

## Genius 1861

### [Chapter 1861 The Crow Soul Worships The Marquis!](#)

In the Bai clan, ye chen cultivated his mental cultivation method, circulated his primary power, and absorbed spirit stones. His Foundation was constantly improving. However, he also realized that all this energy was absorbed by the space-splitting beast. Although his Foundation had also improved, it was more difficult to break through.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

At this time, ye Chen's sharp senses could sense that there was a mighty wind moving quickly in the surrounding space. This was not a normal phenomenon.

"What?"

He activated his fiery golden eyes and began to survey his surroundings.

He noticed that the fluctuations of the breeze were clearly caused by the figure of a person.

"Not good!"

He got up and rushed out of the room.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

All of a sudden, the sound of the wind could be heard from all directions. An ordinary person would not be able to react at all. However, with his super-sensitive perception and the identification ability of his fiery golden eyes, ye chen immediately locked onto the source of the murderous aura.

He used the nine Heavens Yu steps and his body was ethereal. The Flying Needles brushed past his side and ears but could not touch him.

"Ah?"

Seeing such a scene, those people who fired hidden weapons all felt fear in their hearts.

"Kill!"

However, they were all assassins who had received orders. They had long put aside their own lives and flew out to attack ye chen.

"Trash!"

Ye chen was furious. He spun his body and countless saber rays shot out in a spiral.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The power of the blade light instantly locked onto several people.

Blood splattered as their bodies fell. The three assassins died on the spot.

The sound of fighting alarmed ye Wushuang and old ancestor yellow spring.

The two of them rushed out of the house and saw a group of people surrounding ye chen.

"Go!"

Ye Wushuang's sword Qi had already arrived at the ancestor's command.

The celestial Thearch sword's sword Qi instantly killed one of them.

"What's going on?" The old ancestor asked in shock.

"It definitely has something to do with us not leaving." Ye chen said.

"This Bai clan is so vicious. They actually dare to touch us?"

"I don't think the Bai family has the guts nor the ability to do so. This is the city Lord's mansion."

"Shangguan Jinyun, that old thief!"

The forefather gritted his teeth, he wanted to tear Shangguan Jinyun apart.

"Hmph, if you want our lives, you have to have the ability to do so. Kill!"

Ye chen shouted to kill. Wushuang and the great ancestor moved at the same time. Sword Qi filled the sky, and the killing intent was endless.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Countless assassins had died at the hands of the three of them. Finally, the three of them rushed out of the house.

"Who dares to assassinate us!"

Ye chen asked angrily.

"Hahaha!"

At this time, wild laughter rang out, and then Shangguan Jinyun appeared in person.

"Ye chen, you've humiliated my Feng 'er and killed my Jie' er. Today, I'll make sure all of you die Here."

On the tall building, Shangguan Jinyun glared at ye chen.

"City Lord, Shangguan Feng, Shangguan Jie was humiliated and killed because he angered me. How can you not see the big picture? Shangguan Jie made a life-and-death battle agreement with me. His death was completely his own fault. What did it have to do with me?"

"You!"

Shangguan Jinyun was furious. He thought that this was a sure-kill situation, and he didn't care what the other side meant. He just had to kill them.

"Attack, kill without mercy!"

"Yes!"

Countless assassins rushed toward ye chen, trying to use the human wave tactic.

"Ha, good. Since you guys are seeking death, I don't mind using you guys as stepping stones for my cultivation."

After absorbing the power of spirit stones so many times, ye chen had long wanted to digest it through actual combat. He did not expect someone to really come to his door.

"Nine Heavens Yu-treading steps!"

Ye chen released his movement divine ability. Suddenly, his figure became illusory like light and shadow. Although the assassins had extraordinary skills and sharp eyes, they were still unable to cope with ye Chen's ethereal steps.

"This person is strange. Find his true body's location."

"Alright!"

Several assassins released their energy threads and entered the space, hoping to plot against ye chen and find his real body.

"Spider web killing formation!"

The six killers released spiritual threads at the same time, which turned into a spider web and fell from the sky. No one could escape the range of the killing array.

"What?"

The space around ye chen spun rapidly. The six of them were confused and disoriented. Their killer instincts could not find ye Chen's position.

"Yellow spring Nirvana finger!"

His body transformed, and light and shadow appeared at the same time. Just as the assassin was stunned, ye chen released the netherworld concentrated extermination finger.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The finger force was exquisite beyond compare. It passed through the spider web killing formation in an instant and found its attacking position through the cracks. These finger forces contained ye Chen's divine consciousness.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The force of his fingers was extremely sharp, like steel needles, and instantly entered the killer's vital acupoints.

Crack, crack, crack!

The assassins felt their bones breaking on the spot, and their acupuncture points were broken. They all knelt on the ground.

"What?"

Seeing this, Shangguan Jinyun was shocked. These assassins were the backbone of the city Lord's mansion that he had trained with great effort. It was too exaggerated that ye chen had subdued them in an instant.

"What kind of power did ye chen use to create such a technique?"

Shangguan Jinyun was still confused about ye Chen's body transformation technique when the assassin group he had trained had been completely annihilated.

Thump, thump, thump!

The assassins fell to the ground one by one. There was a bloody mark on their throats caused by the force of ye Chen's underworld Nirvana finger.

"Shangguan Jin Yun, it's your turn."

Ye chen was furious at the Feng Prefecture city Lord.

"Hahaha, you want to deal with me? you're too naive. Do you really think I don't have a backup plan?"

"What?"

Ye Chen's cold eyes locked onto Shangguan Jinyun, wondering what else this person would do.

At this moment, the sky was filled with Black Crows, chirping.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak ..."

Above the flock of Black Crows stood a man. His entire body was dark as if he was one with the crows. Ordinary people would not even be able to detect his existence, but ye chen could see him clearly.

This person's cultivation was extraordinary. He was a mid-stage soul splitting cultivator. He descended from the sky on his flock of black ducks.

"City Lord, is this the person?" The man asked the city Lord.

"It's this person, kill him without mercy!"

"Yes!"

The person controlling the Black Crows locked onto ye chen. Then, countless Black Crows attacked ye chen.

"Ye chen, be careful! The black crow's feathers are poisonous!"

Old ancestor yellow spring had done a lot of research on poisons, so he realized this the moment he saw the Black Crows.

"Hahaha, poison?"

Ye chen sneered. Poison was probably the last thing he was afraid of.

"Unparalleled ancient God!"

Ye chen circulated the ancient God Power in his body and a golden body of the poison God appeared around him.

"Kill!"

Ye chen was blessed with the ancient God golden light and attacked the black crow.

"Crow soul acknowledges you!"

The man reported his name and then waved the magic tool in his hand. Countless Black Crows moved with his arm with great precision.

"Crow Soul Sacrifice, kill!"

The crow spirit released all the power of the Black Crows. It was not afraid of sacrifice and wanted to infect ye chen with its numerical advantage.

"Truly foolish!"

Ye chen sneered when he saw the other party's actions. The ancient God golden light was even more scorching.

,m "Ah!"

"Die!" He roared, his ancient God Power surging through his eight extraordinary meridians.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Wherever the Black Crows passed, poisonous fog would spread. Wherever the Black Crows nibbled, the poison would immediately penetrate deep!

### [Chapter 1862 Ancient God Of Darkness!](#)

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Seeing the Black Crows continue to release poison and paralyze ye Chen's body, the crow spirit revealed a sinister smile.

"This person is too stupid. He didn't even Dodge. In this way, the poison of the black crow will instantly invade his meridians. These neurotoxins will quickly paralyze this kid and make him a fish on the chopping board." The crow soul said.

"Hahaha, Mr. Crow soul, you're indeed worthy of your reputation. I've invited the right person to target ye chen."

Shangguan Jin Yun said with a smile.

"Don't worry, Castellan. The crow spirit will make sure ye chen dies without a burial ground. He'll be buried with the second young master. "

"I'll have to rely on you then, Mr. Crow soul. "

Shangguan Jinyun stood to the side, waiting for ye Chen's tragic death. When the time came, he would step forward and make ye chen suffer a fate worse than death.

The poison continued to corrode ye Chen's body but not only did he show no signs of being poisoned, but he was also advancing forward without fear of the Black Crows.

"This!"

The crow soul was shocked. He had fought many enemies, but they had always avoided the black ducks. However, the person in front of him did the exact opposite. The black ducks could not do anything to him. This was not real.

Similarly, seeing that the crow soul poison had not taken effect for a long time, Shangguan Jinyun could not stand it anymore and stepped forward to question.

"Mr. Crow soul, is he not poisoned?"

"City Lord, this man has been poisoned."

"But he doesn't seem to be restricted by the poison at all. Instead, he's getting braver and braver."

"I'm afraid that this person's cultivation method is special. My poison doesn't seem to have much effect on him. This is very strange. "

"You, what do we do?"

Shangguan Jinyun was furious. He had wanted to scold the crow spirit but at this moment, the crow spirit was a good fighting force that had killed ye chen. If he offended him, things would not end well. He could only endure it.

"Don't worry, city Lord. Since I've come this time, I'll definitely take ye Chen's life. Go!"

He waved his sleeves, and suddenly, a boundless black curtain covered the sky. Then, various figures appeared in the black curtain, as if they were all kinds of dark assassins.

"You don't know how to repent!"

Ye chen sneered and raised his palm.

"Void tremor, killing Asura in all directions!"

The palm energy swept in all directions, transforming into an Asura slash shadow!

Boom, boom, boom!

An extremely large Shura's shadow appeared behind ye chen. The Shura's palm print descended with a loud bang. Countless dark shadows were lifeless under this giant palm and shattered on the spot!

"What?"

The crow soul was shocked. Each of the dark assassins he had released had his own divine will attached to them but he could not sense the path of ye Chen's palm at all. It was as if ye chen had descended from the sky or attacked from all directions. He could not figure out the source of the palm energy and naturally could not defend himself. The dark assassins were completely annihilated.

"Dancing crows!"

He was furious and murderous. He released the most powerful killing formation, chaotic dance of crows.

Jabbering!

Countless darkness crows did not care about their own lives at all. They kept ramming their bodies at ye chen.

"Fellow Daoist ye, be careful!"

The great ancestor was shocked. There was an explosive force in the bodies of these crows of darkness. They wanted to die together with ye chen. This was an order from the crow spirit. These crows of darkness were already under his control.

The gates to the netherworld opened, and the road to hell opened!

"Hahaha, ye chen, you won't be able to escape even if you have wings!"

The crow soul laughed maniacally and began to trigger the explosive force within the crows' bodies.

"What?"

Ye Chen's brows furrowed. Anger rose from his heart and he was filled with evil!

"Ancient God unparalleled misty demonic energy devour!"

The most violent anger turned into the most shocking action.

Ye Chen's entire body of ancient God Power had actually fused with the might of Pandora demon ability. An enormous Demon God's shadow appeared behind him.

"Are you trying to blow me up? come on, I'll let you blow me up!"

The dark Pandora demon ability in his body burst out. The Supreme-grade mageweath continued to release the light of darkness. Then, a dark space emerged in ye Chen's body. Countless Black Crows were swallowed by this dark space.

"What?"

Everyone was shocked. Shangguan Jinyun and the crow soul were dumbfounded. Even the great ancestor and ye Wushuang were speechless. What did this mean? it was equivalent to swallowing a cannonball!

"Hahaha, this is the first time I've seen such an arrogant person! This is the first time I've seen such a stupid person!"

Watching ye chen devour the power of the Black Crows, the crow Spirit's face was twisted with excitement. He could feel the other party's contempt for him as if he was nothing.

"Ye chen, Do you know what it's like to absorb all of my Black crow's power?" Asked Crow soul.

"What is it equivalent to?"

"It's equivalent to a person in the great circle of the soul separation realm injecting endless explosive true Qi into your meridians, causing you to fall into an endless cycle of life and death, into an endless hell!"

At the end of his speech, the crow soul's body emitted a powerful dark force. He was the synonym of darkness, the king of dark assassins!

"Why is he still fine?" Shangguan Jinyun asked anxiously.

"Shut up!"

The crow soul turned around and looked at Shangguan Jin Yun coldly, the cold killing intent in his eyes almost causing the latter to collapse.

Although Shangguan Jinyun was a cultivator of the soul splitting stage, he was nothing in front of the black crow. One look was enough to make him sink into oblivion.

He took a small step back and did not dare to speak again.

"He will die, you don't have to doubt this, Shangguan Jinyun!"

At this moment, the black crow had gone mad because ye Chen's disregard and contempt for it was something it had never "enjoyed" before. This caused it to fall into a kind of paranoid madness.

"Ye chen, how do you feel?"

"I don't feel anything." Ye chen replied with a smile.

"Is that so?"

Suddenly, a sinister smile appeared on the black crow's face. Then, he released his blood and chanted a secret incantation.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The black Crow's Blood triggered an explosive force. Countless Black crow's souls rampaged through ye Chen's meridians.

Boom, boom, boom!

Ye Chen's entire body began to explode. The power of the Black Crows exploded like small bombs. This was the cruelest form of body explosion!

"Hahaha, enjoy the thrill of exploding your body. Ye chen, you're dead."

"Is that so?"

Countless explosions caused the space to tremble. At the same time, a cloud of dust blocked everyone's vision. No one could see what had happened to ye chen. As he spoke in a disdainful tone, the black crow frowned.

"You, Zhenzhen, didn't die?"

His eyes were bloodshot as he looked in ye Chen's direction.



"Black Crow, you're a piece of trash. Your Black Crow killing array is also a useless Divine art. I'll let you blow it up!"

Ye Chen suddenly opened his arms. The surrounding space became clear in an instant. Ye Chen's entire body was bursting, and his meridians were even distorted and deformed.

But his body didn't explode, and there wasn't even a trace of tearing.

"This, this is impossible!"

The black crow cawed madly. Its assassination skills were invincible. How could it not kill Ye Chen?

"Roar!"

At this moment, behind Ye Chen, the majestic shadow of the dark ancient God reappeared. Its eyes were like black holes, instantly causing everyone to fall into an illusion.

"This, this!"

### [Chapter 1863 Killing Shangguan Jinyun, Killing Bai Lin!](#)

"What's going on? what's going on?"

Shangguan Jinyun continued to cry out. He watched as the crow Spirit's killer move missed and was even absorbed by Ye Chen. If this continued, things would become extremely difficult.

"Crow soul, what other moves do you have? come out."

Ye Chen was high and mighty, like a king who ruled over everything.

"How hateful!"

The crow soul's eyes were about to pop out of their sockets. His expression was extremely terrifying. His ultimate killing move had no effect at all. He looked at Ye Chen as if he was looking at an ancient giant. He had no power to resist.

"Kill!"

However, the crow Spirit's killer instinct still made it throw caution to the wind and charge at Ye Chen.

"You're really stupid. Then, I'll fulfill your wish!"

Ye Chen waved his arm. Suddenly, the ancient God behind him extended a large hand. The devouring demon pattern continued to erupt with power and a dark vortex appeared.

"Devouring demonic pattern Suan ni shattered!"

Crack, crack, crack!

The vortex continued to spin, and this rotational force turned the heaven and earth, shaking the heaven and earth, and instantly obliterated the crow soul.

"Ah!"

With a shrill cry, the crow soul's body was completely absorbed by the ancient God vortex and shattered.

"Shangguan Jinyun, I didn't look for you, and you actually came to me!"

Ye chen turned to look at Shangguan Jinyun. The latter's body trembled as he retreated.

"Go, go, kill him!"

He shouted to the Imperial Guards around him.

"Ah ..."

However, the Imperial Guards were also scared out of their wits. How could they dare to fight against the ancient gods?

Moreover, the ancient God was now surrounded by demonic patterns and was in a berserk state. If he angered him, wouldn't he be courting death?

"Let's go, we're dead!"

Everyone abandoned their armor and fled.

"You're the only one left now. "

"Ye chen, I'm doing this for Shangguan Jie. Please forgive me!"

Shangguan Jinyun immediately knelt on the ground and begged ye chen for mercy.

"Oh? It's excusable for the sake of your son!"

"That's right, that's right. I did it all for that unfilial son of his. I'm regretting it now. That bastard, he's always been ignorant and incompetent. He even bullied others. It's good that he's dead now. He deserves to die."

"Since you miss your son so much and want to teach him a lesson, I'll give you the chance."

"What do you mean? You're sparing me?"

"I'll send you to your son and fulfill your father and son relationship!"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. Suddenly, the ancient God's specter waved its huge palm and grabbed Shangguan Jinyun on the spot.

"Kill!"

The ancient God Phantom clenched his fist. Although Shangguan Jin Yun wanted to resist, it was useless. He exploded and died on the spot.

With the death of Shangguan Jinyun, the killers fled one after another, leaving only a river of blood at the scene.

"Bai Lin!"

Ye Chen's voice shook the heavens, alarming the entire Bai clan.

"Ah ..."

On a tall building in the distance, Bai Lin, who saw the scene, almost peed his pants.

He fell to the ground, his face pale.

Thump, thump, thump!

The sound of giant footsteps came from outside. The earth shook and the buildings were about to collapse.

At this moment, a giant hand reached out and grabbed Bai Lin.

"Boom boom boom!"

The entire building collapsed.

"Bai Lin, how dare you collude with Shangguan Jinyun to frame me?"

"Fellow Daoist ye, what are you talking about? how could I collude with Shangguan Jinyun? you must be mistaken."

"You still want to quibble?"

"I didn't quibble. He came in on his own, not me."

"Bastard, although the Bai family is a declining family, they still have their own defenses. How could he come in so quietly? If you didn't let him in, then what?"

"This, this!"

Bai Lin had nothing to say. It was obvious that he was the one who had colluded with the city Lord's office to harm ye chen.

"Die!"

"Brother ye, please show mercy!"

At this moment, a person ran out and knelt on the ground. It was Bai Hua.

"Bai Hua, this has nothing to do with you. Get out of the way immediately."

"Brother ye, father was muddle-headed. That's why he ended up like this. Please forgive him on account of our family's financial aid to your cultivation."

"Hmph, it's because the three of us helped your Bai clan win the championship and join the plentiful divine martial arts competition to bring glory to your clan. Now, you're even trying to harm us. You're worse than a beast, so kill without mercy!"

The ancient God behind ye chen roared and threw Bai Lin into the sky. Bai Lin's body suddenly lost its center of gravity and fell freely.

"Kill!"

Then, the ancient God put his palms together, and Bai Lin turned into a pool of blood and disappeared into the air.

"Father!"

Bai Hua knelt on the ground, crying bitterly.

"Bai Hua, you're on your own!"

With that, ye chen returned to his residence.

The Bai family had lost its head. This was a very important matter. Bai Hua wiped away his tears and the corners of his mouth rose slightly.

When he returned to his residence, the forefather and Wushuang came out to welcome him.

"Fellow Daoist ye, how is it?"

"Everything is settled."

"Are we leaving this place?"

"The city Lord is dead, and there is no one in the city who is targeting us. We don't need to leave."

"But you killed Bai Lin. Can we stay in the Bai family?"

"Ha, I killed Bai Lin to pave the way for Bai Hua to become the family head. Not only will he not chase us away, but he will also become the family head through us. There are only benefits for us here."

"Fellow Daoist ye, you're smart, hahaha!"

The old ancestor sighed at his inferiority.

The three of them entered the residence together. With a wave of ye Chen's hand, powerful psionic energy swept in all directions and all traces disappeared.

Bai Lin's death was forcefully suppressed by Bai Hua. Then, Bai Hua boasted that he could let the Bai clan win the plentiful divine martial arts demonstration. In the end, the clan could only compromise and arrange for Bai Hua to meet with ye chen and the others. He even promised that as long as Bai Hua could let ye chen and the others help the Bai clan win, he would be the clan master.

Bai Hua was overjoyed when he heard that.

He decided in his heart to keep ye chen and the other two at all costs and enter the Feng Shen martial arts demonstration.

Da, da, da!"

The sound of hurried footsteps rang out.

"Brother ye, brother ye!"

"Brother Bai, why have you come?"

Ye chen walked out and saw Bai Hua coming over, covered in dust.

"Brother ye, I've spent a lot of effort and finally convinced the family to not pursue this matter."

"Not pursue? Who's pursuing who?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. Bai Hua's back was cold and he broke out in a cold sweat.

"Brother ye, of course it's to thank you for not pursuing the matter with my Bai clan. In order to help Brother ye achieve a complete victory in the plentiful divine martial arts demonstration, our clan is willing to pay any possible price. Cultivation resources, all kinds of divine weapons and Dharma Treasures, as long as we can get them, we are willing to pay."

,m "Ha, then I'll have to trouble brother Bai. This is the list, go do it."

"Ah?"

Bai Hua was taken aback. He did not expect ye chen to have already prepared for this. Could it be that his actions were all within ye Chen's expectations? that was too much.

"Alright, I'll do it immediately!"

At this moment, there was not much time to think. Bai Hua took the list and left quickly.

#### [Chapter 1864 The Bountiful God Martial Arts Exhibition!](#)

The divine Phoenix martial exhibition was a grand event for all the major forces in the Feng Prefecture city to select talents and recruit Warriors.

Today, at the foot of the Feng Shen mountain, the Grand meeting had begun.

As the bugle sounded, the Feng Shen sect of Feng Prefecture city appeared.

"It's the great divine Feng sect. It's truly magnificent. Look, those people riding the Wyvern are all outstanding experts of the great divine Feng sect."

"That's Feng Yuhua. I heard that he's already a cultivator at the great circle of the soul splitting stage. He has an extremely strong foundation."

"Behind him is Feng Yuwei, his cultivation is not below Feng Yuhua 's."

Everyone looked up at the sky. A row of Wyverns flew across the sky. The main force of the Feng Shen sect had arrived.

Behind them, the people from the major forces appeared one after another.

They were all well-known clans in the Feng Prefecture city, and there were also the city Lord's mansion, various major martial arts arenas, and other forces.

Ye Chen's group of three followed the Bai clan into the venue.

"We would like to invite Master Feng Wei, the host of this year's God of abundance martial arts Show, to come on stage."

"Alright, alright, it's master Feng Wei!"

"Grandmaster Feng Wei is a unity stage expert. It's great that he's hosting this event."

The crowd cheered. Feng Wei was an old expert in Feng Prefecture city, his reputation and prestige were extremely high.

"Thank you, everyone, for your appreciation. As the host of this event, I will do my duty to help the plentiful divine sect to do a good job in this year's plentiful divine martial arts demonstration."

"Good, good!"

The crowd applauded in celebration.

"All major forces, please enter!"

With Feng Wei's command, the venue's door opened, and the people of the major forces entered one after another.

The first group was the divine abundance sect's Square formation.

"Divine abundance sect, enter!"

Da, da, da!"

The people of the plenitude sect were all mighty and extraordinary. They walked with their chests puffed out, obviously very confident in their own strength.

Ye Chen swept his gaze across them. These people were all at the soul splitting stage. There was even a person at the Great Perfection of the soul splitting stage-Feng Yuhua. Behind him was the late-stage soul splitting Feng Yuwei. Ye Chen even saw a "familiar face" looking disdainfully at Feng Yuchen!

Ye Chen sneered when he saw this person. How dare a piece of trash like him participate in the mighty God martial arts Show?

"The city Lord's mansion will enter!"

After that, the city Lord's mansion entered.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed as he looked at the city Lord's residence's formation.

He didn't expect that after he had killed Shangguan Jie and severely injured Shangguan Feng, there was still someone in the city Lord's mansion.

"Brother ye, this man is the young master of the city Lord's mansion. His name is Shangguan Xiong. He is very powerful and is at the late stage of soul separation. Some people say that he already has the foundation to ascend to the great circle of soul separation. I don't know if it is true or not."

At this moment, Bai Hua came over and whispered.

"It's fine. If he wants revenge, I'll wait for him!" Ye Chen said coldly.

"Orchid Moon Lane, enter!"

"What?"

Ye chen was stunned. As a place for business, the orchid moon workshop was also participating in the great divine martial arts Show?

"Brother ye, I understand your doubts. Although lanyue square is a place for business, there is no lack of experts. Lanyue square uses all kinds of divine weapons to tempt these people to work for them and participate in the great divine martial arts Show to improve their status."

"I see."

Ye chen nodded slightly. Bai Hua did not seem to have much skill but his intelligence work was not bad.

"Tianwei Military Academy, enter!"

After that, people from Tianwei and shengshi martial fields entered the arena.

Seeing that most of the people from the major forces had entered, Feng Wei stepped forward.

"Since everyone is seated, I hereby announce that the plentiful divine martial arts demonstration has officially begun!"

"Good, good, good!"

Countless cultivators were shouting as the grandest Festival in the Feng Prefecture city had begun.

Bai Hua led ye chen and the other two to their seats.

"We will now begin the drawing of lots."

"The family heads and representatives of the major families can go and draw lots."

Da, da, da!"

The various powers sent their representatives to draw lots.

Ye Chen's group of three had no pressure at all. No matter who they drew, they had to win the championship. In that case, it did not matter who their opponents were.

After some work, the drawing of lots was completed.

"Now, the results are announced: LAN Yue square against Shi Shi Jia arena, li clan against Tian Yuan arena, li clan against Tian Yuan arena. The city Lord's mansion against the Bai clan ..."

"The city Lord's mansion?"

Bai Hua frowned slightly when he heard the result of his drawing.

"Brother Bai, how is it?" Ye chen asked.

"How did I get the city Lord's mansion?"

Bai Hua revealed a worried expression.

"Ha, brother white, you're worrying too much. It's the same no matter who you draw."

"Brother ye, I know that the three of you are very strong and confident, but the city Lord's mansion is not that easy to deal with. Shangguan Jie, who you killed before, and even the city Lord, Shangguan Jinyun, were not considered strong in the city Lord's mansion. Their real strong man is Shangguan Xiong!"

"Shangguan Xiong?"

Ye chen looked at the city Lord's residence's camp and one of them happened to look at him.

The two of them looked at each other and stared at each other.

"This person's eyes are filled with killing intent, but his killing intent is hidden. He's an expert."

Ye chen could tell at a glance that this person was extraordinary.

"Brother ye, that's Shangguan Xiong."

"Ha, only an opponent like this is interesting."

"Brother ye, don't underestimate him. He has killed countless demons and is very famous in the Feng state city."

"Don't worry, brother Bai. "

Ye chen patted Bai Hua's shoulder. The latter had no choice but to nod.

"The first battle, Feng Yuchen of the Feng divine sect versus Yang Zhi of the Tianwei martial arts field!"

"Alright, it's starting, it's starting."

"That's great. "

The crowd called out one after another. They had been waiting for the battle to begin. Although they didn't have the opportunity to go on stage, watching such a high-level battle was quite beneficial to them.

They could even participate in the bet of the orchid moon workshop through such battles. This was also one of the reasons why the orchid moon workshop participated in the Grand meeting.

"The banker, the banker has been opened."

Soon, everyone gathered at the orchid Moon Lane. Since the orchid Moon Lane was also a participant, they could enter the competition venue and start the competition openly.

Ye chen turned to look at lanyue square. A pair of charming eyes looked over at the same time. It was Liu Ruyi.

"Young master ye chen!"

"Madam!"

"Hehehe, I have high hopes for you this time!"

"Many thanks, Madam!"



Ye Chen nodded slightly.

At this moment, Feng Yuchen stepped onto the stage.

"Hmph, Yang Zhi, surrender immediately."

"Feng Yuchen, don't be so arrogant. Although you are the young sect master of plentiful divine sect, you don't have the confidence to win, do you?"

"Ha, a person from a small martial arts field actually dares to talk about confidence with me? you're looking for death!"

Feng Yuchen was extremely irascible. It was precisely because he had been taught a lesson by Ye Chen a few days ago that he had lost face. Now, he wanted to vent his anger on Yang Zhi.

Many people knew this but they did not notice Ye Chen's presence.

"Kill!"

Feng Yuchen flew out and went straight for Yang Zhi.

"Hmph, such an attack is too simple." After all, Yang Zhi was a Martial Master of the martial arts field and had rich combat experience. He could see Feng Yuchen's attack pattern at a glance.

"Swish!"

"What?"

However, the moment they made contact, he realized his own stupidity. Although the opponent's attack was simple, his fingers were actually carrying a divine weapon!

#### [Chapter 1865 Slashing In All Directions And Defeating The Wilderness!](#)

"Hahaha, Yang Zhi, do you really think I'm a fool? unfortunately, you're the real fool!"

Feng Yu Chen revealed a cold smile, the divine weapon in his hand constantly emitted a strange light, which contained a hidden power, and this power was extremely vigorous, obviously not Feng Yu Chen's own power, this was a master forcibly added to the divine weapon.

"This Feng Yuchen really isn't someone to be trifled with. His divine weapon is very strange!"

"Sigh, it seems like Yang Zhi can't hold on any longer. His strength is completely suppressed by such a divine weapon."

"Feng Yuchen's power doesn't seem to be his own."

Many powerhouses also saw that Feng Yuchen deliberately revealed a flaw to let Yang Zhi take over and suppress him on the spot with his divine weapon.

On the fighting ring, Feng Yuchen sneered with confidence, which angered Yang Zhi.

As a Martial Master, he still had to protect his dignity.

"Slash!"

Yang Zhi shouted as he brandished his sword.

It was a simple slash, but it actually contained an exquisite saber move.

Although the blade technique was exquisite, Feng Yuchen's divine weapon contained the rules of the strong, and Yang Zhi was actually unable to cut open a path of survival.

"Hahaha, you're finished!"

Feng Yuchen laughed heartily, once again releasing the power of his divine weapon.

"Evil scheme, Suan ni hook!"

As Feng Yuchen released his spirit energy into the divine weapon in his hand, it instantly released countless hook-shaped lights that instantly locked onto Yang Zhi.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Then, the hook completely sank into Yang Zhi's skin, turning him into a bloody mess.

"Ah ..."

Everyone was shocked. They didn't expect Feng Yuchen to be so vicious and treat Yang Zhi like this.

"Ah!"

The pain in his body and the mental torture caused Yang Zhi to explode. He did not care about his injuries and fought back.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Yang Zhi finally broke free from Feng Yuchen's grip, but his body was bleeding profusely, and he could barely stand.

"Admit defeat, trash!"

Feng Yuchen said.

"Hmph, using schemes and intrigues. Did such a weapon contain your power?" Yang Zhi questioned.

"The divine weapon is in my hands, so it's naturally my power. Yang Zhi, you talk too much. Since you don't want to admit defeat, you can die!"

Feng Yuchen was furious, and the divine weapon in his hand once again shone with a sharp light, and the hook-shaped light continued to fly out.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

These hook-shaped lights were formed by the laws of the strong. The evolution was extremely complicated, and it was not something a Martial Master like Yang Zhi could break.

"En!"

Ye chen watched the battle on the battlefield and narrowed his eyes. Through his fiery golden eyes, he saw the key point. It was not impossible to break through Feng Yuchen's attack. Instead, he needed to

cut off two-thirds of the core of the law at the center of the divine weapon. As long as he could break through the evolution of the law, the divine weapon would also be turned into scrap iron.

"Divine weapons are like scrap metal. Two-thirds of them can be broken with one slash!"

Ye Chen did not have a good impression of Feng Yuchen. Since the other party was so vicious, he would give Yang Zhi a hint and see if he understood.

If he comprehended it, he could break the divine weapon. If he couldn't, he would die.

"What?"

Although Yang Zhi's mind was slightly shaken, Ye Chen's psionic voice transmission was directed at Yang Zhi. Therefore, Yang Zhi could still hear it clearly.

"Two-thirds?"

His eyes locked onto the divine weapon in Feng Yuchen's hand. He saw a golden hoop on two-thirds of the weapon. Was that the key point Ye Chen had mentioned?

He glanced at Ye Chen out of the corner of his eye and sensed that it was only a late void refinement realm cultivator. His heart trembled and he doubted Ye Chen's words. However, at this moment, he had no choice but to try as a last resort in a desperate situation.

"Kill!"

The endless blade light of the chopping blade pressed down forcefully.

"Hahaha, you still dare to show off with such a useless move!"

Feng Yuchen was confident and naturally didn't fear the light of the blade.

However, this was only a feint. Yang Zhi's real target was the Golden hoop on the two-thirds of the divine weapon.

"Kill!"

He took a hook and used the blade to accurately cut two-thirds of the divine weapon with the practice he had done countless times.

"Swish!"

"Zi Zi Zi!"

With a loud explosion and sparks flying in all directions, Feng Yuchen's eyes popped out in shock.

"What about you?"

He didn't know why Yang Zhi could see the key to his divine weapon. It was the Golden hoop on the two-thirds of the weapon, which was the core of the operation of the laws. Without the Golden hoop, the power of the divine weapon couldn't be exerted on its own. It had to rely on Feng Yuchen's own strength to exert it. In this way, his advantage had completely disappeared.

Da, da, da!"

Feng Yuchen took a few steps back and suddenly stopped, his eyes filled with killing intent.

"How do you know?"

"Know what?"

"You know the weakness of my divine weapon?"

"Hahaha, a person who only relies on divine weapons to fight has the face to ask me?"

Yang Zhi laughed loudly. Feng Yuchen lost his calm after being ridiculed, and he charged over with all his might.

Seeing that the time had come, Yang Zhi calmed down.

This was because his experience in close combat was far above Feng Yuchen 's. As long as he could weaken the power of his opponent's divine weapon, he was completely confident in defeating his opponent.

As a result, Yang Zhi's fighting spirit was clearly raised, and the battle once again fell into a state of anxiety.

"Ha, you're indeed trash!"

Seeing that Feng Yuchen was at a mental disadvantage, ye chen sneered. Previously, when he fought with Feng Yuchen, he could see that this man was too untalented and had no ability. He was very arrogant but now, he was finally going to give himself away.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

At this moment, the Golden hoop was broken, and the power of law in the divine weapon was constantly flowing away. It had become an ordinary divine weapon.

Although the quality of his divine weapon was still above Yang Zhi 's, his technique was far from Yang Zhi' S. Yang Zhi's executioner's blade was inferior in quality, but his technique was good and he still had the upper hand.

"Kill!"

The light of the chopping blade constantly attacked in all directions, forcing Feng Yuchen to retreat.

"Sect master, the third young master is in a disadvantageous position,"

An elder said to Feng Yun, the sect master of the plenitude sect.

"How hateful, how did Yang Zhi break the laws?" Feng Yun didn't understand.

"Sect master, I did hear A Voice in the Wind earlier."

"Sound of the wind, what do you mean?"

"The sect master might have been too focused on something else to notice, but I heard A Voice in the Wind. Someone sent a voice transmission to Yang Zhi."

"What?"

Feng Yun was furious. He didn't expect that someone would dare to oppose the sect.

"Immediately investigate and find out who this person is!"

"Yes!"

The elder nodded and went to take action.

At this moment, on the fighting ring, Yang Zhi Xue and Feng Yu Chen were completely overpowering each other in terms of momentum.

"The chopping blade slashes in all directions and defeats the wilderness!"

Yang Zhi flew up and blood splattered in the sky, but he didn't care. He put all his energy into the blade.

"Swish!"

The light of the chopping blade directly attacked Feng Yuchen, making him feel the fear of death.

"No, no!"

Feng Yuchen continuously retreated like a frightened dog.

#### [Chapter 1866 Killed In One Strike!](#)

Seeing this situation, Feng Yun couldn't sit still. Originally, he didn't agree to let Feng Yuchen participate in this competition. He knew his son's level at a glance, but Feng Yuchen wanted to prove himself. In the end, Feng Yun saw through his son's tampering of the divine weapon.

He wanted to expose him, but an elder stopped him, saying that this would give Feng Yuchen more confidence and help him cultivate.

Feng Yun shook his head, but he agreed in the end. After all, he didn't want to see his son continue to be so unfilial.

Now, even the tampering of the divine weapon had been discovered, and Yang Zhi had forced them to retreat. If this went on, Feng Yuchen would surely destroy the face of Feng divine sect.

He could only hope that the elder would find the person who sent the message.

At this moment, the elder had already arrived among the crowd. He followed the aura he had sensed earlier to find the person who had sent the message.

However, no matter how he tried to sense it, he could not find the source because ye chen had already discovered him.

"Plentiful God sect!"

Ye chen sneered. He did not expect the Feng divine sect, the largest sect in Feng Prefecture city, to be so stingy.

At this moment, the elder knew that he couldn't explain himself since he couldn't find the source. He could only look at the fighting ring.

Feng Yuchen had already reached the edge of the fighting stage, unable to fight Yang Zhi.

"Feng Yuchen, you used a divine weapon and wanted to rely on others' strength to defeat me. You didn't expect this result, did you?"

Yang Zhi said.

"Yang Zhi, who was the one who was beaten up by me?"

Even at such a time, Feng Yuchen was still arrogant and domineering, mocking Yang Zhi.

"Hahaha, you really don't change. Since that's the case, I won't show any mercy!"

Yang Zhi held his blade and approached step by step.

"You, you get lost!"

"The one who should get lost is you. You're not worthy of participating in the plentiful divine martial arts demonstration!"

Yang Zhi's words shocked everyone.

They didn't expect that Feng Yuchen would use spirit stones to deal with Yang Zhi. Now that his divine weapon had been broken, there was no way to fight back.

"Admit defeat, then get the hell out of here!"

"You!"

Feng Yuchen had no choice and was about to admit defeat, but he suddenly saw the elder's eyes, hinting at him not to admit defeat.

"Hahaha, Yang Zhi, you're thinking too much if you want me to admit defeat. Kill!"

"What?"

Yang zhinai was stunned. According to Feng Yuchen's character, he would never dare to confront him head-on. Now that he had become so tough, was there a trick?

However, Feng Yuchen had already come to fight with his divine weapon. If he didn't accept the challenge, he would lose all face.

"Chopping blade, hack, hack!"

He held the blade with both hands and suddenly slashed at Feng Yuchen. This was the safest way of fighting. According to Feng Yuchen's Foundation, he couldn't resist this blade.

Just as the two sides were about to attack each other, a cold gaze suddenly shot toward Yang Zhi from the sky.

"What?"

Yang Zhi's reaction was sharp. He immediately sensed the cold light and wanted to respond, but he couldn't resist Feng Yuchen's attack.

"Whoosh!"

Just as he was caught in a dilemma, another cold light suddenly appeared. In the blink of an eye, the two sides collided and disappeared.

"Ah?"

Seeing his plan fail, the elder's heart trembled violently, because he seemed to have seen Feng Yuchen's end.

"Beheading blade, angry beheading!"

Yang Zhi flew up, and green lines appeared on his face. Suddenly, his cold eyes were filled with killing intent, showing no mercy.

"Swish!"

The blade fell and Feng Yuchen stopped in his tracks.

"Ah?"

Everyone was shocked. What exactly happened?

When they raised their heads, they saw the bloody mark on Feng Yuchen's forehead.

"Y-y-you dare ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Feng Yuchen fell to the ground.

"This!"

When Feng Wei saw the situation, his brows furrowed. He felt that the situation was tricky.

Feng Yuchen was the third son of the sect master of the Feng divine sect. It was a bit inexcusable for him to die in front of his eyes. However, as the host of this meeting, he couldn't do anything.

Moreover, the sect leader Feng Yun didn't even help. It was clear how important the meeting was to everyone.

"Tianwei Military Academy, Yang Zhi wins!"

Feng Wei shook his head and shouted.

The crowd was in an uproar. They didn't expect that Feng Yuchen, who had suppressed Yang Zhi in a domineering manner, would be killed by him.

"Is the position of the God abundance sect going to be shaken?"

"That's right. The young sect master died at the hands of someone from the martial arts field. This doesn't make sense, does it?"

"The great divine Feng sect has always been the biggest sect in our Feng Prefecture city. This is a bad start."

The crowd pointed at the sect and discussed animatedly.

Sensing the change in everyone's expressions and tone, Feng Yun was furious.

He had already sensed that the person who had attacked was ye chen.

"Who is this person?"

"Master, this man is called ye chen. He's the representative of the Bai clan."

"Bai clan? Hmph, trash!"

"Sect master, please calm down. This child is taking revenge!"

"Why?"

"Previously, this person had a conflict with the young sect master. The matter is like this ..."

"Just let him die with Yang Zhi!"

"Yes!"

The elder pushed him away. Fortunately, the sect leader didn't hold him responsible.

"The second match, Xiao Ming of lanyue square versus Hongyuan of shengshi martial field."

With Feng Wei's announcement, the two of them walked onto the battlefield.

When the crowd saw the person from lanyue square, they were shocked.

"This person's name is Xiao Ming. I heard that he's one of the most powerful guests of lanyue square."

"That's right. The orchid moon workshop is rich and generous, so the representative is naturally extraordinary. "

"However, the golden age dojo isn't to be trifled with. It's one of the three great dojos in Feng province. The one who's going up against them is Hongyuan, one of the top three martial masters in the golden age dojo."

As the crowd discussed, the two of them looked at each other.

"Hongyuan, just admit defeat!"

After he came up, Xiao Ming said directly.

The corners of Hongyuan's mouth rose slightly, revealing a strange smile.

"Xiaoming, it's a battle of life and death. It's not a good choice to underestimate your enemy."

"Hahaha, I represent earth orchid Moon Lane. What do you think your chances of winning are?"

"So what if it's lanyue square? Hahaha!"



Hongyuan laughed wildly, which angered Xiao Ming.

Ye Chen observed the two of them. Xiao Ming had a strong foundation and was full of confidence. However, Hongyuan had revealed a strange and evil aura. He was strange and unpredictable. The outcome of this battle was not yet known.

"Fellow Daoist ye, what do you think?" The old ancestor joined in the fun and asked.

"Forefather, you're not thinking of placing a bet, are you?"

"Hahaha, of course. This is a good match. My hands are itching."

"Alright, ancestor, I think Hongyuan will win!"

"Hongyuan?"

The great ancestor was a little surprised. He had thought that Ye Chen would say Xiao Ming but since it was Ye Chen, he naturally believed him without a doubt.

Da, da, da!"

At the last moment before the end of the bet, the old ancestor flew over.

"Hehe, Madam, we meet again."

When the patriarch saw Liu Ruyi, his tiny eyes darted around rapidly. In the blink of an eye, he had seen Liu Ruyi's entire body.

If it was any other woman, she would definitely berate the patriarch. However, Liu Ruyi's eyes were as flirtatious as silk, and she was not afraid at all!

### [Chapter 1867 The Death Of Infatuation!](#)

"Hongyuan, I'll make you understand that you can't underestimate the strength of Lanyue Square."

"Alright, then show me your strength!"

Both sides were ready to fight.

The crowd raised their heads in anticipation. Many of them wanted to see the strength of this orchid Moon City. After all, as a major power in the Feng province, many people had never seen their strength.

"Kill!"

Xiao Ming's sword Qi was violent, and as he moved, he used a fatal move.

"Oh?"

Hongyuan didn't expect this to be a fatal move. It seemed like this person wanted to show off his strength and gain everyone's approval. Since that was the case, he would use a pestering tactic to exhaust the other party's spirit and wait for the right time.

As a veteran and an excellent Hunter, Hongyuan had killed countless magical beasts in the demon Eye mountain, and many of them had the same personality as Xiao Ming.

Therefore, Hongyuan could use his experience of killing demonic beasts to gain the upper hand.

"Kill!"

Xiao Ming's violent sword Qi was endless, and he wanted to end the battle as soon as possible.

Hongyuan saw through the other party's intention and used entanglement and wandering tactics. His body moved instantly and his shadows were layered, causing Xiao Ming to fall into his own rage and be unable to extricate himself.

Because once he went berserk, his intelligence would definitely drop. Only the aura of killing would last forever. In that case, Hongyuan would have too many opportunities.

"Hahaha, Xiaoming, is that all you've got?"

"Hateful!"

Hearing Hongyuan's ridicule, Xiaoming couldn't contain his anger. His sword Qi rushed forward and he showed his ultimate skill.

"Xiaoxiao rain butterfly, Xuanji sword break!"

With the divine power, the power doubled. Even if Hongyuan had the upper hand, he did not dare to be careless.

p "Powerful sword intent. If it wasn't for his personality, he might be even stronger than me."

Hongyuan muttered in his heart. However, as an opponent, he would definitely not go easy on him.

"Hong fist, Zhu Yi Yu!"

Faced with such a powerful sword intent, Hongyuan did not hesitate and immediately activated his defense.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Although the sword Qi was powerful, the Hong fist's defensive boundary was so strong. Moreover, Hongyuan was careful and didn't rush for quick success, so his defense was as strong as an iron bucket.

"Wow, Xiaoming is so strong. He must have won."

"Right, this Xiaoming is definitely going to win."

Everyone shouted one after another, thinking that Xiao Ming would definitely win, but this was only on the surface.

As for Liu Ruyi, she could naturally tell that Xiaoming was about to lose. Her eyes darted around as she thought of a plan.

"Everyone, since you think that Xiaoming will win, then come and place your bets. I'll give you a benefit."

Liu Ruyi's figure was sexy and alluring. As she moved her lips, everyone fell into a daze.

"Great, what a great benefit!"

The crowd rushed over, unable to take their eyes off Liu Ruyi's figure. They placed their bets.

Seeing such a scene, the old ancestor laughed, "Madam is indeed intelligent. The old ancestor is impressed."

"Hehe, old ancestor yellow spring, why don't you place your bet too?"

Liu Ruyi extended her hand toward old ancestor yellow spring.

"This ... Aiya, Madam, I've already placed my bet. I won't join in the fun."

Although the patriarch really wanted to talk to Liu Ruyi more, he knew that he would lose everything he had bet on. Although the patriarch was lecherous, his wealth was even more important.

"Hmph, dead man!"

Liu Ruyi knew very well that the patriarch's strength was far inferior to the others, so he would not fall for it. She could only look at the crowd again and trick more people into placing their bets. Even if Xiao Ming lost to Hongyuan, so what? lanyue square had never come to fight for the championship. They only wanted to make a fortune here.

On the battlefield, Xiao Ming couldn't take down the opponent in a hurry. He couldn't calm down. He was from lanyue square. If he lost to the opponent from the prosperous martial arts field, he would lose all his face.

"Hongyuan, you're always on the defensive. It's really disgraceful!"

In order to provoke Hongyuan into attacking, Xiao Ming calmed down a little and started mocking.

"Hahaha, Xiaoming, you're the one who's anxious and can't take him down. You're starting to panic now, aren't you?"

He didn't expect Hongyuan to not fall for it at all, and even mocked Xiao Ming.

"You!"

Xiao Ming became even angrier and released a powerful attack, wanting to take down Hongyuan in one fell swoop.

But how was that possible? Hongyuan used the Hong fist's defensive barrier and wouldn't give him any chance at all. In the process of attacking, Xiao Ming had exhausted too much energy while Hongyuan was waiting for Xiao Ming to exhaust himself. The gap between the two of them would only widen.

"Xiaoming, you dare to provoke me with this little ability? I think you can't do it anymore. Admit defeat!"

"I'm a warrior personally recruited by Lady Liu Ruyi of lanyue square. How can I admit defeat? Today, for the sake of my wife, I will definitely kill you!"

Xiao Ming looked in Liu Ruyi's direction and saw that she was giving him an ambiguous look. This made Xiao Ming even more infatuated. He had no idea that this was all part of Liu Ruyi's scheme. Her goal was to make him lose even more miserably and faster.

"Hahaha, the latest womanly charm. Xiaoming, you're going to lose!"

"Damn it!"

Xiao Ming's killing intent was exposed and he went straight for Hongyuan.

"Hong Quan has turned his spear!"

At this moment, Hongyuan seized the opportunity and made the first move.

"Boom boom boom!"

"Uh!"

Xiao Ming had been taking the initiative to attack, but his opponent didn't make any counterattacks. This time, he thought that Hongyuan was still defending, but he was wrong. Hongyuan was just waiting for an opportunity.

Since the opportunity was right in front of him, Hongyuan took the initiative to attack!

"Pfft!"

Xiao Ming was severely injured and was covered in blood.

He could barely speak, but he managed to stand up with great difficulty. He looked in Liu Ruyi's direction with a pained expression.

"A!"

Liu Ruyi only shook her head. This made Xiao Ming feel deeply remorseful once again. He knew that he was the one who had embarrassed lanyue square and Liu Ruyi. After all, he had been recommended to the owner by Liu Ruyi.

"Ah!"

Xiao Ming let out an angry roar, and the qi and blood in his body rushed back. He did not hesitate to sacrifice his Foundation and cultivation to rush back into his meridians. He wanted to use the power of this moment to attack Hongyuan.

"What?"

However, Hongyuan was very experienced. He understood the counterattack of a trapped beast the best.

"Ha!"

Hongyuan sneered. He first used the Hong fist's barrier to defend himself, then dealt a fatal blow!

"Hong fist, a Suan ni sure-kill!"

He threw a punch and a powerful fist radiance passed through Xiao Ming's body. Then, Hongyuan left in the opposite direction.

"BOOM!"

Tears flowed from Xiao Ming's eyes. He was extremely unwilling to leave this world. In the end, his eyes were still looking in Liu Ruyi's direction. It was a look of mockery.

"Hehehe, he's just an infatuated man. What a pity."

Liu Ruyi shook her head as she packed up the treasures she had won.

"Hahaha, fellow Daoist ye, you really have good eyes. I've struck it rich again."

At this time, the great ancestor brought the various treasures he had won and came to ye chen.

"This Xiao Ming is too rash. He even put himself into an illusion. How can he not lose?"

"What kind of illusion?"

The old ancestor asked in confusion.

"Patriarch, this person has already been bewitched by Liu Ruyi's charm spell."

"I see!" The old ancestor trembled in fear. Fortunately, he did not get too close to that woman ...

### [Chapter 1868 Poison Scholar!](#)

"Shengshi martial field, Hongyuan wins!"

Feng Wei stepped forward to announce the results.

This result was beyond many people's expectations. Everyone thought that lanyue square was a mysterious and powerful organization, so the cultivators they found must be strong. They didn't expect Xiao Ming to be so impatient and attack continuously, but he died at Hongyuan's hands. This was a big loss for them.

Da, da, da!"

Everyone came to the front of Liu Ruyi's stage and shouted angrily.

"Liu Ruyi, how could you lie to us? did you intentionally make us bet on Xiaoming?"

"That's right. We didn't make it in time to place the bet. Look at you now, you actually made us bet on Xiaoming losing big."

"Hurry up and give us an explanation, or we'll return our chips."

The crowd gathered around the stage in an aggressive manner, looking as if they were about to fight.

"Hehehe!"

Liu Ruyi laughed coldly.

"What are you laughing at?"

"I'm laughing at your stupidity. I'm not forcing you to bet on Xiaoming. I'm just giving you a chance to bet. Instead of repaying my kindness, you're blaming me. What kind of logic is that?"

As she spoke, Liu Ruyi's eyes emitted a strange light. Instantly, everyone fell into an illusion and thought that Liu Ruyi was right.

"You're right, it's our fault!"

"Madam is too beautiful."

"That's right. How could such a beautiful lady lie to us?"

"It's our fault,"

Immediately, countless cultivators bowed and apologized to Liu Ruyi.

"Hahaha!"

Liu Ruyi let out a lewd laugh as those people left in a daze.

At this moment, the magnificent stage announced the start of the battle between the Li clan and Tianyuan dojo.

Thump, thump, thump!

All of a sudden, the ground shook, and even the fighting ring trembled. Everyone looked at the fighting ring and saw a guy who was more than ten meters tall walking up.

This person was like a small mountain as he looked down at the people below with a look of disdain.

"Ah ..."

Everyone trembled in fear and retreated. This person's aura was too strong, and they were afraid that he would go berserk and hurt them.

"Tianyuan martial arts field's Tiger garden, I come to accept the challenge!"

He roared, and the air around him trembled. The people around him all felt an ear-piercing pleasure and covered their ears.

"This person's Foundation is very strong."

The old ancestor's eyes locked onto the Tiger garden. Although this person looked a little cowardly, his Foundation was extremely strong.

"That's right. He's only in the late-stage of the soul separation realm, but his Foundation is definitely at the perfected stage of the average person." Ye chen said.

"Then we'll have to see how his opponent is."

The patriarch had already prepared his bargaining chip and went to look for Liu Ruyi.

"Whoosh!"

At this moment, a tall figure was standing on the stage. It was the Li clan's young master, li Yulong.

"Young master Yulong has gone up."

"Young master Yulong is so handsome! That's great! I support young master Yulong!"

"That's right, young master Yulong is amazing!"

Hearing li Yulong's silence, countless crazy women started to call out to him.

Ye chen glanced at them. The girls' looks were not flattering. He quickly turned to look at the fighting ring.

"Hahaha, pale-faced scholar, you shouldn't have come here to die."

Tiger garden laughed and said.

"Hu Yuan, don't be too arrogant. Haven't you heard of the Li clan's reputation?"

Li Yulong waved his folding fan, and a slight breeze flickered. He smiled in response, as if he didn't take the Tiger garden seriously at all.

"Li Yulong, I know that you're an expert as well, but that's only when you're compared to the others. Your martial arts are completely useless before me."

"You will die because of your own conceit!"

"Then I'll let you and I see if you have the ability to kill me."

The two of them stepped forward and faced each other.

"This big guy is too detestable. He actually dared to insult young master Yulong!"

"Right, bring him to death!"

"You damned thing!"

Immediately, countless crazy women attacked again, cursing the Tiger garden.

"What?"

The Tiger garden was furious and roared at those crazy girls.

"Roar!"

With a furious roar, he triggered a powerful airflow that turned into a Gale. Those crazy women were instantly shocked.

"Ah!"

The crazy women were swept away by the wind, and their skirts fluttered. Many vulgar cultivators also saw the scene below them.

"Ah ... Bastard!"

Many fangirls cursed at the Tiger garden, and many of them even had tears streaming down their faces, thinking that they could no longer face anyone.

"Hahaha, idiot!"

The Tiger garden laughed out loud and was very happy.

"Huyuan, how dare you treat my cheering squad like this? it seems like if I don't teach you a lesson, you really don't know your place."

"Li Yulong, I've seen too many fancy moves."

"Oh?"

Li Yulong fanned his folding fan again, and then his figure flashed, heading straight for the Tiger garden.

"What are you showing off for?"

The Tiger garden didn't put Li Yulong in their eyes at all. Their huge fists instantly struck out, wanting to take down the enemy with one strike.

"Hehe!"

Li Yulong laughed coldly, and then his body spun like a poisonous snake, just in time to avoid the fatal blow.

"Ah?"

Hu Yuan was shocked. He didn't expect the other party's movement technique to be so exquisite. He had actually seen through the path of his fist energy long ago.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Following that, the folding fan was disturbed. Instantly, Hu Yuan felt a burst of pain on the surface of his body and fresh blood flowed out.

"You!"

Hu Yuan looked at the blood on his belly and glared at Li Yulong.

"I've said it before, I'm going to teach you a lesson. "

"Hahaha!"

After hearing Li Yulong's words, the Tiger garden actually laughed.

"What are you laughing at?"

"I'm laughing at how shallow you are!"

After he finished speaking, under everyone's surprised eyes, the wounds on Tiger garden's body actually recovered rapidly, as if it had never been injured.

"What?"

Li Yulong's brows were tightly locked. He didn't expect that the injury from his folding fan would actually disappear in an instant.



"Ah ..."

Everyone was shocked to see the powerful recovery ability of the Tiger garden.

"Hahaha, li Yulong, my indestructible body was formed after ten years of cultivation. Every day, I have to go through countless cuts and axes. This kind of painful torture made me want to give up many times, but I still persevered. It's ridiculous that a small folding fan wants to hurt me."

The might of the Tiger garden intimidated everyone, and many people thought that li Yulong was at his wit's end this time.

Fellow Daoist ye, how about it? do you want to bet on the Tiger garden?"

"What do you think, forefather?"

"I think Hu Yuan's Diamond body is good enough to deal with li Yulong, even though it's not the best."

"That's not necessary. "

"Fellow Daoist ye, what do you mean by this?"

"The Tiger garden has been tricked."

"Ah?"

The great Grandmaster was speechless. He had clearly seen that li Yulong was unable to harm Hu Yuan. How could he say that Hu Yuan had been tricked?

At this moment, li Yulong didn't panic at all on the fighting ring. Instead, he was very calm.

"Is that so?"

Then, li Yulong suddenly revealed a strange smile.

"What?"

Hu Yuan's brows furrowed, and he immediately felt that something bad was about to happen.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Under everyone's shocked eyes, they saw that the wound in the Tiger garden was actually constantly flowing with black blood, like poisonous insects in the meridians, which was very terrifying.

"Poison!"

Tiger garden shouted through gritted teeth.

[Chapter 1869 Ye Chen's Appearance!](#)

"You!"

Hu Yuan stared at li Yulong with wide eyes. He didn't expect his opponent to be so vicious, using poison in such a fair fight.

"Hehe, Tigerland, don't blame me. It's just that you've underestimated your enemy."

Li Yulong revealed a cold smile. The people below were shocked at first, and then, those crazy women from before all laughed at the Tiger garden for underestimating the enemy. They then praised li Yulong for his decisiveness and that he was a true hero.

Ye chen laughed coldly in his heart at this scene.

"Fellow Daoist ye, it seems that the Li clan is full of vicious people. If you run into them, you have to be careful." The old ancestor said.

"I don't care about such a mild poison. It's a pity that the Tiger garden is in danger. This person's body is indeed very strong, but he has only cultivated methods to resist physical damage. Against poison, he has lost his advantage."

"You're right. "

The old ancestor nodded.

At this moment, on the fighting ring, although Hu Yuan was poisoned, he still did not back down.

"Vicious people, you deserve to die!"

Hu Yuan struck a few vital points on himself, forcibly increasing his power.

"Ah?"

No one had expected Tiger garden to be able to fight again, but li Yulong gently fanned his folding fan, as if he wasn't afraid at all.

"Huyuan, admit defeat now and I'll give you the antidote."

"Hahaha, who do you think I am?"

Hu Yuan angrily rebuked li Yulong. Everyone could feel Hu Yuan's boldness, but they were all worried for him. Li Yulong's poison seemed to be very strange. It was extremely harmful to meridians and Foundation. If he forced himself to fight again, would it be appropriate?

"Since you insist on seeking death, I won't be polite."

Li Yulong suddenly folded his folding fan, and a cold look appeared on his face.

Everyone's heart trembled. It seemed that li Yulong was going to kill them.

"Kill!"

The Tiger garden charged forward in anger, wanting to grab li Yulong and rely on their own strength to win, but it was easier said than done.

"Hahaha, what an idiot!"

Li Yulong flew away, extremely light. He opened the fan in his hand again, and suddenly, a fog appeared, causing the Tiger garden to be shrouded in fog.

"Pfft!"

The fog pounced on him. Instantly, the poison erupted, and the Tiger yard spurted blood.

"Tiger garden!"

The people of Tianyuan dojo stood up and glared at the Li clan.

"Hahaha, Tianyuan dojo's people, why do you have to be like this? a loss is a loss."

"That's right. The people of Tianyuan dojo don't know what's good for them. It's only natural that they die."

Many of the Li clan members stood up and mocked the Tianyuan dojo.

"You bastards!"

"Using poison to win is despicable."

"Hateful!"

The people of Tianyuan martial arts field all felt that the Tiger garden was not worth it, and they thought that the Li clan was a sinister clan.

However, it was useless. This was a life-and-death battle, and there were no rules in the life-and-death battle. As long as it was within the framework of the plentiful divine sect's martial arts demonstration, the use of poison was also a personal means. Success was a skill, and the plentiful divine sect would not care about such a thing.

"Silence!"

Suddenly, Feng Wei flew high into the sky and released his pressure below.

Instantly, a powerful force forced the people from Tian Yuan dojo and the Li clan to back off, not daring to say another word.

At this moment, the outcome of the battle had been decided.

"BOOM!"

Under the effect of the poison, even though Hu Yuan had a body of Vajra, he still fell to the ground.

"Senior brother Hu Yuan!"

The people of Tianyuan martial arts field stood up and rushed to the fighting ring.

"Li Yulong of the Li clan wins!"

When Feng Wei shouted the winner, the people of Tian Yuan arena glared at him.

"Hmph, a bunch of trash!"

Li Yulong left after saying that.

"You!"

A cultivator from the Tianyuan dojo could not bear the humiliation and flew out.

"What?"

Li Yulong smiled coldly as he walked. Then, he suddenly moved his folding fan away. Suddenly, the poison spread through the air.

"Pfft!"

After the person came into contact with the poison, he instantly felt his qi and blood stagnate. His meridians were blocked, and his blood spurted out in reverse.

"You!"

The man stared at Li Yulong with his eyes wide open. At this moment, the latter turned around and looked at the man from the Tianyuan dojo with a proud and cold smile.

"Kill!"

The Tianyuan martial arts field was in an uproar. Everyone attacked, trying to kill Li Yulong.

"You can 't!"

The martial field's great Martial Master tried to stop him, but it was too late. Everyone had already rushed toward Li Yulong.

"What a joke!"

Li Yulong opened his folding fan once again, and flew up with a fierce wave.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Endless poisonous fog erupted, and everyone fell into a poisonous fog realm.

"What?"

Seeing that the situation had gone out of control, Feng Wei's eyes were filled with anger. His powerful energy swept in all directions, dispersing the poisonous fog. At the same time, the people of Tianyuan martial field were also sent flying.

Thump, thump, thump!

The people of Tianyuan martial arts field fell to the ground one after another, and Li Yulong was also knocked back several feet.

Li Yulong quickly cupped his hands and saluted Feng Wei, but the people of Tianyuan martial field were still very unconvinced.

"Abbot, are you going to watch Li Yulong poison people?" A man from Tian Yuan martial arts field asked.

"I only guarantee that the competition will proceed as planned. As for what method they use to win the competition, that's their own freedom."

"No, we're all cultivators, we need to have basic morality."

"Didn't you hear what I said? I'm only ensuring that the competition will go on. If you have any dissatisfaction, you can tell the sect leader!"

With that, Feng Wei waved his hand and the people from Tian Yuan martial field were sent flying again.

"Hahaha!"

At this moment, li Yulong returned to the Li clan with a smile on his face.

"Mighty senior brother Yulong!"

"The Li clan is invincible!"

The Li clan immediately erupted in cheers, and even the Li clan's patriarch came out to praise li Yulong.

"Well done, Yulong!"

"Many thanks, uncle!"

Li Yulong bowed and returned to his seat.

At this moment, ye Chen's eyes widened because the fourth match would definitely be his.

"The next battle, the Bai clan versus the city Lord's mansion."

As soon as he said that, everyone poked their heads out to look at the fighting ring because they all knew that ye chen had a big grudge with the city Lord's office. Moreover, he was now a guest of the Bai clan.

"This is going to be interesting. Ye chen killed Shangguan Jie and humiliated Shangguan Feng. This time, he's going to face the strongest person in the city Lord's mansion, the formidable Shangguan Xiong!"

"Shangguan Xiong is already a late-stage soul separation expert while ye chen is only a late-stage void refinement realm expert. This time, ye chen is going to be crushed to death!"

"Shangguan Xiong will definitely go berserk for the death of his brother."

Everyone went to the orchid moon Pavilion to place their bets.

"What do you all want?" Liu Ruyi asked.

"Hahaha, Madam, we want to bet on Shangguan Xiong."

"That's right, we're betting on Shangguan Xiong. Ye Chen's dead. "

Many cultivators wanted to place their bets on Shangguan Xiong, but this time, Liu Ruyi stopped them for the first time.

"I think it's better to bet on ye chen."

"Lady Ruyi, what do you mean by this? you're the owner of the manor, are you afraid of losing to the end? It doesn't matter. As long as you perform for us, we'll definitely not take a single cent. "

"Yes, yes!"

Everyone looked at Liu Ruyi with greed in their eyes.

### [Chapter 1870 Whose Blade Is Faster?](#)

"Hehehe, I sincerely recommended you, but you don't believe me. Then, you can bet on Shangguan Xiong."

Liu Ruyi revealed a coquettish look. As her body swayed, everyone's eyes followed her body as it swayed back and forth. It was an extremely alluring scene.

"Ha, although Madam sincerely recommended it to us, we still have to bet on Shangguan Xiong. I'm sorry."

"Yes, Madam, don't blame us!"

"I bet on Shangguan Xiong."

Everyone placed their bets on Shangguan Xiong. The corners of Liu Ruyi's mouth lifted slightly as she thought to herself, "these idiots."

Very quickly, Shangguan Xiong's stage was already filled with people and piles of treasures.

Liu Ruyi was naturally happy to keep him company. The more people who came, the better.

At this moment, ye chen walked up to the fighting ring.

"It's Ye chen. That kid really dared to come up. "

"This is a life-and-death battle, just like the life and death Ring. This time, he is going to fight Shangguan Xiong, and his opponent will definitely not hold back. He is dead for sure."

"Shangguan Xiong is the number one master in the city Lord's mansion. Let's see how ye chen dies this time."

The crowd was very excited. Although ye chen had done many impressive things, he was still an outsider. The locals still discriminated against him.

If it were not for the fact that he could not find anyone, Bai Hua would not have valued an outsider like ye chen.

Thump, thump, thump!

All of a sudden, the fighting ring shook, and a burly man walked up. It was Shangguan Xiong.

"Ye Fan, you killed my brother. Do you know your mistake?"

Shangguan Xiong stepped forward and asked.

"Admit your mistake? Hahaha, I, ye chen, do things in an upright and upright manner. How am I wrong?"

Ye chen smiled innocently. This made Shangguan Xiong's eyes narrow and fill with killing intent.

"Bastard, you humiliated Shangguan Feng, killed Shangguan Jie, and even killed my father, Shangguan Jinyun. All of them died in your hands!"

"So what if I am?"

These were all facts and ye chen did not want to explain himself. However, these people were the ones who provoked him first or had the intention to kill him. That was why he killed them. What was there to explain? this was the heavenly Dao!

"Unrepentant, die!"

Shangguan Xiong struck out in anger. The long saber in his hand was like a fierce tiger that had just escaped its cage. It shook the space, rapidly repulsed, and spiritual energy burst out.

"Boom boom boom!"

Ye chen felt the power of this saber and quickly turned to the side.

"[Starseizing hand]!"

He turned his body to the side and used the [star picking hand] to catch the blade light. Then, he rotated his body and counterattacked.

"What?"

The crowd had not yet figured out the situation but Shangguan Xiong was a powerhouse and had already seen ye Chen's movements.

Not only did ye chen block the saber's Ray, but he also used the [starseizing hand] to spin the saber's Ray, but the saber's Ray backfired.

"Boom boom boom!"

The saber ray returned in a powerful manner, and everyone was dumbfounded.

"What's going on? Shangguan Xiong's blade light is counterattacking him?"

"What did ye chen do? how come I didn't see anything?"

"Isn't this too strange?"

Everyone had their own questions. At this moment, a person walked forward. It was the old ancestor.

"Hahaha, everyone, are you guys not clear about the situation?" The old ancestor asked.

"Hmph, you old man, did you see it clearly?"

The old man's cultivation was only at the soul formation stage, but what they didn't know was that the old man was already at the form synthesis stage. He had only suppressed his cultivation to fool everyone.

"Why don't you let me explain?"

"Tsk, you can commentate?"

"Of course!"

"Forget it, let this old man explain. We'll just listen. If there's a problem, then he's deliberately toying with us. We definitely won't let him off."

"Right!"

The crowd made way for the old ancestor.

"Everyone, the shifting of heaven and earth was ye Chen's use of the star plucking hand. He caught the saber ray in the air and turned it into his own to counter-attack Shangguan Xiong."

"What? This is too bizarre, I don't believe it!"

"Old man, are you playing with us?"

"What?"

Everyone wanted to target the old ancestor to cover up their shortsightedness, but the old ancestor suddenly unleashed his power with a powerful aura. Everyone was stunned and didn't dare to move forward.

"This person is hiding his strength, don't be reckless!"

They all retreated, and no one dared to target the ancestor.

The great ancestor naturally became the commentator and publicized ye Chen's reputation.

At this moment, on the fighting ring, Shangguan Xiong wielded the long saber in his hand and resisted the attack.

"Boom boom boom!"

Crack, crack, crack!

The two blade lights clashed and then shattered.

"Such an exquisite stellar transposition! This person's cultivation base is indeed extraordinary!"

At this moment, Shangguan Xiong finally paid attention to ye Chen because the move just now was too exquisite. He knew the strength of his saber ray very well. Even a mid-stage soul separation cultivator would be killed by such a powerful saber ray. However, ye Chen, who was a late void refinement realm cultivator, was able to withstand it. This was a miracle in itself.

After that, the other party sent out two or four groups of thousands of soldiers, but they actually caused the saber ray to backfire. This was an act of a genius.

It seemed that Shangguan Xiong knew that ye Chen's ability to kill Shangguan Jie and make Shangguan Jinyun hate him was not luck but real ability.

"Ye Chen, although you're strong, I'm not a son if I don't take revenge. You'll die today!"

"Ah, you don't even know what kind of people your father and brother are. You can't tell right from wrong and want to kill me?"

"Bastard, how dare you insult my father and brother. I'll make you die a horrible death."



"Like Father, Like Son. Since you want a father-son reunion, I, ye chen, have no reason not to fulfill your wish."

Ye Chen's eyes glowed coldly. Since the other party did not know what was good for him, he would die!

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

His body moved in an instant, and the blade light flew away, heading straight for Shangguan Xiong.

"You actually dare to take the initiative to attack. You don't know what's good for you!"

Shangguan Xiong thought that he was a powerful cultivator at the soul clone stage. Why would he be afraid of a "useless cultivator" at the void training stage?

He waved the long saber in his hand and a powerful saber radiance was released once again.

"Boom boom boom!"

Crack, crack, crack!

However, this time, a shocking scene appeared. Psionic energy flickered on ye Chen's arms and the saber Light danced wildly. He had actually broken through Shangguan Xiong's Saber Light directly. It was a competition of whose saber was tougher!

"What?"

Shangguan Xiong turned pale with fright. The other party's strength was far beyond his estimation. Was he really a void refinement realm cultivator?

Although it was hard to believe, there was no time to think at the moment. Shangguan Xiong forcefully summoned his power, wanting to end things with ye chen.

"Long saber sweeps the sun and moon!"

"Boom boom boom!"

The powerful blade light swept through the sun and moon, destroying the universe.

Shangguan Xiong flew up high, like a judge who wanted to judge a sinner.

Below, ye chen sneered. He did not care about such a situation at all.

However, in the eyes of the crowd, this was Shangguan Xiong's killing blow. Ye chen would definitely die.

"Everyone, it's time to collect the rice. Ye chen will die!"

"That's right. Ye chen is an outsider. He deserves to die!"

Everyone raised their hands, wanting ye chen to die.

"You bunch of idiots, Shangguan Xiong is finished!" The great ancestor sneered.