

Genius 2021

[Chapter 2021 The Medicine Fork General!](#)

"Prepare the demonic boat immediately. I'm going to personally set out!"

"Yes, Lord Crewe!"

Some experts bowed and accepted the order, gathering the Army.

Ye Chen's victory in killing the Crimson leopard and killing the Crimson Tiger had instantly aroused the confidence of all the forces within thirty thousand feet of yellow spring. Now, regardless of their size, all of them had submitted to yellow spring sect and obeyed the old ancestor's orders to worship nether King ye chen.

"That's great! Lord nether King killed two loose Immortals by himself! Incredible!"

"The three thousand Zhang netherworld war Palace can finally hold its head high and defeat the powerful cultivators of the devil martial arts world. After this battle, Lord nether king's name will definitely spread far and wide, and no one will dare to invade my netherworld war Palace."

"Hahaha, Lord nether King is our only true God. From now on, we will all worship the nether King!"

Countless powerhouses of the yellow spring Battle Manor paid their respects to ye chen. The square was packed with people. Every powerhouse wanted to see the nether King's true appearance.

On the high platform, the old ancestor appeared.

"Everyone, this victory marks the rise of our Yellow Springs battle Manor. We have joined forces with the netherworld to resist the magic martial world and the immortal realm. Do you feel fear?"

In the face of the old ancestor's questioning, the people from the major forces below all stepped forward.

"As long as Lord nether King is here, we will pledge our loyalty to you with no fear!"

"That's right. Lord nether King is an invincible existence in our hearts. We swear our loyalty to him!"

Everyone responded in unison, which made the old ancestor very satisfied.

"Fellow Daoist ye, you're now the only true God in their hearts. The news of our great defeat against the devil martial arts world will surely spread to the Three Realms very quickly. This is a good opportunity for us to recruit more troops."

"Yes, I've thought about this as well. I'll leave it to you, ancestor."

Thank you for your appreciation, fellow Daoist ye. I think it's time for my Junior Brother in the human world to come up and take a walk."

"You mean the blissful scholar?"

"That's right, it's him!"

When he heard this, ye chen was speechless. He really did not know whether the great ancestor was recruiting soldiers or recruiting concubines to go to the upper realm.

After all, there were as many beautiful women as clouds in bliss. Once they entered the upper realm, it would be a world of Rouge and powder. It was hard to imagine what the yellow Springs battle Manor would become. However, since this was the great ancestor's interest, ye chen would not stop him.

What he was most worried about now was the underworld realm!

Ye chen was not afraid of the magic martial realm and the celestial Spirit realm. They were enemies on the surface but ye chen was a little worried about the underworld realm.

The netherworld was the lower realm of the netherworld realm. Logically speaking, the people of the netherworld realm should have come to help. However, ye chen had previously tamed the Demon's Eye and disrespected the netherworld God. Later, he had killed the emissary of the netherworld God and put the netherworld God in a difficult position. Therefore, once the netherworld realm encountered great difficulties, it was difficult to say what the netherworld realm would do.

As the saying goes, resist the outside and calm the inside. If they did not deal with the underworld realm, they might even be attacked from three sides during the war. Although ye chen was confident, that was not the result he wanted to see.

"Underworld realm. It seems like I have to make a trip there personally."

After the decision was made, ye chen bade farewell to the great ancestor and Wushuang. He had the two of them guard the yellow Springs battle Manor and then ordered the underworld three heavens to provide support at any time. This way, even if powerhouses from the immortal spirit realm or the magic martial realm really descended, the great ancestor, Wushuang, the underworld three heavens, and the various emperors could hold them off for a while.

Of course, before he left, ye chen had used the eight-gate divine disc to set up a powerful concealment formation at the three thousand feet of the yellow spring. Once they encountered an unpredictable danger, this formation could be activated, leaving a way out for everyone.

The moon was high in the sky, and the night was cold and starry.

"Fellow Daoist ye, the netherworld realm is very strange. You must be very careful when you go there alone."

"Don't worry, patriarch. I'll definitely bring back good news!"

"Hahaha, then I wish you a smooth journey. When you return, you'll definitely see that the yellow Springs battle Manor is full of talents. It's the time for us to rise."

"Alright!"

Ye chen nodded and left yellow spring sect. He entered the underworld and arrived at the foot of ancestor peak.

"You guys can go back!"

"Lord underworld King, the method to enter the underworld realm is recorded in ancient books. We can't predict whether it's true or not. You have to be careful this time!"

Indra said.

"It doesn't matter, I have my own plans!"

"Yes!"

The three of them bowed at the same time and watched ye chen enter the ancestral peak altar.

After that, they returned to the netherworld in three days.

Once again, ye chen entered the ancestral peak and went straight to the Demon's Eye altar.

"Evil demon Eye!"

Ye chen did not hold back and immediately activated the Demon's Eye.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

As the Demon's Eye continued to release underworld power, the surrounding space rapidly transformed and actually began to distort.

In this distorted space-time, ye Chen's body also distorted and fell into an inexplicable change.

This was an extremely dangerous situation for ordinary people, and they might even die instantly.

However, ye Chen's guardian spirit was the time and space Fury, so he was naturally familiar with the laws of time and space. In this space-time formation that could kill an itinerant immortal at any time, ye chen was like walking on flat ground.

"Furious roar, reveal yourself!"

"Roar!"

With a roar, the space-time Phoenix revealed itself. Ye chen flew above the Phoenix's head.

"Let's go!"

As soon as the order was given, furious roar ran madly into the space.

In this distorted space and time, nu Chu seemed to take a simple step, but in fact, he had crossed thousands of cliffs and thousands of miles of waves.

After two hours of galloping, a bit of light finally appeared in front of them.

"Is that the exit?"

Ye chen looked at the spot of light and prepared to rush in.

"Boom boom boom!"

Suddenly, heaven and earth trembled, and time and space shattered. The path from before instantly disappeared, and the light in front of them was actually just an illusion.

"Hahaha!"

Then, there was a burst of wild laughter. Powerful underworld energy swept across the entire scene. Ye chen immediately realized that the essence of this energy was the power of the underworld.

"Who are you?"

"Hahaha, ye chen of the netherworld, you actually dare to invade the netherworld realm. You're really bold and reckless! You don't know what's good for you!"

"Oh ... It seems like you're The Guardian of the underworld realm. Very good!"

Ye chen locked onto the giant in front of him. This person was ten feet tall and held a long halberd in his hand. His hair was unkempt and he looked like a medicine fork. He was very fierce and extremely ugly.

Thump, thump, thump!

The medicine fork in front of him walked forward, revealing its sharp teeth and large eyes of the same age.

"It's been a long time since anyone entered the space-time crack. It's also been a long time since I've eaten human meat. This time, I can have a full meal. Hahaha!"

"What?"

Ye Chen's eyes glowed coldly.

"What's wrong? you're still not convinced? what a pity, you'll only become my food here!"

"Kneel and apologize, or die!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold as he spoke angrily!

When the medicine fork heard what I said, he revealed his cracked teeth and the corners of his mouth rose.

"Who Do You Think You Are, to actually dare be rude to this general? then I'll make you die without a burial place!"

"Then accept your fate!"

The person in front of him was deliberately making things difficult for him. If he wanted to move forward, the only way out was to kill!

[Chapter 2022 Underworld Realm!](#)

"How dare you be so arrogant in the underworld! I'll take you in!"

With a wave of the medicine fork, endless netherworld energy gathered into a vortex and attacked ye chen.

"Swish!"

Ye chen stood alone in the air and waved his sword fingers. Suddenly, a powerful sword Qi was unleashed and struck the front of the vortex. Then, the vortex's power was forcibly changed direction and rushed toward the void beside it.

"Boom boom boom!"

There was a loud explosion and the void trembled, but ye chen was not injured at all.

"What?"

Seeing his own Divine Art being flicked away like a ball, medicine fork's heart was extremely shocked. He re-sized the person in front of him. He clearly had just entered the Mahayana realm cultivation, but he had such a deep and unfathomable Foundation. This made medicine fork very puzzled.

"Kid, it seems like you have some ability. Very good, then I'll let you die a quick death!"

"Hahaha, I'll return the same words to you!"

Ye chen laughed out loud, causing the medicine fork to be extremely angry.

"Damn it!"

The medicine fork's huge body waved its long halberd, causing the earth to shake and the mountains and rivers to shatter. Waves of netherworld energy vortexes automatically formed from the void and attacked ye chen at the same time.

The energy of these vortexes was extremely powerful, and they contained the immortal spells of the divine underworld realm. It was clear that the medicine fork general was at least a loose immortal.

The one guarding the gate of the underworld realm was definitely not an ordinary person.

In the face of the countless violent vortexes, ye Chen's eyes bloomed with a bright light and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

"What?"

Seeing the change in ye Chen's expression, the medicine fork general was puzzled.

At that moment, ye chen stretched out a large hand. "Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!" A new space appeared above the hand. Then, a huge venomous Python's head suddenly emerged from the space.

"Roar!"

The giant python opened its mouth. Then, a powerful suction force gathered in the giant beast's mouth. The vortexes created by the medicine forks were all swallowed by the heavenly snake in one bite.

"Ah?"

Medicine fork's face turned pale with fright. Just who was this person in front of him? he actually directly swallowed his Divine Art!

"Let's go!"

Just as the medicine fork trembled in fear, ye Chen's figure flashed. He held the celestial Thearch sword in reverse and was already at the medicine fork's feet.

Just as medicine fork's huge head was looking down, ye Chen's figure had already passed by.

"Swish!"

At the same time, along with the sound of cutting, his body stopped, and blood dripped from the blade.

"You!"

Medicine fork's brows furrowed as he felt a sharp pain in his feet. Then, he lost the strength to stand.

"Swish!"

Kneeling on one knee, the medicine fork realized that the tendon in its leg had been cut by ye chen.

Just as the medicine fork raised its head, it saw ye chen standing in the air above its head.

"Medicine fork, how do you feel now?"

"I, I've lost. Please spare my life!"

"Spare my life? Hahaha, you didn't have such an attitude before. Isn't it too late now?"

"Exalted immortal, as long as you spare my life, I am willing to take you to the underworld realm!"

"Oh?"

Ye chen had originally planned to kill him but if the other party could save him from detours, he would not mind giving him a chance to make a contribution.

Ye chen nodded slightly. "Alright, I'll give you a chance. If you dare to play any tricks, I'll make sure you die an ugly death!"

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

The medicine fork was already scared out of his wits and could only kneel down and beg for mercy.

Ye Chen's sword-like finger pointed at the medicine fork's glabella. Suddenly, a stream of sword Qi rushed into it.

"Medicine fork, this sword Qi can lock onto your life at any time. Once you betray me, it'll be equivalent to a death sentence for you. Once you bring me into the underworld realm, I'll release you."

"Yes, yes!"

The medicine fork did not dare to say no. After all, his life was in ye Chen's hands.

"BOOM!"

Ye chen flew to the top of the medicine fork's head. The medicine fork slowly got up and moved forward.

Riding on the medicine fork, ye chen quickly found the entrance to the netherworld realm. It was on a high peak with a hidden void.

"Exalted immortal, the void above us is the entrance to the divine underworld realm."

The medicine fork pointed in a direction. Ye chen looked over and found that there was a faint energy swirling in that place. He could easily see it through the Demon's Eye.

"Mm ..."

Ye chen nodded slightly and flew out.

He sent out a spiritual will sword Qi in that direction, and the sword Qi reverberated into the void.

Then, a rumbling sound was heard in the void, and the sword Qi was dispersed.

"What?"

Ye chen turned to look at the medicine fork, his expression cold.

"Exalted immortal, this has nothing to do with me. I'm guarding the outer region, but this is the inner region. There must be a formation protecting it."

"Hmph, I'll leave this life-saving sword Qi to you for now. Don't worry, you won't die without my orders. Don't do anything that betrays me. Remember this."

"Exalted immortal, exalted immortal ..."

"Don't talk nonsense!"

Ye chen flew out and soared into the clouds.

Below, medicine fork could only helplessly shake his head and walk towards the place he was guarding.

After entering the clouds, ye chen felt the powerful underworld energy. This energy was similar to the one he had obtained from the Demon's Eye.

"Ah!"

He opened the Demon's Eye again, and a complicated array appeared in the clouds before him.

"There is indeed a complicated formation. Unfortunately, it has no effect on the Demon's Eye!"

Ye chen could see through the structure of the formation with a single glance. Then, he flew directly into the formation.

Thump, thump, thump!

His footsteps moved like stars landing, and in a few steps, his figure crossed ten thousand formations!

"Zi Zi Zi!"

With a spatial shift, ye chen had passed through the inner region's formation.

"Hahaha!"

As he entered the inner area, he heard a burst of laughter. It was a relaxed and pleasant female voice.

Ye Chen was curious. He hid himself and looked at the source of the voice.

He found that he had appeared on a mountain peak that towered into the clouds. Green pines and cypresses covered the entire mountain, and the cold air was pressing.

"Hahaha!"

At this moment, a white-robed young lady was running towards the peak.

Her body was as light as a swallow, and her steps were extremely light. As she advanced, she actually had an illusionary posture. It could be seen that the other party's movement Divine Art was extremely powerful.

Then, Ye Chen looked down and was surprised to find that dozens of women behind him were flying up at the same time. They seemed to be chasing The Woman in White.

"These people are ..."

Ye Chen pondered. Suddenly, he saw that these women were wearing special badges on their chests with characters engraved on them.

These characters were the characters of the underworld realm.

"Clear mist sect!"

Just as Ye Chen was observing, suddenly, a shout came from above.

"Ah!"

He suddenly looked up and found that the woman who had rushed up the mountain peak had actually fallen down.

"This!"

Ye Chen's instincts kicked in. He flew up and wrapped his arms around the woman's waist, stopping her from falling.

"Who is it?"

The woman glared at Ye Chen and a sharp blade appeared in her hand. She slashed at Ye Chen's throat!

[Chapter 2023 Untitled](#)

The Holy Virgin of the clear drizzle sect

Ye Chen did not expect this woman to be so vicious that she wanted to kill him.

"Swish!"

Ye Chen raised his index and middle fingers and blocked the other party's fatal attack.

"Damn it!"

However, the woman didn't stop. She waved the sharp blade again.

"Shrewish!"

Ye chen rebuked angrily. Then, the Qi in his body trembled and the blade in the woman's hand was sent flying. Then, the two of them fell toward the bottom of the mountain.

"Holy maiden, Holy maiden!"

Following that, the women from before all looked in ye Chen's direction and shouted.

"Holy maiden?"

Ye chen pondered. It seemed that this woman's identity was not ordinary. Otherwise, she would not have developed such a crazy personality.

"Let me go!"

"Ha, I didn't stop you from leaving. It can't be that you don't want to leave, right?"

"Bastard!"

The woman shouted and jumped out of ye Chen's arms. Her face was slightly red and she glared at ye chen as if she had an irreconcilable hatred.

"Holy maiden, are you alright?"

The women behind him came forward and asked, looking very nervous.

"Do I look like I'm in trouble? if there's something, it's him!"

The woman pointed at ye chen and shouted.

"I saved you, but you tried to assassinate me. Now you're blaming me. This is the first time I've seen such an unreasonable woman."

"You!"

The woman stomped her feet in anger.

The women behind her ran to the front and looked at ye chen coldly.

"You stinky brat, do you know who this is? she's the clear Reed sect's saintess, lady Xuanji Qingqing. How dare you treat her like this? are you looking for death?"

"This kid looks so silly. I can tell he's ignorant. How could he know the honor of our saintess?"

"Damn brat, apologize immediately!"

These women all held sharp swords and pointed them at ye chen.

Ye chen was speechless when he saw this. He was just a passer-by. It was fine if he did a good deed without asking for anything in return. He did not expect to get himself into such a fatal disaster. These people were too rude.

"What are you talking about? kill him!"

Qingqing said, directly going to kill ye chen.

"What?"

Ye chen had already tolerated a lot, but the other party still wanted to force him to kill. This was crossing his bottom line.

"I advise you not to look for trouble. Is the Holy maiden very honorable? Hahaha, I'll bring you to your sect leader to judge!"

"Kill!"

Dozens of female cultivators attacked at the same time. Ye Chen's eyes swept over them. These women's cultivation levels were not low. Most of them were in the great circle of the unity realm. There were even Masters in the Mahayana realm. This surprised ye chen.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

For a time, sword Qi was everywhere, and the sound of killing was endless.

Ye chen sneered. He used the Yu steps and put on the night Demon Armor. No matter how the sword Qi passed by, not a single trace of it touched him.

After a few rounds, the female cultivators could sense ye Chen's profound strength and their expressions turned cold.

"This kid's strength is extraordinary. Sword formation!"

"Rise!"

Dozens of female cultivators split up and pointed their swords at the sky. Then, a huge seal condensed in the sky and locked onto ye chen.

Seeing ye chen trapped in the sword formation, Qingqing sneered.

"Kid, tell me your name. I don't want to kill a nameless ghost."

"You're really confident!"

Ye chen coldly looked at Qingqing and a powerful aura pressed down on her. Qingqing's heart trembled and she felt a chill run down her spine.

"How is that possible?"

Being intimidated by ye chen, Qingqing felt a great sense of humiliation and anger.

"Kill, kill him!"

"Yes, Holy maiden!"

The female cultivators who had surrounded ye chen no longer held back. The sword formation was activated, and its power doubled.

Being at the core of the sword formation, ye chen was not afraid at all. His eyes and ears were everywhere. In his mind, he had already seen through the deconstruction of this sword formation.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The sword Qi was sure-kill, leaving no room for mercy.

However, when these sword Qis were about to hit ye chen, he easily dodged them with the nine Heavens step of Yu. It was extremely accurate.

Boom, boom, boom!

In a short while, the ground beneath ye Chen's feet cracked into a huge Valley. It was clear that the sword Qi was extremely powerful. None of the sword Qi hit ye chen. They could not even get close to his body.

"This, this is impossible!"

Some of the female powerhouses could not understand. Ye chen was clearly just a person who had just entered the Mahayana realm. Their sword array was not at a disadvantage even against an ordinary individual immortal. Why was it so difficult to deal with a person in the Mahayana realm?

Qingqing could also see that ye chen had a good collection. When she thought about how ye chen had landed in his arms, she felt ashamed and resentful.

"Attack together! If you can't kill him, you'll all die!"

"Yes!"

Qingqing had already given the order to kill, so none of the female cultivators dared to hold back. They all used one hundred and twenty percent of their abilities to fight ye chen.

Ye chen had wanted to play a few more moves with these women but they did not know what was good for them and were aggressive. Ye chen had lost his patience.

"If you don't move, kill without mercy!"

"Kill without mercy? Then let him kill us!"

The sword formation rose again. Qingqing stood on the formation's eye, the sharp blade in her hand absorbing the power of the sword formation and heading straight for ye chen.

"Swish!"

The celestial Thearch sword appeared in ye Chen's hand and blocked his throat. With a sudden jolt, the sharp blade bounced back.

"Ah!"

With a soft cry, Qingqing was bounced back a thousand feet.

"Impossible, impossible!"

She kept shouting. She was the saintess with outstanding talent, and her cultivation had already entered the individual immortal realm. How could she be thrown out by a brat in the Mahayana realm from the lower realm?

The female cultivators were also very surprised. After all, in their eyes, the saintess had absorbed the power of the sword array and launched a killing blow. She would not miss.

"Slash!"

Ye chen attacked in anger. The immortal slaying Flying Dagger flashed with blood-red light. In one round, several female cultivators were beheaded!

"Ah?"

Seeing that ye chen had killed so many people in one move, the remaining female cultivators were horrified.

"How dare you kill my maid!"

Qing Qing questioned ye chen angrily.

"Ha, killing you is the same!"

With a sneer, the immortal slaying Flying Dagger in ye Chen's hand flew out and locked onto Qingqing.

"Damn it!"

Qingqing turned her hand around and attacked, but the immortal flying knife's attack path was extremely strange. It moved forward and dodged Qingqing's counterattack.

"Hahaha, little girl, why don't you let me help you calm down!"

All of a sudden, the immortal flying knife spoke in the human language, which surprised Qingqing.

"It's actually an Artifact Spirit, Who are you?"

Someone who could own such a treasure was definitely not an ordinary person, and this piqued Qingqing's interest.

"Ha, my master's status is noble, far above yours. Let me play with you!"

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The immortal flying knife became interested and kept flying around Qing Qing. Then, the knife light flashed, one turned into two, two turned into three, three turned into three, and countless shadows of the immortal flying knife appeared, which annoyed Qing Qing.

[Chapter 2024 Subduing The Saint!](#)

"Hahaha, this little girl looks delicate and has a wonderful figure, but why is she so bold? It seems like I need to teach you a lesson on behalf of master!"

"Bastard!"

Seeing the countless Flying Daggers spinning around her, Qing Qing flew into a rage out of humiliation.

On the side, ye chen looked at the scene before him and sneered.

"With this little ability, even my flying knife is mocking you. Saint, forget it!"

When ye chen said this, Qingqing was completely enraged.

"This Holy maiden will personally slaughter you!"

"What big words. What if you can't do it?"

"Hmph, if I can't do it, then I'll be your slave, your slave!"

"It's a deal!"

"For what? you're going to die under my blade soon, trash!"

Qingqing's eyes suddenly changed and a golden net appeared in her hand. She gently threw it and immediately, the golden net constantly released golden light. Then, all the Phantoms of the immortal flying blade entered the net and were swept away.

"You have some ability!"

The immortal slaying Flying Dagger sensed that the situation was not good and quickly flew back to ye Chen's side.

"Do you see this? this is a real Supreme spiritual treasure that can only be refined by a real immortal. Kid, I'll open your eyes this time and let you die in peace!"

"Oh? This is interesting!"

Ye chen glanced coldly at the Golden silk net. It was indeed a Supreme Spirit treasure that could only be refined by a true immortal. It was clear that the Holy maiden must have a true immortal level master behind her. No wonder she was so arrogant.

Most genuine Immortals were Masters beyond the mortal world. They were not keen on fighting for power. Instead, they integrated themselves into nature, even the universe, so that their bodies and the natural energy continued to exchange with each other in order to obtain the purest immortal energy, which was far above that of ordinary individual Immortals.

Although individual Immortals also had immortal energy, there was a world of difference between them and true immortals. Only transcendent individual Immortals or extremely talented peak individual Immortals could fight with true immortals.

This golden silk net was so powerful when it was used by Qingqing, so it was definitely not an ordinary item.

However, in ye Chen's opinion, she was still "trash"!

"If you want to be my slave, I'll fulfill your wish!"

"Bastard, you deserve to die!"

Upon hearing this, the other female cultivators looked furious. It was as if ye chen had violated the Holy maiden's dignity and they had to protect him.

"En!"

At this moment, Qingqing gave those people a look and the female cultivators could only retreat. They knew that the Saint was going to make a move. This was bound to be a big deal.

"Collect!"

Qing Qing waved her hand and the Golden silk net returned to her palm.

"Report your name, don't be a nameless ghost!"

"The heavenly Emperor ye chen!"

"Heavenly Emperor? Hehehe, you just said that I'm arrogant, but now I don't know who's bragging. But it doesn't matter, we're all thinking the same thing. What's the point of calling myself that? kill!"

Qing Qing's cold eyes were murderous and extremely fierce. The golden net in her hand was thrown again, heading straight for ye chen.

"Femme fatale! You have the heart of a snake! Today, I'll teach you how to be a human!"

His eyes were cold as he locked onto the golden net.

The Golden silk net transformed endlessly and flickered in the air. Even an itinerant immortal would find it extremely difficult to completely grasp its position. In ye Chen's eyes, these tricks were just asking to be humiliated.

"Demon's Eye!"

Ye chen activated the Demon's Eye and all the routes the Golden silk net took were reflected in his eyes as if it was playing back in slow motion.

"Golden silk net tadpole kill!"

As expected, she was ruthless. Qingqing immediately used a killing move.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

The other female cultivators also shouted to kill. It could be seen that none of the people from the clear mist sect were easy to deal with.

"Hahaha, go to hell, ye chen!"

Qingqing laughed loudly. This golden net used a special magical power that could even kill an ordinary itinerant immortal, let alone ye chen, who was only a lower realm person in the Mahayana realm.

When the other female cultivators saw this scene, they also smiled and began to celebrate for the Holy maiden.

They surrounded the saintess and continued to worship and sing.

However, at this moment, ye chen made his move.

"Swish!"

Sparks flew in all directions. Ye Chen's hand firmly grabbed a corner of the golden net. Then, he turned his hand around. Not only did the golden net not kill ye chen, but it was even taken away by ye chen and spun continuously in his palm.

"Ah?"

Such a scene was too shocking, and Qingqing was dumbfounded.

"Impossible, impossible! My golden net is a Supreme spiritual treasure. Even loose Immortals don't dare to grab it directly. How did you do it?"

"Such a simple magical power, how disappointing. Kneel in front of me immediately and be my slave."

"You're looking for death!"

Hearing ye Chen's words, Qingqing's eyes emitted a murderous aura and a sharp sword appeared in her hand.

The sharp sword was embedded with seven stars. When the sword was unsheathed, it drew the Light of the Seven stars and rushed toward ye chen.

"Oh?"

Ye chen looked at it coldly. This sword was also a Divine Spirit treasure. Its quality was even higher than the Golden silk net.

"Go!"

Ye chen threw it forward. The golden net that he had subdued before now spun and rushed out, wrapping around the seven stars sword.

"Hateful, hateful!"

"Hahaha, still not admitting defeat?"

"Go to hell, go to hell!"

Qingqing flew up and chanted a secret incantation. The seven stars sword continued to release Starlight. Then, it shattered the golden net and returned to Qingqing's hand.

"Seven stars sword, brilliant seven stars mixed life-taking light!"

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The blade of the sword continued to emit scorching Starlight, like chains from hell. The flowing light took form and wrapped around ye chen.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

Then, these intertwining sword gleams instantly turned into flames, burning the surrounding space continuously. The world was engulfed in flames, and ye chen was completely trapped in a fiery hell.

Qingqing revealed a smug expression. With this, ye chen would not be able to escape even if he had wings.

"Ah!"

"Die!" Ye chen roared. He had lost his patience. His body burst with ancient God Power. The flames that had surrounded him exploded in the air.

Boom, boom, boom!

With a burst of flame explosion, ye chen took advantage of the momentum and shot up to the nine Heavens.

"Darkness pool!"

The darkness pool reappeared behind him, and the huge body of the sky Serpent venomous Python rushed out of the darkness pool.

"Roar!"

The heavenly snake roared angrily and instantly wrapped itself around Qing Qing's body, bringing her to ye chen.

"Let me go, let me go!"

"It's useless to struggle. You've lost to me completely. "

Ye chen said with a cold smile.

The female cultivators below were all stunned. They had come to protect the saintess this time. If the saintess really became someone else's slave, then they would die without a doubt.

"Let go of the Holy maiden, or I'll kill you without mercy!"

"Kill without mercy? Hahaha!"

Ye Chen's laughter shook the nine Heavens. His mighty power was intimidating. Although the female cultivators were in the Mahayana realm, they could not escape the heavenly Emperor's threat and knelt on the spot!

"My, my leg!"

"I can't move."

"Ah!"

[Chapter 2025 2031-A Place To Stay!](#)

"Hahaha, little girl, why don't you obediently submit to master?"

Tian she flicked his tongue and said to the Holy maiden.

"You, you can actually speak?"

Facing Tian she, the Holy maiden asked in surprise.

"Of course!"

As he spoke, Tian she directly transformed into the form of a Snake Queen. Her alluring appearance made Qing Qing feel a wave of disgust in her heart.

"Hehe, you're still very pure. Unfortunately, you're a little shrewish. Otherwise, you might have received master's favor."

"Snake Empress, don't speak nonsense. Go back!"

"Yes!"

The snake Empress returned to her heavenly snake form, and at this moment, the saintess was suspended in the air.

"Let go of the Holy maiden. This is my final warning!"

At this moment, several female cultivators below warned ye chen again.

"What a bunch of reckless things!"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. Dark lightning shot out.

Zila, Zila, Zila!

The lightning swam around, and the ground instantly cracked. The surrounding space rapidly exploded. The female cultivators were caught off guard, and their bodies were instantly suspended in the air. They were bound by the lightning and forced into various positions. It was extremely embarrassing.

"Ah!"

Following that, countless coquettish yells rang out, and those goddesses fell to the ground, sprawled out on all fours, without the slightest bit of temper!

"Hahaha, master is mighty. Look at these girls. If the old ancestor is here, hehe!"

"It seems like I'll have to give you to old ancestor yellow spring," said Jiang Chen.

"Master, I won't dare to do it again."

With that, the immortal slaying Flying Dagger returned to ye Chen's body.

"Let's go!"

Lotuses bloomed under ye Chen's feet as he walked in the air. The heavenly Serpent was like a giant beast, entangling the Holy maiden as it advanced.

"Where are you taking me?"

"Of course it's the clear mist sect!"

"You dare to go to the clear mist sect? You're not afraid of death?"

"Hahaha, what's there to be afraid of? it's my first time coming to the nether divine world, so I'll definitely need to find a place to stay. Now that you've become my slave, I'll naturally have to go to the clear mist sect to stay."

"You, you!"

The Holy maiden was furious but there was nothing she could do. After all, she had lost to ye chen. According to the agreement, she had to be ye Chen's slave.

"Don't tell me you really want to be a shameless and untrustworthy person?"

"Impudent! This Holy maiden is a woman of her word!"

"That's good!"

Ye chen smiled and put away Sky Serpent, leaving the Holy maiden by his side.

"Kill!"

As soon as he let go, the Holy maiden was about to kill him. The seven stars sword was aimed at ye chen.

"Eh? You dare to kill your master?" Ye chen said coldly as he caught the tip of the sword between his fingers.

"I ... I don't dare!"

At first, the Holy maiden had thought that she would kill ye chen and then commit suicide to end everything. However, now that she had missed, she could only fulfill her promise.

"Speak, what is your identity?"

"I, I'm master's slave!"

"Hahaha! Very good, this is the attitude you should have!"

With that, ye chen let the Holy maiden lead the way and walked toward the clear miaowei sect.

Green mountains and clear waters surrounded by immortal Qi.

Ye chen did not expect such a beautiful paradise to exist in the netherworld realm.

He landed beside a pond and saw many cultivators walking and discussing.

Seeing the arrival of the saintess, they all stuck their heads out and looked over.

"Look, that's the saintess!"

"That's right, it's the Saint. But who's the person beside him?"

"That goes without saying. It's definitely her slave!"

"That can't be right. The slaves that follow the saintess are all female cultivators. This person is a man and his cultivation has just entered the Mahayana realm. He doesn't have the right to follow the saintess alone."

The crowd discussed and all felt that Ye Chen's appearance was very strange.

At this moment, Ye Chen brought the Holy maiden to the crowd.

"Greetings, Holy maiden!"

"The Holy maiden doesn't have time to summon you. Go!"

Ye Chen shouted at those people.

"What?"

The cultivators' eyes turned cold when they heard that.

Although they were not the top heaven's pride experts, they were still respected in the Qing Miao sect. Any one of them was at the peak of the Mahayana realm, or even an individual immortal. However, a young man who had just entered the Mahayana realm in front of them actually asked them to leave. He was even so rude in front of the saintess. If they did not teach him a lesson, could they still be considered cultivators of the Qing Miao sect?

"You're just a slave, how dare you be so arrogant in front of your master. Immediately kneel down and kowtow a hundred times. I'll spare your life for the sake of the Saint!"

At this moment, a young cultivator in a long brocade robe walked out. He was the leader of this group of cultivators. He had the cultivation of an itinerant immortal and was very proud.

"Spare my life?"

Ye Chen sneered. Then, he looked at the Holy maiden beside him, as if hinting at her to do something.

"He Yaoqing, get lost!"

"Ah?"

Everyone was stunned and stared at the Saint with wide eyes. It was appropriate for her to be so angry over a man before. She actually reprimanded the itinerant immortal he Yaoqing for a "slave" in front of so many people?

"Holy Lady, what's wrong with you? he's just a slave, there's no need to ..."

"Get lost! How is he a slave? He is my master!"

"Ah?"

This time, everyone's expressions were even more explosive. The Holy maiden, one of the most respected people in the clear mist sect, actually said that the man in front of her was her master?

He Yaoqing's tongue was about to burst out. He was completely dumbfounded.

"Holy Virgin, stop playing around. Let us kill this man. You are the Holy Virgin of the clear drizzle sect. No matter what, you can't be humiliated like this!"

"Right, kill this person!"

Hearing the saint's words, the crowd was completely enraged. How could the most honorable woman become someone's slave?

"Ha, a bunch of motley crew. Since the saintess thinks she's your master, then I'm your master. Kneeling on the ground and kowtowing and admitting your mistakes is what you should do. Barking here is so annoying!"

Ye chen looked at he Yaoqing coldly and replied domineeringly.

"You, you're just a little Mahayana stage trash, how dare you point fingers at an individual immortal? you've eaten the heart of a bear and the gall of a leopard!"

He Yaoqing was completely enraged. He released his aura and his celestial force filled the surroundings, shaking the entire space. The hearts of the people around him trembled and they all retreated.

"He has angered senior brother he Yaoqing. This guy is dead for sure."

"Hahaha, I don't know what tricks the Saint is playing, but we can see how this kid will die!"

"I'm guessing that he must have died from bleeding from his seven apertures! Senior brother he Yaoqing's ultimate skill. "

"Well said, well said, die!"

The crowd cheered. They all thought that ye chen would die. After all, how could an unknown Mahayana realm cultivator fight against a powerful itinerant immortal?

"All of you, back off!"

At this moment, the Holy maiden shouted again but was stopped by ye chen.

"You, move to the side!"

"I ..."

"What?"

Ye chen looked at the Holy maiden coldly. The latter could only retreat to the side.

This scene once again shocked the crowd. The goddess in their hearts, the most respected Holy maiden, was like a servant in front of ye chen. How could they tolerate such a thing? they must kill!

"Damn bastard! I don't know how you managed to bewitch the Saint, but you're dead!"

[Chapter 2026 2031-Deathmatch!](#)

He Yaoqing sneered at ye chen. In his eyes, even if ye chen had some extraordinary talent, he was just a kid who had just entered the Mahayana realm. He was no match for him at all. As for his relationship

with the Holy maiden, it made him feel even more disgusted. This time, he would kill ye chen and make the Holy maiden look at him in a new light.

"Today, I'll let you see how I teach this bastard who disrespects the Saint a lesson!"

Before the battle, he Yaoqing looked at the crowd and began to make his stance.

"Senior brother he Yaoqing is mighty, kill this kid!"

"This guy insulted the Holy maiden. He's despicable to the extreme. This is unacceptable to any cultivator in our clear mist sect. We must kill him!"

"Right, let's cheer for he Yaoqing!"

The group of cultivators all cheered for he Yaoqing, waiting to watch a good show for ye chen.

Looking at the arrogant he Yaoqing, ye Chen's expression did not change at all. He just stood there coldly.

At this moment, the saintess was anxious, but it was no use. This battle was no longer within her control.

She was now ye Chen's personal servant. This was a fact that could not be changed. Therefore, she was naturally on ye Chen's side. He Yaoqing was an elite disciple in the sect and his cultivation base had reached the itinerant immortal realm. Ye chen had only just entered the Mahayana realm. No matter how she looked at it, he was at an extreme disadvantage.

"Ye chen, I think you should just admit defeat!" The Holy maiden said.

"What did you just call me?"

"You! Master!"

"This is more like it!"

Ye chen had once again refreshed everyone's worldview. The Holy maiden had once again been "humiliated." This caused he Yaoqing's eyes to be filled with cold killing intent. He could no longer tolerate what he was seeing. The Holy maiden, who was Supreme in his heart, was now groveling and currying favor with the person before him. What was this?

The Holy maiden had protected the person in front of her many times and had even called him "master" many times. This made the experts from the clear Miao sect even more confused. They could only wait for he Yaoqing to punish the person in front of them and regain the face of the clear Miao sect.

"Kill him!"

It was unknown who shouted, but he Yaoqing sneered and made an inviting gesture.

He pointed to a place in the distance, which was the martial arts practice field.

Ye chen nodded slightly, and everyone went to the martial arts practice field together.

Walking into the martial arts practice field, he Yaoqing suddenly released his immortal force. The martial arts practice field rumbled, and the surrounding space rapidly transformed as an invisible barrier appeared.

"What?"

Ye chen looked around and found that he and he Yaoqing had been isolated inside the barrier while the others were outside.

"I'm afraid you can't see this barrier. Let me warn you, once you're sent flying and hit this barrier, you'll suffer!"

As he spoke, he Yaoqing sent out a palm strike into the air.

"Boom boom boom!"

Zila, Zila, Zila!

The palm energy struck the barrier and instantly turned into nothing. Countless lightning bolts flashed and exploded with a powerful force. This was what he wanted ye chen to understand. As long as he was sent flying above the barrier, his life would be in danger.

"How could I not see these barriers? however, you're cutting off your own path of retreat by doing this!"

"Hahaha!"

Hearing ye Chen's words, he Yaoqing laughed wildly. He had seen arrogant people but he had never seen someone like ye chen, who had a low cultivation base but was still so arrogant. Such a person should have died in the chaotic battle long ago. How could he appear in front of him and even control the Holy maiden?

Regardless of all this, he Yaoqing could not think of a reason. What he wanted was very simple, to kill this person!

"Please!"

"I'll keep you company!"

The two of them flew to the training ground, and the surrounding space rapidly compressed. He Yaoqing had clearly activated some kind of array in the training ground, and this array was created for deathmatches.

"Good, good, good!"

Seeing he Yaoqing's actions, the clear drizzle sect's powerhouses cheered. After all, this kind of Deathmatch was the most exciting. Now, it was impossible for ye chen to give up or escape.

"The Deathmatch formation of the martial arts practice field has been activated. This kid is dead for sure."

"That's right, this is the first time I've seen such an idiot enter the clear miaowei sect. He doesn't even know the rules, damn it!"

Everyone was looking forward to ye chen being killed by he Yaoqing. The situation was one-sided.

Only the Holy maiden was still worried about ye chen. Although he was a little shrewish, he was still a man of his word. Since she had become ye Chen's slave, she had to consider her master.

"Get lost!"

The saintess shouted to the crowd.

"Yes!"

The crowd made way for the saintess, allowing her to take the best spot to watch the battle.

At this moment, he Yaoqing was sitting and stretching. He seemed to be very relaxed.

"Cherish the time you have right now. Very soon, they will leave you."

"Hahaha, ye chen, I'm going to cut you up inch by inch and let you die a painful death!"

"Oh? Very good, that's a good idea. I promise you, I will definitely execute you by a thousand cuts!"

Ye Chen's eyes glowed coldly. The words and actions of the man before him made him feel the deepest disgust. He wanted to make this guy disappear completely.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

On the training ground, he Yaoqing's figure suddenly moved. His speed was so fast that many powerhouses could not even see his path. When they opened their eyes, they had already seen he Yaoqing appear beside ye chen. The sharp sword in his hand was unsheathed, ready to kill!

"Hahaha, ye Chen's dead!"

Everyone thought that it was impossible for ye chen to dodge this attack. This was he Yaoqing's unique skill. Once he attacked, he would definitely be hit and die!

"Swish!"

Just as the blade was about to stab ye Chen's throat, everyone heard a sound similar to the end of the collision. Then, they saw he Yaoqing's blade being stopped by ye Chen's index and middle fingers. Then, with a slight force, he Yaoqing's blade bounced off.

"What?"

The crowd was shocked. He Yaoqing's attack was extremely terrifying. Even a peak Mahayana stage cultivator would die on the spot if they were to encounter such a fast, vicious, and powerful attack. However, ye chen had caught it with his bare hands. This was too exaggerated.

Everyone's eyes flickered rapidly. They wanted to know how ye chen had determined he Yaoqing's sword's path. Did he really rely on his reaction speed?

"Damn it!"

He Yaoqing's killing move was blocked, and he instantly became brutal. He wanted to regain his face as soon as possible and completely get rid of the person in front of him to regain his saintess 'heart.

"The green blade moves Jiang Xue!"

Suddenly, he Yaoqing activated the power hidden within his divine weapon. This was the power of the seal that was hidden within his divine weapon. Right now, he was relying on he Yaoqing's immortal energy to trigger the explosion of this power.

"Ah!"

He Yaoqing flew up to the ninth heaven. He held the divine sword and pointed it at ye chen.

He was surrounded by the runic sword Qi and countless rays of light bloomed from the runic seal. It was as if he Yaoqing's divine weapon had undergone a qualitative change and was about to judge ye chen.

"I'll let you see a real divine weapon!"

With that, ye chen extended his hand. Then, a light vortex appeared and the celestial Thearch sword appeared before everyone's eyes!

[Chapter 2027 2032-Counter-Attack!](#)

As the surrounding environment was completely sealed off, he Yaoqing revealed a sinister smile. He finally did not have to hide his intention to kill ye chen.

"Ye chen, I'll crush you completely this time!"

"You talk too much nonsense, trash!"

Ye chen rebuked he Yaoqing. Everyone shook their heads. They thought that ye chen was at an extreme disadvantage. If he did not provoke he Yaoqing, what was he doing?

"Kill!"

He Yaoqing could not take it anymore and the sharp blade in his hand was aimed at ye chen.

"Swish!"

The divine weapon, the misty immortal-slaying Flying Dagger, also appeared in ye Chen's hand.

He had only used the clone of the immortal Flying Dagger, but it was more than enough to deal with "trash" like he Yaoqing.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The blades of the two sides collided rapidly from the martial arts practice field into the void. Sparks flew everywhere and sounds of killing rang out!

Boom, boom, boom!

The entire space began to tremble. The collision of these divine weapons would not only produce flames, but also extremely strong shock waves. Ordinary cultivators would not be able to withstand such shock waves.

Fortunately, the martial arts practice field's Deathmatch formation isolated them, so no one was afraid of these spatial shock waves.

"He actually blocked so many of senior brother he Yaoqing's attacks. This kid is quite something!"

"It seems like I've underestimated him. But it doesn't matter. He's still going to die!"

Seeing that ye chen had resisted he Yaoqing's sword many times in the air, many powerhouses had changed their opinion of ye chen. They thought that his strength was above that of an ordinary Mahayana realm cultivator but no one thought that he could defeat he Yaoqing, an elite itinerant immortal disciple.

"Hahaha, you're still trying to hold on? ye chen, the more you hold on, the more pain you'll feel!"

"Hold on? Soon, you'll experience what it's like to be forced to hold on. "

"Bastard, die!"

After being ridiculed by ye chen so many times, he Yaoqing's mind was already tense. The tip of his sword turned, and his killing intent was awe-inspiring.

However, no matter how extreme his divine abilities were, they were all neutralized by ye chen one by one, or even easily. He was the one who had fought ye chen the most recently, so he knew best that ye Chen's strength was far above what everyone thought.

"Impossible. This kid can actually block my killing move so many times. What went wrong?"

As the battle progressed, he Yaoqing's previous initiative, arrogance, and domineering attitude had become passive and he was beginning to restrain himself.

All his attacks had been blocked by ye chen and he was at his wit's end. Now, he hoped that ye chen would take the initiative to attack him.

This way, he only needed to defend for a while and he could still regain some face.

"He Yaoqing, who can you hurt with such an attack? I really didn't expect your attack to be so simple and weak!"

"You!"

Ye chen mocked he Yaoqing again. He was already sick of he Yaoqing's divine weapon attacks. This time, he wanted to end he Yaoqing's life.

"Nine Heavens rushing Thunder hand!"

He took a step forward and gathered the power of thunder and lightning in his hands.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

Zila, Zila, Zila!

Lightning flashed, Thunder rumbled, and the wind raged. The palm prints were like raindrops that continuously attacked he Yaoqing.

"What?"

He Yaoqing had been thinking about how to suppress ye chen. Now that he had encountered such a violent counterattack, he had not expected it and was shocked on the spot.

"Wave barrier!"

Facing such a powerful attack, he Yaoqing had no choice but to release the strongest defensive ability of the clear mist sect.

He Yaoqing circulated his immortal force with both palms, and layers of water curtains appeared in the surrounding space. These water curtains continued to gather in front of him, forming a rippling barrier.

Boom, boom, boom!

When ye Chen's palm prints hit these barriers, they were all dissipated by the water vapor.

"Hahaha, ye chen, so what if you're plotting against me? it's useless,"

"Is it really useless?"

"What?"

Just as he Yaoqing thought that he had blocked the palm print with the power of the wave barrier, the power of the lightning that had fused with the palm print exploded. He Yaoqing's entire body was wrapped in lightning, and his body kept trembling.

"Ah, ah, ah!"

"Ah!" He cried out unconsciously as his body trembled. It was obvious that he had been struck by the divine Thunder of tribulation hidden in ye Chen's palm print.

"B * stard, B * stard!"

He Yaoqing forcibly activated his celestial energy and infused it into his thirty-six acupuncture points to protect himself. He looked at ye chen, his eyes burning with even more killing intent.

"W-what is the meaning of this?"

"Senior brother he Yaoqing is being suppressed by ye chen?"

Everyone was dumbfounded. They had thought that he Yaoqing could easily kill ye chen and were waiting to watch a good show. Now, the result was that ye chen had countered he Yaoqing.

As the saying goes, a series of operations as fierce as a Tiger, but the result was a bloody defeat!

"How does it feel to be surrounded by divine lightning, he Yaoqing?"

Above the nine Heavens, ye chen asked with a cold smile.

"Bastard!"

He Yaoqing's entire body was covered in traces of being struck by lightning. His face was covered in dirt and he looked extremely disheveled.

"Kill!"

He Yaoqing raised his sharp blade. At this moment, he had transformed into a demon. This attack must successfully kill ye chen. He could not afford to lose this battle!

"Qing Miao swordsmanship," seven-colored rainbow "!"

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Around he Yaoqing's body, countless colored patterns appeared. These patterns fused with sword Qi, which was the essence of his sword technique. Once such a sword technique appeared, it meant that he Yaoqing's killing intent had reached its peak. This was his strongest sword technique.

When ye chen saw these rainbow rainbows, he knew that they were just a smokescreen. The real sword style was definitely not within these rainbow rainbows. Instead, it was hidden in a place that he Yaoqing thought was safe and wanted to catch he Yaoqing off guard.

"Where is it?"

Ye chen secretly activated the Demon's Eye and everything around him fell into his control.

"Ha, so you were hiding in the clouds to give me a surprise attack. It's a pity that you won't have the chance."

Facing he Yaoqing, who had gathered his killing move, ye chen stood alone in the air like a god of War who had descended to the world and was worshipped by everyone.

Everyone was also intimidated by ye Chen's imposing manner. After all, he could still remain so calm in the face of the itinerant immortal he Yaoqing. Who would believe that he was only a Mahayana stage cultivator?

Therefore, this contrast caused everyone to develop a kind of psychological admiration for him. Although this kind of admiration was not directly shouted out, it had been engraved in their hearts. Gradually, everyone's evaluation of ye chen changed.

Sensing the change in everyone's opinion of ye chen, the Holy maiden spoke directly.

"Ha, I think he Yaoqing is going to lose. He's no match for ye chen."

The Holy maiden's sneer surprised everyone. They did not expect the Holy maiden to stand on ye Chen's side in such a life-and-death battle.

"Holy maiden, I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you."

He Yaoqing had actually heard the saint's words. At this moment, the blade in his hand was already glowing with a blood-red light. At this moment, the entire sky was filled with blood-red light. This was he Yaoqing's trump card, the forbidden technique, the dense blood-red tide!

[Chapter 2028 Kneel Down And Apologize!](#)

"No way, this kid is actually forcing senior brother he Yaoqing to use such an extreme magical power?"

"Ha, it's worth it to die under senior brother he Yaoqing's magical power. After all, this shows that this kid has some strength."

"He's more than just a little strong. Have you ever seen he Yaoqing use such a remarkable ability to deal with someone at the Mahayana stage? I don't think you'll even use it against ordinary loose Immortals!"

"This ..."

Gradually, everyone realized that something was wrong, because he Yaoqing had used this kind of extreme magical power to deal with a person of the Mahayana realm. Even if he won, it would not be a glorious victory.

The crowd felt a little disappointed. They had thought that he Yaoqing could kill ye chen but ye chen was too arrogant. He had ordered the Holy maiden around. Such an act was an extreme insult to the entire clear drizzle sect. Anyone who could kill him would be a hero.

"Kill him!"

The crowd shouted again, hoping that he Yaoqing could quickly end the battle.

He Yaoqing sneered. Since he had used such a remarkable power, he would not have any scruples. What he wanted to do was very simple, and that was to kill the person in front of him.

"Ah!"

"Blood rain!" He shouted coldly, and blood-colored water vapor condensed, turning into blood rain. Then, it evolved into a super-strong red tide that expanded the entire space.

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold as he faced the Crimson Tide.

Although he did not care about this kind of divine power, this was the opponent's home ground after all. The surrounding earthly energy was very unfavorable to ye chen.

Moreover, the person in front of him was indeed a top-notch existence among loose Immortals.

"Darkness pool!"

Ye Chen's eyes glowed with a dark light and dark netherworld energy surrounded his body. His body had begun to transform. This was the embodiment of netherworld energy.

"This, this is the power of the god of the underworld!"

Very quickly, some of the powerhouses recognized the power ye chen had used.

Many people trembled. It was their first time seeing the power of the underworld God.

"How is this possible? this is the highest level of power in the underworld realm!"

Everyone retreated one after another, not daring to face the sharp edge.

Even the Holy maiden was surprised. She did not expect ye chen to have such power. This meant that ye Chen's identity was probably extraordinary.

What they did not know was that ye chen was using the power of the source of darkness. If he used the Demon's Eye, it would be an even more shocking scene.

"I don't care what you are, you're dead!"

He Yaoqing was even angrier when he sensed that the people around him were revering ye chen. He was an elite itinerant immortal. He must completely obliterate the influence ye chen had caused.

"Boom boom boom!"

The blood-red tide was like a ferocious beast, madly attacking ye chen.

"Dark devour!"

In the face of such a massive force, ye chen activated the devouring vortex.

A black hole appeared in front of him. Then, a powerful suction force sucked everything around it toward the center of the black hole.

"Ah!"

Even he Yaoqing's body began to spin towards the black hole uncontrollably.

"Impossible!"

He Yaoqing could never have imagined that he, an elite bodiless celestial, would lose to ye chen in terms of Foundation. This was unacceptable and incomprehensible. His body kept moving toward the black hole, and the fear in his heart was also rising. Although he was an itinerant immortal with a much stronger spiritual will than ordinary cultivators, the visual impact of watching the vortex completely devour his red tide Power was too shocking.

"What happened?"

The crowd outside the battle ring was even more shocked and confused. They only saw he Yaoqing and his red tide constantly moving toward ye chen, but ye chen was not injured at all. They even saw the fear in he Yaoqing's eyes.

A person at the Mahayana realm could make an elite loose immortal show such an expression. Was there any justice in this world?

"Too strong, this kid is too strong."

Finally, someone saw the horror brought about by the dark vortex and kept muttering.

Gradually, the others began to Revere ye chen even more. After all, just the netherworld energy alone was shocking enough. Now, ye chen had completely suppressed an expert like he Yaoqing. His position in everyone's heart could not help but rise.

"Hahaha, I told you. He Yaoqing is no match for ye chen."

"Holy maiden, this ..."

Now that this was indeed the case, no one had any reason to refute it.

Seeing that he Yaoqing was about to be absorbed by ye chen, he Yaoqing released all his celestial energy in an attempt to counter-attack.

After all, the dark vortex could even absorb the red tide. Once he came into contact with it, his life might be in danger. He did not care about his reputation now. His life was more important.

"Boom boom boom!"

He Yaoqing's body emitted waves of powerful immortal energy. He had to break free.

"Hahaha, he Yaoqing, isn't it too late to break free now?"

Just as he Yaoqing's body was gradually moving backward, ye chen sneered.

"You, what do you want to do?"

"What am I doing? you'll know soon enough. It'll be easy to kill you!"

"Ah?"

Hearing ye Chen's words, he Yaoqing's heart trembled. He knew that the other party definitely had this ability. The person in front of him was not a weakling in the Mahayana realm but a true genius. He was an expert who could easily fight.

"Kid, this is the clear mist sect. Don't cause any trouble and let me go immediately. Otherwise, you'll bear the consequences!"

"You'll bear the consequences?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. He pressed his palms against the dark vortex. Suddenly, the vortex's energy increased again. Even if he Yaoqing dispersed all his celestial energy, he could not escape the vortex's control. Immediately, his eyes went blank and his face turned pale.

"Kneel down and admit your mistake!"

"I, I!"

Hearing ye Chen's words, he Yaoqing hesitated. If he knelt in front of ye chen and admitted his mistake, he would no longer be able to survive in the clear drizzle sect. However, if he disobeyed ye Chen's orders, his life and death were at hand.

"Kneel down!"

Ye Chen's cold voice shook he Yaoqing's mind. At that moment, his legs went soft and he could not control himself. He knelt on the ground.

"Ah?"

Such a scene caused their eyes to pop out of their sockets, and the surrounding clear mist sect disciples were all dumbfounded.

The elite loose Immortals in their eyes, their senior brothers, were kneeling in front of their opponents just like that. This was simply an unacceptable humiliation for the cultivators!

"Apologize!"

Kneeling was not enough, so ye chen ordered again.

He Yaoqing gritted his teeth, still thinking of ambushing ye chen.

He gathered a ball of immortal energy behind his back and wanted to deliver a fatal blow.

"Eh? Never changing!"

Ye chen shouted, and the light of the underworld shone from his eyes. Suddenly, he Yaoqing felt his eyes being invaded by two rays of light. Then, his head felt like it was about to explode. When he looked up, he saw the shadow of the underworld standing behind ye chen.

"This, this!"

As a person from the underworld, seeing the shadow of the underworld God, the shock that came from the depths of his heart and soul made he Yaoqing unable to resist.

"I was wrong, Lord ye chen. Please be magnanimous!"

[Chapter 2029 The Legs Of Itinerant Immortals Go Soft Too!](#)

Upon hearing this and seeing this scene, the powerhouses of the clear drizzle sect looked at each other in shock.

In front of ye chen, he Yaoqing, who was considered a powerhouse, was like an idiot. He immediately knelt down and admitted his mistake. He was not human!

"This is too magical. What is this? did I see it wrong?"

"You didn't see wrong. He Yaoqing knelt down to ye chen and apologized like a dog!"

"How could our clear miaowei sect have such an idiot? he really knelt down and apologized?"

The crowd could not understand he Yaoqing's actions because they were not in the battle ring. Although they could feel ye Chen's strength, they did not feel the extreme pressure of the apparition. If they were in the battle ring and felt the pressure of the apparition of the underworld God at close range, they would definitely kneel faster than he Yaoqing.

"Ye chen won, he won."

The Holy maiden immediately jumped up. Ye chen glanced at her but did not blame her this time. After all, this little woman was happy for him. In the future, he could consider not forcing her to call him master.

"Get lost!"

"Yes, yes!"

He Yaoqing rolled and crawled away like a dog. Just as he was leaving, he suddenly bumped into someone. This person was an elder of the clear drizzle sect.

Seeing he Yaoqing in such a sorry state, he revealed a displeased expression.

"He Yaoqing, how can you look so pathetic in front of so many junior brothers? I sensed a powerful force circulating here. What exactly is happening?"

"Ah?"

He Yaoqing slowly raised his head. It was elder li Manshu from the clear mist sect's Elder Council.

This person was very young in the elder's compound. His talent was outstanding, and he was very popular.

"Elder li, it's that brat. That brat actually caused trouble in the clear miaowei sect, at the same time, he injured a disciple and insulted the Holy maiden!"

"What? you're insulting the Saint?"

Li Manshu did not care about he Yaoqing being injured. However, if the other party insulted the Saint, it would be disrespectful to the entire clear miaowei sect. Such a thing must not happen in front of his eyes.

He glared at ye chen coldly, his expression fierce.

"He Yaoqing, it seems like you're itching for a beating again."

Ye chen looked at he Yaoqing coldly. He did not expect this kid to forget the pain after his wound healed. He even dared to speak ill of him.

"Hmph, ye chen, don't be too arrogant. In the territory of my clear Miao sect, you must know how to bow your head!"

"Get lost!"

Ye chen was furious. He spat out sword Qi, and a powerful force rushed toward he Yaoqing.

"Ah?"

Due to the trauma he had suffered previously, he Yaoqing was so scared that he hid his head and tail when he saw ye Chen's attack. He immediately jumped behind elder li Manshu.

"What?"

Li Manshu was very dissatisfied with he Yaoqing's behavior. He was an elite itinerant immortal after all, but he did not expect he Yaoqing to be so afraid of death.

"Ah!"

Li Manshu pointed with her sword-like finger. Suddenly, a powerful celestial energy was released and collided with ye Chen's sword energy in midair.

"Boom boom boom!"

The huge energy explosion made li Manshu, who had a relaxed expression just a moment ago, feel shocked.

He thought to himself, "how is this possible? the kid in front of me is clearly in the Mahayana realm. How can he release such a powerful sword Qi? if it wasn't for his deep foundation, he might have suffered this time."

In order to maintain his dignity in front of everyone, li Manshu remained silent.

"Ha, brat, you want to hurt someone in front of me with such sword Qi? this is child's play!"

"I advise you not to protect this brat. This brat broke my rules, so he must die this time!"

"What? Will I die?"

Li Manshu's brows were furrowed in anger. Someone was actually judging the life and death of the Qing Miao sect members in front of her. How could this be?!

"What a joke. This brat actually decided he Yaoqing's life and death!"

"Hahaha, if you don't kneel and kowtow in front of elder Li, you're looking for death!"

Hearing ye Chen's words, the disciples who were still in shock earlier started to mock him. After all, with li Manshu's support, they naturally had more momentum.

Although li Manshu was a young elder, she still had the strength of a nine tribulation bodiless celestial. She could even compete with a true immortal. Compared to ye Chen's "pitiful" Mahayana realm cultivation base, it was like heaven and earth. What did they have to be afraid of?

"Little brat ..."

"I'll say it again, get lost!"

Before li Manshu could finish, ye chen interrupted her and locked his cold eyes on he Yaoqing.

"Ye chen, you're too arrogant. You want to sentence me before elder li Manshu. Hahaha, what a joke!"

Seeing that ye chen and Li Manshu were about to get into a conflict, he Yaoqing did not care much and deliberately stirred up trouble for the sake of revenge.

"He Yaoqing, if you want to die, I'll fulfill your wish!"

"What do you mean by 'this Emperor'? you really think you're something!"

Just as he Yaoqing's voice trailed off, ye Chen's figure flashed like a ghost.

"What?"

Li Manshu immediately realized that ye chen was about to make a killing move and sneered.

"Hahaha, you want to claim the title of Emperor before me, and you even want to kill people. That's simply ..."

Just as li Manshu was sneering, a black shadow had already rushed past.

"How is that possible?"

Li Manshu had thought that with his own power, blocking ye Chen's attack would be as easy as turning over his hand. However, at this moment, he realized that he could not even control ye Chen's movements. Ye chen could go wherever he wanted to go.

"Swish!"

Accompanied by the sound of sword Qi, the void was quiet and the world was peaceful.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, ye chen was already dragging he Yaoqing's head in his hand!

"What, what?!"

No one dared to make a sound, and they could not make a sound. They could only roar in their hearts to express their shock.

When li Manshu turned around and saw this scene, his eyes widened so much that they almost popped out. An elite itinerant immortal was killed in front of his eyes just like that. What was this?

He couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva, and his entire person became extremely unwell.

"You, you dare to kill people in the clear mist sect!"

In the end, he finally managed to squeeze out these words. Everyone present was an understanding person. Of course, they could feel that even li Manshu from the elder's home was shocked, to the point that she could not even speak properly.

This is a 9th tribulation loose immortal, an Overlord in the lower realm. He's a hermit expert, but now he's lost all his dignity.

The so-called powerhouses did not even dare to breathe loudly, afraid that ye chen would notice them.

"So what if I killed someone? my actions are the will of the heavens!"

"You, you're too arrogant!"

"Hahaha, so what if I'm arrogant?"

"You, you!"

Li Manshu didn't know what to say. It was just that he had never encountered such a thing in his life, and he had never seen such a person.

"Boom boom boom!"

At this moment, the wind and clouds surged as a powerful energy pressed down.

Everyone looked up at the sky and knelt on the ground. It was the great elder of the clear drizzle sect.

"What's going on?"

"Great elder, great elder, this person is too rude. He killed the sect's elite disciple, he Yaoqing, in front of me. He even wants to brainwash the entire clear miaowei sect!"

"What? damn it!"

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The great elder looked at ye chen coldly and happened to see he Yaoqing's head in ye Chen's hand. He was furious.

"You actually dare to kill someone in my clear mist sect, and you even killed an elite disciple. Do you know what you're doing? This disciple is already qualified to become a low-level elder. He's a loose immortal, and you dare to kill him?"

The great elder glared at ye chen. He Yaoqing was one of the disciples he had high hopes for. To die at the hands of another, and in front of li Manshu, was nothing. This was a great insult to the clear drizzle sect.

"First elder, there's a misunderstanding!"

Seeing that the great elder was about to make a move, the Holy maiden became anxious. In her heart, no matter how strong ye chen was, he could not be the great elder's enemy. The great elder was a half-step true immortal. He was an existence above the itinerant immortal level and could even advance to true immortal at any time.

"What?"

The great elder's brows furrowed as he looked at the Holy maiden in confusion.

Usually, the goddess was a feisty woman who didn't even look at men in the eye. Today, she actually interceded for an outsider. This was too abnormal.

"Qingqing, do you know what you're doing?"

"First elder, I'm very clear. I've already decided that this person is my master for life. I naturally have to protect him!"

"What?"

The great elder's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. How could a Holy Virgin of the clear drizzle sect say such things? was she just trying to exonerate the kid in front of her, or did she have other thoughts?

The disciples of the clear drizzle sect had seen this before, so they were not shocked by what the Holy maiden had done.

The great elder looked at the people around him. Since they were so calm, he couldn't be calm either. This was not only an insult to the clear drizzle sect, but also a great challenge to his personal authority.

If this matter wasn't handled properly, his prestige within the clear mist sect would be completely gone.

"Nonsense. Li Manshu, take her away!"

"Yes, great elder!"

p Li Manshu saw that the great elder was about to make a move and was very excited. As long as the great elder made a move, ye chen would die.

Da, da, da!"

Li Manshu ran towards the Saint and pulled her by the wrist as she walked towards the crowd.

"Holy maiden, don't make trouble. Your behavior has already disappointed everyone. This time, let the great elder take care of your disability!"

"Get lost!"

"You! I'm still an elder of the elder Council, don't go too far!"

Li Manshu forcefully pulled the Saint towards the crowd.

"Release her!"

Just as he was walking, he heard a terrifying voice. It was like the Grim Reaper's scythe, hooking onto li Manshu's heart. The fear that came from the bottom of his heart made him stop instinctively.

"What?"

Seeing that li Manshu had actually stopped, the first elder was even more confused.

"What are you doing? take her away!"

"Yes, yes!"

Li Manshu was suppressing the shock in the depths of her heart and left with the Saint.

"What?"

Ye Chen's brows furrowed, and a cold light burst out from his eyes. Then, time and space suddenly shrank. Ye Chen's figure was like a stream of light, directly appearing in front of li Manshu.

"Ah?"

Li Manshu thought that his reaction was not weak but ye Chen's movement route and speed were completely out of his control. He was like a ghost.

"You, what do you want to do?"

"Bang, bang, bang!"

Just as li Manshu was in a daze, ye Chen's slap came. In the blink of an eye, there were ten slaps on li Manshu's face, causing her cheek to swell.

"You, you ..."

Li Manshu couldn't even speak and was just like a meat bun.

"Hahaha!"

Many disciples couldn't help but laugh.

"What?"

The Grand Elder looked at the disciples, and they instantly stopped laughing.

He turned to ye chen again and asked, ""Qingqing, what's your relationship with this person?"

"I've said it before, he's my master!"

"Bastard!"

Hearing this, first elder couldn't understand how a saintess, who usually didn't even look at men, could recognize the boy in front of her. Second, what did this person do to become the master of the saintess?

No matter what the situation was, first elder couldn't take it anymore.

"Brat, I'll let you die Here today. Do you have any last words?"

"Last words? Hahaha, if you want to leave behind your last words, I'll grant you your wish!"

"What? You disgraceful thing!"

The great elder was furious. The fire in his heart could not be appeased. He was like a dog that had walked out of hell. His entire body was covered in flames, and he was ready to take lives.

"Brat, do you dare to accept the challenge?"

"Ha, why wouldn't I dare?"

"Eat my palm, and death is only natural!"

"What if I'm not dead?"

"This old man is at your disposal!"

"It's a deal!"

"Hahaha, that damned thing, he actually dared to agree. Qingqing, this is what he promised. Don't blame this old man for being heartless. "

All of this was within the great elder's calculations. Although his anger was obvious, as the great elder, he was naturally a man with his own means. He had seen the Holy maiden protect ye chen more. If he wanted to kill him by force, it might cause the Holy maiden to rebel. Once the situation became complicated, it would be difficult to deal with.

He saw that ye chen was still a hot-blooded young man, so he tried to goad him. If he killed someone like this, even the Holy maiden would have no reason to say anything.

"Then, let's go to the life and death Ring!"

The great elder led the way. Ye chen followed him, and the rest followed. This was a rare sight that only happened once in a hundred years. The great elder was actually betting his life on a life and death bet with an outsider. It was too exciting.

Li Manshu shook his head and followed after him. Ye Chen's influence on him was too great. Ye Chen's tall and mighty figure kept echoing in his mind like a god.

The life and death arena was at the center of the square.

Ye chen had caused such a huge commotion that the rumors spread in an instant. After all, a person in the Mahayana realm had barged into the clear mist sect alone and killed the elite disciple, he Yaoqing, in front of li Manshu. This kind of thing was too legendary. No one did not want to see who ye chen was.

Thump, thump, thump!

Very quickly, the sound of the drum shook the entire Qing Miao sect. Countless powerful cultivators came here to watch. They all wanted to see what kind of person this person was that could make the great Elder place a bet with him. Could he really escape from the great elder's hands?

Da, da, da!"

The two of them ascended the life and death Ring together. The crowd below the ring stretched out their necks to look up, wanting to see ye Chen's appearance.

At this time, the Holy maiden was very worried about ye Chen's safety.

"Ye chen, don't agree to his request. If you regret it now, I'll immediately bail you out of the clear miaowei sect!"

"Ha, a man of his word can not go back on his words. How can I leave?"

"You really are an idiot!"

"I'm your master, not an idiot!"

"You, sigh!"

Looking at ye chen, who was like a piece of 'wood', the Holy maiden had a helpless expression. She had made up her mind. Once the great elder defeated ye chen and started killing him, she would use her life as a threat and take ye chen away from the clear drizzle sect.