

## Genius 1951

### [Chapter 1951 Dark Cultivator!](#)

Ye chen saw that the powerhouses of the true spirit Hall were absorbing the dark material on the stone walls. Their bodies were mutating as the dark energy surrounded them. At the same time, dark stripes appeared on their necks and even their eyes were changing.

"Hahaha, is this the power of netherworld energy?"

"What a powerful feeling!"

"Hahaha!"

All of a sudden, the people who were absorbing the dark energy began to laugh and shout wildly. It wasn't them who were controlling the energy, but rather, the energy was controlling them.

Of course, ye chen could clearly sense that these people who absorbed the dark matter had an obvious increase in their strength.

The way these people absorbed the dark matter was very special, as if it was a special method developed by them.

The only person ye chen could think of who would study this method was, of course, true spirit Lord bi an.

"If I absorb this power and lose control of my body, what will I become?"

Ye chen said.

"Hahaha, this is the fastest way to increase one's power that I have researched for many years. As for what it will become, they will give me the answer!"

The true spirit Lord looked at the people who were continuously evolving after absorbing the energy, and a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. Once they did not care about their lives, they were just test subjects.

They were like demons wreaking havoc in the face of such a crazy group of true spirit Hall members.

p The three of them shook their heads.

"Ah!"

At this moment, those who were absorbing the energy began to undergo terrifying changes. It was clear that their cultivation and foundations were unable to control the dark material in their bodies.

Zila, Zila, Zila!

The dark energy formed the power of lightning on the surface of their bodies and began to control their nerves and their bodies.

The experts' bodies turned completely black, and their spirits seemed to be struggling to break free.

"Mm ..."

Seeing this, the true spirit Lord's face darkened slightly. This was clearly not what he wanted.

From their behavior, ye chen guessed that the true spirit Lord must have released some kind of special technique to control their minds. Now, due to the invasion of the dark matter, their minds were struggling to break free from the true spirit Lord's control.

"Spirit Lord, their spirits are being forcibly stripped away!"

Ling Jun said.

"It's fine. Hahaha, I'll see how powerful this dark energy can be!"

After saying that, the true spirit Lord suddenly released his spiritual energy, which formed into threads that extended to the bodies of the experts and wrapped around them.

"Ah!"

Those experts shouted loudly, like trapped beasts.

Their spirits were being suppressed on two fronts. On one hand, it was the spiritual violence of the dark matter. On the other hand, it was the control of the true spirit Lord's special technique. This kind of pain was beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

The clash between the two forces was pushing their bodies to the brink of collapse.

"True spirit, return to soul!"

The true spirit Lord's eyes glowed with lightning as his head began to collapse slightly, revealing an evil expression. After that, all the experts were controlled by his true spirit while retaining the power of the dark matter.

"Hahaha, that's it, that's it!"

The true spirit Lord was extremely happy. Finally, his true spirit special technique had successfully suppressed the spiritual disturbance caused by the dark matter. This meant that the dark energy could be used by him.

"Spirit Lord, it's a success."

Ling Jun revealed an excited smile and became extremely excited.

"Ling Jun, it's your turn to try this time!"

"Yes!"

Ling Jun didn't say anything and directly flew to the side of the stone walls.

"Ah!"

He let out an angry roar, stretched out his hand, and placed it on the stone wall. Countless black oil-like substances began to move toward his hand, and then continued to seep into his meridians.

Zila, Zila, Zila!

Very quickly, Ling Jun's body started to show the symptoms that those powerful practitioners had shown previously. However, his spiritual control was clearly above those people. He didn't experience any obvious dark mutation and was instead able to control his own consciousness as he absorbed the energy.

"Very good, very good!"

The true spirit Lord revealed a satisfied smile.

Looking at everything in front of them, ye chen and the other two had their own thoughts.

"Hmph, I didn't expect true spirit Hall to be this kind of trash!"

The old ancestor coldly snorted and said in an unpleasant tone.

"What?"

Upon hearing this, the experts who had finished absorbing the dark matter turned around and looked at the ancestor, emitting killing light.

After absorbing all of the dark matter, their physical strength increased, and at the same time, their bloodlust also clearly erupted. This was the irreversible effect of the dark matter.

The only one who could control them was the true spirit Lord. However, the true spirit Lord did not restrict their actions at this moment.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The three experts came directly in front of the old ancestor with fierce expressions.

"What?"

Seeing this, ye Chen's eyes turned cold. A cold killing intent gathered in his hands behind his back.

"Damn it!"

One of the powerhouses shouted at the ancestor coldly. Then, he slowly condensed a dark fist radiance and attacked the ancestor.

"Ha, you're making it seem like I'm afraid of you. What a joke!"

The old ancestor sneered and drank a mouthful of wine. The Qi of the yellow spring swept through his body and he took the initiative to attack.

"Swish!"

The two fists collided. Instantly, the powerful shock wave caused both of their bodies to start distorting.

The old ancestor was also a tribulation expert. During this period of time, he had returned to the yellow Springs battle Manor and raised his cultivation to a new level by absorbing the yellow Springs Earth Qi. This was the source of his confidence in facing the dark cultivators.

"Ah!"

The ancestor roared in anger. The netherworld sword Qi continued to erupt from his fist, forming a state of resistance against the darkness cultivator.

The other two cultivators of darkness attacked at the same time in an attempt to ambush the ancestor.

"Back down!"

Just as they were about to get close to the patriarch, a cold shout was heard, accompanied by a strong spiritual energy wind that exploded.

"Boom boom boom!"

The powerful air pressure attacked the two darkness cultivators and even formed a tornado. Although the two of them had been strengthened by the dark material, they were still unable to resist the powerful aura of the tornado.

The source of this energy was ye chen!

"Boom, boom!"

Then, with two explosions, the tornado completely exploded and sent the two experts flying.

"Ah!"

The two of them roared at ye chen like wild beasts.

"Ignorant fool, you still want to cross the line in front of the heavens?"

Ye chen had his hands behind his back, as if the heavenly Emperor had arrived. His valiant and majestic posture intimidated even the two who had transformed into wild beasts.

Although their minds were suppressed by the dark material, they still retained the basic rationality of the human race. Under ye Chen's strong suppression, they did not dare to act rashly.

At this moment, Ling Jun, who had absorbed enough dark matter, had already become an even more powerful existence.

His cultivation base was already close to an itinerant immortal. At this moment, after absorbing the dark matter, his Foundation soared instantly. The powerful pressure swept across ye chen and the other two!

### [Chapter 1952 The Spirit Lord Shows His Might!](#)

Ling Jun absorbed the dark matter and his power increased greatly. He aimed a palm at ye chen.

"Fellow Daoist ye, be careful!" The great ancestor and Wushuang were worried for ye chen. Ling Jun's current strength was comparable to an itinerant immortal while ye chen had just entered the Tribulation passing stage. How could he resist?

"Eight-gate divine disc, open the door, close the door!"

At this moment of crisis, the eight-gate divine disc appeared above ye Chen's head. Instantly, the door opened and an extremely powerful vortex of wind blocked Ling Jun's attack on the spot like a door between heaven and earth.

"Boom boom boom!"

The psionic powers from both sides continued to surge. Ye chen stood alone in his original position. The eight gates divine disc spun and released light. The door opened like a bottomless pit, forcibly absorbing the dark psionic power.

"Impossible!"

Ling Jun's eyes widened as she looked at ye chen in disbelief. It was as if she was looking at the most mysterious existence in the world, causing her heart to tremble.

Even the true spirit Lord was curious about the fact that ye chen, who had a cultivation base comparable to an itinerant immortal, could not move him at all.

"Hahaha, as expected of the person I have chosen. I'll be counting on you to take the core of the Three Realms."

The true spirit Lord was not angry. Instead, he was happy and excited.

This action made ye chen think for a while.

"The true spirit Lord must have his reasons for choosing me. Could it be that there are some special conditions to obtain the core of the Three Realms?"

At this point, ye chen gradually understood his value to the true spirit Lord. In this way, he would have more bargaining chips in his future dealings with the true spirit Lord.

"The power of ten thousand Jun!"

Suddenly, Ling Jun's vigorous palm energy attacked ye chen again. The power was several times stronger than before.

"Divine disc variant, misty view gate!"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered. Instantly, the eight-gate divine disc evolved again. The view gate opened and the true Samadhi fire erupted.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

The power of true fire combined with the power of the view gate technique. Instantly, endless divine fire was like a tidal wave that drowned Ling Jun's palm energy.

"Ah?"

Ling Jun turned pale with fright and retreated quickly.

"Boom boom boom!"

Instantly, the palm energy from before collided with the divine fire and was instantly devoured by the divine fire. If Ling Jun hadn't retreated quickly, he would definitely have been heavily injured.

The true spirit Lord waved his hand to stop the divine flames from continuing to attack him and revealed a mysterious smile.

"Ye chen, I didn't expect you to have such a treasure!"

The true spirit Lord's eyes locked onto the eight-gate divine disc but ye chen immediately put it away.

The power of the divine disc and ye Chen's Godhead were now mutually reinforcing each other. It could already fight on its own and resist fatal dangers.

Just now, it was the divine disc that had sensed Ling Jun's killing intent and had taken the initiative to fight.

"What I did was just a small trick. How can it be worthy of the spirit Lord's attention?"

In the face of the true spirit Lord's inquiry, ye chen did not want to reveal too much information about the eight-gate divine disc, so he deliberately answered humbly.

"I didn't expect the domineering ye chen to be so humble."

"There are still many things that you have not expected. True spirit Lord, don't forget your promise."

"Hahaha!"

The true spirit Lord laughed and came to the mountain wall.

"True spirit nightmare devour!"

After that, a dense amount of spiritual energy was released from his body as he activated a secret technique. The endless amount of dark matter was all absorbed by the true spirit Lord.

"Mm ..."

Seeing this, ye Chen's eyes glinted coldly. The true spirit Lord was cunning and sinister. He would do anything to achieve his goal, even sacrificing his own men. Cooperating with him was bound to be fraught with danger.

"Fellow Daoist ye, this person is too treacherous. We must be careful!"

The old ancestor said.

"En!"

Ye chen nodded slightly.

The true spirit Lord absorbed the dark matter, and his body immediately erupted with powerful netherworld energy. The entire mountain wall began to shake, and the surrounding space trembled rapidly.

"Leave!"

"Let's go!" He shouted to the crowd, then flew out.

Everyone followed, and the cliff continued to shatter. All kinds of huge rocks rolled down, and the powerful destructive power quickly buried the mountain wall in front of them.

"Mm ..."

These scenes were all seen by a pair of eyes in the clouds.

"A person from the spiritual realm actually absorbed dark water. This is really unbelievable!"

That person mumbled to himself and revealed a face. It was hei Tong.

Hei Tong extended his hand, pinched a ball of dark cloud Qi, and threw it out.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

The clouds turned into black birds and flew toward outpost 72.

After leaving the mountain peak, the true spirit Lord sat cross-legged in the void and meditated while Ling Jun and the other powerful beings guarded the surroundings.

Ling Jun kept staring at ye chen as if trying to see through his flaws but it was all in vain. The ancient God's body protection was immune to all poisons and the vajra body was unbreakable by heaven and earth!

The current ye chen had already comprehended quite a few itinerant Immortal Rules by relying on the alternate dimension of mind and the ancient God Space. He was not afraid of Ling Jun's provocation at all.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

At this moment, dark netherworld energy surged from the true spirit Lord's body and exploded into the sky.

Boom, boom, boom!

Then, the clouds broke and the rain fell.

"What?"

Above the clouds, hei Tong glared at the true spirit Lord, wondering if he had already discovered his existence.

As such, the true spirit Lord had long since sensed that hei Tong was hiding above the clouds. This time, he regulated his breathing and activated the power of dark water to charge into the nine Heavens and intimidate hei Tong.

"Still not going to show yourself?"

The true spirit Lord shouted to the heavens.

"Hahaha!"

"Hahahaha!" Since he had been discovered, hei Tong laughed maniacally. He rode the dark clouds and descended.

"You people from the spiritual realm dare to invade my netherworld. You really don't know what's good for you!"

Hei Tong glared at ye Chen's group and confronted them forcefully.

"Ha! Who Do You Think You Are? how dare you boast shamelessly in front of me? even the nether Lord would have to show me respect. You don't even have the right to look at me directly!"

"What?"

The true spirit Lord's response was even more overbearing, as if hei Tong was nothing.

"Damn it!"

Hei Tong was furious. All of his netherworld energy burst out and turned into a huge demonic claw that came toward the true spirit Lord.

"Useless move!"

The true spirit Lord's eyes glowed with a cold light as he pointed his sword finger forward. Suddenly, a powerful force transformed into a ferocious Tiger that roared over.

"Roar!"

Boom, boom, boom!

As the Tiger passed by, not a blade of grass grew. The surrounding space was rapidly shattered and countless mountains were turned into dust.

"Ah?"

Feeling such a powerful force, hei Tong turned pale with fright. He hurriedly released his netherworld energy to reinforce the power of the demon Claw, then flew into the sky to avoid the Tiger's attack.

"Boom boom boom!"

Crack, crack, crack!

Under the fierce Tiger's attack, the demon Claw couldn't even withstand a single blow. It shattered on the spot and turned into nothingness.

"Who are you?" Hei Tong asked angrily.

"Ha! Go back and tell your master that I am the true spirit Lord and I have come for the stability of the Three Realms. If he dares to target me again, he will be killed without mercy!"

"The true spirit Lord?"

Upon hearing this name, hei Tong finally understood that the person in front of him was actually the strongest person in the spiritual realm's true spirit Hall.

"Hmph, true spirit Lord, don't be so arrogant. In the netherworld, no matter how strong you are, we will not yield!"

After saying that, hei Tong's figure turned into a dark netherworld cloud and flew away.

"The spirit Lord is mighty!"

Everyone in the true spirit Hall bowed and praised the Lord true spirit.

## [Chapter 1953 The Dark Spirit Pearl!](#)

"True spirit Lord, is the core of the Three Realms really just to stabilize the balance of the Three Realms?"

Ye chen suddenly asked after hei Tong had left.

"What?"

The true spirit Lord's expression changed and he revealed an interesting smile.

"Ye chen, why do you ask?"

"Ha, I'm just curious. There's no reason!"

"Curious? Hahaha!"

The two of them laughed at the same time, but their eyes were fixed on each other. It was obvious that there was a deeper meaning between the two.

The true spirit Lord was an unfathomable person, whether it was his cultivation base or his shrewdness. Ye chen gradually came to believe that the so-called core of the Three Realms to stabilize the balance of the Three Realms was just an excuse. The true spirit Lord must have an even deeper purpose. Otherwise, he would not have taken the risk to come to the netherworld and even forcibly absorbed the netherworld energy.

Although the underworld energy allowed everyone in true spirit Hall to have a Foundation to ascend, there would still be some form of rejection when the people of the spiritual realm absorbed it. There must be some other purpose.

Ye chen understood that the true spirit Lord would not reveal his true purpose so easily. He could only play it by ear and adapt to the situation.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

Hei Tong, who had been intimidated by the true spirit Lord, quickly returned to the 72nd outpost.

"Whoosh!"

His figure moved rapidly and flashed into the outpost. When the others saw that it was hei Tong, they did not stop him.

"Hei Tong, why are you in such a panic?"

Taoist Qing Long asked when he saw hei Tong's sorry state.

"Not good, the Lord of the spiritual realm has arrived."

"What?"

Daoist Qing Long was stunned at first, then he frowned and his face changed.

"The Lord of the spiritual realm is the true spirit Lord, and his cultivation is unfathomable. Some people even speculate that he's about to ascend to the immortal realm. What does this person mean by coming to the underworld?"

"I don't know. This person's power is too magical. My Divine Art was shattered by him in one move and I almost lost my life. It's really hateful!"

"This is a serious matter, I must report it to Yama-Emperor!"

"Quickly report!"

After hei Tong finished speaking, he left to continue observing the whereabouts of ye chen and the others. Meanwhile, Daoist Qing Long turned on the light screen again.

"Daoist Azure Dragon, what do you think this is? why are you here again?"

It was elder Bai Zhu, who was refining elixirs. He had obviously been disturbed by the Taoist Qing Long.

"Elder Bai Zhu, please calm down. We have an emergency here!"

"What's the situation?"

"The true spirit Lord has arrived."

"What, true spirit Lord?"

Elder Bai Zhu was equally shocked. The true spirit Lord was a super existence in the spiritual realm. Back then, he was a figure who could compete with the Dark Lord. Now that such a figure had descended, and the Dark Lord's descent was a mystery, no one could compete with him. The situation was critical and had to be dealt with urgently.

"Continue to observe the whereabouts of the true spirit Lords. Report immediately if there are any abnormalities!"

"Yes, elder Bai Zhu!"

Daoist Qing Long bowed slightly and the light screen disappeared.

On the other side of the light screen, Bai Zhu's expression was extremely ugly. He was no longer in the mood to refine pills and directly came to an altar.

He released his netherworld energy and lit up the huge candle twice. Then, he dripped a drop of blood to activate the array.

"Boom boom boom!"

The formation was activated. Instantly, a dark light illuminated the nine Heavens, and a huge figure appeared in front of them.

"Phew ..."

Exhaling a breath of nether energy, the huge figure sat on the throne and looked down at elder Bai Zhu.

"Bai Zhu, what's the matter? why did you summon me through the blood sacrifice array?"

"Emperor Yama, the true spirit Lord of the spiritual realm has descended to the netherworld. How should we deal with this?"

"The true spirit Lord?"

The Emperor of hell opened his eyes slightly. His huge eyes were like copper bells, constantly rolling around.

"A long time ago, this person made an alliance with the Lord of The Dark World, and together, they created the core of the Three Realms to stabilize the space of the Three Realms. Could it be that he is here for the core of the Three Realms?"

"We haven't found out his purpose yet, but Emperor Yama's words are true."

Daoist white bamboo agreed with Emperor Yama's words.

Emperor Yama looked at Bai Zhu with a cold smile. "Although this person is strong, the netherworld is our home ground. There is no need to be too panicked. Inform all the outposts to monitor this person's whereabouts. We must not let him find the core of the Three Realms."

"Yes!"

Elder Bai Zhu bowed slightly, and then Emperor Yama disappeared.

He released his netherworld power and quickly sent out an order to outpost 72.

In post No. 72, Qing Long was waiting for further instructions. At this moment, Bai Zhu's order appeared in the void.

"Stop the true spirit Lord from finding the core of the Three Realms at all costs!" He ordered.

"En!"

Qing Long nodded slightly. He released his netherworld energy and turned into a bird, chasing after Hei Tong.

In the outside world, the true spirit Lord and the others left Darkwater mountains to continue their search for the core of the Three Realms.

Hei Tong, who had been defeated earlier, released a clone to continue tracking the true spirit Lord.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

At this moment, the birds arrived and stopped in mid-air, turning into words.

"En!"

Seeing the order from Taoist Qing Long, Hei Tong nodded slightly. He activated his netherworld power and released more doppelgangers to inform the other posts of the joint operation.

At the peak of a mountain, the true spirit Lord closed his eyes slightly and raised his hands high. Waves of spirit energy and netherworld energy mixed together in mid-air, creating a dual-colored ball of light.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The dual-colored ball of light continued to release energy, spreading in all directions.

The true spirit Lord released his spiritual energy to boost the power of the light ball. In a short while, the entire area within a thousand li was scanned by the light ball.

This was the dark spirit Pearl that the true spirit Lord used to find the core of the Three Realms.

"Could this be his purpose for absorbing the dark water?"

Seeing the true spirit Lord's actions, ye chen immediately began to make connections and came to a conclusion.

The dark spirit Pearl suddenly reacted, and a strange light was reflected into the true spirit Lord's forehead.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The strange light entered the true spirit Lord's brain, but no one knew what information it carried.

"Hahaha, very good!"

Suddenly, the true spirit Lord opened his eyes and smiled smugly.

"Eight hundred li to the North, let's go!"

"Yes!"

Everyone from true spirit Hall accepted the order. Ye chen and the other two exchanged a glance before following them onto the spirit ship.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The spirit boat sped past, heading straight for their destination.

All of this was observed by hei Tong's dark clone, who quickly reported back.

"They actually went to outpost 36. It looks like I'll have to move quickly."

Hei Tong furrowed his brows and released a netherenergy array, drawing the spiritual energy from the various Sentry posts to his body.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

With a flash of nether light, hei Tong's figure disappeared.

After a dozen seconds, hei Tong appeared in the new space.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

He dashed towards a mountain peak.

"Who are you?"

"Outpost 72, heitong!"

"So it's Lord hei Tong, open the door!"

"Boom boom boom!"

The gate of outpost 36 opened, and hei Tong flew in.

Inside the main hall, the general of outpost 36, lang Xing, came out to welcome them.

"Hei Tong, How did you come to my 36th outpost?"

Daoist wolfwalker, a powerful being from the spiritual realm is heading toward the 36th outpost. You must be prepared."

"A powerful being of the spiritual realm? Hahaha, what a joke!"

### [Chapter 1954 Lang Xing Vs. Ling Jun!](#)

Hei Tong frowned slightly at lang Xing's laughter.

"Lord Lang Xing, do you know who's here this time?"

"No matter who it is, no one in the netherworld can cross my 36th outpost!"

Lang Xing sneered. He was too disdainful of hei Tong's report. He himself was an expert at the peak of the crossing tribulation stage. In addition, there were many formations around the outpost. These formations were all under his control, and no one could cross the boundary.

Therefore, hei Tong's words made him feel that he was challenging his authority.

"Lord Lang Xing, the person who came this time is really powerful. He's the master of true spirit Hall!"

"So what? I've said it before. No problem!"

"This ..."

Seeing that lang Xing did not listen to his advice, hei Tong had no choice but to go out and observe the situation.

Lang Xing sat on his throne, holding a cup of red blood wine in his hand and pondering.

Life in the netherworld was too boring, and he had long wanted to have a great battle. In the netherworld, he was one of the warmongers. He had wanted to attack the spiritual realm for a long time, and this was his opportunity.

In the outside world, ye chen and the other two continued to follow the true spirit Lord.

According to the senses of the true spirit Lord, if he wanted to find the core of the Three Realms, he would have to pass through the 36th outpost.

"The 36th post of the underworld should be at the peak ahead. Everyone, be on your guard."

The true spirit Lord said.

"People from the netherworld are too arrogant. This time, we'll destroy this outpost to intimidate the people from the netherworld."

After absorbing the dark matter, Ling Jun's personality had changed drastically, and she was extremely violent now.

"Ha, that's good. These netherworld people will just become our food!"

The true spirit Lord said with a smile.

Looking at the true spirit Lord and the others, Ye Chen thought to himself that these people had become abnormal after absorbing the dark material. Even the true spirit Lord had changed. These were all unstable factors.

However, in order to find Su Yuhan, he had no choice but to follow the true spirit Lord and look for an opportunity to get the nether energy crystal from the true spirit Lord.

Just as the true spirit Lord and the others arrived at the peak of the outpost, Daoist Wolfwalker had already appeared on the observation platform.

"Hahaha, they really did come."

He looked at the people at the foot of the mountain with a sharp gaze, and a murderous sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth. This time, he wanted to completely annihilate the people of the spiritual realm and let the higher-ups of the netherworld understand that the people of the spiritual realm were all paper tigers, and that counterattacking the spiritual realm was the right choice.

"Who are you?"

Lang Xing let out a furious roar, his voice reverberating over a hundred miles.

"You are not qualified to talk to the spirit Lord. Come down and face your death!"

Ling Jun stepped forward and shouted at Lang Xing who was on the peak.

"Oh?"

Lang Xing gritted his teeth. He didn't expect the people of the spiritual realm to be so arrogant and provoke him in his territory.

"People from the spiritual realm, since you've come to die, I'll accept you."

Since they didn't get along, they directly attacked.

Daoist Wolf made a hand gesture to the people below, and the cultivators beside him waved their spirit weapons.

Instantly, waves of underworld power were released to the ground below.

"Boom boom boom!"

Then, the earth trembled, and several huge stone pillars rushed out of the ground.

"What?"

Ye Chen's body moved slightly and a stream of psionic energy poured into the ground to investigate the source of the stone pillar.

The true spirit Lord sneered at the sight of these stone pillars.

"Since you're courting death, don't blame me for being merciless!"

"Hahaha! Lackey of true spirit Hall, die!"

Lang Xing was domineering and fierce. He personally released the formation.

He sent out a few fist lights in front of him. These fist lights flew into the array and were continuously strengthened by the stone pillars. Their power multiplied and they went straight for the true spirit Lord.

"Whoosh!"

Right at this moment, Ling Jun flew out, and the dark power in his body burst forth, forcefully blocking the attack of the fist radiance.

Boom, boom, boom!

A powerful energy exploded around Ling Jun's body. Following that, netherworld energy and spirit energy intertwined in the world. Ling Jun stepped on the ground and flew up with a loud bang.

"What?"

Seeing this scene, lang Xing's brows furrowed. Only then did he realize that these people were not to be trifled with. What hei Tong had said earlier might have been true.

"Detestable!"

However, as the representative of the jingoists, how could he yield?

"Kill!"

Lang Xing took action personally and directed the power of the formation to clash with Ling Jun.

Boom, boom, boom!

The two sides' powers clashed continuously, but Ling Jun was using the power of the entanglement between psionic and netherworld energy, which was strange and unpredictable.

"What's going on? The energy he's using actually contains netherenergy?"

Very soon, lang Xing realized this. His opponent's attacks were all pre-emptively launched, making his netherworld energy almost ineffective.

"Kill him!"

Lang Xing was furious and issued a killing order.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The underworld soldiers in the outpost moved out one after another and surrounded Ling Jun.

"Hahaha!"

Ling Jun laughed out loud. Then, a dark energy ball appeared in his hand.

"Boom boom boom!"

These balls of energy immediately shot up into the sky, forming dark clouds that were even more powerful than hei Tong 's.

This shocked hei Tong, who was hidden in the black clouds.

"How did these guys obtain such power?"

He'd seen the people of true spirit Hall absorb the power of dark water before, but he couldn't figure out what method they were using to channel it to such an extent.

From his point of view, even the native cultivators of the netherworld would find it difficult to make use of the power of the dark water, let alone the people of the spiritual realm.

However, what he saw was Ling Jun using the power of dark water and combining it with his own spiritual energy to unleash his strongest attack.

"Kill!"

Ling Jun guided the underworld spirits to attack lang Xing together.

"Ah, this!"

Lang Xing had already realized that something was wrong. The other party's Foundation might be even above Grand Supreme.

"Great Wolf exterminating formation!"

With no other choice, the marching wolves activated the strongest offensive and defensive formation of the 36th outpost, the destruction wolves formation.

This kind of formation was used to deal with the strongest invader. He didn't expect to use it so soon.

Upon seeing this, hei Tong, who was in the black clouds, moved at the same time.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

Above the black clouds, hei Tong released his concealment netherworld energy and concealed himself through the countless black clouds, wanting to sneak an attack on Ling Jun.

Ye chen looked up at the sky. He had long sensed hei Tong's existence but did not say anything. Instead, he just watched quietly.

After all, everyone from true spirit Hall was filled with killing intent, and the people from the netherworld were just as vicious. This was a chance for them to wear each other out.

On the battlefield, lang Xing activated the great Wolf extermination formation. Suddenly, the stone pillars that rushed out of the ground released a strange power, concentrating their power and shooting at the leader in the sky.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The light of the netherworld energy carried a powerful destructive force, wanting to kill with a single blow.

"Netherworld trash, that's all you've got?"

"Die!" Wen dingjun shouted in anger. The dark water power in his body exploded, and his Foundation was raised to a new level. This was his limit.

"Slash!"

Without any unnecessary movements, the leader guided the power of entanglement in his body and launched the strongest counterattack against the great Wolf-destroying formation!

### [Chapter 1955 The Netherworld Emperor Mountain Range!](#)

"Boom boom boom!"

With a loud bang, Ling Jun's body exploded with the strongest entanglement force and charged down from the nine Heavens.

Although the wolves' destruction formation was powerful, it lost its effect in the face of the strange spirit energy and netherworld energy's entanglement.

Zila, Zila, Zila!

The internal rules shattered on the spot. Ling Jun charged into it, and the fist radiance shook the surroundings.

Crack, crack, crack!

The huge vibration caused the core of the wolf-destroying formation to be damaged and it could no longer function.

"Kill!"

Ling Jun's killing intent was unleashed as he went straight for lang Xing.

"What?"

Lang Xing's brows were tightly knitted together as anger welled up in his heart. His Great Wolf extermination formation had been broken just like that. He had no dignity at all.

"Kill him!"

The order to kill was given, and countless netherworld Warriors charged towards Ling Jun.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

However, when they met Ling Jun, they could already feel that unparalleled killing intent. He was like a wild beast that had no end.

"Hahaha!"

Ling Jun let out a maniacal laugh. Fresh blood flowed down his hand, and his palm turned into sharp claws. He slaughtered crazily, causing him to lose his humanity.

However, this was the strongest fighting force that the true spirit Lord wanted.

"Mm ..."

Looking at the scene before them, ye chen and the other two looked at each other, deep in thought.

"Not good. If this continues, outpost 36 will definitely fall!"

Above the clouds, hei Tong realized the severity of the situation. His previous warning had not been taken seriously, and now lang Xing was no match for Ling Jun at all, not to mention the true spirit Lord.

"Let's go!"

Hei Tong quickly left.

Boom, boom, boom!

In the clouds, the power that hei Tong left behind continued to bombard down. However, this power could not do anything to Ling Jun.

At this moment, Ling Jun had already turned into the most violent beast. Bone armor grew on his back and his body was undergoing rapid changes.

"Ah?"

The netherworld Warriors were all shocked by the sight. They quickly retreated.

"You can't retreat!"

Lang Xing angrily shouted.

"This!"

The soldiers didn't know what to do with the order in front of them.

And before they could react, Ling Jun's killing intent had already arrived.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The sharp claws slashed, and blood boiled.

Screams of pain filled the air, and countless underworld soldiers fell in pools of blood.

Hei Tong arrived at the peak of a hidden mountain and activated the light screen formation.

"Taoist Qing Long, outpost 36 is about to fall!"

"What?"

On the other side, Daoist Qing Long was shocked. The 36 outposts were supported by powerful formations and wouldn't be easily broken through.

"Daoist wolfwalker was too careless. The situation is critical!"

Hei Tong transmitted the scene to Taoist Qing Long.

"Mm ..."

Daoist Azure Dragon looked worried.

"I'll report this to elder Bai Zhu immediately. Continue to monitor the situation!"

"Yes!"

Hei Tong bowed and then closed the screen.

On the battlefield of the 36th post, Ling Jun was killing in all directions and no one could stop him.

In the end, lang Xing personally went up.

"I won't let you have your way. This is my outpost. I won't let you have your way!"

At this moment, lang Xing was on the verge of a mental breakdown. His eyes were filled with fear, but he still had to uphold his dignity as a martial artist.

"Giggle!"

Ling Jun let out a cold laugh and her entire person was filled with a crazed killing intent.

"Ling Jun, deal with them!"

The true spirit Lord ordered.

"Yes, spirit Lord!"

Ling Jun received the order and the bone armor on her back suddenly opened up, turning into the shape of bone wings and flying out.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The speed was so fast that it didn't even take a blink of an eye.

"Kill!"

The shadow of a Wolf appeared behind walking Wolf, and his netherworld energy was at its strongest.

The two of them met in mid-air!

"Boom boom boom!"

After the huge explosion of energy, lang Xing's body fell with a loud bang.

Ling Jun stepped on his body and grabbed lang Xing's throat with one hand.

"Crack!"

With a cracking sound, lang Xing's eyes lost their color.

"Ah?"

The remaining netherworld soldiers fled for their lives upon seeing this.

"Where do you think you're going!"

At that moment, the other experts of true spirit Hall all attacked and killed everyone!

Following the collapse of the 36th outpost, the true spirit Lord led everyone to settle down.

In outpost 72.

The Azure Dragon Taoist had already reported the battle situation to elder Bai Zhu.

"Bastard!"

Elder Bai Zhu cursed in anger, but he knew that this would not solve the problem.

"Leave area 36!"

"What?"

"Execute it immediately!"

"Yes!"

After elder Bai Zhu finished speaking, she immediately turned off the screen.

At the same time, Taoist Qing Long gave an order to hei Tong.

Hei Tong received the order and quickly returned to outpost 36.

At this moment, what he saw was a scene of devastation and a river of blood.

Countless netherworld soldiers fell in pools of blood. No one survived.

"Hateful!"

Hei Tong rebuked angrily, but it was useless. He could only quickly look for possible survivors.

Within the outpost, the true spirit Lord sat on his throne and looked at the map in front of him. The corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile.

"The core of the Three Realms is in this place!"

He pointed to a location on the map, which was surrounded by mountains.

Ye chen looked in that direction. It was ten thousand miles away from outpost 36. With their speed, it would not be difficult to get there.

However, ye Chen's mind was still on finding su Yuhan.

He found that the place was not far from the Imperial City of the underworld, and he might be able to find su Yuhan there.

"Let's set off earlier!"

Ye chen said.

"Ha, ye chen, you're anxious again."

The true spirit Lord looked at ye chen and smiled meaningfully.

"True spirit Lord, I don't want to waste any more time."

"Alright!"

The true spirit Lord knew that ye Chen's patience was limited. He had to make good use of this time.

The group set off from the 36th outpost and headed towards the Emperor of the dead mountain range.

The Emperor of the dead mountain range was one of the oldest mountain ranges in the netherworld, and it contained many secrets of the netherworld. This operation would definitely be resisted by the people of the netherworld.

The group of people got on the sword boat and flew away.

"Boom boom boom!"

Above the clouds in front of them, darkness lingered. The lightning was like an evil Dragon, suppressing everyone's spirit.

The sword boat drifted in the air, occasionally being struck by dark lightning.

The true spirit Lord released his spiritual energy to cover the entire sword boat with a layer of colorful light.

"Roar!"

From time to time, the roars of the nether beasts could be heard in the mountain range, shaking the mind.

The true spirit Lord threw out the dark spirit Pearl.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The dark spirit Pearl continued to emit light. This time, its reaction was extremely strong, causing the true spirit Lord to smile.

"This is the place!"

His eyes were filled with excitement.

"Down!"

He steered the sword boat and flew down. He passed through the dark lightning clouds and netherworld Emperor mountain range was right in front of him.

As soon as they landed, a towering mountain collapsed and approached the sword boat.

"Ah?"

As everyone trembled in fear, they saw darkness spreading and netherworld energy surging!

### [Chapter 1956 The Specter Of The Emperor Of The Dead!](#)

"Reporting to Yama Emperor, the human army led by the true spirit Lord has already broken through the 36th post and is heading towards the Emperor of the dead mountain range!"

"The netherworld Emperor mountain range?"

"That's right. They seem to be looking for something, but I don't know what it is."

"Mm ..."

The Emperor of hell frowned slightly. He seemed to have thought of something, but it seemed that Daoist Bai Zhu's level was not high enough, so he did not say it.

"Bai Zhu, immediately gather the Army and head to the Emperor of the dead mountain range."

"Yes, Yama-Emperor!"

Bai Zhu received the order and quickly dispatched all the Sentry posts around the Emperor of the dead mountain range to provide support.

.....

Outside the Emperor of the dead mountain range, black mist swirled around, and netherworld energy exploded.

"Ha, what kind of nether beast is it this time?"

The true spirit Lord sneered as he looked at the place where the nether energy had exploded. However, no nether beast had rushed out.

"Spirit Lord, this might not be an nether beast. It could also be a netherworld cultivator!"

"Mm ..."

The true spirit Lord nodded slightly and sent a few experts to investigate.

According to the instructions of the dark spirit Pearl, this place was very likely the core of the Three Realms, the sealed land.

"The Emperor of the dead!"

Ye chen thought to himself.

The underworld Emperor was also one of the eighteen emperors of the nether prison. As for the relationship between the underworld Emperor mountain range and the underworld Emperor, they had to figure it out first. Otherwise, the consequences would be unpredictable.

An expert from the true spirit Hall walked forward to observe the place where the underworld energy had exploded.

"Reporting to the spirit Lord, it might be that the spirit Lord's descent was too powerful and triggered the earth Qi in the netherworld Emperor mountain range."

"Draw in earth energy?"

The true spirit Lord's expression changed and he looked at the entire mountain range.

"It's the netherworld Emperor mountain range,"

He stretched out one hand and pointed at the Emperor of the dead mountain range.

"Boom boom boom!"

Suddenly, a huge spiritual handprint pressed down on the Emperor of the dead mountain range.

The huge handprint carried the power of a spirit Lord, as if it was going to crush the entire Emperor Ming mountain range. Such a terrifying power made the surrounding true spirit Hall disciples exclaim in surprise.

"So this is the spirit Lord's star pointing hand. It's too Grand."

"To be able to cover the entire mountain range, only the spirit Lord can do it!"

"This time, no matter what kind of earth energy it is, I have to hold it back!"

The crowd was amazed by the true spirit Lord's means. At the same time, they looked down on the power of the Emperor of the dead mountain range.

"Boom boom boom!"

The star pointing hand continued to descend, and was about to touch the body of the Emperor of the dead mountain range.

All of a sudden, a huge amount of netherworld energy appeared in the mountain range. Then, waves of repulsive force quickly attacked the star-pointing hand.

Crack, crack, crack!

The star point hand was like a hot knife through butter, crushing countless netherworld energy. However, the netherworld energy seemed to be endless, continuously attacking the star point hand.

"What?"

Such a scene made everyone feel strange.

The true spirit Lord grabbed with his hand, trying to break through the defense of the mountain range.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

However, this grab had actually made the defensive formation even more powerful.

"How did this happen?"

The true spirit Lord felt that there must be something fishy about this.

The powerful counterforce made many experts of true spirit Hall retreat.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Just as everyone was retreating, a rumbling sound was heard from the Emperor of the dead mountain range again. Then, balls of dark light appeared on the mountain range, as if a demon race Almighty had descended. It was a shocking sight.

Ling Jun flew out and stood in the nine Heavens. After that, he chanted an incantation and directed the nine Heavens' spiritual fire to attack the mountain range.

"Heaven and earth spiritual fire, charge!"

He drew upon the power of the spiritual fire and combined it with his own cultivation to attack the dark light.

However, his power was actually unable to truly shake those rays of light.

"Boom boom boom!"

In fact, the light from the mountain range actually combined on its own and formed a human figure.

"What?"

Everyone trembled in fear. Who was this person?

Just as everyone was confused, the huge demon dweller waved his hand and attacked everyone.

"Ah?"

Looking at such a huge body and strong foundation, the people of true spirit Hall felt that their lives were in danger.

"Boom boom boom!"

The giant handprint crashed down from the sky and instantly shattered the place where everyone had been standing. Such a ferocious power made many experts of true spirit Hall not dare to move and stand behind the true spirit Lord.

"Who are you? how dare you disturb my peace!"

Suddenly, the human figure spoke. His aura was overbearing, and he had the air of a King.

"Are you the underworld Emperor?"

The true spirit Lord asked.

"Hahaha, you're the Almighty of the human race, the spirit Lord of true spirit Hall?"

"That's me, the spirit Lord. Is the core of the Three Realms in the netherworld Emperor mountain range?"

The true spirit Lord went straight to the point and asked the overbearing figure.

"If you want to get the answer, you have to enter it and see for yourself!"

"You want to trick us into entering?"

"You don't dare? Then get the hell back to the spirit world!"

"What?"

The true spirit Lord was furious. Who was this human figure in the demonic mountain range? how much power did he have?

All kinds of problems were concentrated on the head of the true spirit Lord.

"Human, die Here!"

The huge demonic shadow reached out its hand and grabbed at the crowd.

"Impudent!"

The true spirit Lord was furious. He struck out with the star pointing hand again. The two huge palms actually clashed together. Everyone was shocked by this shocking scene.

Ye chen looked at the huge demonic shadow. He closed his eyes to sense the source. It was the Emperor of the dead's power!

"Emperor of the dead, why hide your identity?"

At this moment, ye chen walked up and said unhurriedly.

"Oh? You know my identity?"

The Phantom giant sneered at ye chen and its huge palm headed straight for ye chen. It could not let someone who might know its secret live in the other party's camp.

"I don't need to know your identity. I only need to know your background!"

"Hahaha, damn it!"

The Emperor of the dead's specter suddenly threw a punch at ye chen.

"Unparalleled ancient God!"

Ye Chen's entire body exuded an unparalleled energy that was condensed from ancient God Power. It contained the ancient God spatial law and was extremely exquisite.

"Boom boom boom!"

The ancient God Power and the Emperor of the dead's demonic energy clashed. The divine power swept in all directions, and the demonic energy struck with a heaven-shaking force!

At this moment, the Emperor of the dead's specter's super power was completely caught by ye Chen's ancient God Space. Such an amazing feat instantly left many powerhouses dumbfounded.

"You can actually withstand my palm?!"

"It's just a palm strike. Do you need to be so excited?"

"Mm ..."

Ye Chen's aloofness instantly aroused the Emperor of the dead's specter's dissatisfaction.

"Die!"

The Emperor of the dead's specter attacked again. This time, its attack was dozens of times stronger than before. He wanted ye chen to yield and bow at his feet.

As the protector of the netherworld Emperor mountain range, what he had to do was to hide the secret of the mountain range from the public.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Boom, boom, boom!

The powerful and oppressive attack caused the surrounding space to explode with energy. Countless mountains were destroyed, rocks flew, and dust boiled. For a moment, no one could see ye chen and The Phantom giant.

"En!"

There was only one person who could see through the mystery, and that was the true spirit Lord!

#### [Chapter 1957 1962-Intent To Kill A Thousand Li!](#)

In the midst of the chaotic battle, ye chen constantly sensed the energy of The Phantom giant. As this was the Emperor of the dead mountain range, it was very valuable to be familiar with the energy of the Emperor of the dead's shadow.

Under the strong suppression of the ancient God Power, the Emperor of the dead's specter had fallen into ye Chen's control.

"Brat, Who are you?"

"Let me ask you, do you know of the nether Lord's existence?"

"The nether Lord?"

When he heard that ye chen was looking for the Lord of the Underworld, the Emperor of the dead's specter was slightly taken aback.

"The nether Lord is the key to the netherworld. What does it have to do with you?"

"Ha!"

Ye chen already knew that the specter did not know where the nether Lord was. He sneered and his powerful psionic energy charged out.

Boom, boom, boom!

Spiritual energy burst out, and the specter shattered!

Under such an impact, ye Chen's figure flew out.

The specter's huge fist came at ye chen. Before the latter returned to the crowd, he directed the specter's huge fist at the powerhouses of true spirit Hall.

"Ah?"

Previously, those powerhouses were still searching for ye Chen's position. Now, they had encountered such a powerful attack.

"Kill!"

Many experts attacked one after another, forming huge fist auras to resist the demonic shadow.

"Hahaha, go to hell!"

The specter laughed wildly as the power of the Emperor of the dead descended.

"Boom boom boom!"

The huge fist radiance descended, and everyone's counterattack was launched at the same time. The power of both sides met in the air.

The powerful impact shocked everyone. They didn't expect the demonic shadow to be so powerful.

At this moment, the true spirit Lord suddenly released the dark spirit Pearl.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The dark spirit Pearl emitted light, continuously shooting into the mountain range.

The light shone on the fog, and the huge figure of the Emperor of the dead was revealed.

"What?"

p Sensing the threat of the true spirit Lord, the Emperor of the dead's specter turned around and threw a punch.

"Swish!"

The true spirit Lord raised his hand slightly and immediately, a huge star point hand resisted the fist radiance of the devil shadow.

"Ha, such power, the Emperor of the dead is only so-so!"

"What?"

The true spirit Lord's taunt infuriated the specter. It focused all its power on one point and charged at the true spirit Lord.

"Demonic shadows, strike!"

The experts of the true spirit Hall saw countless demonic shadows appear in front of them, but they couldn't tell which were real demonic shadows and which were just a camouflage.

In the midst of the chaos, the demonic shadow suddenly disappeared and then condensed into a sharp demonic Shadow Sword, which charged straight at the true spirit Lord.

"Ah? Lord spirit Lord!"

Ling Jun cried out when she saw this scene.

However, in the face of such a killing move, the true spirit Lord's expression did not change at all and he was as steady as Mount Tai.

"Kill!"

Ling Jun released her killing move, wanting to block the demonic sword formed by the demonic shadow.

"Boom boom boom!"

Crack, crack, crack!

However, Ling Jun's killing move was broken by the demonic sword and he continued to attack the true spirit Lord.

Ye chen and the other two looked at the true spirit Lord, wanting to see how the old man would deal with this.

The true spirit Lord opened his eyes and spat out a stream of spiritual energy. Then, the spiritual energy turned into a sharp sword and charged at the specter.

"Boom boom boom!"

With a deafening sound, the sword of spiritual energy released by the true spirit Lord clashed with the Emperor of the dead's killing sword. They canceled each other out and then exploded, breaking the void!

"Ah ..."

Seeing this, the experts of true spirit Hall were amazed.

"The spirit Lord is too strong! He's actually spitting out sword Qi from his mouth!"

"This kind of magical power can't be successfully used without an immortal's Foundation. How can this demonic shadow resist it?"

"The spirit Lord is too strong!"

Many experts of true spirit Hall exclaimed at the power of the true spirit Lord.

Ye Chen's eyes were focused as he kept replaying the scene in his mind. The entire process of the true spirit Lord releasing the spirit sword appeared in ye Chen's mind.

To the average person, these mystical powers and secret techniques were extremely fast and impossible to recall. However, ye chen could see a thousand miles with a single glance. Under his fiery eyes, he could see everything clearly.

By analyzing this information, ye chen could better understand the true spirit Lord's true strength.

"Detestable!"

The demonic shadow was destroyed by the true spirit Lord. The Emperor of the dead's demonic shadow roared in anger and its power shook everyone's heart.

"Kill!"

At this moment, several experts of the true spirit Hall released their entanglement power. The underworld energy in their bodies awakened and merged with their own spiritual energy, breaking through their limits.

"What?"

While the Emperor of the dead was still in shock, several experts from the true spirit Hall had already arrived in front of him.

"Kill!"

Their killing intent was unleashed, and these cultivators all unleashed their great divine abilities to besiege the Emperor of the dead's specter.

Under the fierce attacks of these powerhouses, the Emperor of the dead's specter was actually at a disadvantage.

"You can actually merge with the power of the dark water and achieve your own strength!"

The specter immediately realized that the source of these people's power was the power of the dark water.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

These experts all went mad, and their power increased explosively. Their attacks were chaotic, but the increase in strength was obvious.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Soon, the specter's body continued to collapse, and its magic core gradually appeared.

Just as the crowd was about to destroy the monster core, a huge Hand of Darkness suddenly stretched out from the sky and snatched the monster core away.

"What?"

The true spirit Lord looked at the clouds in the sky coldly and pointed his sword finger.

"Swish!"

The sword Qi shot up to the ninth heaven with no reduction in power, severely injuring the Hand of Darkness above the ninth heaven.

"Uh!"

With a cry of pain, Hei Tong lost an arm on the spot!

Hei Tong, who was in great pain, forcefully absorbed the power of the demonic cores and hid in the Emperor of the dead mountain range.

He sent all the information back to Daoist white bamboo.

"Hahaha, people of the spiritual realm, how dare you invade the netherworld! You'll die without a burial place!"

Daoist Bai Zhu transmitted his voice from a thousand miles away and faced the true spirit Lord.

"You fools, how dare you block the path of this spirit Lord? Accept your death!"

The true spirit Lord was furious. He sent his spiritual energy back thousands of miles and locked onto Daoist Bai Zhu's figure.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

A beam of sword Qi shot out from the true spirit Lord's body and disappeared into the clouds.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The sword Qi was reflected back and forth like a chaotic collision, but it had already locked onto Daoist Bai Zhu, who was a thousand miles away. It was the will kill move.

A thousand miles away, Daoist white bamboo still wanted to intimidate the true spirit Hall. He led the experts in the Sentry posts to kill the true spirit Lord.

"Whoosh!"

At this moment, a sword Qi struck and descended from the clouds above the nine Heavens, directly attacking Daoist Bai Zhu.

"Ah?"

Daoist Bai Zhu turned pale with fright. He could never have imagined that the true spirit Lord, who was a thousand miles away, could release such precise sword Qi.

Caught off guard, the sword Qi pierced through Daoist Bai Zhu. He could have dodged it, but his shoulder was bleeding.

"Elder Bai Zhu?"

Everyone trembled in fear and came forward to show their concern.

"Don't move!"

Daoist Bai Zhu was shocked and shouted angrily.

"Yes!"

Everyone backed away. Netherworld energy surged in Daoist Bai Zhu's body, and the powerful force in his meridians surged endlessly.

"Boom boom boom!"

With a loud noise, Daoist Bai Zhu's blood spurted out again, accompanied by a sword Qi.

Crack, crack, crack!

The sword Qi was forced out of his body and instantly broke through a peak. The majestic power was insufferably arrogant!

### [Chapter 1958 Netherworld Arch-Emperor!](#)

"He hid his aura from a thousand miles away, but he was still discovered?"

Elder Bai Zhu's body was dripping with blood as he struggled to stand up. He could feel the true spirit Lord's powerful might. This was definitely not an ordinary expert, but a true master of fate.

"We can't lose the netherworld Emperor mountain range. Follow me!"

"Yes!"

Although he recognized the strength of his opponent, he still had to complete his mission as the person appointed by Emperor Yama. There were countless secrets to guard in the Emperor of the underworld mountain range, and it was an important place in the underworld.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Under Daoist white bamboo's lead, countless netherworld Warriors were flying toward the netherworld Emperor mountain range.

At the foot of the Emperor of the dead mountain range, the true spirit Lord revealed a bloodthirsty smile and looked in the direction of Daoist white bamboo.

"What a bunch of foolish ants!"

After saying that, the true spirit Lord didn't care about the arrival of those people at all. Instead, he led them into the Imperial netherworld mountain range.

At this moment, the news of the true spirit Hall's invasion of the underworld Emperor mountain range had been sent back to the core of the underworld, the great dark hall.

Here, several underworld emperors were having a discussion.

"I didn't think that true spirit Hall would really dare to cause trouble in our territory."

Youhuang spoke in a low voice.

"It seems the core of the Three Realms has been exposed."

Yama Emperor said.

"True spirit Lord, you're too confident!"

A deep voice rang out, and everyone turned to look at the back of the underworld main hall. A majestic figure walked in. It was the arch-Emperor of the eighteen emperors of the underworld.

"I didn't think that even the arch-Emperor would be alarmed."

"Even true spirit Lords aren't that scary after the arrival of the arch-Emperor,"

As everyone marveled at the arch-Emperor's power, he naturally took the highest position.

"The netherworld Lord has gone missing and the netherworld has fallen. Now is the time for us to rise again. As long as we kill the true spirit Lord in the netherworld, it will be the greatest shock to the spiritual realm. When the spiritual realm is in chaos, we will lead the netherworld Warriors to take down the spiritual realm in one fell swoop. Isn't that great?"

"You're absolutely right, arch-Emperor!"

Everyone agreed. After all, the arch-Emperor was one of the most powerful of the eighteen emperors.

"Now, the true spirit Lord has locked onto the location of the core of the Three Realms and has even brought ye chen here. He's clearly trying to get the energy of the core of the Three Realms through ye chen."

"Hmph, that brat ye chen still dares to cause trouble in the netherworld. If it weren't for his relationship with the netherworld Lord, I would've killed him myself!" Youhuang berated in rage.

"Our main target is the true spirit Lord. Although ye chen has the cultivation base of a Heavenly Tribulation, he's not a threat."

"We can't ignore this kid. It's not a coincidence that even the true spirit Lord has taken a fancy to his talent."

"What's the point of saying all this? the key is to kill the true spirit Lord immediately!"

"Alright!"

The Three Sovereigns had reached an agreement to end the true spirit Lord personally this time.

In the Emperor of the dead mountain range, the true spirit Lord led everyone into the mountain range. With the guidance of the dark spirit Pearl, they found the core of the Three Realms.

An ancient giant Stone Mountain Gate appeared in front of them. It was the entrance to the netherworld Emperor mountain range.

Ling Jun walked forward and stared coldly at the stone door in front of him!

"Ah!"

With a furious roar, Ling Jun circulated pure spiritual energy throughout her body and at the same time, added with the power of dark water to activate the stone door.

"Boom boom boom!"

Above the stone door, the sound of vibration could be heard continuously. Due to the disguise of the power of dark water, the stone door was unable to determine Ling Jun's identity and finally opened slowly.

"Enter!"

The true spirit Lord gave the order and everyone entered.

Ye chen and the other two observed and communicated with their eyes along the way, ready to deal with any situation.

Zila, Zila, Zila!

After entering the stone door, ye chen suddenly had a flash of inspiration in his mind, causing his mind to suddenly tremble uneasily. Various images even appeared in his mind.

"What?"

Such a phenomenon made ye chen feel that there must be some kind of power in the Emperor of the dead mountain range that was closely related to him.

Within the mountain range, dark light circulated, and the density of netherenergy continued to rise. Many spiritual realm cultivators gradually felt uncomfortable.

Although they had absorbed the power of the dark water, they could still feel the rejection of the environment in the holiest mountain range of the netherworld.

This was also one of the reasons why they wanted to absorb the power of the dark water. It was not just to obtain stronger power, but also to adapt to the entire environment.

Ye chen looked at the two people beside him. The great ancestor and Wushuang were showing adverse reactions at the same time.

Fortunately, the patriarch came from the yellow spring and was within the range of the entrance to the underworld. During his cultivation, he would naturally be contaminated with the underworld Qi. In addition, he cultivated the way of the yellow spring and had the smell of the underworld, so he could still hold on.

Wushuang, on the other hand, had encountered a big test. His Qi of the sword spirit of the heaven sword was out of tune with the surrounding environment.

"Wushuang, can you still hold on?" Ye chen asked.

"No problem!"

Wushuang's eyes were filled with determination. She circulated the sword Qi of the heavenly Sword around her body to resist the invasion of the underworld energy.

In front, Ling Jun led his men to clear the way, leading everyone into the inner parts of the mountain range.

The space within the mountain range grew larger and larger. It was as if they had entered a sacred Hall, and this surprised many spiritual realm cultivators.

Outside the mountain range, Daoist Bai Zhu had arrived with many netherworld experts.

"Not good, the true spirit Lord has entered the Emperor of the dead mountain range. Let's quickly follow him!"

"Yes!"

Daoist Bai Zhu led dozens of experts into the Emperor of the dead mountain range.

They followed the aura of the true spirit Hall and soon caught up with the group.

"Trash from true spirit Hall, stop!"

Daoist Bai Zhu shouted angrily. His voice was so loud that it shocked everyone in the spiritual realm.

At the same time, ye chen looked behind him and saw that Daoist Bai Zhu was shouting.

"Damn it!"

Hearing Daoist Bai Zhu's shout, Ling Jun flew into a rage and turned around to attack Daoist Bai Zhu.

"Kill!"

The strong practitioners around Daoist Bai Zhu all made their moves to fight Ling Jun.

For a time, the wind and clouds surged, and dark energy invaded.

In the space, the powerful air pressure caused the surrounding mountain walls to shake. Mountain rocks fell and shattered.

"A dark energy curse!"

Daoist Bai Zhu's sword-like fingers formed a seal, triggering the netherworld energy in the surrounding space. Instantly, the formations hidden underground revealed themselves one after another.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

All sorts of arrays and seals appeared and extended toward the people from true spirit Hall.

"What?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold and he stomped his foot.

"Boom boom boom!"

Immediately, a powerful force swept across the ground and bounced back toward Daoist Bai Zhu.

"Ah?"

Daoist Bai Zhu was shocked. He didn't expect that this person who had just entered the Tribulation stage could actually release such a powerful hidden force.

Boom, boom, boom!

An earth-shattering energy burst forth. Daoist Bai Zhu felt that he couldn't control his body at all and was sent flying a few thousand feet away.

"Pfft!"

He spat out a mouthful of blood. His cold eyes locked onto ye chen, his heart filled with rage.

After all, he was at the late stage of crossing tribulation and was not far from advancing to the consummate level. Yet, he was actually sent flying by a person who had just entered the crossing tribulation stage and spat out blood. This scene was too unreal!

[Chapter 1959 The Terrifying Rift Valley!](#)

"Who are you? are you really in the Tribulation passing stage?"

Daoist Bai Zhu looked at ye chen in surprise.

"Of course!"

This time, ye chen did not hide his cultivation base. After all, he had no advantage in terms of state level, so there was no need to hide it.

"Hmph, that's impossible. I'm at the late dujie stage and I'm about to reach the great fulfilment stage. This is the netherworld, and the netherworld cultivators are blessed by the environment. Tell me, did you hide your cultivation?"

"What a joke! You're not strong enough, yet you're saying that the other party is hiding his cultivation. What's the use of such self-deceiving behavior?"

"You!"

Daoist Bai Zhu was furious. He didn't expect the other party to have such a sharp tongue. He had lost a lot of face.

"Lowly junior, kneel and spare your life!"

Ye chen responded strongly, not giving the other party any chance to regain his face.

"Damn it!"

Daoist Bai Zhu was truly furious this time. As a cultivator, it was the greatest humiliation to be called a junior. He could not bear it when he saw how young ye chen was.

"Die!"

He flew out and fused his ultimate cultivation base with his palms. At the same time, he continuously absorbed the netherworld energy in his surroundings, vowing to kill the person before him.

"Trash!"

Ye chen snorted coldly and clenched his five fingers. Suddenly, an invisible force swept through the air with ancient God Power hidden in it.

"Boom boom boom!"

Immediately, an energy vortex appeared in the sky, and Daoist Bai Zhu was caught in it.

"Ah?"

Daoist Bai Zhu felt that he had lost control of his body and was like a kite with a broken string, drifting with the current!

"No!"

A shrill cry shook the space, shocking countless netherworld cultivators. Then, they saw Daoist white bamboo's body being thrown back and forth in the huge vortex before finally disappearing without a trace.

"What, What is this?"

"Daoist Bai Zhu, a late dujie stage cultivator, was actually killed in a second?"

"Who is this person? he's simply heaven-defying!"

These netherworld cultivators were all experts. Even the weakest among them was at the perfect unity stage. They naturally knew how difficult it was to kill an expert like Daoist Bai Zhu in an instant. However, the young man in front of them had easily created an indescribable vortex and killed Daoist Bai Zhu!

"Are you all still going to die?"

Ye chen turned to the netherworld's powerhouses and asked angrily.

"This, this!"

These people didn't know what to do. They had come under the orders of the Yama Emperor. If they turned back, they would die. However, the person in front of them was not even under the Yama Emperor. This was too terrifying.

"Go back and tell that old Yama Emperor not to come and die!"

"Yes, yes!"

When the powerhouses heard this, they knew that ye chen did not want to kill them. They all agreed and left the Emperor of the dead mountain range.

"Hahaha!"

The true spirit Lord laughed out loud at the sight.

"Ye chen is indeed a genius among geniuses. His cultivation base is only at the early dujie stage, but he's able to unleash power no less than that of a Mahayana stage cultivator. Impressive!"

"Oh? I didn't expect to receive the praise of the true spirit Lord!"

Ye chen turned his head slightly to look at the true spirit Lord.

"Very good. Since the problem has been solved, let's continue!"

The true spirit Lord did not say anything more. He turned around and led the group forward.

Ye Chen's move was to deliberately let those powerhouses go back to report and let the Emperor Yama come here to mess up the whole situation. Only then could he better achieve his goal of finding su Yuhan.

The group continued forward and entered the depths of the mountain range.

The deeper they went, the greater the pressure of the netherworld energy they felt. In fact, the pressure was increasing at an abnormally fast rate, and many spirit realm cultivators had already reached their limits.

"Spirit Lord, many cultivators can't hold on any longer."

"Trash!"

The true spirit Lord rebuked angrily. However, this was the truth before his eyes. He could not let these people continue to walk forward and court death. That would be meaningless.

"All of you, stay here and guard the place!"

"Many thanks, spirit Lord!"

Many experts bowed and stayed behind to guard the place.

The true spirit Lord led ye chen and the others forward.

The light of the dark spirit Pearl began to shine again. It seemed that it would not take long for it to find its target.

"Hahaha!"

The true spirit Lord was very happy to see the reaction of the dark spirit Pearl.

Da, da, da!"

,m Everyone's speed increased. Ye chen saw that the great ancestor and Wushuang were struggling.

"Mm ..."

Ye Chen's brows furrowed and two golden pills appeared in his hand.

"Ancestor, Wushuang, swallow it!"

"Alright!"

The forefather and Wushuang swallowed their golden cores at the same time. Instantly, waves of spiritual power filled their meridians, especially their hearts. This way, they could resist the harsher environment with their own cultivation.

"Hahaha, I'm full of energy again."

After swallowing the Golden pill, the old ancestor took out his wine gourd and drank a mouthful. He felt a hundred times more energetic.

"I have no problem with that either!"

Wushuang said.

"Very good, let's go!"

The three of them followed the true spirit Lord's team.

They walked to a Valley and saw a huge crack in front of them.

"What?"

The true spirit Lord walked to the crack and looked at the scene below.

He threw out the dark spirit Pearl, and the reaction of the spiritual Pearl was extremely strong.

"It's below us!"

The true spirit Lord said.

"Then what are we waiting for?"

Ye chen said.

"Oh? I didn't expect you to be so enthusiastic!"

"I just don't want to waste any more time. Once we're done here, bring me to find Yuhan."

"Hahaha, no problem!"

Although the true spirit Lord agreed verbally, he had other plans in his heart.

He was not the only one who had other plans.

Ye chen knew very well that if he did not grasp the true spirit Lord's lifeline, how could the true spirit Lord help him find su Yuhan?

Only by taking the initiative could he achieve his goal.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Everyone flew down nine thousand miles and rushed down the crack.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

After descending for a thousand feet, a hurricane suddenly swept through like the waves of the ocean, shocking everyone.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Soon, these tornadoes were like blades, cutting everyone's bodies.

"Ah!"

Many of those whose cultivation was not high enough were directly drained of blood.

"Be careful!"

Ye chen called out to the great ancestor and Wushuang.

"No problem!"

The three of them looked at each other and then circulated their spiritual energy together to form a protective air shield.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The astral wind swept over and hit the protective energy shield, but it had no effect.

However, the experts of true spirit Hall were not so lucky. Five or six of them were directly torn apart by the astral winds, their flesh and bones separated!

Many experts revealed looks of fear. Their power of dark water seemed to have no effect on this astral wind.

"Spirit Lord!"

"Hmph!"

The true spirit Lord snorted coldly. The Qi in his body burst out and turned into a huge air shield that covered everyone.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Everyone flew down at high speed. After the astral wind, countless gravel attacked, its power even greater than the astral wind!

### [Chapter 1960 Twisting Space!](#)

A violent force swept through the entire space. Countless gravel with the power of a blade swept around everyone. They had no direction or target, but were purely destroying everything.

"Ah!"

Screams could be heard from time to time. The power of destruction and cutting affected many experts of the true spirit Hall who were unable to adapt to the landing process.

"Mm ..."

Ye chen sensed his surroundings and quickly discovered that although the gravel seemed to be in a mess, it contained exquisite rules. These rules were the most brilliant part of the person who had built this stone array.

"Ye chen, did you see anything?" The true spirit Lord asked.

"True spirit Lord, you're an immortal, do you still need to ask me?" Ye chen retorted.

"I'm afraid you have more secrets than I do, right?"

"What?"

Ye chen looked at the true spirit Lord. Could he have seen something? ye chen was confident that the true spirit Lord was not smart enough to see through his identity as an Almighty. However, the true spirit Lord did have some background. He must have seen something that ordinary people could not.

Moreover, the true spirit Lord's question was obviously hinting that he wanted ye chen to show off.

Since that was the case, ye chen would not be polite.

"Ah!"

"Sword Qi!" He shouted and spun his finger in the air. Suddenly, waves of sword Qi began to spin in the air. Many experts of true spirit Hall were surprised by the exquisite sword Qi.

Ordinary sword Qi was straight, while the sword Qi released by experts could be like a stream of light. However, it was the first time for many people to see a sword Qi that rotated in the air.

Although some of them were high-level tribulation passing powerhouses, they could not control the sword Qi like ye chen.

In fact, they were even more shocked to see ye chen doing as he pleased without any difficulty.

"This kid is really hard to understand!"

"Such control of sword Qi is extremely exquisite!"

Many of the Almightyies from true spirit Hall were impressed.

Ye chen looked around and his eyes flashed. He locked onto the core of the gale stone shattering array.

"Turn the sword Qi to bi an!"

He waved his sword fingers, and sword Qi swirled out, turning into a tornado that descended.

"Roar!"

The sword Qi broke through countless gravel and rushed down like a roaring Dragon, heading straight for the core of the formation.

Boom, boom, boom!

However, at this moment, the formation sensed the destructive intent of the sword Qi and retaliated.

Countless crushed stones were turned into rocks by the wind. His entire body exuded a cold aura as he rushed toward ye chen.

Everyone from true spirit Hall dodged when they saw this, completely exposing ye chen to the rock giant's attack range.

"It's actually the actions of a despicable person, laughable!"

The old ancestor shouted.

However, the powerhouses of true spirit Hall did not care about the great ancestor's evaluation at all. They still sneered at ye Chen's direction as if waiting for a good show.

The old ancestor sneered at the attitude of the experts.

"Such a situation is not a problem for fellow Daoist ye at all. If you want to watch a 'good show', save it!"

"Hahaha, old ancestor yellow spring, don't speak too soon. Although ye chen is strong, he's only a person who has just entered the Tribulation transcendence. I think the violent wind and stone array below is most likely designed by an itinerant immortal. How can he win?"

"That's right, old ancestor yellow spring. You're together, so of course, you'll speak for him. However, I think ye Chen's in trouble this time!"

"Hahaha, just wait for your death!"

The true spirit Hall members revealed sinister expressions. As expected, they hoped that ye chen would die Here.

However, the true spirit Lord stared coldly in ye Chen's direction and did not say a word. He did not want ye chen to die Here because ye chen was shouldering the great mission of being the core of the Three Realms.

Of course, ye chen was well aware of the true spirit Lord's intentions. However, the violent wind and stone array in front of him was indeed a very good trial. Those useless powerhouses were right. This array was designed by an immortal.

If he wanted to break the formation, he had to possess the power of regulation that was as superior as an immortal. This was ye Chen's biggest test.

"Flaming golden eyes!"

The chaotic world before his eyes had collapsed and all kinds of fog had blocked his vision. Ye chen stood alone at the core of the gale. His eyes released flames, and he could see a thousand miles with a single glance.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

The true Samadhi fire burned intensely, resisting the wild wind of rocks and stones as it charged down.

"Boom boom boom!"

At that moment, the rock giant sensed that ye chen was going to attack the core of the formation. It was enraged and waved its mountain-like arms toward ye chen.

"Such terrifying strength!"

Everyone was shocked. This rock giant was not an ordinary giant. Its energy core was operated by the immortal formation below. Therefore, this rock giant was using an immortal spell to fight ye chen. Ordinary people who transcended tribulations were no match for the giant in front of them.

In addition to the support effect of the violent wind Stone array below, no one believed that ye chen could block this attack. If he dodged, he would be attacked by the surrounding stone array and the astral wind. It would be even more dangerous to face a pincer attack from three sides.

It seemed that ye chen was caught in a dilemma that could not be solved!

"Hahaha, this brat ye chen, I'm going to teach him a lesson. Let's see how he breaks the formation this time!"

"No one can come up with a perfect answer in such a dilemma!"

"Hmph, let's wait for him to beg us!"

Many powerhouses from true spirit Hall were waiting for ye chen to beg for their help.

However, what they saw was that even old ancestor yellow spring and ye Wushuang didn't move. They even looked confident, which made the experts of true spirit Hall feel strange.

"You guys trust ye chen that much?"

"Hmph, you're too short-sighted. You can't see ye Chen's potential at all!"

The ancestor snorted coldly and said with a smug look on his face. This made the experts of true spirit Hall very unhappy.

They were all waiting to see ye chen make a fool of himself. They would never acknowledge ye Chen's strength. Otherwise, where would true spirit Hall's face be?

At this moment, the stone giant's body was surrounded by celestial light, and he swung his huge fist as if he could crush everything.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, the spacetime Fury roar appeared behind ye chen. It roared at the front and the power of spacetime swept across the entire scene.

The power of the spatial rend immediately caused the rock giant's body to stagnate. He felt that he was unable to use his huge power.

Crack, crack, crack!

The power of space reversed the world. The rock giant seemed to have entered an extremely stagnant world. No matter how strong he was, he could not shake ye chen.

"Still not broken?"

Ye chen glared at the rock giant coldly. The power of spacetime Fury once again twisted spacetime. The massive rock giant's body was forcibly twisted and shattered.

"Ah?"

Countless experts of true spirit Hall were dumbfounded at the sight!