

Genius 2481

[Chapter 2481 Defeating You In One Move!](#)

"How is that possible?"

"How is this possible?"

"So I was wrong."

Seeing this, the woman and the white-haired middle-aged man were both in disbelief.

It was unbelievable that a peak Immortal King could block LAN Kang's attack.

How was that possible?

It was reasonable to say that a peak Immortal King could kill countless peak immortal kings with a casual slap. Even a group of fifth-level immortal God experts would be killed with a single slap, let alone a peak Immortal King.

With LAN Kang's strength, he could instantly kill a group of fifth-level immortal gods.

A fifth-level immortal God could easily kill a group of third-level immortal gods in seconds.

Third-level immortal God Realm ...

By this logic, the gap between the peak of the immortal King realm and the other realms was already unimaginably huge.

Ye chen, a peak Immortal King, had actually blocked LAN Kang's attack, even though it was probably just a casual attack and its power was much weaker than LAN Kang's full-power attack.

Even so, the combat power ye chen had displayed still shocked the white-haired middle-aged man and the woman.

There had never been such a heaven's favorite in the history of the immortal God Palace.

Fighting a peak sixth-level immortal God with a peak Immortal King was simply too inconceivable.

"Damn it, damn it, how is this possible, how is this possible? How could a mere Immortal King Peak stage block my attack? It's impossible!"

LAN Kang roared in shock, his face was full of anger. Being blocked by a young man at the peak of the immortal King realm, and then looking at the expression of the white-haired middle-aged man and the white-haired middle-aged man, it really made him feel humiliated.

This was a humiliation.

It was definitely a disgrace for him to be blocked by an Immortal King Peak stage trash.

It was like an elephant stomping on the ground with all its might, only to be stopped by an ant.

It was too humiliating.

"Continue. I'll defeat you with this move."

Ye chen sneered.

He wanted to use this move to defeat LAN Kang.

They were shocked.

Everyone fell into shock again.

"I'm afraid that this kid's strength is not as simple as it seems. "

The white-haired middle-aged man was surprised. He could see that ye Chen's strength was extraordinary and could fight above his level but he never expected ye chen to be able to fight across so many levels.

He had crossed six minor realms.

Among them, there were even people from the immortal King realm to the immortal God Realm.

This was too shocking.

"I'm going to kill you!"

LAN Kang was finally enraged.

BOOM!

A giant blue palm descended from the sky like an ancient mountain. It was extremely powerful.

Even a sixth-level immortal God expert would be slapped to death if he was hit by this palm.

Only experts at the peak of the sixth level of the immortal God Realm could resist it.

As a peak sixth-level immortal God, LAN Kang's combat strength was even stronger than those of the same level. After all, he was a member of the LAN family.

Under this palm, ye chen was almost certain to die.

"I'm finished. "

The woman shook her head slightly. Ye chen might have some strength but he was too arrogant. He wanted to defeat LAN Kang? That was something that was simply impossible.

It was unrealistic to defeat LAN Kang with his peak Immortal King cultivation base.

If he wanted to defeat LAN Kang, he would need to be at least at the seventh-level immortal God Realm.

Ye chen had the combat strength of a seventh-level immortal God?

There had never been such an abnormal heaven's favorite in history.

That was why it was impossible.

"Lose!"

However, the next moment, the woman was slapped in the face again.

Ye Chen waved his hand and a black sword ray, countless times more dazzling than the previous sword ray, destroyed the giant palm in one blow and then slashed toward LAN Kang.

LAN Kang roared, his eyes revealing a look of horror. He struck out with his palm, but it was still defeated.

"Ah!"

LAN Kang let out a blood-curdling screech. His body was sent flying back a few thousand meters. If the hall wasn't big enough, he would have crashed into the wall.

"Impossible, this, how is this possible?"

LAN Kang let out a roar of disbelief.

With his combat strength, even a sixth-level immortal God would be killed with a single slap.

How could he be defeated by Ye Chen in one move?

Ye Chen's sword gleam gave him an unstoppable feeling, as if the endless world was being torn apart. It was too terrifying. It was a sword Qi that had crossed over from another time and space.

Even a seventh-level immortal God would not be Ye Chen's match.

"Nothing is impossible,"

Ye Chen said coldly.

With his current combat strength, it was not too easy to deal with a mere LAN Kang.

Even a seventh-level immortal God expert was no match for him. Although LAN Kang was stronger than his peers, he was only at the peak of the sixth-level immortal God Realm. He was still far from the seventh-level immortal God Realm.

Therefore, it was a fact that he had been easily defeated by Ye Chen. It was not something unbelievable.

"Damn it, damn it, I don't believe it, I don't believe it!"

LAN Kang roared. When he saw the white-haired middle-aged man and the woman's disdainful look, he was shocked and angry. He rushed towards the white-haired middle-aged man and roared.

"What are you looking at? Do you think I'm easy to mess with? Go to hell!"

LAN Kang roared and used the LAN family's cultivation technique to slap at the white-haired man.

However, the next moment, his eyes widened again, revealing a look of disbelief.

"What an idiot."

The white-haired middle-aged man sneered and raised his hand.

Rip!

A blade light appeared out of thin air and almost tore the space apart. The blade light was extremely bright and dazzling.

LAN Kang let out a scream almost instantly.

"Ah!"

LAN Kang's entire body was split in half. The upper half of his body was sent flying thousands of meters away.

As for his lower body, it was still standing in the same place, not moving at all.

Die!

LAN Kang was killed in one move.

An attack with celestial energy couldn't be recovered. Even though LAN Kang had a strong life force, he still died on the spot after being cut in half.

Shua!

A soul flew out, it was LAN Kang.

At the sixth level of immortal God Realm and above, one could already have their own soul. Unless the gap was too great, it was very difficult to destroy a person's physical body and soul with one move.

"Stay here!"

The white-haired middle-aged man made a grabbing motion in the air.

"Ah!"

There was another scream. LAN Kang's soul was grabbed from the void.

"I didn't care if you provoked others, but now you're going to provoke me, hehe!"

The white-haired middle-aged man laughed coldly, then he clenched his fist.

"Ah!"

A shrill scream reverberated in the hall. LAN Kang's soul was crushed.

An expert at the peak of the sixth level of the immortal God Realm, an expert of the LAN family, had died just like that.

He was crushed to death by the white-haired middle-aged man.

Even his soul could not escape.

Hiss ... Hiss ...

The woman couldn't help but reveal a horrified expression.

On the other hand, ye Chen's expression remained the same.

"Can we set off now?"

The white-haired middle-aged man scanned the crowd.

[Chapter 2482 Sacred Fire City!](#)

"Can we set off now? I'll take the lead for this mission. You guys don't have any objections, do you?"

The white-haired middle-aged man said coldly. He even deliberately glanced at ye chen, as if he felt that ye chen was not convinced.

After all, ye chen had easily defeated LAN Kang before.

This kind of combat strength was still very shocking. Even the White-haired middle-aged man had to look up to him.

To be able to defeat LAN Kang So easily, he must have at least the strength of an early-stage seventh-level immortal God.

This kind of combat power was very strong.

It was equivalent to the Chi kui in the intelligence report.

Even the White-haired middle-aged man had to treat his strength at the early stage of the seventh level of immortal God Realm seriously.

After all, he was only at the early-stage seventh-level immortal God Realm.

The woman was shocked.

The white-haired middle-aged man's combat strength was too terrifying. LAN Kang had a cultivation base at the peak of the sixth level of immortal God Realm. His combat strength was even stronger than those of the same realm. He was a member of the LAN family.

Yet, he was easily defeated by the white-haired middle-aged man. Not even his soul was left behind.

Just how powerful was this white-haired middle-aged man?

He must have reached the seventh-stage immortal God Realm!

The woman couldn't help but feel a little scared.

She suddenly realized that she was the only one at the peak of the sixth level of immortal God Realm in this operation. Of course, LAN Kang had also been killed by the white-haired middle-aged man.

"If there are no objections, then we can act."

The white-haired middle-aged man snorted coldly. He seemed to be very unhappy with ye Chen's combat strength and felt that ye chen had stolen his limelight.

Ye chen did not say anything. He had seen the white-haired middle-aged man's strength with his own eyes and could determine his level.

The white-haired middle-aged man had reached the early-stage seventh-level immortal God Realm.

That's right, he was at the seventh level of the immortal God Realm.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to kill LAN Kang So easily.

Although LAN Kang's strength was stronger than his peers, he was no match for a seventh-level immortal God expert.

There was still a big gap between the peak of the sixth level of immortal God Realm and the seventh level.

This was also the reason why LAN Kang was completely helpless when facing the white-haired middle-aged man. Firstly, he was caught off guard and did not expect the white-haired middle-aged man to be so powerful. Secondly, there was a huge gap between LAN Kang and the seventh level of immortal God Realm.

That's why he was instantly killed.

But he didn't care.

Ye chen smiled and did not say anything.

As for what the white-haired middle-aged man thought of him?

Ye chen did not care at all.

According to the information, Chi kui from the Scarlet Flame sect cultivated in a large city called sacred fire City all year round. It was said that it was also the Scarlet Flame sect's territory.

Moreover, it was a key area of jurisdiction.

"Chi kui is a cautious person by nature. The intelligence said that he has reached the early stage of the seventh level of immortal God Realm, but it might not necessarily be the case. He might have already reached the intermediate stage, so we still have to be careful."

The white-haired middle-aged man was quite cautious and had come up with a surprise attack plan in advance.

Initially, he had planned to let LAN Kang and the woman go first but now that LAN Kang was dead, ye chen was here anyway. He was more than enough to deal with LAN Kang.

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Sacred fire City.

It was an ancient city.

The three of them arrived at sacred fire City and found an Inn. They were going to find a place to rest after drinking and eating.

These three people were naturally ye Chen's group of three.

"This plan, you two attack first, then I'll find an opportunity to deal a fatal blow to Chi kui!"

The white-haired man sent.

"Alright," he said.

The woman nodded hurriedly. To a seventh-level immortal God expert, her strength was nothing at all, so she had to be respectful.

Ye chen nodded casually and did not say anything.

He had a premonition that this operation might not go as smoothly as he had imagined. Was Chi kui's strength at early-stage seventh-level immortal God Realm?

As well as Chi kui's trump card.

These were all things that they didn't know.

"There's a girl over there. She's quite unique. Young master, why don't we ask her to come over and play with us?"

At this moment, one of the people near the table looked at the woman on ye Chen's side with bright eyes and said to a young man in embroidered clothes.

"Oh? She's really quite unique. Not bad, not bad, call her over!"

The young man in embroidered robes 'eyes brightened. He stared at the woman beside ye chen and said to one of his subordinates.

"Yes."

The subordinate sneered and strode over to the woman. "You're quite pretty. Our young master is asking you to go over. Hurry up and go!"

"What?"

The woman was slightly taken aback, not knowing what the other party was talking about.

"Our young master asked you to go over, didn't you hear?"

The young man sneered.

"Who Do You Think You Are? do you think you're worthy of our people?"

Ye chen said coldly.

Although he didn't know the woman, he knew the consequences of her being called to the party. Since they were both people who had completed this mission, he could help her if he wanted to.

"Eh? What did you just say? I'll say it again, do you know who I am?"

The sneer on the young man's face froze as he shouted.

"I say, Who Do You Think You Are! And the master behind you, he's nothing but a dog. "

Ye chen sneered.

Silence.

The space suddenly became quiet.

After a long while.

"Oh my God, isn't that the son of the Lord of Holy Fire City, Wei Qing's subordinate?"

"They actually dare to say who Wei Qing is?"

"Insulting Wei Qing's subordinates and Wei Qing? Isn't he too bold?"

"He's really too bold. "

"He's dead. "

The crowd's eyes immediately turned to ye chen and they began to discuss. Most of them had a mocking look on their faces. Ye chen was courting death.

Wei Qing, the young master in embroidered robes, was the only son of the Lord of Holy Fire City. Ye chen had dared to insult Wei Qing's subordinate and even insulted him.

This was simply courting death.

No, it couldn't be described as seeking death. There was something wrong with his brain.

"You, what did you just say? Do you know who I am? do you know who the young master behind me is? you dare to insult the young master? die, go to hell!"

The young man's face was extremely gloomy. He roared and threw a punch at ye chen.

BOOM!

A dazzling fist ray with a violent force wildly swept toward ye chen. The young man's cultivation was at the fifth level of the immortal God stage, which was quite powerful.

After all, a fifth-level immortal God could easily kill a third-level immortal God and sweep across the lower realms.

"He's dead. This kid is dead. "

Someone said.

"Why did he provoke Wei Qing's men? Does he not know Wei Qing's identity?"

Someone shouted.

Without a doubt, ye chen was dead.

"Get back!"

However, the next moment.

Ye chen sent out a palm strike. Whatever fist ray or force, they were all crushed.

[Chapter 2483 2488-Weiming!](#)

Ye Chen's palm smacked over, and all the energy dissipated.

All of his power had been dispersed by a single palm.

In the face of this slap, those powers seemed so ridiculous, childish, and simply flashy without substance. It was ridiculous to the extreme.

"Ah!"

Then, everyone heard a scream. The young man was sent flying. He did dozens of somersaults in the air before landing heavily on the ground. With a loud bang, his teeth flew out one after another. He screamed in pain.

Silence.

The space was completely silent. Everyone's mouth was wide open as they looked at ye chen with an expression of disbelief.

What was happening?

What was going on?

Everyone finally reacted.

Ye chen had defeated the young man in one move and even sent him flying.

That's right, defeated in one move. To be precise, it was a slap.

With a single slap, the young man was sent flying.

And he even slapped her so badly that she looked like a pig's head.

One move!

In just one move, the fifth-level immortal God youth was sent flying by ye Chen's slap.

Everyone was stunned.

Their mouths were wide open, and their eyes were about to pop out.

Because this was too shocking.

It was too unbelievable.

It was like an ant killing an elephant with one punch.

It was too shocking.

How was that possible?

How was this possible?

The cultivation base that ye chen had displayed was merely at the peak of the immortal King realm.

Logically speaking, a fifth-level immortal God with such a cultivation base would definitely die. Even a hundred or a thousand peak immortal kings would die, let alone one.

And he would die a terrible death.

The gap between the peak of the immortal King realm and the fifth-level of the immortal God Realm was extremely huge.

A fifth-level immortal God expert could kill countless peak immortal kings with a single slap. One should know that even a first-level immortal God could wantonly kill peak immortal kings, let alone a fifth-level immortal God.

A fifth-level immortal God could easily kill countless first-level immortal gods in seconds.

The difference between them was even greater than the difference between heaven and earth.

However, the outcome was beyond everyone's expectations.

Ye Chen's combat strength was extremely terrifying.

In just one move, he had sent the fifth-level immortal God Realm Youth Flying.

This was simply unbelievable.

Moreover, the most shocking thing was that ye chen had dared to hit the young man, who was Wei Qing's subordinate.

What kind of person was Wei Qing? he was the son of the city Lord of Holy Fire City. His cultivation base had reached the peak of the sixth level of immortal God Realm, and his talent was extremely terrifying.

The son of such a Big Shot with a high cultivation base, yet his subordinate had been beaten by ye chen.

Ye chen was in deep trouble.

Everyone could not help but feel that ye chen would die a terrible death.

He dared to hit Wei Qing's men, this was simply courting death!

"You, you, you, you dare to hit me? How dare you hit me? where did you get the guts to hit me?"

The young man was lying on the ground like a dead dog. However, his face was full of disbelief as he roared in shock and anger.

As Wei Qing's subordinate, he had always been tyrannical and domineering, and no one had ever dared to offend Wei Qing.

But today, he was beaten by a peak Immortal King trash.

He was defeated in one move.

How, how could this be possible?

This completely subverted the young man's three views.

"I'm hitting you. Who Do You Think You Are? do you think you're worthy of our people drinking with you? Get lost!"

Ye chen sneered.

He was right.

What was the young man? he was just a dog, a Lackey. Even if Wei Qing himself came, ye chen would not take him seriously, let alone a mere dog.

Why would he put the young man in his eyes?

As for the white-haired middle-aged man, he naturally did not take Wei Qing seriously. Obviously, the force behind this white-haired middle-aged man was also extraordinary.

"Good, good, good, kid, you're dead, you're dead!"

The young man roared.

At this time, Wei Qing also saw this scene, and his face suddenly became a bit ugly. The young man was his subordinate and represented his face, so he was so arrogant and despotic.

However, today, this underling had been beaten by ye chen.

He was still beaten up so miserably.

This was simply a provocation to him!

This was a blatant provocation!

"Kid, do you know what kind of disaster you've caused?"

A young man in a hoodie next to Wei Qing took a step forward and walked toward ye chen with a cold expression.

What was worth mentioning was that this person's aura was extraordinary, almost the same as LAN Kang 's.

"It's Weiming!"

"It's him, Weiming. "

"Weiming's cultivation base is infinitely close to the seventh-level immortal God Realm. With his strength, it's easy for him to deal with that kid."

"That brat is dead for sure."

"Who asked him to offend Wei Qing? he really doesn't know what's good for him. He's seeking his own death, and he still dares to offend Wei Qing!"

"Let's see how he dies. "

"However, he's able to defeat that fifth-level immortal God Realm youth with one move. His strength must be extraordinary. Perhaps he can really fight with Weiming?"

"Bullsh * t! Who is Weiming? he's an expert at the peak of the sixth level of the immortal God Realm. Although his combat strength is not comparable to that of a seventh level immortal God, it's not much worse. That kid's strength is not bad, but he'll die miserably when facing Weiming!"

"Hehe, then let's wait and see."

Everyone was discussing.

Most people thought that ye chen was dead for sure.

He was facing Weiming, a peak sixth-level immortal God expert with unfathomable combat strength.

Of course, some people thought that ye chen could really defeat Weiming. After all, ye chen was still unfathomable.

However, ye Chen's cultivation base was too low, so many people chose to believe that Weiming would win.

"Big trouble? What did I do?"

Ye chen said indifferently.

"You're looking for death! The man you just beat up is the subordinate of our young master Wei Qing. You're looking down on him by doing this!"

Weiming sneered.

Looking down on Wei Qing was a big crime.

Wei Qing, as the only son of the Lord of Holy Fire City, had great power. He was also very powerful, even stronger than Wei Ming.

It could be said that he was equivalent to a seventh-stage immortal God expert.

Ye chen had actually dared to offend Wei Qing, and he had done so openly. If this was not courting death, what was it?

"Despise Wei Qing? Who the hell is Wei Qing? I've never even heard of him, is he worthy of my contempt?"

Ye chen sneered.

Silence.

The space was silent again.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Ye chen was too arrogant.

This was no longer a matter of arrogance. This was simply looking down on Wei Qing.

He did not respect the son of the city Lord of the Holy Fire City. Did this not mean that ye chen also did not respect the city Lord of the Holy Fire City?

This was a heinous crime!

The Lord of the Holy Fire City was an expert at the true God level.

He didn't put the city Lord in his eyes?

[Chapter 2484 2488-Fighting Weiming](#)

Ye chen actually dared to look down on a true God-level powerhouse?

Are you kidding me?

He was a real God.

Even in the immortal God World, a true God expert could be considered as a powerful figure. They could tear the space apart and explode it with a flick of their fingers.

What kind of powerful existence was this?

To everyone else, he was almost invincible, a true God.

And ye chen?

Ye chen actually dared to look down on a true God.

Moreover, ye Chen's cultivation base was only at the peak of the immortal King realm.

A peak Immortal King trash actually dared to look down on a terrifying existence at the true God level.

This was a joke!

What a joke!

The crowd could not help but burst into laughter. Ye chen was too arrogant and ridiculous.

Unless ye chen had some kind of background.

However, it was impossible for him to fight against a real God.

That was a real God!

The crowd could not understand why ye chen was so bold. Was he a madman?

Unfortunately, no one knew how terrifying ye Chen's background was. After all, ye chen was the disciple of the great immortal, wondrous fate. A true God was not worthy of his attention.

Of course, no one knew about this.

If he knew, he didn't know what he would think.

"Arrogant, arrogant, too arrogant. Kid, you don't know what's good for you!"

Wei Ming trembled with anger. He had followed Wei Qing for so many years, and no one had ever dared to insult Wei Qing, humiliate him, or look down on him.

Because not putting Wei Qing in his eyes was equivalent to not putting the Lord of the Holy Fire City in his eyes.

Everyone knew how high Wei Qing's status was, yet ye chen dared to ignore this status and insult Wei Qing.

This was clearly not putting the city Lord in his eyes.

He didn't put the city Lord in his eyes?

This was really too arrogant.

In all these years, Weiming had never seen someone as arrogant as ye chen.

"Make your move."

Ye chen said indifferently.

"What?"

Everyone was stunned again.

"You're Weiming? If you want to make a move, then do it quickly, stop talking and dilly-dallying. If you want to make a move, hurry up, I don't have so much time to waste with you!"

Ye chen said coldly.

Silence.

The space was silent again.

It had been silent for countless times.

This was because every time ye chen spoke, he would cause a shock and everyone would be in disbelief.

"Arrogant, arrogant, too arrogant."

"So arrogant? This kid doesn't think that he's invincible after defeating that fifth-level immortal God Realm youth, does he?"

"With such a brain, how did he cultivate to the immortal God level? It's unbelievable!"

"Hey, you bunch of idiots. In my opinion, this kid is clearly confident enough. Maybe his background is even more powerful than a true God!"

"Hehe, bigger than a true God? Bullshit!"

"Then let's wait and see."

The crowd burst into an uproar once again. Everyone was discussing fervently. Many of them had mocking expressions on their faces, thinking that ye chen was simply courting death.

No, this was simply asking for death.

They had never seen an existence like ye chen who dared to look down on the Lord of Holy Fire City.

Therefore, they felt that ye chen would die without a doubt, and he would die an extremely miserable death.

There were also people who felt that ye chen really had the ability and strength, so he did not take Weiming seriously.

Although the possibility of this was very low, who knew?

There were also some people with good eyesight who could see ye Chen's indifference and the unparalleled aura on him, so they felt that ye chen might have some trump card.

"Damn it, damn it! Weiming, hurry up and kill this kid!"

At this time, Wei Qing, the young master in embroidered clothes, couldn't bear it anymore and shouted at Wei Ming.

What kind of status did he have? he was the son of the Lord of Holy Fire City, arrogant and domineering.

With such an identity, no one would dare to provoke him.

However, ye chen had provoked him today. Moreover, ye chen had placed his face on the ground and trampled on it ruthlessly!

Therefore, ye chen must die today!

If he did not kill ye chen, what would happen to his reputation? Where would he put his face?

"Arrogant brat, you will pay a painful price for what you said before!"

Weiming was so angry that he trembled and shouted.

"It's time to make a move. "

"Take a guess, how many moves can that kid take?"

"Three moves. After all, he could kill a fifth-level immortal God in seconds, so he should have the combat strength of a sixth-level immortal God. However, with such a combat strength, he will be crushed by Weiming."

"Hehe, you bunch of idiots. I've said it before, this kid must be very strong and has something to rely on. In my opinion, Weiming will definitely lose!"

"Stop talking."

A few of them believed that ye chen would win.

Of course, this was only a small portion of the people.

Most people still thought that ye chen was dead for sure.

"Make your move."

Ye chen said impatiently.

"Arrogant brat, go to hell! Divine wave palm!"

BOOM!

Weiming raised his hand and palm prints stacked on top of each other like an endless divine sea. They charged toward ye chen with unparalleled ferocity and dominance. The powerful force almost sent the surrounding people flying.

In fact, there were indeed a few people who let out a blood-curdling screech as their bodies were directly sent flying. Just the aftershocks of a battle of this level had already caused them to be seriously injured.

Only those with higher cultivations used their celestial energy to form a shield in front of them and avoided the disaster.

Even so, they were still greatly shocked. An expert like Weiming rarely made a move.

But today, they had seen it.

Strong!

So strong!

There seemed to be endless divine waves crashing down from the palm.

This palm was enough to shatter countless lower planes.

Even LAN Kang's strength was only about the same as Weiming 's.

"Get back!"

Ye chen also raised his hand and a black sword ray was shot out. It was extremely dazzling. There was nothing fancy about it. It just directly attacked.

A black sword light was extremely dazzling. Everyone saw that the endless divine wave was destroyed by the sword light.

It collapsed.

That's right, the divine wave had dispersed.

Ye Chen's casual attack had blocked Weiming's divine wave palm.

Everyone couldn't help but be shocked. What kind of joke was this?

How could ye Chen's combat strength be so terrifying?

Being able to block Weiming's attack meant that ye Chen's combat power was not much different from Weiming 's.

How could the combat strength of a peak-stage Immortal King be so powerful?

"Could he be the disciple of some powerful figure?"

Someone couldn't help but say.

"It's very possible. "

Someone nodded in agreement.

Other than this possibility, who else could have such combat strength at the peak stage of the immortal King realm?

In reality, they were only guessing. In fact, even in the entire history of the immortal God Palace, there was no one as abnormal as ye chen.

[Chapter 2485 2490-Instant Defeat!](#)

They could only guess that ye chen might be the disciple of some Big Shot. Otherwise, how could he have such terrifying combat power?

In reality, if ye Chen's true identity was revealed, it would be enough to scare them to death.

Ye Chen's identity was the disciple of the great celestial with a mysterious life. The great celestial with a mysterious life was a true Big Shot. He was a hundred times more powerful than the Lord of the Holy Fire City.

Ye Chen's identity was enough to scare everyone to death.

However, ye chen did not want to use his status to stir up trouble. Therefore, he had never revealed who he was and only spoke with his combat strength.

However, if his identity was revealed, Wei Qing would definitely wet his pants in fear.

Thinking of this, ye Chen's lips curled into a sneer. It was extremely sarcastic and sarcastic.

"Is that all you've got?"

Ye chen said coldly.

Weiming's attack was almost as powerful as LAN Kang 's.

However, that was all.

His casual attack was enough to block Weiming's attack.

"You, you, you're looking for death!"

Weiming's body trembled. His eyes were filled with disbelief. How could this be? how could this be?

How could ye chen, a peak Immortal King trash, block his attack?

Even an early-stage sixth-level immortal God would be killed by his attack.

With Weiming's strength, he could completely kill a fifth-level immortal God in District One with a slap.

However, his all-out attack had been blocked by ye chen. Ye chen had blocked it easily.

This, how was this possible?

He even suspected that he was dreaming.

His all-out attack was enough to kill an early stage sixth-level immortal God. In other words, even a sixth-level immortal God expert would be terrified and tremble in fear when they saw Weiming.

Weiming's strength was already infinitely close to the seventh-stage immortal God Realm.

In fact, Weiming was a little stronger than LAN Kang.

This was truly approaching the seventh-stage immortal God Realm.

It could be said that he was an expert at the seventh level of the immortal God Realm.

However, the truth had given him a tight slap in the face. Not only did ye chen not die, but he had also easily shattered and torn apart his attack.

This made Weiming want to tear ye chen to pieces immediately. He was furious, furious!

He was furious!

However, Weiming was still bewildered because the combat power ye chen had displayed was too shocking.

This kind of combat strength was completely above the sixth-level immortal God Realm.

If ye Chen's energy had not been too real and he was indeed a stage-three peak Immortal King, he would have thought that ye chen was hiding his cultivation base.

"I'm looking for death? I'd like to see who's the one courting death!"

Ye chen sneered.

From the beginning to the end, it was Wei Qing's men who took the initiative to provoke ye chen and the others. Ye chen and the others just sat here and drank. They did not provoke them at all.

But now, the other party said that he was looking for death.

Who was the one causing trouble?

Who was looking for death?

"I don't believe it, I don't believe it! Die, die, divine wave palm!"

Weiming was shocked and furious. He roared and his roar soared into the sky. He struck a palm in ye Chen's direction. The power of the palm print was monstrous. It was like endless divine waves sweeping over. The impact could blow up countless lower worlds.

However, this time, ye chen moved.

Shua!

Ye Chen's body moved and perfectly dodged the palm print. Then, he looked at Weiming with a mocking gaze, as if he was playing a monkey.

"This, this speed ..."

Everyone was shocked.

Fast, it was too fast!

Many people didn't even see clearly what had just happened.

They were all dumbfounded, not knowing what had just happened.

"How can it be so fast? This speed is already equivalent to a seventh-level immortal God, right?"

"He's too fast. I didn't even see how he dodged it."

"This is unbelievable."

After everyone had recovered from their shock, they realized that ye Chen's speed was even more freakish and shocking than his strength.

This speed was too terrifying.

Ye chen had dodged Weiming's palm with speed. In other words, Weiming could not do anything to ye chen.

Even if ye chen did not fight back and let Weiming attack, Weiming would not be able to hit ye chen.

This difference was a little too great.

"What?"

Weiming's eyes were wide open, as if his eyeballs were going to pop out of his head.

How could ye Chen's speed be so fast?

Wasn't this a little too fast?

The speed of his divine wave palm was already very astonishing. Coupled with his strength, an ordinary sixth-level immortal God would be killed with one palm.

Even experts at the peak of the sixth level of the immortal God Realm would have to take his palm seriously.

Not only did ye chen not take it seriously, but he also easily dodged the palm.

Wasn't this a little too ridiculous?

"You dare to call yourself the divine wave palm with such speed? what a joke. Do you even deserve to be called a God?"

Ye chen shouted.

Weiming felt a burning sensation on his face. He was so angry that his body trembled. He roared and threw out another palm strike.

BOOM!

The power of this palm was even more ferocious than before. This was the most powerful strike that Weiming could make in his rage.

"Do I have to Dodge it again?"

"No way! He dodged Weiming's attack just now. He must have been lucky."

"Bullshit! It wasn't a fluke, that kid's speed was too fast!"

"Quickly look."

Ye Chen's figure moved. As if he had teleported, he appeared in another place out of thin air and teleported a few thousand meters away.

As for Weiming's palm print, it hit the void and dissipated.

It was dodged again.

He had dodged Weiming's attacks time and time again, which made Weiming so angry that he was about to explode.

"Damn it, damn it! Impossible! This is impossible! You can't be that fast! Right, you must have hidden your cultivation level. You must have hidden your cultivation level. You're not at the peak of the immortal King realm. You're at the seventh level of the immortal God Realm!"

Weiming roared in shock and anger.

If he wasn't at the seventh-level immortal God Realm, how could he be so fast?

Such speed was definitely faster than ordinary seventh-level immortal gods.

"Hehe, if you say so, then so be it."

Ye Chen could not be bothered to waste his breath on the other party.

BOOM!

A dazzling black sword light appeared in front of Weiming in the next moment.

Hurry up!

It was too fast!

Before Weiming could react, the black sword light had already landed heavily on his chest.

"Ah!"

Weiming let out a shrill scream. His body was shaking violently as if he was being whipped. He was stunned in the air for a second before he was sent flying like a ball.

After he was sent flying, he flew a few thousand meters before landing heavily on the ground.

"No, no, impossible ..."

Weiming vomited blood, his eyes full of disbelief.

How could Ye Chen's attack be so powerful?

Even a seventh-level immortal God shouldn't be this powerful!

One had to know that he was already infinitely close to the seventh-stage immortal God Realm.

[Chapter 2486 Fire One Takes Action!](#)

Could it be that ye Chen's cultivation base was not at the seventh level of the immortal God Realm, but ...

Eighth-level immortal God?

No, impossible?

Weiming himself was frightened when he had this thought.

Eighth-level immortal God.

Even in the entire sacred fire City, they were experts among experts. It must be known that the city Lord's cultivation was only at the first stage of true God Realm.

An eighth-level immortal God was definitely one of the top experts in Holy Fire City.

Ye Chen was so young. Could he be at the eighth level of the immortal God Realm?

If he was really at the eighth firmament of the immortal God Realm, then wasn't this talent too terrifying? To be an eighth-level immortal God at such a young age, how powerful must the force behind this be?

Terrifying!

Weiming suddenly had a ridiculous feeling. For the first time, he felt that Wei Qing's identity seemed to be useless.

"You keep saying that I'm courting death and that I'm arrogant. Now, it seems like you know who's the arrogant one and who's the one courting death."

Ye Chen said coldly as he looked down at Weiming who was lying on the ground.

At this moment, Weiming was like a dead dog, lying on the ground, motionless.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, was floating in the air with a calm expression, like a god.

The difference between the two of them was too great.

At this time, everyone could see that Ye Chen had never taken Weiming seriously from the beginning.

It was very likely that Ye Chen did not even care about Wei Qing.

"You, don't be too smug. Young master Wei Qing hasn't made his move yet. If he does, you might not be able to deal with him!"

Weiming shouted.

In fact, he had no confidence himself. Although Wei Qing was stronger than him, Wei Ming had been killed by Ye Chen in seconds.

Who was stronger between Wei Qing and Ye Chen? Even Wei Ming felt a little weak in his heart.

This was because his intuition told him that Wei Qing was probably not ye Chen's match.

Ye Chen's strength was simply unfathomable.

"Oh? Then why don't you let him deal with me?"

Ye Chen sneered.

However, at this time, Wei Qing's face became extremely ugly and gloomy, as if he had eaten a dead fly. Let him fight ye Chen? When he saw that ye Chen could easily defeat Weiming, he knew that ye Chen was not someone he could fight against.

Wei Qing's cultivation base was only a level higher than LAN Kang and Wei Ming's. It was equivalent to the early stage of the seventh-level immortal God Realm, a true seventh-level immortal God Realm.

However, he felt that he was no match for ye Chen.

"Damn it, damn it! Brat, you dare to hit my subordinates and my people? you're looking for death! Do you know who I am?"

Wei Qing roared.

He was the only son of the city Lord of sacred fire City. No one had ever dared to offend him like this.

He dared to hit his subordinate. This was no different from giving him a slap.

How could ye Chen be so bold?

"It's none of my business who you are. Oh, that's right, you're the son of the Lord of Holy Fire City, right? if your Lord knows my identity, he'll probably be scared to death!"

Ye Chen sneered.

Silence.

The space fell silent again.

Everyone's mouth was wide open, and they were all dumbfounded.

What did he just say?

What was ye Chen saying?

If the Lord of the Holy Fire City knew ye Chen's true identity, would he be scared to death?

This ye Chen was too arrogant. Did he think that he was the disciple of some super big Shot?

The city Lord of the sacred fire City was a true God. An existence that could scare a true God to death, how terrifying was that?

Most people's first reaction was that ye Chen was just bragging.

However, some people felt that ye Chen really had such a background.

After all, ye chen was so young and his combat strength was already so terrifying. If he was really only at the peak of the immortal King stage, it would be too shocking to have such combat strength.

It was not impossible for him to have such a powerful background.

"Hmph! You've forced me to do this. Fire one, make your move. "

Wei Qing was finally angry. He looked at a young man in red next to him and growled.

What?

Everyone was stunned again.

They had never heard of any fire one.

"Oh? This guy's strength is not bad. "

At this moment, the white-haired middle-aged man's expression changed and he finally reacted.

A young man in red stomped in ye Chen's direction. With every step, the space trembled violently.

Seventh-level immortal God.

Without a doubt, this was an expert at the seventh level of immortal God Realm.

Even though he was only an early immortal God, he was much stronger than Wei Ming.

"Fire one? What's the background of this fire one? is He Wei Qing's guard?"

Someone shouted in shock.

"I think so. Didn't you see how respectful and submissive this fire one is to Wei Qing? he must have been sent by the Lord of Holy Fire City to protect Wei Qing."

Someone said.

"It's over. That kid is finished. "

"He's finished when facing a seventh-level immortal God expert."

"Don't be so sure, maybe that person can still win?"

"Hehe, what a joke. You want to win against a seventh-level immortal God expert? That's so laughable!"

"Then let's wait and see."

The crowd once again burst into a heated discussion, each and every one of them extremely excited.

The attack of a seventh-level immortal God expert was no small matter.

The seventh level of the immortal God Realm was several times stronger than the sixth level.

There was no comparison between the two.

Ye chen could easily defeat Weiming but what if he faced a seventh-level immortal God expert? What would the outcome be?

Everyone was looking forward to it.

"Fire one, right? It seems that you are the most powerful master around Wei Qing. Unfortunately, you are not qualified to fight with me. "

Ye chen said indifferently.

"What?"

Everyone was stunned. What was ye chen saying?

Not qualified to fight with him?

What was he saying?

"Brat, I have to say that you're really arrogant to the extreme. You still dare to be so arrogant when facing me."

Fire one sneered, extremely displeased.

With his insight, he could naturally see that ye chen was indeed only at the pinnacle of the immortal King stage and had not broken through to the immortal God stage. A minor character who wasn't even an immortal God was able to defeat Weiming. This kind of combat strength was truly shocking.

It was unprecedented.

However, fire one had made ye chen understand that seventh-level immortal God was ultimately not on the same level as sixth-level immortal God.

Ye chen could defeat Weiming, but that did not mean he could defeat a seventh-level immortal God.

Fire one would use his strength to show ye chen what a true powerhouse was.

"Kill!"

Without any nonsense, fire one roared and threw a punch at ye chen.

BOOM!

A shocking fist ray formed a dazzling red pillar of light and swept toward ye chen.

Ye chen condensed a black sword ray in front of him and collided with the red light pillar.

BOOM!

The two of them were sent flying backward for a few thousand meters.

They were evenly matched!

After a single attack, the two of them were actually equal.

"He's so strong. "

Fire one was overwhelmed with shock. With his seventh-level immortal God strength, he felt like he was facing a landslide and tsunami in front of ye chen.

[Chapter 2487 The Storage Ring!](#)

But how was that possible? Ye Chen was merely at the peak of the immortal King stage. How could he have such terrifying power?

Huo Yibai was puzzled.

The gap between a peak Immortal King and a seventh-level immortal God could be said to be the gap between heaven and earth. It was so great that it couldn't be described as the gap between an ant and an elephant.

Normally, a seventh-level immortal God could kill countless peak immortal kings with a single breath.

This was the huge difference in strength. However, Ye Chen had violated this common sense of cultivation and completely subverted Fire One's three views.

Ye Chen's combat strength was too terrifying.

He was simply like a Demon God.

Who could resist a seventh-level immortal God with a peak Immortal King cultivation base?

In the entire history of the immortal God World, there shouldn't be many people who could do this.

Fire One could not help but be shocked. If Ye Chen was allowed to break through to the immortal God Realm after leaving, how terrifying would Ye Chen's combat strength be? It was simply unimaginable.

"He blocked it, he really blocked it!"

"My God! He's able to block a seventh-level immortal God with his peak Immortal King cultivation base? He's definitely the disciple of some super big Shot!"

"Hiss ... Hiss ... Hiss ... Terrifying, terrifying!"

"He's definitely the disciple of some Big Shot. That Big Shot might be an existence even more terrifying than a true God!"

The crowd began to discuss excitedly, as if they were Ye Chen himself.

It could not be helped. Ye Chen's combat strength was too strong and it had completely excited them. Such abnormal combat strength was unprecedented.

Who could fight a seventh-level immortal God with a peak Immortal King cultivation base? Even if he could only block one move, it would be a miracle! A miracle among miracles!

"Impossible, this is impossible. Who are you? Who are you?"

Seeing this scene, Wei Qing was so scared that he almost peed his pants. He shouted in shock.

What kind of monster was he to be able to block a seventh-stage immortal God with his peak Immortal King cultivation base? His combat strength was simply heaven-defying.

The combat power Ye Chen had displayed had completely subverted Wei Qing's three views and his imagination.

"Who am I? I've said it before, I'm afraid you'll be scared to death if I tell you!"

Ye chen said indifferently.

He wasn't bragging. For example, the great immortal wondrous fate was a top figure in the immortal God Palace. Even the invincible experts among the real gods would have to bow down to him, let alone the real gods.

Moreover, the Lord of the Holy Fire City was a low-level real God. Among the real gods, he was considered to be at the bottom.

With ye Chen's status, he was even nobler than a peak true God powerhouse. He was the direct disciple of the great immortal with a mysterious fate.

Even a peak true God expert had to be gentle with ye chen. Otherwise, angering the great immortal with a strange fate was equivalent to courting death.

Therefore, if ye chen were to reveal his identity, Wei Qing would definitely be scared to death.

But he didn't believe it.

"Impossible, you must have hidden your cultivation. Damn it, my father is the Lord of the Holy Fire City, a real God. If you offend me, you will also offend the Lord of the Holy Fire City. You are dead, you must die!"

Wei Qing roared.

Who could resist a seventh-level immortal God with a peak Immortal King cultivation base? Ye chen must have hidden his cultivation base. He was most likely at the mid-stage or even late-stage seventh level of immortal God.

Otherwise, how could he withstand fire one's attack?

He was hiding his cultivation level. Yes, he was definitely hiding his cultivation level.

Wei Qing did not think about whether ye chen was really only at the peak of the immortal King realm because this was simply unrealistic and impossible.

"You still dare to threaten me even at this time."

Ye chen snorted coldly and waved his hand.

Shua!

A black sword light at an unbelievable speed sent fire one's body flying like a leather ball being whipped.

Fire one, like Weiming, was sent flying.

Then, he did a spin in the air.

Everyone was watching with great enjoyment.

To be honest, fire one's previous arrogance had also made everyone very unhappy. Now that he was being abused and whipped by ye chen, they were naturally very pleased.

At the same time, the shock in everyone's heart could no longer be described with words. Why was ye Chen's combat power so strong?

Why was ye Chen able to battle a seventh-level immortal God and even abuse him?

Why was that?

"You, you, you ..."

When Wei Qing saw this scene, he trembled with anger. Fire one was his personal bodyguard, yet he was treated so cruelly and cruelly by ye Chen. A demon. Ye Chen was a demon!

At the same time, the killing intent in Wei Qing's heart was so strong that it was unprecedented. No one had ever dared to provoke him like this. Ye Chen was the first.

Kill, kill, kill! He must kill ye Chen!

When he returned, he would definitely ask his father to send out an eighth-level or even ninth-level immortal God invincible expert. At that time, ye Chen would be dead!

The killing intent in Wei Qing's heart was extremely strong.

"Alright, you can get lost now!"

Ye Chen waved his hand casually and a black sword Qi sent Fire one's body flying. Fire one flew directly to Wei Qing's feet and fell heavily to the ground.

After being abused like this, Fire one's energy was already extremely weak. If ye Chen had not deliberately held back, he would have been killed long ago.

"Good, good, good boy, you asked for it. You'll die a miserable death!"

Wei Qing roared.

"Hehe, I'll be waiting for you."

Ye Chen could not be bothered to waste his breath on him. Had he not caused enough trouble today?

If it wasn't for the woman, he wouldn't have the time to fight with Wei Qing.

"Hmph, let's go."

After Wei Qing said those harsh words, he asked someone to take Fire one and leave.

He would definitely not give up.

Of course, ye Chen did not care how he would take revenge.

With ye Chen's speed and trump card, even a ninth-level immortal God would not be able to do anything to him.

Only an unparalleled expert at the true God level could kill him.

Of course, ye chen was not worried that a true God would attack him. Just like how in the lower realm, Immortals could not attack immortal kings, in the immortal God Realm, if a true God attacked an immortal God, he would suffer a considerable backlash.

When the time came, ye chen would just have to say the name of the great immortal, and it would be over.

Moreover, he still had other means and wasn't a true God at all.

"Let's go. It's time for us to complete our mission. "

Ye chen looked at the white-haired middle-aged man, a cold smile on his lips.

"Hmph! Don't think that you can be above me just because you have some battle strength. "

The white-haired middle-aged man snorted coldly. He was extremely unhappy.

When everyone was full, they returned to their rooms.

Ye chen smiled. With a wave of his hand, he took out a few storage rings.

Perhaps Wei Qing did not notice that his storage ring had been taken away by ye chen.

[Chapter 2488 2493-Breakthrough!](#)

It was not only Wei Qing's but also Wei Ming's storage ring and even the storage ring of the young man who had provoked ye chen and the others at the beginning.

All of them were taken by ye chen.

With ye Chen's speed, they did not even have time to react before their storage rings were taken away by ye chen. They thought nothing had happened.

In fact, all their wealth had been taken away by ye chen.

That's right, the storage rings of Wei Qing, Wei Ming, and the young man had all been taken by ye chen.

Of course, it was also Wei Qing and the others who had provoked ye chen. Otherwise, ye chen would not have taken the initiative to take their storage rings.

If they had not provoked ye chen, he would not have stolen their storage rings.

To put it bluntly, he was reaping what he sowed.

"Come, let me see what's inside. As the only son of the Lord of Holy Fire City, you should have a lot of wealth on you."

Ye chen grinned.

As the only son of the Lord of Holy Fire City, Wei Qing's wealth must have been extraordinary and enormous.

There might not be hundreds of billions of immortal stones in it, but he could definitely afford 100 billion.

After all, Wei Qing was a peak sixth-level immortal God expert. The normal assets of a peak sixth-level immortal God were more than 100 billion.

Then, with a wave of his hand, one of the storage rings floated in the air. Ye Chen's immortal consciousness probed it and his face lit up.

Many!

There were simply too many of them!

The number of immortal stones inside was simply unbelievable.

At first glance, it was all immortal stones, piled up like mountains. No, it should be said that they had piled up into countless mountains.

Wei Qing was the only son of the city Lord of sacred fire City. Although ye chen had already guessed that Wei Qing would have an exaggerated amount of wealth, he did not expect Wei Qing to be so rich.

This was simply too rich.

" 100 billion, 200 billion ..."

p Soon, ye chen had counted out a total of three hundred billion immortal stones.

Three hundred billion!

Even if the mission of killing Chi kui was completed, it would only be worth 500 billion immortal stones. Wei Qing's wealth had reached 300 billion immortal stones, no wonder he was the son of the city Lord of Holy Fire City.

Ye chen even suspected that this storage ring was only a small part of Wei Qing's wealth.

It was 300 billion immortal stones. Even the entire wealth of an early-stage seventh-level immortal God expert was only this much.

In fact, most of the seventh-level Immortals and gods didn't even have 300 billion immortal stones when they first stepped into the seventh-level.

They also had to cultivate, and most of their immortal stones had been used up. It would be good if they had tens of billions of immortal stones on them.

However, the wealth on Wei Qing's body was simply frightening.

300 billion immortal stones.

This did not include Wei Qing's daily expenses. If all of his assets were added up, it might not be impossible for him to have five or six hundred billion.

"I'm rich, I'm rich this time!"

Ye Chen's face brightened.

300 billion immortal stones!

It was more than enough for him to break through to the immortal God Realm.

He was only one step away from the immortal God Realm. It could be said that he had already reached the limit of the third stage of the peak of the immortal King realm.

If he wanted to become stronger, he had to break through to the immortal God stage.

However, if he wanted to break through to the immortal God Realm, he would need a huge amount of immortal stones, at least in the hundreds of billions. If it was before, ye chen would not have so much wealth at all. Firstly, he still had to cultivate the bug tribe warriors of the bug tribe Queen Mother, which was a huge expense.

In addition, he would only get 500 billion immortal stones for completing this task.

But now, 300 billion immortal stones had appeared out of nowhere ...

Ye chen planned to break through to the immortal God stage now.

"Let's begin the breakthrough!"

With a wave of ye Chen's hand, a large number of celestial stones appeared in the room. Then, it was as if countless black holes had appeared all over his body. These celestial stones exploded and turned into endless celestial energy. Like a wave, they rushed toward ye chen.

Soon, the energy on ye Chen's body began to gradually grow stronger.

From the third stage of the peak of the immortal King realm to the immortal God Realm, there was a huge threshold.

Countless experts and geniuses had been stuck at this threshold. Countless geniuses of the past generations had been stuck at the third stage of the peak of the immortal King realm. They had cultivated for millions of years without being able to break through. In the end, their lifespans had run out and they had died in depression.

Only by breaking through to the immortal God Realm would one truly be eternal.

Only then could it be considered a true eternal existence.

Only immortal God powerhouses had endless lifespans.

If one wasn't an immortal or a God, they were still ants.

Ye chen understood this very well. Therefore, he had very strict requirements for his own breakthrough. He had delayed it until now before he decided to break through.

If it were not for the three hundred billion immortal stones he had obtained from Wei Qing, ye chen had even planned to delay a few more months before breaking through.

"Continue!"

Ye chen waved his hand again, and a large number of celestial stones appeared out of thin air. These celestial stones exploded and turned into endless celestial energy that rolled toward ye chen.

Strictly speaking, ye chen was guiding the celestial energy into his body.

If an ordinary person were to see this scene, they would probably be scared silly.

Ordinary people knew that the number of immortal stones a stage three peak Immortal King could absorb every day was very limited. It was already good enough for an ordinary Immortal King to absorb a few million immortal stones.

Ye chen, on the other hand, was a monster among monsters.

Who would absorb immortal stones like this?

Every time a pile was made, it would be hundreds of thousands of immortal stones. If it was made thousands of times, tens of thousands of times, how many immortal stones would it be?

Moreover, with ye Chen's absorption speed, ten thousand times was nothing.

The process of absorbing the celestial rock lasted for three days and three nights.

Fortunately, during this process, the white-haired middle-aged man and the others had not come to find him yet, which meant that the mission had not begun.

Ye chen also began to break through and cultivate with peace of mind.

This process lasted for three days and three nights.

On this day.

Ye chen opened his eyes.

He felt that the immortal energy in his body had reached a critical point and he could really start to break through to the immortal God Realm.

"Break, Break, Break, immortal God, break!"

Ye chen roared like thunder. The celestial energy he had accumulated for three days and three nights had made his aura particularly terrifying.

To break through to the immortal God stage, one had to overcome three major tribulations.

They were fire disasters, flood disasters, and lightning disasters.

Only by passing through these three great tribulations could one truly break through to the immortal God Realm.

Only after passing the three tribulations could the heaven and earth send down special laws, allowing the breakthrough to comprehend the immortal Dao domain.

Although ye chen had a preliminary grasp of the immortal Dao domain, he had never used it in the process of fighting an enemy.

A true immortal Dao domain was many times more powerful than a domain at the third stage of the peak of the immortal King realm.

Therefore, ye chen planned to use his immortal Dao domain only after he had broken through to the immortal God stage.

Otherwise, it would just be a show.

[Chapter 2489 Immortals And Gods!](#)

Now that ye chen had accumulated enough power, he was about to face the first calamity of the immortal God Realm, the fire.

Of the three great tribulations, the further one advanced, the more difficult it would be. Each tribulation would be more difficult and more dangerous than the previous one.

Of course, to ye chen, this was nothing.

BOOM!

Endless flames appeared all over ye Chen's body out of thin air. The power of these flames was extremely powerful. Each wisp of flame could easily kill a third stage peak Immortal King.

However, to ye chen, it was no different from a gentle breeze.

Shua!

Ye chen immediately teleported away and arrived in the sky above a tall mountain.

With his strength, he could easily teleport a few thousand meters away and directly teleport to a mountain.

Of course, he didn't tear space apart. Instead, he teleported after opening the door.

"Fire!"

Ye chen could not help but click his tongue in wonder as he felt the flames on his body.

The power of these flames was really strong. Ordinary peak-stage immortal kings would probably be burned to death in one move.

Only heaven's pride level experts could

Fire, water, and lightning disasters were each more difficult than the last.

The further he went, the more difficult it was.

It wasn't impossible for the later stages to be several times more difficult than the earlier stages.

The fire that ye chen was currently facing was only the first calamity. It was relatively easy. If it was a lightning disaster, its power would be several times more terrifying than a fire disaster.

No wonder the immortal God Realm was so difficult to reach. If it wasn't for the fact that one was a heaven's favorite at the peak of the immortal King realm, it would be very difficult to pass the three great tribulations.

"Break!"

Ye chen growled and a terrifying aura burst out of his body. His energy swept in all directions and shook the space.

Even the space trembled, causing an endless storm.

The flames on his body were immediately extinguished by his imposing manner.

Even if the flames were a hundred times stronger, they would not be able to hurt ye chen at all, let alone this little flame.

This was because ye Chen's combat power was too strong.

In terms of strength, his physical body was probably equivalent to a seventh-level immortal God.

This bit of flame was really nothing.

"The second disaster."

Ye chen was greeted with a second calamity, a flood.

In the void in front of him, a monstrous wave appeared out of thin air. The divine wave rushed toward ye Chen's direction.

BOOM!

The divine waves came one after another, and the power of each wave was twice as strong as before.

However, when these divine waves struck ye Chen's body, they were like ants trying to shake a tree. They could not move ye chen at all.

"This is the flood? Compared to Weiming's divine wave palm, it's much weaker. "

Ye chen smiled faintly.

If other peak Immortal King realm experts heard what he said, they would probably be extremely excited.

Ye chen was too abnormal.

This flood was very difficult for ordinary peak-stage immortal kings to survive. Only heaven's pride level figures could survive it, but ye chen felt like he was just scratching an itch.

If these words were heard by an ordinary peak stage Immortal King, he would probably be so angry that he would vomit blood and die.

Terrifying!

Ye Chen's physical body was too strong.

To ye chen, this flood was nothing.

There was no challenge at all.

It was almost the same as scratching an itch.

"The last tribulation, the lightning tribulation."

Ye chen looked up at the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the sky, a strange five-colored dark cloud condensed out of thin air, but the lightning inside was extremely terrifying. Ordinary peak-stage immortal kings would be turned into ashes upon contact.

Boom, boom, boom!

The lightning continued to gather.

"I hope it can be stronger."

Ye Chen's face was filled with anticipation. He did not want the lightning tribulation to be too weak. If that happened, it would not be able to temper his physical body.

BOOM!

A seven-colored Thunderbolt suddenly expanded and struck down, directly hitting ye Chen's head.

However, in the next moment, ye chen shook his head.

He was too weak.

This bit of power was no different from scratching an itch to him.

To be honest, the power of the three great tribulations was many times weaker than the attack of a sixth-level immortal God. At most, it was equivalent to a third-level immortal God.

This was also because ye chen was abnormal enough to cause an abnormal level calamity. Otherwise, how could an ordinary calamity be so terrifying? at most, it was equivalent to an attack of a first-stage immortal God.

If other people knew that ye chen had overcome the lightning tribulation so easily, they would probably vomit blood in anger.

It was too simple.

It was as if he just stood there and didn't move.

How could anyone pass the Great Tribulation of immortal God in this way?

Those heaven's pride level figures had all cultivated for tens of thousands of years or even longer for the sake of the immortal God Great Tribulation before finally breaking through to the immortal God Realm.

Of course, that was only in the lower realm.

Even so, one could see that it was not easy to break through to the immortal God stage.

But what about ye chen?

It was too easy!

BOOM!

When the last bolt of heavenly lightning struck, ye chen felt an extremely powerful force erupting from his body. Then, a strange rule descended from the sky.

This rule was extremely wondrous.

It was as if the sun had shone on his body. Ye chen did not resist and easily absorbed this rule.

"This, this is the immortal Dao domain?"

Ye chen could not help but fall into a daze.

Beautiful!

It was too beautiful!

After he absorbed it, he saw the domain on his body.

This was his own domain.

Beautiful, too beautiful. He had never seen such a beautiful thing.

When he was fighting with the others, the domains of those Immortals and gods clearly did not look like this. They were just gray and lifeless.

However, ye Chen's immortal Dao domain was colorful and dazzling.

What, what was going on?

Even ye chen himself was dumbfounded.

"Let's not care about that. Let's test its power first. "

Ye chen roared and faced forward, trying to control his immortal Dao domain and press it in that direction.

Hong long long ...

The huge immortal Dao domain was like countless mountains rising from the ground, pressing forward with incomparable ferocity.

A small mountain in front was directly crushed by the power of the immortal Dao domain.

Hiss ... Hiss ...

Ye chen could not help but gasp.

Strong, he was too strong.

Such a powerful force definitely far exceeded the seventh-level of immortal God Realm.

Just the power of the immortal Dao domain alone could crush a small mountain. One must know that this was the immortal God World, and every inch of land was countless times stronger than the lower world. To be able to crush a small mountain here ...

This kind of power could probably destroy countless lower worlds in the blink of an eye.

He was too strong.

Ye chen was extremely excited. No wonder the immortals and gods in the past always looked down on him. No wonder.

This was because the immortal God Realm was a completely different world.

The immortal God Realm was much stronger than the peak of the immortal King realm. Even the third stage of the peak of the immortal King realm was nothing compared to the immortal God Realm.

Immortals and gods were simply too powerful.

Ye chen did not know what level his current combat power had reached.

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First-level immortal God.

Ye chen had finally stepped into the first-stage immortal God Realm.

From now on, he would no longer be that peak stage Immortal King, the trash that was looked down upon.

Of course, a first-level immortal God would still be looked down upon by others.

In the immortal God World, the immortal God Realm was the lowest realm. Only when one became a true God could one be considered a top figure.

Even so, ye Chen's combat strength was so terrifying that he could not imagine it. How strong was he now? Could he battle an eighth or ninth stage immortal God? or even a true God?

No one knew.

Because he would only know after he tried.

"Gather, gather ..."

At this moment, someone sent a voice transmission to ye chen.

It was the voice of the white-haired middle-aged man.

It was the white-haired middle-aged man who sent a voice transmission to ye chen.

Ye chen found it strange. Could it be that they had discovered Chi kui's whereabouts so quickly?

As expected.

It turned out that they had already discovered Chi kui's specific whereabouts, so they had gathered ye chen and the woman. The three of them were ready to join forces to kill Chi kui.

Chi kui was at the early seventh level of immortal God Realm.

However, based on his intuition, ye chen felt that Chi kui was probably not at the early seventh level of the immortal God Realm.

"We're finally going to fight, early seventh-level immortal God? I feel that this Chi kui isn't that simple. "

Ye Chen's lips curled into a smile.

No matter what, he now had absolute strength.

A first-level immortal God was not something a peak Immortal King could compare to. Ye Chen's current combat strength was simply terrifying.

Shua!

Ye Chen's figure disappeared in an instant.

With his speed ...

In the next moment, he appeared on top of a tall mountain.

This was the location the white-haired middle-aged man had requested.

Ye chen immediately saw the white-haired middle-aged man and the woman lying on the ground.

"They're here. "

The white-haired middle-aged man glanced at ye chen.

Ye Chen's combat strength was quite strong. It should be equivalent to an early-stage seventh-level immortal God.

Therefore, he still felt that ye chen could be of use.

"Do you see that figure in the distance? The figure inside is the Chi kui mentioned in the intelligence report!"

The white-haired man said in a low voice.

Ye chen looked around and saw that there were mountains on all four sides. In the center of the four mountains, there was a small pool.

No, it should be called a fire pool, because it was not made of water, but flames. The flames were intertwined, and it was extremely terrifying.

The power of the flames was so strong that it could be seen with the naked eye. Ordinary sixth-level immortal gods might not be able to withstand the corrosion of these flames.

A figure was sitting cross-legged in the middle of the flames. The surrounding flames seemed to be tempering his body and constantly eroding it. However, this figure was unmoving.

This was Chi kui.

Early-stage seventh-level immortal God.

"This Chi kui's body should be very strong. I'll change the plan. I'll go out and fight with him first to judge his real fighting strength. If I can deal with him by myself, you guys can come out and fight him."

The white-haired middle-aged man said coldly.

He looked like the leader of the team, as if he was the backbone of the team.

Ye chen glanced at Chi kui in the flames and pouted, not saying anything.

As for the woman, she naturally wouldn't say much. After all, on the surface, she was the weakest.

"Kill!"

The white-haired middle-aged man moved and appeared in front of the fire pool in an instant. Then, he held a silver saber in his hand and slashed at Chi kui, who was in the fire pool.

Shua!

A blade light streaked across the sky, as if it was going to split the world in half. The pale blade light was like a Thunder.

At the same time, a white immortal Dao domain covered the sky and suppressed Chi kui.

"Good!"

Chi kui, who was sitting in the fire, suddenly opened his eyes and raised his hand.

A Scarlet Blade light completely composed of flames was also extremely sharp. With a Swoosh, it rushed out and slashed out violently.

A scarlet red domain expanded and suddenly expanded, forcibly negating the silver-white domain.

BOOM!

The two blade lights heavily collided with each other. Chi kui's body only shook a little, and so did the white-haired middle-aged man.

"There's a chance!"

The woman was ecstatic.

"Looks like you're not as strong as I thought. Haha, Chi kui, you're just so-so!"

The white-haired middle-aged man was overjoyed. He had thought that Chi kui's strength was very strong, but he didn't expect that one attack couldn't do anything to him.

It seemed like there was still a fight to be had.

"Kill!"

The white-haired middle-aged man didn't waste any time. He roared and rushed towards Chi kui with a saber in his hand, sending out rays of blade light.

Each slash could easily kill an ordinary sixth-level immortal God expert.

Intermediate seventh level immortal God Realm!

Indeed, this was the true strength of the white-haired middle-aged man.

It was also the full combat strength of the white-haired middle-aged man.

Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Earth-shaking rumbles reverberated between the heaven and earth. In the blink of an eye, the white-haired middle-aged man and Chi kui had exchanged hundreds of moves.

At this moment, the woman was about to rush out to help but ye chen held her shoulder.

"Don't attack. "

Ye chen said, looking into her eyes.

"This ..."

The woman hesitated.

The white-haired middle-aged man had been fighting with Chi kui. They had just agreed that if the white-haired middle-aged man could stop Chi kui, the woman and ye chen would also help.

However, ye chen was not allowing her to do so. What was the meaning of this?

"Let's continue. "

Ye Chen's lips curled into a cold smile.

Could it be that this white-haired middle-aged man really thought that he could contend against Chi kui?

What a joke!

At this moment, the battle had already reached the stage of white heat.

Boom, boom, boom!

The saber rays from the two sides clashed and clashed. The two immortal Dao domains clashed and melted.

"Hahaha, Chi kui, that's all you've got!"

The white-haired man laughed.

Originally, he was worried that Chi kui would hide his cultivation and strength, but now it seemed that he was only an ordinary early-stage seventh firmament immortal God.

At this point in the battle, the white-haired middle-aged man had already started to suppress Chi kui.

There was a sense of suppression.

If the battle continued, the white-haired middle-aged man was confident that he could defeat Chi kui and kill him alone!

"Oh? Is that so?"

But at this time, Chi kui laughed.

This was a cold smile.

What?

Seeing that Chi kui could still smile, the white-haired middle-aged man suddenly had an extremely bad feeling.

Not good!

In the next moment, the white-haired middle-aged man discovered that his saber flare had been easily torn apart by the other party's saber flare.

"How is that possible?"

The white-haired middle-aged man let out a roar of disbelief.

No matter how much he calculated, he still didn't expect that Chi kui really hid his cultivation.

Moreover, he had hidden several levels.

Eighth-level immortal God Realm!

That's right, Chi kui was an eighth-level immortal God expert.

Otherwise, it would not have been so easy to break his attack, his saber ray.