moment of crisis, the giant demon patriarch summoned his giant demon to protect himself. Layers of demonic shadows appeared, forming a demonic shield.

"Boom boom boom!"

Crack, crack, crack!

"Heaven shaking hammer!"

Just as the heaven-shaking stomp shattered the demonic shadow, Ye Chen seamlessly connected with the Han Heaven Hammer. A huge energy rumbled like a divine ape breaking the earth and Kuafu splitting the mountain, descending with great force.

"Ah!"

The giant demon patriarch screamed as he was sent flying.

Pfft, pfft!

Blood gushed out and his organs were damaged.

"Ah ..."

Sorcerer goddess and Cloudeater were both shocked. They looked at each other and attacked at the same time.

"Witch God's curse!"

The female ancestor released the Sorcerer God spell. Instantly, dark clouds gathered in the sky, lightning flashed, and Thunder rumbled. Endless ghostly wails resounded in the space of ten thousand miles.

The hearts of the people from the cangxia sect were simultaneously filled with ghost sounds, and countless people vomited on the spot.

"Hurry up and enter the formation!"

Daoist Ling Yun activated the defense array once again and allowed everyone to enter.

Da, da, da!"

Everyone was like ants passing through as they jumped into the formation.

In the sky, the witch God and the female ancestor continued to release the wizard God's curse. Endless evil spirits and wangliang appeared one after another and attacked ye chen.

"Hahaha, ye chen, you brat, you're dead for sure this time!"

When he saw the demons and monsters entangling ye chen, old ancestor cloudeater was overjoyed and began to circulate his primary power.

"Sunglow swallowing dew, Sunglow sun and moon Divine Art!"

Old ancestor cloudeater ignored the heavy injuries on his body and forcefully activated the cloudeater sect's Supreme heart technique.

The seven-colored rainbow appeared in the sky once again. The multicolored light filled the sky and all of it was heading in the direction of old ancestor cloudeater. Old ancestor cloudeater was like a god from the nine Heavens. He sat cross-legged in the sky and was prepared to deal a fatal blow.

"Hahaha, old ancestor, you're really amazing. You can even use the high-level mental cultivation method of the cangxia sect!"

"Once this mental cultivation method is used, all the clouds in a thousand miles will come to support. The great ancestor's power will increase a hundred times. Ye chen will die!"

"That's right. Ye chen has no chance. With the witch goddess's Chimei wangliang secret curse, there's no way he can survive. "

Everyone was overjoyed. This time, ye chen would definitely die.

"Good!"

Ye Chen's eyes released flames as if he had evolved the fiery golden eyes. The Li fire Golden Wheel appeared behind him and his entire body burst with Samadhi true fire. It was as if the god of fire had descended to the world and burned the world!

"Phew, phew, phew!"

The power of fire filled the nine Heavens and ten lands. In an instant, all the demons and monsters were burned. It was as if they had been baptized by the flames of hell. They were all defeated.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak ..."

The Sorcerer goddess 'curse was broken on the spot.

"Not good!" The female ancestor turned pale with fright. Once her bewilderment spell was broken, what would happen to patriarch cloudeater if she was the only one left?

Ye Chen's eyes were locked on the Grandmaster. He was so angry that his eyebrows were raised. At this moment, all his anger was directed at the Grandmaster.

"Celestial devil Overlord body, disdainful eight notes of Heavenly Dragon!"

"Roar!"

Thunder rumbled from the nine Heavens, and the head of an angry dragon appeared in the firmament!

Between the clouds, above the sky, ye chen sat cross-legged in the sky as if he was being judged by the heavenly Dao.

The heads of the eight Dragons appeared behind him.

"Roar!"

For a moment, the Dragon's Roar, carrying the power of gods and demons, and the might of the heavens, gathered!

"Ah, ah ..."

Even though she had absorbed a large amount of rainbow energy, she already knew her end in the face of such power.

"How hateful!"

Just as he was sighing at the sky.

"Roar!"

The Qi of the eight Dragons rushed down, and the brain-crushing divine sound was unsolvable!

"Boom boom boom!"

Gathering energy, the five elements of heaven and earth exploded on the spot!

"Ah ... Ancestor!"

As everyone shouted, patriarch cloudeater's body shattered and turned into nothingness.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Fortunately, he knew what to do. He released his essence soul mental cultivation method and escaped with a wisp of his essence soul.

At this moment, everyone could not describe their feelings. They looked at ye chen as if they had seen a ghost.

"Sect emissary, save me!"

After forefather cloudeater's primordial spirit escaped, he shouted at the incoming person.

"Boom boom boom!"

At that moment, the world trembled as a person appeared. It was the powerful cultivator from the heaven trampling sect.

"Old ancestor cloudeater, why do you have to do this?" He asked.

"Lord Messenger, the three of us couldn't fight this kid and were harmed instead!" The old ancestor said bitterly.

The heaven trampling sect's powerhouse was furious. He flew up into the sky and faced ye chen directly.

"Ah?"

However, when he saw ye Chen's face, he was shocked and then excited.

He looked at ye chen and blurted out in a trembling voice, "You ... You're the fellow Daoist ye chen who swept through the demon-stricken area a few days ago and shocked the entire spirit realm?"

#### [Chapter 1794 Ye Chen Shook The Cloudeater!](#)

"Senior ye chen, is that really you?"

The heaven trampling sect's emissary looked at ye chen in fear as if he was looking at a Supreme venerable. He was extremely excited.

"What?"

Ye chen looked at the messenger with a puzzled expression. How did this person know his identity?

But since that was the case, what was the harm in admitting it?

"I'm ye chen!"

The moment ye chen admitted it, the world seemed to be frozen. For a moment, there was no sound, only dead silence.

Everyone was petrified. Ye Chen's name kept appearing in their minds.

"This person is ye chen? The ye chen that the high sect has been asking us to find?"

"How is that possible? there's something wrong with this person's appearance."

"And his temperament seems to be slightly different from the description. What's going on?"

The Sorcerer goddess and the giant demon patriarch were both shocked, but they couldn't believe what they were seeing.

They were the three Overlord patriarchs of the Qingzhou territory. However, when they met ye chen, they were like children because ye chen was someone that even the sky-treading patriarch respected. He had personally sent out an invitation to look for him.

Now, they were actually going against ye chen and were fighting to the death. It was simply ridiculous!

"How do you know of my existence?" Ye chen turned to the emissary from the heaven trampling sect and asked.

"It's like this!"

The emissary from the heaven trampling sect quickly stepped forward and bowed. He then carefully responded.

"When you showed off your skills in the demon-stricken area, you attracted the attention of our sect's patriarch Tatian. At that time, the patriarch had secretly memorized your identity and appearance!"

"You're from the heaven trampling sect?"

"That's right. I'm an elder of the heaven trampling sect. My Daoist name is spiritual master xingdao."

"Ha, I see!"

Ye chen sneered. He did not expect his name to be so famous that even the Overlord of the spirit realm, the heaven trampling sect, would come looking for him.

He turned to the crowd and said.

"Your eyesight is not as good as this immortal xingdao 's. It's also because I've cultivated a Supreme cultivation method that has changed my temperament and appearance that you can't recognize me."

After hearing this, the witch God, female ancestor, and the others all nodded. So that was the case.

When they heard ye chen say that he had cultivated a Supreme cultivation technique, they were all terrified and uneasy. They thought that senior ye chen must have already mastered the cultivation technique. If he used the cultivation technique, would they not die without a burial place?

At the thought of this, the faces of the witch goddess, the giant devil ancestor, and the cloudeater ancestor turned ashen. They knew that they had offended a human mighty figure, and with the current situation, it would be difficult for them to escape.

Ye chen laughed coldly in his heart as he looked at their dejected faces.

Da, da, da!"

He walked over and stood in front of the crowd.

The cultivators of the cangxia sect were completely dumbfounded. They knelt on the ground on the spot. Many of them with insufficient cultivation directly prostrated themselves on the ground like stray dogs.

Ye chen had expected this. He did not need to pay much attention to such a good-for-nothing.

"Rosy dining sect, you actually dare to be rude to me! Originally, I only wanted Zhao Dong to admit his guilt. What should you do now?"

As ye chen spoke, his aura swept across the room. His killing intent was like a cold river that instantly drowned everyone.

"We know our sins, we know our sins!"

Under the lead of Daoist Ling Yun, the cultivators of cangxia sect knelt on the ground one after another. They didn't dare to move and could only shout, "you know your crimes! You know your crimes!"

"Admit to your crimes?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. He turned around and grabbed Daoist Spirit fall.

"Ah, ah, senior, please spare me, please spare me!"

Daoist Ling Yun collapsed on the spot. The imposing manner he had when he was interrogating ye chen had disappeared. Instead, he was like a pug, begging for mercy.

"Hmph, how dare you defend Zhao Dong, that scum? you deserve to die!"

Ye chen suddenly smacked with his palm and Daoist Spirit fall was sent flying like a sandbag. He was severely injured and on the verge of death.

"Pfft!"

Fresh blood spurted out of his mouth continuously. His cultivation base was not able to resist ye Chen's palm energy at all.

Zhao Dong was like a dead man when he saw this.

He had initially thought that he had only provoked a hidden expert. However, at this moment, he completely understood that it was the human mighty figure that even ancestral patriarch Tatian was looking for. Ye chen, who had once slaughtered in all directions in the demon-stricken area and even survived the demon master's plot!

"Pfft!"

No one touched him, but he was the one who vomited blood after suffering such a blow.

"Forefather cloudeater, do you acknowledge your crime?"

Suddenly, venerable xingdao took a step forward and shouted coldly.

"Ah, great Messenger ..."

Even though forefather cloudeater was only in the form of a primordial spirit, he could only come over and kneel on the ground.

"Lord Messenger, please save my life. I really didn't know that the person in front of me was senior ye chen. If I had known, not only would I have to hand over Zhao Dong, but even the entire canxia sect would have to be handed over to senior to deal with."

Forefather cloudeater had already lost all of his bargaining chips and had become a fish at the mercy of others.

"Hmph, how dare you offend senior ye chen. You're simply courting death. Senior ye chen, I'll leave this person to you. Kill him as you please!"

Upon hearing this, old ancestor cloudeater was completely stunned. He ran to ye chen and begged for mercy.

"Fellow Daoist cloudeater, it's not like I have to kill you. How is Zhao Dong doing?" Ye chen said with a smile.

"Ah? Zhao Dong?"

"Ye chen!" Patriarch cloudeater turned around angrily, grabbed Zhao Dong, and handed him over to ye chen.

"Senior is magnanimous. My rosy meal sect respects senior the most, but we didn't expect to be misled by this bastard!"

At that moment, Zhao Dong's eyes were like dead ash. He did not dare to look up at ye chen.

"Let's go!"

Zhao Dong knew that ye chen was swift and decisive. He would definitely die, so he could only fight with all his might and try to escape.

"Escape?"

The corners of ye Chen's mouth curled up slightly as he reached out his hand.

"Boom boom boom!"

In an instant, true essence began to mix between heaven and earth, and mountains and rivers began to flow in reverse.

The huge handprint fell from the sky like a mountain, leaving no place to escape!

"Ah!"

With a scream, Zhao Dong was crushed by the handprint.

"Soul-searching technique!" After ye chen had finished searching, a huge palm print descended and Zhao Dong was crushed into a pulp of flesh!

"Ah ..."

An elder of the cangxia sect had been crushed to death by ye chen like an ant. This kind of shocking strength made everyone tremble in fear.

"Where are my friends?" Ye chen asked.

"Immediately release senior's friend, immediately!" The cangxia sect roared.

"Yes!"

In a short while, a few disciples arrived with Dong Xuan and the others.



Dong Xuan, Zhen Rou, and the others were dumbfounded when they saw the old ancestor of the Cangxia sect kneeling in front of Ye Chen. The people of Cangxia sect treated Ye Chen as if he were a ghost or a God. They were full of reverence.

However, they soon found out Ye Chen's identity.

"He's Ye Chen. He's the senior Ye Chen who stirred up a storm in the demon-stricken area and killed everyone!"

"How is that possible?"

Dong Xuan and Zhen Rou were in disbelief. At the same time, their hearts were filled with shock. Their feelings for Ye Chen changed rapidly. They looked at Ye Chen as if they had seen a God who stood tall in the mountains.

"Ye Chen!" Dong Xuan's face was slightly red. The feelings in her heart for Ye Chen were like a river and sea!

### [Chapter 1795 The Whereabouts Of Old Ancestor Yellow Spring!](#)

"Senior Ye Chen, I, great ancestor Tatian, admire you very much. It's my honor to meet you here. How about we have a chat at the Tatian sect?"

Seeing that Ye Chen was almost done with his business, venerable Xingdao stepped forward and said respectfully.

"No problem!" Ye Chen nodded.

The Heaven Trampling sect was one of the top three sects in the spirit realm. It also had the Heaven Trampling sect patriarch, a body integration stage super mighty figure. He should get to know him. This would be of great help to him in finding Old Ancestor Yellow Spring and Ye Wushuang.

"Hahaha, the old ancestor will definitely be very happy to be able to invite you, an Almighty, to the sect for a chat." Venerable Xingdao was very excited. If he could invite Ye Chen back to the sect this time, it would be a great merit for him.

Upon seeing this, everyone was shocked. They did not expect that even great ancestor Tatian would want to talk to Ye Chen. How strong was this person's Foundation?

Just as the crowd was about to watch Ye Chen leave, a powerful force suddenly descended from the void and swept across the entire scene.

"What?"

Ye Chen looked up at the sky and saw eight picturesque fairies carrying a jeweled palanquin descending from the nine Heavens.

Sensing that this person's Foundation was extraordinary, Ye Chen gave him a sidelong glance.

The palanquin landed on the ground, and an elegant young master was sitting in it.

This person had fair skin, a tall figure, and a face that was like an ice sculpture. He was a beautiful young man.

"Ah ... It's the people from the blissful Summit!"

The giant demon patriarch's exclamation caused everyone to look over in shock.

He was indeed a man of bliss!

They did not expect that at this moment, all the people from the Paradise Summit would come. Did this have something to do with ye chen? otherwise, they really could not think of any reason why the people from the Paradise Summit would come to their side.

The blissful Summit was a super sect that was on the same level as the heaven trampling sect. The master of the blissful Summit, the blissful scholar, was also a form synthesis stage old monster, and his strength was no less than that of the heaven trampling sect's patriarch.

Seeing the arrival of this person, venerable xingdao hurried forward to welcome him.

"I didn't know that the young master of the blissful Summit was coming, so I didn't come out to welcome you!"

Spiritual master xingdao stepped forward and greeted him with a smile.

"You're too polite, spiritual master xingdao. I've come for an important matter this time!" The man did not care about the people around him and looked directly at ye chen.

From the man's eyes, ye chen could tell that he was definitely coming for him.

"Mid divine separation!" Ye chen muttered to himself.

The immortal xingdao hurried over and introduced, ""Senior ye chen, this person is the young master of the blissful Summit, Qiu Wushi."

Ye chen nodded slightly and did not say much.

Qiu Wuyu took the initiative to approach ye chen and smiled at him.

"May I ask if this senior is senior ye chen, the one who rampaged through the demon-stricken area that day and triggered the demon master's attack?"

"That's me!" Ye chen replied.

Qiu Wuyu revealed a look of joy and continued, ""I'm here to invite senior ye to my blissful Summit for a chat. "

"This is interesting. I didn't expect that both the heaven trampling sect and the blissful Summit would want to talk to me!"

Ye chen was a little curious.

Venerable xingdao was also stunned. He did not expect Qiu Wushi to bring ye chen to the blissful Summit. How was he going to explain this to patriarch Tatian?

The atmosphere froze, and everyone was even more shocked.

"Even the heaven trampling sect and the Elysium want to have a chat with senior ye chen. Who else but senior ye chen has the right to do so?"

"That's right, senior ye Chen's reputation is simply unparalleled!"

The giant demon patriarch and the witch God and the female ancestor were both shocked. As for ancestor cloudeater, he was even more shocked. Ye chen had easily destroyed his physical body. Of course, he knew how powerful ye chen was.

"Haha, young master, senior ye chen has agreed to come with me to the heaven trampling sect."

"Oh? Is that so?"

Upon hearing this, Qiu Wuyu was not shocked at all. This made the immortal xingdao somewhat puzzled. Could it be that this person still had some trump card?

Before Qiu Wuyu could make a move, the immortal xingdao said anxiously, "You people from the bliss Summit are all a bunch of lechers. Why did you invite senior ye?"

Upon hearing this, the crowd was stunned. It seemed that the two major sects were competing for senior ye chen.

Right at this moment, Qiu Wuyu took out an item.

"Senior ye, it's not too late to make a decision after you take a look at the token of the elder from the blissful Summit," he said with a smile.

"A token?"

Ye chen was surprised. He had no connection with the blissful Summit, so where did this token come from?

He shook his head and asked, "what token? I don't seem to be related to the blissful Summit, right?"

"Ha, senior, this is something an old friend of mine brought me to give you."

"Oh?"

Ye Chen's heart was struck by an idea. Some inspiration had appeared in his mind.

When he saw Qiu Wuyu take out a plastic stick that was as long as a finger, he was instantly overjoyed.

When everyone saw the item that Qiu Wuyu took out, they were all very curious. What was this thing? there was no spiritual energy fluctuation on it, and it didn't seem like a magic treasure.

Dong Xuan, Zhen Rou, and the others were especially curious.

"Ah ..."

Ye chen took the item and almost laughed out loud. He had a strange expression on his face and was speechless.

"Senior ye chen, What's this? why aren't you saying anything?"

The witch God asked.

Ye chen was speechless when he saw the Sorcerer goddess 'innocent eyes.

"Old woman, it's better if you don't ask." He said casually.

"Ah?"

The witch God and female ancestor's heart stopped and turned into stone on the spot. Looking at that thing, she felt that it was even stranger. She couldn't help but hurry back.

"So the old ancestor is at the blissful Summit ..."

Ye chen was pleased. As expected, old ancestor yellow spring had chosen a place that was suitable for him.

Obviously, the old friend Qiu Wuyu was talking about was old ancestor yellow spring!

As for this so-called token, he believed that any man on earth who had watched a certain country's action film would be able to recognize it at a glance.

"Haha, I didn't expect the ancestor to actually bring this thing to the cultivation world. What good taste!"

Ye chen could not help but laugh out loud, his heart filled with excitement. Although the others did not understand the reason, they still congratulated him.

"I wonder if Wushuang is with him?"

At this thought, ye chen turned to look at the spiritual master xingdao.

"I'm sorry, Reverend xingdao. I really have something important to do at the blissful Summit. I'll have to arrange the meeting of the patriarchs of heaven trampling sect later,"

"Senior ye chen, you're being too serious. Senior's matters are more important." The immortal xingdao responded with a smile.

Then, ye chen turned to look at patriarch cloudeater.

"Daoist cloudeater, Dong Xuan, and Zhen Rou, can you take care of them?"

"No problem. Senior, please rest assured that I will definitely provide for them!" It was as if forefather cloudeater had been granted Amnesty, and he was in a very happy mood.

"Senior, please!"

"Ha, no need. Young master, please enter by yourself!"

Qiu Wuyu nodded his head slightly and entered the palanquin by himself before ascending to the nine Heavens.

Ye Chen looked at Dong Xuan and the others and nodded slightly. Then, he stepped into the air and followed Qiu Wusheng's sedan chair.

Watching Ye Chen's back as he left, Dong Xuan and Zhen Rou's expressions were complicated.

The ordinary disciple he had thought of was actually the human Almighty Ye Chen who had swept through the demon-stricken area and caused a sensation in the spirit realm. What a magnificent feat!

#### [Chapter 1796 The Luxurious Blissful Summit!](#)

Two hours later, following Qiu Wuyi's carriage, Ye Chen finally reached the blissful Summit.

At a glance, countless golden rays of light were reflected in Ye Chen's eyes. He was stunned. When he looked again, it was as if he had fallen into a Golden Ocean.

This blissful Summit was not an ordinary luxury!

He took a step forward, and all he could see was a Jade-carved Pavilion and a Golden Pavilion. It was magnificent.

The reason why the golden light was so dazzling was that the main road of the blissful place was paved with gold, which made people admire it. What kind of person was the master of the blissful place to be able to achieve such an extreme degree?

Stepping onto the Golden Road, Qiu Wuyi led the way while Ye Chen followed behind.

Along the way, he shook his head slightly and was speechless.

The blissful Summit wasn't ordinary, and the master of the blissful Summit must be a "character"!

Most cultivation places and connate immortal's caves would try their best to simplify things. At the same time, they would find a place full of spiritual energy and look down on mortal things.

However, the blissful Summit was the exact opposite. Huangjinpu road was made of manao, and it was as if it wanted to build this place a hundred times more magnificent than the Imperial Palace. Even a fatuous Emperor in the mortal world would give you a thumbs up if he saw this.

Sensing Ye Chen's dumbfounded expression, Qiu Wuyi could not help but laugh. "Senior Ye, you may not know this, but the master of my bliss Summit was once a secular scholar. Back then, he was wanted for writing a poem that he wanted to become the Emperor. He had no choice but to escape to the deep mountains. From then on, he embarked on the path of cultivation and created the way of the Imperial maidens ..."

When Ye Chen heard this, he was stunned. He did not expect the master of the blissful Summit to be such a figure.

It was extremely difficult to find the path of cultivation in this chaotic universe by relying on one's own abilities.

One had to know that it was very easy to learn the cultivation methods created by others as long as one had enough talent.

However, if one wanted to create their own cultivation method, they would not only need talent, but also sufficient Foundation, understanding, and practical experience.

As a scholar, the master of the blissful Summit dared to oppose the Emperor, which was a very brave thing in itself.

At the same time, he didn't give up after his failure and wasn't discouraged. He embarked on the road of strength and found his own cultivation method. This person's martial will was by no means ordinary.

"Senior, what are you thinking about?" Qiu Wuyu asked.

"Hahaha, I was thinking that the master of ecstasy is quite a character. It reminds me of a story from a planet."

Ye chen said with a smile.

"Junior is willing to hear the details!" Qiu Wuyu asked with great interest. Not everyone had the opportunity to consult a Big Shot like ye chen.

Even the young master of Bliss Club couldn't ask for more.

"Alright!"

Ye chen nodded slightly. There was no harm in telling a story to relieve his boredom.

"Previously, there was a scholar in a place called earth. His name was Huang Chao!"

"Huangchao, what a strange name. I wonder if the things he does are strange."

"Huangchao also wanted to take the imperial examination, but he failed every time. In the end, he became depressed and lamented that his talent could not be discovered. He then wrote a poem to complain."

"When autumn comes and the eighth of the ninth month, I'll kill a Hundred Flowers after the flowers bloom. I'll rush to the sky and burn the incense array through Chang 'an. The whole city will be covered in golden armor!"

After hearing this story, Qiu Wuyu was very happy. He didn't expect that there would be someone on earth who was the same as the master of bliss. He just didn't know what that person's cultivation was like.

"In the end, huangchao revolted and led the revolutionary Army to ascend the throne!"

"Amazing, amazing!" Qiu Wushi could not help but praise.

"Huangchao may be brave, but he's just an ordinary man. He can't escape defeat in the end." Ye chen laughed.

After that, ye chen looked at the mountain Gate of the blissful Summit.

A few golden characters were written on it in a flamboyant manner. "Not lewd, not happy, it's to cultivate the ears!"

There wasn't anything wrong with this, but it was interesting to see the corresponding golden words.

Next to it, a few other words were neatly written in gold: "F \* ck, F \* ck, F \* ck, F \* ck, F \* ck, F \* ck!"

These words might have been added later on, but they showed the essence of ecstasy.

Ye chen was completely speechless when he saw those words.

"Those words are really vulgar. Talent, talent!"

Ye chen muttered to himself. Then, he looked at Qiu Wushi.

"Ha, could this last sentence be left behind by the senior you said gave me the token?"

Qiu Wushi smiled and nodded. He said with respect, "That elder completely explained the true essence of our extreme bliss of controlling women Dao with just eight words. Thus, he is deeply worshipped by us."

"Ah?"

Ye chen almost fell over. Indeed, birds of a feather flock together. A "God" like old ancestor yellow spring must come to this place.

"Very good, very good!"

Ye chen chimed in and the two of them entered the mountain Gate together.

The surrounding environment was filled with the chirping of birds and the fragrance of flowers. In the midst of luxury, beautiful women were as common as clouds.

Qiu Wuyu led ye chen into a Palace and then left.

After Qiu Wuyu left, ye chen looked around the palace. The pictures on it were very lifelike.

"This, this is!"

Ye chen was speechless again. The picture completely exposed old ancestor yellow spring's character. He even wondered if this mural was left behind by the old ancestor.

After waiting for a while, ye chen was ready to go out for a stroll. He felt a little nauseated when he saw such a mural.

Da, da, da!"

Suddenly, a series of soft footsteps were heard. Then, a group of pretty female cultivators came over.

"Young master, young master!"

Every female cultivator was calling out "young master, young master," and it made one's body and mind go numb, subconsciously falling into it.

However, what kind of person was ye chen? the strength of his martial will was rarely seen in the world.

In his opinion, someone must be deliberately teasing him with such a small trick.

As he turned around, his energy exploded. The ancient God body's unique yang energy shook the area.

"Ah ..."

The group of female cultivators were shocked at first and retreated in fear. However, when they felt the masculine and powerful energy on ye Chen's body, they were even more flustered and pressed against him in all kinds of ways. Some even touched ye Chen and were about to kiss him.

"This, this!"

Ye Chen was speechless. He had wanted to rely on his ancient God body's aura to keep this group of arrogant people away but he had not expected to attract them instead. It was truly a case of a flower that was deliberately planted but never blossomed, but an unintentional Willow grew into a Willow!

He was helpless and could only scold her sternly.

"All of you, back down!"

In a fit of anger, his killing intent was awe-inspiring, and many female cultivators were instantly shocked and retreated, not daring to stay.

"Forefather, what are you doing?"

Ye Chen smiled wryly in front of him. Then, laughter could be heard from afar.

"Hahaha!"

Old ancestor yellow spring appeared.

"Oh? Forefather, your cultivation level is already at the great circle of soul separation?" Ye Chen was shocked. Old ancestor yellow spring's cultivation speed could even be described as godly!

#### [Chapter 1797 The Experience Of Old Ancestor Yellow Spring!](#)

"Hahaha, fellow Daoist ye, look at the surrounding environment. Do you still not know why I improved so quickly?"

Old ancestor yellow spring laughed and hugged ye Chen. He was obviously very happy.

"That's true!"

Ye Chen could only smile awkwardly. The great ancestor's way of controlling a woman was already invincible in the world. In a place like the blissful Summit, he was like a fish in water. In addition, the great ancestor was talented and cultivated well. There was an explanation for his cultivation speed.

The two of them walked into the main hall together. As they walked, they couldn't help but feel a sense of loss.

"Forefather, back then, there was a problem with the teleportation array. How did you manage?" Ye Chen asked.



Old ancestor yellow spring also sighed with emotion. During this period, he had been asking for news about ye chen all the time. Now that he had met him today, he had to explain it clearly to relieve the depression in his heart.

"Back then, the three of us had a problem in the teleportation formation, and I was teleported to a small village under the spirit realm's top Mountain Gate," the old ancestor said bluntly. It was also a coincidence. Just as I was severely injured, a little widow came!"

At this point, the great ancestor's lips curled into a meaningful smile. This made ye chen raise his eyebrows and laugh at the same time.

As the saying went, a man and a woman alone would definitely cause trouble, not to mention that this was old ancestor yellow spring.

Seeing ye Chen's smile, the great ancestor was overjoyed. As expected of a confidant, he instantly understood the direction of the plot.

"In just two or three days, I'll take down the little widow on the spot. It'll be a hot topic. It is the return of the Jade Dragon that overturned rivers and seas, and the sweet rain that drizzles with sweat. "

"AH en!"

At that moment, ye chen coughed.

"Ah? Hahaha!"

Old ancestor yellow spring burst into laughter. Ye chen was still too serious. Otherwise, he would have asked ye chen to cultivate the way of controlling a woman with him.

"Damn it, then there was an affair in the village, and the village chief found out. The village chief brought people to drown us in pig cages!"

Old ancestor yellow spring laughed disdainfully.

"How would such a small fry dare to touch me? The widow pleaded for them, and hehe, the old ancestor finally spared their lives. However, this matter was secretly reported by someone and spread to the blissful place. When such a thing happened at the mountain Gate, the blissful Summit made its move."

"So that's how you two met." Ye chen said in realization.

"Yeah, out of blows, friendship grows!" The old ancestor laughed.

"How could those Elysium juniors be my match? in fact, I didn't even make a move. I just said a few words and they all surrendered. The matter was blown up and reached the ears of the master of ecstasy. Everyone thought that it was going to be a huge battle and that I was going to die in the hands of the blissful scholar. Hahaha!"

The old ancestor laughed and talked about his past. That was a kind of hunting.

"They would never have thought that when everyone thought that I was going to die, I would exude an extremely powerful charm that could not only seduce women but also men."

"Ah?"

Ye chen almost vomited. Old ancestor yellow spring's taste was getting more and more outrageous. He was wondering if he should stay a certain distance away from the old ancestor or he would be infected!

Looking at ye Chen's appearance, the great ancestor could not help but blush no matter how thick-skinned he was. "Cough, cough, cough, that's not what the ancestor meant!"

"I understand, I understand!" Ye chen chuckled.

"I fought with the blissful scholar and became his senior brother. After that, I followed my Junior Brother to the blissful Summit and became his equal."

"Old ancestor, this Junior Brother title shouldn't be such a simple matter, right?" Ye chen asked in surprise.

"Naturally!"

The great ancestor patted ye Chen's shoulder in a great mood.

It was the best thing in his life for his brother to understand him so well.

Old ancestor yellow spring winked and said with a smile, "it's because my path of the Empress comes from the same sect as this kid. It was left by old man Ji le. Back then, old man Ji le sent 3000 female cultivators to the immortal world and left behind 3000 paths of the Empress. By chance, they were obtained by me and that kid Ji le."

"Although I've never met that kid in my previous life, I've taken into account that we're both cultivating the path of managing maidens and that we're quite experienced in it. Naturally, I won't fight him. Instead, I'm very friendly with him," he said with a sigh.

"I see!" Ye chen came to a sudden realization, but he was speechless.

He thought to himself, no wonder these two people are so compatible. They are both of the same virtue. It turns out that their master is not a good person.

"Hahaha, how is it? isn't it very exciting?"

"That's quite exciting, forefather. "

"I knew you'd like it!"

"I ..."

"What?"

Ye chen had wanted to say that he did not like it at all but when he saw the great ancestor's little eyes, he could only nod.

After listening to the story, it was time to talk about serious matters.

"Have you found Wushuang?" ye chen asked.

Old ancestor yellow spring's face gradually turned serious.

He shook his head and said, "I've just arrived at the blissful Summit. I've already started looking for the two of you after I've gained a firm foothold. I've used all sorts of connections and various means to find you. It's really time-consuming."

"Later, I heard that there was a void refinement realm cultivator named ye chen in the demon-stricken area who liked to devour spirit veins. He even killed the demon Emperor, alarming the demon Lord and causing chaos in the demon race. The moment I heard it, I knew it was you. Other than you, ye chen, who else has the ability to move around behind the demon-stricken area at the void refinement realm?"

"Later, I heard that you were plotted against by a demon master and were thrown into the void. To be honest, I was a little worried at that time, but after thinking about it, if it were anyone else, they would have died without a doubt. However, that was you, ye chen. You're a person with supreme fate. You can't possibly die. So, I continued to look for you."

"Cough, cough, cough!"

"What?"

Ye Chen's expression changed. His perception was definitely many levels above ordinary people. Although the great ancestor wanted to hold it in, ye chen immediately realized the problem from those few coughs.

He saw that the old ancestor's face was slightly pale and his body was even trembling.

"You're injured?" ye chen asked.

"It's not serious!"

"I heard that you were plotted against," the old ancestor waved his hand and continued, "I was very angry at that time and incited Junior Brother to go to the devil disaster area with me to see who dared to plot against you. We'll find that demon master and fight him a few times. Haha, I didn't expect that kid to have some skill!"

Ye chen was touched when he saw the great ancestor holding back his pain and talking to him.

"Great ancestor, don't worry. I'm not ye chen if I don't get my revenge!"

"En!"

The two of them looked at each other and smiled, their hearts firmly connected.

"Ye chen, since we've met, finding Wushuang is a must. However, you don't have to worry. With my connection, it's only a matter of time before we find him. Wushuang should be in the spirit realm."

"I understand, patriarch!" Ye chen nodded.

At this moment, Qiu Wuyu walked in and said respectfully, "Senior ye, uncle-master, master wants to see you!"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed.

The master of the blissful Summit, the blissful scholar, wanted to see him?

## [Chapter 1798 Blissful Scholar!](#)

Under Qiu Wuyu's lead, ye chen and old ancestor yellow spring were brought to a secluded place. This was the residence of the blissful scholar.

The surrounding space was deep and quiet. This was a secluded valley.

The decorations here were very different from the outside world. It was different from the noble aura at the entrance of the blissful Summit. This place was like a mortal realm, like a small farmyard.

Ye chen could not help but wonder what kind of person the blissful scholar was.

Ye chen subconsciously looked at old ancestor yellow spring. The latter was stunned, not knowing what ye chen meant.

In fact, ye chen was thinking that, compared to the environment here and the outside world, he thought that old ancestor yellow spring was more like the master of bliss, while the person in front of him was a refined immortal.

"Senior ye, great ancestor, the person reading in front is my master, the master of bliss."

Qiu Wuyu made a gesture of invitation to the two of them.

Ye chen nodded slightly. To old ancestor yellow spring, the blissful scholar was already a familiar figure. However, it was a completely different story for ye chen. He was curious.

He was curious about how a person who could live in such an environment could become the master of bliss.

At a glance, there was a person sitting in the distance.

This person was dressed like a scholar and was dressed in white. He looked gentle and elegant. No matter how ye chen looked at him, he could not associate the person in front of him with the word 'bliss'.

If it were not for the previous introduction, ye chen would not have thought that the elegant young man in front of him cultivated the way of controlling a woman.

"Please, you two!"

Blissful scholar stood up and personally came to welcome ye chen and the great ancestor.

The two of them sat down at bliss scholar's invitation and started to talk.

"You are the blissful scholar?" Ye chen asked.

"Ha, it's me. You must be the great ancestor's close friend, the genius ye chen who barged into the demon-stricken area and shocked the entire demon race."

"I don't dare!"

Ye chen shook his head slightly.

"There's no need to be humble. We're all emotional people. The ancestor and I are fellow disciples, and you're a close friend of the ancestor, so we're also brothers."

"Ah, this?"

Ye chen was taken aback. He did not expect this blissful scholar to be such a temperamental person. No wonder he was with the great ancestor.

"Hahaha, ye chen, don't worry. Just treat this place like your home." The old ancestor said.

"Ha, if that's the case, I won't be polite."

Ye chen was not a pretentious person. After he sat down, a maidservant brought him some fine wine.

"This fine wine contains a lot of spiritual energy. Please have a taste."

"Many thanks!"

Ye chen picked it up and took a sip. In an instant, he felt refreshed and happy. The feeling was hard to describe but it was excellent.

"I wonder if blissful scholar knows the way to the spiritual realm?"

Upon hearing this, blissful scholar was slightly surprised. He did not expect ye chen to ask about such a high-end place like the spirit realm.

"You're right to ask me," blissful scholar said frankly. "There is a way to the spiritual realm."

Ye chen was overjoyed. It seemed that this blissful scholar lived up to his reputation. He actually knew such a secret.

"To be precise, there are two methods. However, both are as difficult as ascending to the heavens!"

Initially, he thought that his words would make ye chen depressed. However, when he looked at ye chen, he found that ye chen was not moved at all.

He was suspicious in his heart. This child was truly extraordinary to be a good friend of the old ancestor.

"Difficulty is not a problem, please enlighten me." Ye chen said.

"The first method is to find the passage that leads to the spirit realm," blissful scholar said. "However, this passage is occupied by the demon race. Human cultivators can't break in at all."

"The second is to ascend. Once you step into the crossing calamity stage, you can sense where the spiritual realm is and then ascend to the spiritual realm."

"How could it be that easy to transcend the Tribulation?" ye chen shook his head.

This time, he was really a little disheartened. These two paths were just as the blissful scholar had said, as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

At this moment, blissful scholar laughed and said, "Fellow Daoist ye, you've come at the right time. I've decided to hold an Ascension assembly in a month's time and try to break through to the crossing calamity stage."

Transcending tribulation and ascending?

Ye chen was shocked. Had the person's cultivation base reached such a profound level?

He couldn't help but look at old ancestor yellow spring, hoping for an explanation.

"Ha! Fellow Daoist ye, you don't know this, but the way of controlling a woman is very different from other great ways. It's more about cultivating one's mind. Junior Brother Ji le has already returned to his original state, and his accumulation over the years is extremely profound. He can indeed try to break through the barrier of the heavenly Tribulation!"

When ye chen heard the great ancestor's words, he looked at blissful scholar with more admiration.

The three of them felt like old friends at first sight and had a good chat.

"Since fellow Daoist bliss has the bearing to overcome the heavenly Tribulation, I, ye chen, will definitely watch this grand event."

"Hahaha, then I'll just play along."

After that day, a piece of news came out from the blissful Summit. The master of the blissful Summit, the blissful scholar, was going to hold his Ascension ceremony in a month.

This news was extremely shocking to all the spirit realm cultivators.

"You all heard it, right? the master of the blissful Summit, the blissful scholar, is actually going to cross the Tribulation and ascend."

"This is truly inconceivable. With such power, my spirit realm will definitely be transformed. Let's see if those demonic Devils still dare to be arrogant."

"That's right. Once an Almighty who has transcended the Tribulation appears, the devil clansmen will definitely flee at the mere sight of him. "

All spirit realm cultivators hoped that the blissful scholar would succeed in his tribulation. That way, they would have enough confidence to fight against the demon race.

The demon-stricken area was even more restless. Many demon masters had placed various spies in the human settlements to understand the situation.

This was because once the blissful scholar transcended, he would definitely break the balance between the human race and the demon race.

This situation was already extremely critical, and the demon race could not just sit back and watch.

As the saying goes, a storm is coming!

"Do you think it's true that the master of the blissful Summit, blissful scholar, is transcending his tribulation?" A demon master asked in the demon-stricken area.

The other demon masters all shook their heads. They were not completely confident in this matter.

"Although we can't confirm if this is real or if the human race is deliberately spreading the news to confuse us, this matter is too serious. We must be careful."

"That's right, I'd rather believe it than not!"

The demon masters all came to a consensus that they had to stop the blissful scholar from transcending his tribulation.

For the next month, ye chen stayed in paradise for the time being. He cultivated leisurely every day and was very happy.

At the same time, in the demon-stricken area of the Holy Shadow Clan.

The palace was empty, and dugu you was facing a memorial tablet alone, feeling dejected.

Her tears continued to flow as she muttered, "Big brother, big brother ..."

Ever since ye chen had left, she had been so sad. She had always thought that ye chen was still alive but the memorial tablet in front of her had disheartened her. That feeling was the pain of losing a loved one. No one could understand it and no one could comfort her.

After ye chen had left, dugu you's life had taken a nosedive.

"Boom boom boom!"

Suddenly, dugu Ming barged in with his men.

#### [Chapter 1799 Dugu You's Danger!](#)

"What are you guys doing here?"

When he saw dugu Ming and the rest, dugu you felt a wave of desolation and anger at the same time.

In the past, it was these people who had constantly bullied the siblings. Now, ye chen had left them and still wanted to cause trouble.

Dugu you was furious as he questioned coldly.

"Hahaha!"

Dugu Ming revealed a sinister smile and walked to the memorial tablet with dugu Han's name.

"What do you want to do?" Dugu you was shocked. He had already realized that something bad was about to happen.

"Stop him!"

Dugu Ming ordered, and a few cultivators came over to stop dugu you.

Then, dugu Ming struck out with his palm, and the memorial tablet was knocked to the ground.

"You bastard!"

Dugu you was completely enraged. That was his brother's memorial tablet. If he really died, did he not even have the right to rest in peace?

"Get lost!"

Dugu you let out an angry roar and unleashed his demonic Qi, shaking off the surrounding demonic cultivators. Then, he charged toward dugu Ming.

However, dugu Ming only smiled coldly when he saw dugu you charging over. This was what he had been waiting for.

"Kill!"

Dugu Ming's body moved instantly, and his sharp claws slashed out.

Dugu you wanted to Dodge, but dugu Ming's speed was too fast, at least compared to dugu you 's. After all, there was a clear gap between their cultivation.

"Go to hell!"

Dugu you unleashed his potential and wanted to fight dugu Ming.

"You really don't know what's good for you!"

Dugu Ming sneered and dodged to the side. Then, he grabbed dugu you's neck with one hand.

"Uh, uh ..."

Dugu you couldn't stop groaning. Her expression was unsightly because dugu Ming was pinching her on purpose.

Even breathing became difficult. Dugu you's body slowly floated into the air. The situation was critical.

"Dugu Ming, she's probably going to die soon. I don't think this is a good idea."

The cultivator beside him asked.

"Get lost!"

Dugu Ming's resentment for ye chen Ran too deep. Now that ye chen had left, he could only vent his anger on dugu you.

The few cultivators did not dare to get close, and dugu Ming continued to torture dugu you.

"Little slut, you think you can kill me? In the past, I had dugu Han's protection, so I endured it. However, things are different now. He's already dead, hahaha. "

"Uh, uh! "My ... My brother ... Won't ... Won't die ..." Dugu you struggled with all his might. His face was pale, and he was lacking oxygen.

"What? you called him brother?"

"Do you really think that dugu han is your brother?" dugu Ming sneered. He's just a human cultivator ye chen in disguise. "

"No, no, he's my brother, my brother!"

How could he give up on the only thing he could rely on? Dugu you had to persevere to the end.



No matter what the truth was, in her heart, ye chen was her big brother.

"Hahaha, how pitiful. Your brother died a long time ago!"

Dugu Ming laughed and gave the two people beside him a look. The two of them helped dugu you into the Holy Shadow clan's prison.

He personally watched as dugu you was thrown in and revealed a smug smile.

"B \* tch, just stay here obediently. Three days later, I'll publicly punish you in front of all the clansmen, extracting your soul and stripping your bones."

Before leaving, dugu Ming gave a vicious lecture.

"You!"

Dugu you's face was filled with anger, but she was extremely terrified in her heart. She had thought that her brother's talent was outstanding and that he would be able to make a name for himself very soon. How could she not be sad when he returned with such an outcome?

Of course, everything in front of her made her gradually understand that the so-called dugu han might really be a fake. Her brother might really be dead.

After dugu Ming left, dugu you couldn't stop her tears from flowing.

"Brother, why did you lie to me? why did you lie to me?"

The sound of her crying echoed in the cold dungeon, and it was particularly desolate.

Dugu Ming reported to the demon Emperor of Holy Shadow Clan.

"Your Majesty, I've already done as you instructed. This little girl is very difficult to deal with, just like her brother." Dugu Ming said.

The demon Emperor of the Holy Shadow Clan sat on his high seat and nodded slightly, showing his satisfaction.

Then, he sneered. "This ye chen is a person who values friendship and is clear about love and hate. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come back for revenge after leaving the demon City for plotting against him. A human like him will definitely be angry about dugu you."

"Your Majesty is wise. I know this man the best. He will definitely come." Dugu Ming agreed.

"Hahaha, dugu Ming, you did well."

"Thank you for your praise, demon Emperor. I, dugu Ming, will do my best to help you."

The demon Emperor patted dugu Ming's shoulder and nodded slightly.

Then, he turned around and looked out the door.

"Men!"

"Your Majesty!"

A guard walked in.

"Send someone to spread the news of dugu you being imprisoned in the Holy Shadow clan's death cell. I don't believe that human cultivator will sit by and do nothing."

"Yes!"

The guard nodded and left.

The news spread very quickly to the blissful Summit.

Fellow Daoist ye, this isn't a joke. You have to think twice." The blissful scholar said.

"That's right, fellow Daoist ye, are you really going to fight to the death in the devil disaster area? He's just a demon race woman, you don't really think you're his brother, do you?" Old ancestor yellow spring also tried to persuade him.

"You guys don't need to say anything. I must save this person!"

Ye Chen's firm attitude puzzled old ancestor yellow spring and blissful scholar. How did dugu you make ye Chen's mind so tough?

The two of them walked over and looked at ye chen meaningfully.

"Fellow Daoist ye, what happened between you two? why do you have to save her?" Blissful scholar asked.

The demon-stricken area was an important place for the demon race. When he and old ancestor yellow spring had gone to the battle, they had not been able to escape unscathed. The old ancestor had been injured and he had almost been seriously injured. This time, ye chen wanted to go back to save them personally. This behavior was truly shocking.

Therefore, he strongly advised ye chen not to go because he knew the danger of the demon-stricken area.

"That's right. Fellow Daoist ye, tell us what's your relationship with that girl. Otherwise, how can we trust your will?" The old ancestor asked.

"Dugu you is dugu Han's younger sister. She's kind and doesn't have any bad intentions. At that time, dugu han tried to ambush me, but I killed him instead. Then, I used dugu Han's identity to enter the Holy Shadow Clan, and I met dugu you ..."

Ye chen told her everything about his life with dugu you. Dugu you had taken good care of ye chen and the two of them had already developed a sibling relationship.

The blissful scholar and old ancestor yellow spring were both stunned by the long speech. They didn't expect such a thing to happen.

"Now you should know how I feel. What kind of person am I, ye chen? you should know the importance of kindness to me, right, great ancestor?"

"Well, that's true!" The old ancestor nodded.

"Then say no more!"

### [Chapter 1800 Returning To The Demon Disaster Area!](#)

Old ancestor yellow spring looked at ye chen with mixed feelings.

He naturally knew that ye chen valued friendship the most and dugu you had been with him as a brother and sister for such a long time. He understood ye Chen's choice.

"Alright, I support you!"

The great Grandmaster patted ye Chen's shoulder.

"Many thanks, old ancestor!"

To be able to obtain the support of the great ancestor was of great significance to ye chen.

"Ha, if that's the case, I won't stop you." The blissful scholar said.

Ye chen nodded slightly and set off.

In the demon-stricken area, the various demon cultivators 'guard work was much more rigorous than before. Guards were everywhere to prevent people like ye chen from sneaking in.

However, this was only on the surface. Ye chen had too many ways to enter the demon-stricken area.

Ye chen boarded the sword boat and sped forward. Three days and three nights later, he arrived at the demon-stricken area.

"Hmph, the security in the demon disaster area is indeed much tighter than before."

He looked down from the peak and muttered to himself.

"Since that's the case, how about I repeat the same trick?"

He jumped down from the peak. Ever since he had cultivated the ancient God Body, his immortal demon reincarnation Mystic technique had also improved. This was the benefit of having a cultivation body.

The ancient God Body was one of the most profound body-tempering cultivation techniques. After mastering it, not only would one's cultivation base and strength increase greatly, but one's body's adaptability would also undergo a qualitative change. Now, ye Chen's use of the immortal demon Samsara was much more comfortable than before.

"Listen up, we must work hard. Only then will our Holy Shadow Clan have a chance to stand out."

"Yes!"

Ye chen sneered when he heard the voice. 'The heavens are on my side.'

"Whoosh!"

Ye chen flew down and stood in front of the demon patrol team.

"Ah?"

Just as those demon dwellers were in a daze, "whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!" The light of the sword Qi sealed the throat upon seeing blood.

Thump, thump, thump!

Most of the demon dweller squad fell to the ground and died on the spot. Only the squad leader was still alive.

"Y-you're ye chen!"

"Ha, that's me!"

The corners of ye Chen's mouth curled up slightly. Then, he shifted his body and his palm had already covered the man's head.

"Soul-searching technique!"

"Zi Zi Zi!"

All sorts of information entered ye Chen's mind. In the blink of an eye, he understood the past of this demon.

"Swish!"

With a sweep of his sword finger, the demon fell to the ground.

Ye chen transformed into a demon and walked forward.

Holy Shadow clan's encampment.

Ye chen was filled with emotions when he returned to this place.

This was the place where he recuperated and where dugu you had taken care of him. He had finally returned.

.....

In the Holy Shadow clan's death prison.

Da, da, da!"

Dugu Ming walked into the death cell and saw dugu you.

"Haha, are you comfortable in the death prison?" He asked with a cold smile.

"What are you doing here? I don't want to see you!"

Dugu you crossed his arms and sat on the ground, looking extremely miserable.

However, her eyes were still cold and sharp. She looked at dugu Ming as if she wanted to eat him up. It was obvious how much she hated dugu Ming for a little girl to have reached such a level.

"Aiya, I have good news for you this time."

"Good news? Ha, I'm so happy that you can bring me good news. "

Dugu you naturally didn't believe such nonsense.

"I'm here to tell you that I've already released the news that dugu you has been imprisoned by the Holy Shadow Clan. That ye guy will be here to save you soon."

As he spoke, dugu Ming's face was filled with a sinister smile.

Hearing this, dugu you shook his head and smiled bitterly. "You already said that he's not my brother, so why would you risk your life to save me?"

"Boom boom boom!"

Suddenly, the earth trembled, and a powerful aura disturbed the space.

"What?"

Dugu Ming hurriedly threw out the dungeon. His eyes were fixed on the front, and his heart was trembling.

He saw that the person had returned. He was ye chen!

After entering the Holy Shadow Clan, he no longer hid his identity because he had come back this time to take revenge.

The ancient God Body was complete, and he had killed three thousand demons!

"Boom boom boom!"

The ground was still shaking, and even the mountains in the distance were collapsing. The rivers were flowing backward.

Ye chen had descended upon the Holy Shadow Clan.

He was high and mighty, like a judge.

He said to the stunned Holy Shadow Clan members below, "The human cultivator ye chen is here. Today, he has come to exterminate the Holy Shadow Clan. Lowly demon, come out and face your death!"

His voice was like the sound of a great Bell, shaking all directions and shocking the nine Lands.

The demons in the Holy Shadow Clan heard ye Chen's voice. It was like thunder piercing their ears and they were in great pain.

"Hahaha, this kid is here." The demon Emperor of the Holy Shadow Clan laughed and led all the experts of the clan.

This was a trap for ye chen but how could ye chen not know? He just wanted to come!

"Ye chen, you're dead!"

Dugu Ming looked at ye chen from a distance and called out gloatingly.

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. Suddenly, an invisible murderous aura filled dugu Ming's mind.

"Ah, ah!"

Dugu Ming was like a Frightened Rabbit as he jumped up and down on the spot.

"Hahaha, such a rat dares to talk about my life and death? I'll let you understand what real life and death are!"

After ye chen finished speaking, he immediately attacked and fought the Holy Shadow clan's experts.

"Kill!"

As the demon Emperor spoke, the experts of the Holy Shadow Clan all attacked.

"A sixth-ranked magic pattern!"

"A fifth-ranked magic pattern!"

"A fifth-ranked magic pattern!"

.....

The Holy Shadow clan's experts took out their demon crests and continuously released their mystical powers and secret techniques at ye chen.

"A bunch of trash, get lost!"

However, ye Chen's true opponents had never been these so-called Masters. They were not worthy of ye Chen's attention.

"Void shaking earth-shaking seal!"

Ye chen roared in anger. He gathered energy in the air and formed a series of hand seals, flipping the sky and overturning the earth. He attacked at the same time.

"Boom boom boom!"

Instantly, the void hissed and the world shook.

Suddenly, a hand seal descended from the sky and emerged from the ground. Countless devil experts were toyed with by this earth-shaking power like ants.

Ye chen was like a towering giant, his might unstoppable!

"Ah!"

Blood-curdling screeches were heard again and again, and the entire Holy Shadow Clan was dyed red with blood.

"Ah?"

The demon Emperor of the Holy Shadow Clan turned pale with fright. A group of experts had been crushed to death by ye chen?

"This, this!"

p Seeing this, Dugu Ming knew very well that Ye Chen's current cultivation base was far superior to when he was in the Holy Shadow Clan. He was a monster.

He ran at full speed, trying to escape.

"Leave? What a joke!"

Ye Chen's eyes were murderous. With a quick step, he teleported and arrived in front of Dugu Ming.

"Ah?"

Dugu Ming was in extreme despair when he saw Ye Chen in front of him. It was as if a great mountain had descended. There was no way he could pass through.

"Ye Chen, spare me! Spare me! Spare me!"

Dugu Ming was caught by Ye Chen and kept begging for mercy. He even said that they were once comrades. He said all kinds of shameless words.

"Trash, die!"

Ye Chen was furious. He raised his right hand high and punched!