

Genius 1871

[Chapter 1871 Nature's Sword!](#)

"Void destruction, I'm the best!"

Ye Chen's eyes glowed with a cold killing intent. His palms circulated a powerful force and shook the air.

"Boom boom boom!"

The void was actually transmitting powerful energy and shaking out.

The void was not empty. Only ye chen had comprehended its true meaning.

"Boom boom boom!"

There was a violent tremor and the void appeared. How could Shangguan Xiong be able to guard against it? he was caught off guard and was hit on the spot.

"Ah!"

Shangguan Xiong screamed as his body was sent flying like a sandbag.

"Ah?"

The cultivators who had thought that ye chen was dead for sure were dumbfounded when they saw this.

"Hahaha, how is it?"

The old ancestor laughed and asked those people.

"Old ancestor yellow spring, how did you know that Shangguan Xiong was finished?" Someone asked.

"It's simple. Although Shangguan Xiong's cultivation base is profound, in terms of Foundation and absolute strength, he's no match for ye chen. Moreover, ye Chen's talent was unparalleled. His ability to comprehend was a hundred times better than ordinary people. The divine ability he had comprehended was something that Shangguan Xiong would never be able to understand in his entire life."

"Ah? Is that true?"

The crowd was shocked. Although they could not believe it, the reality before their eyes told them that ye chen had defeated Shangguan Xiong with his late void refinement realm cultivation base. This ability to fight above his realm was too unreal.

Everyone shook their heads and could only admit defeat.

At this moment, the situation on the fighting ring changed again, and Shangguan Xiong actually stood up again.

"What?"

When those people who were shaking their heads saw Shangguan Xiong standing up again, they seemed to have found the last straw and they all regained their spirits.

"Old ancestor yellow spring, it looks like the result is still unknown!"

"That's right. After Shangguan Xiong stood up, his will to fight was very strong. He didn't seem to have suffered any fatal injuries. If this goes on, the outcome of the battle is uncertain. "

"Ye chen only defeated his opponent in one move. Now, when Shangguan Xiong regains his senses, he'll still die!"

They looked at old ancestor yellow spring smugly, as if they had stood up again.

"Ha, then let's wait for the result. This will only make our deaths more miserable."

The old ancestor sneered, not caring about what those people said.

"Ah, ah!"

Shangguan Xiong roared and stood up again, sneering at ye chen.

"You've really surpassed my imagination to be able to comprehend such a mystical power. However, it's useless. My Foundation is not something you can measure. Ye chen, die!"

After Shangguan Xiong stood up again, he was even more powerful than before. This was something ye chen had not expected.

After being hit by his void vibration attack, the meridians and bones should have been broken, but Shangguan Xiong was fine. What kind of secret was this?

It was not hard to guess that Shangguan Xiong must have some powerful body refining technique or some other magical treasure to protect himself. Otherwise, he could have won the competition with that attack. When ye chen thought of this, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

Since the other party wanted to play, he would play.

"Nine Heavens Yu-treading steps!"

Ye chen flew out, his figure ethereal and unpredictable.

"Slash!"

Shangguan Xiong broke the technique with force and slashed out with his blade, destroying everything in the world.

Boom, boom, boom!

On the fighting ring, countless rocks were blown up by the light of the slash. The fighting ring was on the verge of collapse. It was clear how powerful the slash was.

Everyone retreated, not daring to approach.

Those who had bet on Shangguan Xiong cheered.

"Hahaha, as expected, Shangguan Xiong is still strong. He seems to have hidden his strength and made ye chen think he's won. In fact, this is only the beginning."

"Yes, it seems that we need to place another bet. Shangguan Xiong's odds are not bad now."

Everyone went to find Liu Ruyi and added Guan Xiong.

"Hahaha, everyone, please!"

Liu Ruyi laughed heartily. These people were her treasure bowl.

On the battle stage, ye Chen's figure was running fast while Shangguan Xiong's saber ray chased after him.

"Kill!"

Ye Chen's eyes were suddenly filled with killing intent as the immortal slaying Flying Dagger appeared in his hand again.

"Fly to the glass slash!"

His body flashed like a shadow, and endless blade light was hidden in the different space.

"What?"

Although he did not find the position of the saber Light, Shangguan Xiong could guess ye Chen's Attack Position based on his many experiences of walking back from the edge of life and death.

"Slash!"

He slashed again, and the blade light collided with the immortal flying blade.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The powerful explosion shocked both sides.

"Oh?"

Ye chen revealed a smile of joy. He did not expect Shangguan Xiong to be able to guess the position of his Saber Light at the moment of life and death. He was absolutely confident that it was impossible for Shangguan Xiong to directly see the position of his Saber Light with his super-powerful saber hiding technique in an alternate space.

"Shangguan Xiong, you're quite interesting. How about I give you a chance to kneel down and beg for mercy?"

"What?"

Shangguan Xiong's eyes were about to explode, he was furious.

"Hahaha, why are you so angry? it's just a thought for me to spare your life, but your life and death are everything to you."

"Ye chen, I'm absolutely irreconcilable with you!"

Shangguan Xiong was so furious that he seemed to have gone mad.

The crowd was amazed. Someone could force Shangguan Xiong to such an extent, and with just a few words, he could drive him crazy.

"Since you insist on seeking death, I'll fulfill your wish!"

This time, ye chen did not show any expression. It was as if he had entered a state of stealth.

"Hahaha, ye chen, don't be so arrogant. This time, I'll let you kill me in one blow!"

At the same time, Shangguan Xiong was ready for the final battle.

"Sweep across the heaven and earth, sink the sun and moon, and end the world with one blade!"

The strongest blade intent released the strongest power. Shangguan Xiong's ultimate attack was the ultimate attack that he had comprehended for a hundred years.

He would never have thought that he would need to use the ultimate saber move against a void refinement realm cultivator.

However, seeing that ye chen was becoming more and more of a threat, he could not hold it in any longer. He wanted revenge. He wanted to kill the person before him. Therefore, this was inevitable.

Feeling the Super power of the ultimate saber move, the surrounding people all revealed a look of horror. It was as if they could be killed by the ultimate saber move even if they followed the barrier. Such a strange and shocking thing almost drove them crazy.

"Ah, I've seen a ghost."

Everyone retreated. Many people ran and some even crawled. They were completely scared silly.

In the face of such a violent saber, ye Chen's heart was as still as water and his body was as unmoving as a pine tree.

"The will of heaven and earth only lies in one, and the will of one only lies in nature!"

"Kill!"

Shangguan Xiong raised his long blade high and flew up to the nine Heavens. It was the ultimate strike, and all the spiritual power in the surrounding space gathered towards Shangguan Xiong's body. This was the effect of the natural gathering of spiritual power triggered by a super strong power.

"Ah!"

All of Shangguan Xiong's power was concentrated on the long saber, which was the most destructive attack.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Suddenly, ye Chen's eyes bloomed with light. With one hand behind his back and the other in front, he pointed his sword to the sky.

"Master!"

Seeing this scene, ye Wushuang sensed at the same time that his spirit had entered the sword and his body had turned into a sword shape!

[Chapter 1872 1876-Those Who Humiliate Others Will Be Humiliated!](#)

Ye chen suddenly stretched out his hand in the air. Everyone was puzzled, wondering what this kid was up to. Was he waiting for death?

Under everyone's shocked gazes, a divine sword suddenly descended from the sky.

"Celestial Thearch sword Astral Slash!"

Ye chen suddenly opened his eyes. He was like a god, a boundless God of War.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Then, he held the celestial Thearch sword and slashed at the void in front of him.

The sword Qi reverberated, traveling through the different space, and actually appeared behind Shangguan Xiong.

"What?"

Shangguan Xiong had wanted to kill ye chen in one blow but he did not expect the other party to arrive first. This was too surprising.

"Swish!"

The sword light flashed, and everything was over!

The entire place was silent. Those who had been waiting for Shangguan Xiong to unleash his ultimate attack were dumbfounded. They had no idea what had happened. Ye chen had attacked later, so how could he have arrived first?

No one could clearly see where ye Chen's sword energy had come from. No one knew why the sword energy was so powerful that it could kill Shangguan Xiong in one strike.

"This, this!"

The people who had been waiting to rely on Shangguan Xiong to make a fortune fell to the ground. They had lost all their assets.

"Hehehe!"

Liu Ruyi was the one who laughed the most. She had earned a lot by relying on ye chen.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Then, the celestial Thearch sword disappeared and ye Wushuang reappeared in his seat.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect fellow Daoist ye to have such a remarkable ability. I can work with you flawlessly."

The old ancestor laughed loudly. This kind of divine ability and secret art was too shocking.

"I have the body of a sword spirit. I can only exist when I'm beside master!"

"I see, amazing, amazing!"

The great ancestor could not help but exclaim in admiration. He was thinking about how many more surprises ye chen had given him.

On the fighting ring, Shangguan Xiong's body fell to the ground.

"Young master!"

The people of the city Lord's mansion came up in tears. Their last reliance was still dead.

The city Lord's mansion had lost Shangguan Jin Yun, Shangguan Jie, and Shangguan Xiong, and only the most useless Shangguan Feng was left.

"Ye chen, you bastard! How dare you kill my big brother!"

Shangguan Feng cursed at ye chen, but ye chen only responded with a cold smile. Then, his eyes narrowed and his killing intent was buried.

"Ye chen has won this battle!"

Feng Wei announced the results.

"That's great, that's great. "

The members of the Bai family cheered as if the incident with Bai Lin had never happened.

Seeing this, Bai Hua sneered. As expected, with ye chen and the others, he could secure his position as the clan master.

"Brother ye, please!"

Below, Bai Hua made an inviting gesture. Ye chen nodded slightly and sat in his seat.

Everyone in the Bai family looked at ye chen with respect. At the same time, they also respected Bai Hua a lot more. The young men of the Bai family who had previously wanted to seize the throne did not dare to make a sound.

"I hereby announce that we will rest for two hours before the battle continues."

After Feng Wei finished his announcement, he walked back to his seat.

"Mm ..."

At that moment, Feng Yun, the sect leader of the Feng Shen sect, looked in ye Chen's direction with a cold expression.

"This kid is extremely talented. If we don't get rid of him as soon as possible, it will be bad for us." An elder said to Feng Yun.

"Do I need you to tell me?"

Feng Yun angrily rebuked.

"Yes, yes!" The elder quickly sat down.

At this moment, Feng Yuwei walked up and glared at ye chen.

"Father, this man is the one who humiliated me in the past. This time, I'm going to get rid of him."

"Wei 'er, your brother died because of this brat. It's all up to you now."

"Don't worry, father. Although this brat has defeated Shangguan Xiong, Shangguan Xiong is no match for me. I'm not afraid of him. "

"Alright, we can't afford to lose the reputation of the great divine Feng sect!"

"Yes!"

Feng Yu Wei walked to the front, ready to fight.

However, Feng Wei didn't see this. After two hours, he still followed the rules.

"This round, the Bai family will fight against the city Lord's mansion!"

"Ah, why the two of them again?"

Everyone was puzzled.

"This is the rule. Previously, it was from beginning to end. Now, it's from end to end."

"I see!"

Everyone nodded.

"Second uncle, you!"

At this moment, Feng Yuwei was a little unhappy.

"Ah?"

Feng Wei looked at Feng Yuwei and immediately understood that the other wanted to fight ye chen.

"Wei 'er, just wait!"

"Hmph!"

Feng Yuwei retreated back to his position, his eyes fixed on ye chen.

At this moment, ye chen walked up to the stage. Opposite him was his opponent, the city Lord's mansion's last trump card, the disdainful Shangguan Feng!

Ye chen was overjoyed to see Shangguan Feng. He had not expected it to be this kid.

"Shangguan Feng!"

Ye chen shouted angrily.

"Ah? "Aah!""

Shangguan Feng was scared out of his wits on the spot and almost collapsed to the ground.

This scene instantly made countless cultivators laugh.

"Hahaha, even Shangguan Feng is so scared. It's really incredible!"

"Is the city Lord's mansion going to be exterminated?"

"Hahaha, I peed my pants. This time, let's make ye chen go easy on me!"

Usually, Shangguan Feng would have been enraged by these words and stepped forward to tear them apart, but at this moment, he had lost all courage.

He immediately knelt on the ground.

"Ye chen!"

He cried out.

"Ah?"

Ye chen was stunned. What was this?

"You're a great man, so please forgive me ... Ah!"

Then, she started crying.

"This!"

The people from the city Lord's mansion were all stunned. They were a well-known force in the Feng province, and now they had fallen to the point where their young lord was begging for mercy?

"Hahaha!"

Ye chen laughed and extended a leg.

"What?"

Then, he nodded at Shangguan Feng, giving him a hint.

"Ah?"

"What?"

The other party revealed a look of surprise and confusion. Ye Chen's brows furrowed, and his killing intent rose.

"I understand, I understand!"

The most disgraceful scene was that Shangguan Feng crawled to ye Chen's feet and licked his shoes.

"Ah?"

Everyone was shocked. Shangguan Feng, this was simply too embarrassing. How could he do such a shameful thing? was he still human?

Ye chen sneered.

As the saying goes, those who humiliate others will be humiliated in return. He did not think there was anything wrong with his actions.

"Ye chen, please spare me!"

After he was done, Shangguan Feng started crying again.

"You're just a dog, what's the point of killing you? Hahaha!"

Ye chen turned around and walked toward the Bai clan.

At this time, as he watched ye Chen's back leave, Shangguan Feng's eyes suddenly narrowed. A boundless murderous intent gathered in his eyes.

Then, he slowly took out a dagger from his sleeve.

The dagger was completely black, and there was even a green liquid dripping from it. It was the poison that could disperse a person's body and cause them to rot to death.

"Giggle!"

He had finally revealed his true colors. He was going to kill ye chen in the most vicious way.

"Brother ye, brother ye!"

Bai Hua suddenly cried out when he saw this. If ye chen died, everything would be over.

However, ye chen did not pay any attention to his shouts. He only smiled and walked forward.

"Ye chen, today is the day of your death. Your arrogance and conceit will make you die without a burial place!"

[Chapter 1873 1877-Mad Dog Executed!](#)

"Giggle!"

Shangguan Feng's expression was already distorted. He was like an evil ghost that had crawled out of hell and was determined to bite his enemy to death.

He ran toward ye chen with all his might, wanting to deliver a fatal blow. He wanted revenge!

"Brother ye!"

Bai Hua also shouted madly. Ye chen was clearly the strongest in the group of three. Once he fell, Bai Hua's plan to rise up the clan would be a complete failure. He could not let ye chen die Here.

However, at this moment, the corners of ye Chen's mouth curled up slightly, revealing a strange smile.

Bai Hua was completely dumbfounded. Did the other party know the danger or not?

"Kill!"

At this moment, Shangguan Feng had already arrived not far behind ye chen.

The crowd below the stage was also shocked. They didn't expect Shangguan Feng to be so vicious that he wanted to sneak attack and kill them.

However, those who were watching the competition here were just random people. They did not care about ye Chen's life or death.

Unless it was someone who had already placed a bet. However, everyone could see the difference in strength between ye Chen and Shangguan Feng. Many of them did not place a bet because it was too boring.

However, things were different now. Shangguan Feng wanted to ambush ye Chen. If he succeeded, wouldn't those who bet on Shangguan Feng earn a lot of money?

"Place your bets! Place your bets!"

Those people who were obsessed with money did not care about the "good show" at all. Instead, they madly rushed towards the position of Lan Yue square, wanting to bet on Shangguan Feng.

In order to increase the number of people who placed their bets, Liu Ruyi could decide if she wanted to open a new betting house after she made her bet.

"Oh? Very good, let's start the bet!"

Liu Ruyi opened the betting pool decisively, and many cultivators came over with an opportunistic attitude.

Da, da, da!"

Step by step, Shangguan Feng's blade was about to pierce into ye Chen's back. At this moment, everyone was stunned.

Bai Hua's brows furrowed. He knew it was too late. There was no point in reminding ye Chen now.

"Die!"

Shangguan Feng roared angrily. Suddenly, the people of the major forces all looked at the fighting ring.

Feng Yun's lips curled into a cold smile. If ye Chen died at Shangguan Feng's hands, she would also benefit.

After all, ye Chen's strength was unfathomable. As the sect master of the divine Feng sect, he had already realized this. If his own people were to face ye Chen, unless it was Feng Yuhua, even Feng Yuwei might not have a chance of winning.

His death would be the best outcome.

"Swish!"

Just as the blade was about to pierce through, ye Chen suddenly turned around. He condensed Qi on his sword fingers and instantly took control of the blade.

"You?"

Shangguan Feng was completely dumbfounded. His plan was so "perfect" and was about to succeed. How could it be stopped by ye chen?

How could an idiot like him know that ye chen had already seen through his scheme?

Ye chen knew Shangguan Feng's character all too well. This man was sinister and vicious. He would do anything to get revenge and would not behave like a dog. Therefore, ye chen had been waiting for this moment. The corner of his mouth had curled up slightly just now because he saw the opportunity had come.

This was ye Chen's real performance-killing a rabid dog!

"Shangguan Feng, what do you want to do?"

In Shangguan Feng's eyes, ye Chen's expression was like a demon, a demon, or the witch God. At this point, Shangguan Feng completely understood that he could not be a match for such a person. The other party was a God!

"I, I ..."

Shangguan Feng knelt on the ground completely. Everyone looked and saw that there was actually some liquid between his legs. They didn't need to look to know that this guy had really peed his pants.

He knew very well that ye chen would never forgive him for this kind of assassination.

"Uh, uh, ah!"

He pretended to be crazy in order to escape.

Ye Chen's eyes became strange and unfathomable. As a judgementor, the pressure he was exerting was unbearable for Shangguan Feng.

"Spare ..."

"Swish!"

Before Shangguan Feng could finish his words, a sword Qi brushed past and everything fell silent.

"Boom boom boom!"

Then, a round head fell to the ground and rolled around like a dirty ball.

"Ah ..."

Everyone was shocked!

They looked at ye chen and walked back. It was not a winner but a God, a God who controlled everything.

Many people could not bear the shock of ye Chen's mental shock and directly bowed to him. Of course, these people's martial will was very weak.

"Mm ..."

Feng Yun's eyes were cold. He did not expect ye chen to fail. In his heart, he cursed Shangguan Feng for being a Super Trash. However, it was no use. Ye chen had returned safely.

"Ye chen, victory!"

On the fighting ring, Feng Wei made an announcement.

"Ye chen, this kid is too strong."

"I really can't imagine how an outsider managed to do this."

"How did he see through Shangguan Feng's trick just now? it's too terrifying!"

Everyone reevaluated ye chen. Many of them did not dare to gossip behind his back because they looked at ye chen as if they were looking at a demon or a God. If their actions were known, they were not sure if they would be killed on the spot because no one could predict his pattern of behavior.

"Fellow Daoist ye, congratulations, congratulations!"

The great Grandmaster came forward with a cheeky smile on his face. He was not worried at all. As ye Chen's good friend, ye chen had never disappointed him for a long time. Therefore, this kind of trust was natural and absolute.

"Master!"

Ye Wushuang stepped forward to welcome him.

"He's just a useless dog, what can he do?"

"Brother ye is indeed peerless. It seems that I was in a hurry, hahaha!"

Bai Hua stepped forward and said.

"Brother Bai, you're too kind. This is just the beginning. I said that I would help the Bai clan win the championship, and I mean what I say."

"Yes, yes!"

Bai Hua quickly sat down and didn't dare to say another word.

"Next match, li clan versus Tianyuan dojo!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire scene immediately burst into an uproar. Li Yulong of the Li clan had used poison to kill Hu Yuan. Would Tianyuan dojo let go of this debt?

This would definitely be a battle where both sides would fight with the tip of a needle and the tip of an awn!

Thump, thump, thump!

The earth trembled, and a man walked over from the Tianyuan dojo. This man was even more powerful than the Tiger garden. He was the Grand Martial Master of the Tianyuan dojo.

"It's the great Martial Master from Tianyuan dojo. I heard that his hard Qi skill is unrivaled in Feng Prefecture city."

"That's right. This person's body is like Vajra, and he knows hard qigong. The exquisiteness of it is praised by people."

"This is going to be interesting. I wonder who the Li clan will send to fight. It won't be li Yulong, right?"

Everyone was puzzled. At this moment, a person from the Li clan walked over.

This person's figure was similar to li Yulong 's, but his face was different.

Li Yulong had a demonic look on his face, but this person looked more righteous.

"I'm Li Yufeng of the Li clan, here to ask for your guidance!"

"Hahaha, I wouldn't dare to ask for advice. However, li Yulong poisoned the Tiger's garden. How do we settle this score?"

"How do we calculate it? I, Li Yufeng, am willing to bear the responsibility!"

[Chapter 1874 Armored Diamond Body!](#)

"Swish!"

Li Yufeng's long sword appeared. He was not afraid of the martial Grandmaster's provocation and faced him head-on.

"Oh? Very well, since you want to clean up li Yulong's mess, I'll give you this chance. However, life and death are determined by fate, and I won't show any mercy. "

The great Martial Master had come with the mentality of killing. Since li Yulong wasn't going to fight, he could only start with the person in front of him.

Li Yufeng didn't respond. This was how the battlefield was, so what need was there to say more?

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Sword energy floated as Li Yufeng's figure moved quickly, heading straight for the great Martial Master.

"Ha!"

The great Martial Master chuckled and didn't take it seriously.

"Swish!"

He extended an arm and blocked the sword in front of him.

"Ah?"

The audience was shocked. They didn't expect the martial Grandmaster to use his body to block the sword. What kind of powerful body refining power was this?

Of course, this level was child's play to ye chen. When his ancient God Body was cultivated to a certain level, a single strand of his hair could kill people without them noticing.

"The great Martial Master is too powerful."

"This level of body refinement is probably not inferior to the cultivation of vital Qi."

"I've heard that martial grandmasters specialize in body cultivation. Their foundations are unfathomable, and their bodies are already stronger than ordinary swords. I didn't expect them to directly fight against Li Yufeng's spiritual sword. They've clearly reached a higher level."

While everyone was exclaiming in admiration, Li Yufeng was furious and released his sword energy again.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The sword Qi was like the wind, extremely sharp.

However, the great Martial Master still used his arm to block it.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The sword Qi only left some marks on the martial Grandmaster's arm, but it couldn't hurt his bones or muscles.

"Li Yufeng, how is it?"

The great Martial Master asked smugly.

"Your body refining state is indeed very strong, but do you really think you've won?"

"Oh? It looks like you're still not convinced. Then come, use your strongest attack and let me try!"

The martial Grandmaster looked excited. He really wanted to test out the opponent's strongest attack and see if his body-refining barrier could resist it.

Since he had taken the initiative to suggest it, he naturally thought that there was no problem at all.

Li Yufeng's face was also filled with confidence. He held the spiritual sword in his hand and relaxed his entire body.

"The sword Qi travels in all directions, the meridians are like a long river, the sword Qi is ten thousand miles, the body is like the peak of the sky ..."

Suddenly, Li Yufeng began to chant the Li clan's most powerful sword Qi mental cultivation method.

"What?"

This attracted the great Martial master's attention. He looked at Li Yufeng coldly, trying to see through his thoughts.

"Sword Qi technique? Hahaha, so what? can you make your sword Qi improve in quality just by chanting a few incantations?"

The great Martial Master didn't believe this and attacked.

Thump, thump, thump!

His footsteps could make the earth shake and shatter the mountain rocks.

His body was like a small mountain, and the speed of his charge was not slow at all. With such a huge impact force, he could kill his enemies with just the impact.

"The sword Qi travels in all directions, the meridians are like a long river, the sword Qi is ten thousand miles, the body is like the peak of the sky ..."

Li Yufeng, on the other hand, wasn't afraid at all and was still carrying out his own actions.

Suddenly, just as the great Martial Master was about to reach Li Yufeng, he opened his eyes.

"Sword Qi travels in all directions!"

It was still the same sword technique.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Instantly, the sword Qi rushed out.

"Hahaha, how can the same sword Qi hurt me?"

The great Martial Master laughed wildly. He didn't expect that the other party was just putting on an act.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

However, when the sword Qi hit his body, the situation was completely different. He was actually injured.

"Di di di!"

Blood dripped down, and the image of a great Martial Master completely disappeared. He coldly looked at Li Yufeng behind him, his heart filled with shock and doubt.

The sword Qi this time was different in nature from the previous time. He could feel the extremely powerful penetrative power within it, which completely destroyed his body's defense.

"How is that possible?"

He asked himself what had happened to Li Yufeng. Could it be that chanting the incantation could really change the nature of the sword Qi?

He didn't believe it. He wouldn't believe such a stupid conclusion!

But how did Li Yufeng do it? it was the same sword move, but the power was completely different.

As soon as this scene appeared, those who had been optimistic about the martial Grandmaster's chances changed their minds and began to bet on Li Yufeng.

"Hahaha!"

At the Li clan's camp, many clan elders laughed loudly.

"Yu Feng's sword Scripture is indeed practiced to perfection. We can't even catch up."

"That's right. This penetrating sword intent is the essence of a Sword Art. It's specifically used to deal with indestructible bodies. It's really effective now."

"Let's see if Yufeng wins. "

The three great elders of the clan were conversing with each other in a very relaxed manner.

However, li SU's expression was still very heavy. He was not as relaxed as the three great elders.

Although Li Yufeng's sword energy had injured the great Martial Master, it was only the beginning. The great Martial Master only suffered minor injuries, which had almost no effect on his combat power. Li Yufeng had only increased his morale a little.

"Kid, you have talent, but you still can't defeat me with this little ability."

After saying that, the great Martial Master was reunited again. This time, his entire body was glowing with light, and he was covered in a layer of hard armor.

"Sword Qi travels in all directions!"

Li Yufeng once again shot out piercing sword energy.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

However, the situation was completely different this time. Even if he pierced through the sword Qi and hit the armor, it had no effect.

"Ah?"

The Li clan members' eyes widened. They couldn't believe that the penetrative sword technique passed down from their ancestors couldn't break through a martial Grandmaster's body of diamond.

"W-what's going on?"

"Impossible!"

The three great elders looked at each other, all revealing expressions of disbelief.

At this moment, li su said, "this martial Grandmaster is not a simple person. He has already seen through the essence of Yu Feng's sword Qi art. Now that he is covered in armor, it will be difficult to even injure him, let alone defeat him."

"This!"

The Li clan members were no longer excited when they heard the clan leader say this.

At this moment, Li Yufeng was at a disadvantage again.

"Martial fist: earth-shaking strike!"

The Grand Martial Master punched the ground with both fists.

"Boom boom boom!"

Crack, crack, crack!

The ground and rocks were constantly shattered, and then the great Martial Master broke through the air.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Then, the rocks that were thrown into the air all came toward Li Yufeng.

"Ah?"

Li Yufeng couldn't Dodge in time and was severely injured.

Thump, thump, thump!

"Pfft!"

Countless rocks hit Li Yufeng like large bullets, causing him great pain.

"Hahaha, your penetrating Sword Art is very powerful, but it's still not enough in front of the armored diamond body."

"Good, good, good!"

"The great Martial Master is invincible!"

Instantly, the people of Tian Yuan dojo cheered. They could finally stand up straight!

[Chapter 1875 Rank Two Orchid Moon Token!](#)

Faced with such a situation, the Li clan members all revealed worried expressions.

"Yufeng, can you still get up?"

An elder asked.

"Yes, I can!"

Li Yufeng flew up and went straight for the great Martial Master.

"Hahaha, don't blame me if something goes wrong!"

The Grandmaster knew very well that Li Yufeng's meridians were in disorder and his bones and muscles were broken. He had lost the ability to fight, and if he still tried to fight, he would be courting death.

"Kill!"

For the sake of his martial Dao dignity, Li Yufeng swore to fight to the death.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

But every time, the blade would hit the armor, and it was useless.

"Swish!"

Suddenly, the martial Grandmaster grabbed Li Yufeng's sword.

"Give up!"

"Die!" The martial Grandmaster shouted coldly, and his spiritual energy surged through the blade to attack Li Yufeng.

"Ah!"

Li Yufeng was sent flying again.

"Al!"

The crowd sighed. Li Yufeng was obviously at his limit.

The people who had bet on Li Yufeng shouted. They had lost again.

"The detestable Li family. Wasn't li Yulong very capable before? how could he be like this now?"

"He's just a beaten piece of trash, really hateful!"

"How lamentable!"

Everyone ridiculed Li Yufeng one after another. When these words entered Li Yufeng's ears, it was worse than death.

"Kill!"

Li Yufeng didn't care about the heavy injuries on his body. He actually forcefully generated spiritual energy and fought to the death.

Seeing this, the martial Grandmaster had no choice. In order to end the battle as soon as possible, he had to be ruthless.

"Li Yufeng, you can't blame me for this."

The martial Grandmaster's eyes were focused on the front, and spiritual power flowed through his armor and gathered on his fists.

"Earth-shaking double fist!"

Double the power, no one could block it!

"Boom boom boom!"

The huge fist radiance hit Li Yufeng, who blocked it with his sword.

Crack, crack, crack!

Without the support of his own spiritual energy, even the spiritual sword was useless. The blade of the sword shattered, which also meant the destruction of Li Yufeng's life.

"Ah!"

There was a scream, followed by silence. The scene was quiet, and everything was over.

"BOOM!"

Li Yufeng's body crashed heavily onto the ground, sending dust and dirt flying.

"Yufeng!"

Li Yufeng's father roared in the Li clan. He knew that his son was finished.

He had shouted for him to stop many times before, but Li Yufeng's eyes were red from killing and his heart had long sunk. How could he hear his voice?

However, his clan members stopped him from ascending the stage. After all, this was related to the fate of his clan. If he angered the divine Feng sect, the situation would become even worse.

"Al, my condolences!"

Many elders of the Li family said to Li Yufeng's father.

"How hateful!"

Li DU's father had no choice but to fly up the stage and bring Li Yufeng's body down.

Feng Wei went up the stage and announced the result. Naturally, the great Martial Master won.

"Good, good!"

The people of Tianyuan martial field cheered. Finally, the Grandmaster had avenged them.

"This Li Yufeng sure is unyielding. What a pity."

Ye chen said.

"Fellow Daoist ye, you killed the three young masters of the city Lord's mansion and killed Shangguan Jin Yun at the same time. This time, the city Lord's mansion is completely finished."

The old ancestor said.

"The city Lord's mansion is full of treacherous people. They brought this upon themselves."

"That's true. "

The old ancestor nodded.

"Next match, lanyue square versus shengshi martial field!"

In the next two matches, LAN Yufang was up against glory world martial field, and God Feng sect was up against heaven might martial field. Perhaps LAN Yue workshop felt embarrassed, so they sent their experts and won the matches on the spot.

And Feng divine sect sent Feng Yuwei out to slaughter the Tianwei martial field's people to avenge Feng Yuchen.

After a series of battles, the number of remaining forces decreased. In the end, the four great forces-the Feng Shen sect, the Bai family, the Li family, and Tianyuan dojo-emerged from the crowd.

"Today's battle ends here, the final battle will be tomorrow!"

After Feng Wei's announcement, everyone left.

Ye chen brought the great ancestor and Wushuang was about to return when Liu Ruyi called out to him again.

"Young master ye!"

"What's the matter, Madam?"

"Let's talk in private!"

"This ... Alright!"

After all, Liu Ruyi represented orchid Moon Lane, a powerful force. In the future, when they entered a high-class city, they would be of great use. Thus, ye chen followed her.

"Hehehe!"

The old ancestor laughed from behind.

"What are you laughing at?" Wushuang asked.

"Hehe, can't you tell that Liu Ruyi is interested in fellow Daoist ye?"

"Don't talk nonsense. Old ancestor yellow spring, why would my master like her?"

I didn't say that fellow Daoist ye likes her. I said that Liu Ruyi is very concerned about fellow Daoist ye."

"Hmph!"

Ye Wushuang snorted and left.

At that moment, Liu Ruyi had brought ye chen to the river.

"What's the matter, Madam?" Ye chen asked.

"I know young master's ambition. You want to leave Feng Prefecture city and enter the metropolis. I'm already making preparations for you."

"Ye chen will definitely repay Madam's great kindness!"

Ye chen was overjoyed. What he wanted most now was to get out of this place as soon as possible. Although this small Feng province city had powerful people, they were not in ye Chen's eyes.

What he wanted to see was a higher and more powerful place in the spiritual realm.

"This is a rank two orchid moon token, it can help young master!"

"Many thanks, Madam!"

Ye chen was still very grateful for Liu Ruyi's help.

"Hehe, I value young master's future. There's no need to thank me."

"Ha, alright. Since Madam thinks so highly of me, I will definitely not let you down."

"Then I'm very happy."

As she spoke, Liu Ruyi's eyes were like silk as she stared at ye chen.

"Madam, if there's nothing else, I'll go back first. Tomorrow is the final battle, I can't afford to lose!"

"Alright!"

Liu Ruyi was a shrewd person. Naturally, she understood ye Chen's feelings. She could only bury her feelings for ye chen in her heart. Otherwise, it would only produce the opposite effect.

Ye chen left with the second order orchid moon token.

When he returned to the Bai clan, the great ancestor came up to him in a flash and kept asking ye chen what had happened.

"Fellow Daoist ye, you won't be unable to control yourself, right? That Liu Ruyi's figure ... Tsk, tsk, I'm so hungry!"

"Forefather, how about I introduce you to each other?"

Ye chen said.

"Hehe, that's naturally the best."

"You really believed me?"

Ye chen glared at her and walked back to his room. Liu Ruyi had no interest in the great ancestor, so ye chen naturally would not cause her any trouble.

"You little brat."

The patriarch shook his head. Liu Ruyi's image was still in his mind, especially those important parts. The patriarch was drooling. She completely met his requirements.

"Aiyaya, what a pity. How could you not see me, a graceful old ancestor, when you're such a beauty?"

As he spoke, he entered his own room and began to cultivate.

The patriarch needed to absorb large amounts of spirit stones to replenish his Foundation upon entering the form synthesis stage. Otherwise, the consequences would be dire if his Foundation was unstable.

After entering the room, ye chen released the space-ripping beast. Absorbing spirit stones was like eating beans. It was too easy!

[Chapter 1876 The Eighth Prince Of Dawei City!](#)

The next morning, Bai Hua came to visit ye chen in person.

"Brother ye, brother ye!"

Ye chen walked out of the door and found Bai Hua carrying a box. He offered it to him.

"What is this?" Ye chen asked.

"This is my clan's Jindan. Today is the decisive battle. This will definitely help you!"

"Many thanks, brother Bai."

Ye chen did not expect Bai Hua to be willing to sacrifice so much for the position of clan master that he would even take out such a treasure.

Since he had already taken it out, there was no reason for him to reject it. He accepted it decisively.

"Brother ye, I'll be counting on you this time."

"No problem!"

Ye chen nodded. Bai Hua smiled and took his leave.

As he looked at the Golden pill in his hand, ye chen used his fiery golden eyes to appraise it for safety's sake. After discovering that it was indeed a treasure, he was overjoyed.

Bai Hua had no reason to harm him. After all, Bai Hua and Bai Lin were only father and son on the surface.

Ye chen sat cross-legged on the stone platform and swallowed the Golden pill.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Suddenly, a powerful energy flowed through his body. Ye chen could feel an unprecedented smooth feeling. This was because the Golden core had completely opened up his meridians, making the flow of energy extremely smooth.

All the energy he had absorbed from the space-splitting beast had been refined again.

Ye chen unleashed the powerful might of his ancient God Body and guided the spirit energy he had absorbed previously to be cleansed and refined by the power of his golden core.

"Boom boom boom!"

A dragon-like roar reverberated through his meridians, shaking the earth.

Even the houses were shaken and started to resonate.

Such a powerful might shocked Bai Hua, who was standing in the distance.

"This person is indeed extraordinary. I've used a golden core before, but it didn't have much effect. The purer the Golden core is, the less effective it is. It seems that talent is needed to improve the effect of the Golden core. AI!"

He sighed. He only hated the people of the Bai clan for their low talent.

Using the power of the Golden core, ye chen had completely refined the large amount of psionic power he had absorbed last night in one go. Although there were no signs of a breakthrough, the improvement in his Foundation was obvious.

"My current Foundation is at least at the late-stage of the form synthesis stage. Once I make a breakthrough, I'll definitely be able to raise my Foundation to the perfected form synthesis stage!"

Ye chen was very satisfied. Then, he called out little gold.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak ..."

Little gold was extremely excited to see ye chen again.

"I'll give you something delicious this time!"

Ye chen took out the Supreme-grade spirit stone and placed it on the ground.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak ..."

Little gold pounced on him like a Hungry Ghost and pecked at him with all kinds of energy.

Ye chen had long sensed that although little gold did not seem very powerful, it contained a special power. This power was extremely powerful in refining spirit stones. In other words, little Gold's potential was very strong, so strong that it was shocking.

Even ye chen could not estimate the ceiling of its potential.

"Alright?"

Ye chen patted little Gold's head and asked.

"Goo Goo Goo!"

Xiao Jin kept flapping his wings, seemingly very happy.

In a short while, all the spirit stones were eaten up. Little Gold's body was tilted up as if it had eaten too much.

This could be because he had not eaten for a long time, so he had overeaten.

Of course, ye chen knew that with little Gold's ability, this was not a big deal. It would be able to digest it very quickly.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Suddenly, little Gold's entire body released a strange light, and its body began to grow.

"Goo Goo Goo!"

Little Gold's figure flew up. Soon after, its eyes shone with golden light as it spread its wings.

Although little gold could fly before, its body was slightly bloated. Now, its wings were obviously bigger, and after eating so many spirit stones, its body became much slimmer.

"Roar!"

Little gold could even let out a furious roar, which was extremely rare among flying beasts.

"Little guy, what kind of breed are you?" Ye chen could not help but wonder.

Soon after, little gold landed on the ground, looking a little sleepy.

"Sleep after eating?" Ye chen was speechless.

However, he still made little gold shrink its body and go back to sleep.

After making arrangements for little gold, little gold called out Wushuang and the old ancestor.

"Let's go!"

"Hahaha, this time, I'll definitely shine!" Old ancestor yellow spring was very confident. It was obvious that his cultivation last night had been very successful. After all, the cultivation resources Bai Hua had given him were absolutely sufficient.

Ye chen looked at ye Wushuang, also in high spirits.

"Alright, I'll let you guys show off this time."

He knew that Wushuang and the forefather must be itching for a fight.

When they arrived at the battlefield, there were even more people watching the competition than last time. Everyone knew that the final battle was coming.

Many of the powers that had failed before had even sent people to watch. This battle concerned the distribution of power in Feng Prefecture city, so they naturally did not dare to be careless.

"Everyone, today is the day of the decisive battle. It will definitely be a very interesting decisive battle. This time, we will need tickets!"

Feng Wei's words made many people suspicious.

"Tickets? what the hell?"

An expert asked.

"It's very simple. If you want to enter the decisive battle, you need to pay a treasure to obtain an entrance ticket!"

"You guys are robbing!"

"Hahaha, you guys can choose not to come in and watch the competition!"

Feng Wei replied with a smile.

"Detestable!"

The people of the sects who had lost the battle earlier all showed their fierceness, but as an elder of the great divine Feng sect, Feng Wei wasn't afraid at all. The great divine Feng sect had absolute authority in the Feng province, and they were relying on this decisive battle to make a fortune. This was a strategy set by the city Lord, and he was only the executor.

"Why aren't you guys going in?"

"In!"

Everyone had no choice but to take out their treasures to exchange for the tickets. They had to see the future development clearly, otherwise, they would be in a passive position.

The Bai clan was a clan that was advancing so they did not need to pay a ticket. Ye Chen's group of three naturally entered.

Upon entering the venue, ye chen scanned his surroundings.

There were actually some unfamiliar faces!

"What?"

He was a little puzzled because these unfamiliar faces were very powerful, and there were even Almighty experts at the late stage of the form synthesis stage.

"Brother ye!"

Bai Hua saw ye Chen's confusion and stepped forward.

"Brother Bai, who are these people?" Ye chen asked.

"These people are from above!"

"From above?"

"That's right. Our Feng Prefecture city is only a small city on the border. We're nothing in the entire spiritual realm. They're from great might city."

"Where is the great might city?"

Looking at Bai Hua's respectful appearance, it seemed that Dawei city should be a better core city.

"Great might city is the city that leads to the spiritual realm's Imperial City. There are many experts there, and these unfamiliar faces are the guards of the eighth prince of great might city."

"The eighth prince?"

Suddenly, all kinds of information rushed to him. Ye chen was not prepared.

"The eighth prince is a relative of the royal family, and he took the initiative to guard Dawei city. He especially likes young talents, so the strongest people in Dawei city are all in the Royal Mansion. The eighth prince is a very generous man, and the spirit stones that our Bai clan gave you are trash in the royal family!"

"What?"

Ye chen was surprised because the spirit stones given by the Bai clan were of the highest grade compared to spirit realm!

[Chapter 1877 The Patriarch's Technique!](#)

At this moment, Feng Yun, the sect master of the plenitude sect, walked to the front of the higher-ups and bowed.

"Great Messenger, did you enjoy watching to your heart's content?"

The newcomer glanced at Feng Yun and said disapprovingly, "There is still a gap between your Feng Prefecture city and the other cities."

"What's this?"

Feng Yun trembled. He didn't expect that the competition he prepared with all his strength was so weak in the envoy's eyes.

"Ha, but there's something interesting about it."

"Oh? Please enlighten me, emissary."

"It's those three outsiders!"

Hearing this, Feng Yun frowned. This was not the answer he wanted to hear. He wanted to send his son into the great might city. If the visitors valued the outsiders, ye chen and the other two, then his plan would be in vain.

The emissary saw through Feng Yun's thoughts, but his thoughts were even deeper. He had already thought of how to deal with Feng Yun.

"You don't have to be so worried. Feng Yun, I do need your help."

"Oh?"

Feng Yun was both nervous and excited. What did the envoy want him to help with?

The emissary smiled. "I want your son to test the strength of this outsider. If your son wins, I will take him to Dawei city to receive guidance. How about it?"

"That's great! Thank you, emissary! Thank you, emissary!"

Feng Yun's lips curled into a cold smile. This time, he would let ye chen and the other two die Here and cut off the envoy's intention of taking them away. Then, he could let his son enter the great might city to cultivate. This was a brilliant plan that killed two birds with one stone.

After he finished bowing, he returned to his seat.

He nodded to Feng Wei and gave him a look.

"En!"

Feng Wei understood what he meant, so he walked up to the fighting ring and announced.

"The day of the final battle, begin!"

Immediately, the spectators below cheered. This was the day of the final battle, and everyone here was watching the highest level of competition in Feng province. Even the emissaries of great might city were here, which meant that this battle was even more important.

Many of the spectators revealed looks of joy. They wanted to find something that they needed to learn from the battles and use the actual combat to hone themselves.

"The first match, the Bai family versus the Tianyuan dojo!"

As soon as he said that, everyone was extremely excited. The great Martial Master of tianyun martial field was unparalleled in power, but ye chen had overcome many obstacles in a row and was also a strong opponent. What would the result of such a competition be?

At this moment, everyone's eyes were on the fighting ring, waiting for the strong to appear.

Thump, thump, thump!

The first one to step onto the fighting ring was the Grand Martial Master of Tianyuan dojo. He was the only one who had not been defeated yet, and the last hope of Tianyuan dojo.

"Hahaha, fellow Daoist ye, I won't trouble you this time."

Suddenly, the great ancestor laughed and walked up to the stage. Everyone was surprised. Previously, it was ye chen who had fought and won. What was this old man up to now?

The old ancestor naturally suppressed his cultivation level to let those people think that he was just a soul separation "old trash." However, in reality, the old ancestor was already a unity stage mighty figure.

"Old man, I'm going to fight ye chen. You should go down."

The great Martial Master said to the patriarch.

"Hahaha, young man, why are you in such a hurry? if you want to challenge ye chen, I'm afraid you'll have to get past me first."

"Oh?"

The martial Grandmaster revealed an interested smile. He looked at the patriarch and then smiled confidently.

"Old man, don't blame me if there's any damage."

"Of course, of course, why would I blame you? because you're the only one who's injured!"

"What?"

Hearing this, the great Martial Master was furious. Since the other party didn't want to give him face, why should he show mercy?

"Kill him, kill him!"

At the Tianyuan martial arts field, countless disciples were shouting for the Grandmaster to kill the patriarch.

The old ancestor acted naturally and showed no fear.

"Very good!"

The great Martial Master charged forward, and his fist radiance had already arrived.

"Whoosh!"

The great Grandmaster's figure moved in a flash and arrived in the sky.

"What?"

The great Martial Master didn't even notice the patriarch's speed.

"Ah?"

Everyone in the Tianyuan dojo was shocked. How was it possible to achieve such a shocking speed?

"It's above, above!"

They kept reminding the great Martial Master.

"Kill!"

The great Martial Master suddenly threw a punch into the sky.

"Boom boom boom!"

The huge fist radiance was unstoppable and extremely powerful.

"The sword Qi of the netherworld disintegrated!"

The great Grandmaster sneered. The yellow Springs sword in his hand was like a dragon entering the sea, descending with great force.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The sword Qi made a strange sound, which was the unique rule of the patriarch.

Crack, crack, crack!

Before the fist radiance reached the ancestor, it actually shattered on its own.

"What?"

The great Martial Master was shocked. What cultivation level was this person in front of him? he could actually shatter his fist light.

"Hahaha, old ancestor yellow spring, it seems like you've hidden your cultivation base."

The great Martial Master was no pushover. He had fought for many years and had gone through life-and-death situations countless times. He naturally understood the "tricks" of the person in front of him.

"Oh? Great Martial Master, what realm do you think I'm at?"

"Hmph, I don't care what realm you're at. Even if you're an old monster in the form synthesis stage, I'll Still Kill you!"

Hearing this, his children were shocked. This great Martial Master was really confident.

However, they had always believed that outsiders ascended from the spirit realm, so their foundations weren't stable to begin with. At the same time, they carried too much impure energy in their bodies. In this way, even if the patriarch really was in the form synthesis realm, the martial Grandmaster was

indeed confident in winning. After all, the martial Grandmaster himself was in the great circle of the soul separation realm.

"Very good, very good!"

The old ancestor clapped and then smiled. However, his smile became extremely cold. Since the other party was mocking him, why should he show mercy?

"Kill!"

The old ancestor's eyes were filled with killing intent, and his determination swept through the surroundings.

"Hahaha, let's fight!"

The martial Grandmaster entered Berserker mode and charged madly. His body glowed with golden light, and he had an indestructible body.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

However, when the netherworld sword Qi attacked him, he felt an unbearable pain in his body.

"This!"

The great Martial Master looked at his body and found that it was covered in blood.

"This is impossible!"

He roared, and the people of Tianyuan martial field were shocked.

The spectators could not understand how the invincible Vajra realm Martial Master was injured.

"You bastard!"

The great Martial Master attacked in anger, and all his power was concentrated on his fist. He wanted to kill with one strike.

"Hahaha, idiot!"

The old ancestor laughed a few times and flew up. There were many illusions, and countless beautiful women appeared.

"What is this?"

The martial Grandmaster had been in a fit of anger, but he was stunned when he saw this.

"Now!"

Seizing the great Martial master's moment of shock, old ancestor yellow spring unleashed his sword Qi again. The power of the yellow spring and the might of disintegration came pressing down.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The great Martial master's body was bleeding, and he knelt down on one knee in pain!

[Chapter 1878 The Patriarch's Test!](#)

Seeing this scene, everyone was dumbfounded. This old ancestor was too magical!

Ye chen, on the other hand, was very calm. He was not surprised by this kind of technique.

"Forefather, hurry up and end this. We're waiting for you to drink some tea." Ye chen shouted at the stage.

"Hahaha, how can drinking tea be good? if I want to drink, of course I'll drink."

As the old ancestor spoke, he took out his own delicious Spring Wine and took a big gulp. Suddenly, the beauty in front of him appeared again. The old ancestor's mouth revealed a lecherous look, and his face turned red like a fool.

"Alright, I'll listen to you. Let's drink!"

"It's a deal,"

Hearing ye Chen's words, the great ancestor was extremely excited.

"Ah!"

At that moment, the martial Grandmaster roared in anger. He had been ignored!

"I'm being ignored! I'm the Grandmaster of Tianyuan dojo! How dare you ignore my existence!"

The Grand Martial master's eyes bulged out as he looked at the old ancestor like a demon.

"Hehe, I'm sorry. You really can't give me any pressure. I didn't want to ignore you, hehe!"

Such a smile and such words made the great Martial Master furious.

"Pfft!"

He spat out a mouthful of blood!

"A great Martial Master!"

Everyone from Tianyuan martial arts field stepped forward and shouted.

The people watching were even more surprised. This old ancestor was amazing. He made a great Martial Master spit blood with just one sentence?

Previously, everyone had thought that ye chen was the only one who was powerful. Now, the great ancestor had appeared and suppressed the martial Grandmaster on the spot. Everyone was now curious about ye Chen's group of three. They wanted to know how strong these people were.

"It seems like this outsider isn't as simple as he seems."

"That's right. Even though he's only ascended from the spirit realm, his strength is still shocking. "

"This old man looks uninhibited, but the rule force contained in his sword Qi is very terrifying!"

Many of the spectators were also experts. They could see the law of the netherworld in the patriarch's sword Qi that he had cultivated for many years. This law was a kind of intent realm that could be engraved into the sword. When the sword Qi rushed out, these laws could be integrated into it and increase elemental attacks.

"Old thing, I'm going to kill you!"

The great Martial Master was completely enraged, and he forcefully attacked despite his injuries.

"Kill!"

His body was huge, and the earth trembled with every step he took. This time, his entire body was wrapped in the light of Vajra, and he vowed to crush the ancestor.

"Hahaha, fun, fun!"

The old ancestor released the beauty formation.

"Hehe, come on, come on!"

"Hahaha, what a strong body!"

"I like it, I like it!"

Instantly, countless beauties surrounded the great Martial Master.

"Ah!"

The great Martial Master was furious. Looking at the beauties in front of him, his heart actually trembled. He even wanted to reach out and grab them, but he knew that this was a life-and-death battlefield. How could he forget about life and death because of women?

"No way! The great Martial Master was tempted?"

"This old man's formation is very realistic. Look, those beauties, I'm about to drool."

"F * ck, this old man is really cheap!"

Many cultivators spurned the old ancestor, but the old ancestor enjoyed it. This was his specialty.

"Hehehe!"

The ancestor stood there and took a sip of the wine. Then, he looked like a great Martial Master.

"He's intoxicated in his own beauty formation. Is this old man so narcissistic?"

Everyone was floored. With the old ancestor around, it was indeed a joyous occasion.

However, this was a battle of life and death. The patriarch was naturally able to control the array and the temptation of beauty.

"En!"

The great Grandmaster's eyes suddenly turned cold, and the underworld sword in his hand emitted a cold light.

"Great Martial Master, send us off!"

Killing intent filled the air. The patriarch killed seven people with one step.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The sword Qi was like a deadly ghost, and every part of the attack was a vital point of life and death. This was the sword of the netherworld!

"Ah!"

The great Martial Master reached out his hand, wanting to grab the important part of one of the beauties, but he would never be able to do so, because his body was falling backward.

Blood flowed from his throat. Even the indestructible body of Vajra could not stop the sword Qi of the destruction of the netherworld.

"Boom boom boom!"

When the great Martial master's tall body fell, it meant that Tianyuan martial arts field had completely lost its qualification to compete.

"A great Martial Master!"

The crowd of Tianyuan martial field wailed and went up the stage, carrying the body of the great Martial Master down. They hated old ancestor yellow spring, but it was useless. This was a battle of life and death. If they were not as good as the opponent, they had to admit it!

"Old ancestor yellow spring, victory!"

Feng Wei's brows furrowed. He didn't expect the result to be like this.

The great ancestor strode back arrogantly, his old face still red. Ye chen could not help but think that the great ancestor must be thinking about something special.

"Congratulations, ancestor!"

Ye chen said.

"Fellow Daoist ye, I can still do this small task, hehe!"

After the great ancestor finished speaking, he took out his wine pot and handed it to ye chen. Then, he raised his eyebrows, indicating that ye chen should keep his promise.

"This!"

Ye chen was speechless. He did not expect the great ancestor to be so calculative.

However, when he sniffed the wine in the wine pot, why did he feel that something was not right?

"Fellow Daoist ye, when did you become so unconfident?"

"Alright!"

Ye Chen's expression turned serious and he drank it in one gulp.

Following that, a burning sensation erupted in his body. There was even a subtle force in his meridians. This made ye Chen's face blush.

"Hehe!"

The old ancestor revealed a strange smile, as if some "scheme" had succeeded.

"Fellow Daoist ye, how is it?"

"I, I'm still alright!"

Ye chen said, holding back his impulse.

"Don't be patient, fellow Daoist ye. How about I help you with a little show?"

As he spoke, the great ancestor was about to use the same trick and give ye chen a "beauty."

"Don 't, don' t!"

Ye chen was speechless. This old man was really frivolous. He even wanted to trick his own people!

"Hehe, it's so uncomfortable to see you. I feel uneasy if I don't help you!"

As he spoke, the old ancestor was about to make a move.

"Boom boom boom!"

Suddenly, ye Chen's entire body erupted with power, shaking the surroundings.

"Ah?" In his shock, the old ancestor realized that the other party had already returned to normal.

"This!"

The old ancestor was shocked. This internal energy was too strong. Although he could control the medicinal wine, he had never seen anyone other than him dissolve it so easily.

Back at the blissful Summit, the great ancestor had used this move to almost make blissful scholar lose control. One should know that blissful scholar was a tribulation passing stage powerhouse while ye chen was only a void refinement realm cultivator.

Thinking of this, the old ancestor couldn't help but be shocked.

"How is it, fellow Daoist ye? Just a small test, hehe. "

"Not, not bad, right?"

Ye chen said with a serious expression but the great ancestor wanted to laugh.

At that moment, ye chen suddenly felt a cold killing intent coming toward him.

"What?"

He raised his head and saw Feng Yun looking at him coldly.

"This old thing, could it be that he wants to harm me?" At the same time, ye chen looked coldly at Feng Yun. He had seen this guy whispering to the emissary before but he did not know what they were talking about.

[Chapter 1879 1883-Toying With Feng Yuwei!](#)

After negotiating with the great might city's emissary, Feng Yun's mouth revealed a cold smile.

When he returned to the Feng God sect, he immediately gathered Feng Yuhua and Feng Yuwei.

"Father, what's the matter?" The two asked.

"Ye Chen's arrogance has angered the great might city's emissaries. Now, this is the best opportunity for you. Any one of you can kill ye chen and our divine Feng sect will rise."

"Oh?"

The two of them looked excited. The great might city's emissaries were noble existences. Now, if their father had discussed it with them, they would be able to do as they wished.

"Father, do we have a chance to enter the great might city?"

"That's right. Killing ye chen is a test from the great might city's emissary. Remember, don't hold back. "

"Yes!"

The two of them nodded. They were both at the Great Perfection of the avatar realm. In their hearts, they were not afraid of outsiders, even if they were at the unity realm, let alone ye chen who was only at the refined void martial stage.

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp and cold. When he saw Feng Yun and his two sons whispering among themselves in the great divine Feng sect's camp, he immediately understood something.

"Fellow Daoist ye, what's wrong?" The old ancestor asked.

"It seems like someone is targeting us."

Ye chen said with a smile.

"Oh? Who is it?"

The old ancestor looked around vigilantly, but he didn't find anything unusual.

"Plentiful God sect!"

"Ha, this group of bastards, it seems like it's because of the conflict between you and Feng Yuchen."

"That's not the case. "

"Why?"

The old ancestor didn't understand. If it wasn't for Feng Yuchen's matter, what reason did Feng divine sect have to target them?

Ye chen pointed in the direction of the great might city's emissaries and told the great ancestor what he had seen.

"Could it be that the plenitude sect is targeting us in order to please the great might city's emissary?"

"The emissaries of Dawei city are here to select talents, and we've shown our abilities before. We'll definitely be valued. So, what will the divine Feng sect do?"

"I understand now. This group of bastards want to kill us in front of the great might city's emissary, then show their value and let the great might city's emissary take them into the high-end city."

"Smart!"

Ye chen nodded.

The great ancestor's expression turned vicious. He did not expect the other party to be so ambitious. If it were not for ye chen, he would still be in the dark.

"In the next round, ye chen of the Bai clan will face Feng Yuwei of the Feng Shen sect!"

At this moment, Feng Wei stepped forward and called out the name list for the next round.

"He directly named me!" Ye chen muttered to himself.

"Be careful, fellow Daoist ye!"

The forefather warned them as he knew that the great divine Feng sect was targeting them.

"Don't worry. I won't attack those who don't attack me, but if they attack me, I won't forgive them!"

Ye Chen's eyes glowed coldly. The great Grandmaster seemed to have seen the result. He smiled and took a sip of the old wine.

On the battle stage, Feng Yuwei's eyes emitted a cold light and his killing intent was awe-inspiring. He was obviously aiming for ye chen.

"Ye chen, surrender without a fight and kneel before me. I'll consider letting you live."

Feng Yu Wei stepped forward and shouted.

Ye chen did not respond and only looked at him coldly.

"Eh? You actually dare to ignore my words, you're looking for death!"

Feng Yuwei didn't say another word and went forward to use his killing move. In any case, Feng Yun had already told him that there was no need to hold back. As long as he killed ye chen, the emissaries of Dawei city would take a fancy to them brothers.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Ye Chen's body moved in an instant, and his eyes were dazed. His footsteps were unpredictable.

"What, What is this?"

Feng Yuwei's heart trembled. His eyes kept staring in front but ye Chen's footsteps seemed to be meant to confuse his eyes. He could not find a pattern.

Not only that, but he also felt dizzy and had been brought into the opponent's rhythm.

"Detestable!"

Feng Yu Wei roared in anger, a spirit sword appeared in his hand.

"Kill!"

He waved his spirit sword and the sword Qi swept across, trying to force ye chen to stop.

"Nine Heavens Yu-treading steps!"

However, not only did ye chen not stop, he even sped up. The sword Qi all missed and ye Chen's figure had already arrived around Feng Yuwei.

"This!"

Feng Yuwei could only see silhouettes but he could not see where ye Chen's real body was.

"Kill!"

The sword Qi was chaotic and energy was constantly being consumed, but Feng Yuwei did not hit ye chen with a single sword.

Upon seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

"Ye Chen's footwork is too amazing. Feng Yuwei's sword Qi swept across but it was ineffective."

"That's right, these footsteps must be some kind of great divine ability. Feng Yuwei has underestimated the enemy. "

"Feng Yuwei's moves this time are all fatal. Is he going to take revenge for the conflict between Feng Yuchen and ye chen?"

The news of ye chen teaching Feng Yuchen a lesson had spread throughout Feng Prefecture city. Everyone knew about it.

Now, Feng Yuwei's actions clearly showed that he did not want ye chen to live.

"You little rascal, you're only dodging, what a joke!"

Feng Yuwei could not find ye Chen's position and tried to provoke him.

"Hahaha, Feng Yuwei, you don't have enough ability. Do you want me to stop and let you cut me?"

Ye chen sneered.

"Damn it!"

Feng Yuwei was furious. His sword Qi became even more concentrated. He did not care where ye chen was now. He was going to sweep the entire space in all directions.

"Plentiful divine sword technique looks down upon ten thousand swords sweeping a Thousand Peaks!"

Feng Yuwei flew up, sword Qi gathered around his body, and a sword-shaped sword array appeared behind him, suppressing the space below.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Boom, boom, boom!

Caused by the sword Qi, energy exploded, and the fighting stage shattered into pieces. The scene was shocking.

"Wow, Feng Yuwei is indeed the son of the sect master of the Feng Shen sect. This sword Qi is too strong!"

"This sword Qi contains a special rule. Naturally, it's not something ordinary sword Qi can compare to. But where's Ye chen?"

"Ye chen has disappeared?"

Not only Feng Yuwei, but even the people watching the show below could not find ye Chen's position. This movement technique was a little exaggerated, right?

Just as everyone was confused, the space suddenly trembled and ye chen appeared out of thin air.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

A figure flickered past, and Feng Yuwei felt a cold intent on his face.

He wiped his face with his hand, and blood immediately flowed out.

"You!"

Feng Yuwei was thoroughly enraged. His sword Qi had not hurt ye chen at all. He had lost all his face.

He had even been injured by ye chen. Ye Chen's moves were not direct killing moves but a provocative play. Ye chen was playing with him!

"Ye Chen's doing it with ease!"

"Unbelievable. Under such a powerful sword Qi, Ye chen actually toyed with Feng Yuwei. Is this a crushing defeat of strength?"

"How can a cultivator at the void training stage, an outsider at that, be able to defeat him?"

The spectators below the battlefield were stunned by ye Chen's powerful movement technique. It was as if he had entered a different space, disappeared without a trace, and then reappeared at will. Such a movement technique was like a god.

"Feng Yuwei, kneel down and beg for mercy. I can consider letting you live."

Ye chen stood across from him, the corners of his mouth slightly raised as he spoke with provocation and ridicule.

[Chapter 1880 The Divine Power Of Pan Gu That Controls Fate!](#)

What Feng Yuwei had said before was now repeated by ye chen.

Feng Yuwei's body was trembling in anger but the one who was at a disadvantage was himself. Moreover, he was being provoked by the other party in such a toying manner. If he didn't wash away this humiliation, he would never be able to raise his head again.

"Ye chen, I'll kill you!"

No longer holding back, Feng Yuwei burst out with all his might as he held his spirit sword and rushed over.

"Yu Wei, he's deliberately provoking you. Don't fall for it."

Feng Yun stood up and shouted after seeing the situation on the fighting ring.

However, at this moment, Feng Yuwei's mind was completely clouded by his thoughts of revenge. How could he still hear the voices outside? he held his spirit sword and infused his spirit energy into it. He wanted to kill ye chen in one blow.

Ye chen stood still. This action not only made Feng Yuwei even angrier, but at the same time, it also seemed to give him an opportunity.

"Ye chen, you're so arrogant. You're just standing there and not moving. Very well, I'll let you die Here and wash away all the humiliation I've suffered!"

In the process of Feng Yuwei's attack, the corners of his mouth gradually revealed a sneer. It seemed that everything was going according to his plan. He was about to succeed, and he had the opportunity to enter great might city.

Dawei city was the dream place of all the people at the border. He could go there as long as he killed ye chen!

"Kill!"

Feng Yuwei's entire body erupted with power, and a fierce tiger totem appeared on his back. He drew upon the totem's power, and with a single sword strike, it shook the entire stage.

Crack, crack, crack!

The stage continued to crack, caused by the sword Qi. Everyone trembled in fear and released Qi barriers to protect their bodies.

They didn't expect that they would have to be so careful when watching a battle, and that their lives would be in danger.

"This sword is too powerful!"

"This is Feng Yuwei's Cheng min's ultimate technique, the misty Tiger roaring sword technique. Ye chen is dead!"

"In the face of such a powerful sword Qi, Ye chen is not moving?"

"He must've been so shocked that he can't even move his feet. He can't even use his exquisite divine abilities anymore."

"It's a pity,"

Everyone shook their heads. Ye Chen was an outsider. It was already very rare for him to have such strength. Moreover, his movement Divine Art was truly amazing. Even Feng Yuwei could not detect his position. Now, he was going to die under the Roaring Tiger sword technique. It was truly a pity.

"Die!"

Feng Yuwei's sword Qi was about to arrive. His powerful aura was already about to swallow everything.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Suddenly, Ye Chen held his breath and focused his mind. His entire body was frozen in place.

It was as if everything had become extremely slow. One could clearly see the sneer at the corner of Feng Yuwei's mouth as the powerful sword Qi descended.

All of this was reflected in Ye Chen's eyes. The sword Qi was approaching but it froze the moment it touched Ye Chen.

"I ... Why do I feel like I can't move?"

Some of the spectators felt as if time had stopped for them as their bodies sank into the void. They could only feel the submission of energy, but their movements were completely frozen.

"No, that's not right. I feel an extremely powerful force in the space!"

"This power has stopped everything."

"What is this?"

Everyone could only roll their eyes. When they saw such a terrifying scene, they felt as if their entire being was unreal.

Crack, crack, crack!

Suddenly, a cracking sound came from the fighting ring.

Everyone's eyes could see that the sword Qi that was about to kill Ye Chen had automatically crumbled in the space.

Then, something even more shocking happened. In front of Ye Chen, Feng Yuwei's body was also crumbling.

His face shattered like pottery, and his smug expression was still there, but his body couldn't stop shattering.

Crack, crack, crack!

These voices were like the call of the god of death. Everyone felt a chill down their spine, and some even peed their pants. They didn't want to shatter like Feng Yuwei, their life spirits being controlled by an invisible hand.

They didn't know what had happened, but they felt fear from the depths of their hearts.

"Yu Wei!"

Feng Yun shouted, but his voice was very long and spread very slowly.

Crack, crack, crack!

The cracking sound became louder, and everyone's bodies suddenly returned to normal.

"Ah? What's happening?"

They looked at each other, and the viewers were dumbfounded.

However, when they looked at the battle stage, they realized that all the horror was real. Ye chen stood alone in his original spot while the fiendish Feng Yuwei, who was ready to kill ye chen, had been turned into pieces and lay on the ground.

Ye chen revealed a devilish smile. Everything came and went suddenly. Everyone was in a state of chaos. Only one person was clear-ye chen.

No one knew what had just happened but from the results before their eyes, ye chen must have used some kind of power to control everything.

However, he had never seen such a power before. It was mysterious and incomprehensible.

"You, how did you kill my son?"

Feng Yun flew out and questioned ye chen.

"I'm not obliged to explain to you. He wanted to kill me, so of course he'll die!"

Ye chen turned around, leaving behind the Furious luck.

At this moment, the great might city's emissary frowned slightly and looked over.

"This kid is extraordinary!"

"Not bad. This person can actually control the power of spacetime. His Foundation is definitely not below yours or mine. His talent is also top-notch. His comprehension ability might be unprecedented."

"We can't let such a talent go."

"Not bad!"

The two emissaries from great might city had already made up their minds to recruit ye chen because they could not understand how ye chen had destroyed Feng Yuwei.

"Fellow Daoist ye!"

When he saw ye chen come down, the great ancestor came forward to welcome him. His face was full of surprise. The great ancestor was also very puzzled about what had just happened and even felt his heart jump.

"Fellow Daoist ye, what happened just now?"

"It's simple. Ancient God Power!"

Since the great ancestor had asked, ye chen did not hide anything and spoke directly.

However, the great ancestor was still dumbfounded. He had heard from ye chen that the ancient God Power was his special cultivation method. However, was it not too much to be so mysterious?

Seeing that the great ancestor was still confused, ye chen explained, ""The ancient God Body is the pinnacle of body training. It can transform one's Qi, blood, and spiritual power into true force. As long as one's Foundation is strong enough, one can completely reverse time and space and destroy everything."

"Ah?"

The great ancestor was shocked. He thought to himself that ye chen was truly a God. He had never seen such a terrifying person.

This was ye Chen's first time releasing the complete ancient God Power after cultivating the ancient God Body. The effect was beyond his own imagination. This kind of power could almost control fate!

"What kind of existence is an ancient God?"

Ye chen asked himself in his heart. This power was too terrifying, so terrifying that even he was shocked.

"Ye chen, how dare you kill my brother! I'm going to kill you!"

Suddenly, a person roared in the fighting ring.