

Genius 2271

[Chapter 2271 The Obsession Of The God Of The Underworld!](#)

Ye chen sneered at the ninth RiverSource's confident statement. Then, he pointed his sword to the sky and laughed.

"Boom boom boom!"

Thunder rumbled in the nine Heavens, and the sun and moon lost their light!

Within the universe, the majestic heavenly Emperor's shadow was like a pillar that held up the sky, smiling proudly at the starry sky.

The heavenly Emperor's light illuminated the world. The entire yellow spring's three thousand feet radius was illuminated by the heavenly Emperor's light. The evil spirit Warriors that were illuminated all knelt on the ground and unconsciously worshipped ye chen. This power once again intimidated the evil spirit powerhouses.

The actors watched as their subordinates bowed to ye chen. Their hearts were broken and they were terrified. This was a serious crime against evil spirits. Once the ninth source was enraged, they would die without a doubt.

"This, this!"

These evil generals did not know what to do. They were like ants on a hot pan, unable to adapt.

"Good, good, good!"

"The heavenly Emperor is mighty!"

"The invincible heavenly Emperor!"

The experts of the yellow Springs battle Manor shouted one after another, conveying the might of the heavenly Emperor.

Compared to the heavenly Emperor's apparition, the ninth Fountainhead was completely suppressed. He realized that he could not release his aura at all. The heavenly Emperor's apparition that ye chen had released contained nine levels of heavenly Dao. Before this kind of heavenly Dao, the ninth Fountainhead's seventh level of heavenly Dao was no match.

"You!"

The ninth RiverSource revealed a ferocious look, but what could it do in front of the heavenly Dao?

The powerful heavenly Dao energy suppressed the entire battlefield, and almost all the evil spirit Warriors knelt on the ground. Such a scene caused the evil spirit Army to lose their morale completely. It was no longer possible for them to confront the Zhan family's Army.

"Ninth RiverSource, get lost!"

At ye Chen's command, the powerhouses 'imposing manner immediately suppressed the evil spirit Army.

The ninth RiverSource's brows furrowed slightly. He was evaluating ye Chen's true strength. One should know that if he really left this time, he would not have a place among the evil spirits. However, if his life was in danger, he would not die Here.

However, a hundred years ago, ye chen was still far from being his opponent. Now, ye chen had descended again and was so powerful that it gave him a feeling of disbelief. He was thinking about how ye chen had controlled the nine levels of heavenly Dao. In the past hundred years, he had tried to cultivate such a powerful elemental force many times. At most, he had cultivated it to the seventh level. It was impossible to advance any further.

"Get lost!"

Seeing that the ninth RiverSource did not respond for a long time, ye chen was furious. He unleashed the heavenly Dragon's Roar and instantly, countless evil spirit Warriors exploded in the air. Blood rained down and the world shook.

"Ah?"

All the evil spirit Warriors, including most of the evil spirit generals, were stunned. Ye chen would definitely eliminate them without mercy.

"Lord ninth RiverSource, we should retreat!"

"That's right, Lord RiverSource. We'll retreat with you!"

"There's no time, Lord RiverSource!"

The evil spirits all bowed, hoping that the ninth RiverSource would retreat. The 30000 feet yellow spring was a treasured land that the ninth RiverSource had managed for a hundred years. It was a place that welcomed the arrival of the three great riversources. Now, it was actually going to retreat just because of the arrival of a human abstruse immortal. This was something that would completely embarrass them.

As an existence comparable to a human golden immortal, was he really going to suffer a loss here?

Ye Chen's eyes glowed coldly. The light of heavenly Dao instantly transformed into a murderous aura. The roving dragon Sword and the celestial sword appeared one after another.

Boom, boom, boom!

The sword Qi whistled and the Dragon roared. The endless sky instantly turned dark. It was the so-called ink-dyed world!

This was the third time that such a Grand Power had intimidated the evil spirit Army. Countless powerhouses could not resist the spiritual corrosion and all worshipped ye chen. This time, the main force of their worship was the evil general.

"This"!

The ninth RiverSource was dumbfounded. He knew that his deterrence was completely useless. Ye chen was too strong.

"Ye chen, remember what you've done today. I'll make you regret it!"

"Get lost!"

With ye Chen's final word, a powerful sword Qi filled the nine Heavens. The power of the profound sword swept out. With just one sword, the evil spirit Army lost a hundred thousand heads!

"Let's go!"

The evil spirits panicked. Countless evil spirit generals led their troops and fled. The ninth RiverSource also fled in panic.

Instantly, countless Zhan residence's powerhouses cheered. The powerhouses once again paid their respects to ye chen. Only the heavenly Emperor could accomplish such an amazing feat.

After that, the netherworld battle Manor opened up a path to the netherworld divine realm. The beast Emperor's lineage from the netherworld divine realm and the flying feather clan entered the world one after another and joined ye Chen's forces.

For a time, the yellow Springs battle Manor's Grand formation was neatly organized, with the appearance of dominating the six worlds and achieving unparalleled achievements.

The ninth Fountainhead arrived at the evil spirit abyss. This place was the passageway between the evil spirit realm and the spirit realm. This was a smooth path that the ninth Fountainhead had spent a hundred years to cultivate. It was originally prepared to welcome the descent of the three great fountainheads, but now, it had become a sanctuary for the evil spirit Army.

"Lord ninth RiverSource, now that ye chen has returned, one of his subordinates was able to kill Lord Xie. It seems that the yellow Springs battle Manor's strength has soared greatly. We can't fight them head-on!"

The heavenly Dipper evil Lord said.

"Hmph, a puny abstruse immortal actually dares to threaten me like this. I definitely won't let this go. However, we need to quickly build an altar for the descent of the three RiverSource!"

The ninth Fountainhead looked toward the center of the abyss. This was the place he had used to build the altar. As long as the three great fountainheads descended, ye chen would die!

The netherworld, the void.

A dark shadow broke through the spatial barrier and entered.

"Dugu Wan 'er, I'm here!"

In the void, the dark shadow moved quickly, like an invisible light in the darkness, shaking all directions and subduing the universe.

The mysterious underworld God Power swept out and turned into the path of the underworld God for the person in front of him.

In the void, countless vortexes appeared, blocking the path of the person in front of him. However, it was useless. Nothing could stop the god of the underworld.

A dark shadow appeared in the air. It was the god of the underworld who had disappeared for a hundred years. He had been searching for dugu Feng for a hundred years, but he still couldn't find him.

The agreement from a thousand years ago was now right in front of him, but it was so far away that he couldn't find it.

After countless painful struggles, the underworld God's eyes bloomed with cold light. Instantly, the underworld God Power turned into eight evil dragons, attacking in all directions. The entire void was on the verge of shattering. The powerful force cut through everything, crushing countless floating peaks and turning the stars into dust.

"Could it be that the heavens want to stop me?"

The god of the underworld looked at the endless void and was furious.

Suddenly, a sharp light shot into the eye of Hades and disappeared like a shooting star.

"No, this is the Suan ni dugu sword spirit!"

The sword light entered his eyes and his spiritual sense entered his heart. The god of the underworld was so shocked that he dared not blink his eyes. He sped up and followed the sword spirit.

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The spirit realm, devil realm, netherworld, immortal realm, devil martial realm, and netherworld realm were all in chaos. Evil spirits were in chaos, and it was even more chaotic!

In the past ten thousand years, there had been countless more chaos. Ye chen, the heavenly Emperor, had descended to the world precisely for the chaos!

[Chapter 2272 Tier 6 Alliance!](#)

Under ye Chen's leadership, the yellow Springs battle Manor rapidly expanded their territory. They had already joined forces with the netherworld and the spirit realm to form the six realm Alliance. The leader of the Alliance was naturally the heavenly Emperor ye chen.

After that, ye chen gave a martial lecture in the Zhan residence. The surrounding rogue cultivators, Rangers, and those with sufficient talent and Foundation all came to pay their respects and join the alliance to become ye Chen's disciple. Under ye Chen's tutelage, these people's cultivation base and cultivation base had skyrocketed. The power of the yellow Springs battle Manor had suppressed the evil spirits, the magic martial world, and even the celestial Spirit world for a time, taking the top spot in the six realms. However, this was not ye Chen's ultimate goal. What he wanted was to be the Supreme of the six realms!

"Netherworld patriarch, how's the situation in the evil spirit abyss during this period of time?"

"Reporting to the great emperor, the evil spirit abyss is filled with evil energy. The shadow of a Grand altar has appeared, and it seems to be summoning something!"

"Mm ..."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed. He knew what to do. The last time the evil spirit army was defeated, the ninth RiverSource was naturally unwilling to give up. It was expected that he would summon the strong of the evil spirit realm, but he did not know what he was summoning this time.

"Netherworld patriarch, continue monitoring. Report any news immediately!"

"Yes!"

The netherworld patriarch flew away.

"Old ancestor netherworld, is there any movement in the magic martial arts world?"

"Your Majesty, since the defeat of demon master bi 'an, the magic martial world has not attacked the spiritual realm, which may be related to the invasion of evil spirits. However, with the establishment of the six realms Alliance, they will definitely make a move."

"Wushuang, what about the celestial realm?"

"Master, the situation in the immortal spirit world is complicated, but they still sent disciples down to investigate the situation in the spirit world!"

"Hahaha!"

Ye chen stood up and laughed as he looked at the sky. Everything was as he had expected. Now, his main opponent was naturally the evil spirits. Only by completely eradicating the evil spirits in the spirit realm could he continue to conquer the magic martial realm or the celestial Spirit realm. Only by establishing the six realm Alliance could he deal with a greater crisis and stand tall against the hegemony of the universe!

This trip to the ninth technique had made ye chen realize that the chaotic universe was not the only universe in this world. There were also the vast universe, the savage universe, the Flying Cloud universe, the primordial universe, and many other powerful universes. Since ye chen had shown up this time and even seized the ninth level of the heavenly path, he would certainly attract the attention of people from all the major universes. This was the inevitable beginning of a war for the hegemony of the universe.

The Alliance of six realms was only a small goal for ye chen. He knew that time was tight. He had to solve the problem of the "backyard" before the war for the hegemony of the universe began. Otherwise, the human race would be caught in the vortex of the war for the hegemony of the universe and be completely destroyed!

The mo Shen temple of the mo Wu world!

"A hundred years ago, Hong mo had a bad start and damaged my demonic power. Lord sky demon, it's time for us to get back at him."

A true demon Lord's eyes glowed with a blood-red light as his battle intent surged.

On the throne, there was a thirty-foot-tall heresy demon covered in black scales and a blind spot on his head. He was the otherworldly demon, the proud Dark Emperor.

"Mm ..."

The Dark Emperor let out a low sigh. He clearly remembered the failure of demon master bi an. This was also the reason why the red demon race had been reduced to lowly commoners and slaves.

Da, da, da!"

At this moment, the sound of footsteps could be heard. The dark filth Demon Lord stood up and squinted his eyes. He looked in front of him with an unhappy expression.

"Who let him in?"

"This, is ..." The two guards were in a difficult position. Although the red demon race was a lowly commoner, as the son of demon master Yan Yan, he still had a considerable status.

The dark filth Demon Lord walked forward and sneered, ""Oh, so it's the son of demon master bi an, demon master bi an, the explosive Demon King!"

Zila, Zila, Zila!

Suddenly, the mystic energy under explosive Demon King's feet exploded. The entire Palace shook. Even the ground under his feet cracked. Such behavior in the mo Shen temple was obviously not appropriate.

"Damn it!"

The dark filth demon master was furious. He waved his sharp claws and charged at the explosive Demon Lord.

"Swish!"

But the sharp claws stopped an inch from the demon Lord's eyes, unable to advance any further.

"You!"

The dark filth Demon Lord felt extremely humiliated. He wanted to move again, but he was stopped by The Dark Emperor.

"Stop!"

No one could disobey the emperor's order. The two of them stopped at the same time and then separated.

Then, explosive Demon Lord went forward and knelt on one knee.

"Exploding bomb greets the Emperor of Darkness!"

"Hahaha, for the past hundred years, I've heard that you've been forced to cultivate inhumanely. Your cultivation base and strength have improved by leaps and bounds, and you can even defeat a demon master with your Demon Lord body. I'm very surprised. Explosive Demon Lord, are you here to give me a surprise?"

The Dark Emperor smiled as he looked at the rupture. His voice was deep and low, carrying with it waves of extremely powerful mental pressure. However, the rupture had long forgotten about life and death. His cultivation was unimaginably cruel. Thus, even when facing The Dark Emperor, he was still fearless.

The experts around him, even those at the demon master level, all revealed looks of fear.

"Rupture requests to fight. Bring back ye Chen's head and wash away the shame of our red demon clan. When the time comes, I ask the Emperor of Darkness to remove the order of the red demon clan's lowly commoners!"

"Oh? Hahaha!"

The Dark Emperor laughed as he stood up and looked coldly at the explosive Demon Lord. Although the person before him had a big mouth, it was to his liking. After all, the magic martial world had been silent for too long. He had long wanted to attack the spirit world. This time, ye chen had established the six realm Alliance. It was a good opportunity.

It was just that no one had brought it up for a long time. Now that the explosive Demon Lord had brought it up, the Emperor of Darkness was naturally happy.

"Ye chen has just returned from the Bodhi realm. I've heard that he's invincible. As an abstruse immortal, he's challenging the universe's powerhouses. Are you sure you can take back his head?"

"Emperor of Darkness above, if I can't do it, then I will use my head to pay tribute to the humiliation of the red Fiend Race!"

"Hahahaha!"

The eyes of the Emperor of Darkness bulged out. He was extremely excited. As expected, the explosive Demon Lord did not disappoint him. The person before him was exactly the general he needed.

"Very good. This Emperor's order is for explosion to be the commander. Lead the Army to attack the spiritual realm, eliminate heavenly Emperor ye chen, and unify the six realms!"

"Yes!"

Explosive demon monarch accepted the order. After getting up, his eyes burned with Crimson flames. Finally, he had the chance to break the red demon race 's' curse '!

After leaving the mo Shen temple, the explosive Demon Lord took the emperor's order and gathered three million troops from all races in the mo Wu world, a thousand battleships, and charged straight for the spiritual realm!

At the same time, in the immortal spirit world, above the spirit brilliance Palace.

Many perfected cultivators were gathered together. On the throne, Ling Huang sat upright and looked down at the people below.

"Everyone, how should we deal with the six realm Alliance created by the heavenly Emperor ye chen?" Ling Huang asked.

"Hmph, this guy is too arrogant. He was a scourge a hundred years ago. I didn't expect his ambition to be so much bigger than before. He's simply audacious!"

The first one to come out and scold him was master Cold Moon. He had lost to ye chen in the past. How could he accept this!

[Chapter 2273 The Power Of The Source!](#)

Sensing perfected Leng Yue's anger, Ling Huang smiled and said, "Master Leng Yue, you've held a grudge against ye chen for the defeat a hundred years ago. However, I heard that ye chen is no longer the same as before and has even obtained the Buddha Emperor's ninth heavenly path. Do you really think you're still his match?"

"This ..."

Master Leng Yue was not an unwise person. He naturally understood that ye chen was already extremely difficult to deal with back then. This time, after a hundred years of cultivation, even his subordinate, old ancestor yellow spring, was able to kill Lord evil. It was clear that ye Chen's strength had reached the heavens.

"Hmph, what's the point of you being so submissive?"

Ling Huang was a little displeased as he looked at the many zhenrens below who had no will to fight. He didn't expect the great immortal spirit world to fall into such a state.

"Ye chen wants to unify the six realms. This time, it's very difficult for us to resist him alone. We can only work together!"

"Master chongxu, what do you mean?"

"Simple. We'll unite with the magic martial arts realm, and even the darkspirit realm!"

"Ah?"

All the powerhouses revealed a shocked expression. They didn't expect master chongxu to say such words. Was he asking them, the dignified force of light, to bow to the forces of darkness?

There were all sorts of discussions, and many people shook their heads. However, Ling Huang frowned slightly, showing a thoughtful look. It was clear that this was not a bad idea for him. After all, since the chaos a thousand years ago, the immortal spirit world had fallen into a state of division. There were even experts in the deeper levels who were in closed-door cultivation, which was why he had the opportunity to take over. If the immortal spirit world was destroyed in his hands, he would not be able to explain it to the experts in the deeper levels.

At that time, the ancient era experts would be enraged. Even if he had ten lives, he would die without a burial place.

"Lord Ling Huang, this is just a temporary solution. We'll first join forces with mcmau and the darkspirits, then try to communicate with the ancient powerhouses and get their support. After we unify the celestial realm, dealing with ye chen will be a piece of cake!"

"Hahaha, master Daoist chongxu is deeply hidden. As expected, your words are amazing!"

Since the other experts did not have any ideas, Ling Huang laughed and praised master Daoist chongxu, and the other zhenrens could only agree.

"Daoist chongxu, I'll leave this matter to you. Venerable fiery dragon, venerable thundercloud, you two assist him."

"Ah? Yes!"

The two of them were both surprised that they had become the assistants of master Daoist chongxu. They felt that they had lost face and were a little unhappy. However, when they saw Ling Huang's serious expression, they did not dare to say anything and could only agree.

Master Daoist chongxu sneered slightly and revealed a proud expression. It was finally his turn to make a contribution.

Yellow Springs battle Manor, meeting hall.

"Everyone, I've recuperated from my illness and am ready. I'm going to attack the evil spirits. Do you have any objections?"

Ye chen looked at the powerhouses below. All of them were in high spirits. They were clearly in high spirits and had been waiting for a great battle for a long time.

"Hahaha, I'm just waiting for the great Emperor's word. We'll follow you to the death!"

"That's right. The evil spirits are causing chaos in the world and disturbing the six realms. Conquering the evil spirits is the heavenly Dao!"

"We will obey the emperor's orders!"

The experts all bowed and waited to attack.

"Alright, everyone, follow me to battle!"

Ye chen led the powerhouses out of the meeting hall and arrived at the square. The Golden Lotus mothership had been completed. The netherworld, the spirit realm, and the netherworld realm had all submitted to ye chen. Even the people of the devil realm had sent an Army to help. After all, the devil martial world had not made a move yet. The people of the devil realm did not dare to disobey the celestial Thearch and could only go on an expedition.

The Golden Lotus mothership started to move, and all the experts boarded the ship. There were hundreds of patrol ships, destroyers, and Thunder-racing ships in the surroundings, and they headed straight for the evil spirit abyss in a mighty formation.

Such a Grand scene instantly alerted the evil spirit abyss.

"Lord ninth RiverSource!"

Outside the hall, an expert ran in with a shocked expression.

"What?"

The ninth Yuan's brows were frosty. He had naturally sensed the arrival of the human celestial Thearch's fleet.

"Lord ninth RiverSource, heavenly Emperor ye chen is leading the Golden Lotus mothership and hundreds of warships to attack the evil spirit abyss!"

"Hmph, this bastard. He's here as expected. He's insatiable!"

The ninth RiverSource roared in anger, but what could he do when danger was right in front of him?

"Heavenly cosmic evil Lord, follow my previous instructions."

"Lord Yuanyuan, don't worry. Tian Huan will definitely complete the mission!"

"Very good, go!"

"Yes!"

The heavenly cosmic evil Lord bowed slightly before walking towards the altar in the evil spirit abyss. The remaining experts followed the ninth RiverSource.

In the evil spirit abyss, above the nine Heavens, a massive fleet appeared. Ye chen stood on the tower and saw through the entire evil spirit abyss with a glance. At this moment, it was a "paradise" created for the evil spirits by nature. The earth veins were connected in all directions, and the evil energy was dense, making it mysterious and unpredictable.

In particular, at the center of the evil spirit abyss, a super-strong energy core caught ye Chen's attention.

"It seems that the evil spirits have a plan. Then I'll wipe them all out before your plot succeeds!"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold as he raised his right palm. Suddenly, the massive ancient God's shadow appeared behind him. Like a giant in the sky, it enveloped the entire evil spirit abyss.

"Ancient God's thundering palm!"

Zila, Zila, Zila!

Suddenly, the Thunder God Dharma form appeared. Endless divine Thunder gathered on the ancient God's palm print. Then, the wind and clouds surged, and the universe shook. The huge palm print exploded like the judgment of the heavens.

The entire evil spirit abyss below was completely surrounded by the palm print.

"Impudent!"

Just as the palm print was about to land, an angry roar was heard. The Grand Palm print of the ninth RiverSource appeared at the same time.

"Boom boom boom!"

The palm prints of the two sides clashed in the sky. In an instant, dark lightning flashed across the entire place. The shock waves rushed to the eight poles and the surrounding mountains all shattered.

Dust and sand filled the air. As the evil spirits surged, the ninth fountain revealed itself.

"Ye chen, you're insatiable. You want to invade the evil spirit abyss. You're seeking your own destruction!"

"Hahaha, evil spirit, evil creature, you actually dare to speak such arrogant words. Before the heavens, you can only bow down and die!"

Ye chen laughed out loud. He did not give the ninth RiverSource any chance at all. The vigorous palm energy circulated again. This time, with the blessing of the ancient God's might, the nine skysouls of Celestial Spirit appeared with a loud bang. "Zi Zi Zi!" With the help of the nine essences, the power of this palm was increased by eighty-one times. It was the pressure of Mount Tai!

"Boom boom boom!"

"Ah?"

In the face of such a massive palm print, even the ninth Fountainhead was shocked. Ye Chen's strength was on a completely different level compared to a hundred years ago. He was truly a God!

A hundred years was nothing to cultivators, and it was even more so for super experts like them. However, ye chen had not only reached the profound immortal stage in a hundred years, but his Foundation had even surpassed that of a heaven immortal. Such a growth rate was clearly not acceptable to ordinary people!

"The power of the source!"

There was no other way. The ninth Fountainhead could only release a Special Dark energy, which was the power of The Fountainhead!

"Zi Zi Zi!"

At once, streams of Special Dark energy gathered in the body of the ninth RiverSource, and his body began to rapidly transform, becoming bloated and huge!

[Chapter 2274 Blood Splattered On The Altar!](#)

Circulating the power of the origin, the power of the ninth origin rose in a straight line and finally, a powerful palm print was released, once again resisting ye chen.

The power of this palm was hundreds of times stronger than before. The powerful energy impact instantly swept through the entire scene, and all the experts retreated. However, they were still affected by the impact, and countless evil spirit Warriors were sent flying while vomiting blood.

On the yellow Springs battle Manor's side, all the shock waves were blocked by the ancient Divine Dragon Qi. No one was injured.

"Ye chen, the source is here. Don't you dare be impudent!"

"Hahaha! What a joke! Ninth RiverSource, how many palm strikes can you take from me?"

Ye Chen's brows furrowed. Suddenly, the light of Buddha shone brightly and the nine heavenly Dao appeared. The Buddha Emperor's Holy shadow shook the universe.

When the Buddha Emperor's Holy shadow appeared, the evil spirit Army was immediately suppressed. Every warrior was covered in the Buddha's light, and they couldn't use their energy at all. It was as if they were chained up, and they were in extreme pain.

The ninth RiverSource had not expected such a scene. The evil spirit Army was like fish on a chopping board, waiting for ye Chen's Allied army to slaughter them.

"You!"

The ninth RiverSource had gone completely mad. How could it have predicted so many variables? the effect of ye Chen's hundred-year journey was so shocking. It had to admit that ye Chen was no ordinary person!

"Kill him!"

The power of The Fountainhead swept across the entire place, covering every soldier. Instantly, the Buddhist light's restriction weakened. This was the ninth Fountainhead's last fight. Instead of waiting for death, it would be better to die on the battlefield.

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Countless evil spirit Warriors went berserk and charged at the Zhan family's Army.

"Ha, great emperor, if that's the case, we're going to charge in!" The netherworld patriarch laughed.

"Let's go!"

"Yes!"

The netherworld patriarch received permission and led the netherworld Army of 100000 to charge into the enemy lines.

In the rear, old ancestor yellow spring and ye Wushuang each led a hundred thousand troops and waited for ye Chen's orders.

Boom, boom, boom!

On the battlefield, for a time, the sky was filled with artillery fire, and the power covered the ground. Countless soldiers fought to the death, and blood flowed on the spot.

The ninth RiverSource looked at the netherworld Warriors shrouded in the Buddhist light. Their combat strength was far above that of the evil spirit Warriors, and it felt waves of despair. He was thinking, "now, we can only wait for a miracle. Heavenly cosmic evil Lord, you better not let this source down."

At this moment, under the altar, heavenly cosmic evil Lord activated the power of the source, causing the altar to open. Evil light shot into the sky and opened the door to a world. It was the evil spirit world.

"Momo, Momo, Momo ..."

Heavenly cosmic evil Lord kept chanting incantations, hoping to connect with the eighth, seventh, and sixth sources.

However, there was no response for a long time, which made him anxious.

"Hurry up, hurry up!"

Cold sweat broke out on the heavenly cosmic evil Lord's forehead as his heart trembled. He could already sense that the evil spirit Army was in grave danger, and was no match for the netherworld Army.

"Kill!"

Old ancestor yellow spring and ye Wushuang even led 100000 troops to attack from the flanks. The army of evil spirits was instantly in chaos and countless people were killed. The scene was already irreversible. The corpses of the evil spirits piled up, and their bones formed mountains.

"Ninth RiverSource, are you still not going to admit defeat?" Ye chen called out coldly.

"Hahaha, ye chen, don't even think about making this source admit defeat!"

"If that's the case, then disappear from the spiritual realm forever!"

Ye chen threw out the immortal slaying Flying Dagger. Suddenly, the blade's shadow was heavy. Thousands of blade lights appeared and all of them rushed toward the evil spirit Army.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Blood flowed like a river, and countless evil spirit Warriors were beheaded.

The million-strong evil spirit Army could not resist the three hundred thousand Allied forces precisely because of ye Chen's support.

The night shift was in danger. The ninth Fountainhead once again released its Fountainhead power in an attempt to stall for time.

"Mm ..."

Ye chen had observed for a long time and naturally discovered that the ninth RiverSource's plan was to rely on the altar to summon reinforcements.

"Forefather, Wushuang, hold on! I will destroy the evil spirit altar myself!"

"Yes!"

Ye Wushuang, the old ancestor of the netherworld, flew out and headed for the ninth RiverSource.

With ye Chen's ninth-layered light of heavenly Dao, the two's strength had increased greatly. They still had celestial immortal foundations. As long as they delayed the ninth source, ye chen would be able to destroy the altar without a problem.

"Don't even think about it!"

The ninth RiverSource wanted to stop ye chen, but it was old ancestor yellow spring and ye Wushuang who were in his way.

"Underworld sword!"

"Celestial Thearch sword!"

The two of them struck out with their swords, and the sword formation was activated. The two sword realms blocked the source.

"Kill!"

The ninth RiverSource's heart was burning with anxiety, and he couldn't care less. He immediately used his ultimate move, slaughter. However, the celestial Thearch sword was still a top-tier heavenly weapon after ye Chen's multiple upgrades. Ye Wushuang's strength had naturally soared. At this moment, he was not afraid of the ninth source at all.

"Celestial Thearch sword Astral Slash!"

The celestial Thearch's sword slashed through the universe, and the universe rumbled until dawn and dusk!

Boom, boom, boom!

In front of the ninth RiverSource, a huge sword Qi barrier appeared instantly. All the peaks, valleys, and all kinds of complicated terrain were cut off by the sword edge, making it impossible to pass through.

"You all deserve to die!"

The ninth RiverSource was furious. It activated its RiverSource true body and its power doubled. However, ye Wushuang and old ancestor yellow spring activated their ultimate States at the same time and would not back down.

At this moment, ye chen had passed through the battlefield and was walking toward the altar in the evil spirit abyss.

"Momo, Momo, Momo ..."

The heavenly cosmic evil Lord was still chanting the incantation, hoping that the three sources would reply as soon as possible. However, there was no response, which made his mood even worse.

"What's going on? what's happening in the darkspirit realm?"

"Heavenly cosmic evil Lord!"

Suddenly, a cold voice came from behind him. Heavenly cosmic evil Lord's back was drenched in cold sweat, as if he had heard the sound of hell.

"Ye chen!"

He suddenly turned to look at ye chen, his face full of fear.

"Heavenly cosmic evil Lord, how have you been?"

"I didn't expect you to get everything in the Bodhi realm. But don't you dare stop my summoning ritual today!"

"Is that so?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. His entire body erupted with power, and the surrounding space rapidly exploded. This explosive energy wave continued to attack the altar but stopped ten feet away from the altar. Heavenly cosmic evil Lord spat out blood at the same time.

"Pfft!"

It was precisely because the one who had blocked ye Chen's explosive shockwave was the heavenly cosmic evil Lord's main body.

"Ye chen, I didn't expect your strength to have risen to such a terrifying level. You're no longer the same as before, hahaha!"

"What?"

Just as ye chen was feeling puzzled, the heavenly cosmic evil Lord suddenly released his own blood and spread it over the altar. Then, a red light soared into the sky and rushed into the darkspirit world. Then, a vast amount of dark energy surged out and formed a passage.

"This is ..."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed when he saw the passage. He could sense a power that far surpassed the ninth source descending along the passage.

"Hahaha, ye chen, the three sources have descended. You'll all die without a burial place!"

As he spoke, the heavenly cosmic evil Lord directly sacrificed himself and poured all his energy into the passageway.

[Chapter 2275 2280-Sudden Turn Of Events!](#)

Ye Chen's eyes were cold as he watched the heavenly cosmic Demon Lord's blood splatter all over the altar. If he allowed the heavenly cosmic Demon Lord to open the evil spirit passage, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Wandering Dragon Sword, profound sword!"

Ye chen released his two swords and charged toward the top of the altar. Then, he held the Dragon Spear and faced the altar.

"Thunder God Dharma form, the nine-refined divine spear!"

After evolving the Thunder God Dharma form and supplementing it with the nine reserves of Celestial Spirit, ye chen had created the neo martial art. He saw Nine Dragons hanging around the Dragon-holding spear, which was the nine reserves of the heavenly spirit. It supported his Supreme Thunder Dragon and the power of the Thunder God Dharma, increasing its power limitlessly.

"Kill!"

Ye chen wanted to sever the altar in front of him with his spear and completely end the summoning ritual.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

In the blink of an eye, the lightning Dragon flickered and collided with the altar. However, to ye Chen's surprise, the spear did not directly cut the altar in half. It did not even cause much damage. The two sides were in a stalemate in midair.

Zila, Zila, Zila!

The electric light kept trying to break through the altar's protective dark energy but this protective dark energy began to ascend after being sacrificed by heavenly cosmic evil Lord. In fact, the speed of its Ascension was getting faster and faster. This made ye chen realize the seriousness of the problem. It was very likely that there was still someone in the darkspirit world responding to this power, and the person who responded was even stronger than the ninth fountain. This was definitely not a good sign.

"Yellow spring Nirvana finger!"

Ye chen did not want to give up just like that. The netherworld had been destroyed, and the god of the underworld had shown its might.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The dark blood energy turned into a beam of light and shot toward the altar.

"Boom boom boom!"

This time, with the support of divine power, although the Finger of Death could break through the protective layer of the altar, the damage caused was instantly recovered. It was obvious that the situation was going to collapse.

"Hahaha!"

Then, a burst of laughter came from above the nine Heavens, in the direction of the darkspirit realm.

The blood and energy offered by the heavenly cosmic evil Lord were all absorbed by the altar. The power of the response grew stronger and stronger. Ye chen understood that this was not a single person responding. There were at least three people.

He wasn't sure exactly what was happening, but he was sure that the ninth RiverSource was summoning the eighth, seventh, and sixth RiverSource.

As the power of the response gradually increased, ye chen could even feel the pressure. Three powerful dark energies were converging and gradually affecting the space ye chen was in.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The dark energy transformed into a sharp sword and continuously bombarded ye chen.

"Mm ..."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed and a ray of fist light shot out. It was the Dragon Fang fist.

"Roar!"

The Dragon's Roar shook and the fist radiance broke through the three lights. Ye chen knew that he did not have much time left.

"Dragon Tooth fist: brilliant Nine Dragons splitting the heavens!"

The strongest form of the Dragon Fang fist, combined with the nine skandha of Celestial Spirit, ye chen vowed to cut down the altar in front of him and stop the arrival of the three great sources.

"Roar!"

Countless Dragon roars reverberated in the air. Nine Dragon-shaped forces instantly wrapped around the altar. The unparalleled Dragon Qi was so powerful that even the heavenly cosmic evil Lord, who was performing the blood sacrifice, could not protect it. Finally, a crack appeared on the altar.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The three evil energies above the nine Heavens wanted to stop ye Chen's destruction but the roving dragon Sword, the profound sword, and the Twin spirits manifested to resist the three evil energies.

The power of the heavenly weapons supported each other and cooperated seamlessly to block for a while!

"Destroy!"

Ye chen roared. The power of the nine Dragons devoured the altar in front of him in a frenzy. Countless cracks appeared. Then, the entire altar fell into a state of collapse as if success was just around the corner.

On the outside battlefield, the power of the ninth fountain was getting stronger and stronger. This made ye chen realize that the great ancestor and Wushuang might not be able to hold on for long. Once the ninth fountain broke free of its restraints, the Zhan residence's Army would be in great danger.

Crack, crack, crack!

The altar continued to collapse, and ye chen added to the fire. The celestial Thearch's sword light slashed out, and finally, the entire altar collapsed.

The surrounding mountain peaks were all destroyed, sand and stones flew everywhere, and nothing could be seen!

Ye chen recalled the wandering Dragon Sword, celestial sword, and Celestial Emperor sword. They floated behind him. Then, he held the Dragon's spear and looked sharply at the nine Heavens.

"Something's wrong!"

Suddenly, ye Chen's eyes were filled with surprise. Then, three beams of evil slaughter energy descended from the sky. Even a heaven immortal would be killed in an instant.

"Dragon without regret!"

Seeing that life and death were in front of him, ye chen did not hesitate and attacked with his Dragon Spear.

Boom, boom, boom!

In the sky, the three streams of evil slaughter energy continued to intertwine with the Dragon slaying spear. The shattering energy was out of control and spread in all directions. Countless mountains were destroyed and the earth was scorched. There was no sign of life!

"Hahaha! A mere Mystic immortal can actually resist three of our killing lights. You're extraordinary!"

"When did the human race have such a genius? this is a pleasant surprise for this RiverSource!"

"However, it's hard to escape death when fighting against the evil spirits!"

It was the descent of the sixth, seventh, and eighth RiverSource.

"Bastard!"

Ye chen revealed the heavenly Emperor's angry expression. As expected, he had failed at the last step.

The three sources descended. Suddenly, the wind and clouds surged and the dark energy covered the sky. Ye chen felt that he could not control his body and was about to be devoured by the dark energy. However, was the celestial Thearch someone who would allow merfolk to eat him?

"Sky-turning stamp!"

Ye chen sent out a powerful palm print. Instantly, nine directions resonated and heaven and earth shook. The Grand Palm print instantly locked onto the three sources.

"Oh?"

The eighth RiverSource smiled and threw a backhand punch. A Grand fist radiance with unparalleled evil energy instantly broke the flipping Sky Seal. However, there was another mystery within the flipping Sky Seal. The moment the palm print was broken, the nine heavenly Dao came crashing down.

"Swish!"

The fist radiance pierced through the sky. The eighth RiverSource could actually feel a strong pressure, and he couldn't help but praise.

"This kid's casual attack actually has such great pressure. It's really unbelievable!"

Just as the three sources were reexamining him, ye Chen's figure had already disappeared without a trace. The fact that he was able to leave so easily before the three of them shocked the three sources.

On the outside battlefield, the ninth RiverSource broke through ye Wushuang and old ancestor netherworld's obstruction, wanting to enter the evil spirit abyss.

"What?"

All of a sudden, he stopped, which made ye Wushuang and old ancestor yellow spring's hearts tremble. They also stared at the enemy in front of them, wanting to know what the ninth source had sensed and whether the great emperor had succeeded.

"Hahaha!" However, the ninth RiverSource suddenly burst into laughter. "Heavenly cosmic evil Lord really lived up to my expectations, he's really the pillar of my evil spirit!"

"What?"

Hearing this, the old ancestor and Wushuang were both shocked. The experts of the Zhan residence all had shocked expressions on their faces. Could it be that the great emperor had failed?

At this moment, a figure rushed out of the evil spirit abyss. Upon closer inspection, it was ye chen.

"Great emperor!"

All the experts came to welcome him. When it saw ye chen rush out of the evil spirit abyss, the ninth RiverSource was puzzled. If the three great RiverSource had really descended, how could ye chen have come out alive?

At this moment, the evil spirit abyss's evil energy surged and swept across a radius of a thousand miles. Three powerful and invincible forces surged out.

[Chapter 2276 Swimming Dragon Slashing Thundercloud!](#)

Everyone looked in the direction of the evil spirit abyss. Three evil energy surged out like three evil dragons, staring at everyone.

The aura in the surroundings froze, and the experts of the battle Manor felt their lives in danger. A chill ran down their backs, and this wasn't because their wills were weak, but because the pressure naturally generated by the three powerful evil energies was causing them to lose control of their bodies.

Unless it was an unparalleled or old ancestor level expert, no one could resist such a pressure.

Many of the Zhan residence's powerhouses were trembling. They gritted their teeth and tried to stop their actions. However, their bodies were out of their control. They would not yield. There was only one king in their hearts, and that was the heavenly Emperor ye chen.

"Great emperor!"

Old ancestor yellow spring stepped forward and looked at ye chen with a heavy expression.

"Hmm ... The situation has changed greatly. I can even sense powerful forces approaching from other directions. They don't have good intentions!"

"What?"

Hearing ye Chen's words, old ancestor yellow spring was even more shocked. Were they about to be surrounded? who would come to the evil spirit's territory?

At this moment, immortal Qi filled the sky above the nine Heavens, and a powerful might rushed towards the experts of the battle Manor. It actually formed a pincer attack with the evil energy, making it difficult for the experts to advance or retreat. This situation had completely reversed the situation, and now the human race was completely in danger.

Ye chen had not expected such a situation. However, with his quick thinking, he immediately realized that the name of the six realm Alliance was too famous and his actions were too blatant. Therefore, it was very likely that the celestial Spirit realm, the magic martial realm, and the darkspirit realm would

unite. The situation now was likely that the celestial Spirit realm had taken the initiative to attack, wanting to join forces with the darkspirit realm to deal with the six realm Alliance.

"Hahaha!"

A laugh came from the sky. Old ancestor yellow spring immediately recognized the source of the voice. It was Reverend Cold Moon.

"It's Reverend lengyue!"

Old ancestor yellow spring glared at the sky and said.

"Ye chen, you didn't expect this, did you?"

"Adept lengyue, I didn't expect you to have forgotten your previous failure."

"Ye chen, don't be so arrogant. I'm here to help the evil spirit to kill the yellow Springs battle Manor!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the experts of the battle Manor were shocked. At the same time, the ninth Fountainhead of evil spirits revealed an interesting smile.

He turned around to look at the sixth, seventh, and eighth sources that had walked out of the evil spirit abyss.

"The three of you, this master Leng Yue is an expert from the immortal spirit realm. He's here to help us kill ye chen. What do you think?" Now that the three RiverSource had arrived, the ninth RiverSource was no longer the Overlord of this place. He had to seek their opinion.

"Oh?" The sixth RiverSource revealed a look of interest. He didn't expect to encounter such a strange thing immediately after the arrival of the three RiverSource. After all, the immortal spirit world and the evil spirits had never cooperated before.

"Since we're friends, let's naturally create illusions!" The seventh RiverSource said.

"Not bad!" The eighth source said.

With that, the ninth essence head turned to look at perfected Cold Moon and the other experts from the immortal spirit world. "Master Cold Moon, the six-realm Alliance is too ambitious. They are trying to unify the six realms by themselves. Now is the time for us to join forces and break them!"

Although Daoist Cold Moon knew very well that the ninth source's words were just for show and had no practical significance, he had to give an affirmative response now. This was the purpose of his visit.

"That's right, the ninth RiverSource. That's why I'm here. Let's work together to kill these arrogant people and maintain the stability of the six worlds!"

"Alright!"

Instantly, a pincer attack was formed, and the heroes of the Zhan family were in danger.

"Defend!"

"Yes!"

The powerhouses obeyed the heavenly Emperor's orders. Countless powerhouses began to evolve according to the formation ye chen had taught them.

To be able to become a member of the Zhan residence, they naturally had their own basic strength. This was precisely the reason why they could activate the formation naturally.

"Hahaha, what's the use of a formation? ye chen, you're going to die today!"

Eager to make a contribution, Reverend Cold Moon took action personally.

"Cold moon's light!"

"Zi Zi Zi!"

A crescent moon appeared in the sky. Then, an extremely cold aura pressed down. When the defensive array came into contact with this cold aura, it instantly froze. The laws within were corroded by the Cold Moon and could not be sustained.

It was only a single movement, but the defensive formation was already broken. Venerable lengyue sneered, signaling for Reverend leiyun and venerable fiery dragon to attack.

"Kill!"

Thunderclouds covered the sky when Lei Yun Zhenren ascended to the ninth heaven. Venerable fiery Dragon's flaming palm was unleashed without limit, turning the ground below into a sea of fire.

"Mm ..."

Ye chen was furious at this action. The heavenly Emperor's anger would cause blood to flow!

"Golden Lotus mothership!"

Ye chen summoned the Golden Lotus mothership. In an instant, all the powerhouses boarded. Then, hundreds of warships approached the Golden Lotus mothership. The powerhouses on each warship released energy and formed a connection with the Golden Lotus mothership. Then, these warships leaned on a Halo of the Golden Lotus mothership, forming an Energy Community.

In this way, the Golden Lotus mothership controlled all the warships around it while ye chen took charge of the overall situation.

"Immortal spirit world, you will regret your choice today!"

Ye Chen's brows furrowed and his eyes glowed coldly. The wandering Dragon Sword and the profound sword flew out one after another.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The sword Qi swept across 90000 li, and the Dragon's Roar shook the universe!

Boom, boom, boom!

In the blink of an eye, the two heavenly weapons were unstoppable as they headed straight for venerable fiery dragon and venerable leiyun.

"Ah?"

Feeling the unstoppable power of the heavenly weapon, the two zhenrens were dumbfounded, especially Taoist master leiyun, who was unable to resist the wandering Dragon Sword of the primordial universe and was instantly defeated.

However, the sword was merciless and would not give him a chance to escape. Once he provoked ye chen, this was an inevitable realization.

"Roar!"

The Dragon roared, the sword light flew, and the shooting star chased after the life!

"No!"

Lei Yun Zhenren wanted to use all the Thunder Power in his body to resist, but the world no longer existed when the Dragon roars. The sword broke through the Thunder Power and killed Lei Yun Zhenren in the air.

"Ah!"

With a scream, perfected thundercloud's head was separated from his body.

On the other side, the profound sword's world was dyed black, and the surrounding space quickly fell into the control of the profound sword realm.

The profound sword of the Flying Cloud cosmos rapidly evolved. Even though venerable fiery dragon was a powerful being in the immortal realm, he had never seen such a divine weapon before. He was dumbfounded and didn't know how to deal with it.

" 3000 Fire Dragon Soldiers!"

He had no choice but to release his Natal Dharma Treasure, the Suan ni, and his 3000 Fire Dragon Soldiers.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak ..."

The fire Dragon Soldier appeared and started to devour the light from the black sword. However, this was only the beginning of the nightmare. After devouring the black sword Qi, the fire Dragon soldier's body was dyed black and it became chaotic. It had lost its target.

"This"!

Venerable fiery dragon turned pale with fright. He didn't expect his Natal Dharma Treasure to be completely restricted by the profound sword.

[Chapter 2277 2282-Head-On!](#)

The profound sword flew forward and turned into Three Shadows!

Venerable fiery dragon's eyes were like fire, but he still couldn't identify the real swords because all three of them were real!

"Unparalleled Fire Dragon!"

The perfected being fought to the death. The flaming palm released boundless immortal energy, hoping to counter ye Chen's profound sword with its super power. However, he had underestimated the power of the profound sword. The laws of the Flying Cloud universe's sword technique were far above the laws of immortal energy. It instantly locked onto venerable fiery dragon.

"Whoosh!"

"Swish!"

With a flash of sword light, venerable fiery dragon's head fell off and his banner was destroyed!

"Ah?"

Such an explosive killing scene shocked everyone present. At the same time, it completely intimidated the immortal Army.

This time, they were prepared to capture all of them in one fell swoop. However, ye chen had easily killed venerable leiyun and venerable fiery dragon with just two heavenly weapons. These two were peak-stage abstruse Immortals but it was useless.

It was clear that ye Chen's strength after his return was not something they could measure.

"Reverend lengyue, it's your turn!"

Ye chen suddenly turned around and looked at adept Cold Moon. The murderous intent in his eyes swept over in an instant, causing adept Cold Moon to tremble and not dare to move.

"This, this!"

This time, master Cold Moon was truly frightened. He had wanted to show off his skills in this battle and gain some achievements. Who would have thought that ye Chen's strength was already close to a heaven immortal? how could he deal with such power?

"Thirteen swords of the Cold Moon!"

He had no choice but to release his most powerful divine ability, the thirteen swords, and aimed at ye chen at the same time.

"Useless move!"

However, ye chen did not care at all. He raised the Dragon Spear in his hand slightly. Suddenly, the shadow of the venerable Thunder Dragon flickered and the power of the Dragon Spear soared.

Boom, boom, boom!

The only thing he could see was the disappearance of the sword Qi and the birth of the true dragon.

Such a scene had caused Reverend Cold Moon to panic. He immediately shouted at the four sources, ""Daren RiverSource, why aren't you making a move?"

"Oh?"

The ninth RiverSource looked at the other three RiverSource. They had no intention of selling their goods. They knew very well that they had absolute confidence in killing ye chen. Therefore, they only wanted to see the immortal spirit world's Army annihilate here.

Ye chen was not the only one who wanted to compete for the hegemony of the six realms. The evil spirits were the first force to propose this idea. Their ambitions were not any less than ye chen 's. Therefore, watching the other forces fall was exactly what they wanted to see.

"You bastards are so shameless. Where is the Alliance?" Master Cold Moon shouted.

"Hahaha, adept lengyue, you can't blame us for this. After all, you were the one who suggested the cooperation. If you don't have the ability now, don't blame us for standing by and watching!" The ninth RiverSource said with a smile.

"Damn it, you bastard evil spirit!"

Master Cold Moon had gone for wool and come home shorn, and was now in a desperate situation.

"I've said it before, targeting my Yellow Springs battle Manor is the most unwise choice of the immortal spirit realm!"

"Ye chen, go to hell!"

Master Cold Moon was in complete despair. He could not care less. He held the Cold Moon sword and vowed to kill ye chen.

However, his actions were simply courting death. Ye chen threw out the Dragon Spear. He did not even need to do anything. Venerable Thunder Dragon Xu Ying was online. The Dragon Spear activated the power of jiuyn and its power doubled instantly. It was a one-hit kill!

"Dragon seizing strike!"

"Ah!"

Reverend Cold Moon let out a blood-curdling screech as he was turned into dust by the Dragon-grasping Spear's lightning.

"Ah?"

Ye Chen's strength had conquered the immortal Army. They could not imagine that an abstruse immortal could do this. Even master Cold Moon, who was close to a heaven immortal, was killed on the spot. What were they? they could only be cannon fodder.

All of the immortal spirit world's Army knelt down and begged for mercy. They wanted to submit to ye chen.

"Netherworld patriarch, take them all in!"

"Great emperor, these people are fence sitters. You can't put them in important positions!" The old ancestor said.

"I have my own use for it!"

"Yes!"

The netherworld patriarch quickly mobilized the great army of the battle Manor and incorporated the immortal spirit Army that was left behind.

"What do the four RiverSource feel after seeing this?" Ye chen turned around and looked at the four sources. The pincer attack was still resolved by ye chen in less than a moment.

"Hahaha, very good, very good!"

The sixth RiverSource applauded. After all, he had used ye Chen's hands to eliminate the vanguard Army of the immortal spirit world. The so-called Alliance was just child's play. It could be ended at any time and could be established at any time.

"Ye chen, you still don't understand the situation after getting rid of a few small fries!"

The seventh RiverSource also walked out, followed by the eighth and ninth RiverSource. For a time, the power of the four great RiverSource blotted out the sky and covered the earth, suppressing the experts of the battle Manor. The momentum instantly reversed.

Previously, the Zhan residence's powerhouses had thought that ye Chen's easy slaughter of the immortal spirit realm's Army would give them an indestructible aura. However, against the four round heads, their aura was instantly extinguished. This meant that the difference in strength between the two sides was fundamental.

Ye chen naturally understood this point. The Zhan residence's powerhouses would not be able to withstand a single blow from the four great RiverSource. He would definitely be entangled by one or two of them. This was not the battle situation he wanted to see.

"Old ancestor yellow spring, Dai Liang, and the other experts, retreat!"

"Great emperor, then you ..."

"Execute the order!"

"Yes!"

Old ancestor yellow spring nodded slightly. Together with ye Wushuang, netherworld ancestor, and the others, they started to change the direction of the Golden Lotus mothership and retreat.

"Do you think it's that easy to retreat?"

A sinister smile appeared on the ninth RiverSource's face. He had been waiting for this moment for a long time. Now was the time for slaughter. How could he allow the experts of the battle Manor to leave?

"Little brat ye chen, let this source meet you!"

The person who was targeting ye chen was the eighth RiverSource.

Thump, thump, thump!

The eighth RiverSource was a powerful being that was as tall as a small mountain. It was covered in stone armor and had a stone horn on its head. It was like an ancient demon that was unparalleled in this world.

"You will regret your choice!"

"Haha, arrogant son, take my punch!"

The eighth Yuanyuan punched out like a dragon emerging from the sea or a Tiger coming down from the mountain. He didn't care about defense at all, he just wanted to kill everything.

"Dragon Tooth fist, let The Six Dragons clear the way!"

Faced with the eighth Origin's firm and solid punch, ye Chen's brows furrowed. The power of the nine Dragons gathered again. Six Dragon forms rushed out instantly. It was a head-on clash, a head-on clash.

"Boom boom boom!"

In the sky, The Six Dragons wrapped around the eighth source's Grand fist radiance. Then, there was a shocking explosion. The power of both sides turned into a shock wave and dissipated in all directions.

Boom, boom, boom!

The surrounding space exploded continuously, shocking everyone present.

"He actually blocked it!" The 8th RiverSource was furious, but he felt that this was unbelievable. His strength was originally unparalleled, but the other party was actually able to exchange blows with him. This kind of thing didn't exist in his world.

"Eighth brother, don't underestimate your enemy!" The sixth source reminded him that what he felt from ye chen was the Grand might of the heavenly Dao!

[Chapter 2278 The Mcmau Army Appears!](#)

"Hahaha, kill!"

The eighth source went berserk again. Its endless fist radiance attacked ye chen.

"Idiot!"

Ye chen was furious. The blood Dragon battle rune appeared all over his body. It was a pure combat rune formed by the fusion of the ancient God Body and the nine heavenly Dao.

Zila, Zila, Zila!

Then, blood-red lightning flashed on these battle runes, and their power doubled. Following that, the ancient God's shadow behind him fused with his main body's power. Waves of energy burned like flames. Every step ye chen took was the movement of the Grand ancient God's shadow. The force of energy suppressed the eighth primordial source.

"Kill!"

Ye chen stomped on the ground. The massive ancient God's shadow soared into the sky and suppressed him with its giant fist.

"Boom boom boom!"

The ancient God's fist radiance, along with the blood Dragon battle runes and blood-red lightning, descended and suppressed the eighth RiverSource's head.

The eighth essence was the first to show signs of weakness as the ancient God's fist continued to press down. This was hard to imagine.

"Ah?"

The evil spirit Army was in shock. Ye chen could suppress the eighth Fountainhead on his own. What kind of strength was this? He was only a Mystic immortal. Who would believe that he could suppress the source? But the truth was right in front of him, and he had to believe it.

"This kid is a God!"

"The eighth RiverSource is a heavenly demon. How can it be suppressed?"

"This is unbelievable!"

The evil spirits' morale was shaken because of ye chen alone. Of course, ye chen had suppressed the eighth RiverSource not because he wanted to fight to the death with it, but to cover the retreat of the Zhan residence's powerhouses.

The Golden Lotus mothership turned around and led the hundreds of warships back to the Zhan residence. Ye chen alone was enough to hold off ten thousand.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The ancient God's fist radiance was still being suppressed, and the eighth RiverSource knelt on one knee, sweating profusely.

"Giggle!"

Suddenly, the eighth RiverSource laughed eerily. It was a terrifying laugh.

"I came from the darkspirit realm. I didn't expect to be suppressed by you, kid. What a joke!"

"Ha! Eighth RiverSource, it's your fate to lose to me. What's there to be sad about?"

"Is that so?"

All of a sudden, black aura burst out of the eighth RiverSource's body. The aura swirled around him, and then his body grew even larger, turning into a giant of evil energy. Four arms grew out of his back, turning him into a six-armed giant.

Boom, boom, boom!

Suddenly, all six arms were unleashed and evil energy exploded. The ancient God's shadow was actually forced back. Such a powerful force surprised ye chen but he had achieved his goal. Seeing that the Golden Lotus mothership had left the main battlefield, ye chen also began to prepare to retreat.

"Dragon Spear, let the Thunder God descend!"

Ye chen knew that it would not be easy to leave. He activated the Thunder God Dharma and the nine essences. He fused the Thunder God's power with the Dragon holding spear and evolved the Thunder Dragon into the descent.

Zila, Zila, Zila!

The endless divine Thunder destroyed everything. No matter who the opponent was, he could not escape from the Thunder Dragon heavenly punishment.

"Ah!"

The six-armed giant waved its six arms and smashed the divine lightning in front of it. However, the divine lightning was infinite, and the Thunder Dragon was the core. It kept circling in the sky, releasing the power of thunder and lightning, showing no signs of exhaustion.

"Mm ..."

At this moment, the seventh RiverSource sighed slightly and pointed with a finger. Suddenly, a dark light shot toward the Thunder Dragon's core. Then, the entire Thunder Dragon exploded and disappeared without a trace. However, when the powerhouses looked up at the sky, they found that it was empty. Ye chen had long disappeared.

Even though the four RiverSource were present, they could not stop ye chen from leaving!

"Hateful!"

The ninth watersource roared repeatedly but what could he do? even the six-armed giant form of the eighth watersource could not stop ye chen, so what could he do?

After leaving the evil spirit abyss, ye chen quickly returned to the Golden Lotus mothership and everyone descended upon the yellow Springs battle Manor again.

Ye chen quickly set up eighteen great formations around the Zhan residence to defend against any sneak attacks.

Immortal spirit world, spirit brilliance Palace.

"Lord Ling Huang, venerable Cold Moon, venerable fiery dragon, and venerable thundercloud have all died in the evil spirit abyss!"

"What? Could it be that Xie Ling refused to cooperate and even retaliated against us?" Ling Huang asked in disbelief.

"That's not the case. They all died at the hands of ye chen and old ancestor yellow spring. "

"Why is it like this?"

"Ye Chen led the six realm Alliance's Army to invade the evil spirit abyss. Unexpectedly, the three sources of evil spirits descended. Together with the ninth source, they were invincible. However, they just watched as master Cold Moon and the other powerhouses died at Ye Chen's hands and didn't take us seriously at all."

"Hateful!"

Ling Huang was furious and the sky changed color. Indeed, the evil spirits were like wolves, Tigers, and leopards, they were not partners.

He turned around and looked at the map of the six realms. The only force he could cooperate with was the magic martial arts realm, and the situation was very critical.

"Master Chongxu, what's the situation in the magic martial arts world?"

"The explosive Demon Lord has led a thousand battleships to the spiritual realm from the magic martial world. I've contacted them, and the explosive Demon Lord hopes to cooperate."

"Very good. I want to meet the explosive demon monarch personally. Arrange it immediately!"

"Yes!"

Master Chongxu slightly nodded and then quickly walked out of the hall.

Above the spiritual realm, a large space-time Tunnel appeared at the peak of a mountain. A large fleet walked out from it. It was the Army of the magic martial world led by the explosive Demon Lord.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

At this moment, a stream of light flickered, and immortal Qi filled the air. Then, Master Chongxu appeared.

"Explosive demon monarch, how have you been?"

"Master Chongxu!"

At this moment, the one standing on the central warship was none other than explosive Demon Lord.

Master Daoist Chongxu flew onto the battleship and faced explosive Demon King. He said, "We've received orders from Emperor Ling Huang to carry out our previous cooperation!"

"Ha, it seems that the palace of spiritual brilliance can't hold it in anymore. Or you can't resist the invasion of the Alliance of six realms with your own strength?"

"Explosive Demon King, you're thinking too much. There's no doubt about the strength of our immortal spirit realm. This cooperation with your magic martial realm is only for our common interests!"

"Hmph, you still want to hide it? The powerhouses in the immortal realm's depths don't come out. Moreover, you've lost too many perfected cultivators, and your strength is not as good as before. If you want to cooperate with our magic martial realm this time, you have to show some sincerity!"

"Ah?"

Master Daoist chongxu revealed a puzzled expression. There was obviously a deeper meaning behind the words of this explosive Demon Lord.

"Immediately offer 100000 Supreme grade immortal stones to the devil army, and then hand over 1000 cultivation manuals and 1000 divine weapons from the immortal spirit realm!"

"What?"

Master chongxu's eyes narrowed, and he looked coldly at the devil army in front of him. However, the other party only smiled coldly, clearly not caring about his attitude. This meant that the other party had grasped their weakness, and they needed the help of the devil martial world.

Explosive Demon Lord looked forward with a smile, showing no intention of giving in. The powerful demon generals behind him put pressure on master chongxu at the same time, releasing their killing intent.

"Explosive Demon King, is this your attitude towards cooperation?"

"Master chongxu, this is the attitude of the magic martial arts world when it comes to cooperation. If you don't want to cooperate, then get lost!"

"You!"

[Chapter 2279 Light Of Slaughter!](#)

The unyielding attitude of the explosive Demon Lord made master chongxu's heart tremble. He knew that it was impossible to get the cooperation of the magic martial world without paying a price.

"Ha, explosive demon monarch, don't be anxious. I'll contact linghuang. If I get his permission, there won't be any problem!"

"Speed up!"

After saying this, the demon Lord left the front of the warship and returned to his throne to wait.

Master Daoist chongxu quickly went to a corner and started to talk to Ling Huang.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

He released his dharmic seal, and under the protection of immortal energy, Ling Huang's figure appeared.

"Chongxu, what's the current situation?"

"Lord Ling Huang, this is what happened ..."

After master Daoist chongxu explained the treatment he had received, Ling Huang was instantly furious.

"Hmph, these demonic creatures actually dare to treat our Celestial Spirit realm like this. They really don't put us in their eyes!"

"Lord Ling Huang, explosive demon monarch seems to be very familiar with our situation. This means that he has information channels. We don't have enough chips now!"

Hearing master Daoist chongxu's words, Ling Huang's expression was heavy. The current situation in the immortal spirit world was undoubtedly the most severe. The forces in the depths were in closed-door cultivation, and many experts were scattered outside. There were very few people who could be used. If they couldn't find an ally now, they had no chance of winning against the yellow Springs battle Manor.

"Agree to his request!"

"Yes!"

Master chongxu came to the front of explosive Demon King again and said, "Sir Devil King, linghuang has agreed. We will immediately send these treasures over. However, we would like to request Sir Devil King to quickly annihilate the yellow Springs battle Manor. Our immortal spirit world will send an Army to assist!"

"Hahaha!"

Explosive demon monarch laughed out loud. A thousand years ago, the arrogant and invincible immortal spirit world was now like a slave of a fallen country. He was a little surprised by this. Although he had received a lot of information, he didn't expect that this generation's Ling Huang was so weak that he didn't even have the spirit to resist. That's good. Although the eradication of the yellow Springs battle Manor was the primary goal, explosive demon monarch still had a plan to eradicate the immortal spirit world in his heart.

"Very good. We'll immediately head to the yellow Springs battle Manor!"

"Yes!"

The demonic battleship quickly turned around, but master chongxu only shook his head.

In the yellow Springs battle Manor, ye chen had just returned from the evil spirit abyss. He sat alone on the throne, thinking about his next move.

"What?"

Suddenly, he sensed the appearance of a powerful demonic energy. It was so vast that it might even be above the entire demonic dimension. Such a Grand demonic energy must have triggered something unusual.

"Wushuang, immediately follow the people of the devil World and see what they are doing!"

"Yes!"

Ye chen informed ye Wushuang through telepathy and asked him to follow the leader of the devil Kingdom who had come to help.

In the rest area of the demons in the battle Manor, the module leaders sensed the aura of the powerhouses of the magic martial world and quickly became restless.

Ye Wushuang observed him in the dark and saw him leaving the rest area quickly and rushing into the darkness. Ye Wushuang followed him. Soon, he saw the man release something that looked like an altar. Then, the face of a general of the magic martial world appeared on the altar.

"What's the current situation in the yellow spring Battle Manor?" The other party asked.

"Reporting to the demonic envoy, the yellow Springs battle Manor has just returned from their battle in the evil spirit abyss. The situation of this operation is as follows ..." The leader of the Devils explained the situation of Cold Moon Daoist and the others joining forces with the evil spirit abyss, and then explained the current deployment of the yellow Springs battle Manor.

"Hmph, so that's the case. The immortal spirit realm wants to two-time, but they don't know that only our magic martial realm is the strongest. Continue to monitor the yellow Springs battle Manor's movements. Report immediately if there's any news!"

"Yes!"

The leader put away the altar and then quickly rushed back.

Ye Wushuang's eyes turned cold. As ye chen had expected, there was a spy in the military camp.

However, ye chen had also told him that there was no need to break through directly. Instead, he should beat them at their own game and lead the great army of the magic martial world into the dead formation.

He quickly relayed this information to ye chen. The latter had set up a great formation on the path that the magic martial world's Army had to take. After that, old ancestor yellow spring, old ancestor netherworld, and the others informed the experts of the battle Manor and asked them to prepare for battle.

Ye chen stood on the back mountain of the yellow Springs battle Manor. This mountain was the heavenly Dao peak that ye chen had re-forged!

On the mountain peak, ye Chen's eyes instantly locked onto the warships of the explosive demon Army.

After that, ye Chen's figure transformed and he rushed in all directions.

On the demon warship, explosive demon monarch soon received the tributes from the immortal spirit world. This made him more confident. As expected, the moment he made a move, the immortal spirit world immediately "submitted". This was something that even red-eyed demon monarch could not do. Now, he was going to wash away the shame of the red demon race and let the red demon race rise again in the magic martial arts world.

"Ye chen, this time, we'll work together from the inside and make you die without a burial ground!"

Little did he know that ye chen had seen the energy form of the explosive Demon Lord on the peak opposite him. It was a Grand Crimson-red orc that had been transformed from the explosive Demon Lord's original body.

"Explosive demon monarch, what awaits you is the burial place that I have arranged for you!"

Ye Chen's figure flashed and flew to the critical battlefield. Then, he threw out the eight-gate divine disc. Instantly, the eight gates opened and the divine disc moved quickly. Countless heavenly Dao imprints appeared on the ground and quickly sank into it.

All kinds of runes and inscriptions were engraved on it. Then, ye chen threw out his most powerful formation-suppressing divine artifact, the Suan ni Buddha Emperor's sacred tablet!

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The Buddha Emperor's sacred tablet emitted countless rays of white light and then disappeared into the clouds. It was the core of the entire formation.

"Boom boom boom!"

In the distance, clouds and wind surged as demonic energy filled the sky. It was the arrival of 1000 demonic warships.

Ye Chen's clones led various small teams and lay in ambush all over the heavenly Dao mountain range. As long as ye chen could sense it, these clones would immediately move and lead the experts to attack.

On the demonic battleship, the explosive demon monarch's cold eyes locked onto the surrounding mountains and rivers.

"It's actually so quiet?"

Although he didn't have much experience in leading an Army like this, as the son of demon master Yan Yan, he had received too much experience. He could see the strangeness of this.

"Send a small team to check the road ahead!"

"Yes!"

A warship was flying toward the yellow Springs battle Palace.

Seeing that the warship had entered the range of the ambush, ye chen did not give any orders. Behind the warship, countless Pandora demon abilities surged like thousands of soldiers and horses. However, ye Chen's Buddha Emperor's eye was clear and could see everything clearly.

"Ha, you want to play tricks on me? laughable!"

Ye chen stood alone on the heavenly Dao peak. He closed his eyes and focused, waiting for the best opportunity.

Seeing that the battleship in front was fine and even received the message from the leader of the demonic world, explosive Demon King believed that they would definitely win this time.

"Hahahaha, charge!"

"Yes!"

"Boom boom boom!"

The massive fleet charged into the heavenly Dao Peak's Grand array.

"Good timing!"

Ye chen suddenly opened his eyes, and the light of slaughter bloomed!

[Chapter 2280 Kneeling In Despair!](#)

Boom, boom, boom!

Just as the Army of the magic martial arts world passed through the passage under the heavenly Dao peak, the array was suddenly activated, and infinite power continued to blast the space. Hundreds of battleships were instantly destroyed.

"What?"

Seeing the battleships around the mothership being blown up one after another, explosive Demon King was furious. He opened the two truncheons in his hands to the sky, and a demonic flame rushed into the universe.

"You dare to play tricks before this demonic monarch, I'll let you die without an intact corpse!"

Explosive Demon King flew up and waved his two truncheons. Instantly, countless demonic flame wild wolves rushed in all directions, looking for the array eye.

"Brat, don't be so arrogant!"

At that moment, the netherworld patriarch appeared with an angry roar.

Netherworld energy surrounded the old ancestor, and netherworld energy soared into the sky.

In the sky, the netherworld energy took on various forms, forcefully suppressing the power of demon monarch explosive's demonic flames. However, it was quickly devoured by mo Moyan, and the netherworld energy could no longer hold on.

"Hahaha, you dare to embarrass yourself in front of me with such a small trick? Who are you? I don't kill nameless people!"

"I am the netherworld patriarch, the Emperor of the netherworld. Who are you?"

"Remember the person who killed you. My name is explosive Demon King, the son of demon master bian!"

"Hahaha!"

Upon hearing this, the netherworld patriarch laughed out loud, which infuriated the demonic monarch. He asked, "What are you laughing at?"

"It's simple!" "Demon master lang wo was defeated by the great emperor," the netherworld patriarch continued. "I didn't expect his son to come back and defeat him again. What a joke!"

As soon as he said that, heaven and earth shook!

The top of explosive Demon King's Head was on fire. Demonic flames soared into the sky. Countless demonic flames evolved into a vigorous demonic Wolf, which was going to devour the man in front of him.

"Old thing, today this Demon Lord will crush your bones and scatter your ashes!"

The demonic monarch's rage shook the heavens. He waved his two truncheons, and a huge demonic Wolf charged toward the netherworld patriarch.

"The secret method of the nether world looks down on the nether world!"

Of course, the netherworld Grandmaster would not sit still and wait for death. According to ye Chen's plan, he would use the netherworld's highest secret technique to summon the netherworld.

In front of them, the Grand gate of the nether world opened. Countless netherworld energy burst out from it and transformed into various forms, attacking explosive Demon King. Countless resentful souls entangled the demonic Wolf, causing it to fall into a bitter battle.

"Kill him!"

The demon Lord gave the order, and countless warships fired magic cannons.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Countless magic energy rays shot toward the netherworld patriarch. The netherworld realm released all kinds of nether creatures to block the magic energy rays. However, there were too many battleships after all. Soon, the netherworld realm was unable to resist and fell into a state of collapse.

At the same time, ye Wushuang and old ancestor yellow spring took action.

"Underworld sword!"

With a roar, the sword wind of the netherworld swept over and turned into a tornado, instantly locking the demonic Wolf in front of him. Then, the sword Qi rotated and the demonic Wolf roared madly, but it was useless. Under the law of the netherworld, it disintegrated one after another.

However, the enemy's hundreds of warships released magic beams at the same time, sweeping through the entire area in an instant, putting the forefather and the others in danger.

At this moment, ye Chen activated the dharmic seal. Suddenly, the powerful array that had been set up in the heavenly Dao mountain range was activated.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The eight-gate divine disc's illusionary figure appeared like the sky, covering an area of a thousand miles.

"Ye Chen!"

The explosive Demon Lord roared when he saw this formation. He knew that only ye Chen could set up such a Grand formation.

"Explosive demon monarch, are you going to walk the same path as your father?" Ye Chen transmitted his voice from a thousand miles away and charged straight at the devil army.

"Hahaha, little ye Chen, you still dare to say such things. Back then, my Royal father was tricked by you. Now, this demonic Lord wants to avenge my father. Now, come out and die!"

"How foolish!"

A cold voice resounded through the nine Heavens. The Six Dragons opened up a path while the Golden Eagle spread its wings.

It turned out that during ye Chen's hundred years of cultivation and Ascension, he had never forgotten his little companion, little gold. Now, little gold had undergone a qualitative change after being nourished by ye Chen's ancient God Body. It had transformed into the Golden-winged great ROC and reappeared in the world.

"Ring!"

The great ROC's cry caused a hurricane to sweep across the heavens and wilderness. In an instant, the hundred demonic warships were overturned in the sky.

"Ah?"

Encountering such a terrifying Hurricane, the mo Army's morale was in chaos.

"Calm down!" Explosive Demon Lord glared at him, and the surrounding demon Army did not dare to move.

At this moment, the Golden-winged ROC was already floating in the nine Heavens. Ye chen looked down at the demon Army below. The netherworld ancestor, netherworld ancestor, and ye Wushuang surrounded the area with their experts, giving explosive demon monarch an unusually strong pressure. Now, it was no longer explosive demon monarch who wanted to invade the netherworld battle Prefecture, but the netherworld battle Prefecture who wanted to exterminate the demon in front of them.

"Why haven't you surrendered yet, explosive demon Monarch!"

"You want this demonic monarch to surrender? dream on!"

Explosive Demon Lord activated the power of his two truncheons and once again released the strongest demon flame, burning the entire sky. He wanted to kill the Golden-winged ROC and ye chen in one blow.

"Phew ..."

However, he didn't expect the Golden-winged ROC to open its mouth. In an instant, all the demonic flames were absorbed into the ROC's body. The space inside the ROC's body was the ancient God Space.

Little gold had been cultivating in the ancient God Space. In the end, it turned into a golden egg, rose from the ashes, and became the Golden-winged ROC. Now, ye Chen's ancient God Space was connected to little Gold's law. As long as little gold absorbed something into its mouth, it could enter the ancient God Space with ye Chen's permission.

"Impossible!"

Seeing his demonic flames surge wildly and enter little Gold's body, the explosive Demon Lord was extremely shocked. He had not expected that although he had relied on his own genius strength to ascend in the past hundred years and even surpassed demon master bi an, compared to ye Chen's opportunities in the past hundred years, it was like a fluorescent light compared to the bright moon. There was no comparison at all.

"Kill!"

Explosive Demon Lord had already lost his mind. He issued an order and all the demon warships began to fire demon energy rays at ye chen. They wanted to rely on the energy density to completely destroy everything before them.

However, this was all within ye Chen's expectations.

"Eight-gate divine disc!"

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The eight-gate divine disc appeared once again. Instantly, the eight gates opened and the heaven engulfing disc appeared.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Like the huge mouth of an ancient magical beast, the entire sky was devouring all the energy in front of it. It was the shadow of the underworld God!

"Ah?"

This time, no matter how the explosive Demon Lord tried to reorganize his troops, he could not hide the shock of these powerhouses from the magic martial world. The Super destructive light wave that was condensed from hundreds of demonic warships firing super demonic rays was still swallowed by ye chen. What else could kill him? it was impossible!

This thought quickly spread among the cultivators of the demon Army. Ye chen was invincible and no one could defeat him!

"Swish!"

Explosive Demon Lord knelt on the ground, his eyes full of despair. He had originally wanted to change the fate of the red demon race with this expedition. However, he had not expected that not only would he fail to achieve his goal, but he would also die Here.

If such an Army was completely annihilated, even if he did not die, when he returned to the magic martial arts world, he would be sentenced to a thousand cuts!