

Genius 1891

[Chapter 1891 Cleansing The Golden Core!](#)

In the general's office of Dawei city.

"Great general, the latest news is that there's a strange phenomenon in the city Lord's mansion."

An expert came into the hall and bowed. He then took out a Jade slip from his sleeve.

He crushed the Jade slip, and a strange light appeared.

And in these strange lights, what evolved was the phenomenon of heaven and earth that ye chen had caused earlier.

"What's going on? the city Lord's mansion can actually invite such a strange person?"

The person standing in front of him was a tall man in battle armor. He was the great general sent by the Imperial City of the great might city, he ding.

"Great general, this demon slayers competition is being supervised by the emissaries from the Imperial City. There can not be any mistakes. I wonder if these foreign guests will cause any changes?"

"Hmph, have you checked the information on these people?"

"There are three people in the city Lord's residence. Our spies reported that all three of them ascended from the spirit realm. Their cultivation levels aren't high, but one of them is called ye chen. His strength is astonishing."

"Shocking strength? Hahaha, I'd really like to see what kind of strength he has. For someone in the spirit realm to ascend, they'll need to undergo tribulation, but even if it's tribulation, I don't care. "

"But these three people are not at the Tribulation stage."

"Not a tribulation passing stage?"

He ding squinted his eyes and continued.

"Then they should be coming from a special channel. Don't worry about it."

He slightly sneered. As long as it was not an Almighty at the crossing calamity stage, what did he have to fear?

"Go and inspect the training of the powerhouses in the general's residence. Tell them to work harder and give them generous rewards. However, if anyone is lazy and doesn't meet the standards, immediately kick them out."

"Yes, great general!"

The man nodded and left.

Recalling the strange phenomenon he had seen before, he ding kept feeling uneasy.

"Who is this man? this is a sign that only a unity stage martial artist would have. But this man is only at the refined void martial stage. This is too strange."

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Suddenly, a cloud of black mist appeared in front of him. He ding's heart trembled.

"Welcome, Lord emissary!"

He quickly stepped forward and bowed.

"He ding, you should know very well how the preparations for the great might city's demon-slaying competition are going. The demon world is getting restless and has broken through the restrictions of time and space, which has a huge impact on our spiritual realm. The spiritual Emperor is very concerned about this demon-slaying competition."

"Great Messenger, the devil-slaying competition in Dawei city has been arranged smoothly. I will do my best to complete the task given by the spiritual Emperor."

"It's good that you know your responsibility. The spirit Emperor can't wait any longer. He needs the strongest cultivator to have a real confrontation with the people of the devil realm. "

"Did the people of the devil realm really come to the spiritual realm?"

"You don't need to know so much. You're only in charge of selecting talents. Remember, don't care too much about your background as a cultivator. What we need is strength!"

"Understood!"

He ding bowed again and watched the messenger leave.

"Mm ..."

After the messenger left, he ding frowned slightly. It seemed that the messenger was still not at ease with him. He had warned him not to pay too much attention to his family background, which was a hint that the people in the general's office might not be able to meet the requirements of the spiritual Emperor.

"In that case, I'll see who in great might city can organize a team stronger than my General's Office."

After he finished speaking, he ding sat cross-legged and regulated his breathing.

He was already a unity realm cultivator, and he was just waiting for his Ascension. Once he ascended, he would have the right to enter the Imperial City and become a guard. This was something that countless cultivators dreamed of.

In the city Lord's residence, ye chen and the other two continued to cultivate, breaking through their own limits and achieving higher realms.

Among them, ye Chen's strength had progressed the fastest. Although he had only advanced by a small realm, the growth of his Foundation was stronger than the average person's advancement to a major realm.

One day, the city Lord personally came to visit.

"Fellow Daoist ye!"

Bu Changqing came forward and saluted ye chen.

"En!"

Ye chen nodded slightly. This person had only come to see the progress of their cultivation.

Fellow Daoist ye, has your cultivation been smooth recently?"

"Please provide sufficient cultivation resources, city Lord."

"Don't worry about that, fellow Daoist ye. Our city Lord's mansion has never been short of cultivation resources."

As he spoke, bu Changqing sized up ye chen. He found that there was an invisible aura around ye chen that gave people a great pressure.

Even he, a cultivator at the early stage of the unity realm, was shocked by the pressure.

Fellow Daoist ye, there are some requirements for this devil-slaying competition."

"Request?"

Ye chen looked at bu Changqing. He had not made this point clear before.

Seeing that ye chen seemed to be a little unhappy, bu Changqing quickly added, ""This request was made for fellow Daoist ye."

"Oh?"

"In order to select the most talented talents, there is an age requirement for this year's demon-slaying competition."

"What request?"

"Under fifty years old!"

Hearing this, ye chen sneered and did not respond.

"Fellow Daoist ye, of the two people you've brought to this demon-slaying competition, the young man can participate, but you can forget about the old man."

"The three of us came here together, how can we just let you go?"

Ye Chen's cold reply made bu Changqing's heart tremble. The invisible pressure made him a little breathless.

Fellow Daoist ye, I'm telling you this not because I want to stop that old man from participating in the battle, but because there's a formation designed for this competition, and there's a huge restriction on people over the age of 50. You should understand what I mean, right?"

"If he agrees, then there's no problem. Otherwise, I'm afraid I can 't!"

Thank you for your understanding, fellow Daoist ye."

After saying that, bu Changqing took out many Supreme-grade spirit stones and a brocade box.

"This brocade box contains golden pills refined by our city Lord's mansion's high-level alchemists. One golden pill is equivalent to 100 Supreme-grade spirit stones. So, fellow Daoist ye and your friend have to refine them slowly. They can't just swallow them directly."

"En!"

Ye chen replied coldly and took the brocade box.

"Then I'll take my leave."

Then, bu Changqing left.

Ye chen reached out and touched the brocade box. Suddenly, waves of powerful spiritual energy went berserk as if they were going to break through the pill's limit and ascend to the nine Heavens.

"It's indeed powerful!"

A pill of such strength would definitely require a very high grade Alchemist. It seemed that this city Lord's mansion also had an expert.

"It's just that the technique is still a little rough. "

Then, ye chen sneered and took out the Golden pill.

"The liuxian bottle!"

The full moon in the sky was the best time to use the liuxian bottle.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The liuxian bottle flew into the air. Under the light of the full moon, the liuxian bottle emitted a seven-colored light.

"Go!"

Ye chen tossed the Golden pill into the liuxian bottle.

As the strange light flickered, the Golden core appeared again.

"A golden core without any impurities is a hundred times easier to absorb."

[Chapter 1892 The Animal Arena!](#)

Seven days later, the demon-slaying competition began.

In the core of Dawei city, the city Lord's mansion provided the ground, and the general's mansion was in charge of it.

This place was like a Colosseum, with many demonic beasts and demon dwellers imprisoned below.

They had officially become the target of this demon-slaying competition.

"Everyone, the purpose of this demon-slaying competition is to select talents for the Imperial City. Strong people will be selected from the small border cities around Dawei city to participate in the demon-slaying competition. This is also to show that we treat talents equally."

On the high platform, the great general he ding personally spoke.

Next to him was bu Changqing from the city Lord's office, and the emissaries from the Imperial City.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, the roars of magical beasts came from below. These magical beasts had been starving for more than ten days in order to strengthen their wild nature and burst out with stronger combat power to increase the difficulty of the challenge.

"It seems that the demonic beasts can't hold back their appetites anymore. Experts, get ready!"

After he ding finished speaking, he returned to his seat.

An old man from the city Lord's mansion stepped forward and presided over the meeting.

"May the Challenger please come on stage!"

Following his voice, the Challenger team entered the stage.

They were the city Lord's mansion, the general's mansion, and the martial Pavilion. Each force had three teams, and each team had three people.

"The first challenger, martial Pavilion's first team."

"Good, good!"

Hearing that a team was going to take the stage, countless strong men cheered. The demon Slayer competition was a special mission given by the Imperial City this year, so its importance was self-evident.

The people from the martial Pavilion were all strong and looked like hunters, so they were suitable to fight against demonic beasts.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The three of them flew into the Colosseum. In front of them, there was a stone path. At the end of the stone path was a cage passage, and the violent magical beasts were locked up inside.

"Open the prison!"

At the old man's command, the guards below opened the cell.

"Roar!"

Immediately, the demonic beasts in all three directions began to roar. They were truly famished, and all of them were body integration stage powerhouses.

"Human bastards, let me out!"

A demonic beast in the form synthesis stage had gained intelligence and could speak.

Faced with the three violent demonic beasts, the three powerhouses of the martial Pavilion nodded at each other and prepared for battle.

Crack, crack, crack!

With three crisp sounds, the chains that imprisoned the three magical beasts were unlocked.

Thump, thump, thump!

The three demonic beasts charged at the three of them as if they had gone mad. They wanted to devour the human blood.

"Roar!"

Their roars shook the sky, and the smell of blood assaulted their bodies. The three powerhouses of the martial Pavilion revealed serious expressions.

Ye chen and the other two stood below the prison, waiting for the battle.

"Forefather, how do you feel?"

"As expected, this Colosseum has a very serious suppression on my cultivation." The old ancestor said.

"Yes."

Ye chen nodded. It was just as bu Changqing had said. It seemed that the spirit Emperor's age limit was true. However, ye chen still did not understand the purpose behind this.

"Forefather, you should go up and take a look."

"Ha, then this old man won't be polite. I wish you two all the best."

After the old ancestor finished speaking, he flew to the high platform.

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp as he looked toward the center of the Colosseum. The three magical beasts had already surrounded the three men from the martial Pavilion.

Although the three of them looked calm, they were suppressed in terms of aura.

"Master, it seems that these three are going to be eaten by magical beasts."

"It seems that Dawei city is not our end."

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp as he looked at the high platform where the emissaries of the Imperial City were sitting.

At a glance, ye chen noticed that the envoys were surrounded by a layer of strange runes. It was extremely difficult to see through their cultivation base.

"Spiritual realm Imperial City, spiritual Emperor!"

Through bu Changqing, ye chen already knew that the strongest person in the spiritual realm was a spirit Emperor.

"Roar!"

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

"Ah ..."

In the blink of an eye, pained howls could be heard. The three people from the martial Pavilion had already become food for the demonic beasts.

Even though they were also at the form synthesis stage, they were no match for demonic beasts that had been starved for more than ten days.

"A!"

The head of the martial Pavilion looked disappointed. He didn't expect the first team to be so weak. This made him lose a lot of face.

"The first team of the martial Pavilion has failed!"

The old man announced the result.

On the high platform, the emissary of the Imperial City revealed a look of displeasure. The first team had lost too quickly and too miserably, causing him to have doubts about the teams below.

"Lord emissary, don't be anxious. This is only the first team of the martial Pavilion. There's still our General's Office behind them."

He ding said with a smile.

"I hope your General's Office won't disappoint me."

"Naturally!"

He ding was very happy to hear this. Right now, he only wanted the people of the city Lord Mansion and the martial Pavilion to die in the mouths of the demonic beasts.

"Roar!"

The demonic beasts below roared crazily, continuously tearing and biting the corpses of the three people from the martial Pavilion. It was a tragic sight.

"Evil beast, impudent!"

The people from the martial Pavilion couldn't bear such humiliation, so the second team went out.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The movement techniques of these three people were obviously much stronger than those of the other three. They each released a dart, which flew towards the eyes of the three magical beasts.

"Swish!"

Soon, the eyes of some magical beasts were hit by the darts, and they bled on the spot.

"Roar!"

The demonic beast bared its teeth in anger.

"You actually dare to pull a tooth out of a Tiger's mouth, die!"

The demonic beast turned around and looked at the three of them. It rushed over madly. The blood had boosted its beastly nature and its desire to devour, increasing its power by several times.

Thump, thump, thump!

The earth trembled, and the mountain rocks cracked. The demonic beast was a black-furred saber-toothed tiger.

"Let's attack together!"

The three body integration stage cultivators looked at each other and drew their weapons.

"Roar!"

The demonic beasts attacked in a frenzy, completely suppressing everyone regardless of who was their opponent.

After the two demonic beasts at the side had devoured the flesh and blood of the people from the martial Pavilion, their eyes were filled with killing intent. They extended their sharp claws and had already recovered a lot of their vitality.

"The slaughter feast has begun."

The demonic beast below smirked, its cold, white teeth gleaming with a bloody light.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Just as everyone was in awe, the three demonic beasts attacked together and crushed the three great cultivators.

The sharp claws slashed, and the blood split open. Blood gushed out like a fountain.

"Ah!"

The screams of the human cultivators were chilling.

"He actually knows the power of domain."

Ye chen could tell the truth from the magical beasts' quick movements. They were using the power of their domain. These magical beasts were very strong!

"Let's go together, don't wait anymore!"

The people from the martial Pavilion below shouted to the group above.

"This ..."

When the people above saw this scene, they were put in a difficult position. They had originally wanted to fight the three demonic beasts alone, but now ...

Just as they were hesitating, the martial Pavilion master gave them a look, and the three of them had no choice but to attack.

"What?"

Seeing this, the Imperial City's Messenger once again revealed a look of displeasure.

[Chapter 1893 Taking The Initiative To Attack!](#)

"Release!"

Just as all the powerhouses from the martial Pavilion were about to attack, he suddenly gave an order.

"Yes!"

The old man nodded slightly and revealed a strange smile. Then, the prison below suddenly opened again.

"Roar!"

Instantly, roars shook the sky, and even crazier demonic beasts were released.

"Ah?"

"This!"

Everyone from the martial Pavilion was dumbfounded. How could they have thought that the number of demonic beasts would increase even though they had more people? moreover, the strength of these demonic beasts was far above their own.

"Run!"

In the end, they couldn't care about their faces and could only run for their lives.

"You guys, you guys!"

Seeing this scene, the martial Pavilion Lord was stunned. These powerhouses actually wanted to run? wasn't this making him a joke?

"Hahaha!"

As expected, many of the spectators around them began to laugh, especially the people from the general's office.

It was obvious that the martial Pavilion had already been defeated. They had no more chances.

"Trash!"

Suddenly, the emissary of the Imperial City stood up, his eyes filled with killing intent.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Then, several red lights flashed and flew past the Colosseum.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Then, the six powerhouses of the martial Pavilion fell to the ground one after another.

Blood flowed out of their throats, and they died on the spot.

"Ah ..."

Seeing this scene, everyone fell silent. The Imperial City's emissary was enraged, and blood flowed a thousand feet. No one dared to move.

"Lord Messenger, please calm down, please calm down!"

The great general he ding quickly stood up and saluted.

"Hmph, Dawei city is really a city of trash!"

"The people from the martial Pavilion are indeed trash, but the people from the general's office will not disappoint you, Lord Messenger."

"I hope so. If you don't give me a satisfactory result today, you will be wasting my time. You know the consequences."

"Understood!"

He ding's back was cold and he was covered in cold sweat. He had heard of the Imperial City's Messenger's Swift and decisive nature before, but he had never seen it for himself. Today, he had finally seen it for himself.

The martial Pavilion's head slumped into his chair and almost passed out. He didn't expect that not only did these trash not bring glory to the martial Pavilion, but they had also angered the Imperial City's emissary. How could he bear such a sin? In the future, their martial Pavilion would be finished.

"Let's move on to the next match immediately!" The emissary said coldly.

"Alright," he said.

Just as the general was about to send his powerhouses to the battlefield, he suddenly thought of a problem. The six demonic beasts below were madly tearing and devouring flesh and blood. Just now, he was only concerned about embarrassing the martial Pavilion. He had forgotten that now that the ferocious beasts had appeared at the same time, even the general's residence would find it difficult to withstand them.

,m "This!"

"How is it?"

The Imperial City's Messenger was obviously impatient as he looked at he ding coldly.

"I ..."

He ding was depressed. Could it be that he had no choice but to bite the bullet?

Ye chen had already seen through he ding's problem and sneered in his heart.

"Looks like this kid doesn't dare to let his own team go on stage." The old ancestor laughed.

"Since that's the case, let's go!"

"Alright!"

Ye Wushuang answered decisively. It seemed that he had held it in for too long and it was time to show it.

The two of them stood up and walked towards the arena.

"Fellow Daoist ye, what are you doing?"

Bu Changqing asked in surprise when he saw the two of them walk out.

Ye chen looked at him coldly and continued to move forward.

"No, you can't!"

Bu Changqing stepped forward to stop the two of them. He looked very nervous.

"With the current situation, how are you two going to deal with the six demonic beasts? Do you want my team to be annihilated?"

Bu Changqing looked at the other teams as he spoke. As expected, the other two teams did not dare to go up. Only ye chen and ye Wushuang wanted to go.

"If we go up, we'll naturally succeed. Why stop us?"

Ye Chen's aura was so overbearing that even bu Changqing felt waves of pressure and shivered all over. However, for the sake of the city lord's estate, he still had to voice his thoughts.

"Six body integration stage demonic beasts? fellow Daoist ye, you're courting death!"

"What a joke. Since you don't believe us, why did you invite us here?"

With that, ye chen led ye Wushuang to the battlefield.

"This, this!"

Bu Changqing was speechless. He did not expect ye chen to be so arrogant that he would not listen to him at all.

At this time, he ding smiled when he saw that ye chen and ye mo were about to enter the battlefield.

"Great Messenger, look!"

"Oh?"

The Imperial City's Messenger looked at the Colosseum and saw that ye chen and ye mo had taken the initiative to enter.

"Interesting!"

He was immediately interested.

"Great Messenger, let them enter?"

"You're the host of this competition, you decide!"

"Many thanks, my Lord!"

He ding was overjoyed. He had wanted to see his team die at the hands of these six magical beasts. Now, there was someone who would die for his team. He would let ye chen and the others enter the arena even if he had to do this a hundred times.

"All teams from the city Lord's mansion can enter the arena!"

When he went to make the announcement, everyone understood what he meant and felt worried for the city Lord's mansion.

"Six unity stage demonic beasts! Wouldn't the entire city Lord's mansion be annihilated?"

"This great general is really scheming. As long as the city Lord's mansion's team is destroyed, their General's mansion will definitely win!"

"He originally wanted his own team to take all the spots, sinister."

The crowd was disdainful of he ding's behavior but they were puzzled when they saw ye chen and ye mo take the initiative to attack.

The two of them entered the battlefield and faced six unity stage magical beasts at the same time. In the eyes of the crowd, this was a hopeless situation with no chance of winning. It was no different from suicide.

"Sigh, this ..."

Bu Changqing's forehead was covered in sweat. He was quickly thinking about what to do. If he watched ye chen and ye mo die in the arena, the city Lord's mansion would be finished. In that case, he might as well fight and see the results.

"All of you, attack!"

He shouted to the other two teams.

"Ah?"

The people from the other two teams were terrified. They didn't expect that the kid would go crazy. Was bu Changqing crazy too?

"City Lord, how do we deal with six unity stage demonic beasts?"

"Aren't we just going to die?"

Bu Changqing was furious when he saw the two groups of people being afraid of death.

"Hmph, the ye chen duo took the initiative to attack while you cowered. What are you? You're the spirit realm's powerhouses, while ye chen and the other guy are from the spirit realm. Don't you have any shame?"

"This ..."

The six of them lowered their heads at the same time. What bu Changqing said made sense. If the people of the Spirit realm couldn't even be compared to spirit realm cultivators, why would they even participate in the beast Battle?

"Yes!"

They all received the order and jumped into the Colosseum at the same time.

Seeing the other six enter the Colosseum, ye chen shook his head slightly. Not only would these six people not help, but they might even have the opposite effect and hold them back.

"Roar!"

Seeing the crowd enter, the six magical beasts instantly went crazy. They were not full yet.

"Al, these two Spirit realm people have really killed us."

"I say, you two, get lost! Don't get in the way of our demon slaying!"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold when he heard this.

[Chapter 1894 Six People Instantly Annihilated!](#)

"What, you still want to attack us?"

"Hahaha, two pieces of trash. You actually want to be the main force."

"You really don't know shame. A spirit realm person should just hide in the back and watch. What's the point of pretending to be a master!"

The six powerhouses were obviously disdainful and distrustful of ye chen and Luo Li. They could not believe that ye chen could fight against a high form synthesis stage fiend with his void refinement stage cultivation base.

"I don't mind killing the few of you first to make the world clean!"

Just as the six of them were walking toward the magical beast, ye chen suddenly said coldly.

"What? You're looking for death!"

"Bastard!"

The six of them were furious. They turned around and glared at ye chen.

"What are you guys doing?"

Bu Changqing scolded the six men when he saw the scene.

"Hmph!"

Although the six of them were angry, bu Changqing was watching. It would not be good for them to suddenly attack ye chen, so they could only deal with the magical beasts first.

"Roar!"

At this moment, the six magical beasts were constantly roaring at the two of them, as if they could attack at any moment.

"The three of us will form a formation. The three of you will enter because of them!"

"Good idea!"

After deciding on their strategy, the six of them began to move.

Meanwhile, ye chen and Wushuang stood in the distance, watching them.

"Such an idiot, his death is only natural!"

Ye chen muttered to himself.

Seeing that the two of them did not move, the crowd mocked them.

"Spirit realm people really can't do it. Look, they don't even dare to make a move!"

"What ability does a person at the refined void martial stage have? moreover, you're from the spirit realm, trash!"

"This time, bu Changqing has admitted defeat."

Bu Changqing was even more depressed when he heard the crowd's words.

"Could it be that the people I sent out were mistaken?"

He recalled the first and second emissaries' introduction to him. They said that ye chen was a God. Now, it seemed that there was nothing special about him at all. He was even afraid of death.

However, now that things had come to this, he could only hope that the six of them could kill the demonic beasts and win back some face for the city Lord's mansion.

"Roar!"

The demonic beasts in the Colosseum roared again. The area around them was filled with blood, and waves of mana suppressed the space.

"Oh no, they're releasing their magical domain. We can't follow in the martial Pavilion's footsteps."

"I'll destroy it!"

These six people were also experts of the spiritual realm, not ordinary people.

"Kill!"

One of them held a dagger and flew up to provoke the demonic beasts.

"Giggle!"

One of the magical beasts sneered.

"What are you laughing at?"

The cultivator with the dagger asked.

"I'm laughing at you for being an idiot. You're really quick to get yourself killed."

"What?"

The cultivator was furious. He threw out his dagger and attacked the demonic beast.

"Kill him!"

The demonic beast gave an order to the two demonic beasts beside him. He didn't expect that the two demonic beasts would actually listen to his arrangement.

"Whoosh, Whoosh!"

Two black shadows flickered continuously. The two magical beasts beside them were obviously agile and extremely fast.

"Ah? No!"

The cultivator immediately sensed danger approaching, but by the time he reacted, his body had already been torn apart by the two demonic beasts.

Buzz, buzz!"

Two sharp claws streaked across the air. Within the magical domain, the cultivator's body and mind were already under the control of the magical beasts. He just hadn't realized it.

Ye chen was surprised to see this because these trash had a weak sense of danger. Death was inevitable.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect those two brats to be able to keep their cool!"

The great general he ding was overjoyed to see the city Lord's mansion's team lose a powerhouse. He then looked at ye chen and Wushuang, who had no intention of moving at all, and he was even happier.

The spectators below were the same. They all thought that ye chen and Wushuang were afraid and did not dare to go up.

"Looks like there's no hope for the city Lord's mansion. Once those six people die at the hands of those demonic beasts, those two trash behind them will probably be annihilated in a single round."

"That goes without saying. Spirit realm people have the lowest cultivation and no way out!"

"I don't know what they're so arrogant about. They don't have any skills, so they're just pretending?"

The crowd once again looked at ye chen and Zhou donghuang with disdain.

At this moment, the three of them were still busy setting up a formation on the battlefield, and there were only two cultivators left to lure the demonic beasts into the formation.

"You two, hurry up!"

"This!"

The two of them didn't want to go up at first, but as experts, they naturally understood that if they didn't lure the demonic beasts into the formation as soon as possible, they would die Here.

"Kill!"

The two of them shouted at the same time as they charged toward the demonic beasts.

"Go!"

The leader of the magical beasts was sitting in the back, coldly watching everything in front of him.

Then, he clenched his sharp claws, and a strong wave of mana attracted the dismembered expert.

"Chi ... Crack!"

Under everyone's watchful eyes, he tore the expert's body apart and devoured it.

"Ah ..."

When everyone saw this scene, they all revealed shocked expressions. Demonic beasts were indeed incomparably brutal.

"Hurry up and go!"

The people behind had already finished setting up the formation and shouted to the people in front.

The people in front of him attacked one after another, then ran back.

Thump, thump, thump!

The demonic beasts behind them didn't care about the formation in front of them and pounced toward the two of them.

At the same time, the eyes of the leader of the magical beasts glowed with a cold light. He was already prepared to use his killing move.

"Activate the formation!" Seeing the two demonic beasts in front of them enter the range of the array, the three people behind simultaneously circulated their spirit energy and activated the array.

"Boom boom boom!"

The formation was activated, and a layer of light instantly surrounded the two magical beasts.

"Roar!"

No matter how hard the demonic beasts struggled, they were unable to escape the formation.

"Hahaha!"

The three of them laughed out loud. As expected, these beasts had low intelligence and could be trapped so easily.

"Kill ..."

Just as one of them was about to kill the monster in the array, he could only say one word before he could no longer speak, because the sharp claw had already pierced his throat.

"Kill? what?"

The leader of the magical beasts revealed his sharp teeth and sneered.

"BOOM!"

The expert was thrown to the ground like a dead dog.

"Swish!"

It waved its sharp claws, and the formation was instantly shattered.

"This ..."

The other experts revealed expressions of fear. They had only just discovered that the difference in strength between them and the magical beast in front of them was like the difference between heaven and earth.

"Giggle!"

The leader of the magical beasts revealed his sharp teeth and gave them a strange smile.

"Spare us, spare us!"

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Just as they knelt down and begged for mercy, the leader of the demonic beasts moved. In a flash, the rest of the people fell to the ground, their heads rolling on the ground!

"Phew ..."

He took a deep breath, then spat out a bloody mist. He turned around and bared his bloody teeth at ye chen and ye mo.

"Hehehe, how would these idiots know that you two are the real experts! I'll give you a quick and painless death, if you two can satisfy me. "

The leader of the magical beasts said to ye chen in the coldest voice possible.

"Is it worth being so proud to clear a few dogs?"

Ye chen slowly raised his head, his eyes emitting a cold light as he met the eyes of the leading magical beast!

[Chapter 1895 Celestial Thearch Sword Intent!](#)

"What? six spiritual realm experts were instantly annihilated?"

Although many people don't think that the people from the city Lord's mansion are very strong, they are still experts from the spiritual realm. They have spent a lot of money to hire them to deal with magical beasts, but ..."

"The magical beasts this time are not ordinary, and there was an accident. Six magical beasts appeared at the same time. We've gone too far this time."

"Al, hurry up and collect the corpses of the two people below. The only thing we can wait for now is the three teams from the general's office."

Everyone shook their heads and thought that ye chen and ye Wushuang were dead for sure. They were only waiting for the powerhouses of the general's residence to clean up this mess.

He ding was very proud of himself when he saw this.

"Great Messenger, I will immediately send people from the general's residence to take care of these demonic beasts. You will definitely be satisfied."

"There's no hurry. Aren't there two more people down there?"

"Ah?"

He ding was stunned. He couldn't understand why the emissaries of the Imperial City would value those two people so much. What was the use of a spirit realm guest who was only at the void training stage?

However, this was the intention of the emissaries of the Imperial City, so he naturally would not deny it.

"Yes!"

He ding nodded and then shouted to the people below, "Hurry up and die, don't waste my time."

"What?"

Ye chen narrowed his eyes and looked at the high platform. He found that it was he ding who was boasting shamelessly.

"Hu!"

Suddenly, ye Chen's eyes released the true Samadhi fire toward he ding.

"Ah?"

He ding did not expect this. In a moment of desperation, he quickly retreated. However, he did not expect that the true Samadhi fire would chase after him as if it had a life of its own.

"Damn it!"

He shouted angrily, circulating all the spiritual energy in his body, and punched out.

"Boom boom boom!"

The true Samadhi fire and he ding's fist radiance collided with each other and then the fist radiance dissipated. However, the power of the flame was still burning and continued to force he ding to die.

"This, this!"

He ding turned pale with fright. He would never have thought that these three tiny primordial fires contained the power of an ancient God. They were endless and were not something he could kill.

At this moment, the emissary of the Imperial City revealed a smile. He had not expected that the true expert was actually a foreign guest.

"Exterminate!"

After all, the general's residence was the host, and it was embarrassing for him to be fooled like this. With a wave of the envoy's hand, the true Samadhi fire was extinguished!

Although the fire had been extinguished, he ding still felt a lingering fear in his heart.

He immediately got up and looked down at ye chen and ye Wushuang. The power of the flame was obviously coming from below. He wanted to know who it was!

"Who started the fire?"

"Me!"

With a reply, his aura shook the sky, and a cold wind blew directly at he ding.

"Ah, ah?"

He ding retreated again, a chill running down his spine. The killing intent in that aura was too obvious.

"You!"

He still wanted to flare up, but the emissary from the Imperial City behind gave him a look, and he didn't dare to move.

"Fight immediately!"

He ding shouted while suppressing the fear in his heart.

"Giggle!"

Seeing this, the leader of the magical beasts suddenly laughed.

"! Didn't expect you to be able to make great general he ding so frightened. His frightened look is so beautiful. I really want to admire it again, hehehe!!

The leader of the demonic beasts "words made he ding feel extremely embarrassed. As a general, he was also at the late form synthesis stage. However, he was actually reduced to such a state by a refined void martial stage guest. It was truly a loss of face.

"You talk too much nonsense. I'll only complete my mission after I've dealt with you!"

The corners of ye Chen's mouth curled up slightly as he looked at the leading magical beast.

"What?"

The leader of the magical beasts furrowed his brows and stared at ye chen.

Before this, he did not care about the spatial tempering stage cultivator in front of him. However, he thought that ye chen could intimidate he ding, who was at the advanced form synthesis stage. Moreover, ye chen was so domineering and confident. He knew that he had to be more serious.

In his opinion, as long as he could defeat ye chen and lose to he ding's team, he would have the possibility of leaving. This was the agreement he had made with he ding.

"Giggle, kill!"

The leader of the magical beasts waved its sharp claws and the other five magical beasts attacked one after another, surrounding ye chen and Wushuang.

"Roar!"

The five demonic beasts kept roaring angrily. They were all powerhouses at the form synthesis stage, so they were absolutely confident that they could defeat the two cultivators at the void training stage.

"Devour them!"

"Yes, devour these two human bastards!"

"Devour!"

A few magical beasts kept cursing.

"Evil creature, you also dare to be enemies with the heavens?"

Ye Chen's eyes widened in anger. His ancient God Qi swept across the entire area, and his Supreme might intimidated the five unity realm magical beasts.

"Ah? What's going on? can you feel it? that heart-trembling power!"

"This!"

"Impossible!"

The magical beasts felt ye Chen's Celestial Emperor's might at the same time. This kind of might was ingrained in his bones. Ever since he had cultivated the ancient God Power, ye Chen's temperament had improved. This was the restoration of his domineering past!

"Damn it, devour him!"

The five magical beasts were shocked by ye chen. They were puzzled and even more furious. They charged forward together, wanting to devour ye chen.

"Don't even think about it!"

Before ye chen could attack, ye Wushuang's sword energy had already struck.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The sword Qi was extremely sharp, and the magical beasts stopped in their tracks.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The five demonic beasts revealed their sharp teeth at the same time and aimed at ye Wushuang.

"Evil beast, how dare you disrespect your master? die!"

In ye Wushuang's hand, a long sword appeared. It was extremely cold and arrogant!

"Oh?"

The five demonic beasts sized up ye Wushuang at the same time and revealed a cold smile.

"This kid's meat must be very fragrant!"

"Of course, it's delicious. I can smell it."

"Kill him!"

The demonic beasts showed their greed and walked toward ye Wushuang at the same time.

"You really don't know the immensity of heaven and earth. You're finished this time!"

"Just look at his master's appearance and I know this kid's personality. He's looking for death!"

"I really don't know what he's thinking. Isn't it better to admit defeat and leave the matter to the general's office?"

The crowd was in a heated discussion. No one thought that the ye chen duo would win.

"Go to hell!"

He ding muttered to himself.

The city Lord, bu Changqing, was also shaking his head. All six of them had died. Could the two people in front of him really do it?

He had long distrusted the emissaries he had sent out to find powerhouses. Therefore, he naturally found it difficult to trust ye chen and ye Mo's strength.

Thump, thump, thump!

Suddenly, the beast started to run crazily. It was extremely fast and it rushed towards ye Wushuang.

"Wushuang, remember that inspiration!"

"Yes, master!"

Ye Chen's words seemed illusory but ye Wushuang understood the truth. The sword Qi flowed through his body and the body of the sword spirit reappeared.

"Celestial Thearch sword Astral Slash!"

Ye Wushuang flew high into the sky and the celestial Thearch sword spirit appeared behind him. The majestic aura was like that of a God!

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Then, the sword Qi spontaneously came out. It contained the celestial Thearch sword intent.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

With just one sword, it tore through space and slashed at the demonic beast's claws.

Fresh blood splattered as the power of the sword blade intimidated everyone!

[Chapter 1896 The Might Of The Celestial Emperor!](#)

"Roar!"

The demonic beasts roared one after another. The demonic beasts that were injured by the celestial Thearch sword intent all felt the sword Qi enter their bodies and wouldn't dissipate for a long time. The pain that followed was the most difficult to deal with.

"Ah?"

Everyone was shocked. They had thought that this kid was dead for sure. But now, seeing the demonic beasts growling in pain, they didn't know why, but they were just surprised.

Although they were people of the spiritual realm, there were also differences in strength. The level of the great might city was still not high enough, and the spectators here were only ordinary people.

"What?"

Seeing this scene, the leader of the demonic beasts looked at ye Wushuang with cold eyes. He could see an extremely sharp and majestic sword intent from ye Wushuang. The artistic conception of this sword intent was so high that even he felt intimidated.

"How is this possible? what is this person?"

He opened his spiritual eye to observe Wushuang. He kept seeing waves of sword Qi surrounding him. This sword Qi was hidden yet powerful, which puzzled him.

"Kill him!"

The leader of the magical beasts angrily rebuked the magical beasts that had stopped in front of him.

"Yes!"

The demonic beasts also felt insulted. The person in front of them clearly didn't have a high cultivation. How could he hurt their bodies? this didn't make sense.

They wanted revenge!

Thump, thump, thump!

The demonic beasts' footsteps sounded once again. The earth trembled, and the powerful aura made people tremble.

"I've been waiting for this moment!"

Ye chen laughed coldly in his heart. These magical beasts' attention was all on ye Wushuang while he was already preparing for a fatal blow.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Whirlwinds swirled around ye Chen's body. It was the sword Qi condensed from ancient God Power.

"No, stop!"

Suddenly, the leader of the demonic beasts realized that something was wrong. He immediately gave the order. However, those demonic beasts had already started moving at a high speed. At such a high speed, it was impossible for them to stop at will. Moreover, they were already angered by ye Wushuang. They didn't care about anything else and just wanted to devour the person in front of them.

"Roar!"

"Kill!"

The demonic beasts roared, and Wushuang shouted to kill. For a moment, both sides did not give in to each other, and the ultimate explosion was right in front of them.

"This ends here!"

Ye Chen's eyes suddenly glowed with an extremely cold light. The ancient God sword Qi behind him condensed to its limit.

"Whoosh!"

His figure instantly flew up, and with a wave of his sword fingers, the sword Qi was split into five.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The sword Qi turned into a stream of light, carrying a cold killing intent, and instantly locked onto the vital points of the five demonic beasts.

"Ah?"

At the moment of life and death, the five demonic beasts also sensed the arrival of the killing intent.

"Roar!"

They released their strongest power and condensed a protective shield to save their lives.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

The five demonic beasts combined their powers to form the strongest shield.

At this moment, the spectators outside still had no idea what was going on. They were all questioning the behavior of the demonic beasts.

"What's wrong with this demonic beast? it's about to devour that brat, but it actually stopped?"

"Not only did they stop, but they're also building some protective air shield together. What's going on?"

"They're both form synthesis stage demonic beasts, so wouldn't it be a piece of cake for them to deal with these two?"

While everyone was still confused, three blade-lights struck from the void.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

With a wave of energy fluctuations, the three figures in the air disappeared.

"What do you mean?"

The moment the three light shadows entered the magical beast's protective barrier, the entire world seemed to freeze. This was the sign of the ancient God's power.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The sword energy pierced through the ancient God Realm and accurately hit the throats of the five demonic beasts!

Everything stopped. The demonic beast's roars, its movements, and even its aura stopped.

The leader of the demonic beasts looked at the scene with his eyes wide open. It was the first time he had seen such a high level of sword intent.

"You, you, are you really at the refined void martial stage?"

He asked ye chen in a trembling voice.

"Perfect void refinement stage!"

Ye chen replied coldly.

"This, this is impossible!"

Just as the leader of the demonic beasts roared, the five demonic beasts in front of them seemed to have been released from the ice. However, what awaited them was the dust.

Thump, thump, thump!

With a heavy thud, the five demonic beasts were all killed on the spot.

A refined void martial stage could kill a body integration stage demonic beast in seconds?

In an instant, this unbelievable information entered everyone's minds. They were all stunned and couldn't accept what they were seeing and hearing.

"It's your turn,"

The simple words were like a death curse, causing the leader of the magical beasts to retreat. He trembled as he looked at ye chen, who was slowly walking over. The fear in his heart came from his eyes. His gaze explained everything.

"What do you mean? Look, the most powerful unity stage demonic beast is retreating!"

"He is only facing a foreign guest at the refined void martial stage. Why?"

"It's like he's looking at the god of death. His eyes are filled with despair!"

The crowd was dumbfounded again. How could a refined void martial stage guest force a high level demonic beast at the form synthesis stage to retreat? even a powerful being at the form synthesis stage couldn't do that, right?

At this moment, everyone began to wonder if ye chen was hiding his strength because he was strong to begin with.

They all shook their heads. They couldn't believe this conclusion!

"What, what's going on?"

He ding gritted his teeth in hatred. Originally, he had wanted to rely on this "performance" in front of him to rise up. As long as his team won and received the recommendation of the Imperial City's emissary, he would be able to obtain a lot of glory. In fact, if his team made a contribution in the great competition against the devil World, he could even be summoned by the spirit Emperor. How glorious would that be?

However, all of this had been destroyed by one person-ye chen!

"This is impossible! He must have cheated!" He ding shouted.

"What did you mean by cheating?"

Bu Changqing, who had been so vexed that he had fallen to the ground and closed his eyes, waiting for the result of his failure, suddenly perked up when he heard he ding's words. He jumped up and looked at the animal arena.

He realized that ye chen was not dead. Not only that, but he was also forcing the strongest magical beast to retreat.

"This, this is real, not a dream?"

Bu Changqing rubbed his eyes and burst into laughter.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect that those two idiotic emissaries would actually find me a godly person!"

He had never thought that the guest in front of him would be the key to his rise.

At this moment, in the Colosseum, the big demonic beast had been forced to the wall, and there was no way out.

"I, I ..."

At this moment, the big demonic beast had completely lost its previous arrogance. Instead, it was submissive, because it knew that the person in front of it was too strong and it could not afford to offend him.

That kind of pressure made him feel like he was facing a Supreme heavenly Emperor!

[Chapter 1897 Let's Attack Together!](#)

The great demonic beast was no longer able to resist ye Chen's heavenly Emperor might. It knelt on the ground and begged for mercy.

"It's a pity that only the winner can survive in this Colosseum!"

Ye Chen's sword-like finger swept across the air. The celestial Thearch's sword Qi swept across and the great demonic beast's head flew into the sky.

"BOOM!"

As the big demonic beast's head fell to the ground, the entire scene fell silent.

The people who had been discussing how ye chen would die at the hands of the great demonic beast were dumbfounded.

Guest? Spirit realm? Void refinement realm cultivator?

They were the weakest team in everyone's hearts, but they had actually killed two unity stage demonic beasts and even made the demonic beast kneel on the ground and beg for mercy. What kind of strength was this?

"What's this?"

The old man in charge looked at he ding, as if waiting for his instructions.

"Very good!"

Suddenly, the Imperial City's Messenger smiled. He was very satisfied with the result. As expected, ye chen and ye mo did not disappoint him.

"Great Messenger?"

He ding was panicking. Initially, he wanted to let his team show their faces in front of the great Messenger. Ye chen and ye mo were just tools to exhaust the great demonic beast. However, now, the "tool" had turned into the master. His team did not even have the chance to show their faces?

How could he be willing to accept such an outcome!

"Great Messenger ..."

"Say no more, I'm taking these two," The messenger interrupted he ding's words.

"Lord Messenger, you can 't. The Army from the general's office hasn't even entered the arena yet."

"You don't need to go on stage."

Obviously, the other teams from the city Lord's mansion and the martial Pavilion were all local teams in the spiritual realm. However, they did not give the Imperial City's emissary any surprises. They even made him feel bored. Therefore, he had also lost confidence in the general's mansion's team.

"Great Messenger, I guarantee that my team is a hundred times stronger than them!"

"Oh? Can you really guarantee that?"

The Imperial City's emissary suddenly turned around to look at he ding. Then, his body trembled as he retreated. His eyes were too cold and sharp, and they could kill.

"Of course, how can the cultivators of my General's Office be inferior to Two Spirit realm guests!"

For his own benefit, he ding would take a gamble. He didn't believe that he couldn't win.

"Alright, then let them show their faces. But, if they fail, you know the consequences."

"Your subordinate understands!"

The great general he ding had gambled his life to win face for the general's office.

He personally walked to the high platform and looked down at ye chen.

"Ye chen, you may have defeated the magical beasts, but you didn't defeat my General's residence's team!"

"What?"

When ye chen heard this, he understood that this guy was up to no good.

"So?"

"Hahaha, so it's very simple. My General's estate's team wants to compete with you. If you can win against any of the teams, I will admit that you are the champion of this Beast Battle!"

Hearing this, bu Changqing's old face darkened. His originally happy mood was now depressed again.

"He ding, what do you mean by this? does my city Lord's mansion's team need your approval?"

"Bu Changqing, this is the Lord Messenger's will. You don't agree?"

"What?"

Bu Changqing looked at the messenger of the Imperial City. His heart trembled. If it was really the Messenger's will, he would have to obey.

"En!"

The messenger of the Imperial City nodded at bu Changqing.

"Alright then!"

Bu Changqing had no choice. His old face was twisted. Initially, everything was a pleasant surprise, but now it had turned into sorrow. He knew that the cultivation base of the general's residence's team was top-notch. He even heard that there were even Masters in the perfect form synthesis stage. How could ye chen and bu Changqing deal with such a person? it was obvious that they did not want his team to win!

However, he had no choice but to endure it.

"The troops from the general's office, come out!"

He ding shouted to the people below.

Thump, thump, thump!

With heavy steps, the three teams from the general's office appeared.

They stood in front of ye chen, showing off their might. Everyone's eyes were filled with disdain.

They were all powerhouses born and raised in the spirit realm. Their cultivation bases were profound and their foundations were extraordinary, so they were qualified to stand here. However, in their eyes, ye chen and ye mo were spirit realm trash. They did not even have the right to fight here.

"You two pieces of trash, what demonic technique did you use to make that demonic beast submit? Now you're actually still not leaving, you're just looking for death!"

"Immediately kneel on the ground and surrender, and we'll spare your lives!"

"This is your last chance to live. Otherwise, the great general has already given the order to kill without mercy."

The leaders of the three teams sneered at ye chen.

"What?"

Ye chen narrowed his eyes slightly. He did not want to waste his time with these idiots but their words had aroused his killing intent.

"Ye chen, you can choose any team from the three. As long as you win, you'll be the champion. If you can't, don't blame me."

As he said this, he ding gave the three teams below a look, obviously wanting them to kill him.

The three teams nodded slightly, as if they had accepted he ding's meaning.

"Hahaha, they've angered the great general. They're finished this time."

"That's right. A spirit realm country bumpkin dares to be so arrogant in the spirit realm. So what if he defeated a demonic beast? he's still going to die at the general's hands."

"Hmph, this is the outcome of challenging the spiritual realm. Damn it!"

Many of the spectators did not have a good impression of ye chen and Nangong wuque. They thought that people in the spirit realm should have a low cultivation base and bow down to others. When they saw ye chen, not only did they not show any humility, but they were also extremely domineering. This destroyed the sense of superiority that people of the Spirit realm had.

Therefore, they wanted to see the two of them lose here.

Everyone thought that the two of them would definitely choose the team with the lowest cultivation base. Even so, the lowest cultivation base in that team was still at the late-stage of the form synthesis stage. This was still a clear suppression of cultivation base compared to the two of them.

"Hehe, I don't dare to choose anymore. This time, I'll watch a good show!"

Seeing that the two of them had not moved for a long time, many people started to jeer.

"Trash, if you don't dare to choose, immediately kneel and admit defeat!"

He ding could not wait to win the championship title and shouted at ye chen below.

"What?"

Ye Chen glared angrily at He Ding. The latter was stunned. He did not expect Ye Chen to be so domineering. When he recalled how he had been suppressed by the true Samadhi fire, he shuddered inwardly.

"Choice, right? simple!"

He turned to the three teams and said, "All three teams, come at me together. I don't want to waste time."

"What?"

Upon hearing this choice, everyone was instantly stunned. This kid was so arrogant that he could go to the heavens, right?

"Three teams, together!"

Ye Chen's choice was clear. The spectators from the spirit realm were furious. This was a provocation and an insult to the spirit realm cultivators!

"Dammit, kill!"

"I can't tolerate this, let him die!"

Countless cultivators roared in anger, hoping to kill Ye Chen.

He Ding, on the other hand, revealed a sinister smile. This was exactly the result he wanted to see!

[Chapter 1898 Spacetime Killer!](#)

"Ah, very good, you're ambitious!"

He Ding was not as angry as he had imagined. He even went up to praise Ye Chen but his heart was overjoyed.

From his point of view, the three teams attacking together was clearly an act of the higher-ups, an act of seeking death. Since the other party wanted to die, He Ding would of course not stop them.

"Great Messenger, this is Ye Chen's own choice. It's not considered me bullying him, right?"

He Ding turned around and looked at the emissary of the Imperial City. After all, Ye Chen was someone the emissary wanted. It would not do to kill him without the permission of the emissary.

"Yes, no problem!"

The purpose of the Imperial City's emissary was very clear, and that was to find the best of the younger generation. It didn't matter if they were people of the Spirit realm, spirit realm, or anyone else. As long as they were under the age of fifty, and their talent and strength were in his eyes, then everything else wasn't a problem.

Now, ye chen had taken the initiative to Challenge team three. This kind of arrogance was exactly what he wanted to see. If he succeeded, he could take ye chen to the Imperial City. If he failed, it meant that ye chen was not qualified!

No matter what the result was, it would not affect the Messenger's mission. He had no reason to stop him.

"Many thanks, great Messenger!"

He ding revealed a smug smile. In his opinion, everything was going according to plan. The general's household was about to rise.

"You guys go easy on him, understand?"

He ding shot a look at the three teams below. Although he said to go easy on them, the meaning in his eyes was very obvious. He wanted to kill them!

After all, the two of them had defeated magical beasts and were older than his men. Leaving them alive would always be a disaster.

"Yes, sir!"

The spiritual realm expert in the Colosseum bowed and saluted, revealing a cold smile.

The three teams turned to look at ye chen at the same time.

"Master!"

Ye Wushuang wanted to make a move but was stopped by ye chen.

"Just wait for my orders!"

"Yes!"

Hearing ye Chen's words, ye Wushuang quickly retreated and made room for him.

"Ah?"

Everyone was once again stunned. Was this kid going to face three teams alone?

Such an arrogant move shocked many people, and even more people revealed looks of disgust. They were all people of the spiritual realm, and they couldn't see such an arrogant foreign guest!

"Damn it!"

The spirit realm fighters in the Colosseum had the same thought. They were all in the form synthesis stage and some of them were even at the great circle of the form synthesis stage. They were naturally indignant to be looked down upon by ye chen.

"Kill this brat, you go!"

"Yes!"

The leader of the first team gave a kill order to a cultivator.

The person who walked out of the group was a person at the late-stage of the form synthesis stage.

"Hahaha, what a reckless foreigner. A cultivator at the void refinement realm will definitely die if he goes up against a cultivator at the late stage of the body integration realm!"

Everyone laughed out loud. They were waiting for ye Chen's painful death.

Ye Chen stood in front of the crowd, waiting for the challenge from the spirit realm powerhouse.

"You're still not going to attack?"

However, it was clear that the spiritual realm expert didn't want to take the initiative to attack. This would make him seem like a challenger, the one who couldn't hold back.

"You are the Challenger!"

"Ha, you really think you're a human?"

"Our side defeated the great demonic beast, but what about you? What else could he do other than provoke them? Idiot!"

"You!"

The spirit realm combatant was thoroughly enraged by ye Chen's assessment. He did not care who went first. As long as he killed ye Chen, his mission would be completed.

"Kill!"

The spirit realm expert's figure rapidly charged forward, his entire body surrounded by a powerful spirit power. This was the spirit realm's spirit power, and its strength was far above that of the spirit realm.

However, as a heavenly Emperor, although ye Chen's cultivation base had not fully recovered, he could see the various flaws in this person's body at a glance.

"Still not avoiding my attack, looking down on me like this, you will die without a burial place!"

"Die!" The expert was furious. He gathered spiritual energy on his fist and made it a powerful one.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Suddenly, the surrounding space fell under the control of the ancient God Power. The powerhouse's figure suddenly froze. He felt that his speed was still very fast but in ye Chen's eyes, everything had changed. His speed had become extremely slow and was not even worth mentioning.

"Yellow spring Nirvana miasma kill!"

Ye Chen extended his arm and pointed his sword-finger forward. Immediately, a ray of red psionic power was released.

In the eyes of the powerhouse, ye Chen's movements were very slow but he could not stop him. This was the space-time control of the ancient God Space!

"What's going on? his movements ..."

As the powerhouse's figure continued to approach ye chen, he felt more and more strange. Everything became strange as if his understanding of the surrounding space had deviated.

However, it was extremely difficult for him to adjust.

His figure could not stop moving forward until he saw ye Chen's crimson red Spirit energy reach him.

"No, no, I'm going to Dodge!"

He finally realized the severity of the problem. His opponent's Red light had been aimed precisely at his throat, but his body had become incomparably heavy, and the simplest of dodges had become the most difficult of tasks.

"Chi ..."

He could only watch as the red light streaked across his throat, but he did not feel any pain.

"This is impossible. Could it be that all of this is fake, an illusion?"

The powerhouse's lips curled into a smile. He thought that this was an illusion. As long as he charged through it, he could kill ye chen.

"No, this is ..."

Suddenly, space reversed. He saw that everything was upside down. He even saw everyone's shocked expressions. Although they were upside down, he could clearly see that their expressions were shocked and puzzled.

"What is this?"

He was dumbfounded, as if he had realized something.

The truth was right in front of him!

"Boom boom boom!"

That expert's head was rolling around in the Colosseum ...

At the last moment of his death, he did not even know how he died. This was because ye Chen's extremely slow movements were in fact extremely fast. The battle had ended long ago but he was still immersed in his plan to kill ye chen.

"What happened?"

It was another shocking question. How mysterious was the ancient God Space?

"Ah?"

Upon seeing this scene, the spiritual realm experts who were waiting for the results frowned.

In particular, the powerhouses in the Colosseum who were directly facing ye chen were even more shocked.

A person in the late-stage of the form synthesis stage had died in front of everyone before he could even make contact with ye chen. In fact, many people could not even see how the person had died.

"What did you do?"

The captain of the first team roared at ye chen.

"I'm just sending him on his way!" Ye chen replied coldly. His emotionless reply made the powerhouse feel like he was the Grim Reaper.

"Don't be intimidated by him, kill him!"

The captains of the two teams at the back shouted at the expert.

"What are you doing? go!" He ding shouted at the same time.

"Plop!"

However, the captain of the first team felt his knees go soft, and he knelt on the ground.

[Chapter 1899 Celestial Emperor's Pressure!](#)

Seeing the actions of the first team's leader! The two teams behind him and he ding were all stunned. A dignified leader!! Cultivator at the great circle of the body integration stage! Actually knelt down in front of a void refinement realm cultivator who came from the spirit realm, what the hell was this?

Seeing such a godly plot, not only the people who directly benefited from it, but the audience was also dumbfounded.

"What's the situation? The general's office is here?"

As soon as he said this, he ding's old face instantly turned red. This was his team! This was too embarrassing!

"Hmph!"

The emissary from the Imperial City sneered disdainfully. It was obvious that he thought he ding was causing trouble for him. He ding would never be able to accept such an outcome. This was the worst possible outcome.

"What are you guys doing?"

He ding flew to the edge of the grandstand and roared at the experts in the arena.

"Remember your identity. You are the experts of the spiritual realm. You are also the elites that I have selected out of tens of thousands of people. You are the representatives of the general's office. If you dare to retreat, you will be killed without mercy!"

The order to kill was issued. Instantly, many archers came to the edge of the stands. The situation became tense.

This was he ding's last resort. He could not watch ye chen win this championship so easily. All his plans would be ruined by this person. Even he himself was scared off by ye Chen's true Samadhi fire.

If this kind of 'story' were to be spread out, his General's residence would completely lose its dignity, and no one would be willing to listen to the general's residence's orders.

"This!"

When the other two team leaders saw this scene, they became anxious. They looked at the leader of the first team.

"What are you doing? get up!"

Their voices were cold and threatening, but even so, the captain of the first team still knelt on the ground, not daring to move.

Ye Chen was right in front of him, coldly watching everything that was happening. Although it was ridiculous, it gave Ye Chen a little pleasure.

"He can't get up,"

"What do you mean?"

"It means that he can't get up."

Ye Chen's words confused the two team leaders at the back. However, when they saw the first team's leader acting so cowardly, the two of them had no choice but to attack.

"A puny spirit realm ascender is actually showing off here and acting mysterious with us. What a joke!"

"No need to say anything more, kill!"

He Ding was already furious. If they didn't act now, not only would they not receive their rewards, but they would also be ridiculed and despised by the surrounding spectators.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The two of them moved at an extremely fast speed, obviously aiming to kill in one blow.

"Master!"

Ye Wushuang wanted to attack.

"Don't be anxious, Wushuang, you will have the chance to attack!"

"Yes!"

Ye Wushuang naturally trusted Ye Chen one hundred percent. His words were the heavenly Emperor's decree.

"Ye Chen, you're too arrogant. You should be cut into pieces!"

"Kill!"

Their voices became extremely cold, and layers of energy fluctuations appeared in the surrounding space. These were the domain power created by the two of them with their cultivation of unity realm perfection.

In this domain, their strength would continue to increase while ye Chen's strength would continue to weaken.

"En!"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed. He immediately saw through the domain before him.

"Fire-golden eyes!"

"Phew, phew, phew!"

Ye Chen's eyes bloomed with the light of flames. His entire body was wrapped in the power of flames. After cultivating the ancient God Body, his cultivation method was different from ordinary people. Even the power of true fire would not cause harm to his body. Instead, it would form a layer of flame armor to protect his body.

"Come on!"

The corners of ye Chen's lips curled up slightly, revealing a devilish smile.

"Kill!"

The two captains had completely lost their humanity. They only had one goal, and that was to tear ye chen to pieces.

However, they didn't know what kind of terrifying hell they were about to face!

Buzz, buzz!"

Suddenly, both of their divine weapons stabbed into ye Chen's body.

"Hahaha, we've succeeded. This idiot thinks he's invincible just because he performed some magic tricks and conjured some fire power. In fact, he's nothing!"

"You're too naïve if you think you can scare us off with the power of fire,"

Both of them thought they had succeeded. The divine weapon had indeed pierced ye Chen's body.

Below the stands, many cultivators nodded their heads and revealed smug smiles. They were all people of the Spirit realm. Although they didn't like the general's office's orders and actions, people of the Spirit realm were still very low in their eyes.

"As expected, this kid doesn't have much ability. He might have used some spell technique to confuse the others."

"That's right. Those at the refined void martial stage are trash in our spiritual realm. Why are you still pretending to be a great God?"

"This is great. What kind of magic trick is this? playing with fire and getting burned, hahaha!"

Everyone's opinion was the same. In the end, ye chen would die under his own conceit and incompetence.

"Swish!"

The two captains used their divine weapons to push forward. They wanted to completely pierce through ye Chen's body.

"What?"

Suddenly, they realized that something was wrong. Their divine weapons could not move forward.

"What, what's going on?"

The two of them looked at each other. Their divine weapons were made of top-grade Dark Iron and contained the power of a domain. Once they used their own spiritual energy to create them, they could completely pierce through steel and mountain rocks. How could they not move forward?

"Hahaha!"

Ye Chen let out a strange laugh. This laugh was like the murmurs of the Grim Reaper, causing the two powerhouses at the perfected form synthesis stage to sink into fear.

"This, this sound!"

"Two pieces of trash dare to call themselves spiritual realm experts? Hahaha!"

Ye Chen's laughter became more and more terrifying. It was like an ice sword that could penetrate deep into the heart, causing the two's minds to fall into an icy hell. They did not know what the fear of freezing their souls was.

This kind of aura had already surpassed the general knowledge of martial Dao, because this was the pressure of a heavenly Emperor that could only be released by a heavenly Emperor!

This kind of pressure was invisible, but it had substance!

The two of them had fallen into ye Chen's heavenly Emperor pressure. His cultivation base was at the void training stage but his psyche and primordial spirit were the spirit of the heavenly Emperor.

"This person is strange. We can't hesitate!"

"Alright!"

The two experts finally couldn't wait any longer. They released their ultimate powers one after another, and even used methods that harmed their own bodies to stimulate their potential.

"Boom boom boom!"

Instantly, spiritual energy gathered around the two of them, and like a tiger that had been released from its cage, they soared into the sky.

Boom, boom, boom!

The space around him shattered, and the wind and clouds surged, shocking everyone.

"Ah?"

In the midst of everyone's shock, they realized that these two powerhouses were so powerful that ye chen had no chance of surviving. Although they were also intimidated by ye Chen's pressure, this kind of pressure was effective even if they were far away.

"Thank you for your cooperation. It's time to end this."

However, the cold and impermanent voice descended at the same time!

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"Yes, you should end it."

The two of them flew into the sky at the same time. They were surrounded by powerful spiritual energy, which had reached its limit and could burst out at any time. It could kill a cultivator at the early stage of the form synthesis stage in seconds, let alone a cultivator at the void training stage.

"Boom boom boom!"

The world was completely immersed in the spiritual energy explosion of the two. It was a purgatory, a furnace, and a killing space that could crush everything.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The power of the domain continued to expand, and the surrounding spectators only realized how terrifying these two people were at this moment.

"A unity realm expert at the great circle of the unity realm! He's too powerful!"

"Hurry up and retreat, or we'll be caught in the crossfire."

Countless cultivators ran back, and many of them even used their movement techniques. They were afraid that if they were too slow, they would die if they came into contact with this violent domain!

"Ye chen is going to die. Let's run for our lives!"

Before they ran, they did not forget to curse ye chen. They despised guests like this.

At this moment, in the face of the boundless and violent power of the domain, ye Chen's eyes were sharp and a divine light suddenly appeared.

He raised his right hand high and spread out his divine thoughts. Ye Wushuang understood tacitly.

"Yes!"

Ye Wushuang's face was filled with excitement as if he had accepted a great mission.

Spirit light gushed out of his body, and the light of the celestial Thearch sword's spirit appeared between his eyebrows.

"Using my body as the sword, the sword is my body!"

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Then, a shocking scene appeared. Ye Wushuang's entire body transformed into a Starlight sword shape and rushed into the sky!

"What? that kid? that kid turned into a sword?"

"There's a Supreme aura coming from this sword. This aura ... Is too terrifying."

"Unbelievable!"

The spectators who had just fled into the distance were all dumbfounded when they saw such a shocking scene, as if they had seen a miracle.

Yes, this was a miracle!

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The celestial Thearch sword flew through the nine Heavens, piercing through the air like a dragon descending to the mortal world, spewing clouds and mist.

"Swish!"

In the end, the celestial Thearch sword appeared in ye Chen's hand. As soon as it came into contact with ye Chen's celestial Thearch original body, it instantly burst into a Supreme light.

"No matter what you are, you must die!"

At this moment, the two unity realm experts had entered a frenzied state because they had broken through their own limits. Their faces were ferocious as they raised their psionic power to the limit. The two combined their powers and charged at ye chen at the same time.

"Kill!"

The two's eyes continued to bleed. It was extremely terrifying.

"Boom boom boom!"

Their bodies were like exploding rockets, unstoppable.

In the face of such a terrifying charge, everyone thought that ye chen would be like an ant on a hot pan, fleeing madly. However, they were wrong.

"He, he's actually standing there and not moving?"

"Wait for death? You're still pretending before you die?"

"Arrogant or an idiot?"

Everyone was puzzled and could not understand because the person standing in front of them was not a simple void refinement stage cultivator, but a true heavenly Emperor.

Before the celestial Thearch, even if the sky collapsed, they could still walk around leisurely!

This was the difference between the spiritual realm, and the talent of a martial disciple was to be able to comprehend the Supreme spiritual realm!

Only enlightenment was the true Dao!

"Kill!"

Looking at ye chen, who was as calm as still water, the two powerhouses were even more furious. Their cultivation realms and foundations should be able to crush ye chen. Why was the person in front of them not afraid?

They could not accept such a contrast.

"Celestial Thearch sword Astral Slash!"

Ye Chen's eyes suddenly opened like a real Dragon opening its eyes, instantly attracting the Starlight of the nine Heavens.

Ye Chen's body was covered in Starlight. His entire body shone brightly and he became the most dazzling star in the battlefield.

"Whoosh!"

His feet stomped on the ground and his ancient God Power secretly erupted. His speed reached its limit. With the support of the ancient God Space, ye chen seemed to have entered a different space and completely disappeared from everyone's sight.

"W-where is he?"

Everyone asked in surprise.

As for the two experts in the arena, they didn't have the chance to ask.

"Impossible!"

The strongest power that the two of them had gathered had actually lost its target. What a sad thing.

"Swish!"

Just as the two of them were panicking, a cold light suddenly appeared in front of them, causing them to feel as if they had lost their sight.

This wasn't a coincidence. Everything was within his calculations.

They had sacrificed their cultivation bodies to obtain such violent power. It was already difficult for them to control it. In addition, their eagerness to face ye chen before had made them angry and difficult to control their emotions.

After that, ye chen used his maximum speed and the ancient God space-time to enter the realm of nothingness, disappearing from the two of them.

The two powerhouses fell into a state of confusion. They were both exhausted and lost.

This moment was the best time to kill the enemy.

Ye chen was not just powerful!

"Kill!"

The two of them fought in a hurry but ye Chen's sword gleam had already absorbed too much energy from the void.

"Swish!"

A cold light flashed, and the sword killed a thousand miles without leaving a trace!

"Boom boom boom!"

Then, two heads rolled in the air and fell to the ground!

"Ah?"

His eyes were bulging and bloodshot. His heart was trembling and his face was twisted!

This was exactly what the spectators were feeling, as well as the great general he ding on the high platform. He was in even more despair than them. They might have only lost their bets, but he ding had lost his life.

"Ah!"

He let out a long roar and bared his teeth at the sky.

"Impossible, impossible!"

He jumped up and shouted.

He had found the best itinerant cultivators in the great might city, but they couldn't even deal with a spirit realm void refinement realm brat. He didn't expect such a scene to appear even if he racked his brains.

"Hahaha, he ding, what else do you have to say?"

The emissary of the Imperial City stood up and looked at he ding coldly.

"I, I!"

He ding had nothing to say. He had completely failed.

"Ye chen, the last Sage!"

The emissary from the Imperial City shouted.

"Waa ..."

For a moment, the entire audience was in an uproar. The Imperial City's emissary had personally announced ye Chen's victory. Even great general he ding did not dare to say "no" to such a result. Everyone was shocked to see ye chen rise to fame in one battle.

"He's too strong! His future is boundless!"

"That's right, ye chen. He's a genius among geniuses!"

"We've all misjudged him. We must worship him!"

Seeing that the emissaries of the Imperial City regarded ye chen so highly, those who had previously despised ye chen changed their tune and began to praise him. This was the importance of having a background.

Previously, ye chen was a spirit realm guest with no background. However, things were different now. He had obtained the recognition of the Imperial City's emissaries and his status had soared a hundred times. This group of fence-sitters had begun to sway with the wind.

"Ye chen is invincible. Ye chen is a genius!"

"Ah, we're all ye Chen's believers!"

Almost all the cultivators in the square knelt on the ground and bowed to ye chen.

"Ye chen, are you willing to follow me to the Imperial City to meet the spirit Emperor?"

"Why wouldn't I?"

Ye chen turned around and met the Imperial City's Messenger's gaze, responding firmly.