

Genius 2291

[Chapter 2291 Ming Sealed Mountain!](#)

The netherworld God's power was instantly dissolved. The netherworld God's brows furrowed. The opponent in front of him was not simple.

"Anyone who blocks the god of the underworld will die!"

Facing the god of the underworld's powerful voice, the other party was not afraid at all. He remained silent and indistinctly activated the starry sky maze. Instantly, the entire space fell into extreme chaos again. It was an unpredictable situation that was extremely difficult to solve.

However, sword spirit dugu was among them, and underworld God would not lose this opportunity.

Thump, thump, thump!

The god of the underworld entered the formation. No matter what kind of formation it was, he had to break it.

At the same time, ye chen also entered the void abyss with the heavenly Sword accompanying him.

Soon, he saw the starry sky maze formation and even sensed the underworld God's aura. He swept his gaze across thousands of miles and instantly saw the battle scene ahead.

"The god of the underworld!"

Ye chen locked his eyes on the god of the underworld and sped forward. He wanted to know what the god of the underworld had been doing all this time and why he had not fulfilled his previous promise.

As ye chen was moving forward, he saw the god of the underworld fighting a mysterious powerhouse. The two of them were each displaying their remarkable abilities and it was difficult to determine the winner. This situation surprised ye chen. What kind of person was the god of the underworld? how could there be someone who could compete with him?

Within the starry sky bewildering formation, the netherworld divine power exploded continuously. The surrounding space expanded rapidly, and countless stars exploded.

The god of the underworld finally understood that the person in front of him also used the power of the underworld, and his Foundation was so strong that it was beyond imagination. Ever since he fell into a deep sleep, his Foundation was not as good as before, which gave the person in front of him an opportunity.

However, the secret of the dugu sword spirit was hidden in the starry sky bewildering formation ahead, and the god of the underworld would definitely not stop.

"Nethermoon ghost wail!"

The god of the underworld was furious and attacked with his unique theurgy.

Countless resentful souls rushed into the sky, carrying the power to kill ghosts. They shook the heavens and earth, filling the entire area.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak ..."

The ghost shrieked, filled with endless resentment.

"Nethermoon ghost wail!"

Right at this moment, the mysterious warrior standing in the void was actually using the same divine skill, a similar power, and constantly attacking the ninth heaven. Such a strange thing made the nether snake pale with fright.

Similarly, ye chen, who was watching the battle from the outside, also felt an incomprehensible phenomenon.

"Hahaha!"

The nether snake laughed, as if it had understood something, but also seemed to have fallen into a deeper level of confusion.

"Netherworld mirror, kill!"

The netherworld mirror appeared in the air again, and the boundless ghostly energy was added to it. The powerful ghostly wails and wolf howls instantly swept through the entire space, forcefully suppressing the mysterious expert's divine ability.

"How is it now?" The god of the underworld waved one of his arms, making a provocative look. The opponent was not moved at all. He activated the starry sky maze formation to cover up the ghost energy again.

"It's useless. I gave you a chance, but now you have no chance!"

The god of the underworld opened his Demon Eye. Instantly, the power of the god of the underworld turned into a massive shadow of the god of the underworld. It pressed down with its sharp claws, and the world collapsed.

"Boom boom boom!"

The space shattered, and the universe no longer existed!

"Uh!"

Finally, under the god of the underworld's powerful suppression, the mysterious man couldn't hold on any longer, and his body exploded.

After defeating his opponent, underworld God continued to move forward.

Ye chen observed the nether God super power carefully. He continued to evolve and cultivate in the ancient God Space. After all, the evil Demon's Eye and the source of darkness gave him a natural affinity with the netherworld God's remarkable power. Through the ancient God Space, he could cultivate twice the result with half the effort.

"Let's go!"

The heavenly Sword under his feet flew forward and caught up with underworld God's pace.

After walking into the starry sky maze, the god of the underworld reappeared in the mirror of the netherworld and revealed a path that led to the depths of the starry sky.

The path of stars in front of him seemed to have no end. The god of the underworld walked around and observed many times, but he still didn't find anything.

However, when ye chen entered the starry sky bewildering formation, he had lost the god of the underworld's position and could only find his way forward on his own. After walking for about an hour, he also realized that the starry sky in front of him seemed to have no end. Even the path he had taken to come here had disappeared.

"Am I trapped?" Ye chen looked around him, unable to obtain any information.

"The god of the underworld!"

This time, he had come to look for the god of the underworld. The current situation was not good for him. After all, the yellow Springs battle Palace could encounter danger at any time in the outside world. Ye chen roared, his voice reverberating in all directions. He wanted to rely on the perception of the underworld energy to find the location of the underworld God.

However, the sound spread out like a clay ox entering the sea, not causing any waves at all.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Suddenly, in a daze, ye chen seemed to see countless ghostly shadows appear one after another before disappearing without a trace.

Such a situation was obviously not natural. This was a man-made formation.

"Ha, a formation? This Emperor will do as you wish!"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered as he threw out the eight-gate divine disc and the Buddhist Emperor's sacred tablet.

Instantly, the Buddhist light of the nine Heavens appeared. The power of the divine disc rotated, and the entire space entered the divine disc's calculation.

"The heavenly Dao is poor, but it is bright for ten thousand generations!"

The eye of heavenly Dao between ye Chen's brows opened and released the light of heavenly Dao. Endless fate transformed into a brilliant light and poured into the divine disc. "Boom boom boom!" The divine disc continued to evolve, and the sixty-four hexagrams opened up a new world.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

In ye Chen's eyes, the world in front of him became clear. In the distance, there was an ice-sealed mountain range. In the mountain range, endless netherworld energy swept across the universe. A three-headed hell hound was spewing demon flames.

"What?"

Ye Chen's mind exploded. What was going on here? was this related to the god of the underworld's persistence?

After these encounters, ye chen could already feel that this place was inextricably linked to the god of the underworld. Was the god of the underworld's persistent ultimate goal in the ice seal?

At this thought, ye chen threw out the Dragon Spear. The lightning cracked and automatically opened a path for ye chen.

He stepped on the Golden Lotus and walked on this path.

The space before ye Chen's eyes expanded rapidly, but it still seemed endless. Such a predicament infuriated the heavenly Emperor.

"Furious spacetime roar!"

With a furious roar, the laws of space and time changed instantly. The Dragon slaying spear activated the God of Thunder Dharma form, and the space formation in front of him exploded immediately. It could not hold on for long.

"Ha, this Emperor is here!"

Ye chen chuckled. Although the formation was exquisite, how could it stop the heavenly Emperor's journey?

Ye chen finally arrived at the ice-sealed mountain range after traveling through time and space.

"Ming sealed mountain!"

The three words that entered his mind automatically introduced the reason for the mountain range's existence.

At a glance, the mountain range was endless, as if it was tens of thousands of miles away. Countless netherworld God Power was circulating, constantly gathering at the core, which was the frozen land.

Sensing the situation in the frozen land, the netherworld energy in ye Chen's body was restless.

"Boom boom boom!"

In his meridians, the netherworld energy seemed to be about to rush out automatically and pour into the core. This phenomenon surprised ye chen.

"How is that possible?"

Ye chen activated the darkness pool in an attempt to stop the loss of this power but instead, it aided in this strange effect.

"Unparalleled ancient God!"

In the face of such a situation, ye chen was furious. He used his ancient divine power to protect his master and suppress the loss of his netherworld divine power!

[Chapter 2292 2297-Frozen Beauty!](#)

The ancient God Power was endless and slowed down the loss of the nether energy. However, the situation before ye Chen's eyes still surprised him. What kind of power could cause the loss of the nether energy in his body?

With the ancient God Body protection, ye chen advanced forcefully, wanting to reveal this secret.

Suddenly, as ye chen walked forward, the starry maze rippled again. It released a super-strong vibration wave that swept through the entire field.

Boom, boom, boom!

The sound of rapid explosions shook the nine Heavens and ten earths. Then, countless rocks appeared before ye Chen's eyes to block his path. However, these obstacles were nothing to ye chen. They were all insignificant tricks.

"Slash!"

His divine sense moved, and the immortal flying knife flew at high speed. It was ever-changing in an instant, and countless rays of light cut the stones in front of him.

Then, the Golden Lotus bloomed rapidly. Its infinite power propped up a light curtain and guided ye chen forward. In front of him, the frozen air gradually became thicker. The powerful netherworld energy triggered the energy in ye Chen's body. Ye chen could sense that the netherworld energy of both sides were of the same origin.

"Underworld God, what have you been doing here?" From the looks of it, this place was definitely the god of the underworld's territory. However, ye chen recalled that the god of the underworld had faced the mysterious powerhouse in the starry maze. It was clear that the god of the underworld himself had also been interfered with when he wanted to enter this place. What exactly was going on?

Thinking about it now, there were too many things to think about and he couldn't give an accurate judgment. He could only see the truth inside the ice.

"Roar!"

With a Dragon's Roar, all the rocks in the surrounding space crumbled and turned into fine powder.

When ye chen arrived at the frozen land, he could clearly see what kind of secret was hidden within this frozen land. It was a person!

"This is!"

The moment ye chen saw the person, he was dazed. The sense of familiarity shocked him. The person in front of him was exactly like su Yuhan, standing quietly in the ice. That cold temperament was even more superior than su Yuhan 's, but the details of their expressions were similar.

Could this be a coincidence?

Ye chen would never believe that this was a coincidence. After all, su Yuhan was the reincarnation of the Lord of the Underworld and had a deep connection with the underworld. After the Lord of the

Underworld appeared, he took the initiative to follow ye chen to the spirit realm and then entered the underworld. This was strange in itself.

If all of this was related to su Yuhan, then ye chen had to find out more.

Ye chen walked forward and placed his hand gently on the ice seal. Instantly, his netherworld energy rapidly flowed toward the person inside the ice seal.

This time, he did not use his ancient God Power to suppress it. Instead, he allowed the power to flow into the ice seal. He wanted to use the underworld God Power to reflect back his confidence.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

As the nether energy flowed into the ice seal, ye chen felt all sorts of information about the person inside the ice seal.

He even saw that it was the god of the underworld who had frozen this person a long time ago.

"Who are you?"

Ye chen released the jingsen fluctuation, hoping to get a response. Although this method was risky and consumed a lot of energy, ye chen did not say anything and immediately activated it.

Ye chen did not get any response after many attempts of spiritual communication, but he would not give up because this concerned su Yuhan.

"Ah!"

The darkness pool appeared behind ye Chen's back and an even stronger netherworld energy was released. Such a vast energy was infused into the ice seal and the person inside actually showed signs of awakening. Crack, crack, crack! The surrounding ice slowly cracked open and ye chen felt a clear mental fluctuation.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

He continued to release his spiritual power in an attempt to merge with the spiritual body within the ice seal.

Suddenly, ye chen felt a strong mental shock. He looked up and saw a pair of cold eyes as bright as the stars staring at him.

It was a very strange feeling. Even with ye Chen's super strong psyche body, he still felt a trace of uneasiness. It was clear that the person before him had an extremely strong psyche.

"Who are you? what's your relationship with su Yuhan?" Ye chen asked through telepathy.

There was still no response but ye chen could feel that the psyche he had released was being absorbed by this person. Ye chen had deliberately released this in the hope that the other party would quickly wake up and answer his question.

However, the woman's transformation was still very slow. It was no wonder that it had been frozen for so many years.

"Ah!"

Ye chen released his power again. The powerful energy poured into the ice seal, and more cracks appeared in the surrounding ice seal. Then, the woman's eyes shone with a strange light. After ye chen received it, an illusion appeared in front of him. It was the woman.

In the face of such a phenomenon, ye chen was cautious.

"After thousands of years of sleep, someone other than him has actually come here!" The woman said.

"The one you're talking about is the god of the underworld?" Ye chen asked.

"Ha, so you do know about the existence of the god of the underworld. I saw many emotions in your anxious eyes. You seem to have a strong attachment to me."

Hearing this, ye Chen's eyes narrowed and he asked, "What's your relationship with su Yuhan?"

"Su Yuhan?"

Hearing this name, the woman was stunned for a moment, but that was all. She didn't have much reaction.

"I don't know anything about su Yuhan," she said. "But I want to ask you for a favor!"

"What is it?"

"Unseal this thousand-year ice seal!"

"This is not difficult for me. However, I want to invite you to go to Earth with me to meet someone!"

"As long as you break the ice seal, I will definitely agree to your request!"

"Alright!"

Ye chen nodded slightly. All his ancient divine power was infused into his eight extraordinary meridians. Then, he flew up and the Dragon-holding spear appeared in his hand.

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

He infused his ancient God Power into the heavenly weapon, the Dragon Spear. Instantly, the wind and clouds surged, and Thunder appeared. The nine Heavens shook and the universe shook!

Zila, Zila, Zila!

Boom, boom, boom!

The Thunder continued to move like lightning, and the spear broke through all things.

Just as ye chen was about to release the ice seal with his spear, the sky suddenly tore open and a man descended.

"You can 't!"

With a sudden shout, the underworld God's fierce palm slammed down toward ye chen.

"Eh? Ye chen turned around coldly. His spear glowed with silver as he turned around and blasted into the sky.

"Boom boom boom!"

The fierce palm and the long spear caused a huge commotion in the sky. The powerful energy spread in all directions and shook the surroundings. Many of the surrounding peaks were shattered, countless glaciers cracked, and the mountains and seas flowed.

Ye chen looked up. It was the descent of the underworld God.

"The god of the underworld!"

His cold eyes locked onto the god of the underworld, and his deep voice was filled with dissatisfaction. However, the god of the underworld landed on the ground and quickly came to the core of the ice seal, as if to protect the people inside.

Ye chen was puzzled by this action. Ye chen was going to release the woman in it. Why was the god of the underworld stopping him? did the god of the underworld not want her to be resurrected?

"Ye chen, don't move!"

"Ha, underworld God, you've forgotten your promise and still want to stop me. What a joke!"

[Chapter 2293 Spirit Veins Of The Six Realms!](#)

"Ha, do I need to listen to you in the underworld?" In the face of ye Chen's accusation, the god of the underworld sneered in response.

"What?"

Ye chen was furious. No matter who the person in front of him was, they could not talk to him like this. Moreover, the god of the underworld had made a promise to help ye chen deal with the people from the magic martial world and the immortal spirit world. Ye chen had even helped him eliminate many evil spirit forces in the god of the underworld world. Ye chen naturally could not accept the god of the underworld's actions.

"Dodge!" With a loud shout, ye chen drew out the Dragon Spear. The heavenly Dao divine lightning shot through the nine Heavens. Its powerful momentum was not inferior to the god of the underworld.

"Ye chen, calm down!"

"Calm down? Do I need to calm down? Underworld God, do you think I'm afraid of you?"

"Ha, a young genius whose name can shake the world, why would you be afraid of me?"

"Then move aside. Since you don't want to help, don't make trouble!" The person in the ice was related to su Yuhan. Ye chen did not want to waste time and wanted to figure it out as soon as possible. Therefore, saving her was a must.

However, the god of the underworld shook his head and said in a low voice, ""Ye chen, I've only just regained my memories. Do you know who this person is?"

"I don't care who she is. I only know that this person is closely related to my wife. I want to save her and take her to earth!"

"Foolish!"

"What?"

Ye Chen's cold eyes flickered with a cold light as he glared at the god of the underworld.

However, the god of the underworld was unmoved. He continued to explain, "The seal on the dark seal mountain was personally sealed by me thousands of years ago. However, I lost these memories because I was in a deep sleep for too long. Ever since I came out of seclusion, some images have appeared in my mind, and they're related to the dark seal mountain. That's why I accompanied you to the spirit realm and then to the dark realm. Now, I finally understand that the dark seal mountain is the place that I truly care about. "

"Who is this person?" Ye Chen went straight to the point.

p "This person is su Yuhan's mother!"

"What?"

Ye Chen was shocked. How could he believe su Yuhan's mother? However, the person in front of him was indeed inextricably linked to su Yuhan. How did things turn out like this?

The god of the underworld had expected Ye Chen's shock.

"Underworld God, is Yuhan your son?"

"Not bad!"

Ye Chen had mixed feelings when he heard her reply. He did not expect things to turn out like this. However, he really wanted to know why Yuhan's mother was frozen here and how many stories there were behind it. After all, su Yuhan was only related to the Lord of the Underworld in his eyes. Now that she was suddenly related to the god of the underworld, it was hard for him to accept it.

"It's like this. Thousands of years ago, I was ambushed by the dark Buddha of six paths ..."

The underworld God's story actually involved the grudges from thousands of years ago, and the woman in front of him was the underworld God's most beloved bi 'an, dugu Wan 'er.

"Since that's the case, underworld God, I'm going to release dugu Wan 'er and reunite with Yuhan. Please step aside!"

"You can 't!"

"Why?" Ye Chen was puzzled.

"No!" The god of the underworld shook his head and said in a low voice, "if you unseal the seal in front of you, dugu Wan 'er will die!"

"What?" Ye chen was shocked. Could this be the reason why the god of the underworld had stopped him? but why? it was dugu Wan 'er who had personally asked him to unseal the seal. Otherwise, he would not have acted so rashly.

"She just doesn't want me to take any more risks!"

"What do you mean?"

"To resurrect dugu Wan 'er, I need a level-six spirit Meridian and my secret technique!" He said.

"A level-six spirit Meridian?" Ye Chen's heart skipped a beat. This was something he had never heard of. The god of the underworld continued, "the level 6 spiritual heritage is the most mysterious energy hub in the six realms. There is one in every realm. You can only obtain the core essence of the level 6 spiritual heritage." Back then, I challenged the world because of the spiritual veins of the six worlds. In the end, I was severely injured by the dark Buddha of the six paths and fell into a deep sleep for a thousand years!"

"I see!"

With ye Chen's intelligence, he had already understood the cause and effect of the matter. It was precisely because dugu Wan 'er did not want the god of the underworld to continue taking risks for her and suffer for thousands of years that she wanted ye chen to unseal her. At the same time, it was also a kind of release.

After learning this, ye chen put away the dragon-slaying spear. He would not continue to attack because this was dugu Wan 'er's suicide plan.

"Ye chen, I've consumed a lot of energy during my slumber. Not only did the venerable six paths dark Buddha's injuries not recover, but they've worsened."

At this moment, the god of the underworld's body was exuding layers of dark energy. Ye chen sensed that it contained the power of Hellfire. This power suppressed the god of the underworld's cultivation method and even burned his primordial spirit.

"Time is running out!" The god of the underworld said, "ye chen, I can only believe you now!"

"You want me to find a level 6 spirit Meridian!"

Ye Chen's words were spot on. This was exactly what the god of the underworld wanted.

"That's right. I need to stay here to ensure the safety of the ice, and you are my only hope. As long as you bring back the essence of the level six spiritual vein, dugu Wan 'er will be resurrected. This is also an explanation for su Yuhan, isn't it?"

"Mm ..."

Ye chen pondered for a moment. The god of the underworld's words did make sense. He should do this for su Yuhan. Moreover, unifying the six realms was his great undertaking in itself.

"Ha, ye chen, I won't let you work for free. As long as you bring back a level six spirit Meridian, I'll pass you the" nether secret mirror. "It's the essence of my life's cultivation and a treasure to you. How about it?"

"Alright, I'll agree to your request!"

Ye chen agreed to the god of the underworld's request and set off at top speed in search of a level six spirit vein.

After leaving the starry sky bewildering formation, ye chen returned to the netherworld. The first thing he had to find was the netherworld spirit vein's core.

In the Hall of the Dead, ye chen told the core members of the hall about the situation. In the end, old ancestor yellow spring and the others guarded the underworld and informed ye chen of all kinds of information at all times. Ye chen would act on his own to find the spirit vein of the underworld.

According to the map of the netherworld given by the netherworld ancestor, ye chen locked his eyes on an ownerless land in the netherworld.

According to the eight-gate divine disc and the seven Star life-lock, this place was where the spirit eye of the netherworld was located. Although it was barren, ye chen went there alone.

After seven days of searching, the divine disc's positioning, and the demon eye's exploration, they finally found an ancient peak.

"Underworld mountain is rumored to be the most mysterious and secretive place in the underworld. I'd like to see how many surprises it can bring me!"

As soon as ye chen stepped into the vicinity of underworld mountain, he felt a heavy and oppressive atmosphere. The environment here was clearly different from other places in the underworld. The yin energy was extremely heavy. If it were not for ye Chen's Foundation as the god of the underworld, he might not be able to move an inch here.

A Ghost Forest appeared in front of him. As he walked into the forest, ye chen felt that his energy was greatly disturbed. The boundless Ghost Forest hid an unfathomable danger.

The surrounding space was filled with a rustling sound. Under the dark sky, it was as if they had entered a dark hell. It was suffocating.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

A Gale swept through, causing the earth and rocks to crack. Countless black leaves fluttered down, causing one to be terrified.

[Chapter 2294 The Death Thousand Blades Peak!](#)

Evil spirit abyss, Fountainhead Hall.

"Did you receive a new order?" The seventh RiverSource asked.

The sixth source frowned and said, ""We received news from the altar that lady nurong has personally ordered us to control the spirit veins of the six realms as soon as possible."

"A level-six spirit Meridian?"

"That's right. A level-six spiritual heritage is the core that controls the energy of the six worlds and the key to unifying them. We swear to complete lady nurong's orders with our lives!"

"Ha, if that's the case, let's start!"

"Immediately recall all the evil generals and spread them out into the six worlds to find the spirit vein. Seventh brother, head into the netherworld. First, find the spirit vein. Second, investigate ye Chen's situation. "

"Yes!"

The seventh RiverSource nodded slightly. After gathering its troops, it headed toward the netherworld.

The sixth RiverSource looked around the entire spirit realm. What it wanted to find was naturally the spirit veins of the spirit realm.

The immortal spirit realm and the magic martial realm had formed an alliance, and at the same time, they were preparing to move into the spirit realm.

In the spiritual realm, the abandoned true spirit Palace was once again in chaos.

"Boom boom boom!"

As the massive spacetime tunnel opened, Ling Huang and the Emperor of Darkness personally led their armies down.

"I didn't expect the immortal cultivators of the spiritual realm to be so weak!" The Dark Emperor sneered when he saw the state of the true spirit Palace.

"Our immortal realm Army has declined. This time, we must make the immortal Dao prosper. Emperor of Darkness, our greatest enemy in the spirit realm is the evil spirits. What are your plans this time?" Ling Huang asked.

The Dark Emperor's eyes were slightly cold. The defeat of the explosive Demon Lord had caused the shame of the magic martial world to be difficult to dispel. This time, he had descended to the spiritual realm, so he must definitely get back at him!

"Linghuang, why don't we go to the evil spirit abyss?"

"Should I give the evil spirit a taste of its power?"

"It is!"

"Hahaha, good!"

The two Almighty looked at each other and smiled. Then, they ascended one after another and headed straight for the evil spirit abyss.

The remaining armies of the magic martial world and the celestial Spirit world began to build fortifications to prevent the evil spirits from attacking.

In the netherworld, in the ghost woods, ye chen was still searching for the path to the spirit vein.

Ye chen bowed slightly and supported himself with one hand on the ground. Then, his five fingers released the netherworld energy. He wanted to communicate with the entire earth vein and find clues from it. As the power of the five fingers gradually seeped into the earth vein, nether God Power was like a small snake, silently connecting with the power of the earth vein.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

After about a moment, all kinds of information began to flow back. The land within a thousand miles was completely under ye Chen's control.

In ye Chen's mind, a vast and endless thousand blade mountain range appeared.

The mountain range was like a Coiling Dragon, and the peaks were like the Dragon's scales, stretching across the earth. At the same time, it constantly emitted a strange aura. This aura was visible, like the hot air that a giant breathed, and the laws within were strange and unpredictable.

"The netherworld actually has such a strange place!"

Ye chen had never noticed this place before. He had only sensed it this time because he was looking for a spirit vein.

"Sword control technique, rise!"

Ye chen released the heavenly Sword. He stepped on the air and headed toward the place he sensed.

The closer ye chen got to that place, the more he could feel the hidden bitterness, deep, vigorous, and indescribable feeling. This feeling made ye chen feel like he was in that place. He was surrounded by the thousand blade peak!

"Phew, phew, phew!"

Strange energy seeped out of the thousand blade peak. This energy turned into a tangible aura and floated between the peaks like a black fog. Strange lights kept flashing in it, like a pair of cold eyes looking at the intruders.

"Boom boom boom!"

Suddenly, a rumbling sound reverberated above the mountain peaks. Many thousand blade peaks began to collapse. Rocks and clouds collapsed, and autumn patted the shore. This strange aura was like a Grand wave that came toward ye chen.

Ye Chen's brows furrowed and his sharp palm shot out.

"Nine Heavens rumbling Thunder palm!"

The sharp palm attracted lightning, and the universe shook. The huge palm print shot out and collided with the Qi waves from thousand blades peak.

Zila, Zila, Zila!

The power of Thunder swept across the sky and suppressed the airwaves. However, the laws within the airwaves began to transform quickly. The power of the palm print was devoured by the airwaves. In the blink of an eye, ye Chen's palm print disappeared without a trace.

Upon seeing this, ye Chen's Buddhist light blazed. The sealing power and the words of Buddha shone out.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The Buddha Emperor's light was so high that it instantly suppressed the waves of death.

"Uh ..."

In the depths of this Qi wave, there was actually a decadent sound, like the low groan of an old man, like the low roar of a beast before death. It was impossible to hear what it was, but it gave people a strong sense of oppression. The uneasy atmosphere did not end because of the light of Buddha, but instead, it became even more deeply rooted.

"What a strange place. However, it has piqued my interest."

Ye Chen continued to venture deeper into the thousand blade mountain range to investigate the truth.

At the same time, a dark shadow entered the netherworld entrance. Behind him were several powerful evil generals. It was the seventh RiverSource.

"Ha, the netherworld realm. It reminds me of the netherworld realm. This aura is very familiar!"

The seventh RiverSource could sweep across the world with a single glance. All sorts of netherworld energy auras reverberated in his mind.

"Split up and investigate immediately. Use the spiritual artifacts in advance and find the location of the spiritual vein as soon as possible, understand?"

"Yes, we understand!"

Dozens of powerful evil generals each led a small team and ran in different directions.

The seventh RiverSource's eyes narrowed and he flew into the air. There seemed to be very little life in the entire netherworld. He immediately locked his gaze in the direction of the Hall of the Dead. That was where ye Chen's subordinates were stationed. However, his goal this time was not to destroy the Hall of the Dead but to find the spirit vein.

"Ye Chen, we'll settle our scores!"

His eyes turned slightly cold, and his sharp teeth clattered. Then, he threw out a magical artifact.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

This spiritual artifact was in the shape of a shield, and it was engraved with all kinds of evil spirit patterns. In fact, they were high-level inscriptions that could make evil energy form arrays and drive the spiritual artifact to work, automatically searching for the source of energy between heaven and earth.

Soon, the light reflected back by the magic artifact formed a three-dimensional image in front of the seventh source. It was a projection of the land within a radius of 1000 miles.

Many sources of power were revealed, but they were all ordinary energy sources and were very different from real Ling veins.

"Let's go!"

The seventh RiverSource jumped on the spiritual artifact and drove it into the depths of the netherworld.

After passing through the ghost woods, ye chen had arrived at the foot of the thousand blade mountain range.

At a glance, the mountain range was covered with a layer of strange aura. This aura carried an endless will of death, which was even more despairing than the Qi of hell.

The low groan continued, as if warning the invader to leave immediately or die!

Boom, boom, boom!

The earth trembled. On thousand blades peak, huge rocks kept falling and rolling down, bringing with them sand and dust. The strange aura of death kept surging as if it wanted to devour all life in front of it!

[Chapter 2295 The Eighteen Netherworld Palaces!](#)

"Deliberately mystifying and blocking this Emperor's advance. Your crime is unforgivable!"

In the face of such a Grand aura of death, ye Chen's brows furrowed in anger. The heavenly Emperor's anger could destroy the world.

"Buddha Emperor's sacred tablet!"

He threw out the sacred tablet, and the Buddha's light shone brightly, expiating the vengeful spirits.

The sacred tablet opened up a path that could not be stopped. Ye chen stepped onto the thousand blades mountain road and walked toward the mountain.

As he walked into the mountain, the surrounding space suddenly changed rapidly. Time seemed to have stopped. The red glow of the evening disappeared without a trace, leaving only the gray moon hanging in the sky. Although the path in front of him was illuminated by the light of Buddha, it was still dim and lifeless.

Relying on the Holy monument's power, ye chen advanced forward without stopping, heading straight to the source of the death aura.

"Take another hundred steps and your body will be crushed!"

Suddenly, from the depths of the thick fog in front of them, a powerful and intimidating voice shouted to stop ye chen.

"Who's trying to be mysterious? come out!"

Ye chen shouted coldly. With a vigorous force, he swept into the depths of the thick fog. Boom, boom, boom! A deafening explosion could be heard. It was the vibration caused by the heavenly Dragon's Roar. In the depths of the thick fog, explosions occurred continuously and the aura churned.

"Hateful!"

With a furious roar, the thick fog continued to gather and actually turned into the form of a ghost king.

"You, a mere mortal, actually angered the ghost king. You're courting death!"

"If you really are the ghost king, you should be bowing your head before the celestial Emperor!"

"What a joke, die!"

The ghost king sneered and waved his sharp claws. A boundless aura of death shrouded the area, causing the surrounding thousand blade peak to rumble. Countless gravel turned into sharp blades and attacked ye chen.

Ye chen took a step forward. His feet trembled the ground for a thousand miles, and his entire body was covered in the black gold glazed Night Demon Armor.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

There was a clanging sound. The stone blades that could penetrate Supreme-grade immortal artifacts and carried death ghostly energy attacked ye Chen's body. However, they did not cause any damage at all. It was like scratching an itch.

It was the first time the ghost king had seen such a scene, and he was shocked.

"This, this is impossible. Who are you?" Although it was formed by the dense fog of death, the ghost king's expression was very real. He looked at ye chen with fear and disbelief in his eyes. His stone Shatterer blade seemed simple but it actually contained the ghost energy of death. Even a Supreme-grade immortal artifact would be shattered but ye chen had completely blocked it!

"Are you wearing a heavenly weapon?" The gatekeeper asked.

"At least you have some eyes. The night Demon Armor I'm wearing is still a high-level celestial weapon after many ascendants!"

"Damn it, you're just a little Xuan immortal, but you're wearing a high-level heavenly weapon and not being crushed. Who are you?"

"I've told you, heavenly Emperor ye chen!"

"You're boasting!"

The gatekeeper ghost king would not tolerate ye Chen's impudence. He waved his arms and summoned countless death ghostly auras to gather. He was going to use the death law to completely sink ye chen into a State of Decay.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

As the ghostly energy surrounded him, ye chen could feel that the night Demon Armor was starting to be corroded by the ghostly energy. Although he was not afraid of the ghostly energy at all due to the black gold glazed tile's superb recovery ability, he did not want to waste any time for dinner.

"The Buddha Emperor's Hand of compassion!"

"Boom boom boom!"

A thunderous sound was heard and the Buddha Emperor's shadow appeared behind ye chen. A Grand handprint stretched out. The Buddha's great mercy had transcended the souls of the dead.

The Buddha Emperor's law was so powerful that it attracted thousands of Saints to come. The Starlight in the sky broke through the ghost fog of death and rushed down from the top of the head of the ghost king. The ghost fog instantly dispersed, and the ghost king ferried the souls of the dead!

"Ah!"

With a scream, the ghost king's body dissipated as his primordial spirit was released.

After the gatekeeper ghost king was expiated, the earth rumbled again, and a magnificent ghost gate rose from the ground.

"The eighteen netherworld palaces!"

There were five large words engraved on the ghost's door, constantly emitting a strange light that could shock one's mind. However, ye chen could see through it at a glance. However, the law of mind-type shock was not enough to be used as evidence.

"The eighteen palaces!"

Seeing this title, ye chen knew that if he wanted to enter thousand blade peak, the eighteen palaces in front of him were the biggest obstacle!

"Ignorant child, how dare you act so wantonly in the netherworld and kill the gatekeeper ghost king. What should you be punished for?"

At this moment, the sound of judgment came from the ghost gate. The ghost king of the first Palace had appeared.

Ye chen flew up and rushed into the ghost gate. He saw a ghost king wearing this yellow robe, holding a life-demanding steel fork, staring at ye chen with wide eyes.

"Ha, the ghost kings of the eighteen palaces, is this all you've got?" Ye chen asked with a cold smile.

"Eh? The son of arrogance will naturally die!"

The Yaksha ghost king was furious. He waved the steel fork in his hand like the wind. Suddenly, a storm of ghost Qi swept through the surrounding space and quickly occupied the space, leaving ye chen no way to escape. However, little did he know that ye chen had no intention of avoiding it at all!

"It seems that you didn't learn your lesson from looking at the tragic state of the door ghost king. In that case, I don't mind teaching another ghost king a lesson!"

"Merciful hand of salvation!"

The huge palm print descended once again. The Yaksha ghost king turned pale with fright and continued to stir the Qi of death. The storm grew larger and larger. It had the power to swallow the sky and destroy the earth. However, before the Buddha Emperor's Hand, it could not even withstand a single blow and was destroyed instantly.

"Collect!"

Ye chen did not refuse anyone. The heavenly snake opened its mouth and absorbed all the death ghostly Qi.

"Ah!"

Tathagata's subordinate, the ghost king!

After breaking through the first stage, ye chen entered the second Palace.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

Upon walking in, one would instantly see endless flames, like a Flaming Mountain, burning everything. Those who walked in would even lose themselves.

"Mm ..."

Ye chen could feel his mind starting to slacken. This was not because his martial will was not strong enough but because the flames here contained a strange law that disintegrated psyche.

"God-killing ghost flame! Hell is boundless!"

At the center of the flames, a person sat cross-legged on a ghost platform. His figure was like a Buddha, with two ears hanging down to his shoulders. He looked like an angry Asura, and there were six trains under his feet that constantly spewed out tongues of flame, forcing people to become demons!

"I am the God-slaying ghost king. Why are you not kneeling down and submitting?"

"God Punisher? Hahaha!"

Ye chen laughed out loud. What was a God? a genius was the only one and a genius was the strongest!

"The celestial Emperor ordered the sword to spin!"

He stomped on the ground and swung his sword. The spinning sword Qi swept across the universe. Endless flames rushed toward the nine Heavens under the spinning sword Qi, making a path for ye chen.

Da, da, da!"

Ye chen stomped on the ground and walked straight ahead as if he had entered a no-man's land.

"Hahaha, you're indeed powerful. However, it's a joke if you think you can get past this King with this!"

At that moment, the Yan Shen ghost King's body trembled and six arms grew out of his back. Each arm was attached to a train. Suddenly, the Yan Shen ghost fire was released without limit. A sea of fire appeared before ye Chen's eyes. Ye Chen's head was in extreme pain as if it was about to burst!

"Damn it!"

[Chapter 2296 Quicksand Prison!](#)

In the face of the unlimited release of the God-killing demon flame, ye Chen's Dragon Qi surged.

"Roar, roar, roar!"

The true dragon roared and the Draconic Aura shield resisted the God-killing demon flame. However, the demon flame continued to affect ye Chen's primordial spirit through its spiritual effect.

"Reverse Battle Revolution!"

Ye Chen gathered all the Dragon Qi in his body and released the most unexpected move. The Dragon Qi carried the demonic flame and attacked in the opposite direction, countering the demon flame of the Godslayer ghost king.

Boom, boom, boom!

Demonic flame against demonic flame, under the nine Heavens, endless explosions. In the end, the energy of the impact of the demonic flames transformed into a demonic flame Gale that swept through the entire space indiscriminately. Not only ye Chen, but even the Yan Shen ghost king was affected.

"You!"

Seeing that ye Chen did not care about his own safety and continued to release the counterattack and spinning force, he had absolute confidence in his body-tempering. On the other hand, the Yan Shen ghost king had fallen into ye Chen's trap after his demon flame ultimate skill failed.

"You want to disturb my mind? I'll let you receive heavenly punishment!"

"Thunder Dragon!"

Zila, Zila, Zila!

Ye Chen called out and the Dragon Spear flew out. The venerable Thunder Dragon revealed itself.

"We will obey the heavenly Emperor's orders!" Supreme Thunder Dragon held the Dragon Spear and floated in the air. He waved the spear and instantly, the wind created by the God-killing demonic flame was controlled by him. It was filled with countless Thunder God Dharma images and they all attacked the God-killing ghost king.

"Ah?" With such power, the various deity and ghost kings completely lost their confidence. They threw away their helmets and armors and wanted to escape.

"You're blocking my way. It's too late to escape now!" The Buddha behind ye Chen unleashed the Buddha's hand again. It was like the sky was covered, and a Grand might pressed down, instantly grabbing the celestial ghost king. Then, the heavenly snake roared and the Buddha was enraged. The celestial ghost King's figure was directly devoured by the heavenly snake, leaving no flesh or blood!

"Ah!"

With the last cry of fear, all of the power of the God-killing ghost king disappeared.

"Collect!"

Then, the Buddha's hand moved again, and all the ghost king trains were thrown into the Qiankun furnace.

.....

After entering the seventh fountain deep in the netherworld, he continued to search for the spirit vein with the help of the magical artifact. Finally, he found the ghost Forest. Through the ghost Forest, he found the second passage to the ghost gate of hell.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect to get it without any effort, summoning all the evil generals!"

"Momo, Momo, Momo ..."

The seventh fountain chanted an incantation and released dark energy. Soon, the dark generals were all affected by the summoning power and rushed toward the seventh fountain.

After passing the second Palace, ye chen continued to advance and instantly passed through the third to the sixth palaces.

"The seventh netherworld Palace!"

He looked up and saw the seventh Palace.

"Ha, open the door!"

With a sneer, ye chen struck out with his palm. It was a palm print that contained powerful ghost energy.

With the support of spiritual energy, one palm was like a hundred palm strikes. The door of the seventh Palace couldn't resist it at all. Countless cracks appeared on it and then it exploded.

Behind the door, netherworld energy was overflowing, and ghostly energy was dense.

In the thick fog, there seemed to be countless flying sand surging like waves, impossible to avoid.

Ye chen sent out a few more palm strikes, but they were like a clay ox entering the sea, with no effect at all.

"Interesting!"

Ye chen stepped into such a domain and wanted to experience it.

As soon as he took one step in, a sense of danger rushed into ye Chen's mind and made him stop. However, it was still too late.

"Hahaha!"

A maniacal laugh came from the hall. Then, time and space distorted. Ye Chen's feet were covered in quicksand. Once he stepped in, he could not escape and his entire body continued to sink.

"Oh ... Quicksand hell, is this your domain?"

"Hahaha, before this King, quicksand was your destiny. This place is your final destination!"

The quicksand ghost king was holding a huge spiritual artifact that looked like a funnel. The world in front of him had completely turned into a quicksand hell. No life could escape the control of quicksand here. This was the world of quicksand, and the quicksand ghost king was the only master.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Countless quicksand carried ye Chen's body down. Ye Chen wanted to rely on the spatial law to escape the cage but he immediately sensed that the space here was absolutely distorted and out of his control.

"Enter this King's quicksand world!"

The quicksand ghost King's figure transformed. A giant as large as a mountain appeared in front of ye Chen. Then, the giant waved his arm and his arm suddenly turned into endless quicksand. It fell from the sky and heavily pressed down on ye Chen's head. It was impossible to resist such a Grand suppression, especially when he was in quicksand.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

Ye Chen's body sank rapidly, but there was still no place to exert his strength.

"Boom boom boom!"

With a strange sound, ye Chen's vision turned black and he fell into an alternate dimension.

Then, a gust of wind blew and ye Chen felt his body heat up. A bright sun appeared in the surrounding space.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

Endless rays of light shone on ye Chen, making him feel as if he was being roasted.

"This is ..."

Looking around, ye Chen saw quicksand everywhere. It was a boundless desert. The quicksand around him was like a Python, constantly changing. The only constant was the extremely high temperature in the quicksand.

The high temperature continued to roast the living beings within until they were all dead.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

An endless scorching wind blew against ye Chen's face, causing his entire body to instantly enter a state of dehydration and extreme discomfort.

"Night Demon Armor!"

Ye Chen released the night Demon Armor to resist the gale. However, the gale could not only refine a person's body but also roast one's mind. This seemed to be a common phenomenon in the netherworld Palace.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The night Demon Armor kept emitting a burning sound. Ye chen could feel the invasion of the ultra-high temperature through the armor.

"Ha, this is a little surprising!"

"Oh, really? What's more surprising is yet to come!"

At this time, on the desert, the huge sand dune continued to push forward. Then, it actually transformed into an incomparably tall giant. It was the transformation of the quicksand ghost king!

Thump, thump, thump!

As soon as it appeared, the quicksand ghost king did not give ye chen any breathing space and bombarded the ground with countless punches.

Following that, the places that were hit were like erupting volcanoes. The earth collapsed, quicksand rolled, and there was no sign of life.

Such a terrifying attack coupled with the quicksand prison's extremely high temperature caused ye chen to feel a little pressure for the first time. However, this little pressure made ye chen smile.

"You're still laughing. You're about to die. You should kneel down!"

"Hahaha, quicksand ghost king, you've worked hard to create such a trial ground for me. I should thank you!"

[Chapter 2297 New Intruder!](#)

"Trial? In my quicksand prison, only death exists. There is no chance for trial!"

In the face of ye Chen's calmness, the quicksand ghost king only regarded it as a Bluff. In such an environment, even if ye chen was a heaven immortal, he had no chance of escaping. Only death here would be the only end!

"You're too angry, I'll Cool you down first!"

"What?"

Just as the quicksand ghost king was bewildered, a grand image of a Black Tortoise appeared under ye Chen's feet.

"Roar!"

The heavenly Snake Black Tortoise showed itself. Huge waves rolled around the Black Tortoise. The heavenly snake sucked in water and erupted at the quicksand ghost king.

Within the Xuanwu, there seemed to be an endless ocean with unstoppable torrents.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

The waves turned into sea dragons and madly attacked the quicksand giant, causing his entire body to sink into the monstrous power of the waves. His entire body was washed by the torrent, and the quicksand giant's body began to dissipate, unable to reform at all.

"You!"

For the first time, the quicksand giant truly felt ye Chen's terror. Now, it could finally seriously consider how ye chen had managed to break through the defenses of the six great ghost kings in such a short time and come before it.

Such an extraordinary person should not be looked down upon by him. Instead, he should be seen as a true opponent.

"Quicksand filling the sky!"

The endless waves wreaked havoc, constantly devouring the quicksand giant, making him extremely furious. The quicksand ghost king released his great divine power, filling the sky with quicksand. Countless ghostly Qi turned into quicksand and fell madly downward. He vowed to fill the sea and create land, completely sealing ye Chen's monstrous waves.

"Good!"

"With the Black Tortoise as the foundation, rain, wind, Thunder, and rain!"

Ye chen once again displayed the might of the ninth level of heavenly Dao. Coupled with his Thunder God Dharma, he created raging waves and nine Heavens of clouds and rain. He charged at the quicksand world with a flood. It was actually a counter to the quicksand ghost King's divine power.

"This, this is impossible!"

In the quicksand prison, he was the only ruler. How could someone cause such a huge wave here? this was absolutely illogical. The ghost king was frightened and angry. He waved his hand. Suddenly, huge palms continuously stretched out from the quicksand prison's land and grabbed at ye chen.

"Immortal flying knife!"

"Yes, master!"

The immortal flying blade flew out, and the blade light instantly turned into countless shadows. The Grand blade light quickly shattered the giant quicksand hand in front of him.

With the great divine power broken, the quicksand ghost King's intelligence finally activated the quicksand prison's highest temperature, hoping to rely on the quicksand prison's barrier to completely crush ye chen.

"Phew, phew, phew!"

However, under the Black Tortoise's guidance and the monstrous waves, the quicksand prison's high temperature had long lost its effect. At this moment, ye chen was completely unharmed and would not be affected by the high temperature at all. He rode the Black Tortoise and soared into the sky.

"Wind and thunder move! Violent wind and torrential rain cover the divine might!"

With the blessing of the nine accumulations of the spirit Buddha, the power of the storm was increased by a hundred times, and it overpowered everything. The quicksand ghost King's huge body finally could not hold on and completely collapsed.

Crack, crack, crack!

As its huge body turned into quicksand and scattered on the ground, the quicksand ghost king completely disappeared from this world.

"Master has already escaped, what can the quicksand prison do? Heavenly Dragon's eight notes, resplendent!"

"Roar!"

The Chi of the eight Dragons violently attacked. The illusion before him was like a world of glass. It shattered in the air and ye chen returned to the main hall.

"Ye chen!"

The quicksand ghost king was right in front of him. His entire body was covered in a layer of yellow sand and his eyes were empty as if they were nothing. He was staring coldly at ye chen but did not dare to act rashly. After all, the ability ye chen had displayed in the quicksand prison was precisely the divine power that restrained him.

"Quicksand ghost king, do you now understand the difference between you and me? Still not bowing down?"

Ye Chen's domineering voice swept over and blasted into the quicksand ghost King's ears. It was deafening and his body trembled. The quicksand on his body continued to flow away. A single sound had triggered such a terrifying power. The quicksand ghost king was terrified. He had only reached ye Chen's level of strength and was not someone he could provoke. If it were not for the contract with this place, he would never dare to face such a master!

"Ye chen, I admit that you're strong, but this is not a place you should be. You should leave!"

"Hahaha, your persuasion is useless. Quicksand ghost king, kneel before me. This is your only way out!"

"You!"

The quicksand ghost king gritted his teeth. He had not expected ye chen to make such a request.

His legs were trembling, and his eyes were constantly rolling. Should he do this?

"Swish!"

Finally, the quicksand ghost king compromised. He had been completely intimidated by ye Chen's Black Tortoise. The power of the Black Tortoise was the quicksand prison's nemesis. He would only lose if he fought again. He could only submit!

"Great emperor, quicksand ghost king pays respects to you. Please have mercy and spare my life, great emperor!"

"Hahahaha!"

Ye chen laughed as he looked at the quicksand ghost king. One of the dignified Guardian nether generals of the eighteen palaces was also so pathetic!

"I'll take back your quicksand power!"

"Yes, yes!"

The quicksand ghost king did not dare to act rashly. He could only reveal his quicksand law and have it all absorbed into the ancient God Space by ye chen.

After absorbing the law of quicksand, ye Chen's consciousness moved. Suddenly, a path appeared on the quicksand in front of him. Ye chen stepped on the Black Tortoise and quickly passed through the quicksand Hall.

As he watched ye chen leave, the quicksand ghost king kept shaking his head. He could already feel the powerful netherworld energy in ye Chen's body and knew that ye chen was already the Lord of the netherworld. Therefore, there was no point in fighting against ye chen. A failure was a failure!

After crossing the quicksand prison, ye chen saw a desolate land!

"What?"

His brows furrowed slightly as he looked at the eight desolates. The land within a radius of ten thousand miles was equally desolate. It did not look like one of the eighteen netherworld palaces at all!

"What's going on?"

Ye chen rode the Black Tortoise to look at the surrounding scenery. What he saw were the scenes left behind after the great battle.

"Someone has been here!" This was the only reasonable explanation. If they had not entered this place before and a great battle had broken out, it was very likely that the ghost king guarding this place would have died at the hands of the person who had rushed in.

This made ye chen reconsider. Was there such a coincidence in this world? or was there someone else who already knew about the level six spirit vein? naturally, they would not want to resurrect dugu Wan 'er and could only dominate the six worlds through the Spirit vein!

"It's only interesting when there's an opponent!"

Since someone had barged into the eighteen palaces, time was of the essence. They could not allow the spirit realm of the netherworld to fall into the hands of others. This was not only related to dugu Wan 'er's resurrection but also ye Chen's grand ambition of unifying the six realms!

"Black Tortoise, let's go!"

p "Roar!"

The Black Tortoise increased its speed and continued to charge forward. Soon, it passed the eighth Palace and then the fifth Palace.

Ye chen stopped in his tracks. He could clearly feel an unusual force surging. Just as he was about to sense it, his body suddenly lost its strength and was dragged into another space along with the Black Tortoise!

[Chapter 2298 2303-Mirror Of Darkness](#)

"It will change on the seventh day!"

When ye chen opened his eyes, he found himself in the thirteenth Palace. A blinding light blinded his eyes and the intense pain made ye chen close his eyes instantly. Then, he relied on his perception to obtain information. Using his divine power to sense, he found that there were many golden mirrors around him. They flickered with light, making it impossible for him to open his eyes.

"Golden light prison!"

These three words entered ye Chen's mind. After sensing the surrounding area, ye chen sensed a total of eighteen golden mirrors, all of which were emitting a corrosive light. Even though he closed his eyes, the night Demon Armor was unable to withstand the golden light for long.

Only by breaking this formation could one survive!

"Asura sky shaking kill!"

He used his ultimate move, his fist and palm at the same time, and his vigorous divine power went straight for the Golden mirror.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

However, when these forces were hit by ye Chen's mystical power, they were completely ineffective. The celestial energy was even reflected by the mirror and returned to ye chen.

"Mm ..."

Seeing this, ye chen waved his hand and a dark vortex appeared. His divine power returned.

The light continued to shine. Although the night Demon Armor had ascended several times, it still could not do as it was told in the face of such a terrifying power.

"Master, I can't hold on much longer!"

"Don't worry, I'm still thinking!"

"Yes!"

The night Demon Armor fused with the regenerative power of the darkness pool and continued to repair itself, resisting the tens of thousands of golden lights.

Just as the two sides were in a stalemate, ye chen suddenly sensed a new life form appearing in this space. This person was not the ghost king but an immortal realm cultivator.

"Someone from the immortal spirit realm?"

"Ha, so what if I am?"

The man replied in disdain, not hiding anything. Ye chen could sense that this person had actually opened his eyes. For him to behave like this under the Golden mirror's illumination, it was clear that this person was not afraid of the damage the mirror could cause to his eyes.

"Golden mirror, soul devouring Tarsus, why don't we work together to break this formation?" Ye chen asked with a smile.

"Ha, don't think that I don't know who you are. You're the heavenly Emperor ye chen that the immortal spirit world fears. This time, I'm Under Ling Huang's orders to find the secrets of the netherworld. Here, I can use a secret technique to maintain myself, but you can only die. At that time, I will have made a great contribution in time!"

"Oh ... How are you going to resist the Golden mirror?"

"It's the top-grade immortal artifact, the mirror of dark mist!"

"Mirror of darkness?"

Ye chen did not expect the celestial Spirit world to have such a treasure. Judging from this person's actions, it was clear that this mirror of darkness had a strong restraining effect on the golden light mirror. It could even absorb the golden light for its own use. No wonder it could resist the golden light array!

"Although you can resist the golden light, you can't break the golden light array with your strength. You will eventually be trapped here. You are a smart person, so you should know this, right?"

"So what? glorious spirit is cooperating with the magic martial realm and has already descended into the spirit realm. How long do you think the yellow Springs battle Manor and the netherworld can last? After you die, I'll send a message for Ling Huang to come and save me!"

"How naive!"

Ye chen shook his head slightly. Then, a spatial gate suddenly appeared in the space with a violent wind. The golden light ghost king had descended.

"Hahahaha!"

Ghost king golden light laughed wildly. Suddenly, the entire golden light array changed again. All the golden light mirrors shone in the direction of the cultivators from the immortal spirit world. Although the mirror of darkness absorbed the golden light, as the number of golden light mirrors increased, the mirror of darkness was clearly unable to take it.

"This!"

The powerful being from the immortal spirit world revealed a look of fear. The golden light ghost King's strength was extraordinary, and he obviously couldn't fight against him with his own strength. Once all the golden light mirrors attacked him, he would still die Here even with the mirror of darkness.

He turned to look at ye chen. At this moment, ye chen was sitting cross-legged in the air, resting with his eyes closed. He did not care about the existence of the Golden mirror at all. Such a carefree attitude shocked the powerhouse. Indeed, hearing about someone was not as good as seeing someone in person. Ye Chen's actions before him had greatly shocked him.

"Golden light fusion, Suan ni destruction!"

In a daze, the golden light ghost king guided the nine golden light mirrors to shine at the same time. Suddenly, the world dimmed, the stars sank, and the sky was filled with golden light. Its power was infinite.

The powerful golden light shot toward him, and the immortal world expert could only use the mirror of darkness to resist it.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The moment the two forces collided, the mirror of darkness was unable to support the golden light. The powerhouse's body was directly sent flying, and the mirror of darkness fell from his hand.

Ye Chen's eyes and hands were sharp. He used the star plucking hand and the mirror of darkness instantly appeared in his hand.

"You!"

The immortal realm powerhouse prostrated on the ground, his body dripping with blood. He glared at ye chen with a furious expression. However, after being bombarded by such an intense golden light, he no longer had the ability to take back the mirror of darkness. His life had come to an end.

"Die!"

The golden light ghost king let out an angry roar and attacked with six golden lights at the same time. The expert circulated all his immortal energy but was unable to resist and exploded on the spot.

In front of the blood explosion, there was no corpse left!

Golden Ray ghost king sneered at ye chen as if he wanted to intimidate ye chen. However, what he saw was ye chen observing and studying the mirror of darkness without even looking at Golden Ray ghost king. How could Golden Ray ghost king accept such a scene?

"How dare you! This King didn't know his place before. Die!"

Six golden beams of light attacked ye chen, but he held the mirror of darkness in his hand and blocked them with his divine power.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The golden light struck the mirror of darkness and was instantly reflected, not causing any damage at all. The six reflected golden lights shot straight at the ghost king.

"What?" The golden light ghost king was shocked. The six golden lights were no small matter. Even if he was the master of golden light, he did not dare to be careless.

"Go!"

The golden light ghost king once again circulated the reflected golden light of the six golden lights to counter each other. Only then was the crisis resolved.

He looked at ye chen coldly, a hundred question marks in his heart. "Kid, how did you use this broken mirror to resist my six golden lights? that kid from before couldn't do it at all."

When ye chen heard this question, he smiled and said, ""Ha, how could that person know the true power of the mirror of darkness? this is a heavenly weapon and a rare treasure. It only hides its brilliance. Once it is enhanced with divine power and its own attributes burst out, I am not afraid even if there are eighteen golden lights, let alone six golden lights!"

"Damn it!"

Faced with ye Chen's contempt, the golden light ghost king would not give up. Eighteen golden lights appeared behind him at the same time. Suddenly, the power in his body was fully loaded. The surrounding space began to melt under the eighteen golden lights and fell into the realm of hell.

Even extremely hard rocks would be turned into ashes.

"Mm ..."

Ye chen threw out the mirror of darkness. "Buzz, buzz, buzz!" The mirror of darkness floated under the eight gates divine disc. The eight gates of judgment opened together, and divine power was poured into the mirror of darkness. Then, something shocking happened. The mirror of darkness actually slowly moved closer to the divine disc. In the end, the mirror of darkness fused into the divine disc!

Mystic Light apocalypse, dark energy!

[Chapter 2299 The Three Kings Shook The Pass!](#)

"Roar!"

The Dragon's roars echoed and the sky changed color. Ye chen activated the law of creation and merged the mirror of darkness into the eight-gate divine disc to evolve the bi 'an eight-part Heavenly Dragon Demon-subduing mirror!

"Golden light ghost king, I created this mirror to make you realize how insignificant you are!"

Ye chen held the demon subduing mirror in his hand, and the heavenly Emperor's shadow appeared behind him. It was vast and majestic.

"Brat, you're boasting. Eighteen golden lights, I'll make sure you don't even have a corpse left!"

The eighteen golden mirrors behind golden light ghost king bloomed with light at the same time, evolving the ghost king's supreme power. The surrounding space could not withstand the power and collapsed instantly.

"Boom boom boom!"

Crack, crack, crack!

As the entire space collapsed, the netherworld's 13th Palace instantly turned into nothingness. The two of them stood in the void at the same time.

"Zi Zi Zi!"

The mirrors of both sides had been raised to their strongest power. Demon subduing mirror, golden light mirror. The battle between the two powerhouses would not end until one of them was dead!

Ye Chen's eyes flickered with a dark light. On the demon subduing mirror, there were various types of energy clashing and evolving. The power of the divine disc balanced each other. The Chi of the eight Dragons roared in the nine Heavens. Thunder and lightning turned the world upside down and all living things were destroyed!

"Eight demon subduing resplendent robe Dark Dragon lightning destruction!"

"Roar!"

In the demon subduing mirror, eight Dragons were dancing. Dark energy soared into the sky as the god of the underworld descended. It turned into the most destructive power and charged at the golden light ghost king.

At the same time, the golden light ghost King's eighteen golden light mirrors shone at the same time, turning into a Supreme melting power that refined everything.

"Boom boom boom!"

The heavens shook, the nine Continents were struck by lightning, the Light of Destruction, the sun and the moon sank!

"Phew, phew, phew!"

Endless lava, flowing black and gold, raging waves slapping the shore, and the void was like an illusory sea of flames. Endless torrents filled the eight desolates.

Ye Chen's entire body was covered in the night Demon Armor, the black gold glaze, and the eight Dragons 'protection! Only with three ultimate protective powers did he manage to stop the damage from the impact.

Looking at the golden light ghost king again, how could he have such good luck!

"Ye wanfan!"

After uttering the last two words, his entire body was refined by the impact of the lava, and he was truly left without a corpse!

"Heaven devouring!"

Ye chen used the devouring celestial power again. The cores of the eighteen golden mirrors were not wasted. They were all devoured by the demon subduing mirror.

After absorbing the power of the 18 golden mirrors, the demon subduing mirror's power had soared. It illuminated the world with dark light, and there were no demons within 10000 miles!

"Let's go!"

It was not good to stay in the destroyed and collapsed land for a long time. With a wave of his hand, ye chen opened a spatial passage and jumped in.

Following that, the entire space of the thirteen palaces crumbled and disappeared.

Such a grand battle might had not only caused the thirteen palaces to collapse completely, it had also affected the fourteen, fifteen and even sixteen palaces!

The spatial gaps between the three halls were actually completely shattered by the cosmic force of the lava explosion, and the ghost kings of the three halls appeared at the same time.

"Like a human, breaking the spatial barriers of three halls?"

Ghost king Xue Duan from the 14th Palace stood out and shouted.

"Hmm, the golden light ghost King's aura has disappeared. It seems like there really is an invasion!" The fifteenth Palace's ghost king iron tree said.

In the end, a person walked out of the dark night. He was ten meters tall, had two horns on his head, and his entire body was covered in black scales. He had six arms and eight legs, and was extremely terrifying. It was the ghost bull King!

The three ghost kings had appeared at the same time. No one could cross this unprecedented formation!

"Hahaha, now that the fourteenth, fifteenth, and sixteenth palaces have collapsed, the three of us appearing here to claim the credit of one Palace is something that has never happened in all of history. If the person who killed ghost king golden light were to enter this place, I'd really feel sorry for him!"

"Hmm ... It seems like he doesn't dare to come!"

"Something's wrong!"

The demon bull King crossed his arms in front of his chest, and his eyes glowed with a blood-red light. Within the blood-red light, one could see a person riding on the back of the Golden-winged ROC.

The great ROC roared and the hurricane roared. The heavenly Emperor ye chen had barged into the dragon's pool and The Tiger's Den, the land of the Three Kings!

At this moment, the tremors had also affected the second-to-last Hall, Chi Liang poison Dragon Hall!

"Hu!"

In the dark Palace, the green Poison suddenly burst out and spread in all directions, crazily devouring the surrounding land.

"Oh ... Such a temper, you're indeed vicious!"

Suddenly, a voice rang out. The poison Dragon King opened his eyes slightly, and a human figure was reflected in his green eyes. It was the seventh RiverSource!

"Giggle, evil spirit!"

A deep voice rang out. The poison Dragon King stood up. He was as tall as a mountain and his wings were spread wide. He suppressed the seventh source with great force but the seventh source sneered and did not panic at all. He was now sure that ye chen was blocked by the third court ghost king. As long as he could break through the poison Dragon King and kill the last court's guardian ghost king, he would

be able to obtain the underworld spirit vein. This was a great honor to the evil spirit. He would not fail this time.

"Little poison Dragon, how dare you be so impudent in front of the source of the evil spirit? you'll die a miserable death!"

"Pfft!"

The poison Dragon King spat out a mouthful of venom. The world seemed to be attacked by a flood, which was terrifying and unstoppable!

On the other hand, the outside world was guarded by the Three Kings. Someone had actually dared to barge in. It was the heavenly Emperor ye chen!

"Hahaha, someone is really coming. That's great, that's great!" Ghost king Xue Duan roared loudly. No one had entered this place for many years. He did not expect that someone would come this time when the Three Kings were guarding it. This showed that this person was extremely confident in his strength, which was exactly what he wanted to do.

"Roar, roar, roar!"

The Golden-winged ROC descended after sweeping across three thousand li. Ye chen looked down at the Three Kings with a hint of interest. He did not expect the eight Heavenly Dragon Demon subduing mirror to be so powerful that it could directly split the space of the three halls and reveal the Three Kings at the same time. This would be a good show.

"Brat, kowtow 120 times, and I might leave your corpse intact. Otherwise, my teeth will definitely make sure that you don't have any flesh or bones left, hehe!"

The one walking in front was the ghost king Xue Duan. He was a Wolf-headed human-bodied ghost king. The corners of his mouth revealed the light of sharp teeth. His blood-red eyes hid an incomparable desire for ye chen. Fresh blood was what he should taste.

"Do you know who I am?" Ye chen asked.

"I don't know!" Xue Duan replied.

"I am the Dark Lord, the Lord of the Underworld. Why are you disobeying his order?"

"Oh? Dark Lord and nether King? Iron tree King, when did the netherworld have such a title?" The blood breaker King asked the steel tree King.

The iron tree King rubbed his head and shook his head, indicating that he had never heard of it.

"A bunch of old fogeys. It seems like you've been squatting here for too long. You need me to loosen your bones!" Ye chen did not want to waste any more time but the Three Kings before him, whether it was their formation or their fighting spirit, would not let him pass. After all, guarding the spirit vein was too important. No one would listen to his orders!

"Hehehe, little guy, are you choking? then let this King peel off your skin and pull out your tendons!"

The blood breaker King laughed sinisterly. Sharp claws grew in his hands and he aimed them at ye chen.

"Seeing that, I'll let you experience the golden light ghost King's golden light mirror first!"

With that, ye chen took out the demon subduing mirror and shone it at the sky. Suddenly, six golden mirrors condensed in the air and aimed at the blood breaker King!

[Chapter 2300 Overpowering King Duan Mie!](#)

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

In the sky, ghost king Xue Duan's figure moved like a ghost, and he did not even have time to blink. During this illusionary process, ye chen could not determine where his real body was. There were even countless illusionary ghostly shadows along the way. These ghostly shadows were all made of blood. It was the ghost king Xue Duan's Natal power.

Ye chen felt as if he was surrounded by shadows of blood. He had never been in such a state before. In the face of such an urgent situation, ye chen remained calm. There was no Eastern Palace in this world that could make him completely lose control. This was the celestial Emperor's will that had always accompanied him.

He was besieged by the bloody shadows and lost the blood severing ghost King's position. The iron tree ghost king and the ghost bull king only stared at him with interest, wanting to see what kind of changes he would undergo under such circumstances.

After all, it had been sealed for so many years, and it was a miracle that they could see an outsider break into the ghost king Palace. For them, this was a chance, a chance to prove that they still existed. They had stayed at this point for too long and had almost lost the concept of time, causing them to forget who they were. Now that someone had barged in, it made them understand that they were one of the Guardians of the eighteen palaces, and they were here to guard the spirit vein of the netherworld!

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

Ghostly shadows appeared one after another, and the blood light scattered. The ghost king blood break's figure still did not appear, but the bloody shadow could no longer hold back his ferocity.

They burst out with a terrifying tearing force. They were like hungry wolves and wild dogs. No matter what was in front of them, it was their nature to eat.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

Countless bloody claws came at ye chen. The density of these claws was enough to make one tremble. All they could see was the light of blood. They did not know if it was caused by the claws or the bloody shadows themselves. No one could see through the strange attacks of these bloody shadows. Even a celestial immortal could not avoid them.

"Giggle!"

Cold laughter came from all directions. It was the voice of the ghost king blood break, but the source of the voice was unclear and could not be traced back to him.

The killing was right in front of him. Countless Blood Shadows surrounded ye chen and bit at him.

"Lightning travel ten thousand miles!"

Just as the sharp claws were about to sweep across ye Chen's face, the Dragon-holding spear suddenly appeared. "Thunder travels thousands of miles, heaven and earth does not leave a trace!"

Zila, Zila, Zila!

The berserk heavenly Dao divine lightning instantly swept away all the filth in front of him. All the blood Shadows seemed to have been electrocuted. The shrieks were like the terrified cries of evil ghosts from hell. Countless Blood Shadows were destroyed and dissipated in the lightning.

"You dare to be so arrogant in front of me with such a small trick? Ghost king Duan mie, if you don't show your true abilities, you'll die!"

"W-what did you just say?"

The ghost king Duan mie appeared in anger. He had been thoroughly enraged by ye chen. As The Guardian of the fourteenth Palace, he was one of the strongest among the many ghost kings. How could he tolerate being ridiculed by ye chen like this?

"Go!"

Ye chen did not say anything else and attacked with his Dragon Spear. Ten thousand Thunderbolts struck the ghost king. Duan mie was even more alarmed when he saw this.

"Destruction and life!"

The ghost king Duan mie waved his sharp claws, and a pair of ghost claw gloves appeared on his hands.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The ghost king duanmie kept waving his ghost claw gloves and released countless blood-red light powers that bombarded the Thunder and blocked the waves of power. However, when he looked up, ye chen was already a thousand feet away. Such an undetectable way of moving forward made the ghost king duanmie tremble in fear.

He was very confident in his own speed, but the speed of the person in front of him seemed to be no slower than his. In fact, it even surpassed his previous speed.

"Swish!"

In a flash of light, ye Chen's spear appeared in front of the ghost king's forehead.

"Swish!"

The ghostly claw moved and forcefully blocked the Spear's sharp edge. However, such a dangerous situation had actually appeared. This made the ghost king duanmie feel that his strength had been suppressed.

"Kill!"

With a strong rebound, the ghost king of destruction activated the Supreme netherworld energy, stirring up waves and clouds.

Boom, boom, boom!

The entire space in front of him exploded and shattered!

"Hahahaha, ye chen, Are You Dead Yet?" The ghost king of destruction laughed maniacally. He was very confident in the power of his attack just now. If his opponent was not prepared, he would die without a doubt.

"What?"

Suddenly, a cold figure appeared in the sky and looked at him with disdain.

"You!"

The ghost king of destruction knew that he had been played. Ye chen had not been hurt at all.

He turned around and flew up. He waved his ghostly claws and charged at ye chen with a force that could tear a mountain apart. Buzz, buzz, buzz!" In the blink of an eye, the two sides had exchanged a hundred blows. There were only sparks flying in all directions, lightning flashing, and ghostly shadows.

"Destruction tear!"

The ghost king attacked in rage. Its endless ghost claws turned into a light of death, madly attacking ye chen, trying to tear ye Chen's body apart. The space before him rapidly shattered, the hurricane raged, and the thousand Peaks were shattered.

"Night Demon Armor!"

Ye chen wore the night Demon Armor and held the Dragon Spear in his hand. His entire body was like a Thunderbolt as his divine power erupted.

In the blink of an eye, countless ghostly claws attacked. Ye chen brandished his spear and the Chi of eight Dragons rushed out at the same time, instantly blasting a way out. He flew into the air and waved his spear. He gathered nine rays of the Thunder God's power and the laws of light from the Thunder Dragon God. With a single strike, the entire universe shook!

"Boom boom boom!"

The vast power concentrated and broke through, instantly breaking through the tens of millions of ghostly claw blood light and charging straight for the destruction ghost king.

"Ah?"

The ghost king turned pale with fright and used all of his netherworld energy to resist. Countless ghost claws retreated one after another, all of them guarding the front of the destruction ghost king.

However, ye Chen's attack was too powerful. With the support of the ninth stage of spiritual accumulation, the vigorous power was like the world overturning and drowning the ghost king duanmie.

"This!"

The ghost king trembled in fear. It was hard for him to resist, and he was directly struck down from the sky.

This scene shocked the two groups of ghost kings at the back. They had thought that ye chen was no match for the ghost king of destruction and would soon be defeated. However, it was the ghost king of destruction who had been shot down. What was going on?

"Damn it!"

The iron tree King's eyes opened wide as it threw a punch.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

The fist ray hit the air and turned into countless sword Qi. Such a mystical power was strange and unpredictable, even ye chen was surprised.

"Dragon Qi Shield!"

Ye chen quickly used the Dragon energy shield to protect himself. The majestic dragon energy formed a super-strong defensive array ten meters in front of him, resisting the attack of the ten thousand sword energies. A figure rushed out of the mist. It was the steel tree King. Its entire body was covered in reverse scales and spikes, all of which were made of steel.

"Whoosh, whoosh, Whoosh!"

These reverse scales would attack automatically and transform into sword Qi. Such spiritual will could control the sword and was extremely powerful.

"Ha, this one can be played!"

Facing the powerful steel tree King, ye chen only smiled slightly, thinking that he could find some fun!