

## Genius 1881

### [Chapter 1881 Intimidating!](#)

Ye chen turned around. It was Feng Yuhua, the eldest young master of the Feng Shen sect.

This person's strength was naturally far above Feng Yuwei 'S. He looked aggressive but ye chen was not afraid at all. He even wanted to laugh.

"Ha, Feng Yuhua, I advise you to be sensible and not look for trouble."

Ye Chen's words immediately caused a strong backlash from Feng Yuhua. He was the eldest young master of Feng divine sect, the most outstanding person among the younger generation in Feng Prefecture city. Now, he was being ridiculed by an outsider. If he did not take revenge, he would not be a man.

"Kill!"

Feng Yuhua immediately flew to the fighting ring and shouted at ye chen.

"This!"

Feng Wei didn't expect this and didn't know what to do.

At this moment, Feng Yun's cold eyes were filled with killing intent, he was obviously furious.

"En!"

He nodded to Feng Wei and Feng Wei announced the start of the battle.

The spectators became excited again, and among them were people from the Li clan. They just happened to want the Bai clan to fight with the divine Feng sect, so that they could reap the benefits without doing anything.

"Ha, let's see if this guest from the Bai clan is capable or not, and we can also observe Feng Yuhua's strength. This is good."

"That's right, Yulong is the only child of our li clan. We must be careful now. "

Many of the Li clan's elders smiled. They hoped to see Feng Yuhua and ye chen both suffer. That way, their chances of winning the final would be greatly increased.

"Yulong, watch carefully. One of them will be your opponent in the finals."

"Yes!"

Li Yulong nodded slightly, but his eyes were filled with disdain. He believed that he was above the two in both intelligence and skill.

On the fighting ring, Feng Yuhua challenged ye chen. This was the match that everyone wanted to see the most.

Feng Yuhua was known as Feng state city's number one heaven's pride expert while ye chen had overcome all obstacles. He had even killed Feng Yuhua's younger brother, Feng Yuwei, who was also

Feng state city's super heaven's pride expert. With such strength, he was completely worthy of being Feng Yuhua's opponent.

In particular, the method ye chen used to kill Feng Yuwei was simply unprecedented. This battle was bound to be interesting.

"Feng Yuhua, didn't you see your brother's fate? I advise you to admit defeat immediately and get lost!"

Ye chen did not give the Feng Shen sect any face at all and immediately reprimanded them.

As if a senior was reprimanding a junior, these words made Feng Yuhua's originally delicate and pretty face turn incomparably sinister.

"Ye ... Chen!"

He enunciated every word, and the killing intent in his eyes seemed to be about to burst out of his eyeballs.

"How is it?"

Ye Chen's lips curled into a provocative smile, making Feng Yuhua want to explode.

"Kill!"

Feng Yuhua finally could not hold back the anger in his heart. He wanted to strike first and kill ye chen by force.

However, how could ye chen not see through such a trick?

"Nine Heavens Yu-treading steps!"

Ye chen once again released his exquisite movement divine ability to complement his ancient divine power after his breakthrough.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Only his figure could be seen, not his true body.

Ye chen was like a ghost, erratic and unpredictable.

"Ah?"

Feng Yuchen looked around but could not find ye Chen's true body. He immediately fell into a panic.

Originally, he had experienced a lot of battles and such a phenomenon would not occur. However, the scene of Feng Yuwei's death was too shocking and continued to appear in his mind. Therefore, as long as ye chen disappeared or remained still, he would fall into panic.

This kind of panic was like an inextinguishable shadow that had already entered his heart.

He had no choice but to challenge ye chen because his brother had died at ye Chen's hands. If he did not act, his reputation would be completely ruined. Even the reputation of the Feng Shen sect would be destroyed. This was the reason why he had taken action.

At first, he had wanted to wait and hope that ye chen would fight li Yulong first. However, he had received a hint from his father, Feng Yun, that he must make a move.

Hence, this battle was not what Feng Yuhua had wanted.

,m "Kill!"

However, since he had already made his move, he would not allow himself to fail. He was the eldest young master of God Feng sect, and he had to show off his most powerful style.

"Wind god sword technique, bi 'an seven steps extinctive sword!"

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Feng Yuhua's movement technique was also ethereal. His figures appeared at the same time, dazzling everyone's eyes. Then, seven figures brandished their swords at the same time, and seven streaks of sword Qi shuttled through the void.

"Wow, this is the unique skill of the God abundance sect!"

"It's too wonderful, too amazing. "

"Such a magical power has really broadened my horizons!"

There were many people who had seen the seven steps of extinctive sword for the first time. Today was an eye-opener for them. Under such a sword technique, ye chen would definitely die!

While the crowd was in awe, they also felt pity for ye chen. Was a genius going to fall?

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

At this moment, the surrounding space was filled with specters. The power of darkness gathered and stuck to the seven figures like stagnant rubber.

"What?"

Feng Yuhua was dumbfounded. He had no idea what was going on. Ye chen was a human cultivator. How did such a powerful Pandora demon ability appear? moreover, this Pandora demon ability was completely different from ordinary Pandora demon abilities. It was a type of Pandora demon ability with a special attribute.

He immediately realized that his spiritual will could no longer control the seven killing shadows. This was the most terrifying thing.

His own Divine Art had actually fallen into the control of someone else. This was too exaggerated!

Everyone could tell that something was amiss. They saw that although Feng Yuhua had released the seven great killing shadows, the killing shadows had not moved even after a long time, and their energy was being consumed in vain. What was the meaning of this?

The people below the stage could only see a dark and blurry scene, but they could not feel the real sticky magic energy, so they were puzzled by Feng Yuhua's actions.

"Can you feel it?"

The leading emissary from Dawei city asked.

"It's actually mystic energy. This kid is abnormal. We must bring him back and study him!"

"Right!"

As the two messengers conversed, they were even more determined to win over ye chen.

The two of them had even ordered the people of great might city to guard the surrounding passages. There must be no mishaps.

This was because they had seen that they could even find a way to deal with the demon clan from ye chen.

"You are a demon dweller?"

Feng Yuhua suddenly shouted.

"Ha, I think you're the one who's really possessed. Still not admitting defeat?"

Ye Chen's voice rang out in the air, causing Feng Yuhua's heart to tremble. He did not even dare to act rashly.

"Bastard, you want me to admit defeat? impossible!"

"Then, don't blame me for being merciless."

"You!"

Ye Chen's words had clearly intimidated Feng Yuhua. He began to feel nervous.

"With such a powerful martial intent, he still dares to claim to be the number one heaven's favorite in Feng Prefecture city. Hahaha!"

This laughter shocked everyone. They could see that Feng Yuhua seemed to be truly intimidated. Could it be that Feng Prefecture city's number one prodigy had been intimidated by an outsider whose cultivation level was far below his own?

When such a scene appeared, it immediately caused countless discussions, and the pressure on the luck increased.

"Detestable!"

Feng Yun's brows were tightly locked, and his killing intent was awe-inspiring. If it wasn't for the great might city's emissary, he would have personally attacked!

[Chapter 1882 1886-Beheading Feng Yun, Killing His Son!](#)

On the battle stage, Feng Yuhua had yet to make his move, which made the people from Feng divine sect a little impatient.

"Feng Yuhua, kill ye chen!"

Feng Yun shouted. His tone was very serious.

"This!"

It was not that Feng Yuhua did not want to attack, but he could not. On one hand, he could not see ye Chen's exact position. At the same time, his seven kill shadows were still controlled by ye Chen's void Pandora demon ability and could not move.

Now, it was not him who wanted to kill ye chen, but ye chen who could kill him at any time!

He was actually unable to speak of such a predicament. He was extremely furious.

"Hahaha, Feng Yuhua, how does this feel? It seems that your father is very dissatisfied with your performance. You want to take revenge? I think it's better to quickly admit defeat and get lost!"

Ye chen was giving Feng Yuhua a chance. He had no enmity with Feng Yuhua. As long as the other party stopped targeting him, ye chen would spare his life. However, if Feng Yuhua did not know when to retreat and was stubborn, ye chen would not waste time.

"Bastard, Who Do You Think You Are to actually teach me how to do things?"

"What?"

Feng Yuhua's response was not the answer ye chen wanted.

"Your answer is wrong."

"So what?"

"Die!"

The word "die" caused Feng Yuhua's heart to tremble and his entire body to tense up. His energy was somewhat scattered and he was unable to gather it. His back was drenched in cold sweat, almost drenching his battle suit.

"Don't even think about it!"

Feng Yuhua knew that he had no way out, and since that was the case, he would risk his life to fight.

"Seven steps extinctive sword, kill!"

He used his strongest perception to lock onto the shadow that he thought was ye Chen's real body.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

After forcefully absorbing the sword power of the seventh step, Feng Yuhua charged toward the figure.

"Swish!"

Then, the Seven Swords struck out at the same time, one after another.

"Ah? Ye chen is dead?"

What everyone saw was the scene of Feng Yuhua's seven sword strikes trying to kill ye chen. Countless cultivators shook their heads. Ye chen had created too many miracles. In the end, he was going to fall at Feng Yuhua's hands. It was a pity.

At this moment, the great Grandmaster was sneering and ye Wushuang was expressionless.

They had been with ye chen for too long and naturally understood that this was all a smokescreen. Ye Chen's Nine Heavens treading Yu steps was a Supreme movement divine ability. How could Feng Yuhua easily lock onto him?

Moreover, ye chen was already in control of Feng Yuhua's seven ultimate sword Qi. How could he let Feng Yuhua control them to kill him?

It was easy to guess that this was not the real ye chen.

Crack, crack, crack!

As expected, just as Feng Yuhua revealed a smug smile and was about to celebrate his victory, that voice completely shattered and disappeared.

"Ah?"

Feng Yuhua's half-smug smile froze on his face. Following that, his eyes turned to the side and his movements became extremely slow, almost the same as Feng Yuwei 's.

"This, this ..."

Feng Yuhua's forehead was dripping with cold sweat. Everything had become extremely slow but his mind was still working. He could sense a figure appearing beside him. It must be ye chen.

"No, no..."

Feng Yuhua's voice was choppy, like he was speaking in slow motion.

At that moment, he finally saw the figure and the sneer on the person's face. Ye chen was right beside him but he felt that he could not defend himself at all because his movements were too slow. By the time he tried to defend himself, ye Chen's sword Qi had already passed by.

In the ancient God Space, no one could surpass ye Chen's rules!

"Die ..."

Ye Chen's word "die" echoed in Feng Yuchen's mind. Time had passed for so long that the fear before death continued to erode his brain. The pain in the dark was indescribable. It was as if he had fallen into hell and suffered endless heavenly punishment.

"Swish!"

Even the assassination became incomparably slow. Feng Yuchen could almost feel the entire process of the assassination. This was supposed to be done in an instant, but now, he could feel it completely.

Fresh blood gushed out and sprayed in the air in slow motion. Then, it landed gently on the ground.

Everyone's eyes became dull as they fell into the ancient God Space at the same time.

"Ah!"

At this time, Feng Yun wanted to rely on his own Foundation to forcibly break through the ancient God Space and then kill ye chen.

Crack, crack, crack!

As expected, Feng Yun relied on his strong foundation and took the limit breaking pill to finally cause a crack to appear in the ancient God Space.

However, ye chen turned around and smiled at him. That smile made Feng Yun feel like he was in hell.

"Seven steps extinctive sword!"

These words came out of ye Chen's mouth. Feng Yun could not believe these words.

This sword Qi was absorbed by ye Chen's Phantom. It was Feng Yuhua's seven steps of the consummate sword Qi.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Seven steps extinctive sword, seven flashes of sword Qi combined into one and attacked Feng Yun.

Crack, crack, crack!

The sword energy continued to attack, breaking the space constraints and reaching Feng Yun.

"Uh, uh ..."

Finally, Feng Yun also "enjoyed" the extreme fear of his two sons before they died. It was the fear of helplessness and despair, which ordinary people could not imagine.

"Swish!"

As the sword Qi entered his body, Feng Yun could even feel his body being destroyed.

Crack, crack, crack!

Finally, time and space were completely shattered, and the ancient God Space disappeared.

Feng Yuhua fell to the ground, and Feng Yun also fell to the ground.

Only then did the others come back to their senses. They looked at the fighting ring and found that everything was normal. They didn't know what had happened just now and thought that they had been distracted.

The two emissaries of the great might city were shocked. Their cultivation base and comprehension were relatively high. They felt the abnormal spatial power just now and were very excited to witness such power again.

"This young man is extraordinary. The city Lord will definitely like him."

"That's right, we're going to make a great contribution,"

The two of them were overjoyed. They had not come for nothing.

"Pfft!"

Feng Yun spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

"Sect master, sect master!"

Many elders of God Feng sect shouted, but it was useless. Feng Yun had already died.

"Abbot, why aren't you announcing the results yet?" Ye chen looked at Feng Wei and shouted.

"Ah?"

At this moment, even Feng Wei's heart trembled in fear.

Although he didn't know the specific cause of Feng Yun and Feng Yuhua's deaths or the process, he could feel the powerful force of the alternate dimension. It was an irresistible force that could control fate, as if it was sent out by a God.

"Ye chen, victory!"

Although he was very reluctant to announce this result, it was the truth.

"Ye chen tried to assassinate our sect master. Kill him!"

"Yes, kill him!"

"Ye chen, you deserve to die!"

The death of the sect master of the Feng Shen sect had thoroughly enraged the members of the Feng Shen sect. They all went up to the stage and surrounded ye chen, trying to bully him with their numbers.

"What?"

At this moment, a cold voice was heard. Then, the netherworld sword Qi swept in all directions, and the celestial Thearch sword radiance shook the entire world!

### [Chapter 1883 Old Ancestor Feng Shen!](#)

Two figures flew up to the stage and protected ye chen. They were ye Wushuang, the old ancestor of netherworld.

"Wanting to bully the few with numbers, the ancestor loves it the most, hahaha!"

Old ancestor yellow spring held the yellow spring sword with a chilling killing intent. The smile on his face was filled with hidden killing intent, which made people tremble in fear.

Wherever ye Wushuang stood, he carried a sword power that intimidated everyone.

The people of the great divine Feng sect, who had been aggressive earlier, turned pale with fright when they saw the three of them. They did not dare to move forward.

"Feng Yun only had himself to blame for his death!"



Ye chen walked to the front and called out to the crowd.

"Hmph, trying to shirk responsibility? no way!"

The people from the plentiful divine sect were overbearing.

"Everyone, don't be reckless!"

At this moment, a person walked forward. Everyone looked over and saw that it was the messenger of Dawei city.

Seeing that the emissary from Dawei city had come forward, the people of the divine abundance sect retreated one after another and waited for the emissary's explanation.

The leading emissary walked up the stage. As he walked, he looked at ye chen.

The young man in front of him had given him too much shock. His comprehension of the spacetime rules alone was already at the level of a genius. When such a talent encountered difficulties, he naturally had to help and have more capital to rope him in.

"Feng Yun, the sect master of the Feng Shen sect, tried to kill ye chen but was killed by him instead. It's that simple. This is very common in the spirit realm. What's the fuss about?"

He looked at the land of the plenitude sect. When the disciples heard Dawei city's words, they immediately burst into an uproar. They were unconvinced.

This was Feng Prefecture city, the spiritual land of the divine Feng sect. How could they remain indifferent when they saw their sect master killed?

"Lord emissary, ye chen killed the sect master of divine Feng sect and three young masters. Such an act has angered the entire divine Feng sect. I'm afraid it's not appropriate to not punish him."

Feng Wei stepped forward and said.

"Feng Wei, you should know the rules. Isn't it your fault that the competition organized by your sect ended up like this?"

"Great Messenger, are you interested in ye chen and want to rope him in?"

Feng Wei's words made the envoy's eyes turn cold.

"Feng Wei, you dare to question me?"

"If ye chen doesn't pay the price, where will our Feng Shen sect's face go?"

"That's right. Our great divine Feng sect is a famous sect. This time, we must make ye chen pay the price."

"Ye chen, die!"

Seeing that Feng Wei had appeared, the people of the divine Feng sect perked up again. Many of the elders stood up, ready to fight at any moment.

Those who were watching the show were even more excited. Originally, they only wanted to see the plentiful divine sect's sect Master Feng Yun, the eldest young master Feng Yuhua, and the second young master Feng Yuwei all died at ye Chen's hands. The plentiful divine sect was going to fight with ye Chen's group of three. Such a plot filled them with interest.

"Hahaha, this is going to be fun. Ye chen and the other two are going up against the Masters of the Feng Shen sect. I don't know what the result will be if the battle becomes chaotic."

"I didn't expect that even the emissaries of Dawei city would speak up for ye chen and the other two. It seems that ye chen has already gained the attention of Dawei city. If the Feng Shen sect insists on dealing with ye chen, they might not end up well."

"I think so too. Ye Chen's talent is too strong. An outsider came to the spirit realm and immediately became all-powerful. Have you ever seen such a thing? It's only natural that the emissaries of the great might city would value him. "

Most people were optimistic about ye Chen's chances. After all, he now had the support of the great might city's emissaries.

"Boom boom boom!"

All of a sudden, there was a clap of thunder in the sky, and a powerful pressure shocked everyone present. A man walked down from the sky.

"What?"

Ye Chen's brows furrowed and his expression became serious.

He could feel a powerful aura from that person. This aura not only intimidated everyone's energy, but it could even make people unconsciously want to kneel and worship. This kind of physical and mental suppression showed that the other party was definitely an expert.

"That, that's ... Feng Qinyang, the Grand Elder of plentiful God sect!"

Someone recognized the newcomer's identity at a glance. Many people couldn't hold on any longer and knelt on the ground with a plop, directly worshiping Him.

Even many form synthesis stage cultivators felt this unstoppable pressure and bowed to him.

"You killed our sect master in Feng Prefecture city. If you can get away with it, I think our sect will cease to exist."

The person in the sky spoke.

His voice wasn't very loud, but the power that shook people's hearts was still terrifying.

"Mm ..."

Sensing this powerful aura, the top emissary of Dawei city trembled. He also knew this person, Feng Qinyang. He was the Grand Elder of the plentifulgod sect and also a member of the plentifulfate clan. This matter was troublesome.

The two emissaries looked at each other and nodded slightly. They had to be cautious.

"Boom boom boom!"

With a loud bang, Feng Qinyang landed on the ground, stirring up a cloud of dust. The rocks were shattered, and two deep footprints appeared on the fighting ring.

His eyes locked onto ye chen, and his murderous aura filled the air. Everyone retreated, not daring to make the slightest move.

"Senior, why are you so angry?"

The number one emissary of Dawei city stepped forward and bowed.

"Angry? How could his main body be angry? I'm just protecting the dignity of the plentiful divine sect. "

"Senior, we've come under the orders of the city Lord of Dawei city to select talents. Ye chen is a rare and promising talent. We're taking him away to meet the city Lord of David. Please spare him."

"That's right, senior. This person is someone the city Lord must see. You can't be impulsive. "

The two messengers stepped forward to persuade Feng Qinyang at the same time, hoping that he would not make a move.

Everyone was shocked. What kind of status did the emissary of Dawei city have? yet, he was actually so polite to Feng Qinyang. It was clear to see the strength and status of this old man.

"Great ancestor, ye chen is too arrogant. How dare he touch the foundation of our Feng God sect and go against the Feng clan's dignity. We can't just sit back and watch him leave." Feng Wei said.

"That's right, patriarch. We will only follow your orders. Please give the order to kill this kid!"

"We're going to kill ye chen and avenge the sect master. "

The crowd stepped forward and fanned the flames, wanting to attack ye chen.

"Ye chen!"

Feng Qinyang's cold eyes locked onto ye chen. The latter suddenly felt a wave of cold air surrounding him.

"Just this?"

Ye chen sneered. His true Samadhi fire suddenly erupted, burning the space and extinguishing the cold killing intent.

Boom, boom, boom!

With a few shocking explosions, Feng Qinyang's cold killing intent was completely eliminated.

"What?"

Feng Qinyang did not expect that not only was his intimidation useless, but he was also tricked by ye chen. The situation was a little awkward.

"You're looking for death!"

With a furious roar, Feng Qinyang instantly made his move, and a series of palm prints appeared.

Boom, boom, boom!

Waves of palm energy, like a beast out of its cage, madly approached ye chen.

"Be careful!"

The old ancestor reminded.

"A small trick like that can offend me?"

Unexpectedly, the more dangerous the energy, the more ye chen ignored it. He hid his ancient God Power around his body and took it head-on!

"Boom boom boom!"

The palm energy hit ye Chen's body. Just when everyone thought he was going to die, he actually did not move at all, like Mount Tai!

#### [Chapter 1884 Supreme Of Ten Thousand Swords!](#)

"Ah?"

This scene was too shocking. Everyone sighed and looked at the fighting ring. They wanted to know how ye chen could take Feng Qinyang's palm energy head-on.

Feng Qinyang was a mighty figure in the form synthesis stage. There were even rumors that he was already at the great circle of the form synthesis stage. His palm print could easily kill someone who had just entered the form synthesis stage. On the other hand, ye chen was only at the late void refinement stage. This was too unbelievable.

Even Feng Qinyang himself was shocked. He sized up ye chen, his heart full of doubt.

"Brat, how did you manage to block my palm?"

In the end, his curiosity prompted him to question him directly.

"It's very simple!"

"It's very simple?" Feng Qinyang was furious.

"That's because your palm energy is too weak. "

The moment he said that, there was an uproar.

To be called too weak by a person at the refined void martial stage, where would Feng Qinyang put his face?

"Bastard!"

Feng Qinyang was instantly enraged and flew toward ye chen.

"This!"

The great might city's emissaries were speechless. They did not expect ye chen to face the great ancestor of the Feng Shen sect, Feng Qinyang, without any fear. He even took the initiative to provoke him. Was this the arrogance of a genius?

"This man is too arrogant. How are we going to save him?" The head emissary said.

"That's right. Who would've thought that ye chen wouldn't be afraid at all when facing Feng Qinyang, who we all respect? it's simply unimaginable."

The second emissary said.

However, ye Chen's actions had instantly ignited the hearts of many itinerant cultivators. They were all at the bottom of the cultivation world. Now that they saw ye Chen's domineering attitude, the dignity in their hearts was ignited.

"Ye chen is a real man!"

"Bull, you actually dare to provoke Feng Qinyang!"

"Even if I die, it'll be worth it for such a magnificent feat!"

The crowd praised ye Chen's courage.

The members of Feng Shen sect were even angrier at ye chen. Feng Shen old ancestor was the symbol of their Feng Shen sect, the collective dignity of all their disciples. Now, ye chen had said that he was too weak. If ye chen was not killed, Feng Shen sect would perish!

"Kill, kill, kill!"

The people of the great divine Feng sect shouted in unison, hoping that the great ancestor would kill ye chen.

"Fellow Daoist ye, this man is at the unity stage, which is equivalent to the crossing calamity stage of the spirit realm. You can't underestimate him."

Even the great ancestor was worried for ye chen because his cultivation base was too high.

As a unity stage cultivator, the old ancestor could feel the difference between him and the person in front of him.

"There's no need to worry. If he wants to kill me, then let's see what he can do!"

However, ye chen did not take it to heart. He was not afraid even if Mount Tai collapsed in front of him. His lofty aspirations shocked everyone present.

"Kill!"

The great Grandmaster attacked angrily. He condensed Qi on his sword-fingers like divine weapons and headed straight for ye chen.

"Void vibration!"

Ye Chen unleashed his ancient God Power, triggering the power of the void. Instantly, the surrounding space trembled rapidly and shattered.

Boom, boom, boom!

As the power of the void continued to shatter, patriarch Feng Shen's path forward was instantly blocked.

"What's this?"

Feng Qinyang's heart trembled, and he flew up because the energy of the explosion in the void was extremely strong.

"You can actually cause the void to explode. How did you do it?"

He asked again in surprise.

"Ha, do you want to learn? I can teach you!"

"Bastard!"

He actually wanted to teach him as a disciple? Such an arrogant posture made Feng Qinyang's face turn ashen.

"Rich God sword Qi!"

Finally, he couldn't take it anymore. He didn't care about the difference in cultivation between the two of them and directly used his sacred art.

Such an action made many cultivators reveal looks of disdain.

"Feng Qinyang, the old forefather of the Feng Shen sect, was actually unable to get close to a refined void martial stage cultivator. He even had to use his divine power. This is truly unexpected."

"It seems that Feng Qinyang isn't very strong. Is he qualified to be an old ancestor?"

"Ha, it's chaotic now. Is Ye Chen too strong or is Feng Qinyang too weak?"

Hearing everyone's sneers, Feng Qinyang was extremely angry. As a patriarch, he was actually doubted by everyone because of a kid. Such a humiliation, if he didn't take revenge today, he swore that he wasn't a human!

"Kid, I'll let the four of you see clearly. This is the real great divine ability of the God Feng sect."

Suddenly, energy gathered around Feng Qinyang's body. The endless energy turned into countless sword Qi, forming the shape of a sword. Between heaven and earth, the sword Qi whistled, as if ten thousand swords were present, destroying everything.

p "Waa!"

Everyone felt the power of the endless sword Qi and exclaimed.

This kind of power was completely different from the people of the plenitude sect. Even the divine Art of the sect master of the plenitude sect, Feng Yun, was so weak before Feng Qinyang.

"This Feng Qinyang doesn't care about his reputation at all. He just wants to kill ye chen!"

"It seems like ye chen is dead for sure?"

"It's unbelievable. The great Grandmaster of the plentiful God sect went to such an extent to kill a person at the refined void martial stage. Ye chen is too powerful!"

Only then did everyone finally understand ye Chen's strength. He was strong enough to make a great ancestor-level figure use his ultimate divine ability on him. Even if he died, his reputation would be spread far and wide.

"Sigh, fellow Daoist ye, why don't you admit defeat and apologize to the senior? that way, it'll be easier for us to talk."

"That's right, fellow Daoist ye. Don't force yourself. You can't possibly be a match for old ancestor Feng Shen."

The emissary of the great might city had gone to great lengths to invite ye chen to the great might city. It was not easy to find such a good seedling. It would be a pity if he died here.

"I appreciate the good intentions of the two seniors, but this old thing just wants to stir up trouble. I can't do anything about it."

Under everyone's gaze, ye chen flew up. His entire body was surrounded by ancient God Power. The meridians in his body trembled with a loud rumble. He was already prepared to fight to the death with great ancestor Feng Shen.

"Don't say anything else, or don't blame this old man for being merciless!"

Seeing that the two great emissaries kept trying to save ye chen, great ancestor Feng Shen was very angry. If ye chen really did as the emissaries said and did what they did, it would be very difficult for him to kill ye chen directly. He had to give face to the two great emissaries because they represented the city Lord's mansion of great might city.

"Sigh, it seems like we can't persuade him. Let's just wait for the results!"

"That's the only way. "

The two of them shook their heads and retreated to the side. They were also afraid that patriarch Feng Shen would disregard their family and attack them directly. That would be troublesome.

The crowd saw that even the two emissaries of Dawei city did not dare to speak anymore. It was clear how powerful the intimidation of the patriarch of plentiful God was. They all exclaimed in admiration.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

At this moment, endless sword Qi surrounded Feng Shen sect's old ancestor. He was like a king sword, and all the swords around him had to submit to him. This was the top divine power of Feng Shen sect, "looking down on the Supreme myriad swords"!

"Kid, your death is here. I will let everyone see you being completely destroyed in my thousand sword array!"

"Good, good, good!"

Great ancestor Feng Shen's words immediately caused the disciples of Feng Shen sect to cheer. Finally, ye chen was about to be punished by the great ancestor. They had been waiting for this scene for too long.

#### [Chapter 1885 The Beasts Are Torn Apart!](#)

The Supreme Sword intent caused the wind and clouds to change.

All the swordsmen present could feel their swords trembling non-stop. This was because of the great power of old ancestor Feng Shen, which made their swords subconsciously submit to him. Unless it was a super divine weapon, it would be difficult to escape such a fate.

"He's too strong. As expected of the great ancestor Feng Shen. Although it's a little too much to use such a divine power on an outsider, everything is coming to an end. Ye chen is going to die at the hands of the great ancestor."

"Such a divine power is already extremely powerful. The patriarch's strength is unfathomable."

"Ye chen, a genius powerhouse, is he really going to fall just like that?"

Everyone turned to look at the fighting ring. No one wanted to miss this moment.

"En!"

In the face of such a powerful mystical power, ye Chen's eyes turned cold and his expression became serious. Great ancestor Feng Shen's strength was indeed astonishing but how could he fall here? he still had things to do.

"Unparalleled ancient God!"

Ye chen activated the ancient divine power to scamper through his eight extraordinary meridians. The most primitive energy in his body erupted at this moment.

"Thirty-three divine fist of creation, black-robed heaven flipping seal, earth flipping seal, Burning Sky palm, Dragon-capturing hand, life-extirpation finger, five gods return to one, heaven and earth will be destroyed!"

He activated the thirty-three divine fists of creation and combined the five divine fists. Suddenly, the wind and clouds surged, the sun and moon dimmed, the universe turned upside down, and the stars fell!

"Boom boom boom!"

The enormous fist ray was augmented with ancient God Power. This was an unprecedented fusion of super-powerful divine fists. In this punch, ye chen contained too many rules, too many divine abilities, too many thoughts. This was a punch of awakening.

"Kill!"

Ye chen flew up, unafraid of any sword Qi. He charged directly at old ancestor Feng Shen.



"What?"

Patriarch Feng Shen was shocked. He had never thought that there would be such a reckless person in the world. He didn't care about being injured by the sword Qi and was going all out against him.

"Hahaha, you're trying to intimidate me with such violence? ye chen, you've underestimated me."

However, old ancestor Wen laughed wildly. He did not expect this old man to be a madman as well. He activated the Supreme Sword aura and transformed it into a huge sword shape, directly suppressing ye chen.

"Die! Supreme Sword, slash!"

The majestic sword shape was like a shooting star that fell from the sky to the earth. Its power had already surpassed the limit of the body integration realm. This was the strongest attack of patriarch Feng Shen.

"Ah ..."

Everyone was at a loss for words. There was no need to mention great ancestor Feng Shen's strength, but ye chen, a late void refinement realm cultivator, was able to make great ancestor Feng Shen use his ultimate mystical power and even surpass his own limits to fight against him. This was enough to prove that ye chen was the most shocking person in this battle.

"Roar!"

At that moment, ye chen let out a deafening roar. Between heaven and earth, the five divine fists suddenly transformed into five ferocious beasts: the Taowu Dragon Chimera, the ancient demon ape, the sea-splitting Dragon whale, the Scarlet Flame Goldflame beast, and the sky-devouring infinite kun!

Crack, crack, crack!

Although the boundless sword Qi arrived, the five primordial fierce beasts devoured, bit, and destroyed everything in an instant.

Boom, boom, boom!

Under the violent energy impact, the sword Qi shattered with a loud bang. Ye chen stepped into the sky, high and mighty, like a god.

"You're the one who's going to be destroyed, patriarch Feng Shen!"

Ye chen made the final judgment. The primordial fierce beast rushed madly toward the great ancestor.

"Ah?"

When Feng Shen old ancestor saw that his Supreme Sword Qi was broken, his eyes revealed a look of horror. His previous Majesty was completely gone, and he turned into a weakling, unable to move.

This scene shocked countless powerhouses. Ye chen was too powerful. Not only did he destroy the great ancestor Feng Shen's divine power, but he also completely shocked the great ancestor.

"No!"

The old ancestor let out his final roar as his body was torn apart and destroyed by the five beasts in the air.

Old ancestor Feng Shen's avatar was shattered!

"Old ancestor?!"

The people of Feng Shen sect were stunned. They had lost all hope. Feng Shen old ancestor, the strongest person in Feng Shen sect, had been torn to pieces by ye chen!

How ridiculous was this? if anyone heard such a rumor, they would definitely think that it was fabricated, fabricated, and not real.

However, they were at the scene and saw it all. It was true. The patriarch was dead!

Thump, thump, thump!

Many of the members of the plenitude sect couldn't bear such a blow and knelt on the ground.

"This, this!"

Feng Wei, who had wanted to target ye chen and take revenge, was now in a mess and constantly retreating. He watched as the great ancestor's body fell from the sky. Such a strange and terrifying scene almost drove him crazy.

"How is this possible? what did I just see? is he even human?"

He kept talking to himself, obviously shocked.

"Ye chen is too strong!"

"Even the great ancestor is no match for ye chen. Ye chen is invincible."

"An outsider who is invincible in Feng Prefecture city, this is the first time I've heard of it."

The surrounding powerhouses were all amazed by ye Chen's power. They could not understand how a puny late void refinement realm cultivator could be so powerful. However, it did not matter. As long as they saw this scene, it was enough.

Countless itinerant cultivators cheered. They acknowledged ye chen and marveled at him. They wanted to find a world that belonged to them from ye Chen's story.

"Ye chen! Ye chen! Ye chen!"

The Rogue cultivators kept calling out ye Chen's name. It seemed that as long as they continued to work hard, they would be able to get what they wanted no matter what their status was.

Ye chen descended from the sky and took a deep breath.

Following that, the surrounding space trembled violently. The powerful spirit energy that burst out after the death of patriarch Feng Shen was all absorbed by the space-splitting beast and refined.

"Plentiful God sect, who else wants to challenge me?"

Ye chen turned in the direction of the Feng Shen sect and asked angrily.

"Ah ... This!"

The people of plentiful divine sect were all submissive and didn't dare to say another word. They all lowered their heads and didn't dare to make any moves.

"Trash!"

Ye chen rebuked and turned to leave.

"Hahaha, senior ye's martial arts are unrivaled. We'll cooperate."

"Senior ye, since you've resolved your crisis, can you come with us to the great might city?"

Seeing ye chen personally kill old ancestor Feng Shen, the two emissaries from Dawei city were full of admiration and respect for him. They even addressed him as senior. Ye Chen's status instantly rose.

"Even the emissaries of Dawei city call ye Chenwei senior. It's too terrifying."

"This ye chen has made a meteoric rise. Even if he were to go to the great might city, his reputation would probably be well-known."

"That's really amazing!"

The crowd exclaimed again. Under everyone's gaze, the envoy of Dawei city saluted ye chen respectfully and treated him like a guest of honor.

"Well, since the affairs in Feng Prefecture city have been completed, it's not impossible to head to Dawei city!"

Ye chen nodded. The great ancestor and ye Wushuang naturally had no objections.

### [Chapter 1886 Elite Demon Slayer Team!](#)

Under the watchful eyes of the public, ye chen had killed great ancestor Feng Shen. Such a feat would certainly become the most glorious page in Feng Prefecture city's history. It would be remembered by future generations and even become a legend that would be passed down forever.

"Li clan, do you still want to fight me?"

Ye chen said to the Li clan's last contestant, li Yulong.

"Ah? This, this!"

Li Yulong was nervous and uneasy. He did not know how to respond. His li clan was also a respected clan. If he gave up the battle here, it would definitely affect his reputation. However, ye chen could even kill old ancestor Feng Shen. Was he not courting death by accepting the battle?

"Ah, hehe, fellow Daoist ye's martial arts are unrivaled, and our li clan is inferior to you. We admit defeat!"

Seeing that li Yulong was unable to respond, an old man from the Li clan stepped forward and bowed.

"Very good!"

Ye chen nodded slightly. He did not want to fight anymore because these people were not worthy of his attention.

"Ye chen wins! He's the final champion!"

Feng Wei saw that the situation was hopeless, so he took advantage of the situation and announced that ye chen would be the final champion.

"Hahaha, fellow Daoist ye really did it."

The old ancestor was overjoyed.

Ye Wushuang also revealed a smile that he had not seen for a long time.

Ye chen walked up to Bai Hua.

"Brother Bai, I've already done what I promised your Bai clan. If there's nothing else, we'll be leaving now."

"Many thanks, brother ye. You are truly a godly man. It is my great fortune to be able to be on the same level as you in this life."

Bai Hua said as he bowed slightly.

"Ha, you're too polite. Since there's nothing else, I won't disturb you."

After ye chen finished speaking, he turned around and returned to the great ancestor and Wushuang's side. At this time, the two envoys from the great might city had arrived.

"Senior ye, since the matter has been settled, should we leave immediately?"

"Sure!"

"Thank you for your help, senior ye. We'll arrange a ride for you and these two immediately."

With that, the head emissary waved his hand. The people of great might city behind him stepped forward and presented ye chen and the other two with a starry sky sword boat.

With the sword boat in hand, ye chen released his energy. The sword boat continued to grow in size, and the three of them sat on it.

Under the guidance of the emissaries of Dawei city, the group of people had crossed thousands of mountains and rivers. After a long journey of 20 hours, they finally saw Dawei city.

"Senior ye, great might city is the capital city directly under the spiritual realm's Imperial City. Its conditions are naturally not something that the Feng Prefecture city can compare to. This time, the city Lord is sincerely recruiting talents. Senior can show off your skills."

"That's right, senior ye. There's been news from the Imperial City recently that they're going to organize an elite cultivator Army to deal with the demons. This is a good opportunity. "

Along the way, the two emissaries conveyed a lot of information about the great might city and the Empire to ye chen. Ye chen knew that as long as the three of them obtained this opportunity, the great might city would also benefit, especially the city Lord's mansion. They might be rewarded by the Imperial City for recommending talents.

"Since that's the case, please help us introduce the city Lord to us, we will definitely work for you!"

Ye chen said. He wanted to use the resources of the city Lord of Dawei city to develop himself.

Due to the existence of the space-ripping beast, ye Chen's demand for spirit stones had increased exponentially. Moreover, the great ancestor had entered the form synthesis stage and Wushuang had displayed the powerful physique of the celestial Thearch sword. Both of them required the support of a large number of cultivation resources. Who would be the 'spendthrift'?

The city Lord's mansion in front of him was the best choice.

"Senior ye, don't worry. The city Lord likes to make friends with strong people. With senior ye's strength, there won't be a problem."

"Yes, if it wasn't for ye-qianbei, we would've returned-handed. We would've been punished for that."

"Therefore, we must do a good job for senior ye and the other two."

Seeing that the two of them did not seem to have any bad intentions and only had some small plans, ye chen nodded slightly.

The security outside Dawei city was much stricter than that of Feng Prefecture city.

Not only were there tall city walls and powerful formations, even the guards had profound cultivation bases. The lowest cultivation base was at the early void refinement realm. This was already very terrifying.

"En!"

When the two emissaries received their tokens, the guard leader bowed and opened the city gate.

Ye chen and the other two entered Dawei city under the guidance of the emissary.

Dawei city was indeed the capital city that surrounded the Imperial City. Today, ye chen saw a large road. He could see a thousand miles at a glance and saw that this road actually extended for more than a hundred miles. On both sides of the road, there were various shops and all kinds of divine weapons. The light shone in all directions and it was amazing.

As they passed through the downtown area, ye Chen's group of three became the object of everyone's observation. Many people did not know where these three people came from. Their cultivation levels did not seem high, but it was obviously unusual for them to be led by the city Lord's mansion's emissary.

When ye chen arrived at the city Lord's residence, the scene he saw was similar to that of Feng Prefecture city. The place was packed with people and many powerhouses had gathered.

"Emissary, could this be related to the elite troops you said you wanted to organize to fight against the demons?"

Ye Chen's insight was extremely strong and he saw through the clues at a glance.

"Ye-qianbei is truly a God. You knew the key points without even waiting for us to introduce you. I'm impressed."

The two of them responded with a smile.

"These people were recruited by the Imperial City. However, this elite demon-slaying team is an order from the Imperial City. The rewards for participating are extremely generous. Of course, the rules for the selection of talents are naturally strict. Not everyone can be selected easily."

"These people are basically a motley crew. There are almost no real experts among them. So, how could the city Lord take a fancy to them? It's just that many of them are persevering and trying to move the city Lord with their sincerity. That's ridiculous."

The two emissaries looked at the crowd in the distance with contempt.

When they saw Ye Chen's group of three and the two envoys walking over, many powerhouses surrounded them.

"Great Messenger, great Messenger!"

The ones walking in front were all body integration stage powerhouses. Although they had just entered the body integration stage, Ye Chen could sense their energy. They were not weaker than old ancestor Yellow Spring.

For the emissary to look down on such a person, it could be seen that the organization of this elite team was indeed not simple.

"What's the matter, everyone?"

The head emissary asked.

"Great Messenger, we've been waiting for the results for more than three days, but there's no news from the City Lord's mansion. What's going on?"

"That's right. A few days ago, we heard that the great Messenger went to Feng Prefecture city to select talents. Is he coming back from there?"

"That's right!"

The head emissary was acting all high and mighty in front of these people, causing Ye Chen to sneer in his heart.

"I wonder if you've found a suitable candidate?"

One of them asked.

"What do you guys think?"

As he spoke, the leading emissary looked at Ye Chen and the other two.

"What?"

The few form synthesis stage cultivators at the front looked at ye Chen's group of three with disdain.

"Great Messenger, you're not joking, are you? just these three?"

"What's wrong?"

Sensing the other party's doubt, the head emissary revealed a displeased expression.

"Hahaha, Lord emissary, forgive us for our rudeness, but if these three pieces of trash could be invited, we should have entered the city lord's estate long ago, right?"

As soon as he said that, ye Chen and the other two's killing intent exploded!

### [Chapter 1887 1891-One Against Three!](#)

"The form synthesis stage is amazing?"

Ye Chen asked coldly as he faced the three integration stage martial artists.

"What?"

The few form synthesis stage cultivators were instantly enraged by this question. This was clearly a provocation.

"Little brat, you're only at the void refinement realm and you dare to talk to a unity realm cultivator? Besides, you, you're outsiders. After ascending to the spiritual realm, you should know how to behave with your tail between your legs!"

The leading unity stage cultivator stepped forward and scolded ye Chen.

"True strength isn't just in the realm."

"Oh? Hahaha, this is the first time I've heard of such a statement. Since when does one's cultivation level not represent one's strength?"

"Yeah, hahaha!"

The unity stage cultivators around him laughed as if they were laughing at ye Chen for being a country bumpkin.

"Country bumpkin, you'd better go home and farm!" Some cultivators even shouted.

Instantly, there was even more laughter.

Seeing such a scene, the great might city's emissaries at the side were a little impatient.

"Don't mess around. These two are experts we invited from Feng Prefecture city. Move aside!"

"Great Messenger, I don't like what you're saying. Feng provincial city is a small Frontier City. How many experts can there be? we've been waiting outside the city Lord's mansion for a long time, but we haven't been summoned by the city Lord. You actually invited someone from Feng provincial city and want to meet with the city Lord directly. How can we accept this?"

"Yes, we're not convinced!"

In an instant, many cultivators stepped forward to stop ye chen and the others, not allowing them to enter the city Lord's residence.

This situation was beyond the two envoys' expectations. They looked at ye chen with a troubled expression.

This was because the unity realm cultivators gathered at the entrance of the city Lord's mansion had their own backgrounds.

They were all guests of the general's residence. Otherwise, they would not have dared to be so rude to the envoy.

"Everyone, if there's any objection, wait for the city Lord's judgment. Don't cause any trouble."

The head emissary said impatiently.

"Lord Messenger, we are all from the general's office. Aren't you afraid of the general's anger by treating us like this?"

The leading unity stage cultivator looked at the emissary coldly. He didn't seem to be afraid of the city Lord's authority.

"What do you guys want?" The second emissary asked.

"It's simple. Prove that they have the ability to enter the city Lord's mansion and join the elite demon slayers."

"How do you prove it?"

"It's simple. The three of them will attack me together. If they can take one of my moves, I'll let them pass. "

The body integration stage cultivator was extremely confident, and he was immediately praised by the people around him.

"Good, this group of foreign country bumpkins, are they scared silly?"

"The unity stage cultivators in the spirit realm are completely different from the spirit realm cultivators, haha!"

"What a bunch of trash! You don't dare to accept my challenge?"

With a wave of agreement, ye Chen's group of three was provoked.

"Fellow Daoist ye, I didn't expect the people of the Spirit realm to be so rude. If we don't show them what we're capable of, I'm afraid they'll be blind."

The old ancestor laughed.

"It really is so."

Ye chen nodded.

"Oh? Do you three dare to accept the challenge?" The cultivator asked.



"It's not the three of us, but the three of you!"

Ye Chen stepped forward and pointed at the few body integration cultivators.

"What?"

The instigator's expression turned cold. He had not expected the other party to be so arrogant and dare to challenge the three of them alone.

"Hmph, since you're so arrogant this time, we don't need to be polite either."

"Yes, we don't need to be polite!"

"Who needs you to be polite? hurry up and die, don't waste my time."

"What did you just say?"

Hearing this, the cultivators were instantly enraged.

"This!"

The two emissaries looked troubled. They had already seen ye Chen's arrogance back in Feng Prefecture city but a spirit realm person ascending to the spirit realm would not have a stable Foundation. If he acted so arrogantly, there would be problems.

Just like now, although the two of them acknowledged ye Chen's strength, it was a little too much for him to fight against three body integration stage spirit realm cultivators.

Ye Chen's cultivation base was only at the refined void martial stage while the three generals 'residences' outer shells were all at the mid-form synthesis stage.

Logically speaking, the gap between them and ye Chen was absolutely obvious. Under such conditions, one person challenging three people was an act of courting death.

"How can this be good?" The second emissary said to the first emissary.

"There's nothing we can do. It was ye Chen who took the initiative to challenge those three. We can only watch. "

The two emissaries did not take part in this and were just spectators. If ye Chen really died here, it could only be fate.

On the main road, the three body integration cultivators looked at ye Chen coldly. Then, they looked at each other and revealed sinister smiles.

Da, da, da!"

Soon, many passing cultivators also came to watch the show.

Originally, this support forming an elite team had nothing to do with them, but they would not miss a good show.

"A void refinement stage cultivator challenging three body integration stage cultivators, this kid is crazy."

"People of the Spirit realm are indeed idiots!"

"Any one of them can easily kill this brat, let alone three body integration stage cultivators, right?"

Many passers-by shook their heads. They thought that ye chen was someone who would give up his life for the sake of being pretentious. Such a person was like mud in the spirit realm and would not receive any sympathy from anyone.

"Hahaha, this is going to be fun!"

Many people revealed a mocking expression, all of them holding the attitude of watching a monkey show.

At that moment, ye chen walked up and coldly locked his eyes on the three of them.

,m "Don't waste any more time. Come at me together!"

He coldly spat out those words. Although everyone thought that ye chen was just bluffing, how could they still have any face when a void refinement realm cultivator who had ascended from the spirit realm said that?

The three of them looked angry. If they didn't kill the person in front of them this time, they wouldn't have the face to stay in great might city anymore.

"Since he wants the three of us to attack him together, we won't be bullying him if we attack him together. Let's attack him together!"

"Alright!"

The three of them exchanged glances, clearly intent on taking ye Chen's life.

"Kill!"

The three of them released their divine powers at the same time. However, the space trembled violently. Waves of powerful psionic energy gathered to form a sharp blade and stabbed directly at ye Chen's chest.

"Ah ..."

Everyone was shocked. They didn't think that these three people would really kill him. Not only did the three of them join forces, but they also used such a killing technique. They wanted to kill him in one strike.

"Senior ye, this!"

The two emissaries looked worried. They did not understand ye chen to that extent. In their opinion, ye chen was dead for sure this time and their efforts would be in vain.

"Ah!"

Ye chen let out a furious roar and his entire body circulated with ancient God Power. Rays of golden light bloomed from his meridians like an indestructible diamond and bronze man.

"Boom boom boom!"

At this moment, the three body integration cultivators' killing blades were already in front of ye chen.

"Kill, go to hell!"

The three of them pushed their magical blades at the same time and aimed them at ye Chen's chest, hoping to kill him in one blow and regain their dignity!

### [Chapter 1888 City Lord Bu Changqing!](#)

"Swish!"

Just as the psionic blades were about to stab ye chen, a powerful golden light suddenly burst out from ye Chen's body. The advancing psionic blades could not move forward no matter what and even produced the sound of metal colliding.

"What?"

The three of them were shocked at the same time. They looked onto ye chen together. They could not imagine how the psionic blades condensed by the three of them could not pierce ye Chen's body.

"Hahaha! You want to kill me with this little ability?"

Ye Chen's maniacal laughter made him look like a god of War. The three of them exerted all their strength in an attempt to break through ye Chen's protective barrier but it was useless. How could a mere form synthesis stage cultivator break through the ancient God Power?

"Stellar energy rebound!"

Then, a cold shout was heard. Ye Chen's chi construct gathered and shot out.

"Boom boom boom!"

The powerful ancient God Power instantly sent the three of them flying 30 meters away.

"Ah!"

With a scream, the three of them fell to the ground one after another. Some of them couldn't even control their bodies, and their limbs were facing the sky. That posture was extremely embarrassing.

"Ah?"

The spectators were dumbfounded. They wanted to see the arrogant foreigner die here, but the result they saw was the three outer shells of the general's office being sent flying. This scene was too shocking.

"What happened? why is ye chen fine but the three of them were sent flying?"

"I didn't see it clearly either. I only saw a golden light bloom and then the three of them were sent flying."

"This ye chen seems to have a diamond body. Energy blades can't pierce through him. This phenomenon shows that he's not ordinary."

Facts spoke louder than words. The result before their eyes clearly showed that ye Chen's strength was above the three of them. Now, they had no reason to stop ye chen.

"Hahaha!"

At this moment, the leading emissary walked forward with a smile.

"Do you have any questions?"

He asked the three people on the ground.

"No, no problem!"

The three of them stammered and nodded. Ye chen had easily neutralized the combined strength of the three of them. In other words, it would be too easy for ye chen to kill them. They were not fools who would throw their lives away.

"Senior ye, please!"

The head emissary stepped forward and made an inviting gesture.

When the crowd heard the envoy address ye chen as 'senior', they were shocked. They did not expect ye Chen's status and strength to be so powerful.

The cultivators of the general's office left one after another.

After entering the city Lord's residence, the leading emissary brought ye chen and the other two to meet the city Lord.

In a large hall, the city Lord went out to welcome him.

Da, da, da!"

Ye chen heard the sound of footsteps. He looked ahead and saw a man walking straight toward him. The man had a majestic figure and his footsteps were steady. There was an otherworldly wind that was shocking.

"This is our city Lord, bu Changqing."

"Greetings, city Lord!"

The three of them saluted at the same time.

"No need to be so polite. I am very pleased that the three of you have come to my mansion as guests."

Bu Changqing smiled at the three of them. He was approachable and did not put on any airs. This lowered ye Chen's guard slightly.

After entering the mansion, everyone sat down.

"City Lord, why did you form such an elite team?" Ye chen asked.

"Now that the devil disaster is happening everywhere, killing people and plundering goods, and doing all kinds of evil, I'm a person who practices martial arts and also the city Lord of Dawei city. Naturally, I

won't just stand by and watch. This time, I've formed an elite team to take down the devil nests around Dawei city in one fell swoop. I wonder if the three of you have the courage to participate?"

After the city Lord finished speaking, he looked at ye chen and the other two.

"Ha, why not? I wonder what kind of reward the city Lord's mansion will give us?"

"There's no problem with the reward. Just say the word, I won't object.

"Since city Lord is so forthright, we won't be pretentious. We've just entered the spiritual realm and are very unfamiliar with the environment and cultivation here. Please give us sufficient cultivation resources, city Lord."

"Hahaha, this is just a small matter. Since I invited you to join the elite team, I will naturally not treat you shabbily. Go and prepare!"

"Yes!"

The second emissary received the order, nodded slightly, and left.

"I wonder what the situation is like with the demons near Dawei city. Is it similar to the situation around Feng Prefecture city?" Ye chen asked.

This was information that ye chen had to know before he entered the elite division. After all, he was responsible for the great ancestor and Wushuang.

"Even though there are Devils from the demon Eye mountain around the Feng Prefecture city, they can't be compared to the great might city. The Devils here come directly from the devil realm."

"Devil World?"

p Ye chen was slightly stunned when he heard the word 'devil realm'. He thought of the people from the devil realm who had descended directly in Dawei city.

"It's said that it's not easy for the people of the devil realm to adapt to the spiritual land of the human race. City Lord, is there something different about these devil incarnations?"

"That's right, these evildoers are all evolved. "

"Evolved?"

Ye chen was even more surprised. He did not expect the castellan to come up with an evolved species. This made him a little angry.

"The strength of these evolved species is far above that of the ordinary species. Not only is their offensive ability much higher, but their defensive ability is also extremely strong. Ordinary weapons can't hurt them at all. Therefore, for the sake of the demon-slaying mission, the city master's residence withdrew the special divine weapon to deal with these demons."

"A special divine weapon?"

"That's right, it's the demon slaying weapon. "

Bu Changqing waved his hand, and a few cultivators showed up with the demon Slayer.

Ye chen saw a spear in the hands of the crowd.

The spear was glowing with silver light and contained the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth, the essence of the sun and the moon. At the same time, it was made of cold iron that had been forged for hundreds of years, so its power was naturally extraordinary.

"Swish!"

Ye chen took the spear and waved it around like the wind, very satisfied.

"Hahaha, since fellow Daoist ye wishes for this spear, I'll give it to you."

"This ..."

Ye chen did not expect the city Lord to be so polite as to grant him such a divine weapon.

He turned his head to look at old ancestor and Wushuang, wondering if these two could also get a divine weapon.

Bu Changqing naturally knew what he was thinking. He continued, ""You don't have to worry. We'll provide the two of them with tailor-made divine weapons. Please wait patiently."

"Don't worry, I'm not nervous about such a small matter!"

The old ancestor replied and Wushuang nodded slightly.

Such confidence made bu Changqing feel a glimmer of hope.

"The demon sin has been rampant for a long time. He has caused the villages, farmlands, and production expansion around our city of David to become extremely dilapidated. If I don't take revenge, how can I face the people of great might city?"

"The city Lord is kind-hearted, he will definitely succeed!"

Ye chen said.

"Success or failure is not in my hands, but in everyone 's."

Da, da, da!"

At this moment, the second emissary came up with a few boxes.

The forefather was surprised. He quickly stepped forward and opened the box. It was filled with spirit stones that were shining with spiritual light. Even the lowest quality of these spirit stones was dozens of times more effective than the best spirit stones in Feng province.

"How is it? is it enough for your cultivation?" Bu Changqing asked.

"City Lord is so generous, we are impressed!"

Ye chen stood up and saluted. With so many cultivation resources, he would be able to break through today.

## [Chapter 1889 Golden Glass Body!](#)

The emissary of Dawei city took ye chen to a high-class guest room. Then, the three of them began their journey to break through the realm with the cultivation resources given by the city Lord.

Ye chen sat cross-legged in his room.

Ye Chen's entire body was wrapped in spirit energy. With the powerful ancient God Body, ye chen could absorb more than a hundred times more spirit stones than ordinary people.

"Roar!"

At this moment, the shadow of the space-ripping beast appeared behind him.

"Boom boom boom!"

The entire space was shaking. The space-splitting beast had grown stronger during this period of time.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The top-grade spirit stone in front of him was constantly emitting spiritual light, and the space-splitting beast was crazily absorbing the spirit power inside.

"Hu!"

Ye chen let out a long breath and his entire body entered a state of concentration. His eight extraordinary meridians opened and his bones and muscles trembled.

"Roar!"

The space-splitting beast opened its mouth and the power of the Spirit stone flowed into ye Chen's body like a tidal wave.

Zila, Zila, Zila!

Due to the high energy density, electricity appeared on ye Chen's body. His body entered a high-energy state and began to become extremely unstable.

Ye Chen's eyes kept darting around as the spirit energy in his meridians surged wildly.

"Ancient God heart technique!"

Ye chen circulated the ancient God mental cultivation method and guided the psionic power absorbed by the space-splitting beast to flow through his body.

"Boom boom boom!"

An ordinary person's meridians would not be able to withstand such a violent surge of energy, but ye chen could withstand it with his ancient God Body.

Then, he felt his whole body sink into great pain. It was too difficult for him to break through because his Foundation was too strong. Every breakthrough became extremely difficult. He had to absorb energy thousands of times more than ordinary people to achieve his current level.

"Roar!"

The space-splitting beast roared as ye Chen's body entered its ultimate state.

His sea of energy was churning. Ancient God Body refining!

Ye Chen's body seemed to have become transparent, which shocked him.

"What is this?"

He sensed the movement of a strange force, and he could almost see the entire structure of his body.

"Golden glass body!"

An unfamiliar term suddenly entered ye Chen's mind, shocking him. He did not expect his ancient God Body to continue evolving. This was too unusual.

The ancient God Body was an existence that surpassed the sacred body. However, it was still evolving at this moment!

"Boom boom boom!"

A Dragon's Roar was heard in his meridians, and spirit energy began to surge.

The appearance of the Golden glass body meant that ye Chen's cultivation base had risen from the late-stage of the void training stage to the Great Perfection of the void training stage. Although it was only a small increase in cultivation base and was nothing to an Ordinary Genius, it was something to be happy about for ye Chen because the increase in his strength was not just a small increase in cultivation base but a qualitative leap.

"Boom boom boom!"

"Zi Zi Zi!"

As the world trembled, a golden light shot up into the sky, causing a strange phenomenon.

"What?"

The tremor was so strong that it almost shook the entire city Lord's Manor. The city Lord and the emissaries all went out to observe the weather.

At this moment, the night sky was illuminated by this golden light as if it was daytime.

The stars in the sky were dim, and the moon was lightless. There was only this golden light. It was the Supreme sun in the night sky, and it was shocking.

"What is this?" The city Lord looked at the golden light in a daze. He didn't know what was going on.

"City Lord, that seems to be ye Chen's residence!"

The head emissary said in a trembling voice.

"Ye Chen?"

The city Lord turned pale with fright and hurriedly flew up to the balcony.



At a glance, it was indeed ye Chen's residence.

"Hahaha, emissary, you have found a God for me this time. With such a shocking phenomenon, this person is extraordinary!"

The city Lord was overjoyed. He had long wanted to set up a small force of his own. In order to achieve this wish, he had recruited soldiers and horses, searching for talents from all over the world. However, the people from the general's office were always one step ahead of him.

They had either returned empty-handed or found some mediocre people. They were really lucky to have found a God like ye chen this time.

"Hehe, it's all thanks to the castellan's great fortune. Now that we've found a genius like ye chen, our elite Demon Slayer squad will definitely become successful. We'll defeat the general's office in the future Demon Slayer tournament."

"Hahaha, that's only natural!"

After saying that, the city Lord's face revealed an excited look. This year's demon-slaying competition was about to begin, and this time, it would be hosted by the seventh Prince of the Imperial City, so it was a good opportunity to show his face.

He looked in the direction ye chen had said, and an impulse was building up in his heart.

At this moment, ye chen was wholeheartedly focused on his breakthrough. After advancing to the great circle of the void training stage, his Foundation had improved to an unimaginable extent. The Golden glazed body had made his body unusually smooth. His meridians were like rivers and seas, and his psionic power was like waves. This was an unprecedented feeling.

Moreover, he could feel that his body was becoming stronger and stronger, and it even felt like he had evolved to a higher form.

With a leap, he soared into the sky.

Like a fiery shooting star, he shot up into the sky and instantly arrived above the clouds.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

The surrounding space was filled with strong gales. This was the heavenly phenomenon caused by ye Chen's Goldlight glass body.

These astral winds could easily slice through the bodies of ordinary unity realm cultivators, causing them to feel as if they were being sliced by a thousand blades.

However, when ye chen entered these astral winds, they were like a cool breeze brushing against his face. That comfortable feeling put ye chen in a good mood.

"This is too good!"

This was the first time ye chen had felt so refreshed. The psionic energy in his body had also changed its attribute at the same time, achieving a domineering Chi!

"Roar!"

With a Dragon's Roar, ye chen ascended again and reached a new height.

"Boom boom boom!"

Zila, Zila, Zila!

At this moment, the thunder and lightning of heaven and earth attacked him.

"Hahaha, good!"

Ye chen was not afraid of the heavenly Tribulation's lightning. The space-ripping beast behind him absorbed the power of the lightning.

That's right. The lightning of Heavenly Tribulation, which could destroy an ordinary cultivator's body and spirit, was just a dessert in front of ye chen.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

The endless Thunder divine energy was all absorbed by ye chen.

Ye Chen's body, which had just broken through, was now devouring energy madly. He needed energy to fill his newly-developed Foundation.

"Hahaha, I'm the only one in the world!"

Ye Chen's psyche stretched out and produced an endless domineering Qi. His strong foundation wreaked havoc in the sky.

"Boom boom boom!"

The entire city Lord's mansion was surrounded by lightning and thunder, and many experts came out to see the phenomenon.

"What, What is this?"

"This is too terrifying!"

"No, look! There's a person at the highest point of the sky!"

Finally, an expert discovered that there was actually a person standing between the divine lightning of heaven and earth.

They were completely shocked. This level of divine lightning was something that only appeared once in a hundred years. Even a body integration stage cultivator would die on the spot if they were struck by divine lightning. However, someone was actually standing in the middle of it as if he was taking a bath. This was too ridiculous!

[Chapter 1890 Seven Star Emperor Light!](#)

Zila, Zila, Zila!

"Ah!"

With a furious roar, ye chen bloomed with a glazed golden light under the violent bombardment of thousands of divine lightning. The shadow of an ancient God appeared behind him.

"Boom boom boom!"

The ancient God Power filled heaven and earth, causing both man and God to be terrified and the world to shake!

"Who is this person with such heaven-shaking might?"

An expert asked.

"Hahaha, everyone, this person is one of the new members of the elite team that I've sent people to find."

Bu Changqing was pleased with himself when he heard the crowd's questions. He hadn't been so happy in a long time.

Ever since the general's office had been located in Dawei city, the city Lord's office had been suppressed. This was a fact that everyone knew.

Seeing that bu Changqing was in a good mood, the crowd went up to congratulate him.

"Congratulations to the city Master for obtaining such a talent. The elite team will definitely win the demon-slaying competition this time and win the favor of the emissaries from the Imperial City."

"That's right, city Lord. This time, if our three armies work together, we'll definitely win!"

"We are impressed by the city Lord's insight!"

Many experts came forward to thank him, but many of them didn't think so. They didn't have enough strength and talent, so they didn't want the newcomer to be a talented and powerful person.

One of them glared at ye chen in the sky with a sinister look.

At that moment, ye chen descended from the sky and returned to his residence.

"Alright, you can go now!"

"Yes!"

The crowd obeyed the city Lord's orders and dispersed.

"Emissary!"

"Here!"

"Pick out some treasures from the Treasury and give them to ye chen!"

"Yes!"

The head emissary quickly headed to the Treasury.

At this moment, ye chen, who had returned to his residence, was emitting a golden light all over his body, like a Golden God of War.

The increase in his strength after this breakthrough far exceeded ye Chen's estimation. It was clear that after mastering the ancient God Body, his cultivation path was completely different from that of ordinary people. As his cultivation progressed, this difference might only become greater.

"Boom boom boom!"

At this moment, a vibration came from old ancestor yellow spring's residence.

Ye chen walked out of the door and looked in the direction of old ancestor yellow spring.

He discovered that purple clouds filled the sky above the patriarch's house. The Qi of the netherworld had turned into clouds and mist, constantly swirling and moving like a dragon. He was very surprised.

"It seems like the patriarch has already broken through to the body integration intermediate stage."

Ye chen nodded slightly.

After waiting for about a moment, the old ancestor flew out.

"Hahaha!"

He laughed loudly, his figure constantly teleporting, his movement technique clearly much stronger than before.

"Fellow Daoist ye, fellow Daoist ye!"

He immediately saw ye chen.

"How is it, forefather?" Ye chen asked.

"How can I hide this from you? I've broken through to the mid-stage of the form synthesis stage, and I feel so refreshed. I really miss the blissful Summit, so I've decided to do some good things!"

"Do some good things?"

Ye chen looked puzzled but immediately understood. He saw the great ancestor's face turn red. This old man was clearly plotting something.

In that case, ye chen did not want to disturb the great ancestor's happy occasion and nodded slightly.

"Hahaha, we have a tacit understanding!"

With that said, the patriarch flew out of the city Lord's mansion and headed towards a place with red and green lights.

Ye chen looked at Wushuang's residence and saw sword Qi soaring into the sky. Heaven responded to the seven stars.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The Light of the Seven stars was guided by the sword light. It shone down and poured into ye Wushuang's body.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Endless sword Qi surrounded ye Wushuang's body. Ever since he activated the celestial Thearch sword spirit body, ye Wushuang's comprehension of the sword had skyrocketed. Now, he could easily control the sword Qi with his divine thoughts. It was using his heart to control the sword, and it was hard to predict.

At this moment, ye Wushuang's spiritual will entered the sword and the sword Qi flew rapidly, shaking the surroundings.

"Oh? Good!"

Ye chen cheered and entered the sword formation.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Ye Wushuang's sword Qi was incomparably sharp as it attacked ye chen.

Ye chen smiled and released a golden glazed body.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The sword Qi flew up to the nine Heavens and triggered the Light of the Seven stars. It descended again and charged forward.

"Ah!"

Ye chen shouted coldly. The Golden glass body emitted a bright light and absorbed the sword Qi by force.

His ancient God Body was like a furnace. The powerful refining power made ye Wushuang lose control of his sword Qi.

"This!"

Ye Wushuang's sword was controlled by ye Chen's spiritual will but was instantly restrained.

"Can you break through this barrier?"

Ye Chen's voice traveled a thousand miles and entered ye Wushuang's ears.

"Yes, I can!"

"Yes," ye Wushuang replied. Then, the celestial Thearch sword appeared behind him. The powerful sword energy was like a surging river and sea, rushing toward ye chen.

In the outer courtyard, ye chen stepped on the sword's light and spun around.

At this moment, the seven stars sword Qi was still circulating in ye Chen's body, trying to break through the restrictions of his meridians and rush into the nine Heavens again.

However, the celestial Thearch sword was ye Chen's Natal divine weapon and was connected to him by blood. In other words, ye chen had an instinctive control over these sword Qi. This was the reason why ye Wushuang's divine consciousness was restricted.

Ye chen wanted to see ye Wushuang's breakthrough in order to train the sword Spirit's spirit of the celestial Thearch sword.

Such training could strengthen the celestial Thearch sword's resistance if it were to receive some kind of mental corruption in the future.

"Seven Star Emperor light!"

Ye Wushuang absorbed the power of the top quality spiritual stones on the table and continued to trigger the light of the Heavenly Star.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The light of the stars shone on ye Wushuang's body and the mark of the sword spirit appeared between his eyebrows.

Instantly, ye Wushuang's temperament changed greatly as if he was possessed by the sword God.

"Ah!"

He flew out of the house and ascended to the nine Heavens.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Immediately, the Light of the Seven stars shone on his body. It was as if the God of swords had descended to the world, and his might was unstoppable.

"Very good!"

Ye chen was overjoyed. As expected, ye Wushuang did not disappoint him.

"Come!"

"Kill!"

Ye Wushuang's eyes were sharp as he activated the seven Star Emperor light and formed an unparalleled sword shape to suppress it.

Sensing the overbearing power of ye Wushuang's sword Qi, Ye chen did not dare to be careless. His ancient God Power burst out from his meridians. At the same time, the sword Qi that ye chen had previously confined was released at the same time. However, it was already spiritually connected with ye chen and had become his own sword Qi.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The two unparalleled sword Qis met in the sky.

One was formed by the seven stars Emperor's light and the other was condensed by ye Chen's ancient God Power. They were both Supreme-grade!

"Boom boom boom!"

The sword Qi collided in the sky and canceled each other out, causing the space to shake and the universe to reverse.

The surrounding rocks shattered and the ground cracked, shaking everything within a hundred miles.

"Alright!"

Ye Chen was overjoyed. Ye Wushuang's swordsmanship had undergone a qualitative improvement from before and the spiritual connection between him and Ye Wushuang had also become closer. Ye Chen valued the latter more. The celestial Thearch sword was his natal weapon. The two of them were connected by fate and shared the same life.

"Master!"

Ye Wushuang was also happy. Only when he had stronger strength would he be able to follow Ye Chen better and even protect him.

"Wushuang, it seems that the spiritual realm is indeed much more powerful than the spiritual realm. In this place, my cultivation has advanced by leaps and bounds."

"Yes!"