

## Genius 1941

### [Chapter 1941 The Entrance To The Netherworld!](#)

"Hehehe, young man, don't be too arrogant. This is my home field!"

The old man laughed coldly, as if he was very confident in his own strength. At the same time, the surrounding environment also sped up, and the entire image of hell slowly formed. Boundless netherworld energy began to occupy the space.

"Is that so?"

The corners of ye Chen's mouth curled up slightly, and the heavenly Emperor's shadow appeared behind him.

"Boom boom boom!"

The light of the celestial Emperor illuminated the entire space. In an instant, the might of the ancient God swept across a thousand miles. Even the strange and unpredictable netherworld energy was suppressed.

"This, this is impossible!"

The old man revealed an expression of disbelief. Who was this young man in front of him? why did he have such power? what was the Supreme majesty that he was displaying?

"You must bow before the nether prison!"

The great ancestor was furious. He released even more powerful netherworld energy in an attempt to completely destroy ye Chen's martial will. However, it was all in vain.

The ancient God Power in his body bloomed. Ye Chen's Vajra form was immune to all poisons.

The nether prison poison energy in the surrounding space couldn't get close.

"Guard dog, how would you dare to be disrespectful to the heavens?"

Ye Chen's eyes released the true Samadhi fire. The surrounding space burned rapidly. The old man turned pale with fright and flew backward.

"Damn it!"

The old man once again summoned the three-headed Hellhound and pounced on ye Chen.

"Whoosh!"

Ye Chen's figure instantly soared into the air. The nine Heavens Yu steps was exquisite beyond compare. The hellhound could not lock onto his figure.

"Celestial Thearch sword Astral Slash!"

Ye Chen's strong insight and rich Zuo Han's experience allowed him to grasp the opportunity and slash in the air.

"Boom boom boom!"

Crack, crack, crack!

Under the celestial Thearch sword, the Cerberus shattered on the spot and turned into nothingness.

"Ah?"

The nether prison gatekeeper had never seen such a powerful force before. He had once observed the surroundings through netherworld energy and even made a contract with someone to grant him the power of the nether mark, allowing him to kill in all directions and become the Overlord of the netherworld battle Prefecture. However, when he encountered ye chen, he was completely defeated.

"Tell me the truth, or else, kill without mercy!"

Ye chen held the celestial Emperor sword as if the celestial Emperor had descended. His Majesty was so strong that no one could stop him.

"This, this ..."

The old man's figure kept retreating. He was obviously shocked.

"This is one of the nether prison's entrances to the spiritual realm."

"An entrance?"

Ye Chen's mind continued to analyze the information he had obtained.

"How many entrances are there in nether prison?"

"I only manage the three thousand Zhang entrance to the yellow spring. As for where the other entrances are and how many there are, I don't know."

"Really?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. The old man was instantly frightened and knelt on the ground.

"It's all true, it's all true!"

"Hell hound, let me tell you, if you dare to lie to me, I'll kill you even at the end of Hell."

"I don't dare, I don't dare!"

The old man knelt on the ground, not daring to raise his head.

"Nether prison!"

Su Yuhan's face appeared in ye Chen's mind, and he felt a pain in his heart.

"Alright, I'll spare your life. Take care of this place for me. If there's any mishap, I'll settle the score with you!"

"Yes, yes!"

Ye chen turned around and left, flying up.

On the ground, old ancestor yellow spring paced back and forth. Ye chen had been down there for some time. During this time, he had heard all kinds of strange quakes below. He did not know what was happening and was a little anxious.

"Fellow Daoist ye, fellow Daoist ye!"

The patriarch released his spiritual energy and sent a message to a thousand miles away.

"Forefather!"

Just as the great ancestor was worried, a voice came from below. It was ye chen.

"Hahaha, I knew that with fellow Daoist ye's abilities, there wouldn't be a problem in any kind of dangerous situation."

"Zi Zi Zi!"

At that moment, a stream of light flew up. It was ye chen.

"Fellow Daoist ye, what exactly is down there? how long did you go down there for?"

" 30000 feet of the yellow spring!"

"Ah? If the yellow spring is 30000 feet below us, then what is above us?"

"The yellow Springs battle Manor!"

"This, this ..."

The old ancestor was a little confused, but he didn't ask.

The two of them returned to yellow spring sect and were welcomed by the crowd.

Ye chen understood that the great ancestor must be very curious about the situation below since he was hosting a banquet. Moreover, ye Wushuang was also curious.

Fellow Daoist ye, Tell Me What You Saw when you went down."

The old ancestor said with a smile.

"Alright, I'll tell you!"

Ye chen explained the various situations that had happened down there. The great ancestor and ye Wushuang were both amazed.

"I didn't expect that the three thousand meter Yellow Springs would actually be beneath the yellow Springs battle Manor. In addition, from the looks of it, the reason Daoist darknorth was so powerful was all because of this Hellhound."

"Smart! The hellhound controlled netherworld energy and could draw nether patterns. Before this, I thought that Daoist beiming was using a demonic pattern, but now that I think about it, it's probably a demonic energy disguised as netherworld energy. "

"Is the netherworld energy really that magical?"

"That's right. There are still many differences between nether prison and mystic energy. However, nether energy is more bizarre and unpredictable."

Fellow Daoist ye, now that we've found the entrance to the nether prison, are you going to look for ..."

The great ancestor naturally knew who ye chen was concerned about.

"Old ancestor, you should understand that I must find Yuhan. Otherwise, I will regret it for the rest of my life!"

"Ah, I know you're a devoted person, I'll definitely support you!"

The great ancestor raised his cup. Ye chen nodded slightly and drank the wine in one gulp.

Just as everyone was drinking, a loud noise suddenly came from outside yellow spring sect.

"What?"

Ye Chen's eyes were a thousand miles away as he looked outside.

He saw many experts gathering in the sky. It seemed that they were not only targeting the yellow spring sect but the entire yellow spring Battle Prefecture.

"Evil beasts of the yellow spring Battle Manor, come out!"

A deafening explosion shook the area within a hundred miles. Instantly, countless forces of the yellow spring Battle Manor were alarmed.

"Who's making a ruckus?"

"So rude, you're looking for death!"

"Die!"

The various experts of the yellow Springs battle Manor appeared one after another. They still didn't know who dared to make a scene in front of the battle Manor.

Ye chen, the great ancestor, and the others also flew out.

In the sky, the sword boat was suspended in the brilliant light.

"What?"

Ye chen looked over and saw several powerhouses, all of whom were at the peak of unity realm.

"Who are you? how dare you cause trouble in the yellow Springs?"

As the representative figure of the yellow Springs battle Manor, the old ancestor flew up and faced the incoming person.

"Hahaha, the yellow Springs battle Manor is a place where chickens croak and dogs pillage. The good and the bad are mixed together, and it's extremely chaotic. Today, I'm going to kill all of you and establish my prestige!"

Everyone was shocked by his words.

"Establish your might and become famous? hahaha, I think you'd better be buried here first!"

The old ancestor laughed wildly and shouted at the man in the sky.

"Ignorant rogue cultivator, how dare you oppose me? die!"

The man attacked directly, and the sword light came.

"Swish!"

Just as the sword Qi was about to touch the great ancestor, ye chen waved his hand and the sword Qi was instantly shattered.

"You are from the spirit Emperor Palace?"

Ye chen asked.

"Spirit Emperor Palace? Hahaha, they're not qualified enough!"

"Oh?"

Hearing this, ye Chen's interest was piqued. In the spirit realm, which force was more powerful than the spirit Emperor Palace?

#### [Chapter 1942 Heart Of The Nethersun!](#)

Ye chen did not expect the other party to mention his name directly. He realized that these people might be coming for him.

"That's me, what business do you have?"

Ye chen asked as he looked at the carriage.

"The spirit Emperor has already told me about you, and the true spirit Palace needs your cooperation."

"As expected, it's that old man!"

"You're indeed extraordinary to be able to fight a spiritual Emperor head-on. The true spirit Palace needs your cooperation this time."

"Cooperate? What do you want to do?"

,m "For someone as restless as you, you must have discovered the secret of the 30000 feet yellow spring, right?"

When ye chen heard this, he pondered. This person was most likely referring to the entrance to the underworld.

However, the netherworld was related to su Yuhan's search, and ye chen did not want to cause more trouble.

"Secret? what secret?"

Ye chen did not admit it but was testing the waters.

"Ha, let's not waste time, ye chen. The netherworld!"

The other party had directly mentioned the "netherworld." This left ye chen no room for compromise.

"You want to enter the netherworld?"

"Not bad."

"I don't want to cooperate with you. Leave quickly!"

Ye chen coldly said, "see the guest out."

The netherworld's disciples were stunned when they heard ye Chen's words.

Their hearts trembled as they wondered if ye chen was being too arrogant. The person before them was a member of true spirit Hall, a Supreme existence in the spirit realm. No one would dare to speak to an envoy of true spirit Hall in such a manner.

Daoist netherworld stepped forward and whispered to old ancestor netherworld, hoping that the old ancestor could stop ye chen from angering the envoy. Otherwise, the entire netherworld sect might be exterminated.

"Hmph! Trash like you dare to criticize fellow Daoist ye's actions?"

"This, this!"

Daoist netherworld did not expect that old ancestor netherworld would stand on ye Chen's side, which made him terrified.

High up in the sky, ye chen was still in a confrontation with the carriage.

"Ye chen, I advise you to watch your words. Otherwise, you'll never be able to find your wife!"

"What did you just say?"

Ye chen was shocked. He did not expect the other party to say such a thing. Did the other party really know about su Yuhan's existence?

"Su Yuhan!"

One name immediately caused ye Chen's heart to be in turmoil.

"I also want you to watch your words and actions. Otherwise, I'll show you no mercy!"

"Hahaha!"

The woman suddenly laughed.

"Ye chen, the fact that we were able to find you shows that we know you well enough. Do you really think that we only know the little information that the spirit Emperor told us? We know you very well. You must understand that only by cooperating with us to enter the netherworld will you have a chance of finding your wife!"

"You!"

Ye Chen's eyes were filled with killing intent, but he suppressed his anger. This was related to su Yuhan, so he could not be careless.

"State your purpose, or I'm afraid you won't be able to follow my orders!"

"As for the purpose, the true spirit Lord wants to open up a passage between the spiritual realm and the netherworld to find the heart of the Dark Sun!"

"Heart of the Dark Sun?"

Ye Chen had never heard of such a thing but it sounded like some kind of powerful treasure.

"That's right. As long as you help us find it, we will let you and your wife see each other!"

"How can I trust you?"

"Look at this!"

Suddenly, the space in front of him trembled, and a jade pendant appeared.

Ye Chen's heart trembled. The jade pendant actually displayed su Yuhan's powerful energy.

"This is impossible!"

He kept trying to restrain himself but when he felt this energy, Ye Chen could not help but feel excited. Did the other party really know where su Yuhan was?

Under the impact of so much information, Ye Chen seemed to have no choice. In order to find su Yuhan, he had to cooperate with the person in front of him.

Ye Chen clenched his fist and the jade pendant instantly flew into his hand.

"This is my master's sincerity. I hope you won't let him down. In three days, we will begin our journey to the netherworld!"

After saying that, the carriage slowly disappeared into the clouds.

The powerhouses of the Yellow Spring Sect heaved a sigh of relief when they saw the carriage disappear. In their opinion, Ye Chen's collision with the true spirit envoy was an extremely dangerous act.

"Fellow Daoist Ye, what's going on?" The old ancestor asked.

"Mm ..."

Ye Chen was silent, then put away the jade pendant.

"Forefather, I'm going to the true spirit Palace. I'll leave Wushuang to you."

"Ah? No way, let's go together. "

"No need, it's more convenient for me to act on my own!"

Seeing the determination in Ye Chen's eyes, the great ancestor could only nod.

After that, Ye Chen flew out.

Relying on the aura left behind by the carriage, ye chen tracked them all the way and soon arrived at the boundary where the true spirit Hall was located.

In front of him was an endless mountain peak. The peak of the mountain was shrouded in clouds and mist, and nothing could be seen clearly.

Ye chen saw a stone path below him. It was called the glorious spirit Ascension stairs.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Sensing the change in his surroundings, ye chen realized that the spirit Ascension stairs was the only passage to the nine Heavens.

"Let's go!"

Ye chen flew up and stepped onto the spirit ascension steps.

"Young man, don 't, don' t!"

At that moment, a woodcutter suddenly appeared a hundred meters away from ye chen and kept trying to persuade him.

"What?"

Ye chen looked over. This person had a burly figure and his steps were vigorous. There was a faint aura of a tiger's roar.

"Old Sir, what do you mean?"

"These spirit ascension steps are the yellow Springs path. Once you enter, you can not return."

"Oh?"

Ye chen sneered.

"Do you have any way to get to the true spirit Hall?"

"The true spirit Hall? you're going to the true spirit Hall?"

"That's right. The true spirit Hall is the gate of hell. You'll definitely die if you go there!"

"What?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold.

"Which demon is it, why don't you show yourself!"

With a threat, ye Chen's eyes released the true Samadhi fire and attacked the person in front of him.

"Attacking an old woodcutter like me, you don't care about martial virtue!"

The old man was shocked. He did not expect ye chen to attack him directly and quickly retreated.

As he retreated, his body moved instantly. He was clearly using a great movement divine ability.

"Old man woodcutter? It's easy to paint the skin, but hard to paint the bones!"

Under the true Samadhi fire, that person had nowhere to hide and revealed his true body on the spot.

"I didn't expect you to see through it. Damn it!"

The man was furious that his identity had been exposed.

"A piece of trash like you wants to enter the true spirit Hall? what a joke. Death here is your fate!"

"Oh?"

Ye Chen's eyes glowed coldly. He had wasted too much time here.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

He slightly released his sword finger, and a powerful aura gathered on the tip of his finger. He aimed it at the man.

"Die!"

The man roared and countless Flying Daggers appeared in his hand. His Chi-force circulated and flew out madly, attacking ye chen.

Ye chen stood alone in his original spot and did not move. This behavior made the man frown and somewhat puzzled.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The next scene shocked that person.

Countless Flying Daggers attacked ye Chen's body but could not hurt him at all. They all fell as if they had hit steel.

"This!"

The man turned pale with fright and tried to escape!

"It's too late!"

### [Chapter 1943 Facing The Immortal Spell!](#)

Ye Chen's spiritual will moved and the flying Dagger's light swept past.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

A flash of Saber Light, and the man fell to the ground.

Ye chen looked at Gao Feng and sneered in his heart. He knew that Gao Feng probably knew that he was coming and he would encounter more difficulties. This might be a test or a trick but it did not matter. He would come to the highest peak and see the person he wanted to see.

After that person was killed, the spirit Ascension stairs seemed to have received instructions and automatically lit up. A door of light appeared in front of them.

Ye chen walked through the door without hesitation.

Only after entering the door would one be considered to have entered the true spirit Ascension stairs.

Every step here became very mysterious, containing powerful power and rules.

Thump, thump, thump!

With every step ye chen took, he felt as if the ground beneath his feet weighed a thousand Jun. It was very difficult to move and he needed to consume a great amount of energy.

"Mm ..."

If this continued, he would consume too much energy. He had to find the right way to advance.

Ye chen stopped in his tracks and began to carefully sense the internal structure of the stone steps and the changes in the surrounding environment.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Everything in front of him appeared on a light screen, and this light screen was located in the true spirit Palace.

Many people looked at the scene in front of them and smiled from time to time.

"Hmph, just this?"

One of the experts revealed a disdainful expression.

"Just the outermost spirit Ascension stairs are enough to block his path. He's dreaming if he thinks he can enter the true spirit Hall!"

"Don't worry, he might be thinking of a way to move forward easily."

Another expert said.

"Hahaha, then what about the future? on the spirit ascension steps, he has nowhere to hide. This person is at most a tribulation realm cultivator, he is not qualified to meet the spirit Lord!"

"It's already very impressive to have tribulation passing realm cultivation at such a young age, and to have ascended from the spirit realm. "

"Ling Jun, you seem to value this person very much."

"Spirit soul. It's because the spirit Lord values this person very much. Are you going to question the spirit Lord's judgment?"

"Don't use the spirit Lord's name to pressure me. I just don't think this kid can do it!"

Just as the two of them were arguing, a powerful pressure swept across the entire place. On the throne, a ball of spiritual light appeared. It was the spirit Lord.

"We welcome the spirit Lord!"

At this moment, everyone in the hall bowed.

"He's here,"

The spirit Lord spoke. At this time, inside the light curtain, ye chen was still sitting cross-legged and regulating his breath, looking for a way to solve the predicament in front of him.

"Spirit Lord, could this person be the person we're going to cooperate with?"

The spirit soul asked.

"That's right. He's Ye chen, the one who fought a spirit Emperor head-on!"

"He can fight a spiritual Emperor head-on?"

The spirit was very suspicious of this.

"Ha, don't be fooled by his appearance. This man is unfathomable. He must have some background. The energy on his body is extremely complicated and chaotic. We must check it."

"Great Spirit Lord, why don't you let me personally meet this person!"

"Soul, don't regret it!"

"Hahaha, regret? Just him?"

The spirit soul laughed and disappeared.

On the spirit ascension steps, ye chen continued to sense the energy and rules in the surrounding space. Through the analysis of his mind void, he had already obtained a preliminary result.

There was a hidden force within these spirit ascension steps. This force was completely different from the ones he had encountered before. This force contained a powerful law, a level that only Immortals could reach. In other words, there must be an immortal guarding the true spirit Hall.

"Immortal magic?"

Ye Chen's interest was piqued. He had ascended to the Tribulation passing stage. His next step would be to advance toward the itinerant immortal stage.

Although he had a lot of knowledge about the great Dao in his mind, it was very difficult for him to break through to the itinerant immortal realm quickly without practice. Now, the spirit ascension steps were giving him this opportunity.

"The big ones have no exterior, and the small ones have no interior!"

Suddenly, ye Chen's eyes widened. He condensed his divine will and transformed into a ray of light that flew directly into the stone steps.

Within the stone steps, light flickered, just like the environment.

The energy was flying around and circulating according to the established rules.

Ye Chen's entry caused chaos in an instant. The circulating energy stopped in its tracks and turned their Spears toward ye chen.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

At this moment, the laws of the immortal spell condensed, and spiritual will actually appeared.

"Who dares to break into my divine sense realm?"

The voice was light and had a hint of cynicism, which piqued ye Chen's interest.

"That's me!"

Ye chen jumped out and shouted at the man.

"Hahaha, little brat, you dare to anger this immortal?"

"So what if you're an immortal? you're just an ant in my eyes!"

Ye chen was indeed qualified to say so. When he was the heavenly Emperor, he could exterminate a million Immortals with a single sneeze.

"What big words!"

However, these words had completely enraged the immortal. He waved the horsetail whisk in his hand and suddenly, countless energies rushed toward ye chen.

"Ah!"

Ye chen directed the Tribulation-transcending divine lightning to surround his body. Then, he unleashed his divine power and shocked the world!

"Nine Heavens rushing Thunder hand!"

Zila, Zila, Zila!

The powerful divine lightning circulated the sky and instantly destroyed the energy that was attacking him.

Boom, boom, boom!

The immortal's spiritual will was shocked to see his attack being broken in an instant.

He could tell that ye chen had used his divine will to sneak into the stone steps. It did not make sense that ye chen could resist his attack.

"How is it?" Ye chen asked.

"Ha, you're quite capable. However, you're still far from being able to fight me within my barrier with your tribulation passing realm cultivation."

The immortal sneered and waved the horsetail whisk in his hand again. As he waved the horsetail whisk, waves of immortal spells condensed.

Although they were the same Sacred Arts, immortal spells were completely different from normal spiritual spells. This was a qualitative Ascension.

Ye chen, on the other hand, valued this kind of Celestial Method experience.

"Celestial Thearch sword!"

The celestial Thearch sword appeared above ye Chen's head.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The moment the sword spirit appeared, endless sword Qi shot up into the sky, sweeping in all directions and shaking the six directions. It was extremely powerful!

Boom, boom, boom!

Even if it was against an immortal spell, ye chen did not back down. His sword Qi dispelled the edge of the immortal spell and he entered the barrier of the immortal spell attack alone.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

At first, ye Chen's figure constantly dodged the immortal technique's attacks, which made the immortal look down on him.

"Hmph, it's just dodging. What's so rare about it? kid, you're going to lose this time."

"Is that so?"

Just as the immortal thought that ye Chen's spiritual will was about to be destroyed, the corners of ye Chen's mouth curled up slightly. It turned out that after the previous few exchanges, he had already familiarized himself with the special rules of this immortal's Immortal Technique.

"Roar!"

With an angry roar, the spacetime wrath appeared.

Then, the endless immortal spells were all devoured by the Furious roar.

"What?"

The immortal was shocked. He couldn't imagine what the Divine Will of a tribulation Transcender was trying to do by absorbing so many immortal spells. Wasn't he courting death?

#### [Chapter 1944 Slaying The Immortal's Divine Sense!](#)

Originally, those who transcended the Tribulation would definitely die if they absorbed the immortal Technique. However, ye chen was different. The key lay in his ancient God Body.

Ye chen had cultivated the ancient God Space, so all these celestial techniques entered the ancient God Space.

The ancient God Space was like an all-purpose buffer zone. No matter what kind of energy entered, it would not explode. This was suppressed by the ancient God's divine persona.

Countless celestial techniques entered ye Chen's ancient God Space. Then, they were refined and comprehended through the energy of the mind space.

This was one of ye Chen's methods of breaking an immortal spell with brute force.

"Impossible! What did you do?"

These scenes were incomprehensible to the immortals. Even for a real loose immortal, it was extremely dangerous to absorb an unfamiliar Immortal Technique like this, let alone a person who was just undergoing tribulation.

"How can a mere immortal spell affect the celestial Emperor?"

"Heavenly Emperor? Are you crazy?"

The immortal shook his head slightly when he saw ye Chen's madness. Then, he activated the immortal spell prison in an attempt to trap ye chen.

"Since I've come to this world of Celestial Arts, I'll just stay here!"

"Immortal guides the way!"

The immortal released the power of the immortal spell, which constantly surrounded ye chen, causing his body to fall into the control of the immortal spell and be unable to move.

On the other hand, ye chen had no intention of doing anything. His main focus was on cracking the immortal spell.

Relying on the memories of his past life and his powerful mental strength, ye chen fell into a state of haziness.

"What?"

Although his own immortal spell prison had been successfully built, the immortal felt that things were not as simple as they seemed because ye chen did not resist at all. He even went with the flow and allowed the prison to form on its own.

With so many incomprehensible things happening at the same time, as a loose immortal's spiritual sense, he was a little at a loss.

"How strange. In that case, I won't waste my breath on you. Die!"

As a stone step immortal, his spiritual will was used to fight against these people who entered the spirit ascension steps.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The immortal activated the power of the immortal Technique of the spirit ascension steps and transformed it into a sharp sword that attacked ye chen.

At this critical moment, ye Chen's eyes suddenly shone with celestial light.

"Break it!"

With a crack, ye Chen's body bloomed with a celestial light and immediately countered the surrounding celestial spell prison.

"Ancient God break!"

After comprehending the surrounding immortal spells, ye chen erupted his ancient God Power and shattered all the immortal spell prisons on the spot.

Boom, boom, boom!

Crack, crack, crack!

As the immortal law was shattered, the prison disappeared. Ye chen reached out and caught the immortal sword in front of him with a "clang."

"What?"

Such a shocking scene caused the immortal to have a mental breakdown. He had never seen such a domineering person. In his eyes, there was an insurmountable gap between the Tribulation passing realm and the individual immortal realm. However, the person in front of him could actually absorb, comprehend, and even break the immortal spells in a very short time. He was simply a celestial being.

"Impossible! What magic did you use?"

The immortal was in a state of mental disorder and was shocked by ye chen. He could only think that the other party had used some strange magic.

"Ha, do I need to?"

Ye chen sneered and raised his right hand high. Then, countless celestial lights gathered on his right hand.

"Isn't this your celestial sword? I'll return it to you now!"

He released the ultimate celestial sword with his right hand and circulated his ancient God Power with his left.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

As the two powerful forces condensed, the immortal's spiritual will felt the threat of destruction for the first time.

"Hateful, damn it!"

The immortal's divine will roared in anger. Then, it guided the endless immortal energy in the spirit ascension steps in an attempt to kill ye chen.

"Ah!"

With a loud roar, the Supreme immortal was forced to use his ultimate power by ye chen. He directly shattered his own divine will and turned it into a protective power, wanting to die with ye chen.

After all, the immortal's spiritual will was bound to protect the spirit Ascension stairs. It could even sacrifice itself. After all, it was only a spiritual will.

"Boom boom boom!"

Within the world of the spirit ascension steps, the immortal's figure became extremely tall and his power had already fused with the spirit ascension steps.

"Hahaha, boy, no matter what kind of monstrous talent you have or what other means you have, it's useless. This time, I'm going to take you down with me. It's already a Supreme honor for you to make me do this. Die!"

"Supreme glory? That's just your shallow evaluation. I'll let you witness how small you are!"

The heavenly Emperor's shadow reappeared behind ye chen. At the same time, the celestial light sword in his hand had condensed into its best form. This was the ultimate result of ye Chen's absorption, refinement, and understanding of the countless celestial spells before. It was also the limit of this kind of celestial spell.

"Chaotic world celestial light disdains sword spirit world!"

"Boom boom boom!"

Ye chen ascended to the ninth heaven and faced the enormous immortal's figure.

,m "Go to hell, behead!"

At the same time, the immortals condensed their most fatal immortal sword and aimed it at ye chen.

The ultimate power of both sides exploded in the sky and clashed.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The immortal swords collided with each other, and a stalemate appeared in the sky.

"What?"

Ye Chen's strength had once again shocked the immortal. He had already shattered his own divine will and relied on the power of the Spirit ascension steps to fight against the boy before him, but he was still unable to kill him on the spot?

This was a great humiliation for him. He was an individual immortal's divine sense, so it should be extremely easy for him to kill people in the Tribulation stage. Why did things become so difficult for him? what exactly went wrong?

He could not give himself a satisfactory explanation.

At this moment, ye Chen's ancient God Power suddenly erupted. This was the power condensed by the Supreme laws above immortal spells. It was not something that an immortal's divine consciousness could resist.

"Boom boom boom!"

The ancient God Power completely shattered the sword of immortal judgment.

Crack, crack, crack!

As the sword of judgment shattered, the ancient God Power turned into a stream of light and pierced the head of the immortal's huge body.

"This, this!"

The immortal revealed an expression of disbelief, but he already knew that he had been struck by an irreversible divine power. The wound on his head began to expand and extend.

Crack, crack, crack!

In the end, his huge body shattered and turned into nothingness.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

At this moment, after his body disappeared, the immortal's energy turned into a spirit core and appeared in the air.

"Furious roar!"

"Roar!"

The spacetime wrath opened its mouth wide and devoured the spirit core in front of it.

After that, ye chen quickly refined the spirit core in the ancient God Space, turning it into pure celestial energy and storing it.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Following the failure of the immortal's divine will, ye chen returned to the outside world.

He continued forward.

All of this was seen by the people in true spirit Hall.

"It's really unbelievable. How can this person absorb the celestial spell directly? this is against common sense."

Ling Jun's brows were tightly furrowed as she shook her head continuously.

"A person who can contact the Lord of the netherworld is definitely not a mortal!"

The spirit Lord said.

"What the spirit Lord said is extremely true. However, I'm afraid that such an abnormal person will bring disaster to us."

"Ling Jun, don't you believe in this spirit Lord's abilities?"

"This subordinate does not dare!"

Ling Jun retreated and continued to watch the screen.

At this moment, his soul had already reached the spirit ascension steps.

Standing on the high peak, his astral body's cold eyes locked onto ye chen below!

## [Chapter 1945 Ancient God's Pressure!](#)

"Kid, don't think that you can be arrogant just because you've solved the secret of the spirit Ascension stairs. In front of me, you're still an ant!"

The spirit was high above, as if it was the judge, looking down at the people who were being judged.

Ye chen raised his head slightly and saw the Spirit's figure.

"Those who block me, do you know the consequences?"

"Consequences? Hahaha, you're actually asking me about the consequences of stopping you! Fine, since you asked, I'll tell you. The consequence of stopping you is your death, Yingluo!"

Hearing this, ye Chen's eyes turned cold and the flame rushed to his spirit.

"What?"

Sensing that the flames were not simple, Lingpo's brows furrowed and he released powerful spirit energy from his hands.

"Boom boom boom!"

The fire and the spiritual energy collided, emitting a dazzling radiance in the air.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

In the end, the flames and the psionic energy dissipated at the same time.

Although it didn't seem like much on the surface, the spirit was shocked.

The energy he had just released was enough to kill a tribulation passing expert in seconds, but the person in front of him was completely fine. His spiritual energy had been completely devoured and shattered by the flame. This kind of ability should not be possessed by a tribulation passing expert.

"Just Who are you?"

The spirit questioned.

"Ha, to be able to bring me here, didn't your master tell you my identity?"

Ye chen knew very well that the fact that the other party was able to find him within three thousand feet of the yellow Springs meant that they still had a certain understanding of him.

"Hmph, you shook the entire spirit realm in the past, then ascended to the spirit realm and caused the spirit Emperor to fail. You're indeed extraordinary. However, in my eyes, you're nothing. You don't have the right to meet spirit Lord Ling."

"Why are there so many mediocre people in the world who arrogantly speak their own reasons? they don't know that they are all trash and disturb people's peace!"

"You!"

The spirit was furious, and its face twisted. How could a tribulation Transcender dare to talk to him like this?

As a Guardian of the true spirit Palace, countless experts at the peak of the crossing calamity realm were extremely respectful to him. However, the person in front of him was only at the crossing calamity realm, yet he was so arrogant. This was a great challenge to the Spirit's dignity in martial Dao, and he would not show mercy.

"Brat, you've angered me, so die!"

The spirit soul's palms circulated with powerful might, and it attacked with an immortal spell.

"3rd tribulation loose immortal!"

Ye chen looked coldly at the spirit. He could tell at a glance that the spirit was a three tribulation bodiless celestial.

"Break!"

With a "break," ye chen pointed his sword finger forward. Suddenly, the immortal law he had absorbed and refined in the spirit ascension steps was released. It transformed into a sharp sword and rushed out.

"Boom boom boom!"

Ye Chen's sword ray and the astral body's fist ray collided, producing a loud trembling sound. At the same time, the celestial spell burst out, shocking the surrounding mountains and ancient trees. They were all shattered into dust and dust.

The Spirit's eyes widened. This time, he was truly shocked.

"You, how ... Can you use immortal spells?"

This was his biggest doubt. It was impossible for a tribulation passing stage person to have enough Foundation to use an Immortal Technique. If he used it forcefully, he would only die from an explosion. However, ye chen was able to use the immortal Technique with ease and his body did not show any signs of overload.

Moreover, it was impossible for someone in the Tribulation stage to have the mental ability to comprehend an immortal spell. What method did ye chen use to comprehend it?

The Spirit's heart was filled with doubts. At this moment, he became more cautious around ye chen.

"You're already shocked by such a method? Where's the domineering attitude from before? it's ridiculous. "

Ye Chen's mocking words made the soul feel ashamed.

"Detestable!"

He gritted his teeth. His immortal spell attack had actually been broken by the other party. What he needed to do now was to take revenge.

"Die!"

For the sake of his martial Dao dignity and the true spirit Palace's reputation, the astral body attacked again. This time, his entire body circulated the celestial technique. The surrounding space was affected and the celestial law extended rapidly, trying to trap ye chen within its own celestial law.

"I'll make you sleepy!"

Ye Chen's body did not move and he just stood there. This behavior was even more shocking.

"You're too arrogant, brat, you're dead!"

The astral body still felt that ye chen was disrespecting its authority. However, ye Chen's actions were simply foolish to the extreme in its opinion. As long as its celestial law was fully activated, the other party would completely lose the chance to resist.

"Spirit energy prison, misty immortal spirit lock!"

"Zi Zi Zi!"

His spirit soul released the celestial Spirit lock. Countless celestial laws in the surrounding space attacked ye chen, turning into chains and imprisoning him.

In the face of the celestial Spirit chains that were like venomous pythons, ye chen crossed his arms and stood in place as if nothing had happened.

"Is it locked?"

Ye chen asked impatiently as he watched the astral body continuously release the power of the celestial Method.

"You!"

His astral body was once again humiliated. His heart burned with anger, further strengthening his determination to kill ye chen.

"Wait for your death!"

He responded angrily.

"Hahaha, don't regret it!"

Ye chen laughed coldly. He had already prepared his most violent counterattack.

"Ye chen, you've completely lost your life force. You didn't Dodge My Immortal's Celestial Spirit lock and took it head-on. What an idiot. Die!"

Seeing that ye chen was trapped by the immortal spirit chains, his astral body flew up and unleashed the sword of immortal judgment.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The celestial energy condensed into a sharp sword and aimed at ye chen.

"Ye chen, accept my judgment!"

"Come on!"

Ye Chen's eyes locked onto his opponent as he shouted.

"Kill!"

The astral body unleashed the sword of the immortal's judgment, aiming for ye Chen's vital points.

Such a dangerous situation was one of the ways ye chen used to train his ancient God Power. Only in the most dangerous environment could the potential of the ancient God's divine spark be forced out.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

In the face of death, an eternal star suddenly appeared between ye Chen's brows. It was like a third eye, majestic and Supreme!

"This is the power of a one-star ancient God!"

Ye chen was extremely excited. As the astral power condensed, the ancient God's shadow appeared behind ye chen.

"Damn it!" Sensing the immortal spirit chains around him, the ancient God was furious.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

He opened his eyes, and the light of the stars shone for thousands of miles, shooting into the nine Heavens.

"Roar!"

With the ancient God's rage, ye Chen's meridians burst with the most violent power.

"Boom boom boom!"

The immortal spirit chains around him shook continuously, showing signs of breaking.

"Impossible!"

Looking at the heaven-shaking scene, his spirit was shocked and his mind was shaken. He was intimidated by the might of the ancient God.

"No, no!"

His eyes were actually filled with fear. As a 3rd tribulation bodiless immortal, he felt that his dignity had been greatly damaged. However, the mental suppression given to him by the ancient God could not be disobeyed. It was like the will of heaven!

"Soul, die!"

Ye chen said coldly. With the support of his ancient God Power, his voice became extremely powerful and heavy, like a mountain pressing down on him. It was the last straw that crushed his soul!

[Chapter 1946 Netherworld Crystal!](#)

Under the immense pressure, his soul fell into a predicament.

The pressure from the ancient God's might made his soul shiver. However, as a 3rd tribulation bodiless immortal, his dignity in martial arts told him that he must not yield. Otherwise, he would become a complete joke.

The true spirit Hall was the gathering place of the strongest experts in the spiritual realm. Every ordinary expert here could become an elder of another major force in the spiritual realm, or even a Grand Elder. However, what was it to submit to a person who was going through a tribulation?

His heart sank into a dilemma.

All of this was seen by the experts in true spirit Hall through the light screen.

"I really didn't expect that a 3rd tribulation bodiless celestial's astral body would be suppressed by ye chen."

"Yeah, what's going on? it shouldn't be like this!"

"This ye chen is too strange. Spirit Lord, is this why you value him so much?"

Many experts asked.

The spirit Lord looked at the scene in the light screen and a satisfied smile appeared on his lips. Ye chen was the key to opening the underworld. At least, he could be their guide to enter the underworld.

"So, don't underestimate any opponent. Even if the opponent's cultivation base is lower than yours, you don't know what trump cards they have."

"Yes!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

At this moment, on the spirit ascension steps, his soul was still being suppressed by the ancient God's might. There was only the celestial Emperor's image in his mind. This terrifying and Grand feeling made him feel as if he had fallen into the void of the universe and his mind was being exiled.

"Soul, die!"

A powerful voice rang out, and the spirit felt a killing intent constantly spinning and jumping in his mind, trying to cut his mind apart. This feeling was too terrifying.

"Ah, uh!"

Under the influence of ye Chen's spiritual pressure, his astral body was on the verge of going crazy.

"The immortal spell is dense and clean!"

At the moment of crisis, the spirit released the immortal art heart Sutra and began to forcibly stabilize its mind.

However, at this moment, ye Chen's sword energy had already descended.

"Boom boom boom!"

The sword Qi was like the weight of Mount Tai, descending to judge.

"Immortal spell, Kasaya break!"

His spirit felt the real threat of death. As a loose immortal, he didn't die in the Tribulation, but it would be a big joke if he died at the hands of a tribulation taker.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The counterforce from the astral body and the might of ye Chen's Heavenly Sword clashed in the sky. Celestial technique and divine power clashed with each other, creating countless sparks.

The powerful shockwaves caused the surrounding space to constantly shatter, as if it was the end of the world.

The power of an ancient God surpassed the limits of immortal spells and continuously destroyed the laws of immortal spells of the spirit. In the end, the spirit had no choice but to submit.

"Swish!"

The spirit knelt down on one knee, almost unable to raise its head.

"Hahaha!"

Ye Chen's overbearing laughter swept through the entire place, causing the astral body to tremble in shame.

"Slash!"

The Spirit's eyes widened as it unleashed another sword Qi attack. It seemed to have sensed its end.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

At this moment, a powerful palm energy suddenly shot out of the void and hit ye Chen's sure-kill sword Qi.

Crack, crack, crack!

The sword Qi shattered, and the palm energy dissipated.

"Ye chen, if you want to see this spirit Lord, then come!"

"Ha!"

Ye chen sneered and looked disdainfully at the astral body beside him. The other party was still in a state of mental shock and could not come out immediately.

Ye chen flew up the spirit Ascension stairs and arrived at the peak of true spirit peak.

Here, the environment was completely different. There was endless immortal wind, and clouds floated in the nine Heavens. The air was fresh, and the spiritual energy was abundant. It was like a magnificent scene of heaven and earth, making people yearn for it.

As ye chen walked in this environment, his body naturally absorbed the spiritual energy to replenish his power.

Soon, he felt his body relax and the energy he had consumed earlier was completely replenished.

"Spirit Lord!"

Ye chen shouted at the nine Heavens. The sound of thunder filled the nine Heavens and reached the true spirit Palace.

"Ye chen, don't be too nervous. What I need is cooperation!"

"Cooperation? Ha, you want me to be your tool?"

"You're wrong. I think you want to go to the netherworld more than I do, right?"

"What?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. It seemed that the other party had a very comprehensive grasp of his information. They might have even sent people to earth to investigate.

"To what extent did you investigate me?"

"Don't doubt my sincerity. I only did the most basic investigation. I only said one name to mock su Yuhan!"

"Tell me your purpose. I don't want to waste time."

If the other party's target was the person he loved, ye chen would never provide him with any help.

"Don't worry, we're not targeting su Yuhan. We just know about your relationship with her, and I'm sure you know her identity."

"So what?"

I can help you find su Yuhan, but you have to help me find the core of the Three Realms!"He said.

"The core of the Three Realms?"

Ye Chen's eyes rolled.

"The core of the Three Realms is the key to maintaining the balance of the spiritual realm, the demon Realm, and the netherworld. Recently, I've sensed that the Three Realms are in turmoil and that a tribulation is coming. The core of the Three Realms is related to the survival of the Three Realms, so it must definitely be in my hands."

"I see!"

Ye chen smiled. He did not care about the balance of the Three Realms. What he wanted was su Yuhan's whereabouts. Now, it seemed that cooperating with the true spirit Lord might be the fastest way.

"Show yourself!"

"Hahaha!"

The true spirit Lord laughed out loud. The flowing clouds in the surroundings continued to change their forms, and the true spirit Lord's appearance appeared.

"How are you going to help me find Yuhan?"

"She is the reincarnation of the Lord of The Dark World, and her body carries the extremely powerful aura of the Lord of The Dark World. A long time ago, I, the spirit Lord, the Lord of the devil World, and the Lord of The Dark World jointly maintained the core of the Three Realms. At that time, we left behind the crystals of our respective auras, and this is the key to this."

As he spoke, a ball of blue crystals appeared in the air. It was the underworld crystal.

"This is ..."

Ye Chen's heart trembled. He could sense a familiar energy from it. Although it was not exactly the same, it was very real.

"Alright, I promise you!"

"Hahaha, what a smart decision. Ye chen, in seven days, I'll lead everyone to personally visit the three thousand feet yellow spring!"

"I'll keep you company!"

With that, ye chen flew away and disappeared into the void.

At this moment, the astral body rushed up the spirit Ascension stairs in a panic. When it saw ye chen leaving, it revealed a resentful expression.

"Trash!"

"Ah?"

The spirit quickly knelt on the ground, not daring to raise its head.

"You've lost face for the spiritual realm. What else do you have to say?"

"Spirit Lord, this is all my fault. I have nothing to say."

Zila, Zila, Zila!

Suddenly, White Lightning appeared above the clouds and struck the Spirit's face.

"Ah!"

Following a cry of pain, the Spirit's entire body trembled and a blood-red line appeared on its face, a sign of the spirit Lord's punishment for it.

### [Chapter 1947 March Into The Netherworld!](#)

When they returned to the yellow spring, the old ancestor came out to welcome them.

Fellow Daoist ye, did you encounter any trouble on your way to the true spirit Hall?"

The old ancestor asked.

"Patriarch, I'm going to tell you about the netherworld abyss."

"Oh?"

The great ancestor nodded slightly and led ye chen into the main hall.

"The netherworld abyss is the entrance to the netherworld. The real netherworld is three thousand Zhang \*(3.33m per Zhang) tall," ye chen said after everyone had sat down.

"A long time ago, the three thousand feet of the yellow spring was the border of the Three Realms, and the core of the Three Realms was sealed in it."

"The core of the Three Realms?"

Many experts revealed looks of shock. Although they had cultivated in the yellow Springs battle Manor for so long, they had never heard of something like the core of the Three Realms.

"Although you've been cultivating here for a long time, there's still a huge gap between your ages and the three super experts. It's normal that you don't know about this. This time, the true spirit Hall wants me to cooperate with them to enter the netherworld and find the core of the Three Realms!"

"Fellow Daoist ye, is this true spirit Hall trustworthy?"

"They gave me conditions that I can't refuse."

"Could it be ..."

The great ancestor immediately thought that if ye chen could not refuse, it must be related to su Yuhan. After all, she was now in the netherworld.

"Correct. They can help me find Yuhan, and I will help them find the core of the Three Realms."

"No problem. As long as fellow Daoist ye wants to do something, I'll definitely support you to the end."

Ye chen nodded slightly. The great ancestor's words warmed his heart.

.....

Seven days later, the true spirit Hall descended upon the yellow Springs battle Manor.

"Boom boom boom!"

The sky split open, and the sun and moon appeared. Countless experts of the true spirit Hall descended.

Upon seeing this scene, many of the major forces of the yellow spring Battle Manor came out to welcome them. The true spirit Palace was the ruler of the spiritual realm and was many levels higher than them. They did not expect that ye Chen's arrival at the yellow spring Battle Manor would earn them so much respect.

"We welcome the arrival of the true spirit Hall!"

Countless experts bowed and saluted. Many of them knelt on the ground to express their piety.

Ye chen brought the great ancestor and Wushuang out as well. However, the three of them did not bow and just stood there, watching the true spirit Lord descend.

"Ye chen, are the preparations complete?"

The true spirit Lord did not blame the three of them for not bowing. Instead, he asked ye chen directly. After all, what he cared about was the core of the Three Realms.

"No problem. We can move forward now!"

"Very good!"

The true spirit Lord revealed a smile. Then, he left behind dozens of core experts of true spirit Hall. Some of the others returned to true spirit Hall, while some stayed in the yellow Springs battle Manor to wait for further instructions.

When they saw the true spirit Lord talking to ye chen as if they were old friends, the crowd's respect for ye chen grew even more.

Ye Chen's group of three followed the true spirit Lord to the back of the yellow Springs battle Manor, which was the real Yellow Springs.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Within the true spirit Lord's array, the group steadily descended to a height of 30000 feet.

At this moment, old man yellow spring came out to welcome him.

"I didn't expect the true spirit Lord of the spiritual realm to come here in person. I'm sorry for not welcoming you!"

The old man of the netherworld stepped forward and saluted.

"Ha, old man yellow spring, I've guarded the gate to the netherworld for a long time. I can't help but sigh when I see you again today."

The true spirit Lord said.

"I'm also very pleased to be able to see the true spirit Lord's magnificence again. "

"Open the gate to the underworld!"

"This ..."

"How is it?"

"True spirit Lord, I'm just an old man guarding the gate. The gate to the netherworld has been sealed by the netherworld. I'm afraid I'm not qualified to open it."

"Trash!"

The true spirit Lord shouted coldly, and the old man of netherworld knelt on the ground, not daring to move.

After that, the true spirit Lord came to the gate of the underworld in person.

He carefully observed the gate to the underworld. With a wave of his hand, spiritual Qi covered the gate to the underworld. Instantly, countless dark patterns appeared on it.

"Mm ..."

The true spirit Lord looked at ye chen when he saw the dark marks.

"Ye chen, this is your chance to show off."

"What?"

Ye chen turned slightly to look at the underworld gate. He did not expect the true spirit Lord to ask him to break the formation.

Before he walked to the door, he took a look at the various dark runes on the door.

These dark tattoos contained a powerful force of the dark realm. It was not easy to break them, as it would require a lot of spirit power and mental energy.

Many of the true spirit Hall's powerhouses looked disdainful when they saw ye chen stop in front of the gate to the underworld and not move for a long time.

"Ha, it seems that ye chen is only so-so!"

"Is this the expert who easily defeated a spirit? Hahaha, what a joke!"

"He's already stumped by such a simple dark mark. Is that all he has?"

Many of the powerhouses ridiculed ye chen. The great ancestor and Wushuang glared at them coldly.

However, those experts didn't take them seriously at all. Many of them were at the peak of the crossing calamity stage, and there were even some loose Immortals. They were all super experts gathered together by the true spirit Lords. The true spirit Lords were extremely ambitious in this expedition to the netherworld.

The true spirit Lord also looked at ye chen, as if waiting for his answer.

Ye chen glanced at them and walked to the front door.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

Flames shot out from his eyes. Suddenly, the true Samadhi fire came out of his seclusion and burned the entire gate to the underworld.

Under the burning of the true fire, the gate to the underworld began to change, and these changes were the key to breaking the formation.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Ye Chen's sword fingers moved. Suddenly, a few strands of spiritual sword Qi entered the gate's formation.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

At the same time, a light screen appeared in front of everyone. This light screen was the holographic projection of ye Chen's sword Qi entering it.

On the screen, ye Chen's figure appeared. This was not his real body but a manifestation of his spiritual sword Qi.

When the crowd saw the light screen, they still revealed disdainful looks. This kind of technique, in their eyes, was just a small trick.

"Ye chen, hurry up and break the formation. We don't have time to waste with you."

"That's right, ye chen. If you can't break the formation, you'd better kill yourself. Don't embarrass yourself!"

"Why do we need an hour to break such a formation?"

"Hahaha!"

Many of the powerhouses mocked ye chen again. At this time, ye chen flew out from the light curtain and charged directly into the formation fog.

Such an impulsive action caused the experts to sneer. They thought that this was a hothead who didn't know how to break the array.

In their opinion, ye Chen's method of breaking the formation was no different from courting death.

The true spirit Lord's expression turned grim as well. It was too risky for ye Chen's psyche to rush into the formation's fog.

As expected, ye Chen's psychic power had disappeared from the screen. There was no message.

This made many powerhouses impatient. In their eyes, the moment ye Chen's spiritual force entered the fog, he had already been killed by the Dark Mark.

"True spirit Lord, this person's spirit sense is dead."

"Mm ..."

The true spirit Lord's brows furrowed. The man didn't dare to say anything more and retreated.

At this moment, the wind and clouds in the light screen suddenly surged, the space sank, and a loud sound was heard.

"Boom boom boom!"

A thunderous sound shocked everyone present. In the light screen, the mist array shattered on the spot, leaving only one person standing alone in the void!

#### [Chapter 1948 The Black Hole Behemoth!](#)

"Zi Zi Zi!"

At this moment, ye Chen's divine sense returned to his body and the light screen disappeared.

"Boom boom boom!"

At the same time, the gate to the underworld slowly opened!

Ye chen looked coldly at the people who had mocked him before. They were all pouting and not saying a word.

This was because they had claimed that they would not need an hour to break the formation and that was an exaggeration. Ye chen had only used less than a quarter of an hour to break the formation.

"Hahaha, ye chen, I was right about you."

The true spirit Lord laughed out loud as he watched the gate to the underworld slowly open. Then, he led everyone into the underworld.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

Within the gate to the netherworld, violent gales swept out. These gales contained the netherworld's regulations, and were extremely harmful to the people of the spiritual realm.

"Activate!"

The true spirit Lord pointed his sword finger toward the sky. Suddenly, a huge light screen appeared above everyone's bodies. It was the defense array.

Under the defense array, no one could even feel a slight breeze.

"Lord spirit Lord's power is beyond imagination!"

"Mighty and mighty, spirit Lord!"

Everyone bowed and thanked the true spirit Lord for the defense array.

Ye chen and the other two looked at each other, shook their heads slightly, and followed the true spirit Hall powerhouses.

In the netherworld, the environment was complex and ever-changing. The place they entered was a Tianfeng Canyon.

A strong wind swept through the area, and mountain rocks shattered and fell. Every step he took was shocking.

The ghastly wind contained the smell of blood, which made everyone feel uncomfortable.

"Let's go!"

The true spirit Lord released the sword boat. Everyone stepped on it and rushed out of the valley.

"The exit of the canyon is up ahead. The outside environment should be much better."

An expert said.

Everyone nodded. There were countless corpses of nether beasts in the canyon, and they all gave off a nauseating smell. Everyone was disgusted.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

At this moment, the sword boat passed through the valley and entered a new space.

"What?"

However, after passing through the canyon, the group realized that they did not enter a new space. They even returned to the time when they had just entered the door to the underworld.

"This!"

Everyone's heart trembled. How could such a strange thing be explained?

"What's going on? why are we back?"

"That's right, this is the space when we first entered the canyon. "

"Damn it, is there still a formation?"

Everyone was grumbling. At this time, ye chen scanned his surroundings but did not find anything unusual.

"Ye chen, what do you think?"

The true spirit Lord asked.

"This is no ordinary formation!" Ye chen said.

"Not bad!"

The true spirit Lord smiled and pointed downwards.

"Boom boom boom!"

Immediately, the sword Qi rushed forward and bombarded a rock below.

As the rocks shattered, the earth trembled and a huge black hole was revealed.

Everyone's spirits were roused as they looked towards the black hole.

"What is this?"

An expert asked.

At this moment, the earth suddenly trembled and space and time became chaotic. A violent nether wind blew from below, and even the true spirit Lord's defensive array could not resist it. It gave everyone a sense of erosion.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Everyone activated their own defensive arrays to resist the corrosion of the nether wind.

"Roar!"

At this moment, a terrifying cry was heard. Within the black hole, the huge creature was wriggling its body.

"What?"

Many experts looked at the black hole and locked onto the wriggling body.

"So there's a nether beast. Let me kill this beast!"

An expert at the peak of the crossing calamity stage flew out. An ancient sword appeared in his hand, and he went straight for the huge beast.

"Kill!"

That person released his sword Qi divine ability. The powerful pressure turned into a huge sword shape and exploded down.

"Boom boom boom!"

The sword Qi caused a loud bang. Then, in the darkness, the giant beast's body seemed to collapse.

"Hahaha, such a piece of trash dares to block our way. What a joke!"

The man stood alone in the void and felt very pleased as he watched the giant beast collapse.

Many experts nodded slightly, expressing their appreciation for his actions.

"Roar!"

Just as the man was feeling pleased with himself, a furious roar suddenly came from below. Then, a huge hand rushed out of the black hole below and instantly locked onto the expert.

"Ah?"

The man turned pale with fright. He didn't expect that the giant beast would actually conceal its aura. He had fallen into a trap.

"This ..."

Many experts were shocked.

Seeing that the huge tentacle was about to drag the man into the cave, many experts couldn't hold back their desire to fight and attacked.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

All sorts of divine abilities and secret techniques were thrown towards the black hole below.

They thought that they could easily kill the black hole beast, but it had the opposite effect.

"A bunch of idiots!"

Ye chen said coldly.

"What did you just say?"

Many powerhouses looked at ye chen with anger.

"Didn't you see? this black hole is the energy storage of that giant beast. All of you released your secret Arts and were all absorbed by the black hole."

"What?"

When they heard ye Chen's words, everyone trembled and looked down to sense the direction of their energy. As expected, they soon sensed that their energy had disappeared without a trace.

"Detestable!"

Everyone revealed expressions of being deceived, and their hearts were filled with anger.

"Enough!"

The true spirit Lord was furious, and sword Qi shot out.

"Boom boom boom!"

Along with a strong vibration, the black hole below was unable to withstand such a huge amount of energy and immediately exploded.

The black hole behemoth was also unable to withstand the power and died on the spot.

The man who was swept up by the tentacle also died under the sword.

"Ah ..."

Many experts were terrified. They did not expect the true spirit Lord to be so decisive and kill the Tribulation passing expert.

"Only the truly strong can survive in the netherworld!"

"Yes!"

Everyone saluted and expressed their obedience to the true spirit Lord's arrangement.

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold as he sensed the true spirit Lord's viciousness. He had to prepare for the worst.

The group continued to move forward. Without the chaos caused by the black hole beast, the entire Canyon returned to normal. The sword boat flew out and entered a new world.

In the netherworld, dark energy seeped out of the surrounding space. This energy was naturally emitted from the earth veins.

This power caused the environment of the netherworld to appear with all kinds of dark red scenes, which would make people feel uneasy.

However, those who followed the true spirit Lord were all Almightyies, so it was easy for them to guard their minds.

"True spirit Lord, I hope to find Yuhan's whereabouts as soon as possible!"

"Ha, ye chen, you're too anxious. Su Yuhan is the Lord of the Underworld's incarnation. She might already be in the underworld's Royal Palace. It might take us a lot of effort to find her."

"True spirit Lord, my patience is limited. Please don't have any other ideas!"

"Of course!"

The true spirit Lord looked at ye chen with a cold smile.

Ye chen felt that this person was unfathomable and would be a formidable enemy. The netherworld was full of dangers, so he hoped to see su Yuhan soon.

Although she was the reincarnation of the Lord of the netherworld, the forces of the netherworld were complicated and ever-changing, which was very disadvantageous to her!

### [Chapter 1949 Post 72!](#)

In the netherworld, the suppression of human magic power was extremely serious. The deeper it was, the more so it was.

Although the true spirit Lord was powerful and had profound skills, he could still feel the suppression.

Finding the core of the Three Realms wasn't an easy task.

What he wanted to know more was how extraordinary ye chen was.

In his eyes, su Yuhan, who was the avatar of the Lord of the Underworld, had not chosen ye chen by chance. Instead, it was because ye chen must have a secret that no one else could understand.

Therefore, when he received ye Chen's news, he had sent an envoy to lure ye chen to the true spirit Palace.

It was important to find the core of the Three Realms but it was equally important to find the secret on ye Chen's body.

"Ye chen, I can sense the direction of the core. It should be over there!"

The true spirit Lord pointed in a direction but ye chen was not that concerned about the core of the Three Realms. He was more concerned about su Yuhan.

It had been some time since he had been separated from su Yuhan. During this time, su Yuhan must have been in great pain. Her mind was disturbed by the nether Lord's consciousness and she was doing things she did not want to do. All these made ye chen feel the same pain.

However, in order to deal with the true spirit Lord, ye chen could not fall out with him.

"Understood!"

He nodded slightly and followed the true spirit Lord and the other experts in that direction.

As they advanced, their tracks were already exposed.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak ..."

A few Black crow-like birds flew across the sky. No one noticed them, but the image of everyone was imprinted in the eyes of the bird.

They flew by quickly, leaving no traces behind.

Following the direction of the true spirit Lord's senses, the group arrived at a continuous mountain range.

Here, the netherworld energy's coverage was even thicker, and the pressure on everyone gradually increased.

Many experts of the true spirit Hall had already sensed this abnormality and were complaining.

With their strong foundations, ye chen and the true spirit Lord did not show any signs of discomfort.

"Do not resist the environment with your spiritual energy. Otherwise, it will be even more difficult for you to command!"

The true spirit Lord reminded the experts of true spirit Hall.

"Thank you for the reminder, spirit Lord!"

Everyone bowed in respect.

A thousand miles away, in a dark place.

A dark aura surrounded the place, and in the center of the place, there was a bottomless black hole.

Within the black hole, there was a large hall.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak ..."

The cry of the dark birds was heard. Then, three to five dark birds flew into the hall.

They all landed on one person's wrist.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The man activated some kind of spell and the dark bird's eyes suddenly glowed red. Then, the light condensed into images in the air. These images were the images of ye chen and the others entering the underworld.

"Hahaha, a stranger!"

At this moment, a tall, dark-skinned man revealed a greedy smile.

"The gate to the underworld has been shaken. It seems that these people came from the three thousand Zhang of the yellow Springs.

"These people are all experts. This person's cultivation level is unfathomable."

The man pointed at the true spirit Lord.

"This matter must be reported. We're only an outpost and can't act as we please."

"Hahaha, I'll leave the reporting to you, and I'll play with them!"

After saying that, the dark-skinned man disappeared from his spot.

"Hei Tong, you're always so reckless!"

Seeing the dark-skinned man leave, the people in the hall looked helpless.

He then released his netherworld energy and activated the formation.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The array was activated, and an image appeared before his eyes.

"Daoist Azure Dragon!"

"Elder Bai Zhu."

The two of them politely saluted each other.

"We've discovered traces of humans at outpost 72!"

"Traces of the human race?"

Elder Bai Zhu's brows furrowed.

There had been no trace of humans in the netherworld for a long time. Something must have happened for them to suddenly appear.

"Have you investigated their origins and the reason they came to our underworld?"

"We're still investigating, but the people who came this time are all experts, and there are even Immortals!"

"Mm ..."

Bai Zhu nodded slightly, then sighed.

"I will report this matter to the Qing Ming Palace. Your 72nd outpost will continue to monitor the movements of these people."

"Yes!"

Daoist Qing Long bowed slightly, and then the image disappeared.

After reporting the situation, the Taoist Azure Dragon sneered. He was also excited about the human tribe's entry into the netherworld. If he had not needed to report to elder Bai Zhu, he would not have fallen behind hei Tong.

"Since the report is complete, let's play with them!"

"Whoosh!"

With a gust of dark wind, Taoist Qing Long disappeared.

In the mountains, ye Chen's group continued to move forward, looking for the location of the core of the Three Realms.

Ye Chen had some doubts in his heart. Logically speaking, the chances of finding the core by searching aimlessly like this were almost zero. However, the extremely intelligent true spirit Lord had actually chosen this method. What was the reason behind this?

He knew that if he were to ask directly, the true spirit Lord would definitely give him a perfunctory answer.

"Stop!"

Suddenly, the true spirit Lord stopped everyone.

His eyes were sharp as he looked forward. There was an unusual energy shaking in the mountains.

The true spirit Lord closed his eyes and carefully sensed the location of this energy.

"Northwest, a hundred miles away!"

Suddenly, he spoke.

No one knew what had happened but Ye Chen could sense that there was a powerful energy fluctuation in the place the true spirit Lord had mentioned.

"Let's go!"

"Yes!"

Everyone followed the true spirit Lord's command and rose into the air.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Using all of their abilities, the group flew forward, and in the blink of an eye, they were only a hundred meters away from the location of the detection.

Ye Chen glanced over and found that there was a powerful netherworld energy circulating in that place. Although it looked hidden from the outside, super powerhouses could sense the information inside.

"You, go and take a look!"

"Yes!"

One of the spiritual realm experts followed the true spirit Lord's instructions and walked toward that place.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

Halfway there, a cold wind blew, causing the person's spirit to tremble and he almost fell.

"Hahaha, are you scared?"

Instantly, many spiritual realm experts laughed at that person.

"I'm not that weak!"

For the sake of his own face, the man pretended to be calm, but he was very nervous inside because he felt a very oppressive feeling in his mind. It was as if he had sunk into the bottom of the water and could not breathe.

Ye chen and the other two looked at each other and were on guard.

At that moment, the man walked into the darkness.

"Ah!"

Just as everyone was waiting for his news, a sudden scream rang out. Everyone's heart trembled as they unleashed their divine abilities towards the darkness.

"Boom boom boom!"

At this moment, a loud sound was heard. Then, a huge figure appeared in front of everyone!

[Chapter 1950 The Strange Dark Matter!](#)

"Ah!"

With a scream, the expert walking in front suddenly trembled as his leg was bound by a huge hand. Then, his body flew into the air and was constantly thrown.

Thump, thump, thump!

Following that, the expert's body was wrapped around by the hand and was continuously smashed to the ground.

"Detestable!"

Very quickly, that expert's face was covered in dust and blood flowed out.

He was extremely furious, and his entire body burst out with powerful spirit power. However, that huge attack actually burst out with a huge energy at the same time, neutralizing the expert's spirit power.

Thump, thump, thump!

The crowd only heard a loud crashing sound, and the Expert's Voice became softer and softer, even disappearing.

"En!"

The true spirit Lord's eyes narrowed as he sensed that the expert from true spirit Hall was being humiliated. He released a bolt of lightning that struck the monster in the dark.

"Roar!"

With a loud roar, he released the expert from true spirit Hall.

"Boom boom boom!"

The man's body rolled on the ground for a short distance and stopped moving.

An expert stepped forward to check and then made a death gesture.

"This ..."

Everyone was shocked. Many of them didn't expect that the monster in the dark would be so powerful that it could easily kill an expert at the peak of the crossing tribulation realm.

"Evil creature!"

The true spirit Lord was furious. He pointed his sword finger at the darkness.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Suddenly, countless sword Qi rushed into the dark cave like raindrops.

Boom, boom, boom!

Following that, countless lightning bolts flickered and the flames burned. The entire cave was turned into a sea of fire, burning everything.

In the end, the sounds of explosions and the giant beasts disappeared. Everything was destroyed in the sea of fire as if it had never appeared.

The true spirit Lord was naturally very dissatisfied with the performance of the experts from true spirit Hall.

"Let's go!"

He shouted coldly.

"Yes!"

Everyone lowered their heads and followed, not daring to make a sound.

Ye chen laughed coldly in his heart. There were quite a number of monsters from the netherworld. Let's see how many true spirit Hall's perfected beings could deal with.

The old ancestor took a sip of wine and smiled. "Hahaha, the true spirit Hall is really going to change their souls."

Hearing this, many people from true spirit Hall looked cold. However, they did not dare to stop as the true spirit Lord was walking in front.

At this moment, in the dark clouds above, a black gas was floating.

"What?"

Ye chen looked up at the clouds. With the ancient God Space's super-sensitive perception, he had already discovered the existence of this undercurrent.

"Forefather, we're probably being monitored."

"Ah? Fellow Daoist ye, are we going to be monitored if we follow those bastards from true spirit Hall?"

"It's not the true spirit Hall. "

"Who's that?"

"Perhaps we've been in their eyes ever since we entered the netherworld."

"So that's how it is. I've drunk enough and would like to move my limbs."

"There's no rush. Let's see true spirit Hall's performance first."

"Hahaha!"

The two of them conversed for a while, then continued to move forward.

At this moment, wherever they passed, the clouds in the sky would continuously turn dark, like the shadow of the sky, making people feel depressed.

The true spirit Lord stopped in his tracks.

He looked sharply at the tall and heavy mountain range, and a smile appeared on his face.

"This is the place!" He said.

Ye chen scanned the entire mountain range. He did not sense any power that could stabilize the Three Realms.

"True spirit Lord, what exactly is in this place?"

"Ha, there are many treasures hidden in the netherworld. Ye chen, don't you want to see them?"

"Aren't you looking for the core of the Three Realms?"

"That's our ultimate goal. However, we can't just go back so easily. We must plunder all the resources that can be used here!"

The true spirit Lord's eyes glowed with a cold light, like the eyes of a demon, making people shiver.

Sensing the killing intent from the true spirit Lord, ye chen could sense that this person might be hiding more secrets. He could not help but pay more attention to this person's actions.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Right at this moment, the true spirit Lord's sword finger moved and a triangular shape appeared in the void. Then, at the peak of the mountain in front of them, a huge rock on the mountain wall fell down and a gate appeared. This gate was in the shape of a triangle.

"En!"

At this point, ye Chen's eyes turned cold. This person's swordsmanship was extremely high. He had to take note of this.

Thump, thump, thump!

Everyone walked in through the door, and the dark aura enveloped them.

"Hahaha, what wonderful netherworld energy!"

All of a sudden, the true spirit Lord embraced the darkness and put on a look of enjoyment. Everyone followed him and entered an underground cave.

The temperature suddenly dropped, and everyone realized that the cold was coming from the inside out, which was very strange.

Crack, crack, crack!

Suddenly, the rock shattered, and a layer of ice appeared in front of everyone.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

A few more sword Qi streaked across, and a huge door appeared in the thousand-year ice. Everyone was shocked. This thousand-year ice could not be damaged by ordinary sword Qi, but it was like paper in front of the true spirit Lord.

Everyone entered the ice and found that there was a thick liquid flowing out of the ice. It was thicker than anyone else's, like black oil.

One of the experts beside the true spirit Lord stepped forward and stretched out his hand, tapping on the black oil.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Soon, his fingers began to corrode.

"It's these!"

He said.

"Absorb!"

"Yes!"

Many experts came to the side of the rocks and continued to absorb the power of the black oil.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

He didn't care about the corrosiveness of his body at all. A strange power kept seeping out of the black oil and was absorbed by those people.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Soon, some of them absorbed too much energy and ate it all up.

"Hahaha!"

The man seemed to have gone mad, but his energy level had reached a new height.

"What?"

Ye Chen activated his fiery golden eyes and saw dark energy flowing through the meridians of these people. This energy was undoubtedly absorbed from the black oil.

"Do you see that, Ye Chen?"

"What did you see?"

"Power! This is the power we need!"

,m Even the true spirit Lord was excited. Ye chen used his fiery golden eyes to collect data and then analyze it.

"It's not that easy to absorb this power, right?" He said coldly.

"If you want absolute power, you have to pay the price, don't you?"

"True spirit Lord, what do you want to do?"

Ye chen glared at the true spirit Lord coldly as if the true spirit Lord's goal was not as simple as he had made it out to be.

"Hahaha, ye chen, don't worry. I'll help you find the person you love, but you have to prove your worth too!"

"What?"

Looking at the true spirit Lord, who was a little crazy, ye chen could not see him clearly.