

## Genius 1931

### [Chapter 1931 The Netherworld Falls 30000 Feet!](#)

"Fellow Daoist ye, after I arrived in the spirit realm, I received news that the yellow Springs battle Manor invited me to make a trip back."

Old ancestor yellow spring stepped forward and said.

"Yellow Springs battle Manor?"

Ye chen was puzzled when he heard about this place.

"I have some friends over there. Now that I've recovered my tribulation transcendence cultivation, it's time to go back and see them."

"I see."

"Since everyone's here, why don't we all go and be guests?"

"I also want to see what kind of strange place this Yellow Springs battle Manor is."

"Please!"

The three of them headed toward the yellow Springs.

The yellow spring Battle Palace was a secret place in the spiritual realm. The Rogue cultivators of the spiritual realm gathered here. There were numerous and complicated forces in this place. The place where the old ancestor was previously located was one of the major forces that supported the yellow spring sect.

Previously, the great ancestor was the Grand Supreme elder of yellow spring sect. Later, he left yellow spring sect for various reasons and met ye chen.

After entering the spiritual world, the old ancestor had contacted the yellow Springs sect. In the end, yellow spring sect was very happy to know that the old ancestor was still alive and hoped that he could return to the sect.

The three of them rode on the sword boat and traveled a million miles in a day. Finally, they arrived at a strange place.

"Fellow Daoist ye, the entrance to the yellow spring is just up ahead."

"Three thousand Zhang of the yellow Springs?"

"That's right. The yellow Springs battle Manor is located 3000 feet below the ground. Many experts and hermits of the spiritual realm are gathered here. However, those so-called prestigious sects don't even put them in their eyes. This is a small world. "

"So that's how it is. However, I don't think those famous and righteous sects are stronger than this place, right?"

"Hahaha, of course. Even spirit emperors from the spirit realm aren't fellow Daoist ye's match. I think the strongest one here should be fellow Daoist ye."

"That's not the case. "

"Oh?"

When they saw ye Chen's cold eyes, as if he had seen something they had not, the great ancestor was puzzled.

"Although the spiritual Emperor is an itinerant immortal, he's still a 1st tribulation itinerant immortal. To be precise, he can't even be considered a 1st tribulation itinerant immortal. The spiritual realm is so huge that the true experts can be anywhere."

Hearing ye Chen's words, the great ancestor nodded slightly.

"Loose Immortals don't easily take action because they want to avoid the heavenly Tribulation. However, most of them are hermits."

The old ancestor continued.

"Forget it, let's not talk about this, please!"

He made a gesture of invitation and released a talisman. The talisman flew into the valley.

The three of them arrived at the valley. Ye chen took a look and saw that it was indeed bottomless, like a bottomless pit.

Moreover, there was a powerful formation inside the Rift Valley. The rules were extremely complicated, and it would be very difficult for ordinary people to enter without the right method. This was the isolation formation of the yellow spring.

The talisman released by the patriarch flew down three thousand feet and soon disappeared without a trace.

"We'll wait here, someone will come out to welcome us soon!"

The old ancestor said with a smile.

"En!"

Ye chen nodded slightly.

After about a moment, a dark light suddenly appeared 30000 feet below them. Then, the dark light flickered and shot up.

"Who was the one who cast the spell?"

The man was suspended in mid-air, his eyes emitting flames. It was very strange.

"It's from me, the old ancestor!"

Old ancestor yellow spring stepped forward and said to the man.

"You are ..."

The man looked at the old ancestor with a puzzled expression. He could feel a powerful aura of the netherworld from the old ancestor. This aura was very familiar and shocked him at the same time.

"Ha, you're a junior from the netherworld, right? don't you recognize me?"

"The forefather? You're old ancestor yellow spring?"

"It's me!"

"That's great! Great ancestor, please accept this disciple's bow!"

Feeling the aura of the old ancestor, the cultivator knelt in the air and bowed to the old ancestor.

"Get up and bring us to yellow spring sect!"

"Yes!"

The man stood up and faced ye chen. Ye Wushuang bowed slightly and then led the three people down three thousand feet.

The four of them turned into streams of light and rushed into the sky.

After landing, ye chen observed his surroundings. The environment here was extremely dark and there was a strange atmosphere that made people uneasy.

Of course, such an atmosphere had no effect on him at all.

There were cultivators walking around everywhere. Many of them had angry expressions and murderous auras.

With the great ancestor's introduction, ye chen immediately understood that the forces in this place were extremely complicated. Many of them might be wanted criminals in the spiritual realm.

"This way, please!"

The cultivator led ye Chen's group of three into a stone path.

"What?"

The old ancestor revealed a puzzled expression.

"Kid, why do we have to take such a small path to yellow spring sect?" The old ancestor asked.

"I don't dare to lie to you. Yellow spring sect is completely different from before you left."

As he spoke, the man revealed a helpless expression and seemed to be in a heavy mood.

Hearing this, the forefather's brows furrowed. He knew that something had happened.

"What do you mean by that?"

Before the old ancestor left, yellow spring sect was the most powerful sect in the 30000 feet area of yellow spring. They occupied the dominant position here. Now, they had to take such a small path to enter the sect. Obviously, they had been greatly excluded.

"Forefather, let's go back and talk to the sect leader. He will tell you."

"Alright, lead the way!"

The old ancestor's face was filled with anger. As the previous Grand Elder of yellow spring sect, he absolutely couldn't watch his sect fall to such a state.

Da, da, da!"

The group quickly entered yellow spring sect. The old ancestor was furious along the way, clearly dissatisfied with the result.

Finally, they arrived in front of yellow spring sect.

Ye chen took a look and saw that the three words 'yellow spring sect' were crooked. It was obvious that someone had done something to them.

"What's going on?"

The old ancestor was furious. A sect's plaque was actually so untidy. This was a great humiliation.

"Please calm down, patriarch. This is a prank by the evil Dragon Gang. They're trying to mess with us!"

The man said with his head lowered.

"The evil Dragon Gang? Where did you come from?"

The patriarch thought about it carefully, but he couldn't recall anything about the evil Dragon Gang.

"Old ancestor, this happened after you left, so you don't know."

"Hmph, what dog shit evil Dragon Gang, break!"

The old ancestor was furious. He struck out a palm, shattering the entire plaque. Then, he condensed his Qi with his sword finger and violently wrote three golden words on the stone door, "yellow spring sect!"

"Domineering!"

Ye chen said.

"Thank you for your praise, fellow Daoist ye!" The patriarch's mood improved slightly, but when he turned to face the disciple, he was furious again.

"Take me to your sect leader immediately!"

"Yes!"

Seeing the old ancestor's bad temper, the disciple didn't dare to delay and quickly led the old ancestor forward.

After walking for about a quarter of an hour, a Great Hall appeared in front of them. It was the assembly hall of yellow spring sect. Several people were discussing some matters, each of them frowning and in low spirits.

"Boom boom boom!"

A powerful pressure came, and everyone's hearts trembled as they stood up.

"Who is it?"

The sect master of yellow spring sect, yellow spring Daoist, stood up and questioned the people outside the door.

"Old ancestor yellow spring!"

The four words shocked the powerhouses present!

### [Chapter 1932 The Might Of A Single Sword!](#)

Hearing the name of the great ancestor, Daoist netherworld burst into tears.

"Forefather, you're finally back."

Daoist netherworld stepped forward and almost knelt on the ground.

"There's no need to do this, get up!"

"Yes!"

Daoist netherworld was a disciple of old ancestor netherworld a long time ago. He had been the sect master since old ancestor netherworld left.

"Forefather, who are these two?"

He asked ye chen and Wushuang who were standing behind the great ancestor.

"These two are your seniors, especially this fellow Daoist ye. He's a Supreme Almighty, understand?"

"Ah? I see, disciple's eyes are bad, bad eyes!"

Upon hearing the patriarch's introduction, Daoist netherworld hurriedly stepped forward and bowed.

"May I ask for senior's name?"

"Ye chen, this is ye Wushuang!"

Ye chen said.

"Welcome, seniors. Please!"

"En!"

Ye chen nodded slightly and entered the yellow spring sect.

After entering yellow spring sect, many people did not know the great ancestor. After being introduced by Daoist netherworld, they saluted the great ancestor and ye chen.

"What's going on? what happened after I left the 30000-meter yellow spring?"

The old ancestor was very displeased with the current situation of yellow spring sect.

"Patriarch, this is all disciple's fault for being incompetent!"

Daoist netherworld's face was full of tears again as he told them what had happened after the great ancestor had left.

As it turned out, after old ancestor yellow spring was 30000 feet away from the yellow spring, his former enemy came to him. Not only did he humiliate yellow spring sect, but he also took over the entire area, turning yellow spring sect from the most glorious Hall to the most humiliating sect under the yellow spring.

"Hateful!"

The old ancestor slammed the table and stood up, unable to contain his anger.

How could yellow spring sect, which he had established himself, bear such humiliation?

"Please calm down, patriarch. The underworld 3000 feet below is now completely under the control of the North nether sect. We've been humiliated by the people of the North nether sect every day, and we've been waiting for you to return and take us back to the East Mountain."

Daoist netherworld continued.

"But this matter needs to be considered at length, old ancestor."

"Daoist darknorth is a bastard! How dare he humiliate yellow spring sect! I'll make sure he dies without a burial place!"

Old ancestor yellow spring was a hot-tempered man. He wouldn't allow himself to be bullied like this. He immediately went to old Daoist beiming for revenge.

"Boom boom boom!"

At this moment, a loud bang came from outside the door.

"What?"

The old ancestor flew out and saw that the three golden characters of yellow spring sect he had written were torn apart.

"Who dares to touch my yellow spring sect?"

The old ancestor roared in anger.

"Hahaha! Since when did yellow spring sect have such an arrogant person? how dare he roar at me?"

At this moment, a few people walked in from outside. Most of them were unity realm cultivators, and the one walking in front was at the perfect unity realm.

Ye chen followed the great ancestor out and saw these people. Each of them had an arrogant and domineering expression. It was clear that these people were most likely from the North nether sect that the netherworld priest had mentioned.

"Who are you?"

The old ancestor asked.

"Old man, even we don't know who it is. Ask the grandson behind you."

The person in the lead berated the old ancestor.

"What?"

The old ancestor's eyes turned cold and filled with killing intent. The other party's tone was too arrogant. He even called the sect master of yellow spring sect 'that grandson'. This kind of humiliation was not only directed at yellow spring sect, yellow spring Daoist, but also the old ancestor.

"Beiming Qi, don't talk nonsense. We are surrounded by our Grand Supreme old ancestors. How dare you talk like that?"

Daoist netherworld couldn't stand it anymore, so he plucked up his courage and said.

"Hahaha, Daoist netherworld, since when have you become so unyielding? it seems like it's because of these few pieces of trash, right?"

Beiming Qi pointed at ye chen as the great ancestor and the others shouted.

"What?"

These words had gone Beyond the Yellow spring sect to ye chen.

Initially, this was an internal matter of the great ancestor's sect. Ye chen wanted to let the great ancestor solve it himself. However, the person before him was so reckless. Did he still need to hold back?

Sensing ye Chen's overpowering killing intent, the man frowned slightly.

"What, you still want to fight?"

The man's cold eyes locked onto ye chen. When he opened his spiritual eye, he saw that ye chen was only at the refined void martial stage. He did not know that ye chen had concealed his cultivation level in order to keep a low profile.

"Make a move? You don't even have the right to kneel at my feet!"

Ye chen said coldly.

"What?"

Beiming Qi was completely enraged. He never thought that a puny void refinement realm cultivator would dare to speak to him in such a manner.

Ye Chen's method of concealing his cultivation base was an ancient God's secret technique. Even a tribulation passing stage cultivator would not be able to see through it, let alone a body integration stage cultivator. Provoking ye chen was no different from courting death.

"Brat, if I don't tear you into pieces today, I'm not beiming Qi!"

Beiming Qi came to the front and locked on to ye chen with his full power.

"Ah? This!"

Daoist netherworld's heart trembled at the sight.

He looked at ye chen and realized that ye chen was at the void refinement realm. He did not know how someone of such a low realm could become a senior in the eyes of the great ancestor. However, he was a guest and he did not want ye chen to be killed by beiming Qi and embarrass the great ancestor.

"Beiming Qi, this person is a guest. Don't mess around!"

"What?"

The old ancestor looked at Daoist netherworld. The latter saw the old ancestor's gaze and immediately retreated.

"Hahaha, customer, so what? Today, I'm going to kill you with my own hands and let you understand where you stand. "

Beiming Qi's psionic power surged wildly as he charged at ye chen.

"Senior brother, kill this trash!"

"That's right. A puny person at the void refinement stage actually wants to fight against you, senior brother!"

"This kind of trash still wants to act cool, he really deserves to die!"

The people of the North nether clan could not see through ye Chen's strength. They cheered and waited for beiming Qi to kill ye chen before celebrating.

"Hahaha, today, I'll kill you first to establish my might. Die!"

Hearing the cheers from the people behind him, beiming Qi's heart was filled with joy and he quickly flew forward.

"Lowly dog, you don't know how high the sky is and how thick the earth is. You deserve to die!"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. The celestial Thearch sword spirit appeared.

"Swish!"

As he turned around, he waved his sword fingers.

"Whoosh!"

The celestial Thearch sword Qi streaked across the sky like a meteor chasing after the moon, its might unfathomable!

"Swish!"

Following a cutting sound, the smile on beiming Qi's face suddenly froze. He was still moving forward, and the people behind him didn't know what was happening, but they continued to cheer him on.

"Hahaha, this kid is dead for sure."

At that moment, beiming Qi stopped ten feet in front of ye chen.

His body stopped moving forward, and his face still had the smug smile from earlier, like a statue.

"Something's not right?"

The people from the North nether sect behind him were stunned.

"Boom boom boom!"

At that moment, a head rolled onto the ground. The face with a strange smile was facing the people from the North nether sect.

"Ah?"

The people from the North nether sect were all dumbfounded. Their senior brother, beiming Qi, was at the peak of the form synthesis stage. He could even hold his ground against those in the Tribulation transcendence stage. How could this be?

### [Chapter 1933 1937-The War Is About To Start!](#)

"This, let's go!"

The people from the North nether sect behind saw that the situation was not good and quickly ran back.

"Where do you think you're going!"

The old ancestor was furious. Sword Qi flew out, and a sword net was woven in front of everyone.

"Ah? We're just doing odd jobs, following beiming Qi out is none of our business!"

"That's right, please show mercy, ancestor!"

Many of the North nether sect's people knelt on the ground, not daring to raise their heads.

"Hmph, ants like you don't deserve to die at the forefather's hands. Go back and tell Daoist beiming that forefather netherworld li has returned. Let him wait for death!"

"Yes, yes!"

Everyone nodded, not daring to speak loudly.

"Get lost!"

"Run!" The old ancestor shouted angrily, and the disciples of the North nether sect fled.

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

The disciples of yellow spring sect cried out in alarm at the sight of the scene. The old ancestor had returned with two powerful seniors. The day of yellow spring sect's revival had arrived. Their hearts were filled with joy, and the emotions that had been suppressed for a long time burst out.

"Senior's Foundation is unfathomably deep. We are all in awe. "

The people of yellow spring sect stepped forward and bowed to ye chen.

"I thought that senior was at the form synthesis stage and wasn't beiming Qi's match. I'm ashamed."

Daoist netherworld stepped forward and said.

"B \* stard! Fellow Daoist ye is a tribulation-transcending Almighty! How can he be at the form synthesis stage?"

The great ancestor cursed. Many people of yellow spring sect were confused. Ye chen was only at the refined void martial stage.

"Hahaha, you mortals can't see through fellow Daoist ye's technique. Even if fellow Daoist ye was at the form synthesis stage, he would be able to kill beiming Qi easily, let alone a tribulation passing stage cultivator."

"Ah? It's that powerful?"

When they heard about the eye of the patriarch, everyone was shocked.

"Ye-qianbei, I was blind, please forgive me."

Daoist netherworld led the crowd forward to apologize.

"It's fine,"

Ye chen said.

"Hahaha, I've returned, and I'm going to have a feast that will last for three days. Daoist netherworld, you know ..."

Old ancestor yellow spring gave Daoist yellow spring a look, and the latter smiled.

"Don't worry, forefather. Prepare the maids immediately and arrange them to be in your room at night."

"Hahaha, you understand my good intentions. Get ready!"

"Yes, yes!"

Daoist netherworld quickly took action.

"Amazing!"

Ye chen shook his head and walked into the main hall.

The people of North nether sect left yellow spring sect and ran back to the sect.

"Sect master, sect master!"

Those people rolled and crawled as they rushed into the gate and shouted at the hall.

"Is it appropriate to be so panicked?"

At this moment, a man walked out of the hall. He was burly, had a dark face, and wore a black robe. It was Daoist beiming.

"Sect master, Lord beiming Qi, he, he ..."

"What's wrong with him? speak!"

"He died in yellow spring sect."

"What?"

Daoist beiming's brows furrowed in anger as the power of black water burst forth from his body, striking the person in front of him on the spot.

"Ah!"

The man's entire body was covered in black water. His skin festered and his muscles dissipated, turning into blood on the spot.

"Ah?"

Seeing this, the other path of humanity were so scared that they did not dare to move and did not make a sound.

"Who killed beiming Qi?"

"It, it was a young man."

Someone boldly said.

"Young man, is there any young man in yellow spring sect who is so powerful that you dare to lie to me? I'll tear you into pieces!"

"We don't dare to lie to you, sect master. Old ancestor yellow spring has returned and brought back two people. One of them is that young man. His strength is unfathomable and he's extremely powerful. He beheaded beiming Qi with one move!"

"Hateful!"

Daoist darknorth raised his palms towards the sky. Instantly, the world trembled, and black water filled the air. It was a terrifying sight.

"I, Daoist darknorth, swear that I'm not a man if I don't get my revenge!"

His eyes glowed with dark light. Since old ancestor yellow spring had returned, there was no need for him to stay in yellow spring sect. His purpose was to use yellow spring sect to guide old ancestor to return and then take revenge.

"Prepare the Army for battle!"

"Yes, sect master!"

A few generals walked out and prepared for battle.

On the other hand, yellow spring sect's side was filled with singing and dancing. The old ancestor had returned, and countless beautiful women came to serve him.

"Hahaha, fellow Daoist ye, she's pretty. Why don't you use her?"

The great ancestor winked at ye chen. Ye chen was speechless when his small eyes rolled around.

"Old ancestor, it's better to keep it for your own use!"

Ye chen only had su Yuhan in his heart. He was not interested in these so-called "beauties."

The old ancestor was different. As long as it was a woman and she wasn't too ugly, it was easy to enjoy her.

Ye chen and Wushuang shook their heads as they watched the great ancestor's hands move and explore the beauty, causing the beauty to cry out repeatedly. The scene was extremely awkward.

"Old ancestor yellow spring, get out here!"

At this moment, curses could be heard from outside.

"What?"

The forefather's brows furrowed as he flew out.

"Who is it?"

"Hmph, old ancestor yellow spring, I'm from the darknorth sect. I'm here to issue a challenge on behalf of Daoist darknorth, the sect master."

"Oh? It looks like the lesson he received from the old patriarch back then has been deeply engraved in his heart. Hahaha!"

"Old ancestor yellow spring, don't be so arrogant. The sect master will kill you!"

"What a joke! I've returned to help yellow spring sect rise again. Who does North nether sect think they are?"

"Hmph, this is a letter of challenge!"

The man threw a letter of challenge to the old ancestor and then flew away.

The forefather opened it and saw that it was Daoist beiming's handwriting.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The characters flew up and quickly took the form of Daoist darknorth in the air.

"Old ancestor yellow spring, how dare you kill the people of my North nether sect. I'll annihilate your sect along with you this time."

"Three days from now, I'll be waiting for you at the yellow Springs battle Manor's battlefield!"

"Remember, don't think about running away. Otherwise, I'll make sure your sect is buried with me."

In the air, Daoist beiming's Phantom kept shouting at old ancestor yellow spring.

"Damn it!"

The old ancestor's anger rose. He struck out with his palm and the illusionary figure shattered on the spot.

"How is it, forefather?"

Asked Daoist netherworld, leading the experts of his sect.

"How is it? What's there to think about? fight to the death!"

"Yes!"

Everyone agreed and listened to the patriarch's arrangements.

"Hurry up and get ready, prepare for battle!"

"Yes!"

Daoist netherworld led the group to Zheng Jun to prepare for battle. At this moment, ye chen walked over.

"Patriarch, just who is this Daoist darknorth?"

"Fellow Daoist ye, you don't know this, but this person is ruthless. Back then, because he saw that the killing was too deep, I used the yellow Springs seal to stop his development. I didn't expect this kid to break the seal himself. It seems that his cultivation has increased greatly in the past few hundred years and he wants to take revenge on me."

"So that's how it is. Does old ancestor have the confidence to win?"

"Ha, I've never been afraid of anyone. Fellow Daoist ye, you don't have to worry."

"Then let's watch the old ancestor's performance."

"No problem!"

The old ancestor's face was full of smiles, without the slightest sense of nervousness.

Under the patriarch's arrangement, everyone had a banquet for three days before the battle began!

### [Chapter 1934 1938-No One Dares To Fight?](#)

"Did you guys hear that? old ancestor yellow spring has returned. A bloody storm is inevitable in the yellow Springs battle Prefecture."

"That's right. I heard that the old ancestor killed beiming Qi, an expert from the North nether sect, right after his return. Old Daoist beiming was infuriated and has been roaming around the various major powers of the yellow spring Battle Prefecture. It seems like he's planning to play some tricks. "

"This time, let's see if the patriarch still has the courage of the past."

"Ha, we're all here to watch the show. We'll shout at whoever wins. Daoist beiming has already issued a letter of challenge, and the battle is about to begin!"

In the streets and alleys of the yellow Springs battle Manor, many experts were discussing among themselves. They were all waiting to watch a good show.

"Boom boom boom!"

A violent storm rose, and the sun and moon lost their light!

Today, the yellow Springs battle Manor's long-awaited battlefield once again stirred up a storm.

Thump, thump, thump!

The disciples of the North nether sect cleared the area and Daoist North nether came to the battlefield on a colorful Tiger.

On the North nether sect's side, the number of people was much smaller.

Over the years, Daoist beiming had dominated the yellow spring Battle Prefecture and recruited most of the experts. He only had one purpose in allowing yellow spring sect to continue existing, which was to lure old ancestor yellow spring back and kill him for revenge.

The battlefield was surrounded by tall mountains, and on the peaks, people from the major forces sat.

"Hahaha! I didn't expect old ancestor yellow spring to really return."

"That's right. It's been so many years. Who knows where that old fellow is hiding. It's been so easy for us to find him."

"Don't be careless. We need to see who wins between old ancestor yellow spring and old Daoist beiming. That's the key to our choice!"

"Well said, well said."

These people from the so-called major forces were nothing but grass on the wall. They only looked at the winner.

On the battlefield, yellow spring sect and North nether sect were confronting each other.

"Daoist darknorth, come out and die!"

Old ancestor yellow spring flew out and pointed at the North nether sect.

"Hahaha, old ancestor yellow spring, you're finally back,"

At the same time, Daoist beiming flew out and released the power of darkness. Black water surrounded his back, ready to attack at any time.

"Eh? You bastard, you've already mastered the black water divine technique?"

"Of course. Do you think I've wasted my time all these years? Old ancestor yellow spring, today is the day you die!"

"Hmph, since this is the place for the final battle, I'll make your North nether sect accept your defeat wholeheartedly."

"No problem. With so many great figures here, they can all witness the moment yellow spring sect is wiped out from the history."

Daoist beiming waved his hand towards the mountain peak, and countless experts responded immediately.

He wanted to let old ancestor yellow spring understand that yellow spring sect was no longer the one who had the final say in yellow spring Battle Manor. It was his North nether sect.

This was to put pressure on old ancestor yellow spring, but it was nothing in his eyes. What he wanted was old Daoist darknorth's head.

"Everyone, today is the day of the grudges between my yellow spring sect and North nether sect. Please be bystanders and see clearly!"

"Don't worry, forefather. We won't interfere with your bloody battle!"

One of them said with a strange smile.

"That's right. You're all important figures. We can just watch the show!"

"Hehehe, of course. Old ancestor yellow spring's name is so domineering that we dare not interfere."

Although everyone said that they wouldn't interfere, the old ancestor could already see some clues. These people were entangled with Daoist beiming, so it was hard to say what conspiracy they were up to.

Seeing the great ancestor's hesitation, ye chen stepped forward.

"Forefather, why are you hesitating? with me and Wushuang here, do you still have any worries?"

The moment he said that, there was an uproar.

"Who is this kid? he's so arrogant!"

"Hahaha, a refined void martial stage trash dares to come out and act?"

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

Many experts ridiculed ye chen, but he did not care. What he wanted was to help the great ancestor kill Daoist beiming and make yellow spring sect rise again.

"Hahaha, you trash! How would you know how powerful fellow Daoist ye is? shut up!"

The old ancestor berated everyone.

"Hmph, old ancestor yellow spring, don't be so arrogant. You're the only one who can rely on a trash at the void refinement realm."

"Indeed. You're making life difficult for us because of a piece of trash. Old ancestor, you're a fool!"

"Ancestor, we have to be careful during the initial test!"

Everyone was obviously threatening because they saw the great ancestor defending an unknown void refinement stage brat in front of everyone. They were all famous people and they could not accept such a contrast.

"Hmph, I'll settle the score with you after I kill Daoist darknorth!"

Old ancestor yellow spring naturally understood that the reason why the North nether sect could run amuck all these years was largely due to the support of these so-called major forces. They helped the North nether sect sit on the Overlord's position and then obtained a lot of benefits from the North nether sect.

"Hahaha, old ancestor, if you put it that way, then we can't do anything!"

"Daoist darknorth, we all support you!"

"That's right, we support the North nether sect!"

Instantly, countless cultivators expressed their support for the North nether sect. They had colluded with each other long ago, but the old ancestor had given them a chance to break out of this situation in advance.

"Bastard!"

The old ancestor was furious, but with a strong enemy in front of him, he couldn't attack them.

Those people in high positions all revealed treacherous smiles, waiting for the old ancestor's defeat.

They knew very well that Daoist beiming's Black water technique had become extremely powerful and that the patriarch was bound to die.

"Mm ..."

Ye Chen's eyes swept across his surroundings. All sorts of information entered his mind.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Then, this information was transformed into images one after another, which showed the cultivation and martial arts of these people. As long as it could be seen, it was all there. As the saying goes, know yourself and know your enemy, and you will win every battle!

"Hmph, a motley crew dares to speak so boldly?"

Ye chen sneered and thought to himself.

At this moment, many experts of yellow spring sect and North nether sect were on the battlefield.

"Old ancestor yellow spring, I'll let you know today that yellow spring sect has already fallen."

As he spoke, Daoist beiming shot a look at one of the experts.

"Remember, kill the people of yellow spring sect without mercy!"

"Yes!"

The man flew to the battlefield.

"Who from yellow spring sect dares to fight?"

He had a provocative look on his face, as if he thought that no one from yellow spring sect would dare to accept the challenge.

This man was beiming Feng of the beiming clan, whose strength was far above beiming Qi 'S. He cultivated the black Qi Divine Art and was the favorite disciple of Daoist beiming.

"Haha, it's beiming Feng. He's a ruthless man. I don't know how many disciples of yellow spring sect he has killed. No one dares to fight him this time!"

"Yes, yellow spring sect has fallen. Hahaha!"

"Yellow spring sect, you trash!"

Instantly, countless experts began to mock yellow spring sect. The old ancestor was infuriated and turned to the crowd.

"Who dares to fight?"

Sure enough, many experts of yellow spring sect looked at each other and didn't dare to move.

"What are you all doing? Daoist netherworld, what's going on?"

The old ancestor rebuked.

"Patriarch, you don't know this, but this man is the God of Slaughter of the North nether sect. He's extremely powerful and cruel. This, this ..."

#### [Chapter 1935 Death Of Beiming Feng!](#)

The old ancestor was enraged by Daoist netherworld's words.

"Since when have the people of yellow spring sect become so timid?"

The old ancestor's words were so powerful that Daoist netherworld did not dare to say anything more and could only lower his head.

"Hahaha!"

At this moment, a mocking laugh came from behind, shaking everyone's mind.

"As long as you all kneel down and beg for mercy, I can consider letting you live."

Beiming Feng sneered at the people of yellow spring sect. His face was full of mockery. In his eyes, all of them were trash.

"Beiming Feng!"

The old ancestor's eyes were cold and his anger surged.

"Old ancestor yellow spring, it seems that no one from your sect dares to fight? Or is it that you, the old ancestor, are going to fight personally? I'm not afraid of you!"

Beiming Feng stretched out his arms again, as if he had won.

"Hahaha!"

The laughter of many experts came from the surroundings. Not only the people of North nether sect, but also those from other sects who had a good relationship with yellow spring sect.

The times had changed, and everything was different from when the old ancestor was still around.

"Hmph, he's just a piece of trash who's courting death. What's there to be afraid of?"

At this moment, a person walked forward. It was ye Wushuang.

"You brat, what did you say?"

Upon hearing ye Wushuang's words, beiming Feng exploded with anger and shouted.

"Dao friend ye, Wushuang doesn't need to do anything. I will deal with this bastard myself."

Old ancestor yellow spring said to ye chen.

"Old ancestor, you're the sect master of yellow spring sect. You don't have to do it yourself. Leave this to me!"

"This ... How can I accept this?"

"You and I are still talking about this?"

"Hahaha, fellow Daoist ye is indeed righteous. I'll thank you in advance. I'll see how fellow Daoist ye performs."

Old ancestor yellow spring returned to his sect and glared at Daoist yellow spring.

"Trash, all of you back off!"

"Yes, yes!"

The netherworld Daoist led the people of the netherworld human sect and retreated.

At this moment, ye Wushuang walked out of the battlefield.

"Hahaha, old ancestor yellow spring, have you fallen to the point where you're sending a kid to battle? It's really laughable. "

Daoist beiming glanced at ye Wushuang. He was just a kid in the form synthesis stage. Although it was impressive for him to reach the form synthesis stage at this age, he would be courting death if he were to fight beiming Feng.

"Hey, hey!"

Ye Chen suddenly called out to Daoist Beiming.

"What do you mean, kid?"

Daoist Beiming replied.

"If you want to fight, then fight, why say so much?"

"Hmph, Beiming Feng, kill that brat, and then kill all of them!"

Old Daoist Beiming revealed a cold smile. Now that old ancestor Yellow Spring had returned, the revenge could begin. He had given the people of Yellow Spring sect a chance to live, but now he could take it back.

"Kill!"

Beiming Feng's killing intent rose as he charged towards Ye Wushuang.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Ye Chen's eyes glowed with a strange light and the celestial Thearch sword spirit appeared above his head. Then, his primordial spirit merged with the sword spirit and instantly became one with Ye Wushuang.

Ye Wushuang suddenly opened his eyes. His cold attitude was like a god of death.

"What?"

Even Beiming Feng felt his heart skip a beat when he saw the look in her eyes.

He was a person with a murderous temperament, but he didn't expect the eyes of the person in front of him to be a hundred times colder than his!

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Ye Wushuang's body moved and in the blink of an eye, he was in front of Beiming Feng.

"Impossible!"

Beiming Feng looked at the scene in front of him and instantly paled. The speed of this person was simply too fast.

Ye Wushuang had the body of a sword spirit. Now that he had received Ye Chen's primordial spirit, he was essentially Ye Chen.

"Kill!"

With a shout, Ye Wushuang pointed with his sword finger and sword Qi rushed out.

"Swish!"

The sword Qi streaked across the air.

"Ah?"

The sword Qi was extremely accurate, aiming straight for Beiming Feng's throat.

"It's so cold!"

Beiming Feng was a man who lived on the edge of a blade, and he immediately realized how terrifying the person in front of him was. Relying on his killing instinct, Beiming Feng dodged to the side, avoiding the fatal blow.

"Swish!"

But the sword still pierced through his shoulder, and he was in great pain.

"Pfft!"

Blood gushed out from his shoulder and flowed like a pillar.

"Ah?"

A single beam of sword Qi actually had such power. Many experts had seen the truth of everything. Beiming Feng, the powerful God of killing of the North nether sect, had now met an even more powerful opponent.

Furthermore, his opponent was unfathomable!

"Beiming Feng, leave your last words!"

Ye Wushuang's eyes glowed with white light like an unconscious person because he was currently possessed by Ye Chen.

"What did you just say?"

As the mighty God of Slaughter of the North nether sect, was it appropriate for Beiming Feng to be threatened like this?

Of course, he would not give in. He wanted to burst out with his strongest power and kill the person in front of him to prove his strength.

"Beiming Feng, stop playing! Kill him!"

In order to prove the power of the North deep sect, Daoist Beiming didn't want to waste any more time, so he gave the final order to kill Beiming Feng.

"Yes!"

Upon receiving the order, Beiming Feng immediately turned around and charged forward.

"Your time is up, die!"

Beiming Feng's body moved in an instant, his speed the fastest, not even the blink of an eye.

"Al, in the end, that brat is still going to die at the hands of Beiming Feng."

"To have such a cultivation at such a young age, he is already quite talented. However, in the end, he should not have provoked the North nether sect."

"I didn't expect old ancestor yellow spring to find such a strong helper. What a pity."

Many powerhouses expressed their pity. Many people even wanted to rope in ye chen and Xia Jinyuan but now, they would not have the chance.

At this moment, ye Wushuang fought alone like a bronze statue.

Such a strange action caused beiming Feng to be confused. In addition to the sword Qi from before, his movements actually slowed down by half a beat.

"This!"

Ye chen was the incarnation of the heavenly Emperor. His combat experience was probably a hundred thousand times more than beiming Feng 'S. He seized the opportunity in an instant.

"Kill!"

Borrowing ye Wushuang's body, the celestial Thearch sword spirit appeared once again and merged with ye Wushuang's celestial Thearch sword body. Its power increased greatly.

"Swish!"

A sharp light seemed to pierce through time and space, and the surrounding space instantly froze.

"Swish!"

The speed of the sharp light was so fast that even the splattering of blood could not keep up with it. At the same time when the whole time and space were frozen, ye Wushuang put away his sword and turned around!

Everyone's surprised expression froze in the air. Beiming Feng's shocked expression froze in the air. Daoist beiming's shocked and twisted face also froze in the air.

"Ah!"

Daoist beiming felt as if his body had entered a different dimension and became extremely heavy. This feeling made him go crazy and furious.

"Boom boom boom!"

Daoist beiming's powerful Foundation caused the surrounding space to finally return to normal.

"Boom boom boom!"

The moment time and space returned to normal, beiming Feng's head rolled onto the ground. No one knew how he died, and no one had even seen ye Wushuang attack.

"Ah? What, what happened?"

An expert drooped his chin and asked in a daze.

## [Chapter 1936 The Sword That Breaks The Nine Heavens!](#)

After beiming Feng's death, ye Chen's primordial spirit returned to his position, and ye Wushuang fought alone.

His awe-inspiring appearance shocked many of the North nether sect's people.

Beiming Feng was the God of Slaughter in their sect. He had killed countless experts and even had the experience of killing tribulation Transcenders. But now, a mere form synthesis stage cultivator had killed him. This young man clearly had an extraordinary background.

Even Daoist darknorth felt that something was amiss.

"Old ancestor yellow spring, who is this? how dare he kill the experts of my sect?" Old Daoist beiming asked.

"Hahaha, this is fellow Daoist ye's disciple. Even though he's only in the form synthesis stage, he's more than enough to kill you trash."

Old ancestor yellow spring laughed. He could also sense that ye Chen's primordial spirit had possessed ye Wushuang, making him invincible. With ye Chen's sword technique, it would not be easy to kill beiming Feng.

However, he wouldn't reveal this. Now, the North nether sect had been intimidated, and everyone might still have lingering fears.

"Hmph, don't think that you can intimidate the North nether sect with this. Old ancestor netherworld, let's put an end to our previous enmity today!"

"Very well, Daoist darknorth. You're a sinister, vile, and treacherous person. You deserve to die Here!"

The two of them were at loggerheads and immediately drew their swords.

Seeing that the great ancestor was about to fight, ye chen reminded, ""Forefather, this person is hiding his true strength. We can't be careless."

"Don't worry. I know this kid's previous level very well. This time, I'll kill him directly!"

The old ancestor's killing intent had already been set. He had let this old Daoist beiming go back then because they were mortal enemies. He didn't expect that this old Daoist would make a comeback today and bully yellow spring sect. He must take revenge!

"Kill!"

Daoist beiming took action. Several dark darts appeared in his hand. They flickered with dark light and contained mysterious laws.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The darts kept flying into the air. The old ancestor was about to Dodge, but he realized that the darts had disappeared without a trace.

"What?"

The old ancestor was stunned and confused.

"Forefather, be careful!"

Ye chen warned, but it was too late. The DART flew out of the alternate dimension and headed straight for old ancestor yellow spring.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Three darts flew at him at the same time. Old ancestor yellow spring reacted on the spot, but he couldn't Dodge all of them.

Fresh blood flowed from the elder ancestor's shoulder. Just as the elder ancestor was about to unleash his power, he realized that the DART was actually poisonous.

"It's poisonous!"

"Hahaha! Old ancestor yellow spring, you claim to be from hell, but you've been poisoned?"

Old Daoist beiming laughed complacently when he saw old ancestor yellow spring being poisoned.

"Damn it!"

The old ancestor was furious, and the underworld sword reappeared in his hand.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The sword Qi of the netherworld flew in all directions and pierced through countless walls, heading straight for Daoist beiming.

"Hmph, small tricks!"

Daoist beiming coldly snorted and didn't seem to mind.

"Transform!"

Daoist beiming threw out a pair of dark golden alms bowls and they collided with each other in the air.

"Boom boom boom!"

Suddenly, a shock wave swept through the space and the netherworld sword Qi was shattered.

"This!"

The old ancestor was shocked. He didn't think that Daoist darknorth's strength would increase so quickly. Before he came to the rescue, the old ancestor had once defeated Daoist darknorth. At that time, the old Daoist wasn't very talented and had an evil mind. The old ancestor only taught him a lesson and didn't kill him. He didn't expect him to be so powerful now.

"How is this possible?" The old ancestor was puzzled.

"Hahaha! Old ancestor yellow spring, you're not the one getting rid of evil today. I'm the one who's going to take revenge!"

Daoist beiming laughed out loud. Finally, he had the chance to take revenge. He was going to pay back the humiliation he suffered from the old ancestor.

"Old ancestor yellow spring, come and die!"

The old Daoist flew out, holding the Golden alms bowl with both hands, and knocked it into the air.

"Boom boom boom!"

The Golden alms bowl let out a strange sound and shook the space continuously. It formed a shock wave that attacked the old ancestor.

"Underworld sword's soaring hell transformation!"

The old ancestor was furious and released a great Divine Art. The yellow Springs and hell reappeared in the human world. The sword Qi whistled and wind and thunder appeared in the nine Heavens.

Zila, Zila, Zila!

The power of wind and lightning, combined with the Qi of the netherworld, descended.

"Boom boom boom!"

However, when the sword Qi came into contact with the shock wave from the Golden alms bowl, it naturally dissipated and turned into nothingness.

"This is impossible!"

The patriarch was shocked. He could not understand what was going on in front of him. What special ability did this pair of golden alms bowls have that made his netherworld sword Qi lose its effectiveness every time?

"Hahaha, old ancestor yellow spring, your end is here. After your death, I will completely destroy yellow spring sect and the entire yellow spring Battle Manor will belong to my North nether sect. Hahaha!"

Old Daoist beiming had the upper hand, and old ancestor yellow spring was in danger.

The experts who were watching the show stood on the side of the North nether sect. After all, it had been the North nether sect who informed the yellow spring Battle Prefecture for a long time. Since old ancestor yellow spring couldn't defeat old Daoist North nether, the yellow spring sect would be annihilated in the future. They could only follow the North nether sect's arrangements.

"Old ancestor yellow spring can't make it. This time, Daoist beiming will win!"

"That's right. The old ancestor has left the yellow spring Battle Manor for so many years and is about to be defeated and killed when he returns. It's truly a pity!"

"A disciple of the martial path must walk against the current. If you don't advance, you will fall back. The old ancestor can't do it."

Everyone could only see the results, not the key points.

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp and fiery.

From the Golden alms bowl, he could sense a law that was beyond the Tribulation transcendence realm. This power was engraved into the Golden alms bowl through some kind of formation. As long as Daoist beiming knew how to activate the power of these patterns, the Golden alms bowl would be able to unleash a power that was beyond his own. This was the reason why Daoist beiming seemed invincible.

"Although these patterns are exquisite, they pales in comparison to the eight gates of divine patterns. However, the elder ancestor is not familiar with the patterns martial arts, so he is not his match."

Ye chen could tell at a glance what old Daoist beiming was relying on.

At the same time, Daoist beiming was about to kill the patriarch.

"Underworld sword Astral Slash!"

The old ancestor circulated all of his vital energy, wanting to stake it all on one throw.

"Hahaha, it's no use!"

Daoist beiming once again unleashed the power of the Golden alms bowl! The powerful force instantly shattered the sword Qi of the netherworld, and the great Grandmaster was defeated again.

"Pfft!"

He spat out a mouthful of blood. The blood poison had attacked the old ancestor's heart, and he could no longer fight.

"Come and die, kill!"

Old Daoist beiming seized the opportunity and attacked with his two golden alms bowls at the same time, aiming at old ancestor yellow spring.

"Forefather!"

In the face of death, ye Chen's figure flashed and he arrived beside the great ancestor in the blink of an eye.

"Go!"

Ye chen pointed with his sword finger and the celestial Thearch sword Qi burst forth. It contained eight divine patterns and was extremely exquisite.

"Ha, it's still sword Qi. Shatter!"

Daoist beiming didn't know what was going on and wanted to use The Golden Bowl to destroy the sword Qi. But the moment The Golden Bowl came into contact with the sword Qi, it was bounced back.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The sound of metal clashing rang out and sparks flew in all directions. Daoist beiming caught the Golden alms bowl by force in his shock and trembled as he retreated dozens of steps!

"Ah?"

Everyone was shocked!

## Chapter 1937 1941-Dark North Mysterious Skill

The Golden alms bowl was Daoist beiming's Foundation, so he had to catch it by force. However, the moment he touched it, he felt a sharp pain coming from his hand. It was a pain that could drill into his heart and bones.

"How is that possible?"

"Zi Zi Zi!"

As the backlash from ye Chen's sword Qi was too strong, The Golden Bowl kept shaking. Daoist beiming's hands trembled as well. It felt like he had encountered the backlash of a super powerhouse's inner strength.

Daoist darknorth was naturally shocked by this turn of events, completely exceeding his expectations.

"He relied on a pair of golden alms bowls to harm others. As the patriarch said, he is a sinister and cunning man!"

Ye chen glared coldly at Daoist beiming. Every word he said was a provocation and mockery.

Hearing this and seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

Daoist beiming was someone who could suppress old ancestor netherworld with a great advantage. The old ancestor was in the Tribulation stage but was not Daoist beiming's opponent. However, ye chen was in the form synthesis stage, just like the young man from before. This was very shocking.

"Hmph, you're definitely not at the form synthesis stage. You've suppressed your cultivation base. I'm sure of it."

Daoist beiming roared. He did not believe that ye chen was only at the form synthesis stage. However, in his opinion, even if ye chen was at the Tribulation transcendence stage, there was no way he could resist The Golden Bowl. What was the problem?

"Without the Golden alms bowl, you're a piece of trash!"

Ye chen did not respond to Daoist beiming's angry roar. Instead, he continued to exert pressure with his words.

"Dammit! Even if you're a tribulation Transcender, in the eyes of Daoist darknorth, you're still nothing more than a corpse!"

All of a sudden, Daoist beiming's body cracked and a black armor appeared on his body. At the same time, his Foundation increased rapidly and he actually reached the peak of the Tribulation stage.

"What?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned slightly cold. Although he knew that Daoist beiming's Golden Bowl had a great origin, he did not expect that Daoist beiming could rely on the concealment array in The Golden Bowl to improve his cultivation base to this extent.

"Ah?"

Everyone was shocked. The peak stage of the Tribulation transcendence realm was definitely a super expert among them. This was a level that could immediately transcend the Tribulation and become an immortal. It was too terrifying.

"Boom boom boom!"

Instantly, the space around him began to rapidly compress, and The Golden Bowl began to shake, exuding a powerful energy that intimidated countless experts so much that they didn't even dare to move.

"Hahaha!"

Daoist beiming kept letting out wild laughter. A powerful cyclone appeared around his body, and there was even the power of lightning stirring around him. This was the sign of a cultivator at the great circle of the Tribulation stage.

"You've seen how strong my Foundation is, haven't you? brat, no matter who you are, no matter how deep you've hidden your cultivation base, it's all useless. I'm definitely stronger than you. With the Golden alms bowl's support, death is your only outcome. "

"Then let me see what you've got!"

Ye chen looked at Daoist beiming coldly and opened his fiery golden eyes. Immediately, he saw a layer of light that ordinary people could not see around Daoist beiming's body. This light was similar to the light on The Golden Bowl but it was very well hidden. It was hidden under the black armor.

These rays of light contained demonic runes that were different from ordinary demonic runes. They contained a profound formation that could forcibly increase Daoist beiming's cultivation level. The source of the demonic runes "energy was the Golden alms bowl.

"Hahaha, brat, you're too conceited. Come die!"

Old Daoist beiming was furious. He was a super expert who had controlled the yellow spring Battle Prefecture for many years, but today, he was actually blocked by an unknown brat. This was a disgrace in itself. If he couldn't kill this opponent, he wouldn't be able to stay in the yellow spring Battle Prefecture anymore.

Seeing how strong Daoist beiming was, everyone thought that ye chen was completely done for this time.

"Sigh, he's a genius to be able to force Daoist beiming back. However, against Daoist beiming who's improved to such a level, ye chen is doomed."

"Not only will he die, he will die in the most brutal way possible. You all know how Daoist beiming treats his enemies."

"Not bad. What a pity for this kid."

Everyone shook their heads. Although they had submitted to Daoist beiming, they were still rather disapproving of his character, but they didn't dare to say it out loud.

"The dark North profound skill is like a crane in the wind!"

Daoist beiming's body glowed with a black light. Dark whirlwinds swirled around him, rose, and turned into tornadoes. Then, countless chirps of birds were heard and countless black cranes shot toward ye chen like arrows.

"Oh?"

Ye chen sneered. Suddenly, the spacetime rage appeared behind him.

"Roar!"

With a heaven-shaking roar, a dark abyss appeared in front of ye chen.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

The vortex in the dark abyss spun rapidly, and an irresistible absorption power erupted. Countless black cranes were completely absorbed by the dark vortex.

"Ah?"

Not only did her divine ability not cause any damage, but it was also directly absorbed by ye chen. The other party was too arrogant!

"You bastard, you dare to absorb my Divine Art? just in time, you're dead. Hahaha!"

Although he thought that ye chen would definitely be attacked by the black crane and die from poisoning, the fact that the other party could directly absorb the great mystical power he had released through the dark North mysterious art was an extremely shocking thing in itself.

Many of the North nether clan's powerhouses were shocked by ye chen but when they heard Daoist beiming say that ye chen would definitely die from poisoning, they began to shout.

"Ye chen will die, ye chen will die!"

Countless people were shouting and roaring. The more they shouted, the more guilty they felt. This was because their sacred art had never been directly absorbed before.

"Daoist darknorth, how dare ants like you speak of the celestial Emperor's actions?"

The corners of ye Chen's mouth lifted slightly. Suddenly, the massive figure of the spacetime wrath behind him stomped."BOOM! BOOM!" The earth trembled and cracked for a thousand miles. The North nether sect disciples who had shouted "ye chen must die" were all suspended in the air.

"Ah, what's going on?"

"No, let me go!"

"What is this? We can't resist this kind of power?"

Countless North nether sect's disciples 'bodies were lifted into the air involuntarily. Then, they began to spin in the sky.

Daoist beiming found this scene unbelievable.

"Get down here!"

Daoist beiming released the power of The Golden Bowl in an attempt to destroy ye Chen's vortex formation. However, as The Golden Bowl approached the vortex, it was bounced back and kept making a vibrating sound. Even cracks appeared on The Golden Bowl, which made Daoist beiming's heart tremble.

This Golden Bowl was his Foundation. Once The Golden Bowl was shattered, not only would he lose the ability to release his super divine ability, but his Foundation would also suffer a disastrous decline. All of this was within ye Chen's control.

Crack, crack, crack!

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Under everyone's shocked eyes, the bodies of the North nether sect disciples in the air were torn apart. Their bones were shattered and their flesh and blood flew everywhere!

### [Chapter 1938 1942-Frozen Flame!](#)

"You, you dare to kill my North nether sect's disciple?"

Daoist beiming shouted in anger.

"Ha, you're just an ant, why wouldn't you dare? Killing you is like killing a chicken or a dog!"

Ye chen sneered. He did not take Daoist beiming seriously at all. His arrogance shocked everyone.

Now, no one dared to say anything bad about ye chen. Even those who had previously mocked ye chen and thought that he was incapable knelt on the ground and began to worship.

They knew that it would be too easy for these powerful existences to kill them. Furthermore, their previous words had definitely been heard. This was their only chance to survive. They couldn't let them give up their dignity in the martial Dao and do such a thing.

"Bastard, I'm the master of the yellow Springs battle Manor. All of you juniors, prepare to die!"

Daoist beiming unleashed all of his power. The power of a peak stage tribulation Transcender shook the heavens and earth and reversed the situation. However, the one in front of him was the ruler of the sky, the king of sun and moon. In the face of such an existence, even if he had the power to defy the heavens, it would be in vain.

"Golden alms bowl!"

Daoist beiming had already realized that not only was the man in front of him not a form synthesis stage cultivator, but his cultivation base was also on par with his own. He was an Almighty being who was going through the heavenly Tribulation. If he didn't release his ultimate power, there was no way he could kill such an old monster.

"Boom boom boom!"

As the dark North skill continuously improved his Foundation, Daoist beiming decided to take a gamble and completely released the great demonic pattern formation in The Golden Bowl.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Countless devil marks appeared on Daoist beiming's body, turning him into a general of the devil race.

"Hahaha!"

Daoist beiming laughed madly. He had clearly lost his mind and was now under the control of the demonic energy.

At this moment, the people from the other forces in the yellow Springs battle Manor finally realized that Daoist beiming's power was actually Pandora demon ability.

"How is this possible? this guy is actually a member of the devil race?"

"It doesn't look like it. I think it's being controlled by the demon race."

"This guy has joined the demon race. We can't follow him."

When everyone saw Daoist beiming's demon physique, some cultivators with a backbone began to draw a clear line with him. They began to support ye chen. After all, ye chen was able to force Daoist beiming to this extent. He was clearly an Almighty.

,m "Ye chen is our only hope. Kill this demon and free the Zhan residence!"

"Kill the demon dwellers and free the yellow Springs battle Manor!"

Suddenly, countless forces changed sides and supported ye chen. This made many powerhouses of the North nether sect feel waves of pressure. They had not expected that Daoist beiming's strength had come from the demon race. If this continued, they would be too ashamed to show their faces.

"I support ye chen!"

Finally, many of the North nether clan's powerhouses also changed sides. They all stood on the side of the crowd and supported ye chen.

"Hahaha, Daoist darknorth, how do you feel about your life's hard work and ending up in such a state?"

Ye chen asked Daoist beiming.

"Ye chen, I'll kill you today. I'll take care of all these trash after I kill you."

Daoist beiming's powerful aura shook the surroundings. Many people who heard this were terrified. They were wondering if they should run away as soon as possible. After all, in their eyes, ye chen was not guaranteed to win. If ye chen lost to Daoist beiming, they would all be finished together!

As a result, many people left the battlefield in advance, but they were stopped halfway by strong mana.

"It's too late to escape now. "

Daoist beiming activated his demonic energy and reached out with his demonic claws, grabbing the cultivators who were trying to leave.

"Ah ..."

Those people were terrified and started to beg for mercy.

"Old Daoist darknorth, we were a bit muddleheaded. Please forgive us!"

"Daoist beiming, we're willing to follow you to kill ye chen!"

These fence-sitters began to fall with the wind again, begging for mercy and fawning.

However, Daoist beiming was already under the control of demonic energy and his killing intent couldn't be contained. He didn't listen to their explanation at all.

"Kill!"

"Crack!"

With a series of cracking sounds, the cultivators' bodies exploded one after another, and blood flowed like a river.

"Hahaha!"

Daoist beiming laughed wildly. Killing people made him extremely excited.

Naturally, ye chen would not save these fence-sitters. Their fate was a pit they had dug themselves, so they had to bear it themselves.

"Ah ..."

Seeing so many cultivators die at Daoist beiming's hands, even more people fell into panic.

However, they still endured it. Daoist darknorth had already gone mad, and they didn't want to repeat the same mistake.

"Ye chen, it's your turn,"

Daoist beiming's cold eyes locked onto ye chen, a sinister and vicious smile on his lips.

As a result, everyone trembled in fear. If ye chen died at Daoist beiming's hands, they would all be killed.

"Ye chen, you have to hold on!"

"Ye chen, kill this demon!"

"We have placed all our hopes on you."

Countless cultivators looked at ye chen with longing eyes. He had clearly become everyone's Savior.

However, ye chen did not care about these people's prayers. What he wanted was for yellow spring sect to rise again and for the great ancestor to regain his glory!

"It is time to end this, Daoist darknorth."

Ye Chen's eyes glowed with a cold hellish light. At this moment, he was the god of death from hell, judging everything.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

As rays of light bloomed, the sword of judgment, the heavenly Emperor sword of disdain, reappeared in ye Chen's hand.

"Hahaha, ye chen, this sword is indeed extraordinary. It might even be comparable to an immortal artifact but so what? it's useless in your hands. I've absorbed the power of the demon venerable and am now invincible. Die!"

Daoist beiming was very confident in his own Foundation. This was the demon venerable's power he had obtained from the Golden alms bowl by using blood and sacrifice. He did not believe that he could not kill a puny ye chen with his Foundation of tribulation transcendence perfection and the demon venerable's power.

However, he had miscalculated. The "puny ye chen" in front of him was a Supreme existence that he could not look up to.

"Mana slaughter, die!"

Daoist beiming couldn't hold back his anger any longer. He released his strongest killing light, which was none other than the demonic pattern killing formation.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The formation turned into an ultimate killing weapon and attacked ye chen.

"Ah ..."

Everyone was shocked. They stared at the battlefield. Daoist beiming's Foundation was too strong. With the addition of Pandora demon ability, could ye chen withstand it?

There were even more people who thought that ye chen could not hold on any longer and everything was coming to an end.

Even the great ancestor stood up and stared coldly at the battlefield. Although he trusted ye chen, his opponent's absolute strength was too strong. This was a battle to the death!

In the face of such a fatal divine ability, ye Chen's eyes turned cold. He slowly raised the celestial Thearch sword in his hand and aimed it at the huge figure of Daoist beiming who was charging at him.

"There can't be two suns in the sky!"

With a cold shout, an extremely cold light suddenly condensed on the sword's edge. Then, the cold light transformed into an ice-sealing flame. Such astonishing double energy made everyone feel as if they were seeing the most beautiful ice fireworks. It was extremely beautiful and extremely murderous!

[Chapter 1939 The Netherworld Abyss!](#)

The flames of war filled the sky and the ground was frozen.

For a moment, the most magnificent scene appeared on the battlefield. At the same time, Daoist beiming was standing one step away from ye chen. His huge body was like a magical beast but he did not move at all.

His entire body was sealed in ice. His body was like an ice sculpture, but within the ice sculpture, there were raging flames burning!

"Ah ..."

Everyone's eyes and mouth were wide open, like wooden chickens.

"What, what is this divine ability?"

"It's too shocking. It's too awesome. It's simply a miracle!"

"Daoist darknorth is dead?"

Everyone carefully observed the scene inside the ice sculpture, but no matter how they looked at it, Daoist beiming had stopped moving. Only the flames were still burning.

"Swish!"

Ye chen put away his sword and walked toward yellow spring sect.

"Forefather, I'll leave the rest to you!"

"Fellow Daoist ye, you're truly a God! Hahaha!"

The great ancestor was overjoyed. He knew very well that with Daoist beiming's current strength, there was no way he could defeat him. However, before ye chen, Daoist beiming was just an ant. This was the difference.

"Where are you people from the North nether sect?"

"Shut up!" The old ancestor flew out and scolded.

"Ah ... This?"

Those from the beiming clan who had been supporting Daoist beiming all knelt on the ground, not daring to move.

"We are willing to be punished, please spare our lives, old ancestor."

"That's right! The old ancestor is lenient and has spared us!"

"We're willing to do anything for yellow spring sect. We won't have second thoughts!"

Many of the North nether sect's disciples knelt down one after another, begging for the great ancestor's forgiveness.

"How did you bully the disciples of yellow spring sect before?"

At this moment, the old ancestor asked a disciple to come over.

"Old ancestor, these beasts have humiliated us too much. We can't forgive them!"

The disciple said ruthlessly.

"Very good. You will now fight back for how he bullied you before!"

"Alright, alright, fight back!"

Countless disciples of yellow spring sect rushed over and attacked the disciples of North nether sect. In just a short while, the disciples of North nether sect were badly battered and looked no different from human beings.

However, this was already a good result for them. As long as they didn't die, they were willing to bear any punishment.

"Good, good, yellow spring sect is invincible!"

"Yellow spring sect is Supreme!"

In just a short moment, all the forces that had been suppressing yellow spring sect and supporting North nether sect had now fully supported yellow spring sect. This was the world.

"You despicable people, shut up!"

"Shut up!" The old ancestor shouted angrily. No one dared to say anything more and kept quiet.

"From today on, yellow spring sect will take back the leadership of yellow spring Battle Prefecture. I, old ancestor yellow spring, will give the position of the Lord of yellow spring to fellow Daoist ye. When you see fellow Daoist ye in the future, you will see the Lord of yellow spring and have to kneel and worship him!"

"Yes, yes!"

"Yes!" The crowd shouted in unison. After all, ye chen was too powerful. He had easily killed Daoist beiming, whose demon energy had gone berserk. No one could stop such power.

"Hahaha, fellow Daoist ye, are you satisfied with this honor?"

The great ancestor asked ye chen.

"Old ancestor, you know that I'm not interested in these things. I'm only here to help yellow spring sect revive," said Jiang Chen. Ye chen said.

"Of course I know that. But I still need to have the status I deserve. After all, without you, this yellow spring would have fallen into the hands of the devil race. However, Daoist beiming must have obtained the help of some Almighty expert in the devil World to have such strength. If we don't investigate this matter clearly, I'm afraid that the danger will continue to lurk in the yellow spring."

"Mm ..."

The great ancestor's words were exactly what ye chen was worried about.

He could tell with a single glance that it was impossible for Daoist beiming to reach such a realm with his own talent and Foundation. This could be seen from the moment Daoist beiming lost the power of The Golden Bowl and his body instantly scattered.

"Old ancestor, I'll handle this matter. You must revitalize yellow spring sect immediately."

"Many thanks, fellow Daoist ye."

The old ancestor nodded slightly and personally led the troops to reorganize the major forces of yellow spring Battle Prefecture, making yellow spring sect the leader of all the forces.

After that, ye Wushuang and the great ancestor returned to yellow spring sect while ye chen visited various places in the yellow spring Battle Manor.

After a day's visit, ye chen knew the yellow Springs battle Manor's environment like the back of his hand. However, he did not find any place where the mystic energy was hidden. This meant that if there was really a mastermind behind the scenes, he must have known what had happened here and had hidden his whereabouts.

In the three thousand Zhang deep abyss of the yellow Springs battle Manor.

Ye chen walked to the edge of the abyss and looked down.

The boundless darkness was like the mouth of a giant beast, constantly devouring one's mind. An ordinary person would fall into it with a single glance and set up a sacrificial ritual. However, ye Chen's psyche was so powerful and his ancient God Body was unparalleled. There was no harm in looking at it many times.

However, ye chen did not see any information from this abyss.

"What?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. The power of his entire body trembled as he activated the fiery golden eyes. The true Samadhi fire shot straight into the abyss. The flame soared into the sky and illuminated a radius of a thousand miles. However, ye chen still could not see the bottom of the abyss.

"This abyss is unusual!"

He immediately realized that the netherworld abyss before his eyes was definitely not an ordinary natural structure. It was very likely that this was the key to the chaos in the netherworld battle Manor.

"Phew ..."

Suddenly, ye chen seemed to hear a strange sound, like the sound of breathing.

His voice was heavy like a pulse, stirring up the air in the netherworld abyss.

This strange phenomenon made ye chen even more certain that there was a secret in the netherworld abyss.

"Could this be the source of the devil?"

On ye Chen's right hand, the demonic pattern bloomed.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Ye Chen's mana continued to gather in his hand. Then, he released a mana shockwave that shot down three thousand feet.

"Boom boom boom!"

A deafening vibration was heard but the three thousand feet mark was like the mouth of a huge vortex, devouring everything. The Pandora demon ability that ye chen had released quickly disappeared.

"It's too strange. It seems like I need to ask the ancestor for information."

Ye chen did not act rashly. Instead, he quickly returned to yellow spring sect to find the great ancestor. After all, this was the place where the great ancestor used to cultivate. Ye chen had been here for countless years, so he must know something.

When he returned to yellow spring sect, he was greeted by eight scantily-dressed maids instead of cultivators. They all bowed to ye chen.

"Welcome, master netherworld!"

To bow at the same time, one's figure could be seen at a glance, that scene was very spectacular.

Ye chen could tell at a glance that this was the old ancestor's doing.

"A!"

He could only shake his head helplessly. A few maidservants came up to him and asked him questions, making ye chen feel irritated.

"Boom boom boom!"

Instantly, ye chen was enraged. His divine power shook and the eight women were scared silly on the spot. They retreated one after another.

"Hahaha, fellow Daoist ye, there's no need to lower yourself to their level."

The old ancestor walked out and laughed.

"Forefather, you need to improve your taste."

"Fellow Daoist ye, you're surprised. These beautiful women all have top-notch figures with curves in all the right places. They're exactly the type that the patriarch likes the most. Why don't I find you something different?"

"Don 't!"

#### [Chapter 1940 The Real 30000 Feet Yellow Spring!](#)

"Old ancestor, I found an abyss at the edge of the yellow Springs battle Palace. Do you know about it?"

"The abyss?"

Old ancestor yellow spring frowned slightly as if he had thought of something.

"Could it be the netherworld abyss?"

The only place that could interest ye chen was this mysterious place.

"Forefather, this is the place. Do you know the origin of this place?"

"This ..."

The great ancestor led ye chen into the main hall and the two of them sat down.

"The yellow Springs abyss has existed since before the formation of the yellow Springs battle Manor. We've investigated it before, but we didn't find any information about it. After many years, there were no unusual movements in the abyss and it was eventually sealed and forgotten by everyone. Why is fellow Daoist ye bringing it up again?"

"Seal? I don't see the abyss being completely sealed. "

"At that time, our seal was indeed complete. Could it be ..."

The forefather was shocked. It seemed like the abyss had opened its seal on its own.

"Ancestor, let's go back and take a look!"

"That's what I was thinking!"

Ye chen and the great ancestor flew out and headed straight for the netherworld abyss.

The two of them arrived at the abyss. At this time, the earth was in chaos and demon energy was surging.

"Such a scene, what exactly is underground?"

The old ancestor was shocked when he saw this. Nothing like this had happened when he was in the yellow Springs battle Manor.

"This energy is mystic energy. There must be something more to this abyss."

"Fellow Daoist ye, what do you plan to do?"

"At first, I thought that the patriarch knew about this abyss and wanted to ask. Now, it seems that I have to investigate it myself."

"Isn't this dangerous?"

"Ha, what do I, ye chen, have to fear?"

"Hahaha, that's true. If fellow Daoist ye takes action, there will definitely be no problem!"

The old ancestor laughed.

Ye chen asked the great ancestor to take the rear while he flew down into the abyss.

The abyss was chaotic and unclear. As ye chen flew down, the deeper he went, the more he felt that the rules of the surrounding environment were completely different from the outside world. Here, the body was under extreme pressure and at the same time, there were all kinds of strange demon energy disturbances. An ordinary person would die if they came down.

If not for ye Chen's dual cultivation, it would not have been so easy.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Ye Chen continued to descend. The depth of the abyss surprised him. Although he had been prepared, it was still much deeper than he had expected.

"Boom boom boom!"

As they went deeper into the bottom layer, the earth shook and the space reverberated. The density of the mana gradually increased, gradually making ye Chen feel pressured. This was a rare thing.

"The mystic energy here is so pure. It even contains a strange law. What is it?"

Ye Chen had fought with people from the demon Realm and even the demon Realm. He knew very well that this demon energy was completely different from the demon energy on those people. The demon energy here was filled with absolute destructive power. It was terrifying and breathtaking.

"Ah!"

The deeper ye Chen went, the more he felt his mind being disturbed. He quickly used the ancient God heart technique to stabilize his mind.

"Boom boom boom!"

Suddenly, the ground cracked open, and lava flew up.

"Lava?"

Ye Chen's sword fingers moved, and sword Qi swept across. Suddenly, countless lava was broken by the sword Qi and fell.

"Phew ..."

At this moment, a heavy breathing sound could be heard. It was strange, long, and carried a heavy pressure.

"What?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. He opened his fiery golden eyes and surveyed his surroundings.

However, he didn't find anything out of the ordinary, but this breathing sound was definitely real. What was it, and where was it hidden?

"Roar!"

Suddenly, from the deepest part of the ground came a loud roar that shook the space, making ye Chen's ears feel uncomfortable.

"Hmph!"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. He gathered his ancient God Power on his sword-finger and pointed it downward.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The ancient God sword Qi rushed to the bottom, and its power shook the ten lands.

"Boom boom boom!"

The ancient God sword Qi was the condensation of the Supreme power of the ancient God. The rules in it were already extremely powerful and were naturally not restricted by any other rules. It broke through the energy protection at the bottom and a loud sound shook thousands of miles.

"Roar!"

As if it had been severely injured by the ancient God sword Qi, the roars from below became even more violent. Then, a powerful energy burst out from the ground and attacked ye chen.

"Oh?"

Ye chen sneered. It seemed that his sword aura had taken effect.

"Break!"

One word was enough to break it!

After that, the spacetime Chi behind ye chen roared and its powerful force instantly shattered the lava attack.

"What evil beast, show yourself!"

Ye chen shouted.

"Roar!"

At this time, following the loud roar, the surrounding space suddenly transformed. After countless changes, ye chen finally arrived at the underground hall.

"Roar!"

At that moment, Cerberus appeared in front of ye chen.

"What?"

Ye Chen's mind was greatly shocked. He thought that he had sensed the energy of nether prison, which was closely related to su Yuhan. How could he not be shocked?

"Evil beast, is this really the entrance to nether prison?"

He ignored the danger and stepped forward to question her.

"Roar!"

However, the Cerberus did not respond at all. Instead, it opened its huge mouth and tried to swallow ye chen.

"You're looking for death!"

Ye Chen attacked in anger. With a point of his sword-finger, a sharp sword light swept across. The Cerberus's body was injured from head to toe by the sword light, and blood flowed out.

However, the blood seemed to have triggered the Cerberus's murderous nature. It madly bit at Ye Chen.

"Evil beast, if you don't respond, I'll kill you like I'm crushing an ant!"

The heavenly Emperor's shadow appeared behind Ye Chen's back. Instantly, it was so majestic that even the violent Hellhound was intimidated.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

The hellhound kept retreating, as if it was very afraid of the celestial Emperor's shadow.

"Still not showing yourself?"

Ye Chen's eyes glowed with fire. His fiery golden eyes had already discovered that the hellhound was just an illusion and the true master was right there.

"Giggle!"

At this moment, a strange and long laugh rang out. A thin and tall monster made of skin and bones walked out. His legs were like bamboo poles, and his body was extremely slender. His face was disgusting and extremely strange.

"Who are you, to actually be able to come three thousand Zhang below the yellow spring?"

"This is the real 30000 feet yellow spring?"

Ye Chen asked, puzzled.

"Where else could it be? Could there be other three thousand Zhang Yellow Springs?"

The old man's question made Ye Chen nod slightly. That's right, he had heard that the place above was called the three thousand feet yellow spring. Perhaps it was just a rumor.

"What is the relationship between the nether prison and the three thousand feet yellow spring?"

"Nether prison?"

The old man looked at Ye Chen coldly.

"You know about nether prison?"

"How could I not know? I have a close relationship with nether prison, so answer my question immediately. "

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. He did not want to waste any more time.

"Why do I have to answer your question?"

"What?"

Ye Chen was furious that the other party was not cooperating. This was related to Su Yuhan's current situation. He must not let any accidents happen!

