

Tamer Family 491

Chapter 491: Heading to the Shen Family

Everyone knew that the family head was angry.

Once the patriarch was angry, no one would dare to provoke him except the ancestor. After all, the head of the family also had 10 meridians.

After a moment of silence, an elder sitting at the back stood up and said, "Patriarch, why don't you let me give it a try?"

"Although I'm also a Daoyuan Supremacy, I've only broken through three years ago. My cultivation level is unstable and I can't unleash much of the strength of a Daoyuan Supremacy. Fighting Chen Yang isn't considered bullying him." Master Shen was convinced. Where did you get the face to say that?

Even if he had just broken through to the Heavenly Dao Origin Venerable Realm, he wasn't someone that could be compared to.

Seeing Family Head Shen's expression, that elder hurriedly said, "Patriarch, don't be anxious. I haven't finished speaking."

"If Yang Chen can survive three moves from me, we will not object to the decision of the family head."

"If you can't walk over, please consider our opinion."

"Of course, I won't use my Great Dao abilities."

Even though Yang Chen was still a little undefeatable, he still had to do something monstrous to make the Shen family pay so much."

As soon as he said this, the elders agreed, "That's right, Qiming's idea is not bad. Let Qiming and Chen Yang try it."

“That’s right. If you don’t use the Great Dao, the Dao Origin Realm is only a stage with a higher quality of spiritual energy.”

“Since Chen Yang can receive such support from us, he must have done something heaven-defying.”

Hearing this, Master Shen fell silent.

Although the ancestor had told him that Yang Chen had broken through, he didn’t tell him the exact level.

There was a huge difference between ascending to the first level and ascending to the peak.

However, it wasn’t like he couldn’t withstand these three moves.

What if, what if it succeeded, then there would not be a second voice in the Shen family.

Even if he failed, it didn’t matter. At that time, he could delay it for a few years and let Chen Yang make a few great contributions. Wouldn’t he be able to stall for a long time?

Moreover, Yang Chen had obtained the legacy of Yu Sheng. If that was the case, it was not impossible for him to win.

Thinking of this, Master Shen smiled and said, “Alright, let’s do as Elder Qiming says.””

“Yes, we will take our leave.”

Time passed in a flash, and in the blink of an eye, it was the sixth month of the sixty-eighth year of Qiyuan.

On this day, Shen Daokong and Yang Chen, who had been flying in the air for nearly a month, finally arrived at Shencheng.

Looking down at the beast-like city, Yang Chen couldn't help but swallow.

It was too big.

Compared to Shen Cheng, Chen Cheng was like a remote village.

Seeing Yang Chen's expression, Shen Daokong smiled and said, "How is it? Are you envious?"

"I think it's time for your Chen family to move. The scenery outside is so beautiful, why should you stay in the Hidden Dragon Mountain Range?"

"I've thought of moving too, but I was afraid that someone would miss the old days and be unwilling to leave." Yang Chen said.

"What's the big deal? It's fine as long as we set up an ancestral Land." Shen Daokong smiled. "My Shen family also has a group of people who are nostalgic. They have always stayed in the ancestral land. It's not a problem."

"Ancestral land?" Yang Chen looked down at Shen Cheng and said thoughtfully, "Let's talk about it in the future. There aren't many members of my Chen Clan right now, so there's no need to move."

Seeing this, Shen Daokong didn't try to persuade them any further. The two of them flew straight into the inner city.

After entering the inner city, Shen Daokong did not expect the Patriarch to bring the elders and some geniuses to welcome them.

Seeing this, Shen Daokong quickly put away his carriage and brought Chen Yang to the front of the Shen Family Head. "Family Head, why are you here personally?"

“Also, what is this formation?”

“Hahaha, isn’t this welcoming the arrival of our Shen family’s genius?”

Master Shen laughed and then looked at Chen Yang seriously.” Master Shen Daomin greets Master Chen.”

When Chen Yang heard this, he quickly cupped his hands and bowed.” Chen Family Head Chen Yang greets Family Head Shen!””

After the two parties greeted each other, Shen Daomin’s face was filled with smiles again.” Oh, Patriarch Chen, speaking of which, this is the first time we’re meeting.”

“Aiyo, Patriarch Daomin, you’re being a little too harsh on me by calling me that. Why don’t we do it this way? How about both Patriarch Daomin and Patriarch Dao Kong address me as Chen Yang?”Yang Chen smiled.

Hearing this, Shen Daomin’s pupils constricted.

What a powerful person. The rumors were true.

“Alright, then I’ll call you Yang ‘er.” Shen Daomin smiled. Yang ‘er, come in with me. We’ve prepared a welcoming banquet for you.””

Immediately, Shen Daomin pulled up Chen Yang’s wrist, and the elders and genius clansmen also stepped aside.

Just like that, Shen Daoming and Chen Yang walked in front, and a group of people followed them. They swaggered into the manor where the Shen family’s meeting hall was located..

Chapter 492: The Stunned Shen Family

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The manor where the Shen family's meeting hall was located was also known as the family head's manor. It occupied more than ten miles and could be treated as a family residence.

After entering the manor, Shen Daomin first brought Yang Chen around for a good stroll before bringing Yang Chen to the banquet that was specially prepared.

After they finished eating and drinking, the welcoming banquet was over. Shen Daomin looked at Chen Yang with a troubled expression." Yang 'er, I have something to tell you.""

"Please, Patriarch Daomin." Yang Chen pretended to be all ears.

"It's like this. In recent years, my Shen family has been supporting your Chen family greatly, so there are some different voices in the family that want you to prove your value."

"Speaking of which, it's also my fault for not handling the internal affairs of the family well. Yang 'er, are you willing to help?" Shen Daomin said, feeling a little awkward.

Hearing this, Chen Yang shook his head with a smile." Patriarch Daomin, what's there to help with? If you have any instructions, I'll naturally do my best."

"This Shen family, how can they let me prove my worth?"

Yang Chen had long expected the Shen family's actions.

If the Chen Family were to support a genius from the outside world, Yang Chen would also want to test him.

The decisions of the clan were never a battle of personal feelings, but a contest

of gains and losses.

He would never support her so much just because of that strand of blood. Seeing Chen Yang say so, Shen Daomin nodded in satisfaction. Then, he brought Chen Yang to Shen Qiming.” Chen Yang, I’ll introduce you to the elder.””

“You need to last three moves from Elder Qiming. Of course, Elder Qiming would not use his Great Dao power.

Then, Shen Daomin looked at Chen Yang.

He was really afraid that Chen Yang would reject him. After all, this was a Dao

Origin Supremacy. Even if he could not use the Great Dao, he was not something that a martial artist on stage could compare to.

It would be extremely difficult for him to even last three moves. It was also possible for Yang Chen to refuse.

To Shen Daomin’s surprise, Chen Yang agreed without even thinking,” No problem. I’ll have to ask Elder Qiming for his advice.””

Yang Chen didn’t hesitate.

He was already a ninth-level expert and had comprehended the Illusory Great Dao. How could he not even withstand three moves from a first-level Dao Origin Supremacy?

If that was really the case, this illusory Great Dao was too demeaning.

Not to mention, Yang Chen had also unlocked the ability of the illusory divine pulse, which was equivalent to mastering the Great Dao Realm that only the Void Piercer King could master.

Even though it was a surprise, since Yang Chen had agreed, Shen Daomin wouldn't say anything more.

Immediately, Shen Daomin looked at Shen Qiming." Elder Qiming, why don't

you spar with Yang Chen?"

"Yes, sir!" Shen Qiming smiled and nodded.

Soon after, the group arrived at the training field in the manor.

Yang Chen and Shen Qiming looked at each other, waiting for the referee's order to start the fight.

"I hereby announce that the competition..."

"Patriarch, please wait!"

Just as Shen Daomin was about to announce the start of the sparring session, a handsome and suave young man in luxurious clothes and a blue jade crown jumped onto the training field.

As soon as the young man arrived at the martial arts arena, he knelt down on one knee and cupped his fists."Since you want to test Chen Yang's talent and value, why do you need to do it, Elder?"

"Long Zhao, what are you doing?"

When he saw Shen Longzhao jump onto the martial arts stage and even plan to spar with Chen Yang, the Second Elder was almost scared to death.

How can you deal with Yang Chen?

When he heard the Second Elder call him, Shen Longzhao turned his head to look at the Second Elder.” Old Ancestor, this is a decision that I’ve considered for a long time.”

“It just so happens that I also want to help my brothers see how powerful Chen Yang, who can obtain such support from our clan and occupy a spot in the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool, is.”

Then, Shen Longzhao continued to look at Shen Daomin, as if hoping that he would agree to it quickly.

Seeing this, Shen Daomin couldn’t help but nod in his heart. Shen Longzhao’s acting was really good, better than those drama actors.

That’s right, Shen Longzhao’s challenge was arranged by Shen Daomin.

Not only could this show the geniuses of the family what a true genius was like, but it could also set off Yang Chen’s monstrous talent.

Even if Shen Daomin could not last more than three moves against Shen Qiming, he would have an excuse to delay the fight.

Shen Daomin said expressionlessly, ““Since you want to test Yang Chen’s strength, then come.”

“in any case, you are of similar age and you are the number one genius of my Shen family’s younger generation. It is not impossible for you to give it a try.” Hearing this, Shen Longzhao’s heart sank, but he pretended to be happy and said, “Thankyou, Patriarch.”

Seeing that the family head had already agreed, the Second Elder could only give up. Now, he only hoped that Chen Yang would not be too monstrous. Otherwise, if he really destroyed the spirit of his precious descendant, he would not even know where to cry.

Immediately, Shen (liming retreated to the side, and Chen Yang and Shen Longzhao faced each other on the training field.

Chen Yang was a little confused when he saw Shen Longzhao's expression. Although Shen Longzhao looked like he really wanted to fight, Chen Yang could still sense a trace of fear and timidity hidden deep in his eyes.

Could it be that Shen Longzhao didn't want to fight with him?

Then why did he...

Suddenly, Yang Chen thought of something. Could it be that all of this was arranged by Shen Daomin?

Oh, Patriarch Daomin, oh, Patriarch Daomin, it seems like you still don't trust me.

After understanding what Shen Daomin meant, Chen Yang looked at Shen Longzhao." You go first.."'

Chapter 493: The Stunned Shen Family

"Good!"

Shen Longzhao nodded his head cautiously, then circulated the spiritual energy in his body. Immediately, the aura of the eighth level of the Purple Prefecture Realm spread out.

Shen Longzhao was able to cultivate to the eighth level of the Purple Mansion Realm at the age of a hundred. It could be considered that he had not disgraced his title as the number one genius of the Shen family.

When his aura reached its peak, Shen Longzhao threw a punch.

Even an expert at the eighth level of the Purple Prefecture Realm would have to be careful when dealing with this move. If they weren't careful, they might die on the spot.

However, Yang Chen didn't even move when faced with this move.

Chen Yang's fist was about to reach his own body, Chen Yang's eyes narrowed, a burst of the fourth layer of Qi quickly swept out, pressing Shen Longzhao to the ground.

In an instant, the martial arts arena fell silent. Everyone fell into shock.

A moment later, another genius of the Shen family, who was also one of the participants of this trip to the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool, muttered, "Chen Yang is actually an expert who has reached the fourth level."

These words were like a spark that ignited a gunpowder barrel, causing a huge uproar around the martial arts arena.

All of a sudden, both the elders and the geniuses of the Shen family cried out in surprise.

"Damn, he's on the fourth floor. As far as I know, Yang Chen is only a hundred years old."

"I'm afraid that no one in the Dao Sect has such a cultivation at such a young age."

"Is this the power of the ten meridians?"

"It doesn't have much to do with the 10 meridians. The patriarch is also a 10 meridian, but at Yang Chen's age, his cultivation is far inferior to Yang Chen's."

"Could it be that Chen Yang's own martial talent is also extremely outstanding?"

All of a sudden, discussions broke out and could not calm down for a long time.

The main thing was that none of them had expected Yang Chen to be an expert who had reached the fourth level. This was a huge blow to them.

Such a monster, could the Void Piercer King be his limit?

Even Shen Qiming was deeply hesitant. Should he really make things difficult for such a monster?

No, he shouldn't think that way.

What he should consider now was whether he could really win.

Shen Daomin nodded his head in satisfaction after taking in everyone's expressions and conversation.

Very good, this was the effect he wanted.

Yang Chen's talent had been fully revealed. Even if he failed, he had a reason to avoid it.

On the training field.

Shen Longzhao shook his head with a bitter smile as he looked at Chen Yang, who was as calm as water.

He knew that he was no match for Yang Chen. After all, Yang Chen had ten meridians. He didn't think that he could win against the ten lineages.

But Shen Longzhao didn't expect that he would be defeated so badly. The opponent didn't even move his hand and he was already defeated.

Immediately, Shen Longzhao withdrew his spiritual energy and looked at Yang Chen with a bitter smile. "I lost."

Seeing this, Chen Yang also put away his spiritual energy. Then, he came to

Shen Longzhao's side and patted his shoulder, "Thank you."

Shen Longzhao's eyes widened as he looked at Yang Chen in disbelief.

What did he say? He thanked me?

Why did he thank me? Did he find out about the agreement between me and the master?

Impossible, I didn't expose any flaws at all. Or is this person's observation so sharp?

Shen Longzhao looked at Chen Yang. When he saw Chen Yang pointing at his right chest with a smile and then looking at Shen Daomin behind his right chest, Shen Longzhao was completely convinced.

He had really guessed it!

There was actually such a monstrous person in this world?

After sparring with Shen Longzhao, Chen Yang looked at Shen Daomin, "Old Ancestor Daomin, it's my turn to spar with Elder Qiming now, right?"

"Yes, yes, yes. Let's spar." Shen Daomin said happily.

After this display, these elders probably did not have much objection.

Since that was the case, there was no need to worry about sparring. It was a good opportunity to see how many trump cards Yang Chen had hidden.

Chen Yang nodded and looked at Shen Qiming. "Elder Qiming, please enlighten me."

Shen Qiming felt as if he had just eaten a fly.

This time, it was wrinkled.

Shen Qiming was afraid that he would offend such a monster. If he did not accept the challenge, he would be picked up again.

Shen Qiming hesitated for a moment.

Shen Daomin saw Shen Qiming's expression and guessed what he was worried about. He smiled and said, "Yang 'er, Elder Qiming. This is a friendly spar. Don't resent each other because of the outcome of the spar."

Yang Chen noticed Shen Qiming's concern and smiled. "Of course. After all, it's a friendly spar."

"Elder Qiming, if I win by luck, don't blame me."

Hearing Yang Chen's joking words, Shen Qiming knew that Yang Chen was giving him a guarantee that he would not blame him no matter what he did.

Shen Qiming sighed deeply.

Chen Yang is not only powerful, but he also has such a big heart. I can't compare to him.

Forget it, he would go easy on Yang Chen later.

After the two of them stood back up, Shen Daomin announced, "I announce that the competition begins!"

At the start of the competition, Qiming revealed the pressure of the first layer of the Origin of Dao. This pressure swept out and quickly enveloped Yang Chen.

It wasn't that Shen Qiming didn't want to go easy on him. On the contrary, this was the only way he could go easy on him.

After all, this aura pressure was completely under his control. When the time came, Yang Chen would be able to break free wherever he wanted.

Sensing the powerful aura, Yang Chen smiled at the elders around him..

Chapter 494: The Stunned Shen Family

Since you want me to show you my value and my talent, I will show you.

With that thought in mind, Yang Chen took a step forward with his right foot and a terrifying aura whizzed out of his body. Although it was not as strong as Shen Qiming's aura, it was enough to gain some space for himself.

Sensing Yang Chen's aura, Shen Daomin's expression changed. He couldn't help but exclaim, ""Ascend to the ninth level!"

Shen Daomin was so shocked that he almost collapsed to the ground. Fortunately, he had been the head of the family for a long time, so he had developed a habit of being calm and collected. That was why nothing had changed.

However, Shen Daomin couldn't help but smile bitterly.

He had still underestimated Chen Yang. With his cultivation at the ninth level, he could even last thirty moves without Shen Qiming using his Dao, let alone three moves.

Of course, the most important thing was Yang Chen's age.

To be able to cultivate to the ninth layer at such a young age, even those emperors couldn't compare to Yang Chen when they were young.

Could it be that Chen Yang was going to become a Saint in the future?

Shen Daomin couldn't help but shiver when he thought of this.

Apart from those hidden clans, the number of Saints in the outside world was less than one hand.

Moreover, these Saints were basically gathered in the top third-grade forces.

At the very least, there were no Saints in Haotian Taoism.

If Yang Chen was allowed to continue cultivating, would Taoism be suppressed?

In contrast to Shen Daomin's calm demeanor, the other elders were in a state of shock. Many of them were so shocked that they collapsed onto their chairs.

What kind of joke was this? Yang Chen was so young, but his cultivation was already about the same as theirs?

Yang Chen's future...

The shock that Yang Chen brought to the Shen family was far from this. After revealing his aura, Yang Chen started to move.

Not long after, Yang Chen approached Shen Qiming, pulled out his Spiritual Sword, and used the Flowing Shadow Sword Technique.

At that moment, the Spiritual Sword phantoms seemed to be real. They emitted a terrifying aura and rushed toward Shen Qiming.

Shen Qiming had yet to recover from his shock. Seeing Yang Chen take the initiative to attack, he could only struggle to deal with it.

For a moment, Yang Chen was still beating Shen Qiming.

Shen Qiming took a deep breath after dealing with the Spiritual Sword phantom.” What a fierce sword technique. I can’t believe I’m so tired of dealing with it.””

“Why don’t we use this opportunity to lose?”

Shen Qiming immediately threw a punch, deliberately exposing his weakness.

What Shen Qiming did not expect was that Yang Chen did not even dodge his punch.

Shen Qiming was scared out of his wits. If Yang Chen was really hurt by him, he would hate him to death.

However, he could not retract his fist.

Shen Qiming could only pray that Yang Chen would be able to withstand this move.

The fist approached, touched, and then pierced through Yang Chen’s chest.

Shen Qiming looked at Yang Chen in shock. Damn it, what was going on? Was this a phantom?

However, to Shen Qiming's surprise, when he thought that it was just a shadow, Yang Chen slashed down with his sword and sent Shen Qiming flying.

Bang!

A loud noise was heard. Shen Qiming was paralyzed at the edge of the martial arts field. He covered the wound on his chest with his hand and said in disbelief, "This... What's going on?"

Yang Chen didn't answer Shen Qiming's question. Instead, he stood in front of Shen Qiming and pointed his sword at him. Elder Qiming, you lost.."

Chapter 495: Heading to the Dao Sect

Elder Qiming, you lost."

These few words made the audience around the martial arts arena quickly quiet down.

The entire training field seemed to have fallen into an illusion set by someone. The scene was deathly silent.

Everyone looked at each other, and from the confusion on each other's faces, they could see the question they wanted to ask.

How did Yang Chen win?

Even Shen Daomin was confused.

It didn't look like a shadow just now, so why did it turn into a shadow when it touched Yang Chen?

This was nothing, but if it was a phantom, how could it attack the enemy? Even the Flowing Shadow Sword Technique of Dao Sect couldn't be so mysterious.

Could it be?

Suddenly, Shen Daomin seemed to have thought of something. The hair on his back stood on end, and beads of cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

Could it be that this was the illusory Great Dao of the legends?

The illusory Great Dao that was ranked in the top ten of the Great Dao Rankings?

Even though the Shen family's heritage was short, it was normal that they did not know some secrets. However, the Great Dao Rankings were not considered a secret. Shen Daomin knew about the 3,000 Great Dao.

Of course, knowing the name was one thing, and understanding it was another. Shen Daomin didn't know what the Illusory Great Dao was like, but the combination of reality and illusion might be the power of the Illusory Great Dao.

Thinking of this, Shen Daomin instantly became nervous.

It was good that Yang Chen had comprehended the Dao of Illusion, but the wind would definitely destroy a tree that stood out from the forest.

The Shen family did not have the strength to protect a monster who had comprehended the Illusory Great Dao.

If the other forces knew about Yang Chen's talent, then what awaited Yang Chen and the Shen family would be a disaster.

The more he thought about it, the more nervous Shen Daomin became. There was even a moment when Shen Daomin wanted to give up on Yang Chen. No! I can't give up!

The better Yang Chen's aptitude is, the happier I should be.

He couldn't possibly give up on such a monster just because of something that might happen in the future.

Thinking of this, Shen Daomin's gaze became firm. He instantly shouted, "Chen Yang has won this battle!"

In addition, everyone present must swear an oath to the heavens and earth not to leak the battle between Chen Yang and Elder Qiming!"

Hearing this, everyone was stunned at first, but then they realized that the family head must have guessed how Yang Chen defeated Shen Qiming. Because of fear, he asked everyone not to leak this matter.

With that thought in mind, everyone followed Shen Daomin's instructions and made a Heaven and Earth Oath.

After the oath was made, the Shen family's First Elder stepped forward and said, "Family Head, isn't Yang Chen's strength a secret?"

"No need." Shen Daomin shook his head. "Yang Chen can't hide his cultivation forever. There's no need to hide it."

Moreover, Yang Chen's bloodline is the Illusory Spirit Eye bloodline, and his future achievements will only be at the Void Piercer King level."

"The current cultivation speed can only increase the possibility of Big Sun breaking through to the Void Piercer King. We can still protect a future Void Piercer King."

Chapter 496: Heading to Dao Sect (2)

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As for Shen Daomin, he went to the old ancestor's residence.

"Greetings, Patriarchs." Shen Daomin bowed respectfully in the place where the three old ancestors lived in seclusion.

"Oh, Patriarch, you're here. What's the matter?" Shen Renxu asked.

"It's like this. There's one thing I don't understand."

Shen Daomin immediately told the three Patriarchs everything that had

happened, as well as his worries.

After hearing this, the three ancestors also fell into hesitation.

"Are you two going or not?"

"I don't think we should go. After all, our Shen family can't protect such a monstrous existence."

"I think we should go. When the time comes, we can use other excuses."

Whether the Taoist Faction believes it or not is another matter, but the benefits we obtain are enough for us to take the risk.

“I don’t think we should go. If Taoism is really determined to destroy Yang

Chen, what can we do?”

For a moment, the three ancestors could not come to a consensus.

At this moment, an old voice sounded in their ears,“ Let him go. With me here,

the Taoist Faction will not do anything.””

“Who is it?”

Shen Renxu suddenly stood up and released the aura of a king, looking at the

sky with fear.

To be able to come here under their noses, this person’s cultivation was definitely not ordinary.

“Hahaha, young man, don’t be so irritable.”

At this moment, an old man in fortune-telling attire appeared in front of everyone.

The old man had white hair, but his skin was as tender as a baby’s. On his clothes, there were four big words written: Heaven’s Fate Testing! Seeing the old man, Shen Renxu was stunned for a moment before he frowned. Suddenly, Shen Renxu remembered the old man’s identity. He quickly knelt on one knee and greeted,“ Shen Renxu greets Tianji Saint!”

The other two Patriarchs and Shen Daomin also knelt down.

“There’S no need to be so polite.” The Tianji Saint waved his right hand, and the

four of them were lifted up by his Holy Qi.

"I know." The Heavenly Secret Saint smiled. "I know you're worried, but don't worry."

Chen Yang has great luck and is the future hope of the Alkaid World. I definitely won't let anything happen to him."

"As for the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool, it is his destiny to begin with. There is naturally no need to snatch it."

Then, the Tianji Saint disappeared.

After the Tianji Saint disappeared, the four of them stood up with disbelief and shock on their faces.

This was the Heavenly Secret Saint!

The big shot at the peak of the Alkaid World had actually appeared personally for Chen Yang!

Moreover, the Heavenly Secret Saint had just said that Chen Yang was the future hope of the Alkaid Realm.

Could it be that Yang Chen had some secret that they didn't know about?

Could it be that his aptitude had reached divine-grade? Or perhaps his bloodline had evolved to the divine bloodline?

All of a sudden, the four of them were filled with guesses.

To be regarded as the future by the Heavenly Fate Saint, he should be a Saint at the very least.

The four of them couldn't help but get excited when they thought about how they would be able to maintain a close relationship with a monster who was at least a Saint.

However, that wasn't important. Since the Heavenly Secret Saint was willing to protect Chen Yang, Chen Yang could definitely take over the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool.

Immediately, the three ancestors made a decision to let Chen Yang go to the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool.

Shen Daomin, who had received the order, also informed the other elders of

this matter.

The rest of the time was to wait for the experts of the Taoist Faction to arrive. On the first day of the seventh month, the cultivators of the Taoist Faction arrived on time.

At that moment, the Shen family held a grand welcoming ceremony.

During the welcoming ceremony, the Taoist masters came to the manor of the

Shen family and met Shen Renxu in the guest hall.

"Hahaha, Mystic Ice King, long time no see."

As soon as the Taoist master entered, Shen Renxu quickly stood up and greeted him.

The Taoist master returned the greeting with a smile. "Wind King, it's only been twenty years. How can you say it's been a long time?" "Alright, I've been saying these polite words for hundreds of years. I'm tired of them. Are you ready?"

“No problem.” Shen Renxu nodded.

“Then let’s go.”

Under the lead of the Mystic Ice King, Shen Renxu, Chen Yang, and the Shen family members who were heading to the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool boarded the Mystic Ice King’s carriage.

After they had completely boarded the carriage, Yang Chen couldn’t help but sigh. The Taoist Faction was indeed the Taoist Faction.

Even the flying demonic beast pulling the carriage was a Spirit King.

Not to mention that this chariot was decorated with golden splendor, and its defense was extraordinary. It would have no problem resisting the Void Piercer

King.

Seeing the envy on Yang Chen’s face, Shen Renxu smiled and said, “Yang ‘er, don’t be envious. You’ll definitely have one in the future.”

What a joke. With Yang Chen’s talent, it was only a matter of time before he owned such a chariot.

Yang Chen nodded slightly. He also believed that it wouldn’t be long before he had such a chariot.

The Mystic Ice King looked at Yang Chen and smiled, “The Wind King likes and thinks highly of this junior.”

“Of course.” “I have ten bloodlines,” Shen Renxu said proudly. “It won’t be a problem for him to become a Void Piercer King in the future.

“Oh?”

Hearing this, the Mystic Ice King looked at Chen Yang again, "Your Shen family is really lucky. It's already good enough for other fourth-rank forces to maintain a Void Piercer King."

"As for your Shen family, not only have the Void Piercer Kings never disappeared, but they have also become stronger and stronger.

"I remember that the head of your Shen family also has a ten bloodline. From the looks of it, your Shen family might be able to become a family of five king tiers.."

Chapter 497: Head to the Gate (3)

"Impossible." Shen Renxu sighed. "My wish is to maintain the Shen family with three Kings. Five king tiers in one sect was just a luxury."

Of course, that was only on the surface.

Deep down, Shen Renxu was already bursting with joy.

Five king tiers?

In the future, the Shen family might have a close relationship with emperors or even saints. Can a mere sect of five king tiers satisfy my Shen family?

"Wind King, I know that you want to use this Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool to increase the strength of your junior.

However, I have to tell you one thing in advance. I'm afraid that the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool this time will disappoint you."The Mystic Ice King seemed to have thought of something and casually reminded him.

Shen Renxu looked at the Mystic Ice King and said, "Mystic Ice King, did something happen?"

Logically speaking, after twenty years of recovery, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool should have been completely restored.

After all, the energy consumption and recovery time had been strictly calculated. It was impossible for anything to go wrong.

Even if the restoration was not complete, the sect would still throw in large amounts of spirit crystals to ensure that the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool would open normally.

After all, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool did not only represent the face of the Dao Sect. Every time the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool opened, the Dao Sect would gain the most.

Whether it was in terms of face or reality, the Dao Sect would not allow anything to happen to the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool.

"I know what you're thinking. However, I can tell you directly that nothing has happened to the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool." the Mystic Ice King said.

"Since there were no accidents, why would I be disappointed?" Shen Renxu asked.

"That's because the Saint Clan's people are here." the Mystic Ice King said.

Holy Clan!

Shen Renxu's face turned ugly when he heard that.

There were quite a number of reclusive great clans in this Alkaid World, but to the Dao Sect and the Shen family, they were nothing.

At most, they were a group of losers who did not dare to compete and could only hide.

However, there were four great clans that were different.

They were reclusive not because they could not compete with the other factions, but because they were responsible for guarding the four largest demonic lands in the Alkaid World.

It could be said that more than 80% of the demons in the Alkaid World were held back by these four great clans.

These four clans were known as the Four Sacred Clans.

Of course, the reason why they were called the Holy Clan was not only because they guarded the Land of Evil Demons, but also because of their own power.

Every saint clan was a second-grade force!

There were at least two Saints in each Saint Clan.

There were no more than five hidden Saints in the large factions of the Alkaid World.

There were at least eight saints in the four saint clans. Counting the hidden Saints, it would not be a problem to have more than two hands.

This faction was powerful, so there would naturally be many monstrous disciples in the clan.

If the Saint Clan were to compete with them, then Yang Chen's harvest would definitely be reduced.

Although the Tianji Saint had told Shen Renxu that Chen Yang was the hope of the Yaoguang Realm.

However, Shen Renxu was not confident that Yang Chen could compete with these geniuses from the Saint Clan.

Shen Renxu couldn't help but ask, "The Saint Clan also has a Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool. Why would they come to Dao Sect to take a spot?"

Hearing this, the Mystic Ice King couldn't help but sigh. "Has the Wind King ever heard of the Tide of Spirit Tide?"

"I've heard of it." "Legend has it that the Tide of Spirit is a strange phenomenon in the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool."

"I don't know why the Tide of Spirit is produced, but once it is produced, it will greatly benefit the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool."

"After the Heaven Earth Spirit Tide occurs in the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool, the effects of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool will increase by at least ten times."

"That's right." The Mystic Ice King continued, "Just like you said, if a Tide of Spirit appears in the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool, it will be a blessing for the power that controls the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool."

"Five years ago, the Tide of Spirit Tide occurred in this pool of Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool of our Dao Sect."

"After the Saint Clan received the news, they sent a Saint to discuss with us. They were willing to buy a spot to enter the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool."

"The Saint Clan has already sent out a Saint. Even if they ask for it directly, we can't refuse, let alone buy it."

"Therefore, we sold a total of ten spots."

“Logically speaking, ten more spots are nothing.

However, once the other party was from the Sacred Clan, it would be different.

The clansmen they sent out would at least be young emperors.”

“Competing with the young emperor, can we win?”

Hearing this, Shen Renxu secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he was only a young emperor, so Yang Chen could still compete.

If he was really a young Saint, then he wouldn’t even have the confidence to compete.

After all, both sides were young Saints, and the other party was nurtured by the Saint Clan. His side naturally couldn’t compete with them, unless Chen Yang was a young God.

However, was that even possible?

Even with the Heavenly Saint’s favor, Shen Renxu didn’t believe that Chen Yang was the legendary young god.

“That’s why I’m afraid that the Wind King will be disappointed in this trip to the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool.”The Mystic Ice King concluded.

Shen Renxu smiled and said,“This is fate. We can only accept it.””

“It’s good that you think that way.” The Mystic Ice King nodded.

Anyway, he had already told Shen Renxu in advance. If the Shen family did not get the benefits he wanted, he would not blame Taoism.

The conversation between the two was heard by the young clansmen of the Shen family.

Immediately, many young clansmen became nervous.

A Saint Clan disciple was actually competing with them!

Chapter 498: Heading to the Dao Sect

The ten people from the Shen family couldn't help but look at Yang Chen.

Especially Shen Longzhao, he sat beside Chen Yang, "Uncle Yang, what should we do?"

After Shen Longzhao was defeated, he flipped through the genealogy. According to the genealogy, Shen Longzhao should be called Uncle Chen Yang.

Therefore, from then on, Shen Longzhao would address Chen Yang as Uncle Changyang every day, as if he wished Chen Yang was his uncle.

Seeing this, the other geniuses couldn't help but pout. This Shen Longzhao didn't have the arrogance of a genius at all.

After that, the other talented clansmen also went home to flip through the genealogy, thinking about what to call Chen Yang.

Seeing Shen Longzhao asking him, Chen Yang smiled and said, "Long Zhao, let me tell you something. Sometimes, you have to have it, and sometimes, you can't force it."

“Think about it.”

Then, Yang Chen closed his eyes and rested.

“Sometimes in life, there will always be? Don’t force it when it’s in your life?”

Shen Longzhao thought about it carefully and then looked at Chen Yang thoughtfully with admiration in his eyes.” Uncle Yang, I understand.””

After spending a month in the flying chariot, they officially arrived at the territory of the Taoist Faction.

As a sect, what surprised Yang Chen was that the Taoist Faction did not set up their sect on the mountain, but built a large city.

With the city as the foundation, the entire Dao Sect was built.

Perhaps the Mystic Ice King thought highly of Yang Chen’s talent, so she explained it to Yang Chen.

According to the Mystic Ice King’s explanation, this mountain peak was no different from a plain. Why would he force the mountain peak?

On the contrary, flat ground was more convenient.

As for those spiritual mountains, they were only rich in spiritual energy because of the spiritual veins hidden in the mountains.

Since that was the case, he could just set up a spirit vein under the city. There was no need to ask for trouble and live on the mountain peak.

Back to the main topic.

After pushing open the city gate, everyone officially entered the third-grade force, the inner part of the Dao Sect.

Different from ordinary cities, the city where the Taoist Faction was located was also built to serve the sect.

Basically, it was divided into four areas: the residential area, the cultivation area, the comprehensive area, and the inner city.

This inner city was where some of the sect's secrets and higher-ups were located.

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool was also in the inner city.

Under the lead of the Mystic Ice King, everyone entered the inner city without any obstruction.

When they reached the inner city, another Void Piercer King from the Dao Sect appeared.

Under the lead of the Void Piercer King, Yang Chen and the others were brought to a manor.

In this manor, Chen Yang also found some familiar faces. The Beast Tamer Sect and the Li family had also brought their disciples over.

Obviously, this manor was built for the sake of the three Rank-4. forces.

Immediately, the patriarchs of the three parties gathered together to chat. Chen Yang also took the opportunity to observe the disciples of the Li family and the Beast Tamer Sect.

After observing, Yang Chen realized that each family didn't have ten spots.

Among them, the Li family had a total of five, while the Beast Tamer Sect had seven.

From the looks of it, among the three fourth-rank forces, the Shen family was the strongest, the Li family was the weakest, and the Beast Tamer Sect was in the middle.

While Yang Chen was observing the disciples of the two forces, the disciples of the two forces were also observing the Shen family.

After this observation, the disciples from both sides were filled with envy.

Look at them. Their quota was almost the same as their two families.

The Shen family was indeed worthy of being a famous existence among all the fourth-rank forces in the Alkaid World. They were indeed powerful.

The three Patriarchs didn't think much of the strange behavior of their disciples and continued to chat.

"You must have heard about the Holy Clan." Shen Renxu said.

"I heard. Sigh, the Tide of Spirits was originally a good thing, but now that the Holy Clan is involved, I'm afraid our benefits will be greatly reduced." Li Ruxiao sighed.

"By the way, do you know which clan you came from?" Shen Renxu asked.

"We're located in the Southern Region, so we naturally have the Vermillion Bird Holy Tribe's help."

"The Vermillion Bird Divine Clan." Every time I say this, I envy these Saint Clans. Not only are they powerful, but their own clan fate is also powerful. They can get the help of Saint Beasts."

“This makes their already powerful strength rise to another level.” Wang Cheng said enviously..

Chapter 499: Entering the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool

The three of them couldn't help but sigh at the mention of the four sacred beasts.

Originally, the strength of the holy race was enough to dominate the Alkaid World. Coupled with the loyalty of the four holy beasts, it allowed them to sit firmly in the strongest position.

“There's nothing we can do about it. After all, holy beasts are born with good luck.”

“If we can have the same luck as the Saint Clan, the Saint Beasts will be loyal to us as well.” Shen Renxu said.

Of course, that was what he said.

However, luck was ultimately linked to strength. Without the corresponding strength, luck was like a rootless duckweed that would dissipate with a blow. “By the way, do you know that the Holy Race is here?” Li Ruxiao asked again. “They should be here. After all, there's only half a month left until the opening of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool.

If the Saint Clan still didn't come, it would be difficult for them to make it in time.” Wang Cheng said.

After discussing the matter of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool, the three of them began to discuss some other matters.

As for Yang Chen and the others, they didn't go anywhere else and stayed in the manor.

This continued until half a month later.

Half a month later, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool opened.

Early in the morning, Chen Yang and the others were ready, waiting for the people of Taoism to inform them to go.

The Taoist Faction didn't keep them waiting for too long. Not long after, the Mystic Ice King arrived at the manor.

"Everyone, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool has opened."

Under the lead of the Mystic Ice King, they walked out of the manor. Turning left and right in the inner city, he finally arrived at the northern part of the inner city, outside a city wall.

This city within a city should have been specially built by the Dao Sect for the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool.

Outside the city wall, Yang Chen could sense the charm of an array.

Although these arrays were not activated, Chen Yang could still feel the terrifying aura they emitted.

Clearly, there was more than one killing formation set up here.

Under the killing aura of this array, Chen Yang could feel a pure spiritual energy.

The purity of the Spiritual Qi was probably not inferior to the Spiritual Qi in the Spiritual Crystal.

If he cultivated here for a long time, Yang Chen estimated that he would be able to break through to the Origin of Dao Realm very soon.

After everyone arrived outside the city wall, they did not immediately enter the city within the city. Instead, they stopped in place.

Yang Chen guessed that they were probably waiting for the disciples of the Dao Sect and the Saint Clan.

Just as Yang Chen had guessed, not long after they arrived outside the city wall, two more groups of disciples came from the inner city.

One of the disciples was dressed in the uniform of the Dao Sect. Clearly, they were the geniuses of the Dao Sect who had entered the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool.

As for the other group of disciples, they were not dressed uniformly. However, there was a sense of arrogance in their eyes.

Although these disciples had tried their best to hide their arrogance, many people still discovered it.

This was something that could not be helped. The arrogance that had accumulated over time could not be hidden so easily.

Obviously, this batch of disciples was the genius of the Vermillion Bird Divine Clan.

It was also that group of geniuses who were at least young emperors.

Although a young emperor might not necessarily become an emperor, at the very least, the chances of breaking through to the emperor realm were slightly higher than those who were not young emperors.

With such talent, coupled with the fact that they were from the Saint Clan, they naturally had enough capital to be proud of.

When these people arrived, the Mystic Ice King quickly went forward and talked to the expert who led the way.

After the conversation, the three experts who led the way opened the city gate together.

The moment the city gate opened, a pure and vigorous aura swept out.

All of a sudden, whether it was the disciples of the Taoist Faction or the clansmen or disciples of the three forces, they all fell into a state of oblivion and could not extricate themselves.

Everyone greedily absorbed the spiritual energy that swept out of the city, afraid that they would miss it.

As for the Holy Clan disciples, they didn't change at all.

Obviously, they were already used to such a scene.

However, the Saint Clan disciples looked at Yang Chen curiously.

We don't sink into it because we're used to it, but why don't you sink into it?

That's right, Yang Chen didn't sink into it.

It wasn't that Yang Chen had seen this kind of spiritual energy tide before, but that Yang Chen was relying on his strong self-control to force himself not to sink into it.

This disciple's ugly performance made the Kings of these large factions feel a little awkward.

It would be fine if there was no Saint Clan. After all, everyone had fallen together.

However, the moment the Holy Clan disciples appeared, they were immediately outclassed.

Shen Renxu, on the other hand, looked pleased with himself. After all, Yang Chen was still one of the Shen family's disciples.

Speaking of which, the Shen family was not that shameful. Instead, they had more face.

As if afraid of losing face, the Mystic Ice King and the other two Kings shouted, "The city gate is already open, why not enter!"

This shout woke up the disciples who were immersed in it.

Soon after, these disciples all revealed embarrassed expressions. They immediately followed the three Kings and entered the city together.

As for Shen Renxu and the others, they stayed at the back to ensure that nothing unexpected would happen.

After entering the city, Yang Chen was surprised to find that the spiritual energy in the city was so dense that it was about to condense into water.

Thinking of the spiritual energy tide that had just surged out, Yang Chen had a guess. "It seems that this place should have been set up with a high-grade Spirit Receiving Array. Otherwise, the spiritual energy here would have long scattered."¹

After walking for a short while, a large lake appeared in front of them.

The lake was a thousand meters wide, and the water was so clear that one could see the bottom. However, no matter who it was, they could feel the dense spiritual energy from the clear lake water..

Chapter 500: Entering the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool

The lake water here was slowly formed by the condensation of spiritual energy. This was the legendary Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool!

After seeing the lake, the Mystic Ice King came to the three forces and said, "Everyone, this is the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool."

"In a while, I will bring you into the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool."

"Before we go in, there are some things I have to tell you in advance."

"Don't make a move in this Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool."

This is not only to allow each of you to cultivate in peace, but also for your safety."

"The spiritual energy here is rich, you have already experienced it."

If they were to fight here, the spiritual energy here would definitely go berserk. "At that time, what will welcome you will probably be a spiritual qi storm." "Once this spiritual qi storm is activated, even a Dao Origin Supremacy might not be able to guarantee his survival. Do you understand what I mean?" "Understood!" Everyone said in unison.

The Mystic Ice King nodded and turned to the right.

On the right side, the other two Kings were also giving their final instructions to the disciples of the Dao Sect and the Holy Race.

After instructing them, the three of them looked at each other before bringing their disciples to the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool.

Looking at the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool, Xuan Bing sucked in a mouthful of Spirit Qi greedily. Then, he turned to look at Yang Chen and the others. "Remember, this Heaven and Earth Spiritual Pool will only be open for a month. After entering, you must focus on your cultivation."

“Yes, sir!”

Everyone nodded and entered the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool one after another.

As soon as he entered, Yang Chen could feel a dense spiritual energy pouring into his dantian.

It seemed that he didn't need to specifically absorb it, as the spiritual energy could automatically fill Yang Chen's dantian.

Sensing this, Yang Chen quickly sat cross-legged in the water and absorbed the Spiritual Qi in the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool.

This Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool had a strong buoyancy of buoyancy. Even if Yang Chen and the others did not use the spiritual energy to support themselves, they could still sit in the water safely.

This also saved him a lot of effort and allowed him to absorb spiritual energy wholeheartedly.

The Mystic Ice King nodded when she saw that everyone had started to absorb the Spiritual Qi. Then, she and the other two Kings returned to where Shen Renxu and the others were.

Over there, the Kings began to chat.

“Lord Fen Mie, how is the quality of your Dao Sect disciples this time?” Li Ruxiao smiled as he looked at the red-haired king of the three kings.

Among the three Kings, Li Ruxiao had the best relationship with Lord Fen Mie. Since they had started chatting, he naturally wanted to chat with Lord Fen Mie. When the King of Fen Mie heard this, he smiled and looked at Li Ruxiao. “Old Man Li, you're really good at scheming.”

“In the past, the disciples who investigated our Dao Sect would only estimate how many of your clansmen would be able to break through, but now that the Lord of the Sacred Clan is here, do you still want to estimate?”

“Aren’t you afraid that the Lishui Emperor will blame you?”

Hearing this, Li Ruxiao smiled and looked at the Lishui Emperor who had comprehended the Great Dao of Lishui. He cupped his hands and said, “Lishui Emperor, please don’t blame me.”

When the Lishui Emperor heard this, he smiled and shook his head. “I’m not that petty.”

“Besides, everyone is concerned about the situation of their clansmen and disciples. It’s understandable for them to investigate some information.”

“How about this, I’ll take the lead and let everyone give us their information.” “I’ll go first. My Holy Clan has sent out a total of ten geniuses. Among them, five of them had second-grade aptitude, and four of them had second-grade bloodline.”

“The one with the best aptitude is at the third layer of the Ascendant Stage and is 113 years old.”

Hearing Emperor Lishui’s words, the faces of the king tiers instantly turned ugly-

Nine Supreme Young Emperors

This was the Saint Clan’s inner strength!

Wait, where’s the other person?

Didn’t the Saint Clan send out a total of ten geniuses? Could it be that the last person was just a young king?

It wasn't that they were looking down on the young king. In fact, if a young king appeared in their faction, who knew how happy they would be.

But to the Saint Clan, the young king was not enough.

At the very least, it wasn't worth it for the Saint Clan to purchase a spot to enter the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool.

Thinking of this, the Mystic Ice King cupped her hands and asked, "May I ask, Lord Lishui Emperor, who is the last person..."

Hearing Xuan Bingwan ask about the last person, Lishui Emperor couldn't hide the smile on his face. "The last person is 120 years old, but he has reached the seventh level."

"This person's talent is of the first grade. He's one of the young Saints that our Saint Clan has been focusing on nurturing."

Young Saint!

This time, the expressions of these king tiers became even uglier.

With the young Saint around, could their disciples and clansmen still compete?

The spiritual energy in the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool was limited. Once there was a monstrous existence, the spiritual energy that their disciples could absorb would definitely be greatly reduced.

It seemed like this trip to the Heaven and Earth Spirit Pool was in vain.

Even Shen Renxu was a little flustered.

He couldn't count on his own people, so he could only hope that Chen Yang could absorb more. But who would have thought that the Saint Clan would send out a young Saint?

This was a young Saint. If he didn't die in the future, he would definitely become an Emperor. There was also a high chance of him becoming a Saint. Could Yang Chen win?

To be honest, Shen Ren had no confidence.

Seeing the expressions of all the Kings, the Lishui Emperor smiled and said, "Alright, although their aptitudes are not bad, they are still very talented. "However, your strength is not high after all, and the spiritual energy you can absorb is not too much. Your clansmen and disciples can still absorb a lot of spiritual energy."