

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1251 - 1251 1248 Thunder Gods Descent_1

Chapter 1251: Chapter 1248: Thunder God's Descent_1 Chapter 1251: Chapter 1248: Thunder God's Descent_1 Upon seeing the Lightning Giant holding a Thunder Sword, Yang Chen couldn't hide the surprise on his face.

Honestly, he never thought that the Thunder God could appear in this form.

This should be considered a new way of using the Thunder God. After comprehending the Thunder God, he never thought it could be used like this.

The Lightning Giant holding the Thunder Sword right now is entirely formed from all the True Qi in his body, manifested through the convergence of layers of thunder and lightning.

"Let's test its power first!" Yang Chen roared softly, forcibly converting his Essence Blood into True Qi, and controlled the Lightning Giant to attack.

He had no way to retreat!

Whether he could succeed or not, this was the only path available for him now!

Yang Chen controlled the Lightning Giant, swinging the sword directly. It collided head-on with two Bamboo Demons, and the next moment, to his astonishment, one of the Bamboo Demons was directly cut in half by the Lightning Giant's sword.

Just one sword stroke, no intricate moves, just one sword.

Yang Chen widened his eyes, not expecting the Lightning Giant's moves to be so powerful. Not daring to pause, he immediately controlled the Lightning Giant to swing the sword again, cutting the severed Bamboo Demon into several segments, causing it to turn into natural energy and completely merge into the last Bamboo Demon.

This Bamboo Demon became even larger than before, so much so that when Yang Chen looked up, he couldn't even see the top of its head.

The Lightning Giant still stood in front of him, confronting the Bamboo Demon.

“Roar!”

The Bamboo Demon let out a loud roar, and countless sharp bamboo leaves like swords rained down like a torrential downpour. However, after merging with the thunder and lightning surrounding the Lightning Giant, they all vanished into nothingness.

Immediately after, the Lightning Giant leaped up, holding the Thunder Sword and slashing down!

Block!

It felt like cutting steel, and this sword did not directly cut the Bamboo Demon in half like before.

Yang Chen's face changed slightly.

The Bamboo Demon then violently shook its body, sending the Lightning Giant flying hundreds of zhang away.

Yang Chen wouldn't give up so easily, so he controlled the Lightning Giant to quickly return, reaching the Bamboo Demon at an extremely fast speed and swinging the Thunder Sword.

However, just like before, after slashing three consecutive times, he still couldn't break through the defense of the Bamboo Demon!

The last Bamboo Demon was also the most difficult one to deal with.

Yang Chen frowned and muttered to himself, "If my thunder and lightning can form a Lightning Giant, then I can also gather a large amount of thunder and lightning on the Thunder Sword. However, if I gather all the thunder and lightning on the Thunder Sword, it might be challenging to

maintain the shape of the Lightning Giant. When the sword falls, all the power of thunder and lightning will be released by the Thunder Sword, and the Lightning Giant may struggle to maintain its physical form.”

In short, if he gathers all the thunder and lightning power onto the Thunder Sword, the Lightning Giant will only have the power of one sword!

He, too, would be the same.

If this sword still can't get rid of the Bamboo Demon, then he would be out of options.

“Should I make a choice?” Yang Chen asked himself.

After a brief hesitation, he had an answer.

Yes, he had to make such a choice.

After all, it was already apparent from the previous scene that the Lightning Giant merely swinging the sword couldn't kill the Bamboo Demon.

Since that was the case, he had no choice.

Crackle and pop.

With Yang Chen's thought, he controlled the thunder and lightning to start gathering on the Thunder Sword. The body of the Lightning Giant became lighter in color, while the Thunder Sword's color grew richer.

As a result, one could clearly feel that the entire Thunder Sword was imbued with terrifying and dreadful power.

Yang Chen didn't even know what he could do with this level of power!

"This sword, whether successful or not, shall be called 'Thunder God's Descent'!"

Immediately after, he closed his eyes, and when he suddenly opened them, he roared out, his voice reverberating throughout the entire Twentieth Layer's space: "Go!"

The next moment, the Lightning Giant swung the sword instantly, striking down! The power within the Thunder Sword fiercely burst forth, and from a distance, it split towards the Bamboo Demon.

The layers of thunder and lightning released from the Thunder Sword pierced through the air in a straight line, making the entire space unusually bright.

Other than that, what remained was the piercing sound of thunder.

Yang Chen stared intently at the last remaining Bamboo Demon. He saw, under the dazzling light, the layers of thunder and lightning passing through the Bamboo Demon's chest, then grinding its body from the bottom up. By the end, the Bamboo Demon's body had completely turned into natural energy and dissipated throughout the Twentieth Layer.

Having accomplished all this, Yang Chen sat down on the ground, completely limp.

He let out a long sigh of relief; he had truly exhausted all his options at this point, including his last Lightning Giant, which, after the sword attack, flickered with crackling thunder then turned into True Qi, disappearing like smoke.

The good news was that he had already dealt with all the Bamboo Demons.

"I made it." Yang Chen revealed a happy smile.

He successfully passed the Twentieth Layer.

What came next was a massive influx of Creation Divine Aura. This abundant Creation Divine Aura surged around his body, making Yang Chen feel an unprecedented sense of comfort. He began to rapidly refine it, incorporating all the Creation Divine Aura into his body.

At the same time, discussions about Yang Chen's various possibilities within the Twentieth Layer had also started in the outside world.

“Could Yang Chen really be contending with the Twentieth Layer’s Bamboo Demons? It’s been so long, and Yang Chen hasn’t come out of the Trial Tower yet!”

Whether it was the Spirit Martial Realm’s Trial Tower or the current Earth Martial Realm’s Trial Tower, the Twentieth Layer has always been an imposing height, undoubtedly. As long as one reaches this level, they will face absolute difficulty.

Especially in the Imperial Trial Tower!

Yes, the Imperial Trial Tower is not an ordinary Trial Tower.

“Could... is it possible that Yang Chen can actually break through the Twentieth Layer?”

At this point, almost no supporters of Sima Long spoke out on his behalf. Even if someone wanted to question Yang Chen, they didn’t know how to do so, because Yang Chen indeed had spent enough time in the Twentieth Layer.

Others probably couldn’t even make it as far as he had.

“Terrifying!”

“Who the hell is this Yang Chen?!”

Many people had this question echoing in their minds.

In the same way, so did Wu Changkong!

Wu Changkong was constantly observing Yang Chen's situation in the Trial Tower using a mysterious method, genuinely curious if Yang Chen was the same Yang Chen from the Thirty-six Eastern Counties and if he had any treasures on him.

Unfortunately, he was disappointed.

The most critical part was...

Chapter 1252 - 1252 1249 Birth of a Miracle_1

Chapter 1252: Chapter 1249: Birth of a Miracle!_1 Chapter 1252: Chapter 1249: Birth of a Miracle!_1 Yang Chen actually fought against one bamboo demon after another for so long in the twentieth layer without completely losing hope. Moreover, Yang Chen turned the table and gained the advantage.

No, Yang Chen not only turned the table but also occupied the advantage.

So much so that now...

Wu Changkong's pupils contracted violently, his body trembled slightly, and he swallowed saliva.

Because Yang Chen had actually passed the twentieth level of the Trial Tower!

It was precisely the moment when he and his thoughts fell, and the light of the twentieth layer went out accordingly.

"The light of the twentieth layer is out. Has Yang Chen succeeded or failed? What happened, and what on earth did he do?"

"I don't know, did Yang Chen succeed?"

Many disciples asked curiously, and the high-level of the three sects with a certain judgment experience quickly drew a conclusion after a brief assessment. According to their experience, "This, should have passed!"

"Passed..."

The conclusions they came to were very similar.

There are actually some clues in the Trial Tower. Through these things, it can be judged whether Yang Chen has passed the twentieth layer.

Listening to the elders' unanimous judgment, these disciples widened their eyes.

“How is it possible, the twentieth layer, the twentieth layer!”

“You're kidding, someone can actually pass the twentieth level of the trial tower. I didn't hear it wrong!”

“This, this is a real miracle. No wonder Yang Chen just said that there is no need for the word challenge between him and Sima Long. Indeed, saying that he challenges Sima Long is simply a joke. It should be Sima Long challenging him, no, still wrong. Sima Long may not even be worthy of challenging Yang Chen!”

“The twentieth layer, Sima Long and Yang Chen are still a level apart.”

“Sima Long actually only passed the seventeenth level and stopped at the eighteenth level. Yang Chen was three levels higher. It's incomparable.”

People were talking about it, and many people unconsciously put Sima Long behind Yang Chen. This was not surprising, as Yang Chen's performance was too astonishing.

If they thought Sima Long created a miracle at the beginning, now it was clear that Yang Chen was the real miracle maker.

“Yang Chen has passed the twentieth level, it’s incredible.” The Hua Wu Great Emperor and He Tan Emperor both had an expression of disbelief in their eyes.

Looking at each other’s expressions, both had a bitter smile. It seemed that they had underestimated Yang Chen all along.

Yang Chen’s talent should not be easily concluded.

Although the Northern Territory Sect was happy, there were also those who were unhappy. The most difficult to be happy was Ling Nvzong. Especially Sima Long, who stood still, found it hard to accept everything.

From childhood to adulthood, he was a peerless genius among his peers. But in this trial conference, Yang Chen’s appearance severely rubbed his edge, which made him know what it means that there are people outside, and there is heaven outside.

Yang Chen’s performance completely crushed him, leaving no room for him to retaliate.

He even mentioned the word “challenge” to Yang Chen!

Now his eyes were bloodshot, and all he had in his heart were the two words – Yang Chen!

Seeing this, Emperor Ren Hu knew something was wrong. A person who has never been surpassed by others suddenly gets surpassed, and that kind of mood must be hard to accept.

Emperor Ren Hu immediately said, "Let's go!"

When the conversation ended, Emperor Ren Hu led the people of Ling Nvzong away.

"Goodbye!" With a simple farewell, Emperor Ren Hu left without saying anything more.

His hurried departure now was because of Sima Long. He was very clear that Yang Chen was very likely to become Sima Long's heart demon. If Yang Chen emerged from the Trial Tower with his martial arts cultivation completely surpassing Sima Long, and Sima Long saw this scene, it would probably be difficult to accept, and his self-confidence would collapse.

He didn't want the top genius of Ling Nvzong to suffer a blow to her self-confidence. The most important thing for a genius is self-confidence.

But Emperor Ren Hu was being overly cautious.

Yang Chen indeed had the opportunity to break through the realm in the Trial Tower and emerge in one fell swoop. However, Yang Chen did not do so.

At this moment, Yang Chen had completely refined the Creation Divine Aura and didn't try to break through the trial tower. The main reason was that the environment inside the trial tower was not conducive to stable closed-door training.

He now desperately needed stable closed-door training.

His situation was different from Sima Long. Sima Long only had to break through from the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm to the Heavenly Martial Realm in the Trial Tower. However, if things go well, he might have to breakthrough in one fell swoop from the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm to the Heavenly Martial Realm Third Level or even Fourth Level!

There was too much Creation Divine Aura stored in his body. These auras were all holy relics, which can completely push him to at least the early stage of the Heavenly Martial Realm Third Level!

Breaking through to the Heavenly Martial Realm Third Level in one fell swoop, this kind of closed-door training cannot be ignored. Therefore, Yang Chen still chose to give up breaking through in the Trial Tower and left the tower directly to the outside world.

When Yang Chen came out, the high-level and disciples of the Ocean Division Sect and the Northern Territory Sect were all surprised to see Yang Chen.

Because they could clearly feel that Yang Chen's aura was completely different from before!

Simply put, Yang Chen's aura was now in the Heavenly Martial Realm, but his realm was still in the Earth Martial Realm.

He Tan and Hua Wu Great Emperors were so wily and cunning. They soon took Yang Chen back in their arms.

Hua Wu Great Emperor exclaimed, “Yang Chen, haha, well done. You have brought honor to our Northern Territory Sect and Changlin Peak.”

Now that they have Yang Chen, who can say that their Changlin Peak is not good enough?

Yang Chen respectfully said, “Two ancestors, I feel that I can break through at any time. After this trial conference, I would like to find a stable place for closed-door training!”

“We know that. Don’t worry about this. There is no better place for closed-door training than the periphery of the royal family. Later, after leaving the conference, you can safely retreat in the periphery of the royal family. When you finish the retreat, our Northern Territory Sect will leave!” He Tan stroked his chin and laughed.

His implication was very obvious.

You can rest assured of your closed-door training, and we will protect you.

With such treatment, Yang Chen’s heart was warmed up, and he repeatedly said, “Thank you, two ancestors.”

“Haha, it’s nothing.” He Tan and Hua Wu were so happy that they agreed to whatever Yang Chen said now.

Emperor Fen Shui looked envious. Why hadn't such a genius fallen into his hands? He could only sigh and say, "He Tan, Hua Wu, congratulations."

"Congratulations together, congratulations together." Hua Wu and He Tan exchanged pleasantries.

Then, He Tan said lazily, "Emperor Chang Kong, now that our Northern Territory Sect's Yang Chen has already left the Trial Tower, I wonder if there are any other unfinished events in this trial conference?"

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Chapter 1253: Chapter 1250: Old Acquaintance_1 Chapter 1253: Chapter 1250: Old Acquaintance_1
This sentence made Wu Changkong's heart almost explode in anger.

Are you kidding me? Your Yang Chen has already passed the twentieth layer, and you still ask me whether there are any other parts of the Trial Conference? Even if there are, with Yang Chen's brilliant achievements now, it's not possible to have any more, right?

He Tan said so, clearly trying to provoke him.

Now he truly understood what it meant to bite off more than one could chew.

Whether it was him or He Feng beside him, they were all tasting the bitterness of defeat.

Wu Changkong clenched his teeth and lowered his voice to yell: “Of course not, everyone, please go ahead.”

“If that’s the case, we from the Northern Territory Sect will take our leave.” He Tan laughed heartily, regardless of Wu Changkong’s expression, waved his hand directly, and led the Northern Territory Sect disciples to leave.

Naturally, people from the Ocean Division Sect wouldn’t stay either. They too left in a straightforward manner, just like the Northern Territory Sect, after throwing out a polite sentence.

Just like that, Yang Chen left with the Northern Territory Sect team and arrived at the periphery of the Royal Family.

Upon arriving at the periphery, He Tan and Hua Wu Great Emperor quickly arranged accommodations for Yang Chen, allowing him to settle in and then go into seclusion.

The entire Northern Territory Sect stood by, waiting for Yang Chen.

It’s no wonder that He Tan and Hua Wu Great Emperor valued him so much—while others couldn’t see it, their eyes could. Yang Chen’s Qi was at least equivalent to the third level of the Heavenly Martial Realm, or even higher.

What does this represent?

It means that Yang Chen could break through to the third level of the Heavenly Martial Realm at any time!

At such a young age, he has already reached the third level of the Heavenly Martial Realm. Yang Chen's future is limitless and he might even have the potential to become a Great Emperor like them!

Such amazing achievements are truly exhilarating.

...

Yang Chen's achievements brought glory to the Northern Territory Sect, and naturally, no one had any objections to his decision to go into seclusion. As for Yang Chen, he chose to challenge his realm directly after entering seclusion.

If it were someone else attempting a realm breakthrough, they would undoubtedly need a lot of preparation, and the process would be extremely difficult.

However, for Yang Chen, it was like a flood that couldn't be stopped. The realm breakthrough was smooth and soared to the sky!

His True Qi, after Yang Chen opened the floodgates, instantly leaped from the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm to the Heavenly Martial Realm.

Not to mention these, when he had achieved the Heavenly Martial Realm, Yang Chen reached the second level of the Heavenly Martial Realm with lightning speed!

It didn't stop there either. The realm kept improving rapidly, reaching the third level, the mid-stage of the third level, the peak of the third level. Finally... the fourth level!

Yang Chen's realm went all the way to the fourth level of the Heavenly Martial Realm in one breath, finally stopping slowly. At this moment, Yang Chen was covered in sweat, his face filled with an expression of surprise and joy.

"Fourth level of the Heavenly Martial Realm, I never expected to break through to the fourth level of the Heavenly Martial Realm in one go. Although it's only the early stage, it's enough." Yang Chen revealed a smile.

Such a scene was naturally seen by the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey. Seeing Yang Chen's realm reach the fourth level of the Heavenly Martial Realm in one breath, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey couldn't help but ponder.

He had promised Yang Chen that if he could reach the fifth level of the Heavenly Martial Realm within the specified time, he would submit to Yang Chen unconditionally.

But now, before even half of the specified time has passed, Yang Chen is already at the fourth level of the Heavenly Martial Realm.

Perhaps there was some luck and coincidence involved, but it's undeniable that even if someone else had the same opportunity, could they achieve the same proud results as Yang Chen?

No, only Yang Chen could do it.

Upon reaching the fourth level of the Heavenly Martial Realm, Yang Chen didn't become arrogant and come out of seclusion. Instead, he chose to immediately consolidate his realm. After stabilizing his realm, he finally chose to come out of seclusion.

When Yang Chen came out of seclusion, it was already ten days later.

Although he had been in seclusion for some time, the people of the Northern Territory Sect were waiting for him. Especially He Tan and Hua Wu Great Emperor, who were truly guarding him outside, not allowing anyone to disturb his cultivation.

This made Yang Chen see Hua Wu Great Emperor and He Tan Emperor as soon as he came out of seclusion.

As soon as they saw the change in Yang Chen's strength, they immediately burst into laughter.

"Hahaha, good, good!" Hua Wu Great Emperor was overjoyed: "Yang Chen, you really surprised me, Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level, good, very good!"

He Tan Emperor was also full of praise and was very satisfied with Yang Chen's cultivation progress.

And so, Yang Chen's breakthrough to the fourth level of the Heavenly Martial Realm spread quickly within the Northern Territory Sect. Especially for the people of Changlin Peak, their happiness was beyond description, and Yang Chen's name as the top genius of the Northern Territory Sect had been firmly established.

Not only that, even if they said Yang Chen was currently the number one genius in the Central Region, nobody would have any objections.

To think that Sima Long had also just broken through to the first level of the Heavenly Martial Realm. Given some time, he could use the follow-up effects of the Creation Divine Aura to reach the second level of the Heavenly Martial Realm, but so what?

Everyone in the Northern Territory Sect was overjoyed. Yang Chen's coming out of seclusion made them leave the periphery of the Royal Family in a grand manner.

Yang Chen was worried about Golden Claw in his heart. His original plan was to find Golden Claw immediately after the end of the Trial Conference. However, he never expected that the Imperial Trial Tower would be so precious, allowing him to break through to the fourth level of the Heavenly Martial Realm in one breath.

"I hope Golden Claw is alright." Yang Chen muttered.

He was eager to find Golden Claw, but who would have thought that just before leaving the periphery of the Royal Family, he would run into an old acquaintance.

At this moment, Yang Chen looked down at the True Martial Realm man standing outside the entrance to the periphery of the Royal Family, who was being held back by several guards. He had no choice but to stand outside and plead bitterly.

What's wrong, Yang Chen?" Hua Wu Great Emperor asked.

"Two Ancestors, please wait a moment for this Junior!" Yang Chen said.

"Oh?" Hua Wu Great Emperor and He Tan Emperor were puzzled but didn't ask further.

Yang Chen looked at the True Martial Realm man below, and his heart gave birth to a trace of memory. He didn't expect this person to have made it all the way here.

He was quite an old acquaintance.

...

At the same time, the True Martial Realm man was trying his best to persuade the guards. He shouted loudly, "My dear brothers, please let me in! I really have important matters. You don't know that I have traveled a long way to get here just to tell the Royal Family about this matter. This matter is of great importance, and I hope you will not stop me!"

The guards looked at the True Martial Realm man with contempt and sneered, "Get lost, who do you think you are? Everyone who comes to our Royal Family wants to enter. They think they can get in just by finding an excuse. Do you think we are fools?"

“That’s right, hurry up and leave, or else we won’t be polite.”

Hearing this, the True Martial Realm man became anxious. He tried hard to say something, but the guards in front of him didn’t take his words seriously at all.

...

Thank you to the tycoon for the 10,000 coins reward! There will be more chapters in the next two days, and they won’t be delayed for too long.

Chapter 1254 - 1254 1251 Mo Zhi Jiao_1

Chapter 1254: Chapter 1251: Mo Zhi Jiao_1 Chapter 1254: Chapter 1251: Mo Zhi Jiao_1 “This True Martial Realm guy wants to get in? He must really think highly of himself.”

“Not even bothering to check his own reflection!”

The True Martial Realm man’s face was full of anxiety, but the guards blocked the way, leaving him sighing repeatedly.

After a while, he stamped his foot and took out a token, saying, “Brothers, I am a teacher under the royal family in Beishan Main City. This is my token. Could you please take a look?”

The guards glanced at the token, waved their hands, and pushed the True Martial Realm man away with their True Qi, scolding, “What kind of teacher are you? You really think too highly of yourself, calling us brothers. Hurry up and get lost, or we’ll show you no mercy.”

The True Martial Realm man’s expression changed drastically, unable to believe that even his token was of no use.

He sighed in his heart and had no choice but to give up.

After all, as these guards had said, his strength in the True Martial Realm was insignificant compared to the guards who were at least at the Earth Martial Realm Fifth Stage.

It was only after arriving in the royal family’s Central Capital region that he realized what prosperity and countless masters meant.

With a sad face, the True Martial Realm man accepted the reality. Although his heart was full of passion and desire, he realized that he had no chance and decided to turn around and leave.

But as he was about to leave, suddenly, a voice emerged.

“Mo Zhi Jiao, long time no see.”

The True Martial Realm man was startled for a moment. It had been many years since anyone had mentioned the name Mo Zhi Jiao to him. After all, who would care about him being just a teacher once he left his own territory?

This made him extremely surprised. When he looked up and tried to see who this person was, he was shocked.

“Yang... Yang Chen!” Mo Zhi Jiao suddenly lost his composure.

Yang Chen revealed a kind smile, looking at the man in front of him, feeling a sense of nostalgia in his heart. Indeed, the man in front of him was Mo Zhi Jiao of Beishan Main City.

Yang Chen was also very surprised to see Mo Zhi Jiao, as he didn't know why Mo Zhi Jiao would appear here. However, after thinking about it, he recalled that many years ago, Mo Zhi Jiao had mentioned that he wanted to meet the royal family to explain the situation regarding the Fire Essence Beast.

Since then, Mo Zhi Jiao had left Beishan Main City, traveled all the way to the royal family, and never showed up again.

Yang Chen had almost forgotten about these events since he didn't think Mo Zhi Jiao had the ability to traverse the Western 42 Regions. However, to his surprise, Mo Zhi Jiao did make it all the way to the royal family's doorstep.

Unfortunately, Mo Zhi Jiao's strength was still not enough. Even after presenting his teacher's token, the guards didn't believe him.

“Haha, Mo Zhi Jiao, long time no see indeed.” Yang Chen smiled kindly.

“Who are you!” The guards, seeing Yang Chen suddenly appearing here and having such a close relationship with Mo Zhi Jiao, impatiently asked.

“He is my Northern Territory Sect’s eldest disciple. Do you have any questions?” The Hua Wu Great Emperor landed and spoke with a commanding tone.

Though the royal family was powerful, these mere guards dared not act recklessly in front of the Northern Territory Sect, especially when the Hua Wu Great Emperor personally stepped forward, causing the guards’ faces to turn white with fear.

What was going on?

How did this True Martial Realm man have a connection with the Northern Territory Sect?

It didn’t seem possible, as he only had the cultivation level of the True Martial Realm, and it didn’t look like he had any kind of relationship with them at all.

“No, no offense.”

“We were just a bit rude earlier. We hope the Great Emperor will not blame us.”

“Paying our respects to the Great Emperor...”

Where would these guards dare to act recklessly in front of the Hua Wu Great Emperor? They all spoke respectfully, giving Mo Zhi Jiao great satisfaction.

However, despite his satisfaction, Mo Zhi Jiao was still incredibly amazed. Looking at Yang Chen, he was puzzled, “Yang Chen, how did you become the Northern Territory Sect’s eldest disciple? And why are you here?”

Mo Zhi Jiao knew what the Northern Territory Sect was, and Yang Chen could become its eldest disciple.

Mo Zhi Jiao’s heart skipped a beat, somewhat regretting his attitude towards Yang Chen. Carefully observing Yang Chen’s immeasurable Qi, he wondered how he could still address Yang Chen by his name directly.

Yang Chen seemed to see through Mo Zhi Jiao’s concerns, but didn’t take it seriously, saying, “Mo Zhi Jiao, this is a long story. If you trust me, come with me back to the Northern Territory Sect, and we can talk about the past events on the way.”

“But, I still have matters to discuss with the royal family, which you already know.” Mo Zhi Jiao’s tone became more polite, even switching to a more respectful form of address.

Yang Chen replied, “I know about it, and that’s exactly why I want you to come back with me. Mo Zhi Jiao, how you choose is up to you.”

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Mo Zhi Jiao realized how far-reaching this matter must be. Considering he couldn’t gain access to the royal family now, he agreed to Yang Chen’s proposal, saying, “In that case, Mo has to trouble the Northern Territory Sect’s members.”

“Haha, it’s nothing. Let’s go.” Yang Chen waved his hand.

Mo Zhi Jiao was somewhat nervous now, following Yang Chen in the team, seeing even the weakest disciples having strength far superior to him, made it hard for him to remain calm.

However, Yang Chen’s presence made the other people, despite giving him strange looks, not dare to harbor any ill will towards him.

This was proof enough of Yang Chen’s extraordinary strength.

“Yang... Yang Chen.” Mo Zhi Jiao nervously asked.

Yang Chen nodded, his voice still kind and gentle, “Mo Zhi Jiao, did you come to find the royal family because of the Fire Essence Beast matter?”

“This...” Mo Zhi Jiao looked around worriedly.

“Don’t worry. I’ve set up a soundproofing prohibition around us. Ordinary disciples can’t hear it, and those who can are high-ranking members of the Northern Territory Sect. They know no less about the Fire Essence Beast than you do.” Yang Chen explained.

Hearing this, Mo Zhi Jiao finally relaxed. He sighed, “I came to the royal family fundamentally because of the Fire Essence Beast. I just never thought that traveling alone would take up so many years of my life. On this journey, I spent half my life and was lucky enough to have heaven’s blessing, allowing me to successfully reach the Central Capital region. I thought I could successfully inform the royal family about the Fire Essence Beast matter, but I never imagined the royal family would be like this.”

Yang Chen never expected that finding the royal family would be that simple, and neither did Mo Zhi Jiao.

Looking at it now, Mo Zhi Jiao’s persistence was indeed admirable. After all, if it were someone else who discovered the difficulties halfway, they would have given up long ago.

“Yang Chen, why did you stop me from telling the royal family about this matter? Wasn’t that what we agreed upon?” Mo Zhi Jiao asked.

“Let alone whether Mo Zhi Jiao can get in, even if he did, he might not be able to tell the right people. Telling them might not help either.” Yang Chen sighed.

When leaving, seeing Mo Zhi Jiao

Chapter 1255 - 1255 1252 Golden Claw Crisis_1

Chapter 1255: Chapter 1252: Golden Claw Crisis!_1 Chapter 1255: Chapter 1252: Golden Claw Crisis!_1 Mo Zhi Jiao didn’t quite understand and asked in surprise, “What do you mean?”

Yang Chen said solemnly, “Mo Zhi Jiao, you should be a smart person. In short, when I first met you earlier, I had just returned from the royal family’s internal affairs. If talking about it would be effective, do you think I wouldn’t say it?”

If he wanted to say, with his current status, he would have had plenty of chances. But he didn’t choose to do so, why?

Because he was too disappointed in the royal family. As it stands now, the royal family is only concerned with power struggle and making various forces obey them. If he were to mention the Fire Essence Beast with no evidence now, would the royal family believe him?

Now he can only pin his hopes on Lin Guang and Bai Yudi, the two Great Emperors, to investigate and gather clues in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties. In this way, with evidence, everything would be much easier to handle.

As for now, whatever Mo Zhi Jiao says would be of no avail, undoubtedly equivalent to stirring up trouble.

He didn’t want to disturb the Fire Essence Beast yet because even if it was now, dealing with these matters still seemed insufficient. Just entrust it to the Emperor-Level strong, who would consider things more thoroughly than him.

Now, if he and Mo Zhi Jiao were to solve these problems, it would undoubtedly add to the chaos.

Mo Zhi Jiao was somewhat flustered and anxiously said, “Then... then what should we do?”

“Mo Zhi Jiao, you and I are considered old acquaintances. I have my ways to handle this matter. Since you are in the Central Region now, if you are not in a hurry to return to the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, you might as well stay in my Northern Sect for some time.” Yang Chen said.

Mo Zhi Jiao was not a fool. Hearing Yang Chen’s simple words, he knew that the situation had developed beyond his control.

With this in mind, Mo Zhi Jiao nodded, and then he couldn’t help but say, “Yang Chen, I want to ask you a question; you must answer it truthfully.”

“No problem, go ahead.” Yang Chen saw Mo Zhi Jiao’s doubts and was curious.

“What is your Martial Arts Cultivation level now?” Mo Zhi Jiao asked.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was momentarily stunned, then replied truthfully, “Fourth Level of the Heavenly Martial Realm!”

As the words fell, Mo Zhi Jiao was suddenly stunned, his whole person dumbfounded. He pointed at Yang Chen, his beard trembling, “You... you are actually in the Heavenly Martial Realm now! How... how is this possible!”

It wasn’t that he wasn’t surprised, but even if many years had passed since he and Yang Chen last met, it wasn’t long enough for Yang Chen to develop from a genius in the Origin Martial Realm to the Heavenly Martial Realm!

But the astonishing Qi emanating from Yang Chen left him no room to doubt!

“Ha ha, Mo Zhi Jiao, it’s normal for you not to believe.” Yang Chen didn’t take it to heart.

After a slight pause, Mo Zhi Jiao said, “No, I believe you. I was rude just now.”

After a moment of thought, Mo Zhi Jiao believed most of Yang Chen’s words, knowing that he wouldn’t lie to him about such matters, and quickly changed his tone.

He was well aware of Yang Chen’s current strength and status, which could instantly put him on the verge of death. How could he talk to Yang Chen as he did before?

Yang Chen could also see that Mo Zhi Jiao lowered his attitude a lot after learning about his Martial Arts Cultivation level.

He knew that this was inevitable and didn’t deliberately change it. Sometimes, the difference in strength would widen the gap between two people.

It seemed as if in the past, he called Mo Zhi Jiao elder Mo; now, Mo Zhi Jiao probably wouldn’t dare to acknowledge the word “elder.”

Thinking of this, Yang Chen said, “Mo Zhi Jiao, before making other plans, why not stay in my Northern Sect for a while? I have some matters to discuss with Mo Zhi Jiao!”

Mo Zhi Jiao didn't expect that he and Yang Chen would still have any subtle intersections, after all, the gap in strength was obvious. But Yang Chen unexpectedly still had matters to discuss with him.

After hesitating, he immediately said, “If that's the case, then Mo Zhi Jiao shall follow your orders!”

Yang Chen nodded.

He indeed had things to discuss with Mo Zhi Jiao, but he was not in a hurry at the moment.

Now, for him, the most important thing was to see how Golden Claw was doing.

Although there wasn't a long interval, Yang Chen's heart was full of anxiety. It wasn't surprising that he was nervous, as Golden Claw's identity was too eye-catching.

Now that things had developed to this point, Golden Claw, as a Golden Claw Python, could be easily recognized.

No one would let go of a Golden Claw Python that could potentially become a True Dragon!

From the Northern Sect to the Jiuji Mine, Yang Chen went all out and didn't spend much time getting there.

As he hurried, Yang Chen didn't inform Wang Tong about the matter and merely went on his own.

Upon arriving at the Jiuji Mine, Yang Chen first used his soul to scan the surrounding area and found that the entire mine was extremely quiet.

This silence made Yang Chen unable to ignore it because the entire mine was littered with dead bodies, and a large number of miners died in the process.

At that time, Yang Chen and Wang Tong didn't bother to kill these miners, leaving them to fend for themselves. Those who wanted to escape could escape, and those who wanted to stay and continue working could carry on. Yang Chen and Wang Tong were too lazy to manage any of it.

Because no matter how hard these miners tried, they couldn't disturb Golden Claw, so Yang Chen didn't worry about it.

But now it seemed that something had happened in the Jiuji Mine, indicated by the deaths of these miners.

"Damn, the Jiuji Mine was discovered by Ling Nvzong so quickly?" Yang Chen's heart tightened, and he immediately proceeded cautiously to the Primordial Awakening Land.

But just as Yang Chen hadn't rushed there yet, suddenly, a series of astonishing Qi emerged from the ground.

"Roar!"

Yang Chen instantly hid in the dark and saw clearly that a huge figure emerged from the cave of the Primordial Awakening Land and then soared into the sky, shaking off the stones in the process.

"Jiao?" Yang Chen recognized that the huge figure flying in the sky was a Jiao (a mythical beast).

By looking at its claws, wasn't it Golden Claw?

"Golden Claw!" Yang Chen's face lit up with joy.

It seemed that Golden Claw had successfully awakened again, significantly increasing its strength and evolving into a Jiao. He sensed Golden Claw's Qi for a moment and was surprised to find that it had risen from the beginning of the True Martial Realm to the Eighth Layer of the Earthly Martial Realm. The increase in strength was not to be underestimated.

Upon reaching the Earth Martial Realm, Golden Claw evolved from the original Ran (a mythical beast) into a Jiao.

This should have been a delightful event; however, Yang Chen couldn't be happy about it because Golden Claw was surrounded by several people!

Chapter 1256 - 1256 1253 Golden Claw Jiao_1

Chapter 1256: Chapter 1253: Golden Claw Jiao_1 Chapter 1256: Chapter 1253: Golden Claw Jiao_1 Yang Chen secretly counted the number of people present, there were probably seven in total. Among them, six surrounded Golden Claw, and the remaining one was watching the battle from the sidelines.

The strengths of the six people attacking Golden Claw were without exception all in the Heavenly Martial Realm. The weakest was at the Third Level of the Heavenly Martial Realm, while the strongest had reached the Sixth Level.

However, this was not what Yang Chen was most concerned about; his focus was on the seventh person watching the battle from the sidelines.

The aura emanating from this person was the most terrifying of all!

He was...

“Emperor?” Yang Chen’s pupils constricted violently.

Yang Chen’s scalp tingled as he realized the seriousness of the situation. Golden Claw had been discovered by an Emperor-level powerhouse.

How could this be? Even if the Ling Nu Sect discovered this place, they would only send a few Earth Martial Realm or Heavenly Martial Realm experts, not starting with an Emperor-level powerhouse.

What should be done?

He understood that blindly attempting a rescue would be futile. Now, he could only keep himself hidden and make sure not to make any noise, hoping for the best opportunity to make the most advantageous choice for both himself and Golden Claw.

If it were just Heavenly Martial Realm experts, he was confident that even if he couldn't defeat them, he could still rescue Golden Claw and escape. But now there was an Emperor-level expert, putting him in a dilemma.

“Who is this person?” Yang Chen wondered.

He didn't recognize the Emperor, but the Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists were all dressed in Ling Nu sect attire, clearly members of the Ling Nu Sect.

At the moment, the Emperor-level expert did not seem to be in a hurry to make a move, as if he believed that the people under his command would have no problem dealing with Golden Claw.

However, when the actual fight began, the Golden Claw did not suffer any problem within a short period. It twisted and shook its body, soaring into the air, opening its mouth and spraying a large amount of strange flames. When it swung its tail, it released a terrifying force, making the several Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists dare not take it lightly. For a while, they were unable to catch Golden Claw.

It wasn't that Golden Claw had the ability to withstand so many Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists, but rather that these Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists were clearly commanded to

capture the Golden Claw alive. This allowed Golden Claw to avoid capture for so long with its Eighth Layer of Earthly Martial Realm strength.

As time passed, the Ling Nu Sect martial artists at the Heavenly Martial Realm grew more and more anxious. After all, they were under the command of the Emperor, and if they couldn't capture Golden Claw, how could they report back to the Emperor?

“Roar!” Golden Claw soared into the sky, whipping its massive tail with terrifying power.

The Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists repeatedly retreated, one of them caught off guard and spat out a mouthful of blood, suffering no small injury.

“Though this Jiao is only at the Earthly Martial Realm, it is indeed formidable and should not be underestimated!” The Ling Nu Sect martial artists couldn't help feeling apprehensive.

Golden Claw's eyes were filled with murderous intent as it stared at the Ling Nu Sect martial artists, opening its mouth and spouting a stream of flames. The flames were not to be underestimated, making it difficult for the Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists to capture or defeat Golden Claw.

Golden Claw raised its head and laughed, “You humans, do you think you can catch me with a few Heavenly Martial Realm experts?”

Having said that, Golden Claw twisted its body, preparing to escape once again.

By provoking the Ling Nu Sect martial artists and stirring their emotions, it wanted to find the most appropriate opportunity to escape.

It was keenly aware of the strength of the seventh person on the side.

“Hmph!”

At that moment, the Emperor who had been watching finally ran out of patience. With a cold snort, the sound lingered in all directions, making Golden Claw’s body stiffen instantly.

“What’s happening!” Golden Claw felt as if its blood circulation was about to stop, as its body became completely unable to move.

The one who had taken action, was the seventh person on the side.

“Emperor Ling Fei!”

“Greetings to Emperor Ling Fei!”

The Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists were taken aback when they saw Emperor Ling Fei personally taking action. If Emperor Ling Fei had to take action, didn’t this imply they were useless?

Yang Chen heard everything clearly from the side. Upon hearing Ling Fei's name, he immediately realized, "So, it's Emperor Ling Fei!"

He was well aware of Emperors from various forces, and Ling Fei was one of the four Emperors of Ling Nu Sect, representing the pinnacle of their power!

It was him!

With just one swift strike, Ling Fei immobilized Golden Claw, making it unable to move at all.

"Hmph, you useless bunch, forcing me to make a move myself," Emperor Ling Fei was displeased. He intended to subdue Golden Claw, so why would he want to leave a bad impression by personally taking action?

However, his subordinates were really incompetent, unable to capture an Earth Martial Realm Jiao.

But soon, Ling Fei cheered up again, because the fact that these Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists couldn't handle an Earth Martial Realm Jiao only proved how powerful Golden Claw was.

"It's truly rare to encounter a Golden Claw Jiao here. I must say, I'm quite lucky," Emperor Ling Fei's eyes filled with greed.

He knew exactly what Golden Claw Jiao signified – that in the future Golden Claw could fully evolve into a dragon!

When Golden Claw reached the Heavenly Martial Realm, it would become a Jiao Long, and with one more step, it would become a dragon!

Who wouldn't want to have a dragon?

Quickly regaining his composure, Emperor Ling Fei gazed at Golden Claw and said, "Golden Claw Jiao, you should already know my intentions. There's an empty position for a demon pet in my ranks. If you come to my side, that position will be yours. You should know that this is a precious opportunity!"

"Hmph, Emperor Ling Fei, are you joking with me? As the dignified Golden Claw Jiao, I have evolved from the Golden Claw Python to my current state, and have a promising future to evolve into a True Dragon. You want me to serve as a demon pet under you? Haha, I've just heard the funniest joke in the world. Emperor Ling Fei, aren't you ashamed to offer me just a demon pet position?" Golden Claw sneered.

Indeed, Emperor Ling Fei intended to deceive Golden Claw, as subduing it as a demon pet would mean it would be his pet for life, with no chance to rise up. Unexpectedly, Golden Claw was well aware of its own value as a Golden Claw Jiao!

"Hmph, Golden Claw Jiao, your experience is indeed impressive, aware of your potential to become a True Dragon. In that case, I won't beat around the bush with you. I admire your potential and wish to accept you as my partner. As my partner, I will do everything in my power to help you attain the True Dragon Way. Ordinary people cannot accomplish this for you. If you wish to become a True Dragon, you'd better think it over carefully!" Emperor Ling Fei declared.

Chapter 1257 - 1257 1254 Spirit Plate Stage_1

Chapter 1257: Chapter 1254: Spirit Plate Stage_1 Chapter 1257: Chapter 1254: Spirit Plate Stage_1
Emperor Ling Fei's words didn't differ much from Yang Chen when he was young.

However, Golden Claw was well aware of the difference between Ling Fei and Yang Chen. At that time, Yang Chen had shown appreciation towards him and without Yang Chen, perhaps he wouldn't even know he was a Golden Claw Python. But Emperor Ling Fei invited him based on his own value.

If it were at the beginning, he might have been deceived by Emperor Ling Fei's words, but now he wouldn't be, because Ling Fei had already exposed his true nature through his words.

Golden Claw sneered, just as it was about to refuse, suddenly, he heard a sound transmission...

Wasn't the person who transmitted this sound Yang Chen?

"Young Master!" Golden Claw cried out in surprise and joy.

"Golden Claw, stall Emperor Ling Fei for some time for now, I will find a way to rescue you later!" said Yang Chen.

Golden Claw was moved; at a critical moment, Yang Chen had arrived. And not only did he come, but he was also willing to save it.

To know that Yang Chen was willing to save him meant that, in the eyes of the other party, its position was more important than offending a great emperor.

This meant that it was right to follow Yang Chen.

“Young Master, I understand.” Golden Claw responded and then slowly said to Emperor Ling Fei, “Emperor Ling Fei, don’t be in a hurry, let me think for a while!”

Emperor Ling Fei showed a hint of joy. This was indeed a good sign. It seemed that Golden Claw was tempted, and that was enough for him.

“Alright, you better think it through. As long as you agree to join me, I will not treat you badly. It’s fate that I saw you practicing in this Primordial Awakening Land through the Formation. Heh, I brought people here, isn’t it fate? In the future, with one man and one dragon, ruling this area, it might not be impossible, hahaha.” Ling Fei laughed heartily, revealing his ambitions.

Yang Chen instantly understood. No wonder this matter had alarmed the great emperor; it turned out that Emperor Ling Fei had accidentally seen the situation through the Formation.

It was indeed him who transmitted the sound to Golden Claw just now. How could Yang Chen let Golden Claw fall into someone else’s hands? Of course, the reason he transmitted the sound to Golden Claw was that he already had a countermeasure.

As for now, he had only one strategy!

“Senior Zi Jing, can you handle this Ling Fei?” Yang Chen asked.

“Hmph, just a Spirit Plate Stage Emperor. Among the emperors you’ve encountered so far, only Bai Yudi can make me wary, and I can handle all the others.” The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey’s words were filled with dominance.

But that was exactly what Yang Chen needed.

“What is the Spirit Plate Stage?” Yang Chen curiously asked.

“Heh heh, you’ll find out when you inquire a little more. Simply put, it’s the weakest stage among emperors.” The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey eerily explained.

“In that case, Senior Zi Jing, can you help me out this time?” Yang Chen asked with furrowed brows.

“There’s no can or cannot. I promised to help you once, and since I couldn’t succeed last time, it doesn’t count. But are you sure you want me to do it this time?” The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey asked.

“Of course. Later, I will deal with Emperor Ling Fei. If it doesn’t work, I will have to ask you to make a move, senior.” Yang Chen’s eyes were firm.

He did want to confront Emperor Ling Fei, but he knew very well how strong Emperor Ling Fei was, and even if his strength reached the Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level, he might still have trouble winning.

“It’s up to you!” The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey appeared indifferent.

At the same time, Emperor Ling Fei, who was waiting for Golden Claw’s answer, was becoming impatient.

Golden Claw could see this, and seeing that Emperor Ling Fei was finally getting impatient, it simply laid the cards on the table: “I refuse!”

Upon hearing Golden Claw’s words, Emperor Ling Fei flew into a rage: “You’re courting death, Golden Claw Jiao! Think about it, if you refuse me, I can kill you anytime!”

“Just with you?” Golden Claw’s face turned cold. He didn’t know how Yang Chen was going to save him, but he knew that since Yang Chen had promised him, he must have a way.

Emperor Ling Fei sneered, “What, Golden Claw Jiao, do you really think you have a chance to escape from me? What makes you think so? Is it because of this little guy who’s hiding in the dark!”

As the conversation ended, Emperor Ling Fei waved his hand violently. In an instant, raindrops appeared out of thin air, heading directly toward Yang Chen’s location.

Yang Chen was shocked. He didn't expect that Emperor Ling Fei had already noticed his location, but simply didn't speak up.

Now facing Ling Fei's attack, Yang Chen hurriedly used the Lightning Movement Technique to dodge at an extremely fast speed.

"Young Master!" Golden Claw cried out worriedly.

"Oh? So he is your master. It seems that I have to kill him before you give up. Eh? He's not dead yet!" Emperor Ling Fei showed a surprised look.

At this moment, Yang Chen stood in the high altitude, confronting Emperor Ling Fei.

Emperor Ling Fei squinted his eyes: "To have reached the Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Layer at such a young age, there's really a demon like you, and yet I haven't heard of you. What a pity, you're actually wearing the Northern Territory Sect's attire; otherwise, I might have valued your talent. Now, go to hell!"

As the conversation ended, Emperor Ling Fei swung his hand violently, causing the many raindrops to gather again, gradually forming dark clouds. As the clouds formed, the raindrops all fell towards Yang Chen.

The large number of raindrops was fast as lightning, turning from a light drizzle to a downpour mixed with Emperor Ling Fei's True Qi, not as simple as ordinary raindrops. Wherever they passed, even the air showed signs of being corroded.

This made Yang Chen's scalp tingle, and he quickly readied himself!

"Thunder God!" Yang Chen roared, and a large amount of thunder and lightning swept out, actually managing to block part of Emperor Ling Fei's onslaught.

Emperor Ling Fei hadn't thought much at first, feeling that these raindrops could easily kill Yang Chen. But who knew, once Yang Chen unleashed Thunder God, it actually managed to withstand part of the offensive.

However, he soon sneered, "Able to withstand my attack at the Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Layer, not bad. But it's a pity; your outcome is still death!"

Indeed, Thunder God couldn't resist the raindrops for long. Soon, Yang Chen's Thunder God was dissolved by the raindrops, and the massive amount of rain rushed towards Yang Chen.

"Young Master!" Golden Claw became anxious.

Yang Chen was already in danger, but he was now bound by Emperor Ling Fei, unable to move at all.

"So strong." Yang Chen felt the terrifying difference between him and the emperor.

It seemed he had no other choice but to use the last resort.

At this moment, a black figure suddenly appeared like lightning.

“Heh heh... Your Excellency is so confident that bullying a little guy brings a sense of accomplishment. How about I play with you instead!”

Chapter 1258 - 1258 1255 Yang Chen Battles Sky Martial_1

Chapter 1258: Chapter 1255: Yang Chen Battles Sky Martial_1 Chapter 1258: Chapter 1255: Yang Chen Battles Sky Martial_1 As soon as his words finished, a gigantic hand suddenly emerged from Yang Chen’s body. Then, the huge hand directly slapped on the layers of raindrops, instantly dissipating the dark clouds into nothingness.

This scene left Emperor Ling Fei dumbfounded, and his tactic was instantly broken: “Who is it!”

“Hehe, I’m here...” As this eerie voice sounded, Emperor Ling Fei could clearly see the speaker’s appearance.

The speaker was a sturdy-looking monkey clad in battle armor, covered in fur, with a pair of exceptionally exotic purple eyes.

“Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, and it’s an Emperor-Level Purple-eyed Demon Monkey at that.” Emperor Ling Fei’s face suddenly changed color: “Who on earth are you!”

He began to panic.

The combat power of demonic beasts is far superior to humans, and this Purple-eyed Demon Monkey is on the Demon Battle Power Ranking. The aura it exudes far surpasses Ling Fei’s own.

“Who am I? You, a mere Spirit Plate Stage, don’t even qualify to know. Die!” The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey ferociously bared its fierce fangs.

It hasn’t tasted blood for many years, which was ironic for the Demon Monkey Clan, who were born for battle and for killing.

“Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, you dare to oppose my Ling Nvzong!” Emperor Ling Fei roared angrily, seeming to have begun to fear, even using Ling Nvzong as a shield.

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey didn’t care about the Ling Nvzong, cruelly laughed, swung its claws, and directly transformed into a giant palm, slapping down at Emperor Ling Fei.

Feeling the terrible oppressive force from the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey’s body, Emperor Ling Fei couldn’t care about Yang Chen right now, immediately resorting to all his means to compete with the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey.

However, there seemed to be a significant gap between the two. Yang Chen could clearly see that the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey had overpowered Emperor Ling Fei.

“So strong.” Yang Chen was surprised.

However, there was no time for him to think, because Emperor Ling Fei still had several followers, who were Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists not to be underestimated.

“Golden Claw, come here quickly!” Yang Chen shouted.

Now that Emperor Ling Fei couldn't take care of himself, he didn't have time to restrain Golden Claw, allowing it to suddenly leap towards Yang Chen.

Seeing this, the Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists shouted, “The Golden Claw Jiao is trying to escape, chase!”

“Don't let him get away!”

“Kid, how dare you meddle with our Ling Nvzong's business, die!” The Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists were about to attack Yang Chen in an instant.

Yang Chen took the six Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists seriously but believed that they would be less troublesome than Emperor Ling Fei and that he was not completely hopeless against them.

“Take this!” In an instant, Yang Chen swung out his triple flames.

With the cover and protection of the triple flames, the Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists were kept at a distance, and Golden Claw returned safely.

“Young Master!” Golden Claw was slightly moved.

“Golden Claw, are you okay?” Yang Chen asked worriedly.

“Young Master, I’m fine.” Golden Claw clenched its teeth and said, “It’s a pity that I’ve caused you trouble. I didn’t expect to meet Emperor Ling Fei just after my awakening. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have forced you to use the trump card of the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey.”

“It’s nothing, as long as you’re safe and sound. This trump card was going to be used sooner or later.” Yang Chen spoke kindly.

Golden Claw’s heart warmed even more.

There was no time for more words, as the Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists of Ling Nvzong saw Golden Claw return to Yang Chen’s side. Fearing punishment from Emperor Ling Fei, they hurriedly tried to break through Yang Chen’s triple flames.

Although the triple flames were powerful, they couldn't stop six Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists for long.

"Golden Claw, stay behind me!" Yang Chen said.

"Young Master, are you okay?" Golden Claw asked uneasily, as the last time they had separated, Yang Chen was only at the peak of the Earth Martial Realm.

"Haha, my current strength may not be enough to handle these six Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists, but it should be no problem to keep us safe." Yang Chen laughed heartily.

Immediately after, his astonishing strength of the Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level burst forth.

He wanted to see what changes he would undergo after reaching the Fourth Level of the Heavenly Martial Realm, and these Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists were perfect for him to test his skills.

"Take my spear!" Yang Chen suddenly swung his spear, and a Mountain Collapsing Style attack suddenly fell from above.

The moment the power of the Mountain Collapsing Style fell, it quickly split the formation of the six Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists. Then, Yang Chen swiftly swung his spear, and distinct lightning bolts rapidly spread around, directly targeting the six Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists.

Dealing with all six at once, Yang Chen decisively brought out the Thunder God!

“What kind of technique is this!”

“So much lightning, how can this kid have so much True Qi!”

Several Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists had originally intended to show off their skills and capture Yang Chen, but he unleashed such a massive amount of lightning in one breath, instantly restricting their moves.

As Yang Chen did this, he was not sloppy at all. With a low shout of the Lightning Movement Technique, he pushed the technique to its limit.

Immediately, Yang Chen strode forward and directly aimed at the weakest Ling Nvzong martial artist at the Third Layer of the Heavenly Martial Realm, shouting, “Collapse Mountain Cannon!”

The terrifying power spread from a single point, and the Ling Nvzong martial artist didn't have time to react before his body was violently killed by Yang Chen's spear and collapsed on the spot.

“How is this possible?” The other Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists were dumbfounded.

Even if Yang Chen's strength was slightly stronger than their opponent, he was only at the Fourth Level of the Heavenly Martial Realm. Yet he managed to kill their comrade in a single instant. This was simply an impossible feat.

And the opponent was still so young!

“Who is this kid?”

“I don’t know!”

Yang Chen didn’t bother to explain anything to the Ling Nvzong martial artists. In his eyes, the Ling Nvzong martial artists were to be killed without mercy.

He didn’t have to show any mercy when it came to matters involving Hua Wanru. Killing one was just the beginning. Yang Chen quickly aimed at the second target, using the Lightning Movement Technique with the speed of a flash and then instantly unleashing the Collapse Mountain Cannon!

A Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level martial artist was killed on the spot.

Yang Chen quickly found his rhythm but still couldn’t grasp the feeling of fighting in the Heavenly Martial Realm, so when he targeted the third Ling Nvzong martial artist, the opponent suddenly used Instantaneous Movement and dodged the power of his Collapse Mountain Cannon.

“Oh? Instantaneous Movement?” Yang Chen was slightly surprised.

Chapter 1259 - 1259 1256 One Against Six_1

Chapter 1259: Chapter 1256: One Against Six_1 Chapter 1259: Chapter 1256: One Against Six_1 He really didn't expect such a trick of instantaneous movement.

In fact, the difference between the Heaven Martial Realm and the Earth Martial Realm lies in instantaneous movement. With instantaneous movement, those in the Heaven Martial Realm can easily control the battle and crush those in the Earth Martial Realm. This ability disregards geographical conditions and allows for small-scale movement.

Though it consumes a lot of True Qi and is difficult to use immediately after, it still gives a great advantage in the ever-changing combat.

Just like now, the third Ling Nvzong martial artist targeted by Yang Chen directly dodges using the instantaneous movement.

However, after dodging, the martial artist appears noticeably panicked, obviously afraid of following the same path as his peers.

"What do we do now?" The remaining four Ling Nvzong martial artists can't keep calm at this point. Six of them against one and yet two were instantly killed, how could they stay calm?

The leading Ling Nvzong martial artist, dressed in a black robe with the strength reaching the Sixth Level of the Heaven Martial Realm, shouted to calm everyone down: "Don't be afraid. No matter how powerful this kid is, he is just one person. Although his movement speed is fast, as long as we control the surrounding environment and not give him any foothold, his lightning-like speed will be useless. I don't believe he can come up with any tricks then!"

“Eldest Brother, use your Ice and Fire Breath!” a Ling Nvzong martial artist next to him shouted.

“I don’t need your reminders!” The leading Sixth-Level Heavenly Martial artist took a step forward and opened his mouth wide.

Yang Chen raised his eyebrows, keeping a vigilant face, curious about what method the black-robed man would employ.

When the black-robed man opened his mouth, suddenly, he spewed gas of ice and fire from it. The gas quickly engulfed every inch of the surroundings in the blink of an eye, covering a radius of more than ten kilometers before stopping.

In an instant, the area within a radius of ten kilometers entirely turned into a world of ice and fire.

Although the area of these ten kilometers seemed small, it was enough to cover the range of Yang Chen’s Lightning Movement Technique.

“Quick, look, the kid is over there!” The Ling Nvzong martial artists in the Heaven Martial Realm finally found Yang Chen.

“Kill him quickly!” The black-robed man yelled. “I told you there’s nothing to worry about. Before my Ice and Fire Breath, this kid has nowhere to escape!”

The other Heaven Martial artists dared not hesitate, unleashing their killer moves simultaneously.

In an instant, several joint attacks of the Heavenly Martial artists were launched at Yang Chen, with an overwhelming power that triggered a terrifying mini-storm. Yang Chen became the target in a blink of an eye.

These Heavenly Martial artists seemed to have been scared by Yang Chen, continuously attacking without stopping. While launching their attacks, they also surrounded Yang Chen from eight different directions to prevent him from escaping.

Yang Chen looked at the surrounding environment of ice and fire and the terrifying storm coming towards him, and immediately understood the purpose of these Ling Nvzong martial artists.

“So that’s it. They want to use this ice and fire Qi to block the path of my Lightning Movement Technique. If I move recklessly, I might be injured by these gases. Hmph, how naive!” Yang Chen coldly snorted.

At this moment, he was already about to be enveloped by the storm.

But Yang Chen’s expression remained unchanged, and he grabbed the air forcefully. In an instant, a huge amount of thunder and lightning surged in his palm.

The thunder and lightning instantly spread out, reaching several tens of kilometers without stopping.

The birth of this thunder and lightning directly annihilated the ice and fire atmosphere that had previously covered the area within tens of kilometers.

“How is this possible!” The Ling Nvzong martial artists were all dumbfounded.

How much True Qi does this Yang Chen have to be able to release so much thunder and lightning?

“Eldest Brother, what do we do now?” The other Heaven Martial artists were completely at a loss.

Yang Chen cracked his neck: “I have consumed some True Qi!”

Releasing so much thunder and lightning at once consumed a huge amount of True Qi for Yang Chen, but he didn't care.

“For someone possessing the power of the Thunder God like me, the Lightning Movement Technique will never be limited!”

Thunder God and Lightning Movement Technique had a natural synergy. When the Thunder God is activated, the Lightning Movement Technique would have the perfect environment to perform.

Yang Chen looked at the Ling Nvzong martial artists as if they were already dead, and muttered to himself with a chilling air, “Hua Wanru, oh Hua Wanru, I thought that after killing me to establish your sect, the people under your hand would possess some incredible abilities. It turns out that these are just the cultivation methods and moves I collected back then. I know these moves better than anyone else! To use these methods to kill me, wishful thinking! Now, it's almost time for the battle to end!”

He already had a rough estimation of the strength of these Ling Nvzong Heavenly Martial artists.

It was time to end the battle.

Yang Chen clenched his palm, and the thunder and lightning within tens of kilometers instantly turned into lightning swords, directly attacking the Ling Nvzong martial artists.

The Ling Nvzong martial artists were horrified. They had never imagined that the thunder and lightning could be used in such an ingenious way.

Most importantly, how could they resist such a massive amount of thunder and lightning?

As for Yang Chen, reaching the Heavenly Martial Realm elevated his understanding of the Thunder God's use. Coupled with his mastery of the Thunder God's transformation technique, he would naturally transform the Thunder God without hesitation.

However, the transformation of the Thunder God was not without cost. At first, Yang Chen didn't notice it in the Trial Tower. Later, he realized that the Thunder God's transformation required a terrifying amount of soul consumption.

Because the act of condensing the Thunder God into a physical form needed tremendous energy, and the source of that energy was actually the soul.

For example, when he condensed the Thunder God into a giant and displayed the Thunder God's Descent technique, he had consumed more than half of his soul. However, Yang Chen did not pay much attention to this at the time, and it wasn't until he closed off during the break that he noticed.

Now, he wouldn't easily condense all his thunder and lightning into a giant's form. He would only engage in small-scale transformations, which consumed an acceptable amount of his soul.

After all, repairing the soul was the most difficult task, and his current soul had only recovered a portion of its ability. Although he could still condense a giant, employing the Thunder God's Descent might be difficult.

Fortunately, even just a small-scale Thunder God transformation was enough to deal with these Heavenly Martial artists.

Under Yang Chen's control, layers of thunder and lightning within tens of kilometers bombarded, causing the Heavenly Martial artists to use all their means, only to fall one after another in the end.

Even though they had the ability to teleport instantly, they could only move tens of meters at most, which was negligible compared to the range of tens of kilometers of thunder and lightning.

Chapter 1260 - 1260 1257 Great Emperors Storage Bag_1

Chapter 1260: Chapter 1257: Great Emperor's Storage Bag_1 Chapter 1260: Chapter 1257: Great Emperor's Storage Bag_1 It was precisely because Yang Chen knew this that he used Thunder God.

Once Thunder God appeared, it was not afraid of instantaneous movement methods at all.

Screams echoed one after another, and in the blink of an eye, three Ling Nvzong martial artists had fallen, leaving only the black-robed man at the Sixth Level of the Heavenly Martial Realm, who was still struggling persistently.

Fear was already written all over the face of the black-robed man. At this moment, he was using a Xuan Tian treasure to absorb the power of Thunder God released by Yang Chen. It was not difficult to judge that his Xuan Tian treasure was also reaching its limit, and it would soon be forcefully broken by Thunder God.

“No, don’t!” The black-robed man roared.

At last, his Xuan Tian treasure could no longer resist, and with a bang, it disintegrated. A large amount of thunder and lightning directly penetrated the black-robed man’s chest, killing him.

Seeing this, Yang Chen had no mercy in his heart. He unleashed triple flames to burn the corpse clean, so as not to leave any troubles behind.

After all, he had killed people from Ling Nvzong, and he couldn’t leave any evidence for Ling Nvzong to use against him.

The next moment, he withdrew the thunder and lightning from Thunder God back into his body, took a deep breath, and recovered the True Qi he had just consumed.

It couldn't be denied that dealing with these Heavenly Martial Realm opponents had taken some effort. In the end, he still wasn't quite used to fighting with Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists, so he had used some means, but if there was another time, he would be able to deal with them much more easily.

"Young Master, your strength is truly different from before," Golden Claw excitedly said.

"Haha, the Imperial Trial Tower is indeed well-deserved!" Yang Chen finished speaking and suddenly felt the terrifying fluctuations coming from afar.

"Right, I almost forgot about Senior Zi Jing Purple-eyed Demon Monkey and Emperor Ling Fei. I need to hurry and see how their fight is going," Yang Chen said, heading towards the source of the fluctuations with Golden Claw.

After traveling about a hundred kilometers, they finally arrived at the location of the two's battle.

It was more accurate to say that they were observing from a distance, as the surrounding environment had been leveled, with not a single blade of grass remaining. This indicated the intensity of the battle that had just taken place here.

However, to Yang Chen's surprise, Emperor Ling Fei at this moment was disheveled and badly injured, with no trace of his previous elegance. Blood was oozing all over his body, making him look extremely miserable.

On the other hand, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey seemed to be completely unharmed, standing there without a scratch.

Anyone with a hint of intelligence could see the difference between the two.

“This... Has Emperor Ling Fei been crushed by the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey?” Yang Chen exclaimed.

Golden Claw took a deep breath: “Senior Zi Jing Purple-eyed Demon Monkey is indeed strong.”

“You! You are the Integration Period Purple-eyed Demon Monkey!” Emperor Ling Fei’s expression was full of despair.

“Heh, Integration Period?” The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey sneered sarcastically, seemingly disdainful of Emperor Ling Fei’s evaluation of him.

Emperor Ling Fei was now fearful, he swallowed hard and gritted his teeth, “Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, I have no grievances with you. How about sparing my life? If you really cause trouble for me, Ling Nvzong’s retaliation will not be easy for you to handle. Although I admit that you are very powerful, the Empress of my Ling Nvzong has already reached the peak of the Emperor, and even you may not necessarily be her opponent.”

It was no wonder he was not afraid.

He knew very well that during the dozens of rounds he had fought with the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, the Demon Monkey could have killed him long ago. However, the Demon Monkey did not hurry to make a move, letting him play with despair.

He couldn't escape, nor could he win the fight, and now his spirit was on the verge of collapsing."Oh?" The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey sneered with crossed arms.

"Senior, don't waste time talking with him, just kill him!" Yang Chen transmitted through sound.

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey had been planning to kill Emperor Ling Fei all along. Given its battle-hungry nature, a fight with it would always result in death for one party. However, it decided to respect Yang Chen's wishes and let him make the decision.

Now that Yang Chen had made up his mind, there was no reason for it to spare Emperor Ling Fei.

As soon as the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey made its decision, it suddenly struck out with a slap. Subsequently, a giant palm hundreds of zhang long descended from the sky and slammed into Emperor Ling Fei's body like a colossal mountain.

Emperor Ling Fei waved his hand, and a torrential downpour fell, trying to resist, but it was like smashing an egg against a rock.

Suddenly, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey's purple gaze flickered slightly...

Emperor Ling Fei's body instantly stiffened.

“Damn it!” Emperor Ling Fei knew he had been struck by it.

The most terrifying thing about the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey was its pair of purple eyes, which were full of demonic power. Once affected, a person would be petrified and unable to move. He had been on guard against this attack, but the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey had never used it. He didn't expect that when it finally did, it would spell his doom.

Emperor Ling Fei couldn't understand why the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey would suddenly appear in the Central Region and get involved with the Northern Territory Sect.

“This Purple-eyed Demon Monkey should be half... half...” Before he could finish his thoughts, his mind went black.

After briefly petrifying him, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey pounced on Emperor Ling Fei's body, its claws penetrating his flesh, instantly tearing him into two halves.

Then, the purple light in the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey's eyes seeped in, and in an instant, Emperor Ling Fei turned into a puddle of pus on the ground. Only a black token and his Storage Bag were left behind.

“Thank you, Senior Zi Jing, for your help,” Yang Chen said respectfully.

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey simply responded, “Our promise has been fulfilled. If you want my help again, that'll be after you've reached the Fifth Layer of the Heavenly Martial Realm.”

“Junior will double their efforts!” Yang Chen replied.

“Hehe, reaching the Fifth Layer of the Heavenly Martial Realm isn’t as easy as you think.” The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey didn’t honestly know if it even wanted Yang Chen to succeed.

But it wouldn’t admit that as it coldly dropped that comment before returning directly to the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

Seeing this, Yang Chen chuckled and immediately asked, “Senior Zi Jing, I have a question for you. What’s the deal with this Spirit Plate Stage and Integration Period?”

There was no reply in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, indicating that the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey had no intention of answering his question.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile bitterly at the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey’s bizarre personality. It seemed he would have to return to the Northern Territory Sect and inquire about it there. With his status, he could just ask around or consult Ancient Books to find the answer.

With this in mind, Yang Chen turned his gaze to where Emperor Ling Fei had fallen, hurried forward to investigate. After all, Emperor Ling Fei’s death was no small matter.

He had to admit that the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey was very decisive in its actions, dissolving Emperor Ling Fei into a pile of pus, making it impossible to find any traces left behind.

However, it seemed that the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey had no interest in Emperor Ling Fei's Storage Bag and the token, much to Yang Chen's benefit!

Chapter 1261 - 1261 1258 Divine Wrath Creation Pill_1

Chapter 1261: Chapter 1258: Divine Wrath Creation Pill_1 Chapter 1261: Chapter 1258: Divine Wrath Creation Pill_1 A storage bag of a Great Emperor powerhouse, this is no joke.

However, Yang Chen didn't rush to open it and rummage through but first took a glance at the token. He only saw two characters written on the token.

"Yang Fei!"

Looking at the two characters "Yang Fei," Yang Chen shivered all over, and suddenly, many memories surged into his mind.

He once saved an innocent child with no surname from a horse-thief gang. The child wasn't much younger than him and didn't have his own consciousness due to being oppressed by the horse-thief gang for many years. The child was dull-witted, and Yang Chen took pity on him, giving him the name Yang Fei. He also engraved the two characters Yang Fei on a token and gave it to the child.

At that time, the passionate Yang Fei vowed never to abandon this token and to carry it with him for life.

Yang Fei also showed extraordinary talent, which Yang Chen valued highly. It can be said that Yang Fei was a rare genius under his command.

After being reborn, Yang Chen did miss the outcome of those who had followed him under his command, but he didn't expect that now he would encounter one who had betrayed him.

“Hehe, Yang Fei changed his name to Ling Fei.” Yang Chen's laughter was desolate.

The character Yang represented himself, and the character Ling represented Ling Nvzong. This Ling Fei simply used this name to express his loyalty. If it weren't for the vow he once made not to abandon this token, he would have thrown away the token with the characters Yang Fei long ago.

With a bitter sigh in his heart, Yang Chen lamented that the talent he had cultivated back then had actually become a Great Emperor. He did not know how many of the elite geniuses under his command had surrendered to Hua Wanru.

“Sigh!” Yang Chen shook his head heavily.

Then, he set his eyes on the storage bag, tearing open Ling Fei's storage bag.

As soon as he opened it, Yang Chen saw the vast amount of treasures inside. Even with Yang Chen's composure, he couldn't help exclaiming and becoming extremely delighted.

“Good fellow, Yang Fei has collected quite a lot of treasures over the years, and indeed none of the Great Emperors lack money. Eh? This is...” As Yang Chen searched for treasures, his eyes suddenly brightened.

“This was my pill furnace, the Yin-Yang Treasure Furnace?” Yang Chen showed joy.

He could no longer calm down.

Not only because the Yin-Yang Treasure Furnace was his treasure furnace, but also because this Yin-Yang Treasure Furnace was a Creation Pill Furnace!

What is a Creation Pill Furnace?

The ultimate goal of an alchemist is to refine a Creation God Elixir, which refines creation and changes the future.

The elixir he most wanted to refine in his previous life was the Divine Wrath Creation Pill. This elixir, transcending the limits of Earth Grade and Heaven Grade, was known as a legendary Creation God Elixir.

Yang Chen wanted to use the pill to change his inability to cultivate, allowing him to step into the path of martial arts. Of course, it's not only meant for those who can't cultivate martial arts, but the function of the Divine Wrath Creation Pill is to change creation.

If he took it now, it's very likely that his talent would be further improved, reaching a heaven-defying level. In his previous life, he wanted to finish refining this elixir, take one for himself, and give another to Hua Wanru.

At that time, with Hua Wanru's talent, she could have possibly achieved an unrivaled path.

Unfortunately, Hua Wanru didn't have the opportunity to enjoy this treatment.

However, regrettably, even though he had put in great effort back then, he had only completed half of the elixir's research. First, the materials were rare, and second, he died too early.

After his rebirth, Yang Chen also wanted to refine it, but the only Creation Pill Furnace denied his idea. He had been trying to find a Creation Pill Furnace over the years, but unfortunately, it was too rare to be found.

Yang Chen had almost given up, who would have known, Emperor Ling Fei actually had his Creation Pill Furnace.

"He also took away my design blueprint for the Divine Wrath Creation Pill back then. It seems that Yang Fei had great ambitions, and he wanted to refine the Divine Wrath Creation Pill. Moreover, he researched and modified it on the basis of my original design. Humph, how naive to think that the Divine Wrath Creation Pill could be easily refined!" Yang Chen murmured to himself.

No matter what, now that he had this Creation Yin-Yang Treasure Furnace, he would have the chance to refine the Divine Wrath Creation Pill.

For now, he would put away Emperor Ling Fei's storage bag first.

"It's not suitable to stay here for long. Golden Claw, leave a big fire here, burn it for ten days and nights, and burn everything here." Yang Chen said.

"Yes, Young Master!" Golden Claw received the order and directly spit a ball of fire from its mouth. Soon after, the fire grew larger and larger, spreading over a hundred miles around.

Yang Chen didn't do it himself for fear that Ling Nvzong would trace the clues by his true qi. But it was different for Golden Claw. Golden Claw was a demonic beast and rarely appeared in front of others, so not many people knew about it.

The death of Emperor Ling Fei couldn't be linked to him, or else it might bring disaster upon him.

So in this way, Yang Chen saved Golden Claw and returned to the Northern Territory Sect alone.

There was no mishap on the way back, and Yang Chen returned smoothly.

His return didn't cause much commotion, as Yang Chen himself always acted low-key and never flaunted his achievements. As a result, after saying hello to Wang Tong, he went straight to the place where ancient books were kept at Changlin Peak.

Yang Chen did so naturally because he wanted to investigate the realm division among the Great Emperors to expand his understanding of this realm.

When he was in the Earth Martial Realm, he didn't need to know it. But now, as his strength increased, understanding this realm became a very necessary matter.

With his status and strength, it was not a problem to access any place in Changlin Peak. It was not difficult to find some recorded ancient books, but unfortunately, these ancient books rarely recorded anything about the realm of the Great Emperors.

This left Yang Chen at a loss for what to do. He had thought that he could find something in the Northern Territory Sect, but now it seems that he needs to either ask other Great Emperors or return to Tiandu Divine Country and ask Yu Ban.

"I should return to Tiandu Divine Country when I reach Heaven Martial Realm..." Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows: "I'll ask again when I return to Tiandu Divine Country. For now, let's go see Mo Zhi Jiao!"

Although Mo Zhi Jiao's relationship with him was ordinary, he had a reason for letting Mo Zhi Jiao stay at Changlin Peak, and even live in his own residence.

Considering their old friendship was one of the reasons, he also had other important matters to find Mo Zhi Jiao for.

So, after returning to his mansion, Yang Chen asked Qin Xueru to make arrangements and then met with Mo Zhi Jiao alone in a room.

When Mo Zhi Jiao saw Yang Chen again, his expression was full of fear. During the days when Yang Chen was away, he had come to understand Yang Chen's identity. When he learned that Yang Chen was so powerful, he didn't dare to have any disrespect.

Chapter 1262 - 1262 1259 Teaching Spirit Rune Martial Arts_1

Chapter 1262: Chapter 1259: Teaching Spirit Rune Martial Arts_1 Chapter 1262: Chapter 1259: Teaching Spirit Rune Martial Arts_1 In the end, it's a matter of status.

He and Yang Chen are not in the same league now; the difference is just too vast. If he doesn't have some self-awareness, it would be incredibly foolish.

This made him greet Yang Chen as soon as he saw him: "Greeting Young Master Yang, the Junior Peak Master."

Seeing that Mo Zhi Jiao didn't even call him by name and directly changed to Junior Peak Master, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh and cry: "Mo Zhi Jiao, there's no need to be so uptight. We have known each other for more than one or two days. Why be so restrained?"

"Well, Young Master Yang, please don't call me Zhijiao anymore. This is the Central Region, not North Mountain County. What's my Zhijiao status worth? It's shortening my life to be called that way." Mo Zhi Jiao said continuously.

Yang Chen waved his hand: "Alright, I don't care for such formalities. Mo Zhi Jiao, just sit down. If you continue to be this polite, I'll get angry. Do I, Yang Chen, look like someone who cares about superficial things? I asked for you today because there's a serious matter to discuss."

Seeing that Yang Chen seemed somewhat angry, Mo Zhi Jiao gulped down his saliva and dared not be polite any longer.

He cautiously asked, "What does young Master Yang want with Mo?"

Yang Chen saw that Mo Zhi Jiao was reluctant to change his address and knew that it would take some time to sort it out. He did not force it and said, "Mo Zhi Jiao, do you still remember the top genius of Beishan main city, Huang Taiji?"

"Huang Taiji? Mr. Huang, Huang Ancestor Master ..." Mo Zhi Jiao's eyes widened.

"Oh? It seems that Mo Zhi Jiao still remembers him." Yang Chen smiled.

Mo Zhi Jiao bitterly smiled: "Of course I remember. Back then, Grandmaster Huang was unparalleled in his elegance and could even outshine the royal geniuses of his generation. His battle achievements are still vivid in my memory. It's just a pity that Huang Ancestor Master passed away at a young age. If it weren't for that, he might have already attained the Path of the Great Emperor by now. Alas, our Beishan main city's younger generation can't hold a candle to Grandmaster Huang's fame."

Yang Chen saw Mo Zhi Jiao's wry smile and touched his chin, suggesting, "Mo Zhi Jiao, do you really think that Grandmaster Huang died young? You know, if Huang Taiji were still alive, he would have no problem achieving the Dao of the Great Emperor. But his death back then couldn't have just been classified as a premature death by Beishan main city, right?"

"This..." Mo Zhi Jiao hesitated, a hint of panic in his eyes.

“Mo Zhi Jiao, I can’t say I’m one of your own now, but I can also say that in the Central Region, if you have no trusted friends, I’m probably the one you trust the most.” Yang Chen slowly said, “I want to hear your thoughts on Huang Taiji’s situation. I don’t know if Mo Zhi Jiao can be frank with me!”

Upon hearing the word “frank,” Mo Zhi Jiao hesitated.

Then he sighed, “Young Master Yang, you’re right. In the entire Central Region, you’re probably the one I trust the most. I’ve risked my life and haven’t even seen the Royal Family. I really don’t know what the purpose of guarding this matter for generations is in our Beishan main city’s younger generation.”

Yang Chen touched his chin, sensing that Mo Zhi Jiao knew about this matter.

Mo Zhi Jiao gritted his teeth and said, “In fact, our Beishan main city’s high-level predecessors have known about this matter and have been responsible for keeping it secret as a way to express loyalty to the Royal Family. Although we have no concrete evidence of how Grandmaster Huang died, we can almost conclude that it was due to the Royal Family’s Wu Changkong.”

Speaking of the Royal Family, Mo Zhi Jiao seemed determined.

Yang Chen nodded, knowing the truth in his heart, but in order to test Mo Zhi Jiao, he feigned surprise and said, “The Royal Family’s Wu Changkong is responsible?”

Mo Zhi Jiao didn’t know where Yang Chen had heard some rumors, so he waved his hand and said, “Yes, even if Wu Changkong didn’t kill Grandmaster Huang himself, he still had other masters from

the Royal Family behind him. Wouldn't it be easy to kill Grandmaster Huang? It's just a pity that the choices made by our Beishan main city were really disappointing."

"What choice did Beishan main city make?" Yang Chen asked.

Mo Zhi Jiao sneered, "After determining that the Royal Family killed Grandmaster Huang, our Beishan main city burned the place where he once lived and declared it a forbidden area, prohibiting ordinary disciples from entering. We also refused to allow future disciples to discuss the cause of Grandmaster Huang's death in order to show loyalty to the Royal Family. But looking at it now, this choice is both self-deceiving and extremely foolish. The Royal Family has never cared about the loyalty shown by Beishan main city, and as a frog at the bottom of the well, has the Royal Family really seen the loyalty displayed by our city over these years?"

He had traveled a long way to the Central Region and was most aware of the Royal Family's position. They were simply unaware of the so-called gestures of loyalty made by Beishan main city.

However, Beishan main city still adhered to the so-called expression of loyalty without honoring Huang Taiji with a proper burial.

"Putting aside Beishan main city, what is your opinion on this matter?" Yang Chen asked.

Mo Zhi Jiao fell silent for a long time before saying, "Yang Chen, although I don't know how you learned about Grandmaster Huang's affairs, since you asked, I'll tell you. But I hope you can help me keep it a secret. After all, you know that I am a mere martial artist of the True Martial Realm, and I am insignificant in front of the Royal Family."

"Surely Mo Zhi Jiao doesn't think that even I can't be trusted." Yang Chen kindly smiled.

Mo Zhi Jiao sighed, "I feel sorry for Grandmaster Huang, but what can I do? Grandmaster Huang is already dead, and my power is not enough to turn the tide."

"It is difficult for the dead to come back to life, but Mo Zhi Jiao, with your feelings, I'm sure that Huang Taiji will be very happy in the Underworld!" Yang Chen laughed.

"Young Master Yang, how did you find out about this?" Mo Zhi Jiao couldn't help but ask.

"Mo Zhi Jiao, there's no need to ask how I found out about this matter. But I do have something to give you, as it fulfills a last wish that Huang Taiji entrusted to me." Yang Chen said, taking out a bamboo slip.

On the bamboo slip, there were densely carved characters, with four characters engraved at the top.

Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts!

Upon seeing these four characters, Mo Zhi Jiao was shocked, "This, this is the Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts passed down by Grandmaster Huang?"

"Take a look for yourself, Mo Zhi Jiao." Yang Chen said with a faint smile.

This was also his purpose in finding Mo Zhi Jiao because he wanted to pass the Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts to him.

The Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts he created was based on the memory of the Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts that Huang Taiji had taught him. He also incorporated his own experience and modification as a way to repay Huang Taiji.

Of course, before the transmission, he first had to see Mo Zhi Jiao's character.

Chapter 1263 - 1263 1260 Return to Tiandu Divine Country_1

Chapter 1263: Chapter 1260: Return to Tiandu Divine Country_1 Chapter 1263: Chapter 1260: Return to Tiandu Divine Country_1 From his initial understanding of Mo Zhijiao, although Mo Zhijiao was somewhat selfish, it was only human nature. The key point was that Mo Zhijiao had no issues when it came to major principles.

This was exactly what he wanted, and after his judgment just now, Mo Zhijiao gained further approval from him.

He had once promised Huang Taiji that he would pass on the Spirit Talisman Martial Arts to the disciples of Beishan Main City. However, among the disciples of Beishan Main City, there was none that caught his eye, except for Mo Zhijiao, who had good talent and decent character.

Since that was the case, it was naturally best to pass on the Spirit Talisman Martial Arts to Mo Zhijiao.

Mo Zhijiao had a confused look on his face and hurriedly unwrapped the bamboo slips to take a look. When he saw their contents, he became completely unable to calm down.

He took a deep breath and pointed at the bamboo slips, exclaiming, “This, this is the complete version of the Spirit Talisman Martial Arts, recording the various spirit talismans that Grandmaster Huang used to dominate the entire North Mountain County! Back then, Grandmaster Huang was unrivaled and had a unique talent. After his death, our Beishan Main City searched for a long time but could not find his Spirit Talisman Martial Arts. This, this...” His heart was full of shock. As he said, Beishan Main City had turned the entire North Mountain County upside down back then but had never been able to find Huang Taiji’s complete version of the Spirit Talisman Martial Arts.

It was undeniable that Huang Taiji’s Spirit Talisman Martial Arts were perfect and a new innovation.

Unfortunately, only a part of the cultivation methods was available, which made it impossible to flourish.

Over time, everyone forgot about the Spirit Talisman Martial Arts.

As a person from Beishan Main City, Mo Zhijiao knew the power of this cultivation method.

Yang Chen smiled and said, “I went through some twists and turns to get this Cultivation Method. Now, I will tell Mo Zhijiao the whole story!”

Yang Chen did not hide anything and explained everything that had happened.

Upon hearing the whole story, Mo Zhijiao suddenly realized: “So that’s how it is! The Spirit Talisman Martial Arts was actually in my own house, but it was lost due to the sincere intention of our Beishan Main City to express our heart. How ridiculous and sad!”

“Mo Zhijiao, I can tell you responsibly that even if the Spirit Talisman Martial Arts was placed in the Central Region, or even the entire Human Area, this Cultivation Method is still unparalleled. I’ve given it to you, all because of Elder Huang Taiji’s dying wish. I hope that after you achieve this Cultivation Method, you can handle it properly,” said Yang Chen.

“I will fulfill Grandmaster Huang’s dying wish,” Mo Zhijiao clenched his teeth.

“That’s good. So, what are your plans for the future, Mo Zhijiao? As long as you want, you can stay in Northern Territory Sect for as long as you want. Relying on my relationships, you can get some good resource allocation here, which will help you reach the Earth Martial Realm without any problem,” Yang Chen smiled and said.

“This, this is embarrassing,” Mo Zhijiao blushed, obviously feeling a little embarrassed.

It was not difficult to see that, in his heart, he really wanted to stay in Northern Territory Sect.

No one could understand the great risks he had taken to come to the Central Region on such a long and treacherous journey. He did not want to go through such a nerve-wracking experience on his way back. Once he reached the Earth Martial Realm, his confidence would greatly increase.

Moreover, Yang Chen was right. With the environment and resources of the Northern Territory Sect, his chances of reaching the Earth Martial Realm were simply much higher.

“Hahaha, there’s nothing to be embarrassed about. Since that’s the case, let’s settle it this way. I’ll ask Xueru to make arrangements and give you the best treatment,” said Yang Chen.

“Thank you, Young Sect Master Yang,” Mo Zhijiao was moved in his heart, couldn’t help choking up, and was about to kneel down.

Yang Chen was taken aback, “Mo Zhijiao, what are you doing...”

Mo Zhijiao gritted his teeth and said, “Yang Chen, I’ve come a long way, homeless and destitute. No one has ever pitied me, but I’ve always been living just for the sake of a breath. However, who would have thought that the royal family would completely ignore me or even let me see them? It’s you who has given me a new home, transmitted the Spirit Talisman Martial Arts to me, and been so kind to me. How can I repay you for your kindness?”

“Hahaha, Mo Zhijiao, there’s no need for that. After all, we are friends, so giving you a place to stay is a small matter. Passing on the Spirit Talisman Martial Arts to you is also something I should do since Elder Huang once asked me. And as for everything else, consider it a favor. If you want to kneel down to me, I won’t be happy about it,” Yang Chen laughed heartily.

Seeing that Yang Chen didn’t make a fuss, Mo Zhijiao was even more moved and made up his mind to repay Yang Chen’s kindness.

Yang Chen talked with Mo Zhijiao about some matters, returned to his residence, and instructed Qin Xueru to arrange various benefits for Mo Zhijiao and announce that he would be entering seclusion.

When Qin Xueru learned of this, she naturally didn’t dare to be careless and immediately left to arrange Mo Zhijiao’s identity, then announced Yang Chen’s seclusion.

As a result, those who tried to visit Yang Chen upon hearing the news of his seclusion all gave up on the idea.

As for Yang Chen, saying he was in seclusion was actually more like entering the Heavenly Capital.

Now that he had reached the Sky Martial Realm, coming to the Heavenly Capital was inevitable.

When he set foot here again, the Heavenly Capital gave Yang Chen a different feeling. Before, he was unable to control this land, so he only saw it as an environment.

But now, it was different. What he felt now was the pride and glory of the Tiandu Emperor in his lifetime.

“Young Master!” Yu Ban appeared quickly and, seeing the change in Yang Chen’s cultivation level, his eyes widened in surprise, exclaiming, “You’ve actually already broken through to the Fourth Level of the Sky Martial Realm.”

“Hahaha, I had some opportunities recently, so I broke through a little faster,” said Yang Chen kindly.

Yu Ban was overjoyed and said, “That’s great, Young Sect Master! The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey thought it had given you a difficult problem, but instead, it put itself into a trap! Haha, it is now definitely destined to follow you and serve you, Young Master.”

Yang Chen coughed twice, signaling that the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey could hear everything, Yu Ban suddenly remembered and became much more restrained.

Yu Ban's excitement was not without reason; Yang Chen had achieved something that he had not been able to do himself.

"As for what happens after reaching the Fifth Level of the Sky Martial Realm, I want to ask you a few questions, Elder Yu Ban!" said Yang Chen.

"Is Young Sect Master asking about the rewards for reaching the Sky Martial Realm?" Yu Ban asked.

"That's just one of them!" Yang Chen shook his head. "I want to know, what's the division of realms after becoming an Emperor?"

Upon hearing Yang Chen's question, Yu Ban suddenly realized and immediately said, "So that's what the Young Master is asking. The division of realms after becoming an Emperor is divided into three types, or rather, to be precise, four types!"

Chapter 1264 - 1264 1261 Demigod and God_1

Chapter 1264: Chapter 1261: Demigod and God_1 Chapter 1264: Chapter 1261: Demigod and God_1
"Three types? Four types, what do you mean?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Yu Ban and Yang Chen had nothing to hide from each other, so he explained with a smile, “The three accurate levels are Spirit Plate Stage, Jinzun Stage, and Integration Period!”

“Spirit Plate Stage, Jinzun Stage, and Integration Period?” Yang Chen murmured.

“Yes, it is a process of growth for a Great Emperor. Before this, Young Master may have learned that once one reaches the Peak of the Heaven Martial Realm, the evolution of True Qi has already reached its limit and will not evolve further,” Yu Ban said.

Yang Chen nodded, as he had some understanding of this.

Since the Spirit Martial Realm, the True Qi evolves with the change of realms. Each advancement causes a change in the True Qi. However, when reaching the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm, this transformation reaches its limit and will no longer increase.

“So, it is impossible to enhance the realm simply by the evolution of True Qi. But in the Ancient Era, just the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm wouldn’t be enough to contend against various large groups on the continent. The Heaven Martial Realm was relatively weak during the Ancient Era, so the experts of that era researched a new path. They gradually gathered the True Qi they had cultivated for many years into a single point, gradually forming a substance with the help of external objects. Although the process is incredibly difficult, once formed, it results in a new change. The concentrated Qi essence is then called the Spirit Plate!” Yu Ban explained.

“Spirit Plate?” Yang Chen whispered.

“The Spirit Plate is a symbol of a Great Emperor. Once someone cultivates a Spirit Plate, they have already surpassed the Heaven Martial Realm. Although it is extremely difficult to condense the Spirit Plate, once successful, the power it brings cannot be defeated by the Heaven Martial Realm. Young Master will learn all of these things in the future,” Yu Ban said with a smile.

“What about the Jinzun Stage and the Integration Period?” Yang Chen asked.

“Before becoming a Great Emperor, one cultivates True Qi, and after that, they cultivate the Spirit Plate. The cultivation of the Spirit Plate starts from within oneself. As the Spirit Plate grows larger and more identical to the primary body, it turns gold, and once it becomes identical, it is called the Jinzun, also known as the Dharma Manifestation, and Clone, which is a second life for the Great Emperor powerhouses. When necessary, it can replace the powerful Jinzun-level and die once,” Yu Ban said.

“That’s incredible, being able to die once,” Yang Chen exclaimed, shocked from hearing this for the first time.

“Haha, but this ability is rather unimportant and not very useful, because once the Dharma Manifestation is destroyed, the cultivation achievements of the Jinzun Stage Great Emperor will be lost, and they will become a waste. So, once the Jinzun Dharma Manifestation dies, the primary body will not survive either. That’s why there is the Integration Period,” Yu Ban explained in detail.

Yang Chen listened carefully, stroking his chin.

Yu Ban continued, “The Integration Period is the most difficult stage. In this stage, the Jinzun Dharma Manifestation and the primary body are fused into one, enabling the primary body to reach a realm transcending the mundane by returning to the essence, without True Qi or Spirit Plate. Once one reaches this state, they ascend to immeasurable heights...”

“Reaching immeasurable heights? What stage is that?” Yang Chen asked, astonished.

“That’s what I mentioned earlier about the fourth classification. After the Integration Period, there is another stage called the Demigod Stage!” Yu Ban said.

“Demigod Stage!” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

“God?”

Isn’t this a bit too exaggerated?

Yu Ban’s expression turned increasingly serious: “Yes, the Demigod Stage. Strictly speaking, the Demigod Stage is a phase within the Integration Period.”

“How so?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

“Because after successfully integrating, one transcends the Path of the Great Emperor and transforms into a god,” Yu Ban said with a beaming smile.

Yang Chen was shocked, his eyes wide open, unable to believe this: “Are there truly gods in this world?”

“There are. The Ancient Books recorded this very clearly. In the Ancient Era, the gods’ actions could shake mountains and rivers, and destroy the Earth. These powerful beings could scale

mountains and seas, ascend to the heavens and enter the earth, and accomplish anything. However, as the Ancient Era passed, the divine realm gradually faded, and no Great Emperor has achieved godhood for many years,” Yu Ban said, shaking his head.

Yang Chen took a deep breath: “So, there are the Spirit Plate Stage, Jinzun Stage, Integration Period, and Demigod Stage. The Integration Period is just the initial stage of Jinzun integration.”

The Demigod Stage should be considered the middle and later stages of integration.

And those who succeed in integration will achieve Godhood.

“Exactly. In fact, the Great Emperor powerhouses who can reach the Integration Period are already the top Great Emperors. No matter if it’s the era of the Tiandu Emperor or this era, there shouldn’t be too many who can reach the Demigod stage,” Yu Ban smiled and said, “Speaking of which, Young Master is fortunate to receive the help of the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, which is a great blessing.”

At this moment, Yang Chen had already closed his connection with the Eight Extremes River Space and asked, “What do you mean by that, Elder Yu Ban?”

“Because the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey has already reached the Demigod stage,” Yu Ban kindly explained.

“Is Senior Zi Jing so powerful?” Yang Chen asked, full of disbelief, recalling how the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey defeated Ling Fei and how the Demon Monkey disdainfully reacted when Ling Fei said it was in the Integration Period.

Yu Ban laughed heartily and said, “Actually, before you released him, he was at the Integration Period. If he had truly reached the Demigod stage in his early years, I’m afraid your Master wouldn’t have been able to capture the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, because the Tiandu Emperor was only at the Demigod stage at that time. If the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey had truly reached the Demigod stage, how could the Great Emperor have captured him?”

Yang Chen was slightly stunned. The Tiandu Emperor was so powerful at that time, having reached the Demigod stage.

“So, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey made a breakthrough after I released him?” Yang Chen asked. “How come I didn’t notice anything?”

“Haha, of course Young Master wouldn’t be able to notice, as the Integration Period and Demigod stage are technically one stage. There is no breakthrough nature, and the key is that the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey has been trapped for so many years. Although it couldn’t do anything during these years, its realm has already greatly changed. This is what is called ‘accumulating to erupt.’ It’s normal for him to have an instant breakthrough when he gets the right environment. However, whether he can become a god or not depends on his fate. The Great Emperor at that time missed it by just one step, just one step...” Yu Ban lamented inexplicably.

Yang Chen understood Yu Ban’s pain and couldn’t help but sigh in his heart.

However, now that he had listened to Yu Ban’s explanation, he had a better understanding of the strengths of the various Great Emperors.

Regarding the forty-two counties in the west, Shi Neng, Jue Ming, Bai Wei, and Bai Zang, the four Great Emperors, should all be in the Spirit Plate Stage and Jinzun Stage, not having reached the Integration Period.

As for Bai Yudi, his strength was the most terrifying. Even the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey in the Demigod stage was somewhat fearful of him. He seemed to have reached the Demigod stage as well, and should be in the later or ultimate stage of Dharma Integration.

Chapter 1265 - 1265 1262 Taking Over Tiandu Divine Country_1

Chapter 1265: Chapter 1262: Taking Over Tiandu Divine Country_1 Chapter 1265: Chapter 1262: Taking Over Tiandu Divine Country_1 This was also why Bai Wei dared not protect him, but one word from Bai Yudi made all the emperors agree without any objection. That's because Bai Wei couldn't make the decision for the Bai family; the one who could really make the decision was Bai Yudi.

It was no joke that Bai Yudi could resist the power of several Great Emperors by himself.

Perhaps, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey's fear of Bai Yudi was not unfounded. Bai Yudi was indeed very strong.

As for the four emperors of the Northern Territory Sect, He Tan should have reached the Integration Period, Lin Guang the Jinzun Stage, while Jin Shi and Hua Wu were probably only at the Spirit Plate Stage.

As for Wu Changkong, he should have reached the Integration Period like He Tan.

The Royal Family probably also had some old Demigods in hiding.

The one Yang Chen should pay most attention to was still Hua Wanru.

He once heard Ling Fei say that Hua Wanru's realm had reached a level no weaker than the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, even stronger...

That meant Hua Wanru had also reached the Demigod Stage!

If the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey had just entered the Demigod Stage, then the realm of Hua Wanru...

"Hua Wanru, your progress is really not ordinary," Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows.

Of course, he would not be afraid of her because of this, no matter how strong Hua Wanru became. He would not forget the gratitude and grievances of the past. There would be a life-and-death battle between him and Hua Wanru sooner or later.

With that in mind, Yang Chen let Golden Claw out.

"Roar!"

When he came out from the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, Golden Claw soared into the air, his Jiao body twisting with overwhelming power.

“Young Master, Elder Yu Ban.” Golden Claw said respectfully. Compared to the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers, he knew more about human affairs.

Yu Ban was surprised to see Golden Claw, “Eh, Golden Claw, you’ve actually evolved into a Jiao, and your strength has increased so quickly.”

“Elder Yu Ban, it’s a long story. Let me explain it to you.” Yang Chen spoke kindly.

He then detailed the process of Golden Claw’s evolution.

Upon hearing this, Yu Ban’s face was filled with joy, “That’s how it is. Young Master, you and Golden Claw have such great fortune. You unexpectedly encountered a natural Gold Five Elements Awakening Land, which is extremely rare.”

“Speaking of which, the Earth Five Elements Awakening Land should have mostly restored by now,” Yang Chen smiled.

“That’s right, it has recovered considerably. If Golden Claw is able to undergo another awakening in the Earth Five Elements Awakening Environment, it should not be a problem for him to evolve into a Jiao Long,” Yu Ban said with relief.

Golden Claw muttered to himself, “Jiao Long... does that mean I will have some dragon abilities?”

In his heart, he naturally craved to become a true dragon. Soaring through the sky, free and unrestrained, no one needed to fear.

“You can almost say that. True dragons are beyond the Five Elements, but first, you need to gather and complete the Five Elements. You need to complete all five awakening environments and awaken your Five Elements before entering the Emperor Realm,” Yu Ban explained, “Of course, after you become Jiao Long, you will indeed have some dragon abilities. Although you can’t control the wind and the rain, going to heaven and earth is already not difficult.”

Upon hearing these words, joy filled Golden Claw’s face. No one knew how precious the ability to fly and enter the earth was to him.

You know, when he reached the True Martial Realm, even when he evolved into a Ran, he still couldn’t fly. There was a significant difference compared to humans who could fly during the Spirit Martial Realm.

Even now, having evolved into a Jiao, his flying altitude is still limited, so it’s impossible for him to enter heaven and earth.

Yu Ban hesitated and asked, “Young Master, are you planning to have Golden Claw awaken first?”

“Yeah, my matters can wait. Let Golden Claw go awaken first,” Yang Chen smiled.

Upon hearing this, warmth filled Golden Claw’s heart. At least Yang Chen could think for him; just this alone was something he couldn’t get by following others.

“In that case, let’s go,” Yu Ban led Yang Chen and Golden Claw, disappearing from the spot in the blink of an eye.

When they reappeared, the three of them had arrived at the Earth Five Elements Awakening Environment.

At first glance, this place looked like a barren land, but upon closer inspection, there were sands and stones all around, containing a rich earth aura.

When Golden Claw came here, he completely merged with the environment, as if the hidden power of the earth in his body was awakened by the environment here.

“How does it feel?” Yu Ban asked with a smile.

Golden Claw nodded his head, “I feel like the aura here can merge into my body at any time.”

“That’s right, but Golden Claw, after all, you have just awakened once, and now is not the best time for you to awaken. So you have to adapt to this environment for some time, remember not to absorb the environmental power and try to awaken, otherwise, it will be harmful to you. When the best time comes, I’ll let you out and tell you what to do,” Yu Ban spoke calmly. In terms of research on demonic beasts, he had quite a lot of insight.

Golden Claw really trusted Yu Ban in general, so when he heard Yu Ban’s words, he nodded eagerly.

Only then did Yu Ban set his mind at rest, temporarily placing Golden Claw in the Awakening Environment before leaving with Yang Chen.

At this moment, the two of them were together, and Yang Chen began to be curious about his own affairs, “Elder Yu Ban, now that I have entered the Heaven Martial Realm, I wonder what the specific reward is.”

“There is no specific reward, Young Master. Now that you have reached the Heaven Martial Realm, the entire Tiandu Divine Country is yours. You are now the second successor in the true sense of Tiandu Divine Country, and you can do whatever you want in this nation,” Yu Ban replied with a faint smile.

“What? It’s really true,” Yang Chen’s face was full of disbelief.

At first, he thought Yu Ban was just trying to give him the idea, but he didn’t expect that after he reached the Heaven Martial Realm, he would really become the successor of Tiandu Divine Country.

“Young Master, you come with me now, wait until I complete the Emperor’s Last Rites and Succession Ceremony, you will have control over any prohibition power of Tiandu Divine Country. You will become the second master of Tiandu Divine Country,” Yu Ban said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen’s expression gradually turned serious.

“Lead the way, Elder Yu Ban.” Yang Chen prepared mentally.

“Please, Young Master!” Yu Ban walked ahead.

Not long after, the two arrived in a temple hall.

The temple hall was filled with statues, all of which were in the shape of humans. It was not difficult to sense an astonishing aura from the statues, indicating that these people must have been iron-blooded heroes during their lifetimes.

“These statues are made to commemorate the past. All of them were once the subordinates of the Tiandu Emperor, and each one of them was an outstanding man!” Yu Ban reminisced with a full face.

Among them, there was even a statue of Yu Ban himself. However, he chose to leave his soul in this dark and sunless prohibition land, enduring loneliness and suffering to settle all the remaining matters.

...

Yesterday’s extra chapter has already been delivered.

Chapter 1266 - 1266 1263 The Most Precious Treasure_1

Chapter 1266: Chapter 1263: The Most Precious Treasure_1 Chapter 1266: Chapter 1263: The Most Precious Treasure_1 Yang Chen also saw Yu Ban's statue and suddenly understood the suffering he had endured for so many years.

Although the soul state can last a long time, the price is very heavy. If one's Martial Arts Cultivation is not enough in their lifetime, they cannot enter Reincarnation after death. Yu Ban's Martial Arts Cultivation must not be enough, and after death, he might not even qualify for Reincarnation.

This is just one aspect. The price Yu Ban paid for his soul to stay alive is that he could never leave the Tiandu Divine Country in his lifetime. Moreover, he had to endure the endless loneliness and suffering. If it were anyone else, who could bear it?

Nevertheless, Yu Ban did it for the Tiandu Divine Country and for the Tiandu Emperor without any complaints.

For this alone, he deserves admiration.

Yu Ban only reminisced for a moment before returning to normal, pointing forward and saying, "This one in the front is the statue of the Great Emperor."

Yang Chen followed Yu Ban's direction and looked at the Tiandu Emperor's statue.

The statue was identical to the real person, standing there, showing an imposing aura.

Seeing this, Yang Chen respectfully bowed down to show respect to the Tiandu Emperor.

Seeing this, Yu Ban nodded with satisfaction, and then he also took a step and bowed towards the Tiandu Emperor. He then said, "Great Emperor, I have brought Yang Chen here. Next, the succession ceremony will begin. I believe he will pass your final test and successfully take over the Tiandu Divine Country, becoming its second owner."

When the conversation ended, Yu Ban waved his sleeve, several big incenses were lit, the flames burned, and the smoke filled the air, slowly entering the statue of the Tiandu Emperor.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's expression was puzzled.

"The final test?" He had a keen sense of smell and felt that succeeding the Tiandu Divine Country might not be such a simple matter.

Now looking at the smoke, he found that when the smoke merged into the Tiandu Emperor's statue, the statue suddenly changed. The most noticeable change was in its eyes, which became bright and shiny.

Then, Yu Ban began to recite something loudly. The whole statue seemed to come alive, and not only the Tiandu Emperor's statue but also the surrounding statues!

The moment these statues came to life, they were all murderous, targeting Yang Chen directly.

"Huh?" Yang Chen's face changed slightly, not expecting these statues to lock him as their target.

Having dozens of statues attacking at once was somewhat intimidating, and most importantly, Yang Chen didn't know how to choose at this moment.

These statues were obviously hostile to him, but he wouldn't want to destroy them. Wouldn't that be disrespectful to his seniors?

But if he didn't destroy these statues, what should he do?

It was evident that this was the Tiandu Emperor's final test for his succession to the Tiandu Divine Country. If he couldn't pass this test, he would not be able to succeed the Tiandu Divine Country.

This made Yang Chen difficult to deal with. He had to raise his palm, and triple flames emerged, barely blocking these statues without much power.

However, this was just a slow death. These statues were obviously powerful, and it was unlikely that they could be stopped solely by the triple flames.

Yu Ban saw this and, when seeing Yang Chen making such a choice, immediately scolded: "Young Master, destroy these statues!"

"But if I destroy these statues, wouldn't it be disrespectful to my seniors?" Yang Chen asked doubtfully.

“Hahaha.” Hearing this, Yu Ban laughed with satisfaction: “Young Master, I am very gratified that you have such a heart. But this is the Great Emperor’s test for you. If the old don’t go, how can the new come? You are taking over the Tiandu Divine Country, ushering in a new era, so there is no need to worry.”

Hearing this, Yang Chen fell into silence.

After all, he was not one to drag things down. Since Yu Ban had already said so, there was no reason for him to hold back.

At this moment, he abruptly unleashed the full power of the triple flames, instantly burning them out. Several weaker statues were immediately turned into ashes.

However, most of the statues were obviously stronger, especially the Tiandu Emperor’s statue, which could block his flames from the outside.

“It seems that the final test given by the Tiandu Emperor is not simple.” Yang Chen murmured in his heart.

Since this was the case, there was no reason for him to hold back any longer. In an instant, he waved his hand, and the scope of the triple flames expanded. Then he waved his Long Spear, and the Mountain Collapsing Style was directly displayed.

Boom.

The immense power spread out. Then Yang Chen quickly executed his techniques, layer after layer of thunder and lightning spread out, and it was the Thunder God!

As the Thunder God was displayed, the dozens of statues were instantly shattered with a crackle. In the blink of an eye, only the statue of the Tiandu Emperor and two statues that seemed to be his guards remained, protecting him by his side.

This shocked Elder Yu Ban: “Young Master has indeed reached the Fourth Level of the Heaven Martial Realm. The test set by the Great Emperor is for the First Level of the Heaven Martial Realm. It is no longer a big difficulty for you.”

Indeed, although there was some difficulty, it posed no threat to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen used Thunder God, and within a short amount of time, he had eliminated the two lightning guards beside the Tiandu Emperor.

The next moment, he locked a large amount of thunder and lightning on the statue of the Tiandu Emperor, controlling the statue before finally sweeping it with one gun, releasing the Collapse Mountain Cannon.

When the Collapse Mountain Cannon was fired, the statue of the Tiandu Emperor suddenly shattered and fell to the ground, breaking into pieces.

The originally neat statues had now become broken and scattered.

Seeing this, Yang Chen sighed heavily and used the triple flames to burn away the broken pieces of stone.

Just as the broken stones were completely burned, a dense purple force suddenly burst out and shot into Yang Chen's body.

Yang Chen could have dodged it, but he didn't feel any malice from it and didn't try to avoid it.

"What is this?" Yang Chen was extremely surprised.

"This is the core of all the prohibitions of the Tiandu Divine Country. Now that this prohibition core has merged with you, you can perfectly control the Tiandu Divine Country and become its second master. Even I don't have this kind of authority," said Yu Ban.

Yang Chen was puzzled, "There are prohibitions in the Tiandu Divine Country that even Elder Yu Ban, the creator, can't control?"

"All the prohibitions within the Tiandu Divine Country were indeed created by me. In theory, I should be able to control all the prohibitions. However, some things I can't touch. Instead of doing me any good, touching them would be harmful to me. So the Great Emperor didn't give me the authority and left these things to you. This is also his greatest wealth for you," Yu Ban laughed.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1267: Chapter 1264: The Madness of the Slaughter God Spear_1 Chapter 1267: Chapter 1264: The Madness of the Slaughter God Spear_1 Yang Chen was puzzled, “What are these things?”

Although he could now control all the prohibitions within the Tiandu Divine Country, he still didn't understand the environment as well as Yu Ban.

Hearing that even Yu Ban didn't have control permission for these things, it was undoubtedly the most valuable treasure left by Tiandu Emperor.

“Young Master, come with me. As you have taken over the Tiandu Divine Country and become the new master, I should also bring you to take a look at this place.” Yu Ban's attitude towards Yang Chen became more respectful.

Yang Chen could naturally feel that, but he also knew that it was not easy to change these things, so he just let it be.

Yu Ban manipulated the prohibition, exerted his power, and in no time, the two of them appeared in a hall.

This palace was magnificent and full of valuability.

As Yang Chen and Yu Ban entered, they saw the things that filled the entire palace.

Yang Chen took a deep breath because the entire palace was full of wealth. Not to mention the Xuantian treasures, all kinds of rare treasures were hard to find in the outside world. It can be seen that these are various treasures collected by the Great Emperor during his lifetime.

However, Yang Chen was puzzled and asked, "Elder Yu Ban, if it's just these things, there should be no reason for you to not have control access, right?"

Although these treasures were precious, they were not extraordinary treasures, and there was no reason for Yu Ban not to be able to control them.

Yu Ban said solemnly, "Young Master, you misunderstood. I have control over these treasures. But, I don't have control over the three objects on the central table. Among all the treasures collected by the Great Emperor, these are the most valuable ones. There are layers upon layers of complicated prohibitions before these three treasures. I personally created them, and it's like a dead knot that can only be untied by relying on your authority as Young Master. Without the previous Purple Qi authority, even I couldn't unravel it."

When Yang Chen heard this, he couldn't help but laugh. Yu Ban was really wholehearted towards the Tiandu Emperor, making a prohibition that even he could not decipher, and can be deciphered only by the real authority.

Thinking of this, he no longer hesitated, sensed his control of the prohibitions throughout the palace, and focused on the three treasures mentioned by Yu Ban.

These three treasures: one was the painting hanging on the wall, the second was the map laying flat on the left side of the table, and the third was an ordinary-looking stone with an unusual blueish black color on the right side of the table.

Yang Chen could clearly sense the terrifying prohibitions coming from the table, the layers upon layers of prohibitions so dense that it sent chills down his spine, not to mention breaking them, it was too complicated even to think about deciphering them.

Yang Chen merely tried to use authority to crack them.

Purple Qi emanated from his hands and merged into the prohibitions, and in an instant, the prohibitions dissipated, and the three treasures finally appeared clearly.

Seeing these three treasures, Yang Chen's face was filled with deep contemplation.

"What kind of treasures are these three?" Yang Chen wondered.

Yu Ban first picked up the ordinary-looking stone and explained with a smile, "This stone was unintentionally obtained by the Great Emperor and is indestructible. At first, the Emperor didn't think much of it, but later wanted to make a weapon out of it. However, the Emperor, who was at the Demigod stage, tried hundreds of ways to shatter and smelt it but failed to damage it in any way. It was called You Stone by the emperor and can be considered the strangest thing he had ever seen."

"Oh?" Yang Chen looked at the stone, not really understanding its value.

How strong is this stone that even a Demigod like the Tiandu Emperor couldn't break it?

“Of course, Young Master, although You Stone is strong, its usage is not well recorded in ancient books. It was the source of both amusement and annoyance for the old Emperor. Practically, it’s not that big, but the key lies in this painting!” Yu Ban said.

“What’s the mystery of this painting?” Yang Chen asked with curiosity.

“This painting is called the Mountain and River Destruction Map, a premium Xuantian treasure, and one of the most prized possessions of the Tiandu Emperor. Compared to ordinary premium Xuantian treasures, it’s even more valuable! Legend has it that this map was drawn by an ancient powerful figure who sealed numerous forces within it. This is what makes it a premium Xuantian treasure!” Yu Ban explained in detail.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, although he was prepared for it, he couldn’t help but feel surprised. Even those great emperors might not have a premium Xuantian treasure, and he actually got one.

This Xuantian treasure is so precious that even the great emperors would fight for it, making it incredibly rare.

Excited, Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask, “What’s the effect of this Mountain and River Destruction Map?”

“What did the Young Master see painted on this map?” Yu Ban asked with a smile.

Yang Chen hadn’t really looked closely before.

Now that Yu Ban mentioned it, he took a closer look and found out that the painting indeed contained amazing power.

The main elements of the painting were mountains and water, besides, there was also an exotic beast.

It was called an exotic beast because it was neither human nor demon, nor a member of the Forbidden Demon Clan. It was from a species that Yang Chen had never seen before. This exotic beast was only three meters in size, holding a giant axe, as if to split the giant mountain.

In addition to the exotic beast, the mountains and water were also very strange. The color of the water was black, and the mountains were astonishingly large.

“This painting contains mountains, water, and exotic beasts. It is said that an ancient being sealed the essence of the mountains and water along with the exotic species of the continent within it, forming this premium Xuantian treasure. Of course, whether it’s true or false cannot be verified, but what’s undeniable is that once this Mountain and River Destruction Map is used, it can control the power of the mountains and water within, as well as the power of this exotic species. The specific power will be known when Young Master use it in the future!” Yu Ban explained in detail.

Yang Chen nodded thoughtfully and then took the Mountain and River Destruction Map into his hand, looking at it carefully.

At that moment, a fierce fluctuation that only Yang Chen could sense, suddenly came from the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, and it was from the Slaughter God Spear.

“I want to eat this Xuantian treasure! Yang Chen, Yang Chen! Master, I’m calling you Master, can you give me this treasure to eat? Hahaha, give it to me, and I can recover a lot of my peak power. Can you do that for me?” The Slaughter God Spear screamed crazily.

Chapter 1268 - 1268 1265 First Bite the Hard Bones_1

Chapter 1268: Chapter 1265: First Bite the Hard Bones_1 Chapter 1268: Chapter 1265: First Bite the Hard Bones_1 Feeling the change coming from the Slaughter God Spear, Yang Chen immediately frowned, not understanding why the Slaughter God Spear was acting so crazy.

Yang Chen was very clear that the Slaughter God Spear had not been in its peak state. It needed to devour Xuan Tian treasures to recover its own power. However, Yang Chen had never indulged the Slaughter God Spear, afraid that it would become arrogant and look down on others.

The most crucial point was that the Slaughter God Spear had concealed many things from him, and was stubborn and acted with ulterior motives. How could he trust it? So unless it was absolutely necessary, Yang Chen would never use this weapon.

But he didn't expect it to jump out and try to devour the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

"How much of your peak power can this map restore?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

"Sixty percent, no, seventy, seventy percent!" The Slaughter God Spear said excitedly.

Yang Chen was taken aback, quite surprised. This Mountain and River Destruction Map was so powerful that it could restore nearly seventy percent of the Slaughter God Spear's peak strength.

“Hmph, you want to devour this Mountain and River Destruction Map?” Yang Chen said.

“Yes, of course.” The Slaughter God Spear shouted. Its emotions were like those of an impatient beggar.

“Keep dreaming.” Yang Chen slowly dropped a sentence.

Now utterly frantic, the Slaughter God Spear yelled, “Master, Master, as long as you give me this map, I’ll acknowledge you as my master and obey you for the rest of my life. How about that? I just want to devour this map, and I don’t need anything else. As long as you possess me at my peak, who in the entire human continent can stop you? You will be invincible.”

Yang Chen didn’t respond. He wouldn’t be so foolish. The Slaughter God Spear had never mentioned acknowledging him as its master before. Today, without any warning or process, it suddenly wants to acknowledge him as its master just because of the Mountain and River Destruction Map, how could it be that simple?

Perhaps even if he fed the map to the Slaughter God Spear, it might not acknowledge him as its master. At that time, what could he do to the Slaughter God Spear?

He had to be very careful when dealing with the Slaughter God Spear. It was not an exaggeration to say that this spear had ulterior motives.

Seeing that Yang Chen ignored it, the Slaughter God Spear roared furiously, “Yang Chen, you dare not give me this map, you will regret it sooner or later! I tell you, giving me the map is the most correct choice for you... Ah!”

The spear had not finished speaking when it let out a scream.

Of course, this was all Yang Chen's doing. Although Yang Chen couldn't do anything about the Slaughter God Spear, it was still easy for him to make it suffer.

Now, as the Slaughter God Spear screamed in pain without end, it finally quieted down. Only then did Yang Chen put away the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

Logically speaking, with such a valuable item, he would only put it in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space. However, fearing that the Slaughter God Spear might really devour the map, he placed the Mountain and River Destruction Map in a Storage Bag.

With this treasure, there was no doubt that he had one more trump card up his sleeve.

"Elder Yu Ban, what is this?" Yang Chen looked at the map.

He hadn't paid much attention to it before, but upon closer examination, he saw three characters written on the map... Changxing Mountain!

When he saw the three characters of Changxing Mountain, Yang Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, "Changxing Mountain?"

He remembered these three characters very clearly because the place where Zhang Xuelian was located was Changxing Mountain. However, he had no idea where Changxing Mountain was. Even in his previous life, he had never heard of it, and this life was no different.

This was a truly baffling place. After all, according to his experiences, there were some things that even if he didn't know about, he would at least have some incomplete knowledge. But he really knew nothing about the name Changxing Mountain.

Yang Chen originally thought he would look for it later, but he didn't expect to find a clue about Changxing Mountain here.

Yu Ban asked, "Young Master, have you heard of Changxing Mountain?"

"I've heard a little about it!" Yang Chen nodded.

Now that he thought about it, Changxing Mountain was definitely not an ordinary place.

Yu Ban couldn't help but be surprised, "Young Master, it's really unexpected that you've heard of it. However, this is not a bad thing. The Great Emperor left this map for you, not for you to use now, but for you to investigate in the future."

"What do you mean?" Yang Chen asked in confusion.

"I can't reveal these things just yet, as the Great Emperor had instructed me before his death. These three treasures can be given to you when you reach the Heaven Martial Realm, but only this

map was entrusted to you with great emphasis. I had to wait until you reached the Peak of Heaven Martial Realm before I could tell you the specific origin of this map. Otherwise, it would be harmless to you, Young Master! With your ability, Young Master, you can't control this map yet!" Yu Ban said earnestly.

Yang Chen was really shocked now. What kind of place was Changxing Mountain? The Hua Wu Great Emperor had already treated him very well, yet he still refused to talk about it. Now, even with a map, his strength, which could be considered first-class among human territories, still couldn't control it.

Since he couldn't even control the map, he was definitely not capable of understanding the place called Changxing Mountain.

With this in mind, Yang Chen murmured, "Peak of Heaven Martial Realm, I understand."

"It's good that Young Master can understand the Great Emperor's painstaking care." Yu Ban said.

Yang Chen smiled, "Well, it's not a big deal. It's just a bit sentimental."

"What are you sentimental about?" Yu Ban asked doubtfully.

Yang Chen shook his head and didn't plan to bring it up. What he was sentimental about was Zhang Xuelian. At first, he thought that even if Zhang Xuelian was strong, she would be within his understanding. However, now it seemed that her talent might even surpass his cognition.

Yang Chen sighed softly and temporarily put these thoughts aside to avoid affecting his state of mind.

“Young Master, now that the Tiandu Divine Country is under your command, what are your plans for the future?” Yu Ban asked.

“I want to go to the Beast Servant Palace!” Yang Chen said gently.

“Beast Servant Palace? Young Master, you mean...” Yu Ban said.

Yang Chen showed a smile, “I want to meet the Seven-colored Peacock and the Ice and Fire Demon Lion, and also, have some exchanges with other Heaven Martial Realm Demonic Beasts!”

Yu Ban understood Yang Chen’s intentions as soon as he heard this and said with a smile, “Young Master, I see. In that case, let’s set off.”

With this said, the two of them disappeared from the spot. When they reappeared, they had already arrived in the Beast Servant Palace.

When they arrived at the Beast Servant Palace, Yang Chen became even more curious, “Elder Yu Ban, what is the specific strength of this Seven-colored Peacock and Ice and Fire Demon Lion?”

“The Seven-colored Peacock is a bit stronger than the Ice and Fire Demon Lion. The Seven-colored Peacock should have half a foot stepping into the Spirit Plate Stage, while the Ice and Fire Demon Lion is just a genuine Peak of Heaven Martial Realm, nothing special. Also, on the Demon Battle

Power Ranking, the Ice and Fire Demon Lion and the Seven-colored Peacock are a grade apart.” Yu Ban explained without any omissions.

Yang Chen nodded thoughtfully.

“Let’s see the Seven-colored Peacock first, then the Ice and Fire Demon Lion. I like to chew the tough bones first!” Yang Chen said.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1269: Chapter 1266: Cai Yi_1 Chapter 1269: Chapter 1266: Cai Yi_1 “Young Master, the strength of this Seven-colored Peacock is not to be underestimated. It has already reached the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm, and even half a foot into the Spirit Plate Stage. Furthermore, with the inherent abilities of the Seven-colored Peacock itself. I think it would be best if you always keep the prohibition under control when negotiating with it. Don’t be careless, as it will still be difficult for you to deal with the Seven-colored Peacock with your current strength. Most importantly, the beauty of this Seven-colored Peacock is capable of bewitching the hearts of others. During the great battle between humans and the demon race, it used a beautiful body to devour many talented humans. If the Great Emperor hadn’t suppressed it in time, who knows how many more of our people would have been harmed by this peacock?” Yu Ban reminded with a serious expression on the side.

Yang Chen spoke slowly, “Elder Yu Ban, you don’t have to worry, I know my limits!”

“In that case, let’s meet the Seven-colored Peacock first!” Yu Ban controlled the prohibition, and in an instant, he and Yang Chen arrived in a dense forest.

Within this dense forest were flowers, grass, trees, butterflies, and insects. The scenery was so beautiful that it could intoxicate people's hearts.

However, Yang Chen wasn't interested in these sceneries. His attention was solely on the woman in the forest with a huge seven-colored tail.

This woman was beautiful and enticing, though not as stunning as the national beauty, yet still a heart-stirring sight. Just a glance from her big eyes was enough to hook out a person's soul.

Upon seeing her, Yang Chen could almost guess her identity.

"Seven-colored Peacock!" Yang Chen spoke slowly.

Originally, the woman was lonely and miserable, with her tail as her only companion. But when he arrived, her lonely expression vanished instantly.

Yang Chen could tell that the Seven-colored Peacock did not want to reveal her miserable appearance in front of others. However, he still saw everything clearly.

The Seven-colored Peacock instantly pulled back her tail at this moment, turning it into a colorful skirt that wrapped around her exquisite figure, making her appear like a beautiful human woman. There was no way to tell the difference between her and a demonic beast.

At this point, the Seven-colored Peacock giggled, "Little human child, you human men really have delicate features, looking so handsome and tender. Speaking of which, I have seen you before, but

at that time, you were just a little guy in half-step Origin Martial Realm who had relied on tactics to kill my avatar. Now... What? You've actually reached the Heaven Martial Realm!"

At first, the Seven-colored Peacock was able to maintain her calm, but as she observed Yang Chen's cultivation level, she could no longer contain her composure.

It wasn't her fault. From back then till now, it had been a long or short period of just about ten years.

Being suppressed in this place for a thousand years, such a short period of ten years was insignificant to the Seven-colored Peacock. Yet, within such a short time, a youngster she once despised had grown to reach the Heaven Martial Realm.

Indeed, she used to look down on Yang Chen. But he was the only youngster she had seen in all these years.

Soon, the Seven-colored Peacock chuckled again, becoming more cheerful as she stared at Yang Chen with her enchanting eyes, "Little guy, what's your name? Why don't you let me go, and the two of us can keep each other company."

"Young Master, don't be bewitched by her. This Seven-colored Peacock loves to devour humans, as you know." Yu Ban reminded, fearing that Yang Chen's character wouldn't be strong enough.

Yang Chen could see that the Seven-colored Peacock seemed to be adept at charm techniques. However, with his heart as firm as a rock, how could he be easily bewitched by her?

The Seven-colored Peacock glared furiously at Yu Ban and opened her angry red lips to say in a seductive yet angry tone, “You old man, you and the Tiandu Emperor have imprisoned me for so many years. Now, why are you still spoiling my good fortune? What does it have to do with you? Humph, little guy, don’t listen to this old man’s nonsense. I wouldn’t bear to eat you up. As long as you set me free, I will serve you well, hehehe!”

In the end, the Seven-colored Peacock twisted her body seductively, looking completely different from other demonic beasts.

Seeing this, Yang Chen didn’t rush to speak but gazed at the Seven-colored Peacock expressionlessly.

There were multiple layers of restrictions around the Seven-colored Peacock, which prevented her from using her strength.

However, Yang Chen didn’t think that once the restrictions were lifted, the Seven-colored Peacock would still be so gentle and joking with him.

Yang Chen’s expression remained calm, showing no signs of being bewitched by the Seven-colored Peacock. He directly said, “My name is Yang Chen. It seems that senior also loves beauty. It’s not appropriate for me to call you Seven-colored Peacock, so what’s your name?”

“You’re quite interesting, kid... The Seven-colored Peacock is just the name of my species. My name is Cai Yi, which I chose for myself. How about that, isn’t it nice?” As she spoke, the Seven-colored Peacock lifted her skirt, seemingly trying to give an explanation to her name’s origin.

Yang Chen nodded, “It’s a lovely name. In that case, I’ll address you as Senior Cai Yi.”

“No, no, calling me senior would make me feel so old. With your delicate and tender appearance, just call me Older Sister Cai Yi.” The Seven-colored Peacock covered her mouth as she laughed.

At any moment, covering her red lips, but Yang Chen still saw the Seven-colored Peacock***** stick out her tongue and seductively licked her lips.

It was unclear whether the Seven-colored Peacock really wanted to eat him or if she was just teasing him.

Yang Chen was no longer interested in wasting time with the Seven-colored Peacock; he spoke directly, “Senior Cai Yi, I came here to discuss serious matters with you. I believe you don’t think I’m here to deliberately tease you. Notably, as you just mentioned, I am indeed considering letting you go.”

“Hmm!” Cai Yi, suddenly startled, was very surprised.

Her words about Yang Chen releasing her were just casual remarks, and she didn’t take them to heart. She didn’t believe that Yang Chen would let her go.

After all these years, if it was that easy to leave, she would have been released long ago and wouldn’t have had to wait until now.

Yang Chen’s words undoubtedly stirred waves in her heart.

Seeing the Seven-colored Peacock in such shock, Yang Chen knew that loneliness was also a significant obstacle for her to overcome.

Not just the Seven-colored Peacock, but the same was true for everyone else.

Yang Chen didn't bother with small talk and spoke directly, "Of course, as for the request to keep each other company, I only think that senior is joking with me. I'm sure senior doesn't truly have such intentions."

The Seven-colored Peacock narrowed her eyes, not expecting Yang Chen's insightfulness in discerning her thoughts.

But soon, she chuckled, "How do you know I don't have that intention? What if I do?"

"I'm sorry, but I have no such intentions." Yang Chen rejected without hesitation.

The Seven-colored Peacock was momentarily stunned before laughing uncontrollably, "You little guy, I'm suddenly starting to like you. Tell me, what do I need to do to be released?"

She wasn't stupid and knew that Yang Chen wanted to let her out because he had some demands.

...

Once again, thanks to the big spender for their generous rewards, the additional chapters will be delivered in these two days.

Chapter 1270 - 1270 1267 Yang Chens Spiritual Power_1

Chapter 1270: Chapter 1267: Yang Chen's Spiritual Power_1 Chapter 1270: Chapter 1267: Yang Chen's Spiritual Power_1 Since the Seven-colored Peacock had already spoken like that, Yang Chen naturally wouldn't hold back. He directly pinched his hand and took out the Servitude Restriction.

"Have you seen this?" Yang Chen held the hovering Servitude Restriction in his hand.

With the Seven-colored Peacock's experience and knowledge, it naturally wouldn't fail to recognize this object. Staring at the item, its voice cold and piercing: "This is a Servitude Restriction? Little guy, what do you mean?"

"Simple, if you want me to let you out, fine, no problem. But you must obey me and willingly be subjected to this Servitude Restriction," said Yang Chen bluntly.

He had not placed the Servitude Restriction on the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey for various reasons. It wouldn't work to make the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey follow him by using the restriction, and secondly, even if he did place a Servitude Restriction on the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, the monkey would likely find a way to rebel given its strength.

The other party was a stubborn demonic beast, which could only be persuaded willingly and not forced.

But the Seven-colored Peacock and the Ice and Fire Demon Lion were different. Firstly, Yang Chen did not believe he couldn't control these two demonic beasts with his current power, and secondly, this Seven-colored Peacock was clearly not easy to deal with, so he had to be careful. The purpose of Servitude Restriction was to make sure they couldn't act recklessly.

However, the Seven-colored Peacock didn't seem to think so. Hearing Yang Chen's words, it laughed with its feathers trembling and stared straight at Yang Chen: "Listening to you just now, you called yourself Yang Chen. Hahaha, you said you want me to obey you, what a big joke. I, the Seven-colored Peacock, am at least an existence on the Demon Battle Power Ranking, with one foot stepping into the Spirit Plate Stage. Back then, even the Great Emperors of your human race in the Spirit Plate Stage had to be wary of me. What makes you think I would submit to you, a little guy?"

Seeing the Seven-colored Peacock say this, Yang Chen was unmoved and spoke coldly: "Senior Caiyi, you ask me why, so I'll tell you why. I, Yang Chen, am just over twenty years old this year, with barely ten years of cultivation. As you saw before, I was just a Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, but now, I have reached the Fourth Layer of Heaven Martial Realm!"

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen suddenly spread out his aura, dispersing it around so that the Seven-colored Peacock could feel it clearly.

The Seven-colored Peacock's pupils contracted slightly, and it was somewhat surprised to hear that Yang Chen was only in his twenties.

"I can't guarantee what my achievements were back then, but I can guarantee that my future accomplishments will definitely be worthy of Senior Caiyi serving me," said Yang Chen.

“Hehe, Yang Chen, you’re talking big. Not to mention your future achievements, who knows how they will turn out? The vast system of Tiandu Divine Country can’t just be let go just because you say so. Do you think you are the Tiandu Emperor, that old fellow?” Cai Yi said maliciously.

Yu Ban stood by with his hands behind his back, calmly saying: “Seven-colored Peacock, it seems you’ve forgotten many things over time. The Great Emperor suffered incurable injuries after the Demon Beast Clan retreated and has been gone for many years.”

Upon hearing these words, Cai Yi burst into sharp and mocking laughter: “Death suits him well! That old Heavenly Capital fellow, death suits him!”

Yu Ban was angry but knew that the enmity between these demonic beasts and the Tiandu Emperor was almost irreconcilable.

The reason Tiandu Emperor didn’t attempt to subdue the demonic beasts back then but imprisoned them for future generations was that this enmity was irreconcilable.

“He entrusted the Tiandu Divine Country to me, leaving behind numerous tests, opening up every thousand years to find a successor. Fortunately, in the second millennium, the Great Emperor found his successor. And that successor is Young Master Yang Chen, who is now the master of Tiandu Divine Country. Even the Tiandu Emperor valued Young Master Yang Chen, so why would you, Seven-colored Peacock, hesitate?” said Yu Ban.

“Humph, old man Yu Ban, don’t try to persuade me. It’s not your turn to teach me a lesson, Seven-colored Peacock. I only want to know. Yang Chen, do you have the final say in the Tiandu Divine Country now?” Cai Yi gritted her teeth.

With the Seven-colored Peacock’s enraged and delicate appearance, it had a certain charm.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen turned a blind eye to it and calmly said: “Yes, I have the final say!”

“I don’t believe it, dare you to remove the restriction on me!” Cai Yi shouted harshly.

“Why not!” said Yang Chen coldly.

Yu Ban couldn’t sit still: “Young Master, you mustn’t do this! The Seven-colored Peacock has a violent temper and is difficult to tame, and its hostility towards our human race is hard to change. If you remove its restriction, it would be too dangerous for you.”

However, the Seven-colored Peacock showed no intention of trying to change Yu Ban’s mind, only staring intently at Yang Chen, curious about his choice.

Yang Chen also stared intently at the Seven-colored Peacock until suddenly, he waved his hand. In an instant, it was as if the sound of glass shattering filled the air.

The restrictions around the Seven-colored Peacock’s body shattered instantly.

Anyone with discerning eyes could see that what Yang Chen did was not just to remove the restrictions, but to destroy them.

This made Yu Ban want to cry.

Why?

If it were just removing the restrictions, it would be like opening and closing a door. In case the battle turned sour, he could just close the door again. What else could the Seven-colored Peacock do? But Yang Chen was thorough in his actions, directly destroying the restrictions.

It was like breaking the door, so if the Seven-colored Peacock went berserk, it would be putting himself in danger.

Yang Chen, however, didn't think so much. In Tiandu Divine Country, with its many restrictions, he wouldn't easily be bullied by the Seven-colored Peacock.

In fact, what the Seven-colored Peacock wanted to see was Yang Chen's courage.

Now it had seen it.

Surprised.

The Seven-colored Peacock initially thought that Yang Chen would hesitate for a long time and only remove the shackles from her body at most, but Yang Chen directly shattered them.

“Hahaha, hahahaha!” The Seven-colored Peacock screamed, and suddenly, its terrifying aura spread out like waves.

“Be careful, Young Master!” Yu Ban didn’t want Yang Chen to run into any mishaps, and he prepared to take Yang Chen away at any moment.

Yang Chen remained calm, feeling the astonishing aura emanating from the Seven-colored Peacock. It would be a lie to say that he wasn’t shocked. Although the Seven-colored Peacock was not as powerful as the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, the waves of aura allowed him to judge that it was much stronger than an ordinary Peak of Heaven Martial Realm.

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that it had one foot already in the Spirit Plate Stage.

“Yu Ban, the Tiandu Emperor had a reason for valuing this little guy. You, an old fellow, are too cautious in your actions and don’t even have half the courage of this kid!” Caiyi snorted before turning her attention back to Yang Chen, not caring about Yu Ban’s expression.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1271: Chapter 1268: Three Conditions_1 Chapter 1271: Chapter 1268: Three Conditions_1
Yang Chen stared intently at Cai Yi, curious about her choice.

“Little guy, I’m truly curious how you have the guts to let me out, but if you think I’ll be moved by your courage, you are sorely mistaken!” Cai Yi giggled, and her laughter grew stranger and stranger, filled with a dangerous undertone.

“Elder Yu Ban, stand behind me!” Yang Chen ordered.

When the conversation ended, without any further explanation, Yang Chen used his True Qi to throw Yu Ban behind him.

After all, Yu Ban was a soul body with no power to resist; he couldn’t do anything in the face of danger.

Now, the Seven-colored Peacock had seven phantom-like tails that appeared behind it, swaying like a peacock spreading its feathers in legends.

However, there was no doubt that the more beautiful things were, the more dangerous they were. As the seven tails fully spread out, they suddenly lengthened and wrapped around Yang Chen at a rapid speed.

Yang Chen quickly evaded using the Lightning Movement Technique.

Then, the elongated tails smashed onto the ground, pulverizing the prohibition-transformed ground in an instant.

“Young Master, the Seven-colored Peacock is stubborn. Let’s leave this space first. Once we have re-established the restrictions, we’ll deal with it!” Yu Ban suggested.

“No need, I can handle it!” Yang Chen remained calm, dodging the incoming tails once more.

Without further ado, he unhesitatingly released the True Qi within his body.

“Triple Flames, go!” Yang Chen immediately used this technique in the hopes of countering the seven tails. Yet, when his Triple Flames reached them, they were slapped apart by the seven tails with ease.

“Hmph, little guy, my seven tails are not easily broken. Your triple flames are indeed powerful, but don’t joke around with me as a Seven-colored Peacock listed in the Demon Battle Power Ranking!” Cai Yi shouted loudly.

Yang Chen felt a tingling sensation on his scalp as he was chased by the seven tails, seemingly running out of options. In that short span earlier, he had used all his available methods, but none of them worked against the seven tails.

After all, the Seven-colored Peacock wasn’t joking about its place in the Demon Battle Power Ranking nor being on the verge of reaching the Spirit Plate Stage.

However, he could see that the Seven-colored Peacock didn’t harbor any ill intent towards him.

If it did, it would have used its killer moves already. But these seven differently colored tails were not killer moves, and there was no killing intent in them.

He understood the Seven-colored Peacock’s intentions.

Having this thought, Yang Chen immediately transformed his inner True Qi into thunder and lightning, which then spread across all directions in the surrounding area.

“Thunder God, disperse!” Yang Chen roared, dispersing the True Qi, which turned the area within several tens of miles into his own True Qi lightning.

“Oh?” The Seven-colored Peacock manipulated its tails to attack Yang Chen, extremely curious that he had used such a powerful method.

The key was that these were not enough.

“I’ve used seventy percent of my True Qi, it should be enough now,” muttered Yang Chen. His Heaven Martial Realm True Qi had a much larger volume than that of his Earth Martial Realm True Qi.

Once Yang Chen summoned the lightning, it didn’t take long before his soul condensed it from all directions!

Then, a Lightning Giant suddenly emerged.

This Lightning Giant was even more immense and ferocious than the one Yang Chen had initially summoned inside the Imperial Trial Tower. The moment it was born, a Lightning Sword also emerged. The giant held the Lightning Sword and swung it down with a sudden slash, instantly cutting the seven rainbow tails into two sections, before they dissipated.

These seven tails were fake, transformed from True Qi, not real, so the Seven-colored Peacock was not affected. However, at this moment, the Seven-colored Peacock stopped attacking.

“Senior Caiyi, I believe my skills should impress you. To be honest, as the master of the Tiandu Divine Country, it wouldn’t be a problem for me to capture you. However, I came here today to persuade you,” Yang Chen said slowly.

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Cai Yi’s cold face suddenly turned charming: “Little guy, I’m liking you more and more. Indeed, I’ve been miserable here for a thousand years, and it’s not embarrassing to admit it. Your strength just now, I have seen it too. But if you want me to recognize you as my master, I have one condition.”

Yu Ban was confused at the sight of the two suddenly going from intense fighting to peacemaking.

Did he really get senile?

Yu Ban laughed and shook his head, thinking that he only had talent in the prohibition field. In other aspects, he truly fell short of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen asked, “What are your conditions? Senior Caiyi, just say it.”

“I can recognize you as my master on one condition. First, even if I am subjected to the Servitude Restriction, you must modify it, not to be frivolous with me, unless I am willing! Of course, whether I’ll be willing depends on you,” Cai Yi said seductively, licking her lips.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile wryly upon hearing this, "That's not a problem. What about the other two conditions?"

"Second, I can help you unconditionally, do things for you, and listen to you, but you cannot scold me, threaten me, or use the Servitude Restriction against me," said the Seven-colored Peacock.

Yang Chen was a little dumbfounded; the Seven-colored Peacock was really cunning. In this way, the enslaving effect of the Servitude Restriction had been minimized by her.

However, Yang Chen wasn't bothered, as he never intended to go that way in the first place.

His enslavement of the Seven-colored Peacock was to ensure that it would help him while still being bound to his commands.

As long as these conditions were met, everything else was acceptable. He said, "It's no big deal. I'm not a person with a weird temper anyway. I believe Senior Caiyi can see that. Of course, if Senior Caiyi doesn't trust me, I'll ask Elder Yu Ban to carefully modify the Servitude Restriction to ease your worries."

"That's good. The third condition is that I will only serve you for a thousand years. After a thousand years, the Servitude Restriction will automatically dissolve, and you won't be able to bind or threaten me with it," Cai Yi said softly.

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, contemplating whether the Seven-colored Peacock had considered every aspect?

“Alright, no problem, a thousand years it is,” Yang Chen agreed decisively.

How many years had he lived so far? A thousand years was too long for him.

Chapter 1272 - 1272 1269 Seven-colored Peacock and

Chapter 1272: Chapter 1269: Seven-colored Peacock and Purple-eyed Demon Monkey_1 Chapter 1272: Chapter 1269: Seven-colored Peacock and Purple-eyed Demon Monkey_1 Cai Yi blinked her eyes, clearly not expecting Yang Chen to agree so readily.

She thought that a thousand years would be short enough, but it seemed that it was still too long for Yang Chen, who had only lived for so many years.

Cai Yi was a bit regretful, but it was too late to change her mind now. She could only say, “You let Elder Yu Ban behind you modify the slavery restriction to be completely consistent with what I said!”

“No problem, Elder Yu Ban, please take care of this slavery restriction.” Yang Chen said.

“Young Master, are you really sure you want to do this? A thousand years, to be honest, is not a long time. After a thousand years, are you going to let her run wild?” Yu Ban was worried.

His concern was not completely unnecessary. Other matters aside, he felt that it was very inappropriate to set the Seven-colored Peacock free.

Yang Chen smiled amiably, “Who knows what will happen in a thousand years? To be honest, even if she didn’t say it, I wouldn’t let her follow me around every day. Maybe after a thousand years, she would still rather follow me. Haha!”

Upon hearing this, the Seven-colored Peacock giggled, “Little guy, you’re quite confident.”

Yang Chen just smiled and handed the slavery restriction to Yu Ban.

Seeing Yang Chen’s determination, Yu Ban didn’t try to persuade him any further. With his high level of restriction mastery, he quickly modified the various effects of the enslavement restriction.

If it were someone else, modifying the enslavement restriction process would take several days or even longer. But for Yu Ban, one hour was more than enough, leaving both Yang Chen and the Seven-colored Peacock astonished.

“Seven-colored Peacock, take a look.” Yang Chen handed the slavery restriction to the Seven-colored Peacock.

With the Seven-colored Peacock’s rich experience, she looked over the slavery restriction, carefully examining the restraining effects. After a while, she finally relaxed, “Alright, no problem. You can plant this slavery restriction in my body. From now on, I will follow you and serve you!”

She knew that the slavery restriction was essential for her freedom.

Yang Chen didn't bother with any formalities and implanted the slavery restriction into the Seven-colored Peacock's body.

Before long, the slavery restriction was fully integrated with the Seven-colored Peacock.

The Seven-colored Peacock twisted her waist and didn't feel any discomfort. She lazily said, "Yu Ban, your restriction skills are impressive. This restriction is so subtle inside my body that I wouldn't even notice it if I didn't pay close attention. Hehe, following this little guy is not a complete loss."

Yu Ban coughed twice, "Seven-colored Peacock, now that you and the Young Master are master and servant, is it inappropriate to call him 'little guy'?"

"What do you care?" Cai Yi glared, "Yang Chen didn't threaten me with the slavery restriction, and you, an old man, can't stand it?"

Yu Ban was furious, puffing out his beard and glaring. He took the distinction between master and servant very seriously, but he didn't expect the Seven-colored Peacock to rebut him so brazenly. He couldn't stand it.

Yang Chen waved his hand, smiling, "Elder Yu Ban, don't worry about it. I don't mind the way she addresses me. Speaking of which, time is of the essence, so we should go to the Ice and Fire Demon Lion's place next."

“Ice and Fire Demon Lion? Are you going to subdue that stupid lion? If so, little guy, this sister might be able to help you.” The Seven-colored Peacock smiled charmingly.

Yang Chen just said indifferently, “Is that so? Then, thank you, Senior Caiyi.”

“I’m wondering, what are you planning to do after subduing the Ice and Fire Demon Lion?” The Seven-colored Peacock asked.

“Leave Tiandu Divine Country and go home.” Yang Chen said.

“Good.” Cai Yi breathed a sigh of relief.

“Good? What do you mean?” Yang Chen was puzzled.

Cai Yi stuck out her tongue, seemingly feeling much cheerier because she could see the light of day again, “Good that you’re not trying to subdue the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey. That dead monkey is extremely difficult to get along with, and he’s very powerful. I don’t want to meet him or live with him! Comparatively, your tender and soft body is much more to my liking; spending a thousand years with you definitely won’t be boring!”

As she spoke, Cai Yi was about to reach out and pinch Yang Chen’s face.

Yang Chen quickly dodged and looked at the Seven-colored Peacock with a strange expression.

“What are you looking at me for? Do you think I’m beautiful?” The Seven-colored Peacock giggled.

“ .. ”

Yang Chen said seriously, “You really hate the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey?”

“Hate? I hate him to death!” The Seven-colored Peacock said angrily.

“Actually, I think since you’re following me, you should get to know some people. Let me introduce you to a new residence. This is the Octopole River Subspace, which was created for the Fishpeople Tribe. It’s suitable for demonic beasts to live in. You should take a look.” Yang Chen said.

“Oh? The Fishpeople Tribe, that great race I’ve heard of. This Interspatial Space could only be created by them. I’ll go in and take a look!” Cai Yi’s eyes lit up, not expecting Yang Chen to have such a place for her to stay.

As Yang Chen watched her enter, he waited for a moment.

However, just a moment later, the Seven-colored Peacock let out a scream, “Yang Chen, let me out, let me out now! Why didn’t you tell me sooner?!”

“...”

Seeing the Seven-colored Peacock's fear, Yang Chen had no choice but to let her out. He found her drenched in sweat and terrified, as if she had seen the most horrifying thing in the world.

“Why didn't you tell me in advance that you've subdued the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey?!” The Seven-colored Peacock glared angrily.

Her heart was also filled with shock.

Where did Yang Chen come from, being so powerful that he was able to subdue the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey? She had some understanding of the monkey, with its stubborn temperament. It was hard to believe Yang Chen had subdued it.

Yang Chen shrugged, “You didn't ask me, and besides, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey is not actually subdued by me; we have a cooperative relationship.”

“Not subdued means you can't control this monkey?” The Seven-colored Peacock shuddered.

“You could say that. But the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey is gentle, why are you so scared?” Yang Chen said helplessly.

“Gentle?” The Seven-colored Peacock shook her head like a rattle, “Yang Chen, I will never enter this Interspatial Space again, and you mustn't let me in!”

Yang Chen was quite puzzled as to why she was so afraid of the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, but upon thinking about it, he understood.

These demonic beasts were not peaceful among themselves. Intraspecies competition was common, and since both the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey and the Seven-colored Peacock were fierce creatures, their relationship would naturally be in conflict. The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey was so powerful, reaching the Demigod Stage, so it'd be strange if the Seven-colored Peacock had not feared him.

...

Once again, thank you for the generous rewards like a sudden rain, and barring accidents, there will be continuous additional updates for three days, tomorrow, the day after and the day after!

Chapter 1273 - 1273 1270 A Two-Year Deadline_1

Chapter 1273: Chapter 1270: A Two-Year Deadline_1 Chapter 1273: Chapter 1270: A Two-Year Deadline_1 However, Yang Chen was troubled: "Senior Caiyi, if you don't enter the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, returning to our human land might cause trouble if you are discovered."

The strength of the Black Mountain Black Bear was not strong, and with the protection of the Northern Territory Sect, it didn't matter much. However, the Seven-colored Peacock's strength had reached the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm, half a step into the Spirit Formation Stage, which was impossible to ignore.

“It’s no big deal. I can transform into a human woman. See, isn’t my outfit and appearance beautiful?” Caiyi pinched her little nose: “Our Seven-colored Peacock clan is naturally beautiful!”

“...” Yang Chen had a bitter smile on his face: “Senior Caiyi, although your transformation is real, your demonic qi is inevitably hard to hide, right? When it comes to an expert, one only needs to observe the qi, not the appearance.”

“Hmph, don’t worry, our Seven-colored Peacock clan is best at concealing its own qi. Unless it’s a Yin-Yang Integration Period old monster staring at me, nobody can notice anything. If I encounter an old monster in the Integration Period, I’ll reluctantly hide in the Interspatial Space.” The Seven-colored Peacock said in frustration.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen felt relieved.

Next, he went with Yu Ban and the Seven-colored Peacock to persuade the Ice and Fire Demon Lion.

Yang Chen originally thought that persuading the Ice and Fire Demon Lion would be similar to persuading the Seven-colored Peacock, encountering some trouble and difficulties in persuading. However, who would have thought – without even waiting for the Seven-colored Peacock to help, the Ice and Fire Demon Lion agreed quite decisively.

This made Yang Chen laugh and cry, and he also saw the Ice and Fire Demon Lion’s temperament.

The Ice and Fire Demon Lion's character was not timid, but it wasn't principled either. It had been imprisoned here for many years and only wanted to get out. Yang Chen offered it conditions, even if it meant lifelong servitude, it didn't hesitate.

For this reason, the Seven-colored Peacock even mercilessly ridiculed the Ice and Fire Demon Lion, but it seemed to be somewhat afraid of the Peacock and didn't say much.

Just like that, Yang Chen had completely subdued the two powerful demonic beasts in the Beast Servant Palace.

After subduing these two powerful demonic beasts, Yang Chen wasn't fully satisfied. Considering the situation in the future, Yang Chen also subdued more than a dozen demonic beasts. All of these demonic beasts had reached the Tianwu Realm's Fifth Level or above.

These demonic beasts were all carefully selected by Yang Chen. Although they didn't have absolute strength, they all had their own specialties.

With the help of the Seven-colored Peacock and the Ice and Fire Demon Lion, all these demonic beasts surrendered to Yang Chen and were placed under servitude restrictions.

As for these demonic beasts, Yang Chen didn't show the same kindness as he did for the Seven-colored Peacock; he didn't lower his conditions. Either they would submit, or they would be trapped in the Beast Servant Palace for the rest of their lives.

These demonic beasts at the Heaven Martial Realm were not afraid of death, but they knew the meaning of "knowing the times makes a wise man" and naturally none of them refused.

With a large number of demonic beasts subdued, Yang Chen's power had greatly increased.

Next, he and Yu Ban went to the Pill Hall.

"Young Master, do you have the leisure and elegance to refine pills?" Yu Ban asked with a smile, knowing something about Yang Chen's alchemy and spirit talisman skills.

Yang Chen smiled lightly: "I have such an idea, but unfortunately, time may not be enough. Besides, we still lack some materials."

"The Great Emperor left so many materials and treasures for you, Young Master, can you use them freely? What pill do you want to refine, and is the material still insufficient?" Yu Ban asked. "Yes, in theory, the materials and treasures left by the Great Emperor should be enough to create any elixir. Yet what I want to refine is a shocking pill." Yang Chen murmured.

"What kind of shocking elixir? Kid, you are so young and yet you always talk so ambitiously. I don't believe you can do alchemy." The Seven-colored Peacock sneered.

Yang Chen didn't bother to explain anything and just placed his Yin-Yang Treasure Furnace and the storage bag of Emperor Ling Fei in the Pill Hall.

"This is the Creation Pill Furnace." Yu Ban, with his vast experience, was amazed: "Young Master, you truly have great fortune to possess such a treasure."

“Indeed, this hall is filled with pill fragrance that lingers for a thousand years. By placing the pill furnace here and integrating it with the pill fragrance, it can significantly increase the success rate of alchemy. From now on, whenever I perform alchemy, I’ll do it here.” Yang Chen said.

“Young Master, what kind of elixir do you want to refine? It seems to be very precious.” Yu Ban couldn’t help asking.

“The pill I want to refine is called the Divine Wrath Creation Pill.” Yang Chen said calmly.

“Divine Wrath Creation Pill? I’ve never heard of it before!” Yu Ban muttered.

The Seven-colored Peacock was also puzzled.

As for the Ice and Fire Demon Lion and other demonic beasts, they entered the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space. The Seven-colored Peacock was a special case.

Yang Chen smiled, “This is a self-created pill that I’ve been researching for many years. Unfortunately, I’ve never had enough materials.”

“Self-created?” Yu Ban widened his eyes. If it were someone else claiming to have created their own elixir, he would have laughed out loud. However, given that it was Yang Chen, he had already witnessed too many miracles from him.

“Young Master, what materials do you need? Perhaps I can provide you with some clues!” Yu Ban said.

“I say, old man Yu Ban, do you really believe this kid can create his own pill? What kind of Divine Wrath Creation Pill? I don’t believe it can be so powerful.” The Seven-colored Peacock snorted.

Yang Chen ignored her and said, “Actually, from the very beginning, the amount of materials needed for the Divine Wrath Creation Pill was enormous, and I was truly worried. I thought I could slowly gather them all, but after taking over Tiandu Divine Country, I gained a better understanding of all the materials within the country. The vast amount of materials collected by the Great Emperor in his lifetime almost covered 99 percent of the materials needed for the Divine Wrath Creation Pill. Unfortunately, I still lack two materials.”

“One of them is the Creation Divine Aura. I’ve been to the Imperial Trial Tower and gathered some as a backup. Although it’s not much, it’s enough.” Yang Chen said and took out a small bottle containing the Creation Divine Aura he had gathered.

After successfully passing through all twenty levels in one go, he got a lot of Creation Divine Aura. Using just a few of his reserves should be enough for refining the pill.

However, even this small amount shocked Yu Ban: “Young Master, you actually have such a divine treasure?”

The Seven-colored Peacock’s eyes also widened. She knew how precious the Creation Divine Aura was.

Yang Chen smiled gently, “I guess you could say it was part of my luck. However, the difficulty lies in the fact that the Creation Divine Aura will dissipate over time. The Creation Divine Aura I have prepared can only last for about two years. After that, it will decrease by more than half, and the remaining divine aura will not be enough for me to refine the Divine Wrath Creation Pill.”

“What is the other material Young Master is lacking?” Yu Ban asked. “If it can be found within two years, wouldn’t that be great?”

Chapter 1274 - 1274 1271 Bean Soldiers Talisman_1

Chapter 1274: Chapter 1271: Bean Soldiers Talisman_1 Chapter 1274: Chapter 1271: Bean Soldiers Talisman_1 “I’m also thinking about this issue. Now I must find this item within two years, otherwise, I’m afraid I will never have the chance to find the Creation Divine Aura in my lifetime.” Yang Chen sighed helplessly: “The material I need is called Zhiyáng Yuánjīng. I’ve only seen it in ancient books, and it is said to be the essence of the sun, possessing the world’s purest and most extreme yang power. The Divine Wrath Creation Pill I created needs to utilize the power within this Supreme Yang Essence to refine it.”

“Supreme Yang Essence? This is a legendary divine item.” Yu Ban took a deep breath: “I’ve heard of it, but whether it really exists in the world is hard to say. This item originates from the Fierce Sun, but who can match the height of the Fierce Sun?”

“Indeed, the Supreme Yang Essence does exist in this world.” Cai Yi’s red lips opened slightly, and she smiled.

“How can you be so sure?” Yu Ban asked.

Cai Yi shrugged and playfully said, “Because I know, and I’ve seen it.”

Yang Chen was pleasantly surprised: “Senior Caiyi, please help me with this difficulty!”

“Hehe, I didn’t think you’d need my help so soon. It’s been a long time ago, I probably saw the Supreme Yang Essence about three or four thousand years ago.” Cai Yi didn’t take it seriously.

However, Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile bitterly. Three or four thousand years? Why doesn’t it matter to this seven-colored peacock.

“At that time, I was still young and followed the elders of my clan to visit the Golden Crow, where I saw the Supreme Yang Essence.” Cai Yi told the truth.

“Golden Crow?” Yang Chen thought of something in his mind. “Is it the flying beast ranked second after the Phoenix in the Demon Battle Power Ranking?”

“Indeed, in terms of combat power, the Golden Crow is second only to the Phoenix, but in terms of prestige, the Golden Crow is even more superior than the Phoenix. No one knows how long it is between sightings of the Phoenix.” Cai Yi said with a smile.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, and he more or less got a sudden realization from the seven-colored peacock’s words. The Golden Crow is known as the Sun Holy Bird in ancient books and is said to be the only sacred bird that can communicate with and borrow the power of the Fierce Sun.

This is also the reason why the Golden Crow is so powerful in the Demon Battle Power Ranking. It can borrow the power of the sun, and with this alone, it can defeat countless demonic beasts.

The place where the Golden Crow grows is also called the Blazing Sun Land, where the soil is made of Flaming Soil, which is the power of the sun's combustion.

It's no wonder that the Supreme Yang Essence, which is the essence of the Fierce Sun, grows in Golden Crow's domain.

"Aren't you just talking nonsense? If it's with the Golden Crow, this Supreme Yang Essence is equivalent to being in the Demonic Beast Clan's territory. How could it be found?" Yu Ban scolded.

"I'm just in charge of telling Yang Chen where this little guy is. I didn't say he has to go find it." Cai Yi shrugged, looking innocent.

Yang Chen sighed helplessly, "If the Supreme Yang Essence can only be found around the Golden Crow, then trying to pick it will really depend on luck. I don't know if I, Yang Chen, will have the chance to refine the Divine Wrath Creation Pill. Anyway, I'll leave the Pill Furnace and Storage Bag here for now. Elder Yu Ban, let's go to the Talisman Hall."

"Yes, Young Master." Yu Ban still treated Yang Chen with great respect.

"Hey, I can barely believe that you can refine pills, but you can also refine talismans? What's in your head at such a young age?" The seven-colored peacock couldn't help but ask.

Yang Chen didn't answer, but he was indeed going to the Talisman Hall to refine spirit talismans.

In the past, he didn't have the energy, time, or materials.

Now, he has more or less all three, so naturally, there's no need to be polite.

The vast resources of the Tiandu Divine Country are enough for him to refine some Qimen Scroll's Talismans.

As for the Qimen Scroll's Talisman, the Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman doesn't have as significant use for him now as it did in the beginning. After all, his opponents now can scatter their souls to cover a range of thousands of miles, it doesn't really count for much.

The Fixing Body Talisman, on the other hand, is still somewhat useful.

Next, there is the Beans-into-Soldiers Talisman.

The key to making this Beans-into-Soldiers Talisman is the word 'soldier.' Different souls must be integrated into the talisman so that the soldiers can be thrown out to reveal the state of the soul before death.

This soul is not only suitable for demonic beast souls but also for human souls and everything in the world. As long as there is a soul, it can be revealed by using the talisman and the power accumulated in the soul before death. This is the charm of the Beans-into-Soldiers Talisman and the pinnacle of Huang Taiji's talent and idea."

It's not difficult to test. There is no shortage of demonic beast souls in the Beast Servant Palace of the Tiandu Divine Country. Even if Yang Chen doesn't kill them, there have been a considerable number of demonic beasts who died naturally or couldn't bear the torment of loneliness in the past

thousand years. These demonic beasts have been left unattended after their death, and their souls are almost all stored in the Beast Servant Palace due to being bound by the prohibitions.

In this case, these souls are naturally used by Yang Chen.

Yang Chen first finds a demon beast soul in the Earth Martial Realm as an experiment, grips it with his bare hands, and then integrates it into the pre-drawn talisman.

When it was integrated, the talisman immediately floated into the air, and the entire talisman was filled with the power of the wind.

“Why do I feel like this talisman can blow itself up?” The seven-colored peacock asked curiously.

“Because the soul integrated into it was good at using the power of the wind during its lifetime.” Yang Chen said.

Cai Yi’s eyes were wide: “Yang Chen, the talisman you made is so eerie. No, you are very eerie. I’ve never seen a talisman that integrates a soul. What effect does this talisman have when used?”

“I don’t know if it’s successful yet.” Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back.

Immediately after, he stretched out his hand, grabbed the talisman, and swung it down hard at the ground.

The talisman suddenly dissipated, and then a bean-sized energy appeared on the ground, which gathered and grew, becoming a huge beast in a soul state.

This beast had ears on top of its head, fierce fangs, and a strange shape.

“It’s a Wind Monster!” The seven-colored peacock recognized it.

When the Wind Monster was summoned at this moment, it stared intently at Yang Chen, its eyes clearly containing a desire to beg for mercy.

Yang Chen knew what the Wind Monster was thinking, and said, “Wind Monster, I have gathered your soul here, you only need to show the strength you can show in this state, and then I will let you go. Your soul will dissipate, and you will finally be free from the suffering of loneliness in the Beast Servant Palace, becoming liberated. This would also be your last task before liberation.”

Upon hearing that it could finally be liberated, the Wind Monster showed excitement in its eyes. It hesitated no more, and immediately flew up into the air, displaying its astonishing speed.

Seeing this, Cai Yi said, “I’ll give this Wind Monster a try!”

Chapter 1275 - 1275 1272 Ling Nvzongs Hua Wanru_1

Chapter 1275: Chapter 1272: Ling Nvzong's Hua Wanru_1 Chapter 1275: Chapter 1272: Ling Nvzong's Hua Wanru_1 When the conversation ended, she suddenly soared into the sky and began fighting the Wind Monster.

It was clear that Cai Yi was suppressing her own strength, fighting fiercely with the Wind Monster. After a few exchanges, Yang Chen gained a certain understanding of the strength of the Wind Monster summoned by the Bean Soldiers Talisman.

“This Wind Monster was at the Fourth Level of the Earth Martial Realm before it died, and now it displays the strength of around the Third Level Peak of the Earth Martial Realm. It seems that it only has about half of its original strength left...” Yang Chen murmured, “Moreover, its time is limited. As time changes, its energy will gradually dissipate.”

“Young Master, having half of its strength is already quite a lot.” Yu Ban exclaimed in surprise, “This Spirit Talisman is too mysterious. You should know that the souls of the dead are useless, and now they can still be used. This is simply a fantastic idea.”

As the two were discussing, Cai Yi suddenly waved her wings and directly shattered the soul of the Wind Monster with one stroke, causing it to completely dissipate into the air.

“Young Master, this...” Yu Ban didn't react.

“It's nothing. She did this just to let the Wind Monster be freed earlier.” Yang Chen said.

“But what is the point of her doing this?” Yu Ban couldn't quite understand.

“She is also a demonic beast, feeling sad in her heart. After all, she has the qualification to follow me to leave the Beast Servant Palace and regain her freedom, while other demonic beasts may not. Even if their souls die, they cannot leave the Beast Servant Palace, and they still need to use my chance to make the Bean Soldiers Talisman to be freed. How can there be no sadness in her heart? What surprises me is only that this Seven-colored Peacock, as you said before, is indeed violent in nature, but also has a kind-hearted side.” Yang Chen communicated through Sound Transmission.

Yu Ban fell silent and suddenly realized that Yang Chen’s perspective on things was much broader than his own.

At this moment, as they looked at the Seven-colored Peacock again, the woman had already flown down from the sky, muttering, “This Wind Monster was actually showing off its power while fighting me. I destroyed it because I couldn’t stand it. Yang Chen, you won’t blame me, will you?”

Yang Chen smiled faintly, “It’s nothing.”

Afterward, he resumed studying the Bean Soldiers Talisman.

With some experience, Yang Chen used the souls of several Heaven Martial Realm demonic beasts to make a few Bean Soldiers Talismans for use when needed. After all, there is no need to worry about who the user is when using this talisman, and it is a one-time thing without leaving any hidden danger.

Apart from this Bean Soldiers Talisman, Yang Chen had also dabbled in other talismans of the Strange Door Scroll, such as the Shrinking Ground Talisman, which was also a talisman that Yang Chen very much wanted to refine.

Shrinking Ground, as the name suggests, is to use the power of the talisman to shrink an area of ten feet into an inch.

The effect is far better than the Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman, but the maintenance time depends on whether one is willing to spend a lot of money. Because the duration of the talisman depends entirely on whether they are willing to use materials.

The materials needed for the Shrinking Ground Talisman were all valuable. Luckily, the materials were readily available in the Tiandu Divine Country. After hesitating for a while, Yang Chen began refining.

With his current experience in Spirit Runes, he only failed a few times before he started to succeed.

So, half a month passed, and the number of Spirit Runes Yang Chen produced grew more and more. He had refined some of the talismans from the Qimen Scroll.

Next, Yang Chen turned his attention to the Three Major Forbidden Talismans.

Of the three prohibited talismans, the simplest and least complicated in terms of materials is called the Tengu Devours Moon Spiritual Talisman.

As for the other two talismans, with his current materials, he could refine them, but God only knew whether they would succeed in one try.

As for the third talisman, he had never heard of several of the materials required, and they were not available in the Tiandu Divine Country either. Yang Chen gave up directly, not knowing where Huang Taiji got the extraordinary ideas and these bizarre materials from.

Now, he would temporarily focus on studying this Tengu Devours Moon Spiritual Talisman...

...

Just as Yang Chen was studying the Tengu Devours Moon, the first of the three major forbidden talismans, far away in the Taiching Holy Temple of Ling Nvzong...

Outside the Holy Temple, there were two white-clothed women guarding. Above the Holy Temple, on a white jade ball, sat a flawless woman with a serene white halo hovering around her, her bare jade feet looking like a celestial being.

Upon closer inspection, her purple gown and flowing hair were accompanied by swirling True Qi, as if she was earnestly cultivating. Her delicate features resembled the woman in Yang Chen's memory. Wasn't she Hua Wanru, the supreme existence of Ling Nvzong?

"We've been guarding this place for a year now, right?"

"Sect Leader has been cultivating in the air for a year. I wonder what kind of method Sect Leader is practicing."

"Hush, speak quietly. Sect Leader hates others discussing and is very strict about it..."

Before finishing her sentence, the woman on the jade ball suddenly opened her eyes, and the gentle light around her dispersed immediately. Then, she stretched out her hand, and a white gauze appeared out of nowhere, draping it over her soft clothes.

After Hua Wanru opened her eyes, she glanced around and then calculated for a moment with her fingers. With her lips slightly parted, she said, "Take this Token and go to the forbidden area to see if your Ling Fei Ancestor's Soul Tablet is intact!"

"Yes, Sect Leader..." The two female disciples took the Token and hurried away.

As they walked, the two female disciples wondered, "What does Sect Leader mean by this? Why did she suddenly say such a thing? If something really happened to Emperor Ling Fei's Soul Tablet, wouldn't it mean that Emperor Ling Fei is in danger?"

"Hush, be quiet. Emperor Ling Fei's matters are not something we can discuss. However, Sect Leader is cultivating the Profound Art Supreme Scripture, which allows her to sense many changes in between. Just now, when she calculated, she must have sensed some kind of calamity befalling Emperor Ling Fei. Let's go and take a look so that Sect Leader can be at ease."

The two female disciples hurriedly took the Token given by Hua Wanru and arrived at the forbidden area.

This forbidden area contained the Soul Tablets of all the high-level members of Ling Nvzong, and ordinary people were not allowed to enter. However, the two female disciples had the Token given by Hua Wanru, so it was a different story.

When they entered, they quickly saw Emperor Ling Fei's Soul Tablet, which had somehow cracked and the characters on it were extremely blurred.

“Ah!”

The two female disciples screamed and hurried back, full of anxiety.

“Sect Leader, Sect Leader... Emperor Ling Fei, his Soul Tablet has shattered!”

A shattered Soul Tablet meant that the person corresponding to it had completely fallen without any possibility of reversal.

How could anyone remain calm with the loss of an Emperor?

However, Hua Wanru seemed to be indifferent, her expression never changing, and simply said, “Call Emperor Ren Hu over and tell him about Emperor Ling Fei's fall. I want to investigate this matter with him.”

“Yes!” The two female disciples did not dare to dally and went to call Emperor Ren Hu hurriedly.

Chapter 1276 - 1276 1273 Door to Dao Verification_1

Chapter 1276: Chapter 1273: Door to Dao Verification_1 Chapter 1276: Chapter 1273: Door to Dao Verification_1 This news quickly reached the ears of Emperor Ren Hu.

When Emperor Ren Hu learned of the news, he hurried to Hua Wanru's side without any hesitation.

"Greetings, Sect Leader!" Upon meeting Hua Wanru, Emperor Ren Hu wore a respectful expression and didn't dare to show any disrespect, showing great apprehension towards this seemingly powerless woman.

"I suppose my two gatekeepers have already informed you about Ling Fei's murder," Hua Wanru said coldly.

"Yes, I have already learned a thing or two about it. Who was so audacious as to kill Ling Fei?" Emperor Ren Hu clenched his teeth.

Although his relationship with Ling Fei was not great, he had to pretend to care at this moment.

Hua Wanru didn't care about Emperor Ren Hu's expression and calmly said: "I've just used the Supreme Scripture to calculate and have found Ling Fei's approximate location of death. You can follow me to investigate, and the results will be clear soon!"

"Yes, Sect Leader!" Emperor Ren Hu obeyed without hesitation.

It didn't take long for the two to leave and reappear at the place where the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey killed Emperor Ling Fei.

"It's somewhere around here," Hua Wanru said expressionlessly.

Emperor Ren Hu followed behind Hua Wanru, not daring to show any disdainful expression, for he knew very well how powerful and frightening Hua Wanru was.

Hua Wanru carried her hands behind her back, and after a moment of calculation, she concluded: "It's ahead!"

After circling around two or three times, Hua Wanru accurately led Emperor Ren Hu to the location where Ling Fei was killed by the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey.

"It's right here," said Hua Wanru, maintaining the calculating gesture with her fingers. "The time of death was about twenty days ago."

"Here..." Emperor Ren Hu sniffed, "There is no trace of battle; it seems to have been erased. The one who did it must be skilled and cautious of our Ling Nvzong. Otherwise, they wouldn't have erased the traces. But, in the entire Central Region, no one dares to disregard your existence, Sect Leader!"

Hua Wanru remained calm, not swayed by Emperor Ren Hu's flattery, and coldly said: "This area is near the Jiuji Mine." Hua Wanru continued.

“Oh, speaking of the Jiuji Mine, I’ve heard from my subordinates that Ling Fei had investigated the mine not long ago. It seemed that something went wrong with the mine that led Ling Fei to leave in a hurry. However, my servant saw that Ling Fei’s expression was not serious but rather filled with joy...” Emperor Ren Hu hesitated.

“Ling Fei was greedy and would immediately rush to the front at the sight of the slightest profit, not even considering whether it suited him or not,” Hua Wanru said coldly, each word cutting to the bone.

Emperor Ren Hu frowned and said, “Sect Leader, what I find strange is that there should be no one in this area near the Jiuji Mine who could kill Ling Fei. In this nearby area, only the Northern Territory Sect and the Ocean Division Sect exist. As for the Zhen Mountain Sect, they are located behind our Ling Nvzong. If their masters were to take action, you should be able to detect it immediately. Not detecting anything clearly indicates that the Zhen Mountain Sect had no chance to act. Therefore, the only possibility falls on the Northern Territory Sect and the Ocean Division Sect. However, twenty days ago was the time when all the sects returned, and I am very clear about the movements of the Great Emperors of all the sects. It is impossible for them to act. As for the idle Great Emperors, they are at the Spirit Plate Stage at most, or the Jinzun Stage, which is not enough to pose a threat to Ling Fei.”

Hua Wanru didn’t respond, only lightly lifting her hand, pinching her fingers into the orchid gesture, and then calculating again.

Emperor Ren Hu watched Hua Wanru calculating again, wondering what kind of conclusion she could come up with.

After half an hour, Hua Wanru suddenly narrowed her eyes, “The killer is from the Northern Territory Sect!”

“What? Northern Territory Sect? That doesn’t make sense,” Emperor Ren Hu was stunned.

“There are many things that don’t make sense. The Northern Territory Sect may have hidden a fifth Great Emperor all along, who dares to say for sure? The Central Region has never been peaceful, so don’t oversimplify this matter. You go to the Northern Territory Sect and investigate this thoroughly. It doesn’t matter who the killer of Ling Fei is. If it can be resolved, resolve it. If not, then don’t. The key is Ling Fei’s Storage Bag, which contains something I need. You must retrieve it for me. This Secret Key can sense something in Ling Fei’s Storage Bag not far away. With this, I believe you can easily find Ling Fei’s Storage Bag,” Hua Wanru said.

Emperor Ren Hu stiffened, sighed, but soon got accustomed to it.

Living in the Ling Nvzong, how could he not know his sect leader’s temperament? Hua Wanru truly epitomized the saying that she didn’t care for the mortal world. The death of a subordinate didn’t cause her any disturbance, and only interests mattered in her eyes.

Emperor Ren Hu was still somewhat unwilling in his heart, after all, he had to personally go to the Northern Territory Sect, and if there was a clash with other Great Emperors, Hua Wanru might not stand up for him.

With that thought, he forced himself to ask, “Sect Leader, can’t your Supreme Scripture directly calculate who the murderer is?”

“The calculations of the Supreme Scripture are ultimately just auxiliary. They cannot uncover the truth completely, as it’s something forbidden by the rules. Even if it were possible, my current cultivation level is still not enough,” Hua Wanru closed her eyes. “Alright, I have already calculated that the Door to Dao Verification will open soon. This time, I won’t miss it again. For me, time is of the essence. Ren Hu, you do a good job for me. When the day comes for me to succeed in verifying the Dao, it will be your time to take charge of Ling Nvzong!”

Hearing these words, Emperor Ren Hu's expression brightened.

Naturally, he would have no more complaints about going to the Northern Territory Sect to investigate and said, "Sect Leader, your matters are my matters. Just leave these things to me with peace of mind!"

"That's good. Also, remind the various sects that the Door to Dao Verification is about to open, and they can send their disciples to clear the way," said Hua Wanru without further ado, turning around gracefully and leaving.

Watching Hua Wanru leave, Emperor Ren Hu greedily took a few more glances. It had to be said that Hua Wanru's beauty still held a significant place in his heart.

But he knew that such a woman was not something he could covet.

"The sect leader cultivates day and night, waiting for the Door to Dao Verification to open, she must be dwelling on what happened a hundred years ago," Emperor Ren Hu muttered to himself.

Speaking of the Door to Dao Verification, Emperor Ren Hu's face was full of emotion, as it was a mysterious place that even they, the Great Emperors, did not understand fully.

A hundred years ago, there were two great empresses in the Central Region. Unfortunately, the two empresses of equal cultivation took different paths and sparked a great conflict between them.

However, it was a pity that Hua Wanru was always on the losing side.

Even at the Door to Dao Verification, Hua Wanru was still the losing party.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1277: Chapter 1274: Blade Tiger Investigation_1 Chapter 1277: Chapter 1274: Blade Tiger Investigation_1 He originally thought that his sect leader was the most beautiful and peerless woman in this world, but when that mysterious woman appeared, it changed his view.

Of course, he dared not mention this to Hua Wanru. She least wanted others to bring it up in front of her.

Now that Hua Wanru had left, he did not hesitate to head straight to the Northern Territory Sect.

And just like that, in the blink of an eye, five days had passed.

Over the five days, Yang Chen gained a preliminary understanding of the Tengu Devours Moon Spiritual Talisman. However, this Forbidden Talisman was vast and profound, and it would be far-fetched to say that he could refine it. After studying it for a long time, Yang Chen only gained an understanding of the Tengu Devours Moon Spiritual Talisman.

While he understood it to some extent, there were new developments in the outside world.

He received a summons from the Fishmen Tribe and, knowing that someone outside was calling for him, hurriedly left with the demonic beasts he had enslaved and returned to the Northern Territory Sect from the Tiandu Divine Country.

When he returned, Yang Chen heard the outside calls. The person calling for him was no other than Qin Xueru.

Yang Chen opened the door and saw Qin Xueru, blinked and said, "Xueru, what's the matter?"

"Junior Peak Master, the Sect Leader has something to see you about. Elder Wang Tong is waiting outside. It seems that something has happened. You should go and have a look," Qin Xueru said with a puzzled expression.

Yang Chen was surprised and immediately responded with a normal expression, "Oh?"

It seemed that Qin Xueru didn't know what had happened, and since that was the case, he had no choice but to look for Wang Tong.

"Yang Chen, can you let me out now? Hurry up and let me out," Cai Yi demanded.

"No, I can't. With your current status, how can I arrange for you to go out? Should I say you appeared out of thin air? Wait for an opportunity when I leave the Northern Territory Sect, and I'll arrange a reasonable identity for you," Yang Chen said. "For now, just endure it inside for a while. Senior Zi Jing won't really eat you, so there's nothing to be afraid of."

The Seven-colored Peacock was furious, “Yang Chen, I won’t let you get away with this, I hate...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Yang Chen severed the connection with the Eight Extremities Flowing River so that Cai Yi wouldn’t scream and alert others.

A moment later, Yang Chen arrived outside his residence.

It was evident that Wang Tong now respected him much more. If it had been back when he was in the Earth Martial Realm, Wang Tong would most likely have come looking for him personally. Now, he was merely waiting outside and letting Qin Xueru call for him, which showed the change in Wang Tong’s attitude towards him.

However, Yang Chen still acted as usual, respectfully saying, “Elder Wang Tong!”

“It’s not appropriate, Junior Peak Master. You and I are on equal standing in strength now. This title of ‘senior’ is no longer suitable,” Wang Tong waved his hand.

“Haha, Elder Wang Tong, you’re being too modest. You’re the senior to us juniors, not only in strength, but also in understanding, status, and all aspects,” Yang Chen said with a light smile.

Seeing Yang Chen’s words, Wang Tong smiled wryly, “Junior Peak Master is right.”

“Speaking of which, what business does Elder Wang Tong have in looking for me today?” Yang Chen asked with a puzzled tone.

“This lady Xueru should have told you already, right? It’s not me who wants to see you, but the Sect Leader,” Wang Tong said with a bitter smile.

“The Sect Leader wants to see me? Elder Wang Tong, is it convenient for you to reveal a bit of the reason?” Yang Chen asked tentatively.

Wang Tong didn’t seem to have any intention of hiding anything: “Little Peak Master, there is nothing to reveal. Given your status, how could I hide anything from you? Ultimately, it’s Emperor Ren Hu who has come to our Northern Territory Sect.”

“Oh? Emperor Ren Hu has come to our Northern Territory Sect? What’s going on?” Yang Chen was puzzled.

Wang Tong shook his head: “I also don’t know why Emperor Ren Hu suddenly made this claim, insisting that someone from our Northern Territory Sect killed Emperor Ling Fei. The key point is, Emperor Lin Guang is not here, and Emperor Jin Shi, who is not strong enough to kill Emperor Ling Fei, is stationed at home and has not left. Then there are Emperor He Tan and Emperor Hua Wu; their whereabouts are clear to Emperor Ren Hu. Yet, he still wants to investigate and find all the disciples who left the Northern Territory Sect twenty days ago.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen’s heart skipped a beat.

How does Emperor Ren Hu even know about this?

It was clear that Emperor Ren Hu did not have any explicit knowledge that the person who killed Emperor Ling Fei had anything to do with him. However, he still found it strange that, at that time, he hadn't left any trace behind. How was it possible that Emperor Ren Hu pieced together various clues and learned that the killer of Ling Fei was in his Northern Territory Sect?

Yang Chen muttered, "Twenty days ago, indeed, I left the Northern Territory Sect."

"This is why Sect Leader summoned you. Of course, if possible, the Sect Leader wouldn't want to involve you. But this time, it seems Emperor Ren Hu is truly furious. Emperor Ling Fei's death is not a trivial matter. We should cooperate with the Northern Territory Sect just for appearances and avoid Emperor Ren Hu losing face," Wang Tong said. It was obvious from his words that he didn't think Ling Fei's death had anything to do with Yang Chen.

After all, nobody would associate those two things together.

Yang Chen pondered with his hands behind his back.

"A blessing in disguise," Yang Chen thought.

If he didn't go, it would only make him appear guilty.

With that in mind, he naturally had to take a look. He didn't believe that Emperor Ren Hu would accurately know that he was the one who had killed Emperor Ling Fei.

So, Yang Chen arrived at Yunhu Peak with Wang Tong.

At this moment, many disciples had gathered at Yunhu Peak, and when Yang Chen and Wang Tong arrived, it immediately attracted a lot of attention. Many people shouted, “Yang Chen is here!”

“Ah, Yang Chen, I finally see Yang Chen!”

Yang Chen was still very popular in the Northern Territory Sect. His reaching the Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level, as well as his performance in the Royal Family, led to numerous rumors about him upon his return. Eventually, Yang Chen became the number one personality in the Northern Territory Sect and the most famous figure.

When Yang Chen arrived, he didn’t care how others looked at him and instead scanned the area to find hundreds of Northern Territory Sect disciples standing orderly in the central area before Emperor Ren Hu.

As long as Yang Chen wasn’t foolish, he could guess that these were probably the people who had left the Northern Territory Sect twenty days earlier.

When Yang Chen arrived, he exchanged a glance with Emperor Hua Wu.

Emperor Hua Wu nodded, then looked at Emperor Ren Hu and said, “Okay, Yang Chen from our Changlin Peak has arrived too. Everyone who should be here is here. These are all the people who left the Northern Territory Sect twenty days ago. Ren Hu, you should hurry up with your investigation. I just find it strange – a bunch of kids, do you really think they can be related to the killing of Emperor Ling Fei?”

He Tan waved his hand: “Hua Wu, don’t get angry, Yang Chen, come here, stand in line and cooperate with Ren Hu.”

Chapter 1278 - 1278 1275 Emperor Ren Hus Suspicious_1

Chapter 1278: Chapter 1275: Emperor Ren Hu’s Suspicious_1 Chapter 1278: Chapter 1275: Emperor Ren Hu’s Suspicious_1 “Yes, Sect Master.” Yang Chen naturally wouldn’t disobey and joined the line-up.

He could feel Blade Tiger Emperor’s gaze lingering on him for a few moments, but Yang Chen could also tell that Blade Tiger Emperor didn’t harbor much suspicion towards him.

In fact, he was also puzzled. Why wouldn’t Blade Tiger Emperor let go of those who couldn’t possibly have killed Emperor Ling Fei?

Could it be that he really discovered something and thought that one of them might have killed Ling Fei Emperor? It shouldn’t be. He didn’t leave any traces at that time. How could the Blade Tiger Emperor detect it?

Now that Blade Tiger Emperor saw everyone gathered together, he sneered, “Since almost everyone has arrived, I might as well explain to you all. The murderer, I am quite certain, is within the Northern Territory Sect. I have a secret key in my hand.”

Upon saying this, Blade Tiger Emperor took out the secret key.

It was brilliantly illuminated, clearly an extremely valuable item.

“When Ling Fei died, his Storage Bag naturally went missing. The purpose of this secret key is to echo a certain item within Ling Fei’s Storage Bag within a certain range. If any of you is the murderer who killed Ling Fei Emperor, then under this secret key, there is absolutely no way to escape!” Blade Tiger Emperor shouted angrily.

Upon hearing Blade Tiger Emperor say this, Yang Chen’s heart skipped a beat.

Blade Tiger Emperor actually had this method?

He could use the secret key to sense the items in the Storage Bag and then echo each other?

However, he soon calmed down.

It’s hard to say why his luck was so good. When he left the Tiandu Divine Country, he left Ling Fei’s Storage Bag and Pill Furnace in the Pill Hall of Tiandu Divine Country. He had taken out all the useful things in Ling Fei Emperor’s Storage Bag, and the other things were useless, so naturally they were left in the Pill Hall along with the Pill Furnace.

Who would have thought that this move would save his life.

If nothing goes wrong, the Yin-Yang Treasure Furnace inside Ling Fei Emperor's Storage Bag should echo with this secret key.

"It's laughable that Ling Fei thought he had my Yin-Yang Treasure Furnace. Taking it doesn't make it his. I just knew that Hua Wanru wouldn't allow this Creation Pill Furnace to fall into Ling Fei's hands. Most likely, Hua Wanru thought it was fine to temporarily 'store' it with Ling Fei Emperor since she wasn't in a hurry to get the Yin-Yang Treasure Furnace back. But this secret key also proves that Hua Wanru never intended to let Ling Fei have the Yin-Yang Treasure Furnace." Yang Chen thought.

Of course, he still wasn't entirely certain yet.

As for the specifics, it would depend on whether the Yin-Yang Treasure Furnace corresponded with Blade Tiger Emperor's secret key.

In case it doesn't, and it's the treasures he took from the Storage Bag, then the situation would be extremely bad.

Blade Tiger Emperor looked around with a smirk, "Of course, if any of you will admit your mistake now, considering the face of the Northern Territory Sect, we Ling Nvzong can discuss being lenient. But if you don't admit your mistakes, then don't blame me for being ruthless later."

Yang Chen wouldn't be foolish enough to jump out and admit his mistake.

Hua Wu Great Emperor, He Tan Emperor, and the others sighed helplessly as they watched. They all felt that Blade Tiger Emperor was acting neurotic. Even if all of Yang Chen's people joined forces, they wouldn't be a match for Ling Fei Emperor, right?

Blade Tiger Emperor snorted coldly, no longer saying much, and immediately controlled the secret key, attempting to use it to find the murderer.

Unfortunately, there was no change in the scene.

Nothing echoed with the secret key.

Seeing this, Yang Chen breathed a long sigh of relief. It seems that he had guessed correctly, and it was most likely the Yin-Yang Treasure Furnace echoing with the secret key. This was a secret key specially made by Hua Wanru according to the Yin-Yang Treasure Furnace.

However, unfortunately, the Yin-Yang Treasure Furnace is now in the Tiandu Divine Country. There was no way for this secret key to echo it. To find such a hidden place as the Tiandu Divine Country was not an easy task.

But then again, there must be some prohibition on the Yin-Yang Treasure Furnace that can echo this secret key. He must find an opportunity to erase this prohibition to get rid of all future concerns.

“This prohibition seems to be quite clever. Otherwise, Elder Yu Ban wouldn’t be able to detect it. It seems I need to have Elder Yu Ban take a closer look.” Yang Chen thought secretly.

At this moment, Blade Tiger Emperor’s expression became increasingly embarrassed.

Although he didn't expect to find the murderer so smoothly, the current embarrassing situation made it hard for him to be happy.

“Could it be that Sect Master's calculation was wrong? This secret key can cover an entire Northern Territory Sect without a problem. Even if there is no movement, there should be some faint fluctuations.” Blade Tiger Emperor clenched his teeth.

The reason he had Ling Nvzong gather some disciples here was just to, in a sense, increase the probability.

Nothing was discovered this time, and Blade Tiger Emperor was full of unwillingness. He disappeared from the spot with a whoosh and circled the entire Northern Territory Sect four or five times in an instant, but the secret key still had no movement.

He Tan Emperor couldn't sit still any longer and said coldly, “Brother Blade Tiger, our Northern Territory Sect is also deeply saddened by the fall of your Ling Fei Emperor. This represents that the peace of our Northern Territory Sect has been broken. However, you are arbitrarily shifting blame to our Northern Territory Sect, and that is unacceptable.”

“What do you mean by arbitrary? Am I joking when I say Ling Fei is dead?” Blade Tiger Emperor was so angry that his face turned red.

“Of course not. But the result is clear now, and you haven't found anything with this secret key. How can you blame our Northern Territory Sect? Could it be that Brother Blade Tiger really thinks that our Northern Territory Sect is easy to bully?” He Tan held his ground at this point.

Seeing the situation, Blade Tiger Emperor was somewhat fearful. He knew that he could no longer act aggressively, or he would kick a hornet's nest. He could only say, "Hmph, He Tan, let me ask one more question. After I clarify this, if it has nothing to do with Ling Fei Emperor's death, I will leave right away!"

"What do you want to ask?" He Tan asked coldly.

Blade Tiger Emperor turned around, and his gaze suddenly locked onto Yang Chen. He stared at Yang Chen and said gloomily, "Yang Chen, I only have one question for you. You have to answer me carefully."

Yang Chen's heart tightened. Could it be that Blade Tiger Emperor had really noticed something?

Blade Tiger Emperor shouted harshly, "Yang Chen, twenty days ago, when you had just left the Royal Family and returned to the Northern Territory Sect, you left here again. You tell me honestly, what exactly have you been doing?"

Yang Chen squinted his eyes, not expecting Blade Tiger Emperor to really catch this detail.

Indeed, this seems to have nothing to do with the death of Ling Fei Emperor, but the fact that he left the Northern Territory Sect as soon as he returned was indeed baffling.

Yang Chen knew that this matter couldn't be allowed to go on like this. No one knew whether Blade Tiger Emperor had learned the specific location of Ling Fei Emperor's death. If Ling Fei Emperor knew he had gone to the Jiuji Mine twenty days ago, it would be hard to avoid being implicated in his death.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1279: Chapter 1276: Cleaning the Door to Dao Verification_1 Chapter 1279: Chapter 1276: Cleaning the Door to Dao Verification_1 However, it is difficult to come up with a reasonable excuse on the spot now.

Yang Chen didn't know how to explain when He Tan suddenly shouted: "Ren Hu, don't you think you're going too far? Yang Chen is just Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level, while Emperor Ling Fei was a Spirit Plate Emperor. Do you think Yang Chen has anything to do with Ling Fei's death? Don't you think you're being too pushy?"

Hua Wu was also furious: "Ren Hu, you are just making a scene."

In their eyes, this was simply nonsense.

"Humph, I will investigate Ling Fei's death thoroughly. He Tan, if your Yang Chen is innocent, you shouldn't be afraid of my investigation," Ren Hu scolded.

He didn't really think Yang Chen was the murderer of Emperor Ling Fei, but he simply wanted to annoy Yang Chen. After all, this "little guy" had severely tarnished the prestige of his Ling Nvzong in the Imperial Trial Tower.

"You!" He Tan was furious.

At this moment, Yang Chen had an idea. Since he couldn't assign a new identity to the Seven-colored Peacock, he said, "Before I joined the Northern Territory Sect, I had some connections with the Western 42 Regions. I had a close friend from the Western 42 Regions who came to see me twenty days ago. I spent two days drinking wine with that friend outside. I believe that shouldn't be reported to Senior Ren Hu, right?"

"Hmph, drinking wine for two days? Kid Yang Chen, how do I know if you're telling the truth?" Ren Hu shouted angrily.

Yang Chen's words were watertight, making it difficult for Ren Hu to find any fault.

Yang Chen shrugged, "I don't have any reason to make Senior Ren Hu believe me, but if Senior Ren Hu really wants to investigate, when my close friend comes again, I'll take them to see Senior Ren Hu."

The Seven-colored Peacock had nothing to hide, and the key point was that Ren Hu, with his Golden Venerable cultivation level, couldn't see through the Seven-colored Peacock's transformation.

Moreover, Ren Hu might not even really investigate.

As expected, when Ren Hu heard Yang Chen's impeccable answer, he had no basis to believe that Yang Chen was involved in the matter, so he waved his hand, "Fine, let bygones be bygones. It seems that the Northern Territory Sect indeed has nothing to do with the death of our Ling Fei from Ling Nvzong. However, before I leave, there's one more thing I have to say."

"What's it?" asked He Tan and others.

“My sect leader has already calculated the opening time of the Door to Dao Verification using the Supreme Scripture. It won’t be too long, most likely within twenty years. It might be shortened to twenty years or as soon as three years. Clearing the Door to Dao Verification is everyone’s responsibility. Hehe, I’ve told you the time now. You four sects shouldn’t say that our sect leader doesn’t unite with you against the royal family. Everything that needs to be said has been said, I’m leaving now!” Emperor Ren Hu threw down those words and then left.

Before leaving, Emperor Ren Hu took a serious look at Yang Chen and then left.

Regardless, Ren Hu would definitely tell Hua Wanru about Yang Chen’s excellence after he returned.

Emperor Ren Hu’s previous behavior had left He Tan and the others still angry, but his last words about the Door to Dao Verification completely defused their anger.

Yang Chen listened in a daze, not knowing what the Door to Dao Verification was.

It was evident that He Tan and the others cared a lot about it.

Of course, what Yang Chen cared about most were the three words “Supreme Scripture”.

“Supreme Scripture... Could it be the Profound Art Supreme Scripture?” Yang Chen narrowed his eyes. “It seems that Hua Wanru has collected some treasures over these years. The Profound Art is rumored to have the ability to calculate many unknown things. Most likely, Hua Wanru relied on this Supreme Scripture to calculate that the person who killed Emperor Ling Fei is in the Northern

Territory Sect. But the calculations of the Supreme Scripture are limited, and Hua Wanru can't completely associate the murder of Emperor Ling Fei with me."

Thinking of this, Yang Chen became more cautious.

As for He Tan and the others, they also instructed the disciples of various peaks to return and not to take today's events to heart.

After all the disciples of the various peaks left, the three Great Emperors gathered together.

"Sect Leader, do you think the words of Emperor Ren Hu are credible?" Emperor Jin Shi asked.

"Ling Fei's death, Ren Hu wouldn't joke about it. I'm afraid it's true, Ling Fei must have really fallen and died," He Tan said solemnly and meticulously.

Hearing this, Jin Shi and Hua Wu couldn't help but gasp in cold air.

Their strength was on par with Emperor Ling Fei, and his death couldn't make them happy. This meant that the person who killed Emperor Ling Fei could also kill them.

And such a person, they don't know?

“According to Ren Hu, Emperor Ling Fei’s death was in the Jiuji Mine area twenty days ago when we happened to rush back to the sect. I really can’t figure out who could kill Emperor Ling Fei so silently. If it’s true, the strength must have reached the Integration Period. Could it be that some old monster from the Royal Family finally couldn’t help but take action?” He Tan speculated.

“That shouldn’t be the case. If the Royal Family were really the ones, why would Hua Wanru judge the killer to be in our Northern Territory Sect? Her Supreme Scripture is rarely wrong.” Emperor Hua Wu said.

The few of them knew what was going on from the beginning but just didn’t want to admit it. Now that Emperor Ren Hu left, the three Great Emperors also wondered why Hua Wanru’s Supreme Scripture calculated the Northern Territory Sect.

However, they didn’t take this matter to heart because they thought that Hua Wanru might have made a miscalculation, or she had simply guessed it.

“What about the matter of the Door to Dao Verification?” Emperor Jin Shi and Emperor Hua Wu asked again.

“Hehe, there’s even less chance of lying about that. When the Door to Dao Verification opens, the royal family has a method of accurately predicting the time. In the Door to Dao Verification, our Four Sects support each other, Fire Essence Beasts cooperate with Ink Wolf Beasts, and the Royal Family has its own faction. With this three-legged balance, the Great Emperors of all parties can cultivate steadily. Hua Wanru knows this principle all too well; after her failure back then, her emphasis on this Door to Dao Verification will only be higher than ours,” He Tan said, his hands behind his back.

“In that case, we should also discuss the matter of clearing the Door to Dao Verification. These tasks will have to be done by our Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists. The more elite, the better...”

The few Great Emperors began to discuss in detail.

As for Yang Chen, two days after returning to Changlin Peak, he left the Northern Territory Sect and took the opportunity to release the Seven-colored Peacock that was suffocating.

Then, the friend that Ren Hu had mentioned simply and neatly landed on the head of the Seven-colored Peacock.

...

Here's the first extra update for today.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1280: Chapter 1277: Accelerated Ripening_1 Chapter 1280: Chapter 1277: Accelerated Ripening_1 In this way, Caiyi's identity was now more or less settled.

When he returned, Yang Chen brought Caiyi back to the mansion openly, and her identity was his close friend from the Western 42 Regions.

After all, he knew many people from the Western 42 Regions, and there was no way to verify this matter. Even if someone had doubts, there was no specific method to verify it.

When he returned with Caiyi, Yang Chen happened to bump into Qin Xueru. Qin Xueru seemed to be looking for him too. Seeing Yang Chen, she said, “Young Master, Junior Peak Master...”

“Xueru, let me introduce you.” Yang Chen looked at the Seven-colored Peacock next to him with a smile, “This is Miss Caiyi, a close friend of mine from the Western 42 Regions. She is staying at my residence for a while. If she has any needs, you must treat her well, don’t be negligent.”

“Miss Xueru, nice to meet you.” Caiyi giggled.

Qin Xueru raised her head and took a deep breath when she saw the beauty of the Seven-colored Peacock, her eyes flashing a hint of inferiority.

Actually, she herself was quite pretty, but her inferiority had come from the fact that she was, after all, just a maidservant to Yang Chen, and it seemed a bit presumptuous for her to be close friends with Yang Chen like that.

However, she quickly shook her head. What was she thinking? It was already her good fortune that Yang Chen let her be his maidservant, and she shouldn’t think about other things.

Yang Chen did not notice any of this and directly asked, “Xueru, it seems like you have something to tell me!”

“Young Master, it’s not me who wants to see you, but the mermaid women from the Fishpeople Tribe. They want to see you about the matter of the Spiritual Insects. There has been some new progress!” Qin Xueru said softly.

“Oh?” Yang Chen raised his eyebrows in surprise, “There’s new progress with the Sacred Spirit Ants?”

Since Qin Xueru was his maidservant, he naturally treated her like his own and did not hide anything about the secrets of the Fishpeople Tribe or the Sacred Spirit Ants.

Now that he knew these things, Yang Chen said, “I see. I’ll go and take a look now!”

Soon after, Yang Chen and Caiyi arrived at the specially designated planting area in the mansion.

The Fishpeople Tribe worked hard to take care of the area, and now that Yang Chen had arrived, they all joyfully said, “Greetings, Young Master!”

“Young Master, who is she?”

“Yeah, we haven’t seen her before.”

The women of this part of the Fishpeople Tribe had stayed here to take care of the planting of the spiritual grass and naturally did not know about the Seven-colored Peacock. Yang Chen did not intend to hide anything and explained everything about the Seven-colored Peacock without any omissions.

This made them all shocked, “So it’s the famous Seven-colored Peacock.”

“Hehe, aren’t you scared?” The Seven-colored Peacock said proudly.

“...” A few of the mermaid women were indeed surprised, but their attention was on Yang Chen, and they wouldn’t be easily attracted by the Seven-colored Peacock. After understanding Caiyi’s situation, they returned to the main topic, “Young Master, you should have some understanding of the matter we want to discuss with you.”

“Yes, I know some about it. What’s going on with the Holy Ants? Has there been any progress in evolution?” Yang Chen asked in astonishment.

“Young Master, look.” Several mermaid women presented the Holy Ants one after another.

When the Holy Ants were revealed, they crawled on the ground, occasionally eating a piece of spiritual grass, as if they were running around in their own vegetable garden.

Yang Chen didn’t care about it at first, but he soon became surprised, “These... these are Red Gold Holy Ants? So many?”

You have to know that before, in his Holy Ants population, there were only a few Red Gold Holy Ants among thousands of them. The characteristics of the Red Gold Holy Ants are very obvious. They have strong biting ability, fast flying speed, and a tough body structure, unlike ordinary Holy Ants.

But now? All the ants crawling on the ground were Red Gold Holy Ants. There were at least a thousand of them by counting. And it seems that there were still more, not fully revealed.

Yang Chen, what exactly have you been hiding? The Golden Claw Python and two Black Mountain Black Bears in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space are already enough. Now there's a bunch of Red Gold Holy Ants too. What kind of luck did you pile up in your previous life?" Caiyi grumbled.

"..." Yang Chen was speechless with a wry smile on his face.

As for the matter of good fortune, it's hard to say. It might be that he was really lucky in his previous life, as Caiyi mentioned. There are pros and cons to everything, and after being killed by Hua Wanru, he was resurrected and rebuilt.

"There are so many Red Gold Holy Ants. It's all thanks to Young Master for ripening the spiritual grass last time. The spiritual grass that you urged to mature with your true Qi was the first batch of mature spiritual grass. The cultivation of so many spiritual grasses makes it very easy for these Holy Ants to refine and eat, and they can easily evolve into Red Gold Holy Ants," several mermaid women explained.

Yang Chen still couldn't believe it, "So many Red Gold Holy Ants, it seems that Changlin Peak is really a treasure land."

"Yes, we didn't even dare to think about having so many spiritual grasses before," several mermaid women all laughed.

It's not that Yang Chen's wealth couldn't afford it, but these things were mostly priceless. It wouldn't be a problem for you to buy one batch, but it would be difficult to have stocks if you bought ten or a hundred batches.

But now, with the ability to grow and take it as needed, the significance was different.

No matter how many batches or quantities, they could all be provided.

"What is the strength of these Red Gold Holy Ants?" Yang Chen inquired.

"It's easy for them to drag down Earth Martial Realm 7th-8th level powerhouses. It's not a problem to deal with even stronger ones, but it's a bit difficult to deal with Heaven Martial Realm powerhouses. However, Red Gold Holy Ants are just the beginning of evolution. As long as we have time, these evolutions can continue! As soon as they evolve another step, they'll be able to help you deal with Heaven Martial Realm powerhouses without any problem," the mermaid women of the Fishpeople Tribe said one after another.

"Good, very good." Yang Chen laughed upon hearing this.

This was exactly what he wanted to see.

"I really don't know how terrifying the power of the ant race will be when they evolve into Sacred Spirit Ants. In that case, I will help you a bit more!" Yang Chen smiled kindly.

Then, he grabbed with his hand, his true Qi turned into natural energy, and instantly merged into the spiritual flowers and strange grass. Watching as the spiritual flowers and strange grass grew and ripened at an extremely fast speed under the surging true Qi of Yang Chen.

Unlike before, Yang Chen's true Qi capacity had long since become incomparable to the Earth Martial Realm. He had reached the Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level, and his true Qi capacity was at least ten or even dozens of times more than before.

He spent about half of his true Qi, and the natural energy covered about half of the spiritual flowers and strange grass on a small patch of soil, almost all of them ripe.

Chapter 1281 - 1281 1278 Go See Mei Xiuying_1

Chapter 1281: Chapter 1278: Go See Mei Xiuying_1 Chapter 1281: Chapter 1278: Go See Mei Xiuying_1 All these results left the women of the Fishpeople Tribe and the Seven-colored Peacock dumbfounded.

The Fishpeople Tribe was fine, as they had witnessed Yang Chen's methods before, but Cai Yi couldn't handle it. Where had she seen Yang Chen use this technique? Seeing that he could actually accelerate the maturity of Spiritual Flowers and Strange Grass, she couldn't sit still.

"Yang Chen, what is this technique?" Cai Yi's eyes widened with amazement.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, without explaining anything. After all, it was not something he could explain clearly in a short time.

“This is one of Young Master’s abilities. Young Master’s True Qi is full of natural energy, and when this natural energy integrates into the Spiritual Flower and Strange Grass, it can quickly mature them. However, compared to last time, his technique is obviously much improved. Last time, Young Master just accelerated a part of the progress, but this time, both the range and progress are much higher than last time. Some newly planted Lingcao have already matured by more than half.” Several Fishmen happily said.

All of this was naturally due to the effect of Yang Chen reaching the Heaven Martial Realm.

Now, Yang Chen looked around at the results of the acceleration and was equally satisfied. He looked at his hands, pondering in his mind.

“I have achieved such an effect now that I have reached the Heaven Martial Realm. I don’t know what level this acceleration effect can be raised to after I reach the Spirit Plate Stage. This Nature Spirit Technique is really a treasure. In my spare time, I must practice more and not fall behind in this cultivation method.” Yang Chen made a judgment in his mind.

Thinking about the Nature Spirit Technique, Yang Chen thought of Changlin Feng’s various divine powers.

By practicing the Nature Spirit Technique, he was now effectively practicing Changlin Feng’s basic techniques. He still needed to see the Enlightenment Stone Wall. He might even comprehend a divine power, which would be worthy of his status as the Young Master of Changlin Feng.

After talking some more with the women from the Fishpeople Tribe, Yang Chen left the mansion, leaving Cai Yi to stay behind and left by himself.

After that, Yang Chen went to the Enlightenment Stone Wall.

...

At the same time, Emperor Ren Hu had already returned to Ling Nvzong sect and immediately faced Hua Wanru when he returned.

Hua Wanru sat on the jade ball, sensing Emperor Ren Hu's arrival, and calmly opened her eyes, staring unblinkingly at Emperor Ren Hu.

"Any results?" Hua Wanru said slowly.

"Sect Leader, I have done my best and used the secret key to send out the call. Unfortunately, it seems that the culprit is not within the Northern Territory Sect. Of course, there can be no mistake in Sect Leader's calculation, but this person may have coincidentally left the Northern Territory Sect just after Sect Leader calculated it. That's why I went there this time and didn't find out anything." Emperor Ren Hu said.

Hua Wanru's voice was cold and hard: "Humph, you don't need to flatter me, I am well aware of my own level of calculation. Even if it is wrong, there will be no difference in the general location, the killer must be within the Northern Territory Sect. However, this person is very cunning, and the storage bag is obviously hidden. That's why the secret key didn't find out anything. Never mind, let's put the treasure matter aside for now, have you announced the matter of cleaning up the Dao Verification door?"

"I have already sent messages to both the Ocean Division Sect and the Northern Territory Sect, and will head to the Zhen Mountain Sect later. The royal family, the Ink Wolf Beast, and the Fire Essence Beast Clan should all be busy preparing for this matter." Emperor Ren Hu said.

Upon hearing this, Hua Wanru closed her eyes and said indifferently: “I understand, if there is nothing else, you can go down and don’t disturb my closed-door cultivation so easily.”

Just as Emperor Ren Hu was about to leave, he suddenly thought of something and said: “Sect Leader, there is one thing I don’t know if I should mention it.”

“Speak.” Hua Wanru said coldly, seeming somewhat impatient.

Emperor Ren Hu also noticed Hua Wanru’s impatience and, caught between a rock and a hard place, had to bite the bullet and say: “The thing is, I haven’t had time to report the full details of the Imperial Trial Tower that I just attended, and then I went to the Northern Territory Sect. There was an awakening of a genius in the Northern Territory Sect. It cannot be ignored.”

“Oh? What kind of genius?” Hua Wanru said, rubbing her eyebrows, not taking it too seriously.

“Although I don’t want to admit it, Sect Leader, this young man has surpassed Sima Long in the Imperial Trial Tower. He made it through all twenty floors of the Imperial Trial Tower in one breath and may be even more talented than Sima Long.” Emperor Ren Hu said while glancing at Hua Wanru, fearing a displeased response from her.

Hua Wanru didn’t get angry because her own disciple’s skills were inferior to others, and said, “Keep going!”

Only then did Emperor Ren Hu dare to recount Yang Chen’s story, including his strength and talent, in a clear and concise manner.

“Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level, and even younger than Sima Long. If it’s true, his chances of stepping into the Spirit Plate Stage are nearly guaranteed. If so, this young man should not be taken lightly. What’s his name?” Hua Wanru asked.

“His name is Yang Chen!” Emperor Ren Hu saw that Hua Wanru had paid attention to him and breathed a sigh of relief, at least it meant that the information about Yang Chen was still meaningful.

“What!” Hua Wanru suddenly shuddered. “Yang Chen?”

Emperor Ren Hu didn’t know why Hua Wanru was surprised, but he thought it wasn’t the first time. Hua Wanru had heard Yang Chen’s name before, and each time, her mood changed, which was not in line with her nature.

He thought Hua Wanru was surprised, and continued: “Sect Leader, I’m also puzzled. How different is this young man from Yang Chen of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties? Perhaps they are the same person. It’s too rare to have the same name and be equally outstanding.”

Hua Wanru didn’t answer, only lifting her hand to make a calculating gesture.

Seeing Hua Wanru’s calculating gesture, Emperor Ren Hu didn’t dare to speak more and hurriedly stopped, fearing he would disturb her.

Hua Wanru closed her eyes and calculated seriously for a moment, finally opening her eyes after a long while.

When she opened her eyes, Hua Wanru's expression was cold and detached: "The person who killed Emperor Ling Fei is related to him, even if it is not him."

"How is it possible that Ling Fei's death is related to this kid?" Emperor Ren Hu's eyes were filled with disbelief.

What was Ling Fei's strength and what was Yang Chen's strength? They were not at the same level at all.

"Just related!" Hua Wanru threw down a word, and then sighed softly.

No one knew what her sigh was for.

After a long time, Hua Wanru finally said: "Open the door of the dungeon, I want to see Mei Xiuying. I haven't seen this old friend for a long time, and I suppose she must be thinking of me!"

Chapter 1282 - 1282 1279 Tree Technique Lin Boyu_1

Chapter 1282: Chapter 1279: Tree Technique, Lin Boyu_1 Chapter 1282: Chapter 1279: Tree Technique, Lin Boyu_1 At this time, Yang Chen had already arrived in front of the Enlightenment Stone Wall.

With Yang Chen's current status, his arrival at the Enlightenment Stone Wall attracted the attention of many people. Yang Chen had become a celebrity in the Northern Territory Sect, and his every move drew attention.

"It's Young Master Yang Chen!"

"Yang Chen is here."

"Make way for Young Master Yang Chen, he is the pride of our Northern Territory Sect."

"Indeed, I heard that Young Master Yang Chen brought great honor to our Northern Territory Sect in this year's Royal Family Trial Conference."

Many people discussed, and some even came to pay their respects. Yang Chen, of course, didn't put on airs and responded to all of them. This made those who didn't know him gain a better impression of him.

Soon, Yang Chen sat down in front of the Enlightenment Stone Wall and began to comprehend.

This time, Yang Chen had no greater ambition than to comprehend a single divine power so that he would be worthy of his title as the Junior Peak Master of Changlin Peak, and that would satisfy people's expectations.

At the beginning of the comprehension process, Yang Chen repeatedly failed to perceive a single divine power secret technique. However, this time was different. It seemed to be related to his cultivation of the Nature Spirit Technique. As he comprehended the Enlightenment Stone Wall, he could grasp the words based on his understanding of the Nature Spirit Technique.

These words all contained impressive natural energy that resonated with his Nature Spirit Technique.

Seeing this, Yang Chen was overjoyed, and quickly followed this feeling. He activated the Nature Spirit Technique within his body, and then guided the other words that resonated with the Nature Spirit Technique, gradually forming divine power secret techniques.

The words needed to construct the divine power secret techniques seemed to be many and long. Yang Chen took a full five days and nights to complete the resonating words with the Nature Spirit Technique.

Yang Chen's mind was filled with numerous densely packed words.

"This... There is more than one divine power for me to comprehend." Yang Chen was surprised.

Based on the divine power techniques derived from the Nature Spirit Technique, there were at least three – no, exactly four.

"The Great Spirit Wood Technique, I remember this one, it's ranked sixty-second in the Divine Powers list, and there's the Forest Secret Technique, which is ranked seventy-seventh. And this is... the Wood Dragon Saint Technique." Yang Chen pondered.

He was familiar with all these three divine powers.

As for the fourth...

“Huh, this is!” As Yang Chen carefully read, his train of thought suddenly stopped, and he was struck by a series of shocks.

“This is... the Tree Technique!” Yang Chen’s heart raced.

It’s said that good things happen when you least expect them. This fourth divine power was actually called the Tree Technique. Could this be the Tree Technique that the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey had mentioned?

Yang Chen hurriedly looked at the words corresponding to the Tree Technique below. This was the cultivation system and method of this divine power technique. Upon reading it, Yang Chen felt it was profound and difficult to comprehend in a short time.

Yang Chen could not determine whether this was the Tree Technique that the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey spoke of, as the Demon Monkey might not know much about it either.

What he was curious about now was that he had never heard of this Tree Technique in the ancient books of Changlin Peak and it was also not on the Divine Powers list.

“Could this be the first ranked divine power?” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

He had heard Wang Tong mention that there was a rumored divine power in the Enlightenment Stone Wall that was the supreme divine power left behind by the Ancestral Founder of the Northern Territory Sect. However, what exactly this divine power was remained unknown to everyone.

Therefore, there has been no confirmation about this first-ranked divine power on the Divine Powers list.

“Tree Technique, Tree Technique...” As Yang Chen’s heart trembled, he quickly memorized the cultivation method of the Tree Technique completely in his mind.

Then, without any hesitation, he circulated the Tree Technique within his body for a full cycle. He found that this technique and the Nature Spirit Technique resonated with each other, as if they were one.

“So that’s how it is. The Nature Spirit Technique is the foundation for cultivating the Tree Technique. No wonder the Nature Spirit Technique requires the essence of a ten-thousand-year-old ancient tree, and no wonder the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey told me that the cultivation of the Tree Technique requires the essence of a ten-thousand-year-old ancient tree. The Demon Monkey was right. Perhaps the Nature Spirit Technique and the Tree Technique were originally one, but were separated by later generations or by the Ancestor Founder of the Northern Territory Sect in that era due to the Enlightenment Stone Wall, resulting in the current two distinct techniques.” Yang Chen muttered.

As this thought settled, suddenly, the chain of words in his mind dispersed abruptly. The original four divine power secret techniques were all erased from his mind.

Immediately afterward, a middle-aged man in white clothes appeared in his mind, seemingly out of nowhere. This middle-aged man wore a Taoist robe with the emblem of the Northern Territory Sect and was filled with a demeanor that made people look up to him.

“Who is it?!” Yang Chen widened his eyes in surprise.

It was no wonder he was astonished. This middle-aged man was clearly in the form of soul consciousness. Transforming soul consciousness into a human form was not a surprising feat. What surprised him was why this middle-aged man in the form of soul consciousness could appear so suddenly in his mind.

The Sea of Consciousness, which was the core of a person’s cognition, was the source of one’s soul.

For someone to easily create a soul consciousness in his Sea of Consciousness and form a human shape was downright dangerous. It is no surprise that Yang Chen was shocked.

“Little guy, don’t be surprised, I have no ill-intentions towards you. As you can see, I only have this tiny bit of Divine Soul Power, and I pose no threat to you.” The middle-aged man said with a kind smile.

Yang Chen nodded. Inside the Northern Territory Sect, he still felt secure.

He asked, “Who are you, Your Excellency?”

“I don’t know how many years have passed in the mortal world, nor whether you would still recognize me. My name is Lin Boyu.” The middle-aged man said with a faint smile.

“Lin Boyu!” Yang Chen’s pupils contracted sharply. “You, you are the first founder of the Northern Territory Sect!”

“Oh? You recognize me, it seems that the years have not yet forgotten me. But I still feel that I’ve waited a long time, a really long time, no one can summon my presence!” Lin Boyu murmured.

“Junior pays respect to Ancestor Master Lin Boyu.” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

He should have thought of it earlier. Wang Tong had mentioned that the Northern Territory Sect’s first divine power was left by Lin Boyu, and the founder of Changlin Peak was also Lin Boyu. How could Lin Boyu not leave some extraordinary methods behind?

Unfortunately, no one was able to master the divine powers left by Lin Boyu.

However, this was not important to Yang Chen. As the first founder of the Northern Territory Sect, Lin Boyu, even if it had been countless years ago, was still an ancestor of that era whose memory deserved his respect and reverence.

Seeing Yang Chen’s attitude, Lin Boyu smiled and said, “Little guy, since you can treat me so respectfully, it seems that the education in the Northern Territory Sect is still adequate. In that case, I am quite relieved.”

Chapter 1283 - 1283 1280 The Existence of God_1

Chapter 1283: Chapter 1280: The Existence of God_1 Chapter 1283: Chapter 1280: The Existence of God_1 “Ancestor, I just heard you say that no one summoned your appearance. Meaning, your appearance now is actually because I summoned you?” Yang Chen asked directly.

“That’s right.” Lin Boyu laughed.

“I hope the ancestor can enlighten me.” Yang Chen said.

“That’s the reason why my soul appears here. Back then, I left the Tree Technique Divine Power in this Enlightenment Stone Wall. Apart from that, I also collected various Divine Powers in my early years. Those other Divine Powers are not too complicated to cultivate. However, my Tree Technique is extremely difficult to cultivate. This is the place I’m most concerned about. It’s somewhat funny that my whole life’s pride, the Tree Technique, has allowed me to travel through the six tribes around the entire continent, making the six tribes have a fresh memory of me, and fear me as part of the Human Race. My Divine Power can’t be lost in the long river of history.” Lin Boyu said.

“Senior, you traveled through the six tribes? Six of them!” Yang Chen was stunned.

“Yes, there are six tribes surrounding the Human Race. Don’t you know this?” Lin Boyu asked doubtfully.

“Junior only knows about the Demon Beast Clan and the Prohibition Demon Tribe.” Yang Chen said awkwardly.

“No, no, no, the Demon Beast Clan is indeed one of the tribes surrounding the Human Race, but the Prohibition Demon Tribe is not. The Prohibition Demon Tribe is far away from our Human Race territory.” Lin Boyu said.

Yang Chen was a little confused.

Lin Boyu mentioned this human territory.

Could there be humans in other territories?

He had never heard of it and didn't think it was possible. This territory should be the core of the Human Race, right?

“It seems that some changes happened in the later generations. In my era, the surrounding six tribes were not weaker than our Human Race. Especially the Demonic Beast Clan, they were glaring at our Human Race! This is also the reason why I often go to the Demon Beast Clan to teach those demonic beasts a lesson. Those demonic beasts might not be really afraid of me, but they must have a fresh memory of my Tree Technique.” Lin Boyu laughed.

After hearing this, Yang Chen understood some things.

His age limited his understanding of eras.

The farthest era he knew was the ancient era of the great war between humans and demonic beasts. That was about one thousand to two thousand years ago.

As for Lin Boyu, it should be about five thousand years ago.

Five thousand years, it's indeed a long time from now.

However, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey must have existed five thousand years ago. The lifespan of demonic beasts is far beyond that of humans. This is also the reason why the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey has such a fresh memory of the Tree Technique and why it insisted on taking the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence.

It must have seen the power of the Tree Technique before.

“Ancestor, your Tree Technique has indeed had a great impact on the younger generation. Unfortunately, as you said, the difficulty of comprehending the Tree Technique is too high. Junior was lucky enough to get a Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence and finally coincidentally cultivated the Nature Spirit Technique, which allowed me to comprehend the Tree Technique.” Yang Chen said honestly.

“So that's the case. The Nature Spirit Technique is the introductory part of cultivating the Tree Technique. I deliberately separated it out in order to reduce the difficulty of cultivating the Tree Technique.” Lin Boyu said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen also understood generally.

Just as he had guessed, the Nature Spirit Technique was indeed separated from the Tree Technique by Lin Boyu.

With this in mind, Yang Chen became more and more curious about the Tree Technique Divine Power. Just imagine, the introductory Nature Spirit Technique is so powerful, then how strong is the Tree Technique? It's simply incalculable.

Lin Boyu sighed, "Unfortunately, the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence is still too hard to find. I have waited for so many years and only finally found someone like you. Young man, can you tell me, how many years have passed since the founding of the Northern Territory Sect now?"

"It's been about five thousand years." Yang Chen answered truthfully.

"More than five thousand years, huh..." Lin Boyu said, his eyes full of vicissitudes, "It's been so long. It seems that my brother was right. Some things are ultimately fair. The Tree Technique that I created was unparalleled in my lifetime, but it's difficult for later generations to learn this Divine Power. This is fair, but it's fine. After more than five thousand years, it has finally been handed down to a new person. Little guy, what's your name?"

"Yang Chen, from the later generation!" Yang Chen said.

"Yang Chen, that's good. The cultivation method of the Tree Technique should have been completely memorized by you. Remember, the cultivation of the Tree Technique is all based on the Nature Spirit Technique. If the Nature Spirit Technique is not perfected, you must not attempt to display the Tree Technique, as it will be harmful to you. If you want to attempt, make sure to perfect the Nature Spirit Technique first." Lin Boyu said.

Yang Chen was confused, why do you need to perfect the Nature Spirit Technique before cultivating the Tree Technique?

However, he couldn't ignore Lin Boyu's words, so he said, "Junior understands."

"Well, I hope you will carry forward this cultivation method in the future and not let down my reputation in my time. Alright, I've said everything I need to say. Now that my divine thoughts are about to disappear, if you have any more questions, feel free to ask." Lin Boyu looked kindly at Yang Chen.

"Does God exist in this world? Ancestor, how far did you reach in your time? Did you surpass the Demigod Stage?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask. Perhaps he was too excited, he couldn't control himself and asked several questions in a row.

"God? Of course, there are..." Lin Boyu said, his energy also running out, his divine thoughts completely dissipated in Yang Chen's mind.

Yang Chen wanted to ask a few more questions, but Lin Boyu's divine thoughts were really too thin. After he finished speaking, they broke apart on their own.

Seeing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh. However, he knew he couldn't be greedy. Now that he had obtained the Tree Technique, he had already picked up a huge advantage.

"But, my Nature Spirit Technique is now just a small accomplishment, I don't know when it will be completed. Ancestor Lin Boyu wants me to perfect this Nature Spirit Technique before I can use the Tree Technique, I don't know why. It seems that the unmatched reputation of the Tree Technique in Ancestor Lin Boyu's generation can't be used by me for the time being." Yang Chen shook his head.

At this moment, he gradually opened his eyes.

“I haven’t successfully cultivated the Tree Technique yet, so I’d better not tell anyone else about it for now.” Yang Chen thought to himself.

Thinking like this, he couldn’t help but laugh out loud. He originally wanted to comprehend a Divine Power to give himself the status of Young Master Feng of Chang Linfeng and avoid others saying that he had nothing to do with Chang Linfeng. However, now that the Tree Technique cannot be revealed, it’s difficult for him to finish this task.

Chapter 1284 - 1284 1281 Zhang Xuelians Dao Verification_1

Chapter 1284: Chapter 1281: Zhang Xuelian’s Dao Verification_1 Chapter 1284: Chapter 1281: Zhang Xuelian’s Dao Verification_1 Yang Chen had no choice but to return to his mansion. After he got back, he didn’t rush to cultivate the Nature Spirit Technique.

The main reason was that cultivating the Nature Spirit Technique was not an overnight affair. If he blindly cultivated, there might not be any benefits. Therefore, Yang Chen took a steady approach and focused primarily on refining the Gold Five Elements Stones from the Innate Five Elements Land.

Refining the gold power contained in these Gold Five Elements Stones was slow. However, it greatly helped Yang Chen’s cultivation of his Tai Chu Divine Body. Yang Chen was not in a hurry and slowly refined the stones until his Tai Chu Divine Body was perfected.

However, this was obviously a long-term project, not something that could be done in a short amount of time.

Yang Chen prepared himself mentally, but on the fifteenth day of his closed-door cultivation, Qin Xue Ru suddenly interrupted him.

“Young Peak Master, Young Peak Master!”

Qin Xue Ru’s voice sounded urgent.

This led Yang Chen to judge that if it were a minor issue, Qin Xue Ru would not bother him. Now that Qin Xue Ru was so anxious, it was probably a big deal.

Yang Chen naturally couldn’t delay and immediately opened the door, looking at Qin Xueru, asking in confusion, “Xueru, what’s the matter, what happened?”

“Young Master, Wang Tong’s envoy is here, saying that Hua Wu Great Emperor wants to see you in person. It’s an urgent matter. The sooner, the better, and we cannot delay any time!” Qin Xue Ru said.

“Oh? So that’s the case. I’ll go out and take a look.” Yang Chen didn’t hesitate and went directly outside.

Wang Tong had been waiting outside for a long time. Seeing Yang Chen come out, he respectfully said, "Greetings, Young Peak Master. Now that you are here, let's go see the Great Emperor."

"Elder Wang Tong, what is the matter this time? Can you reveal a bit of it?" Yang Chen asked.

"This matter is related to clearing the Door to Dao Verification." Wang Tong replied respectfully.

"Clearing the Door to Dao Verification?" Yang Chen's face was full of confusion.

He didn't know much about this Door to Dao Verification, so he said, "Elder Wang Tong, can you explain a little about the Door to Dao Verification for this junior?"

"It's not that I won't talk about it, Young Peak Master, but I also don't know much about it. I can't help you with these things. You can only ask the Great Emperor when you get there." Wang Tong said with a bitter smile.

Hearing this, Yang Chen was stunned. He didn't expect the Door to Dao Verification to be so mysterious, with even Wang Tong not knowing much about it.

In that case, he could only wait to ask Hua Wu Great Emperor about it.

It didn't take long to get to Hua Wu Great Emperor's place. As soon as Yang Chen arrived, Hua Wu Great Emperor said joyfully, "Yang Chen, you're here."

“Junior pays his respects to the Great Emperor.” Yang Chen bowed.

“Mm, good.” Hua Wu Great Emperor liked Yang Chen the more he looked at him, and said with a smile, “Yang Chen, I guess Wang Tong has told you the matter of this trip. It is related to the Door to Dao Verification. You probably don’t know much about it.”

“I know nothing about it.” Yang Chen quickly shook his head.

In his previous life, he had never heard of the Door to Dao Verification. The same was true for this life.

“It’s normal for you not to know. The Door to Dao Verification was created more than two hundred years ago. Of course, it must have existed for more than two hundred years. It was discovered by us old fellows just over two centuries ago.” Hua Wu Great Emperor explained.

“What’s so extraordinary about the Door to Dao Verification?” Yang Chen asked.

Hua Wu Great Emperor spoke kindly, “Not only is it extraordinary, it can even cause an uproar in the Central Region. Let me put it this way: When the door of verification opens, inside is the Proof Hall. Do you know what’s inside the Proof Hall?”

“What’s there?” Yang Chen was puzzled.

“Endless possibilities.” Hua Wu Great Emperor took a deep breath, “Even someone like me, a Great Emperor, can benefit greatly and make breakthroughs at any time. Just take Lin Guang Great Emperor as an example. In fact, he was just like me and Jin Shi Great Emperor but has broken through a level to be stronger than both of us, all thanks to the opening of the Door to Dao Verification a hundred years ago. Besides that, Bai Yudi. You know him; he was one of the people who benefited the most from the last Door to Dao Verification.”

“Even the Great Emperor could benefit infinitely.” Yang Chen widened his eyes.

Lin Guang Great Emperor was at the Jinzun Stage. Could it be that his breakthrough to Jinzun Stage was due to the Door to Dao Verification?

For something that could help the Great Emperor make breakthroughs, it was too far-fetched for him to just imagine.

“Hehe, indeed, the benefits are infinite. Some speculations might seem distant for you. But today, I asked you to come here to broaden your horizons. So telling you is no harm. Yang Chen, a hundred years ago, three people in the Proof Hall benefited from it and successfully achieved godhood!” the Great Emperor chuckled.

“Godhood!” Yang Chen’s eyes widened, “Could it be that they have already broken through the Demigod Stage?”

“You already know about the Demigod Stage? It seems you’ve read a lot of ancient books.” Hua Wu Great Emperor looked surprised for a moment, and then said, “That’s right. They surpassed the Demigod Stage and achieved godhood. I haven’t forgotten that scene even until now. Unfortunately, I was not blessed enough back then. I didn’t manage to achieve godhood or even make a breakthrough.”

“What happened after they achieved godhood?” Yang Chen asked puzzledly, “Are they still in the Central Region now?”

“No, they are not. The three gods, two of whom came from the royal family, were thought to be going to unify the world at the time. But who would have known that the three extraordinary individuals who achieved godhood would disappear not long after they returned?” Hua Wu Great Emperor said.

Yang Chen blanched, “They disappeared?”

“Yes, they disappeared.” Hua Wu Great Emperor confirmed.

Yang Chen wondered, “If two of them were from the royal family, who was the third?”

“You don’t know her? If you mention her name in front of Ling Nvzong, they probably wouldn’t be able to sit still. She is called the Eternal Empress, named Zhang Xue Lian. The title Eternal Empress means she is the greatest empress in history! Speaking of Zhang Xue Lian, she can be considered a real peerless beauty.” Hua Wu Great Emperor’s face was full of admiration, and there was a look of longing and respect in his eyes.

Yang Chen was shocked, “Zhang Xue Lian?”

“You’ve heard of her, haven’t you?” Hua Wu Great Emperor smiled.

“I, I’ve heard a bit about her.” Yang Chen said, forcing himself to look calm.

Not only had he heard of her, but he and Zhang Xue Lian were even bound by a marriage contract.

“Zhang Xue Lian, like you, comes from the Thirty-six Eastern Counties. Haha, people of the Central Region look down on the people of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties. However, once a genius from the eastern region makes a name, they are always astonishing. First Zhang Xue Lian, then you, Yang Chen. Hahaha.” Hua Wu Great Emperor laughed heartily. He had no complaints about Yang Chen and was very satisfied with him.

Yang Chen respectfully said, “Great Emperor, you are overpraising this junior.”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1285: Chapter 1282: Cleaning Task_1 Chapter 1285: Chapter 1282: Cleaning Task_1 “Haha, well, let’s not bother with formalities. Yang Chen, you can ask me anything you don’t understand, and I’ll tell you everything.” Hua Wu Great Emperor said.

Yang Chen nodded and asked without hesitation, “I have some understanding of the Door to Dao Verification, but what is this cleaning of the Dao Door all about?”

“Let me put it this way, the Door to Dao Verification opens once every hundred to two hundred years. No one can calculate the exact interval. However, the Royal Family and our Four Sects, together with the Tu Wolf Clan and the Fire Essence Beast Clan, all possess mysterious techniques that can roughly calculate the opening time of the Dao Verification Door. Just like when Emperor Ren Hu came earlier, he had already explained this matter.” Hua Wu Great Emperor said.

Yang Chen nodded; he already knew a little about this.

“In front of the Dao Verification Door, there are a large number of Dao Slaves when it is not opened. Of course, the term ‘Dao Slave’ is given by us. We don’t know what this kind of creature is actually called, and there are no records in the ancient books.” Hua Wu Great Emperor said.

Yang Chen was stunned. It seems that there are still many unknowns for humans to explore.

“What is a Dao Slave?” Yang Chen asked.

“Dao Slaves have key fragments within their bodies. Approximately every five to seven Dao Slaves killed can piece together a complete key.” Hua Wu Great Emperor said.

“What is the use of these complete keys...” Yang Chen asked.

“The use? It’s to explore the treasures inside the Proof Hall.” Hua Wu Great Emperor explained clearly. “So, it forms a simple principle: the more keys you get, the more treasures you can explore inside the Proof Hall, and the higher the probability of benefiting. And, the higher the chance of achieving godhood!”

Talking about achieving godhood, Hua Wu Great Emperor’s tone trembled.

There isn't a single Great Emperor who doesn't want to verify the Dao and achieve godhood.

Yang Chen asked in confusion, "But why do we have to deal with these Dao Slaves?"

"At first, the matter of cleaning up Dao Slaves in front of the Dao Verification Door would naturally not be handed over to you little Sky Martial guys. When the Dao Verification Door first appeared, it caused a bloody storm. Major powers like the Royal Family, and even a shocking war broke out because of it. Great Emperor powerhouses were sent, and more than ten Great Emperors perished. Our Northern Territory Sect closed its doors for many years because of the Dao Verification War a hundred years ago. No one can afford the losses. If another war like this happens, the Great Emperors would have died or been injured before our human race could successfully verify the Dao. This formed a rule!"

Hua Wu Great Emperor said, "This rule is that, after the Dao Verification Door opens, the fights are temporarily ignored. But before the opening of the Dao Verification Door, the matter of cleaning up Dao Slaves is left to the Sky Martial martial artists below the Great Emperor realm. The Dao Slaves' strength is all below the Spirit Plate Stage, so the Sky Martial martial artists can handle them. In front of the Dao Verification Door, various forces' Sky Martial martial artists can kill as many Dao Slaves and obtain as many keys, depending on the abilities of each force."

Yang Chen understood.

It's true, no power can bear the losses of Great Emperors.

As for the Sky Martial martial artists, though valuable, major forces can still accept a few casualties.

"I see, this junior understands." Yang Chen said.

“Well, Yang Chen, you have been on the battlefield, so I don’t question your temperament. However, now that you have reached the Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level, you still lack some actual combat experience after entering the Heavenly Martial Realm. So, taking advantage of the opportunity, I plan to send you to gain some experience. Of course, you can rest assured that Wang Tong will also accompany you. With Wang Tong’s strength, he is one of the team leaders and can take care of you. You don’t have to worry about safety.” Hua Wu Great Emperor laughed.

At this moment, Wang Tong clasped his fists and patted his chest, saying, “Junior Peak Master, just follow me when we go inside. As long as I, Wang Tong, am fine, there will be no problem with your safety.”

“In that case, I’ll have to trouble Elder Wang Tong.” Yang Chen smiled.

“Haha, since that’s the case, let’s not waste any time. Wang Tong, call everyone else over, and then we’ll head to Yunhu Peak to meet up.” Hua Wu Great Emperor said.

“Yes, Great Emperor!” Wang Tong went out and soon brought four people back.

Yang Chen observed the four and found that their strengths had reached the Peak of Heaven Martial Realm like Wang Tong, while the other two were slightly weaker, only at the Heavenly Martial Realm Ninth Level.

These four were obviously the members of the team besides Yang Chen and Wang Tong, and when they arrived, they showed enough respect to Yang Chen.

Of course, Yang Chen would not be arrogant either, and also expressed his respect to these people.

So, they soon became familiar with each other, and by the time they regained their senses, the team had already arrived at Yunhu Peak.

There was a designated gathering place for the teams in the peaks. When Changlin Peak arrived, Yunhu Peak and Taqing Peak had already reached, only Baihe Peak had not arrived yet.

Yang Chen looked and saw that the most people came from Yunhu Peak, about twenty in total. There were six powerful Sky Martial martial artists at the Peak, ten at the Ninth Level, and others with weaker strengths, such as the Eighth Level and the Sixth Level. They were obviously like Yang Chen, there to gain experience.

Taqing Peak had fewer people, but still more than Changlin Peak, with twelve people. Six of them also reached the Peak of the Sky Martial, five reached the Ninth Level, and one was Su Yao.

However, Su Yao had changed drastically from before, and had already reached the Heavenly Martial Realm.

When Su Yao saw Yang Chen, she immediately waved and smiled.

Yang Chen nodded his head in response.

“The people from Changlin Peak are here.” Taqing Peak greeted them warmly.

Hua Wu Great Emperor and He Tan Emperor chatted separately, and people from each peak talked with each other.

Changlin Peak had just arrived, so they had to greet the other peaks' experts and exchange a few pleasantries.

These pleasantries were common and unavoidable. When they reached Taqing Peak, it was quite normal. However, when they reached Yunhu Peak, there was suddenly a problem.

“What’s wrong? You guys from Changlin Peak don’t take the matter of cleaning up the Dao Verification Door seriously, and even bring a little Fourth Level Sky Martial guy to gain experience. What if this kid loses face during the cleaning task? That would mean losing face for the Northern Territory Sect. Understand?” A man at the Ninth Level Heavenly Martial said in a gloomy tone.

This man looked young and seemed not to have practiced for a long time.

“Yuan Cheng, what do you mean!” Wang Tong said fiercely.

“That’s right, Yuan Cheng, what do you mean?” The others from Changlin Peak couldn’t sit still.

As fellow disciples of the same peak, they naturally had to side with their own people.

Yang Chen didn’t understand why he was suddenly targeted. Although he didn’t know the reason, he felt warm when he saw the people of Changlin Peak defending him.

Chapter 1286 - 1286 1283 Use as Much Force as Needed_1

Chapter 1286: Chapter 1283: Use as Much Force as Needed_1 Chapter 1286: Chapter 1283: Use as Much Force as Needed_1 Yuan Cheng sneered and said, “What do I mean? It was obvious that I thought he was unsuitable for the cleaning task. Doesn’t his Fourth Level of the Heavenly Martial Realm seem ridiculous?”

“You!” Wang Tong’s True Qi dispersed, about to lose his temper.

“Wang Tong, you’re too temperamental. My nephew only stated a fact. Fourth Level of the Heavenly Martial Realm is indeed young and inexperienced. It’s not suitable for him to go out.” An elder with white temples touched his beard and laughed.

Wang Tong couldn’t think of anything to say when he saw both of them targeting Yang Chen.

At this moment, a beautiful voice broke through, “Yuan Fei, Yuan Cheng, your words are unreasonable. Cleaning tasks are important, but so is gaining experience for the younger generation. What’s wrong with Yang Chen, a successor of our Northern Territory Sect, going out for experience?”

Yang Chen looked curiously at the speaker and found her to be a young girl standing next to Su Yao. She looked young and beautiful.

However, looks can be deceiving. Her strength reached the Peak of Heavenly Martial Realm, and she must have been cultivating for many years.

Of course, Yang Chen was grateful for her taking his side.

“Fu Yueying, you’re only helping Yang Chen because you’re after Su Yao.” Yuan Cheng retorted when he heard the term ‘new successor.’

Fu Yueying replied solemnly, “Hmph, Yuan Cheng and Yuan Fei, I don’t know what’s wrong with you two today. But remember, we personally asked Emperor He Tan for Su Yao to join the team, and Emperor Hua Wu approved of Yang Chen. If you have the guts to talk nonsense here, why not go and confront the two Great Emperors directly?”

At the mention of the Great Emperors, both of them lost their temper and wilted immediately. They glared at Fu Yueying to regain face.

Fu Yueying was not the least bit afraid, and Wang Tong thanked her, “Thank you for your help, Miss Yueying.”

“It’s a small matter. We’re from the same Northern Territory Sect, and we should unite against our enemies during this cleaning task. Besides, Su Yao and I have been close, and she has a good relationship with Yang Chen. How can I just stand by while they speak ill of him?” Fu Yueying said with a smile, her voice as pleasant as her name.

Yang Chen quickly expressed his gratitude, “Thank you, Senior Yueying!”

“Haha, Yang Chen, I’ve been trying to talk to you for a while now. But now that I’ve helped you, I really don’t like the way you address me. Have you ever seen a girl who likes being called ‘senior’? If you really can’t do it, just call me ‘Sister Yueying.’ I’ll be happier than being called senior.” Fu Yueying glared at Yang Chen unhappily.

“That’s right, we’ve told you to change your address before, but did you listen?” Cai Yi chimed in within the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

Fu Yueying couldn’t hear these words, but Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel a little embarrassed. He could only say, “I apologize for the disrespect!”

In this way, after exchanging a few more words, Yang Chen and Fu Yueying became more acquainted.

Afterward, Yang Chen couldn’t help but inquire about the other seniors of Changlin Peak, “Seniors, who exactly are Yuan Cheng and Yuan Fei? It seems like they’re deliberately targeting me!”

“Junior Peak Master, we wouldn’t dare call ourselves seniors. We don’t know if they’re specifically targeting you, but Yuan Fei and Yuan Cheng are indeed tyrants of Yunhu Peak.” An elder named Zhu Kai from Changlin Peak said.

His strength was similar to Wang Tong’s, both of them at the Peak of Heavenly Martial Realm.

“Oh? Tyrants?” Yang Chen was stunned.

“Yes, it’s mainly because Yuan Fei’s strength has reached the Peak of Heavenly Martial Realm, and he’s also Emperor He Tan’s envoy, favored by the emperor. Naturally, he’s arrogant and unruly at Yunhu Peak, unmatched by anyone. So when he has conflicts with other peaks, Sect Leader He Tan turns a blind eye.”

“No one dares to provoke him with He Tan’s support.” The other two also chimed in.

“But Yuan Fei is too arrogant.” Yang Chen frowned.

“If it weren’t for him cultivating Yuan Cheng, Emperor He Tan wouldn’t favor him so much. But Yuan Fei has indeed trained a nephew called Yuan Cheng. This Yuan Cheng is a true genius. In about 200 years, he’s reached the Ninth Level of Heavenly Martial Realm. He was once regarded as He Tan’s successor, just like you, Junior Peak Master. Even before you entered the Heavenly Martial Realm, his prestige remained high. But after you entered, his prestige decreased a lot.” Wang Tong continued.

“Humph, Yuan Cheng has been nothing but trouble in the past. It wasn’t until he became an elder that he restrained himself a bit. How is he any different from you, Junior Peak Master? In so few years of cultivation, you’ve reached the Fourth Level of Heavenly Martial Realm. It’s not an impossible feat for you to achieve what he’s achieved in 200 years within 100 years.” Zhu Kai said indignantly.

Yang Chen sighed lightly. It was clear that Changlin Peak was united as one and stood together.

In comparison, Yunhu Peak was different. Just as Yuan Fei and Yuan Cheng spoke earlier, no one from Yunhu Peak supported them.

Now, Yang Chen had a better understanding through Zhu Kai’s words.

No wonder Yuan Cheng held a grudge, probably feeling that Yang Chen had stolen his limelight. It was understandable. Before him, Yuan Cheng had already achieved the Ninth Level of Heavenly

Martial Realm and was appointed as an elder. His status and strength improved significantly and was even regarded as He Tan's successor.

However, once he appeared on the scene, all these titles were transferred to him, and it would be strange if Yuan Cheng was happy about it.

But having cultivated for so many years, Yuan Cheng's temperament was still quite petty, openly harboring resentment towards the same sect members. This made Yang Chen very unhappy.

However, since the matter had already passed, Yang Chen wouldn't bring it up again, and simply waited as time passed.

Before long...

"People from Baihe Peak have arrived."

"Emperor Jin Shi is here too!"

Yang Chen saw that Baihe Peak had sent nine people, just three more than Changlin Peak.

The people from the three peaks were buzzing with excitement, welcoming the arrival of Baihe Peak's members.

Similarly, Emperors He Tan and Hua Wu also welcomed Emperor Jin Shi.

When the three Great Emperors gathered, they discussed briefly before exerting their mighty pressure, causing all disciples from the four peaks to become utterly nervous.

“Now that everyone from the four peaks is here, let’s talk about the cleaning task.” Sect Leader He Tan spoke solemnly, “I believe you’ve already understood some basic information regarding the cleaning task, so I won’t go into detail. What I want to tell you is that once you enter the scope of the Door to Dao Verification, kill as many Dao slaves as you can to obtain as many keys as possible!”

The faces of the several Great Emperors were all extremely serious.

It was no joke. The keys obtained were related to the probability of their Dao Verification once they entered the Proof Hall. None of them dared to neglect this task!

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A second day’s update has been delivered

Chapter 1287 - 1287 1284 A Talent at First Sight_1

Chapter 1287: Chapter 1284: A Talent at First Sight_1 Chapter 1287: Chapter 1284: A Talent at First Sight_1 “Of course, when you kill the Dao Slave, you must also ensure your own safety. The area near the Door to Dao Verification is much larger than you can imagine. Now that it’s time to clear

it, various forces are likely to intervene, and entering into conflicts is inevitable. At that time, our Northern Territory Sect's Four Peaks must maintain unity and cooperate against external forces. While ensuring our own safety, the more Key Fragments we can obtain, the better." Jin Shi Great Emperor said with his hands behind his back.

Hua Wu Great Emperor followed up, "Jin Shi makes a good point. The Sect Leaders and Jin Shi have said what needed to be said. Next, this Emperor wants to say a few words. The strength of the Dao Slaves varies, and you will find out the specifics once you're inside. Do not underestimate the power of the Dao Slaves. That's all this Emperor has to say."

After he finished speaking, He Tan nodded, "Alright, you must remember what the three of us have said. This is the most important task we've given you in decades. You're not children anymore; you know the pros and cons."

"Sect Leader, it's about time," Jin Shi said.

"In that case, let's set off," He Tan nodded slowly.

And so, the Northern Territory Sect set off in a grand procession. Yang Chen followed the team, and the journey was neither too long nor too short.

It took twelve days for the team to stop.

The place where they stopped was in front of a vast mountain range, which lay curled like a huge dragon, covered in mist. From the outside, it was impossible to see what was going on inside the mountain range.

Yang Chen was curious about the mountain range's scenery, but since he couldn't see anything specific, he lost interest. Instead, he turned his gaze to several forces that had already arrived in front of the mountain range.

The Northern Territory Sect wasn't the first to arrive. Yang Chen noticed that Ling Nvzong, Zhen Mountain Sect, and Ocean Division Sect had all arrived. Their Northern Territory Sect was actually the last to come.

"Northern Territory Sect, you're too slow," said a deep voice from Zhen Mountain Sect. The speaker was a burly man with a tall figure and a short blade strapped to his back, radiating a fierce aura.

Most importantly, this man seemed to be the leader of Zhen Mountain Sect, and when he spoke, the sect members all listened respectfully, with no objections.

"Who is he?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

"That's the Sect Leader of Zhen Mountain Sect, named Zhang Chihe, also known as Emperor Yuan Shan. His strength is comparable to our Sect Leader, and they both came from the same era. They have fought each other many times in the past, so Emperor Yuan Shan and our Sect Leader don't get along. That's also why our Northern Territory Sect has little interaction with Zhen Mountain Sect," Wang Tong explained.

"But this time the Four Sects have an alliance, so Zhen Mountain Sect shouldn't cause any trouble, right?" Zhu Kai added.

As they discussed, He Tan led the team to land from the air, facing Emperor Yuan Shan's question, He Tan calmly replied, "Although we arrived a little late, the Royal Family and the two Demonic Beast Sects haven't arrived yet. Even if we arrived earlier, it wouldn't make any difference!"

Just as he said, Emperor Yuan Shan didn't seem to have any intention of causing trouble. Hearing He Tan's words, he snorted and immediately shifted his gaze to Ling Nvzong.

"I say, Hua Zongzhu, your Supreme Scripture should have been completed by now. You're clearly the best at calculations, so why wait for the Royal Family and the two Demonic Beast Sects to arrive? Why not just go in now?" Emperor Yuan Shan was a hot-tempered person and immediately asked Ling Nvzong.

Hua Wanru was sitting cross-legged on a jade ball, and even when the Northern Territory Sect arrived, she didn't even glance at them. When Emperor Yuan Shan asked her a question, she couldn't avoid it, so she simply replied calmly, "Years ago, a great battle took place in this Pingyang Mountain Range, and I believe Brother Yuan Shan should still remember the details. That battle was caused by uneven distribution. If we go in first and the other forces find out, another great battle will likely ensue. Do you really think our Four Sects can gain any benefits from that?"

"This Hua Zongzhu is one of the most outstanding talents in the Central Capital area in recent years. It's said that she reached the Spirit Plate Stage in just 300 years and then refined her Cultivation Level even further. Even our Sect Leader is somewhat wary of her. Rumor has it that she was one of the biggest beneficiaries of the Proof Hall. Unfortunately, she was still inferior to the Eternal Empress back then, and her Dao Verification ultimately failed," Zhu Kai explained to Yang Chen, thinking he wasn't aware.

Yang Chen nodded thoughtfully, but his thoughts were more focused on the woman named Hua Wanru.

It had been so many years.

So many years!

He finally saw the face and figure that he hated to the bone again. Seeing her made Yang Chen's teeth gritted and his fists clenched.

Hua Wanru, Hua Wanru. The three characters lingered in his mind as he recalled the scene of Hua Wanru betraying him in the past. He would never forget that moment.

However, he calmed down quickly.

He had already faced his Heart Demons head-on, so even if he faced Hua Wanru again, he could remain calm. With his current strength, he was far from being Hua Wanru's opponent, and there was no need for him to negotiate with her now.

But just as Yang Chen was about to look away, Hua Wanru seemed to sense something and suddenly fixed her eyes on him!

This look made Yang Chen frown immediately.

As Hua Wanru looked at him, there was a barely noticeable shock in her eyes. However, she skillfully concealed it, making it difficult for anyone to detect anything.

The two stared at each other, not knowing how much time had passed.

In an instant, Yang Chen understood. He could see that Hua Wanru probably guessed his identity just by this stare. For a Cultivation Master, any possible clue would not be overlooked.

Perhaps she started to calculate his fate through the Supreme Scripture the moment his reputation spread to the Thirty-six Eastern Counties. That would explain why she caught Mei Xiuying in the first place.

“Hua Zongzhu, what is this...” He Tan’s expression turned unfriendly as he watched Hua Wanru staring intently at Yang Chen.

He still remembered Yang Chen once mentioned that he had some grievances with Ling Nvzong. Now it seemed that Yang Chen had somehow offended someone important.

Hua Wanru didn’t say anything.

The quieter she was, the more uneasy everyone felt.

Only after a long while did she raise her eyebrows slightly, her expression still as calm as ever. She simply answered He Tan’s question, “Nothing. I’ve heard that your Northern Territory Sect has produced an Imperial Scion named Yang Chen. Today, I can see that he’s truly an outstanding talent. It was not an exaggeration.”

Chapter 1288 - 1288 1285 Who is the Burden _1

Chapter 1288: Chapter 1285: Who is the Burden? _1 Chapter 1288: Chapter 1285: Who is the Burden? _1 Upon hearing Hua Wanru's praise, many people gasped in astonishment.

"Hua Wanru is actually complimenting someone's exceptional appearance, which is quite unusual."

"When the Empress typically compliments others, she usually praises their talent and strength, never their looks. Could it be that Sect Leader Hua has taken a liking to this Yang Chen?"

"Shush, don't be absurd, the Empress wouldn't tolerate any disrespect, and Sect Leader Hua is a celestial being!"

Yuan Cheng, witnessing this scene, felt unendurable embarrassment. Though he was outstanding and received numerous accolades, he found it hard to receive much praise from the Great Emperor.

Why, why did Yang Chen continue receiving the Great Emperor's compliments again and again!

If it were only the Great Emperor of the Northern Territory Sect, it wouldn't have been so bad. However, now even Ling Nvzong's Hua Wanru was heaping praise on Yang Chen, making it difficult for people to sit still.

The murmuring increased, and even He Tan became confused by Hua Wanru's praise. Still, he felt pleased and slowly said, "Thank you, Sect Leader Hua, for your kind words. Yang Chen, you haven't thanked Sect Leader Hua for her praise yet!"

Yang Chen calmly responded, "Yang Chen is grateful to Sect Leader Hua!"

“It’s nothing!” Hua Wanru replied before closing her eyes and saying no more.

He Tan noticed that there wasn’t much politeness in Yang Chen’s expression of gratitude towards Hua Wanru, wondering why since Yang Chen was usually very attentive to politeness. What was going on today?

But he didn’t dwell on it.

Yang Chen didn’t truly believe that Hua Wanru had no malice toward him. In the past, Hua Wanru was known for her deception. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been tricked by her.

This woman only made room for herself in her heart and others. This alone was his evaluation of Hua Wanru. It would be more appropriate to say that she was provoking him rather than praising him.

“Although I showed no signs of it, Hua Wanru’s Supreme Scripture could deduce some details about my previous life and me. Thus, she can determine that I am the Yang Chen she knows.” Yang Chen murmured to himself. “I have to be careful from now on.”

Just like that, though Yang Chen and Hua Wanru didn’t say anything more, their words caused much discussion.

The Great Emperors of the Four Sects began discussing the situation. The elite forces from all sides camped here, each observing the other’s strength, with no intention of entering Pingyang Mountain Range immediately.

They did so in consideration of fairness, as the Central Region did not belong to any of the Four Sects exclusively.

Yang Chen carefully observed the strength of the other sects. There was little difference between the Northern Territory Sect and the Ocean Division Sect, while the Zhen Mountain Sect was slightly weaker. In comparison, the Ling Nvzong was more potent than the other three.

Whether in terms of quantity or other aspects, it seemed Ling Nvzong possessed the advantage.

Yang Chen sometimes couldn't help but admire Hua Wanru for her rise to power. Compared to the long-established history of the other three sects, Hua Wanru's rise was incomparable. Yet now, with the Ling Nvzong becoming the dominant force among the Four Sects, it seemed that they were inching towards resisting the Royal Family. This was a testament to Hua Wanru's abilities.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen and Hua Wanru were destined to be enemies.

"Yang Chen, I see you're very concerned about the various forces here. Humph, now do you understand the strength of our enemies? After we enter, even someone like you could drag us down, do you understand?" A mocking voice suddenly rang out.

The one speaking was Yuan Cheng.

Yuan Cheng was unhappy when he heard Hua Wanru's compliments earlier, and now he had found an opportunity to directly yell at Yang Chen, "A Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level in such an environment will be a burden. We have to face the enemy in battle while also looking after you. What a headache!" Yuan Cheng shook his head.

Wang Tong said coldly, “Yuan Cheng, whether or not our Junior Peak Master is a burden isn’t up to you. Even if he is a burden, we’ll protect him. What’s it to you?”

“Heh, so you admit your Junior Peak Master is a burden?” Yuan Cheng laughed loudly.

Wang Tong’s face tightened, and he was about to get angry when Yang Chen waved his hand and said, “Elder Wang Tong, there’s no need to lose your temper.”

“What, Yang Chen, do you actually think I’m being unreasonable?” Yuan Cheng looked at Yang Chen with narrowed eyes, wondering what he could say.

Yang Chen slowly replied, “Yuan Cheng, it’s still unclear who the burden is since we haven’t entered the Pingyang Mountain Range yet. I just hope that when we do enter, you can really live up to the name of being an elite.”

“What, you still think you’re not a burden?” Yuan Cheng was furious, unable to understand where Yang Chen got the confidence to say such words. A mere Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level, dared to claim he wasn’t a burden?

Yang Chen calmly said, “Yuan Cheng, the Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level strength I possess wouldn’t be considered a blemish anywhere. Only you keep harping on about it. I believe this should be a matter of fact.”

“You!” Yuan Cheng was rendered speechless for a moment.

That's true, being so young and already at the Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level, Yang Chen had every reason to be proud.

Yang Chen, now having the upper hand, said coldly, "Furthermore, I've never been called a burden since joining the Northern Territory Sect and participated in major events. If it's based on our current strength, I'm looking forward to Brother Yuan Cheng's performance in the Pingyang Mountain Range."

"It seems your past accomplishments have made you complacent. Fine, Yang Chen, I'm looking forward to your performance in the Pingyang Mountain Range too." Yuan Cheng sneered, and with a wave of his hand, he returned to the Yunhu Peak camp.

Seeing this, Wang Tong gritted his teeth and said, "Yuan Cheng is truly disgusting!"

Yang Chen replied, "Ignore him, he can't do anything to us."

Wang Tong was also worried inside; though Yuan Cheng spoke crudely, he had a point—Yang Chen may indeed be a burden in the Pingyang Mountain Range.

But what of it? Yang Chen was still favored.

Regardless, he had to protect Yang Chen.

As he was lost in thought, suddenly, a loud explosion rang out in the sky, followed by an astonishing aura that swept down. Everyone looked up and saw that it was an incredible fire that had turned into clouds, falling from the sky.

Immediately after, people could see the team wrapped inside the fire clouds.

“Fire Essence Beasts!”

“It’s the Fire Spirit Beast Group!”

Yang Chen could see clearly now, and upon spotting the Fire Spirit Beast Group, his eyes narrowed, and his expression became even more serious.

If encountering Hua Wanru still allowed him to remain calm, the appearance of the Fire Essence Beast Clan made it difficult for him to keep his composure.

His older sister was still in the hands of the Fire Essence Beasts.

Chapter 1289 - 1289 1286 A Hundred Flowers Bloom_1

Chapter 1289: Chapter 1286: A Hundred Flowers Bloom_1 Chapter 1289: Chapter 1286: A Hundred Flowers Bloom_1 “I can’t help but wonder how my sister is doing. When I first entered the Central Capital Region, I didn’t really have any opportunity. But now that I’m in the Pingyang Mountain

Range, I should have some chance to investigate from these Fire Spirit Beasts.” Yang Chen secretly planned in his mind.

I’ll put Tao Slave aside for now. After entering the Pingyang Mountain Range, I must find a chance to capture a few Fire Spirit Beasts.

Such taking risks is inevitable, I can only hope that Emperor Lin Guang and Bai Yudi can find some evidence of the Fire Spirit Beasts. In that case, the Fire Spirit Beasts would have nowhere to hide in Central Capital Region. Then, it would be much easier for me to save my sister.

“As long as the God-slaying Spear is in my hand, the Fire Spirit Beasts won’t dare to harm my sister.” Yang Chen thought to himself.

The arrival of the Fire Spirit Beasts has made the Four Sects alert.

Firstly, the Four Sects and the Fire Spirit Beast Clan are not on good terms, after all, humans and demon beasts are fundamentally different. Secondly, in addition to the Fire Spirit Beasts, the Tu Wolf Clan has also arrived, as expected.

When the Tu Wolf Clan arrived, clouds full of sand and dust gathered, and when they landed, the dust flew over hundreds of feet before finally settling.

Although the Fire Spirit Beasts are ugly, they are still tolerable. But the Tu Wolf Clan gives off a disgusting impression. They look no different from ordinary wolves, but they stand upright, their forepaws are longer than their knees, and the red glow in their eyes and the drool on their mouths make people feel sick.

“Young Master, although the Four Sects are allies, there may be occasional conflicts after entering, but they will not be too violent. However, we must be on guard against the Fire Spirit Beasts and the Tu Wolf Clan. Especially the Tu Wolf Clan, they are famous for cannibalism, it’s common for them to consume people alive. Many of the missing people in the Central Capital Region are attributed to the Tu Wolf Clan. One must be cautious when encountering these two clans of demon beasts.” Wang Tong was worried, fearing that Yang Chen might face any trouble.

Seeing Wang Tong’s concern, Yang Chen nodded and thanked him: “Thank you for the reminder, Elder Wang Tong.”

The Four Sects are not friendly with the two clans of demon beasts, so when these two clans arrived, the Four Sects only conducted a formal greeting and didn’t say much.

Everyone thought that with both major factions present in the Central Capital Region, the Royal Family would presumably arrive next, and then they could naturally enter the Pingyang Mountain Range. But something unexpected happened.

A new force arrived at the scene.

It can’t be said that it’s a new force because this is a force that Yang Chen is very familiar with, the forces from the Western 42 Counties.

The reason we say that it’s the forces of the Western 42 Counties is because all the top forces of the Western 42 Counties have surprisingly gathered here at this moment.

“It’s the Bai Family from the Western 42 Counties.”

“And Dong Huang Sect and Imperial Tao Sect from the west have also arrived in collaboration with the Bai family.”

“Bai Yudi is not here!”

“Bai Yudi is the strongest fighter in the west. Without him, the west’s deterrence would not be as strong.”

As everyone was discussing, Emperor Yuan Shan said angrily: “I’m asking the Bai family, what’s your intention? This Pingyang Mountain Range, why did you bring the Western 42 Counties here?”

“What, Emperor Yuan Shan, when the whole Tao Proving Hall was opened, everyone had a share, all three emperors from our Bai family participated. For this second opening to slay the Tao Slave, do you think only you people in the Central Capital Region can calculate the date, and we people in the Western 42 Counties are idiots? The Tao Proving Hall is a treasure for all mankind, so why can’t we come from the Western Region just because you people from the Central Capital Region are involved?” Bai Wei and Bai Zang appeared and said at the same time.

Emperor Yuan Shan did not know how to respond, but indeed, their initial plan did not take into account that the Western 42 Counties would also come to participate.

Thus, he had no choice but to turn his eyes to Hua Wanru.

Hua Wanru naturally understood that she had to stand up. She opened her mouth and said, “I wonder if Brother Yu Di has been doing well recently. Why haven’t I seen him in the team?”

“Yu Di is dealing with some important matters and has no time to come over. But the matter of the Gate to Tao Proving was what he reminded us about. Sect Leader Hua, you shouldn’t have any objections, right? The Tao Proving Hall is so large, if we from the Western 42 Counties take a share, it wouldn’t be too much, would it?” Bai Zang said.

Hua Wanru kept a calm face: “Personally, I have no objections, but whether to agree or not, I have to ask the others.”

Bai Zang didn’t take her words to heart and landed directly with his group: “Whoever dares to stop us from the Western 42 Counties from participating, we Bai family will fight with him to the end. We three emperors of the Bai family, Bai Yudi, I, Bai Zang, and Bai Wei, have never been afraid of anyone.”

After he finished speaking, the Bai family found a place to sit down, establishing their authority first.

His action was undoubtedly a smart choice. Hua Wanru obviously laid a trap for him, asking him to ask others for permission. If he really cared about others’ consent, he would have been at a disadvantage. Even if he could finally sit here, he wouldn’t know what price he would have to pay.

Now he didn’t care whether others agreed or not, he just sat there directly, and used Bai Yudi as the reason, who would dare to ask him and the Western 42 Counties to leave?

Both the Four Sects and the two clans of Fire Spirit Beasts originally intended to deter a bit, but once they heard the three words ‘Bai Yudi’, they immediately shook their heads and chose not to hinder any further.

This made Yang Chen, who was watching on the side, extremely surprised. He hadn't expected Bai Yudi's influence to be so great. Although he didn't appear on the scene, he still intimidated all sides.

"I wonder how Senior Yu Di and Emperor Lin Guang are doing now." Yang Chen murmured.

Ever since the two of them went to the Eastern Thirty-Six Counties to investigate clues about the Fire Spirit Beasts, they have disappeared completely.

At this time, with the arrival of the people from the Western 42 Counties, there were some unexpected factors in the scene, and the situation became unstable. It must be said that the Bai family's allied forces might not be so influential, but combined with the Dong Huang Sect and Imperial Tao Sect, it still had a deterrent effect.

And yet, this is far from the end.

Three days after the Western 42 Counties arrived, the Royal Family still had not arrived, but a new group arrived. This group was as diverse as the Western 42 Counties, wearing all kinds of uniforms...

When everybody looked up, their expressions all became grim.

"It's the people from the South!"

"The people from the southern region have also arrived!"

Yang Chen was slightly taken aback, he hadn't expected the people who arrived to be from the southern region.

The teams of the southern region were still not to be underestimated. From afar, Yang Chen could feel seven or eight extremely strong energies, each of which had reached the Emperor-Level. This meant that there were at least seven or eight Emperor-Level powerhouses in the southern squads.

This was even more powerful than the Western 42 Counties.

However, upon closer observation, Yang Chen found that there were no powerhouses like Bai Yudi in the southern region. The strongest one should be at the Integration Period, about the same as He Tan.

With the arrival of the southern region, the most embarrassed were the Four Sects.

Chapter 1290 - 1290 1287 The Confident Royal Family_1

Chapter 1290: Chapter 1287: The Confident Royal Family_1 Chapter 1290: Chapter 1287: The Confident Royal Family_1 They originally thought that only they had the means to calculate the specific opening time of the Door to Dao Verification and couldn't hide it from the Royal Family and Fire Essence Beast in the Zhongdu District, so sharing with them would be acceptable. But who would have thought that the Western 42 Regions and Southern 39 Counties would all know about it!

It was hard for anyone to feel happy about this.

“The Seven Stars Sect and Yu Family from the Southern Region have arrived.”

“In addition to them, there are also some small forces from the Southern Region!”

“Huh, wait, why is the Hua Long Sect also in the Southern Region’s team? As well as the Jianghe Sect and Longtan Gate. They’re all in the same team as the Southern Region, what’s going on!”

Many of the Four Sects’ people were shocked.

Yang Chen was also puzzled now. He had heard of the Southern Region’s Seven Stars Sect and Yu Family.

After all, the Yu Family and the Seven Stars Sect were old hegemonic powers in the Southern Region, which he still remembered from his previous life.

These two forces were the dominators of the Southern Region, and their strengths were equal. The Yu Family had four Great Emperors, while the Seven Stars Sect had three.

However, Qu Zhenan, the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sect, had reached the Integration Period, which none of the four Great Emperors of the Yu Family had achieved.

Now that Yang Chen looked at it, he found that the Integration Period master wearing the Seven Stars Sect's attire and standing in the front was probably the famous Qu Zhenan.

However, Yang Chen was puzzled by the same thing as everyone else – that is, it was strange that the Yu Family and the Seven Stars Sect had arrived, but what was even more baffling were the large number of forces from the Zhongdu District that were following them.

Emperor Yuan Shan was the first to roar angrily: “Qu Zhenan, are you trying to get a share too in the Southern Region?”

“Do any of you have a problem with it?” Qu Zhenan glanced at the people from the Western 42 Regions who had already taken their seats and quickly put aside any concerns, then directly led his people to find a place and settled down.

This naturally enraged Emperor Yuan Shan, but he was also helpless. Qu Zhenan's words left him speechless.

They couldn't control the Western 42 Regions, so now could they manage the Southern Region?

If they dared to turn against the Southern Region now, the Western 42 Regions, having their backs against the same side, would certainly not sit idly by. When the two sides truly formed an alliance, even the Four Sect Alliance would have to be wary of them.

“Hmph! I, Yuan Shan, naturally have nothing to say, but I want to know what's going on with the Hua Long Sect and these small sects in my Zhongdu District.” Emperor Yuan Shan released his Qi, which went straight towards the Hua Long Sect and several small powers in the Zhongdu District.

Yang Chen also became curious.

Frankly, he shouldn't have paid special attention to this matter, but the Hua Long Sect was still fresh in Yang Chen's memory.

It was not for any other reason, but because the Hua Long Sect had targeted him in the Fire Spirit Beast-planned Purple Gas Secret Realm. In particular, Master Yunyang of Hua Long Sect made him suffer a great deal.

Yang Chen suspected that Hua Long Sect was probably in collusion with the Fire Essence Beast.

But now the other party hadn't gone to join the Fire Essence Beast, but instead joined the Southern Region's team, trying to get something. He couldn't help but be curious.

When the members of the Hua Long Sect and other forces heard that it was Emperor Yuan Shan who was speaking, they were so frightened that their legs trembled.

Fortunately, Qu Zhenan, the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sect, stepped in to appease them, and then snorted coldly: "Emperor Yuan Shan, you are meddling too much. I have always had a good relationship with Hua Long Sect and these other forces. If they willingly join me in the Southern Region's expedition to Pingyang Mountain Range, why wouldn't that make sense?"

"It does, of course, it does." Seeing that his reasoning could not prevail, Emperor Yuan Shan simply stopped saying anything more.

Initially, he had thought that he could secretly take advantage to gain a big benefit, but who would have thought that his idea would fail completely.

The more competitors there were, the fewer Key Fragments they would get, so who would be willing? Yang Chen was now among the crowd of the Northern Territory Sect, starting his own plan.

At present, the forces were divided into four factions: the first was the Four Sect Alliance, the second was the Two Clan Beast Alliance, and the third and fourth were the alliances of the Southern and Western Regions.

The Northern Region also had some Great Emperor powerhouses, but most of them had been deceived and did not predict the timing of the Dao Slave's killing. So, they suffered a great loss. This was also what the various forces wanted to see.

Now, they were only waiting for the royal family to arrive.

Without the royal family, these forces didn't dare to make a move lightly.

It was impossible for the royal family not to arrive. Arriving late was just to show off their absolute dominance.

If they didn't come, no one dared to move.

After about three more days, finally, these Great Emperor powerhouses sensed an astonishing pressure coming from above. Then, the royal family's team landed slowly on a giant beast from the sky.

“This is the Bloodbath Spirit Beast. It is said that this spirit beast is a descendant of Qilin with Qilin blood flowing in its body. The royal family is indeed powerful, being able to control this spirit beast and use it as a mount.”

The crowd was talking and the Bloodbath Spirit Beast landed.

When it landed, a large amount of dust was stirred up. Then, one by one, people wearing royal golden robes jumped off the Bloodbath Spirit Beast.

Yang Chen saw that the first ones to jump off were the powerhouses of the Heaven Martial Realm. The Great Emperor powerhouses were only revealed later.

The royal family brought a total of five Great Emperor powerhouses, with Wu Changkong being one of them. However, today, Wu Changkong was not the most dazzling person who had come to this place. The most terrifying person was the last elder who jumped down from the Bloodbath Spirit Beast.

This elder had white hair, covering his eyes, and held a crutch in his hand.

As soon as his crutch touched the ground, the Bloodbath Spirit Beast trembled with fear, and its legs crouched on the ground, not daring to move at all.

“Elder Xie Yun has also come!”

“It’s Emperor Xie Yun!”

“He actually came, it seems the royal family still wants to demonstrate that they are the first force.”

“Who is Elder Xie Yun?” Yang Chen was puzzled as his previous life’s identity and abilities really couldn’t recognize Elder Xie Yun. The gap between them was too great.

Zhu Kai told him without any omissions: “Elder Xie Yun is one of the two top figures in the royal family. His strength is said to be comparable to that of Hua Zongzhu, and he apparently achieved the path of a Great Emperor more than a thousand years ago...”

Yang Chen took a deep breath. Elder Xie Yun had achieved the path of a Great Emperor more than a thousand years ago, which meant that he had lived a long time. Although he was not a figure from the same era as Emperor Tiandu, he was not far off.

The appearance of Elder Xie Yun made the atmosphere of the entire scene much quieter.

Elder Xie Yun also released his Qi, providing sufficient pressure on the scene. Seemingly feeling that he had exerted enough pressure, he finally revealed a faint smile: “Huh? The Western and Southern Regions have also arrived. Hehe, it’s been a long time since all the human forces gathered together like this.”

Qu Zhennan said cautiously, "Senior Xie Yun, you have no objections to us from the Southern Region interfering, right?"

"No objections, of course no objections. At that time, you Qu Zhennan fought in this Proof Hall without asking for our royal family's opinions." Elder Xie Yun said indifferently, "In one word, it depends on each other's abilities!"

Hearing this, the various forces were both relieved and more vigilant at the same time.

The previous style of the royal family was to be cautious, but Elder Xie Yun was full of dominance this time, so it was unclear how much confidence they had.

Chapter 1291 - 1291 1288 Disperse or Stick Together_1

Chapter 1291: Chapter 1288: Disperse or Stick Together?_1 Chapter 1291: Chapter 1288: Disperse or Stick Together?_1 Even a fool could tell that the Royal Family must have some confidence in this matter. However, at this point, the various forces would naturally not falter in their steps due to the Royal Family's 'confidence.' Instead, they looked forward to entering the Pingyang Mountain Range.

After all, who among those who had arrived today did not have some confidence?

"Since that's the case, let's not waste any more time. Let's have all the Sky Martial Realm disciples under our command enter the Pingyang Mountain Range to avoid missing the best time." Hua Wanru opened her bright eyes and spoke with slightly parted red lips.

“Hehe, since Sect Leader Hua has personally spoken, it seems that the best time is indeed in these two days. I still trust in the profoundness of the Supreme Scripture. Naturally, we cannot miss such an opportunity. Our Royal Family will take the lead in entering.” Elder Xie Yun ordered.

As his words fell, the Sky Martial Realm martial artists of the Royal Family rushed out one after another and headed straight into the Pingyang Mountain Range.

Their departure caused many forces to curse under their breath.

They had been waiting here for so long just for the Royal Family to arrive and discuss entering. As a result, the Royal Family immediately allowed their disciples to enter and take the lead.

Of course, they could complain, but they couldn’t really blame the Royal Family. After the Royal Family entered the Pingyang Mountain Range, their forces also poured in one after another.

Those who entered first would undoubtedly have a head start.

The Northern Territory Sect was well aware of this and ordered their disciples to enter the Pingyang Mountain Range immediately after the Royal Family had entered.

Yang Chen naturally followed suit and joined the Northern Territory Sect’s team, entering the Pingyang Mountain Range instantly.

He couldn't see clearly outside the Pingyang Mountain Range, and the fog was even thicker inside. The fog obscured people's vision, reducing it to only about one or two zhang.

Even the coverage of his Divine Soul Power was greatly reduced to only about a hundred zhang.

Yang Chen's Divine Soul Power was not much different from that of a Peak Sky Martial Realm expert, covering a range of about a hundred zhang.

As soon as they entered the Pingyang Mountain Range, the various sects had no sense of security and began discussing their plans. The Northern Territory Sect was no exception.

When they entered, they immediately crossed the thick fog and found a place to discuss their plans.

"Everyone, we have now entered the Pingyang Mountain Range. Let's discuss what to do next. Shall we move as a team or separately?" Fu Yueying from Taqing Peak proposed.

Sun Long, the leader of Baihe Peak, spoke: "This foggy environment is so dense. If we don't split up, we will be less efficient in killing Dao Slaves. I fear we won't obtain many Key Fragments, which is not what the Great Emperors want to see. But if we split up, there is bound to be danger. There are pros and cons to both."

"I think it's better to split up. Our four peaks will each hunt down their own. Hehe, we'll compare our results later to determine who's better." Yunhu Peak's Yuan Fei laughed.

Fu Yueying frowned: “Yuan Fei, our purpose for killing Dao Slaves is not to show off our abilities. It’s not about who kills the most and who has the most merit.”

“Humph, Fu Yueying, you’re being a bit unreasonable. It’s always been about who kills the most and who has the most merit. Are you suggesting that Taqing Peak is not confident?” Yuan Fei sneered.

“It’s definitely better to split up, so as not to have certain people drag us down.” Yuan Cheng also added sarcastically.

Hearing this, the people from Changlin Peak immediately got angry.

At this moment, Sun Long stepped in to mediate: “Well, Elder Yuan Fei insists on splitting up and Miss Yueying insists on teamwork. How about we compromise? We will split up to hunt Dao Slaves, but each of us must carry Sensing Talismans and Rescue Talismans. This way, we can make the best response in the most dangerous situations.”

Everyone was familiar with Sensing Talismans and Rescue Talismans.

Sensing Talismans allowed individuals carrying a set of linked talismans to sense each other within a certain range once they infused their True Qi into them.

Rescue Talismans were used for calling for help.

Each sect would create its own unique Sensing Talismans and Rescue Talismans, and the Northern Territory Sect was no exception.

Fu Yueying was displeased, but at the moment, Sun Long's method seemed more complete, so she reluctantly agreed: "Since that's the case, let's go with Brother Sun Long's plan. So, we can ensure both safety and efficiency."

"In that case, here is the set of Rescue Talismans and Sensing Talismans that I prepared in advance. Please infuse your True Qi into them and carry a set with you." Sun Long said with a smile.

"Thank you, Brother Sun." Wang Tong thanked him and took all the sets prepared for Changlin Peak.

"Thank you!" Fu Yueying said softly.

When it came to Yuan Cheng, he said sarcastically: "I hope certain people won't drag us down when it matters and then send out a rescue signal."

It was clear who his words were aimed at.

Yang Chen frowned, but considering the team's interests, he didn't respond. Sun Long, being a peacemaker, quickly stepped in and said: "Alright, everyone, exchange the Sensing Talismans and keep them safe. We'll use this place as our gathering spot. Let's split up."

“Alright.”

“No problem.”

The Four Peaks discussed for a while before Yunhu Peak left first, followed by Baihe Peak.

Fu Yueying glanced at the lineup of Changlin Peak and couldn't help but worry: “Brother Wang Tong, why don't we team up?”

Wang Tong, hearing this, knew that Fu Yueying had good intentions but found it hard to swallow his pride. If he joined forces with Taqing Peak, wouldn't that be admitting that Changlin Peak was weaker?

Although there were only five of them from Changlin Peak, they could not compromise their sect's dignity. He said: “I appreciate Miss Fu's kindness, but we from Changlin Peak have our own plans and won't be any trouble.”

Fu Yueying frowned but eventually didn't show her displeasure and said: “If that's the case, we from Taqing Peak will take our leave first.”

Soon after, Fu Yueying and the others from Taqing Peak left, leaving only the people from Changlin Peak.

Wang Tong clenched his teeth and said: “Humph, they all think we from Changlin Peak are inferior. We must achieve something to prove ourselves and not disappoint the Great Emperors’ expectations!”

Zhu Kai and the others were also holding their anger with nowhere to vent. Now hearing this, they all nodded seriously.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen thought to himself.

Honestly, he would prefer to act alone if possible.

With the Seven-colored Peacock and the Ice and Fire Demon Lion as his assistants, he was not particularly afraid of Sky Martial Realm Experts from various forces.

Most importantly, he and the Fire Essence Beast had some essential matters to deal with!

Chapter 1292 - 1292 1289 Ancient Bronze Dao Slave_1

Chapter 1292: Chapter 1289: Ancient Bronze Dao Slave_1 Chapter 1292: Chapter 1289: Ancient Bronze Dao Slave_1 Therefore, he had to act alone. If he involved the Northern Territory Sect, it would easily bring unnecessary trouble to the sect.

Since Yang Chen had chosen the Northern Territory Sect, he regarded it as his home and wouldn't cause them unwarranted trouble.

This matter was only between Yang Chen and the Fire Essence Beast.

However, if he wanted to leave the team now, it would be almost impossible. Wang Tong and Zhu Kai would never let him leave without worries.

It was not Wang Tong and Zhu Kai's fault, as they were concerned for his wellbeing. However, this left Yang Chen helpless, and after some consideration, he decided to take things one step at a time.

Although Wang Tong resolutely rejected Taqing Peak's goodwill to save face, he was well aware of his situation. With only six people in their party, plus Yang Chen as a burden, they could hardly be called strong. In this situation, they had to be cautious.

The thick fog surrounding them made it difficult to discern what was happening ahead. They had to observe their surroundings with every step they took.

Fortunately, their luck was not too bad. After wandering the Pingyang Mountain Range for half an hour, their souls sensed some abnormalities.

"This time, it's neither human nor demonic beast. My soul senses an energy body, which is not True Qi but something else accumulated. Let's go and see if it's the Dao Slave mentioned by our Ancestors," Wang Tong said excitedly.

They had encountered many humans and demonic beasts on their journey, but with their strength, they quickly chose to avoid them.

Various forces' humans and demonic beasts didn't really cause them trouble. Now that they were just entering the Pingyang Mountain Range, most people chose to hunt their own prey. Only in the later stages, when they felt satisfied with their harvest, would they choose to fight when leaving the mountain range.

"I feel it too!" Zhu Kai said.

Yang Chen also felt it, but he didn't speak up. With his Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level strength, sensing the range that could only be felt by those at the Peak of Heaven Martial Realm was too shocking.

Thus, their team walked through the dense fog and reached the location they had detected.

Once they arrived, they could see the creature before them clearly.

They called it a creature because they couldn't determine its species. It wore a pale bronze robe and had two fleshy wings the size of a palm on its back, flapping them continuously.

It was roughly the same size as a human, but its skin was similar in color to its robe, both being of an ancient bronze color.

When Yang Chen and the others approached, this creature also sensed something and immediately turned around.

As it turned, everyone could see clearly.

Its appearance was similar to a human, but it had no facial color, and its expression was stiff. Most striking were its arms, which weren't normal arms but rather two sharp, long swords.

Its arms were just like two swords.

"It's an Ancient Bronze Dao Slave! It has ancient bronze-colored skin, just like the Great Emperor described. It is the lowest rank of Dao Slaves. Killing it will turn its energy into an ancient bronze key fragment!" Wang Tong said with excitement.

"Who will go first?" Zhu Kai asked in confusion.

"It is said that the Ancient Bronze Dao Slave is not very strong, and our strength should be able to control it. Should I do it?" A Ninth Level expert named Ming Xu from Changlin Peak stepped forward.

This man, Ming Xu, was one of the veteran masters of Changlin Peak.

"Alright, Ming Xu, be careful. We'll assist you from the side," Wang Tong and Zhu Kai didn't plan to take action immediately.

The main reason was their unfamiliarity with the Dao Slave. They needed to observe the battle to learn the Dao Slave's methods.

Ming Xu nodded. He shouted and unleashed his Divine Power Technique.

When he used his Divine Power, a series of wooden seeds appeared. In just a moment, they followed his True Qi to sprout branches. The branches grew rapidly, aiming at the Ancient Bronze Dao Slave.

"Great Spirit Wood Technique," Yang Chen muttered.

It was one of Changlin Peak's Divine Powers, ranked sixty-two. He still remembered it quite well.

The Ancient Bronze Dao Slave became ferocious and murderous when it encountered people, especially when Ming Xu attacked. It became even fiercer.

Its method was simply to swing its two sword-like arms, cutting the branches generated by Ming Xu's Great Spirit Wood Technique.

Furthermore, the Dao Slave's methods were not ordinary. When it swung its arms, it unexpectedly unleashed sharp sword Qi that cut through the air.

This sword Qi was like a razor, cutting Ming Xu's Great Spirit Wood Technique clean.

"This Dao Slave's methods are really unfriendly to our Changlin Peak Techniques," Zhu Kai frowned.

Wang Tong's expression also became serious. He could see it clearly, too.

Changlin Peak's techniques were mostly related to nature and trees, and they were most effective against Yin-soft techniques. However, against the extremely sharp techniques of the Dao Slave, they were ineffective.

"Ming Xu, don't confront it head-on. Avoid its sharpness and stay away from its sword-like arms. It should have no other methods. You can then use the Great Spirit Wood Technique to defeat it easily," Wang Tong instructed.

Ming Xu suddenly understood and changed his strategy.

At first, when he changed his strategy, he encountered some minor problems. However, as Wang Tong judged, all the Dao Slave's attacks were concentrated on its sharp arms. By not confronting it head-on and utilizing the omnipresent Great Spirit Wood Technique, he soon subdued the Ancient Bronze Dao Slave.

Once the Dao Slave's head was cut off, it immediately transformed into an energy that formed a part of the key. The color of the key and the Dao Slave was the same, both ancient bronze.

“This is an ancient bronze key fragment. Haha, Ming Xu, well done!” Wang Tong laughed.

“Wang Tong Envoy, this Dao Slave isn’t very powerful,” Ming Xu said happily.

Wang Tong shook his head: “Ming Xu, don’t be careless. I heard the Great Emperor say that this Ancient Bronze Dao Slave is just the lowest level among all Dao Slaves. There are three other types of Dao Slaves in the Pingyang Mountain Range, and this one is the weakest.”

Ming Xu recalled Hua Wu Great Emperor’s instructions and quickly sobered up.

Yang Chen knew about this as well since the Hua Wu Great Emperor had explained it clearly to them on the way.

Ancient Bronze Dao Slaves were the weakest, followed by True Silver Dao Slaves, and then Purple Gold Dao Slaves. Apart from the Purple Gold Dao Slaves, there was another Dao Slave, called the King of Dao Slaves or the Black-armored Dao Slave.

Different Dao Slaves would turn into different colored key fragments upon death. According to Yang Chen’s guess, the keys formed from these fragments would serve different purposes in the Proof Hall.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1293: Chapter 1290: Team Crisis_1 Chapter 1293: Chapter 1290: Team Crisis_1 Regarding this matter, the several Great Emperors did not elaborate on the function, obviously all having their own selfish reasons. They did not want their subordinates to know the specifics and thereby develop greed, ruining their plans.

Yang Chen could understand the situation, and actually, Wang Tong and the others also knew this. They were all well-aware of the saying that one should only bite off as much as they can chew. Even if they haven't achieved Great Emperor status, obtaining more would not be helpful.

At the moment, they have killed an Ancient Bronze Dao Slave, which can be considered a good start.

Next, their team began to slowly explore the Pingyang Mountain Range.

The Pingyang Mountain Range was surprisingly vast, and Yang Chen's team searched the entire range for a full day without finding its edge.

It was perhaps due to the massive size of the Pingyang Mountain Range, or perhaps due to the mist, which caused them to have no fixed path to follow.

However, their gains were considerable. Along the way, their team killed three Ancient Bronze Dao Slaves and even encountered a True Silver Dao Slave.

When they encountered the True Silver Dao Slave, Wang Tong wanted Ming Xu to try his strength first, but the True Silver Dao Slave quickly showed its own strength. Ming Xu went up and was defeated in one move, almost suffering severe injury.

In the end, Zhu Kai had no choice but to step in, but still found it difficult to fight the True Silver Dao Slave. It was only when Wang Tong and Zhu Kai joined forces that they managed to subdue it.

Regardless, they obtained the True Silver Key Fragments, and everyone was very satisfied.

Originally, they thought that everything would go according to plan. Who would have known that they would encounter a headache either because of good luck or something else. Their team encountered a 'Purple Gold Dao Slave' on the second day at dawn.

As its name suggests, the Purple Gold Dao Slave was purple gold in color, with its entire body and the two longswords in its hands seemingly made of purple gold.

"This... This is a Purple Gold Dao Slave," several martial artists exclaimed in shock.

However, after exclaiming, they were faced with a headache.

They could barely endure the True Silver Dao Slave, but how could they handle this Purple Gold Dao Slave?

"Envoy Wang Tong, what should we do?" Zhu Kai and the others turned their eyes to Wang Tong, who was undoubtedly the core and the strongest of the team.

Wang Tong now carefully looked at the motionless Purple Gold Dao Slave in front of him and gritted his teeth, "It's such a pity to let this Purple Gold Dao Slave go."

“How about Envoy Wang Tong, should we send a distress signal to the other peaks?” Zhu Kai suggested.

“Nonsense, a distress signal is a large-scale light signal. Once the signal is sent out, it’s almost equivalent to exposing our position here. If any other forces are even slightly curious and look over here, the Purple Gold Dao Slave will be immediately exposed. Who wouldn’t want the Purple Gold Key Fragment?” Wang Tong gritted his teeth.

“What should we do then...” Several martial artists hesitated.

“Let’s give it our all! With the five of us, three at the peak of the Heavenly Martial Realm and two at the ninth level, we can possibly take down this Purple Gold Dao Slave if we work together!” Wang Tong said.

“Elder Wang Tong, do you need my help?” Yang Chen asked.

Wang Tong hesitated for a moment but soon shook his head and said, “Junior Peak Master, it’s better for you to observe and learn from the sidelines and not take risks. Your current strength and cultivation level are still lacking. Leave this matter to us.”

Yang Chen sighed, knowing that Wang Tong still felt that his own strength was insufficient, and he didn’t argue, just nodding his head.

Wang Tong always felt that Yang Chen was a burden, so how could he let Yang Chen drag them down? He waved his hand and ordered, “Listen to my command!”

As soon as he finished speaking, several Martial Artists of the Heavenly Martial Realm were all tensely focused.

Although they hadn't encountered a Purple Gold Dao Slave before, by looking at the strength required for two warriors at the peak of the Heavenly Martial Realm to deal with a True Silver Dao Slave, who could underestimate it?

"Attack!" Wang Tong shouted angrily.

As soon as his words came out, the five top martial artists of the Heavenly Martial Realm instantly attacked, surrounding the Purple Gold Dao Slave.

As they charged out, the Purple Gold Dao Slave sensed the danger and immediately twisted its body, then swung its two Purple Gold Longswords forcefully.

At the time of the swing, two crescent-shaped purple sword energies fiercely spread out, expanding an area of a hundred zhang before finally stopping.

As the sword energy passed, even the air seemed to be on the verge of being cut apart.

"How powerful!" Yang Chen took a deep breath, feeling the strength emanating from the Purple Gold Dao Slave.

A single powerful expert at the peak of the Heavenly Martial Realm might not be able to handle this Purple Gold Dao Slave.

Five together...

Yang Chen didn't know what the outcome would be and was worried.

Under Wang Tong's command, the five of them used their own Divine Power Techniques, starting with the Wood Dragon Saint Technique, then the Great Spirit Wood Technique, as well as other Divine Power Secret Techniques. They also used various treasures to try to hit the Purple Gold Dao Slave hard first.

However, when these methods fell, the Purple Gold Dao Slave simply swung its longsword and broke through all the moves with its sharp edge.

"What?!" Wang Tong was shocked and alarmed. "Quickly, dodge!"

As the Purple Gold Dao Slave cut through these techniques like chopping vegetables, it displayed astonishing speed and quickly attacked Wang Tong and the others.

Its speed was much faster than that of the True Silver Dao Slave and the Ancient Bronze Dao Slave.

"As expected. The Twin Swords of the True Silver Dao Slave are stronger than the Ancient Bronze Dao Slave by one rank, and the two swords of this Purple Gold Dao Slave are stronger by another. Moreover, its speed has also increased a lot," Yang Chen thought to himself.

Luckily, Wang Tong made a quick decision, causing his teammates to quickly disperse and not making a big mistake. However, Wang Tong was still entangled by the Purple Gold Dao Slave and was caught in a crisis.

The other martial artists of Changlin Peak saw Wang Tong in danger and could not sit still, quickly wanting to go up and help.

However, who would have known that the Purple Gold Dao Slave would make a strange move? Its wings on its back suddenly fluttered, changing from the size of a palm to the regular size of wings.

As its wings fluttered, a series of sword energies began to roam around the Dao Slave. They instantly drove back the several martial artists who tried to block it.

As for Wang Tong, he was even injured by the sword energy, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

“Envoy Wang Tong!” Several people shouted worriedly.

At this moment, Wang Tong was scared out of his wits, spitting out blood and looking pale.

What was most critical was that the Purple Gold Dao Slave was completely single-minded. Once it had set its sights on one opponent, it wouldn't change targets even if people were hitting and attacking it from the side.

This Purple Gold Dao Slave only targeted Wang Tong, not giving up until he was killed. This left the others completely at a loss. If this Purple Gold Dao Slave could just change its target a little bit, they could easily come up with countermeasures if they worked together. However, this Purple Gold Dao Slave was too stubborn.

At this moment, Wang Tong was also fearful and had to retreat quickly.

However, the speed of the Purple Gold Dao Slave was not inferior to his at all.

Seeing this, Yang Chen knitted his brows. He knew he needed to do something.

If he didn't act now, Wang Tong would really be in danger.

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Extra updates delivered on the third day.

Chapter 1294 - 1294 1291 The Yellow Sparrow Behind_1

Chapter 1294: Chapter 1291: The Yellow Sparrow Behind_1 Chapter 1294: Chapter 1291: The Yellow Sparrow Behind_1 If he were to fight alone, he would definitely not be a match for this Purple-gold figure. He might not even do better than Zhu Kai and the others. However, the difference was that this Purple-gold figure was completely single-minded.

Being single-minded had its advantages, but it also had its disadvantages.

That's because the Purple-gold figure only had Wang Tong in his eyes, and whenever he made a move, it would hit its target with no chance of dodging.

In this case, his options were much broader than those of the others.

“What should I do?” Yang Chen furrowed his eyebrows.

The next moment, he suddenly manifested the Thunder God, then gathered his soul, turning the layers of thunder and lightning into a sharp sword. As this sword appeared, it pierced directly towards the Purple-gold figure.

While doing these things, Yang Chen was not idle; he also simultaneously unleashed triple flames, hoping to block the Purple-gold figure.

The triple flames layered upon one another, directly blocking the Purple-gold figure. Yang Chen originally thought it would have some effect. However, to his surprise, the Purple-gold figure actually shattered his triple flames with a single sword strike.

Of course, his triple flames did have some effect. Although shattered by a single strike, they still delayed time, allowing Wang Tong enough time to retreat during the Purple-gold figure's instantaneous attack.

So much so that at this moment, the sword formed by the Thunder God suddenly descended from the sky, fiercely stabbing the Purple-gold figure's back.

The Purple-gold figure's body stiffened, as hard as iron, and was not pierced by the sword formed by the Thunder God. However, it did divert the Purple-gold figure's attention, forcing it to deal with the sword of the Thunder God behind it.

Seeing this, Wang Tong, who had been panic-stricken earlier, didn't hesitate and directly retreated into the crowd.

"Envoy Wang Tong, are you okay?"

"Envoy Wang Tong..."

A group of people asked with concern, their faces full of worry.

"I, I'm fine." Wang Tong took a deep breath, and then immediately turned his gaze towards Yang Chen.

Not only Wang Tong, but the others also did the same. Without a doubt, the person who had saved Wang Tong was Yang Chen. If it hadn't been for Yang Chen, Wang Tong might have lost half his life.

They had been thinking about how to save Yang Chen, but the key point was that their reactions were fundamentally different from the younger Yang Chen. Before they could figure out how to take action based on the Purple-gold figure's flaws and loopholes, Yang Chen had already saved Wang Tong.

It's not to say that Yang Chen's methods were necessarily better than theirs, but that Yang Chen's responses completely surpassed them.

Wang Tong was grateful in his heart, and although he had changed his view of Yang Chen as a burden, he also realized that Yang Chen's strength was far beyond his imagination. Gratefully, he said, "Junior Peak Master, thank you."

"It's nothing, just a helping hand. I think all the seniors should be clear about the flaws of this Purple-gold figure. Although it has a strong attack, its target is single. If we can catch this flaw and form a formation for attack, then dealing with this Purple-gold figure will just take some time. I'll stay beside the formation. It shouldn't be difficult to take down this Purple-gold figure!" Yang Chen said.

"Yes, as the Junior Peak Master has said, we will use the Senran Maze to slowly drain this Purple-gold figure to death with the formation's effect." Zhu Kai said.

They were all very familiar with the Senran Maze, which was one of the combined formations of Changlin Peak. Being veterans of Changlin Peak, they knew exactly how to use this Senran Maze.

Nowadays, the Purple-gold figure had already resolved Yang Chen's Thunder God Sword and roared towards Wang Tong and the others.

Wang Tong and the others had caught their breath, and after the initial failure, they came up with a countermeasure. They immediately executed their respective tactics, and in an instant, natural

energy spread everywhere, and trees suddenly emerged out of thin air. Soon, a hundred zhang area around them grew flowers and plants, forming a temporary forest.

When this forest emerged, the Purple-gold figure was evidently somewhat obstructed. He looked around in confusion and quickly swung his sword, releasing a sword aura.

However, only a part of the dense forest was destroyed, and most of the trees seemed to completely ignore the Purple-gold figure's sword aura.

This made the Purple-gold figure not think too much about it and charged towards Wang Tong and the others again after releasing a sword aura.

But the next moment, the branches of those trees suddenly lashed out, striking the Purple-gold figure's body one after another.

It was very strange.

However, Yang Chen saw clearly from the side, and combined with his understanding of Changlin Peak's maze, he knew the effects of the Senran Maze.

The Senran Maze was a forest created by the True Qi of five people. However, it was difficult to create a hundred-zhang forest out of thin air with their strength in the Heaven Martial Realm. So, the real clever thing about the Senran Maze was that the trees in the forest were a mix of real and fake.

There were only a few real trees, which would grow back quickly when cut down. Most of them were fake. These fake trees, including the real ones, were indistinguishable. You couldn't destroy the entire forest in one breath, and even if you did, the True Qi consumption of the five people was minimal.

Moreover, the five people hidden in this forest could easily confuse the Purple-gold figure and render it helpless.

Just like now, the Purple-gold figure was whipped to the point of skin and flesh being torn apart, yet had no clue where its opponents were.

Wang Tong and the others were not in a hurry, knowing full well the ferocity of the Purple-gold figure, and dared not rashly confront its might. Instead, they chose to solve it more securely and cleverly using time.

Yang Chen watched from the sidelines, not intending to show off, but waiting quietly for the outcome.

Looking at the current situation, it wouldn't be difficult for the group to deal with this Purple-gold figure. The Purple-gold figure didn't seem to be any kind of living creature, but rather a kind of dead thing, similar to a puppet, but obviously of a higher level.

This also meant that the Purple-gold figure didn't have much intelligence.

"This Purple-gold figure is really strange. If it acts according to the prohibition, the Purple-gold figure's choice is more than a few notches higher than those bamboo demons evolved from the Royal Family's prohibitions," Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Being higher than the Royal Family's prohibition methods, it was difficult not to be surprised.

Yang Chen was originally thinking about the origin of this figure, but at this moment, he suddenly narrowed his eyes: "Hmm, something's wrong, there's movement!"

He was very sensitive to the subtle changes and couldn't ignore them.

"Someone is watching secretly." Yang Chen's heart was alert.

His face remained calm on the surface, but behind the scenes, he was already inquiring about the Seven-colored Peacock.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1295: Chapter 1292: Must Kill!_1 Chapter 1295: Chapter 1292: Must Kill!_1 His Divine Soul Detection was not very specific.

Because, the difference between his Divine Soul Realm and the Ninth Level of the Heavenly Martial Realm and the Peak of Heavenly Martial Realm was not significant. If Zhu Kai and Wang Tong couldn't detect it, the reason he discovered it was actually just because he was more focused than them.

Of course, he just caught a glimpse of it for a moment, and then the feeling disappeared.

Yang Chen wouldn't think it was an illusion.

The only explanation was that these people were good at disguising themselves. The moment he discovered them, they immediately made a response and disguised themselves deeper.

That's why Yang Chen wanted the Seven-Colored Peacock to make a move.

For a thousand-year-old Demonic Beast that had reached the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm and half stepped into the Spirit Plate Stage, its Divine Soul Realm must be stronger than him and ordinary Heavenly Martial Realm experts.

However, Cai Yi didn't seem to have any intention of taking action; she grumbled discontentedly, "Why don't you let me out?"

"Senior Caiyi, it's not time to release you yet. Don't worry. There will be a chance for you to show your divine power later. For now, please help." Yang Chen said with a bitter smile.

"Humph, let me see." The Seven-Colored Peacock Spirit dispersed right away.

As soon as it dispersed, the Seven-Colored Peacock's expression changed slightly: "There are about twenty masters around you, all of them are between the Ninth Level of the Heavenly Martial Realm and the Peak of Heavenly Martial Realm. They are wearing dazzling gold armor, similar to the attire of the last batch of people who entered the Pingyang Mountain Range with you. Oh, right. They are called the Royal Family, right?"

"The Royal Family..." Yang Chen's heart dropped.

If it had been anyone else, it wouldn't have mattered. He never expected that their hunt of the Purple Gold Dao Slave would be discovered by the Royal Family.

This was terrible.

If they had been hunting other Dao Slaves, they might have had a chance to escape. But now, with the Purple Gold Dao Slave, there's no way the Royal Family would let go. Now that they were lurking to such an extent, there was no reason for the Royal Family not to take action.

Yang Chen felt a chill down his spine, with their current lineup, facing more than twenty people from the Royal Family, their chances of winning were extremely slim.

Yang Chen considered various countermeasures in his mind. At the same time, the real and fake dense forests on the scene gradually dissipated, and the Purple Gold Dao Slave turned into an energy body, transforming into a key fragment.

The Purple Gold Dao Slave had been successfully killed.

“Haha, this Purple Gold key fragment is a treasure. We must keep it safe.” Wang Tong and the others said excitedly.

Yang Chen’s expression didn’t relax because they obtained the key fragment, because it might not end up in their hands after all.

Now that it has appeared, it would actually be worse for them.

Yang Chen gritted his teeth and shouted, “There’s an ambush! Run!”

As his words fell, it was clear that the hidden members of the Royal Family were taken aback. Yang Chen’s words left them no reason to hide. A group of people suddenly burst out.

The leading expert at the Peak of Heavenly Martial Realm sneered, “Huh, we’ve been looking for the Purple Gold Dao Slave for a long time and couldn’t find it. But we’ve encountered one here. Indeed, the Purple Gold key fragment is a valuable treasure. Since you’ve obtained it, just hand it over!”

Seeing more than twenty Royal Family experts, Wang Tong was completely dumbfounded.

What should they do now?

“Envoy Wang Tong, what should we do?”

“The Royal Family, you...”

He was a decisive person after all. Seeing that they were already surrounded and had no chance of winning, he immediately said, “We, the Northern Territory Sect, are willing to hand over the Purple Gold key fragment to the Royal Family. We only hope that you can spare us. At this early stage, we don’t need to fight to the death. Right, my friends from the Royal Family?”

“Captain Luo, what do you think?” The Royal Family members looked at the leading captain.

Luo Bai Zhan smiled and stroked his chin. He had to admit that he admired Wang Tong’s timely decision. Without a life, no matter how precious the key to the Purple Gold Dao Slave was, it would be useless.

If it had been a usual situation, he might have really let Changlin Peak’s people go.

Unfortunately, among them was a thorn in their side.

“Yang Chen!” Luo Bai Zhan narrowed his eyes, Wu Chang Kong had specifically instructed that if there was an opportunity to kill Yang Chen immediately, there would be no need for an explanation, and there would be no need to be discreet in his actions!

Now was a once-in-a-thousand-year opportunity.

How could Luo Bai Zhan miss it? He sneered, “I have a habit: I don’t like things handed to me that I can obtain by my own hands!”

Wang Tong was shocked, “What do you mean?”

“What do I mean? It’s simple. I want the key, and I want your lives too.” With Luo Bai Zhan’s command, twenty-odd martial artists charged at them.

Zhu Kai roared, “The Royal Family, you are so greedy that you’ll suffer retribution! Our Northern Territory Sect will never submit to you!”

Wang Tong’s scalp tingled as he shouted, “Everyone, the situation is out of control. Let’s scatter and run. One escaped is one saved!”

Having said that, Wang Tong’s gaze fell on Yang Chen, hoping that he could protect Yang Chen amidst the chaos.

However, as soon as his thoughts fell, suddenly three experts at the Peak of Heavenly Martial Realm rushed over.

“Damn it.” Wang Tong was furious, but he had no choice but to turn around and leave. In his current situation where he couldn’t protect himself, he simply couldn’t take care of Yang Chen.

He was filled with hatred in his heart. Who would have thought they would be so unlucky to encounter that many Royal Family experts right off the bat? If they had known, they wouldn’t have cared about their dignity and followed Taqing Peak together. That would have been much safer than now.

But there's no medicine for regret in the world. The only thing that kept him from despairing was that at least Yang Chen was in a favorable position.

Yang Chen was no fool. Seeing more than twenty Heavenly Martial Realm warriors, knowing that it was irreversible, he gritted his teeth and fled.

Watching Yang Chen escape, Luo Bai Zhan immediately waved his hand, "You few, come back. Let the others handle the pursuit."

"But Captain, with just them, it may be difficult to kill."

"Humph, I never planned to kill those few, as precious as their lives may be. In every sect, who doesn't have such a solid foundation? The key is this kid surnamed Yang. His life is far more valuable than those who can't enter the Spirit Plate Stage in their entire lives." Luo Bai Zhan twisted his neck.

"Captain's goal is this Yang Chen..." Several people suddenly realized.

"Humph, you're just finding out? Last time this Yang Chen broke through the twentieth floor of the Trial Tower, the Creation Divine Tree fell into a short period of dormancy. The cost was so heavy it left our Royal Family in pain. Add to that his talent, how can we spare him? He must be killed!" Luo Bai Zhan shouted, "You four, go after him. Be sure to take this kid's life!"

Chapter 1296 - 1296 1293 Cai Yis Display of Power_1

Chapter 1296: Chapter 1293: Cai Yi's Display of Power_1 Chapter 1296: Chapter 1293: Cai Yi's Display of Power_1 Upon hearing this, the four of them were slightly taken aback.

It should be known that these four were powerful ones at the peak of Heaven Martial Realm. To deal with Yang Chen, who was only in the Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level, it would be more than enough to send just one of them to hunt him down. But Luo Bai Zhan decided to have all four go after him, showing how much importance he placed on Yang Chen.

However, this task seemed pretty easy, so none of them objected. They quickly agreed and headed in the direction where Yang Chen had escaped.

Yang Chen utilized the Lightning Movement Technique, reaching the extreme limits of his speed. However, he was still slightly slower compared to the peak of Heaven Martial Realm experts. They soon caught up to him and closed the distance.

But Yang Chen was not very fearful; if anything, he was just a little puzzled.

“This fog is so thick, and it hinders the soul's function. The powerful ones in the Heavenly Martial Realm can only extend their souls within a hundred zhang at most. I just now managed to widen the gap by more than a hundred zhang, but they still caught up with me. It seems that either they possess some treasure or have cultivated some Cultivation Methods that allow their souls to penetrate this fog even further,” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

After escaping for dozens of breaths, Yang Chen generally deduced his own situation.

Successfully escaping was unlikely. The four peak of Heavenly Martial Realm experts fiercely pursued him and seemed hell-bent on killing him. Even though he had the speed boost from mastering the Lightning Movement Technique, the techniques of the royal experts were not to be underestimated. Taking into account the pros and cons of his cultivation, it was only a matter of time before he was caught.

If that was the case, it would be more suitable for him to have a fierce battle with these royal family members.

Yang Chen spread his soul out, observing the four peak experts of Heavenly Martial Realm who were chasing him.

“The captain of the group of more than twenty people was not present,” Yang Chen thought.

Among these twenty-plus people, the powerful peak experts of Heavenly Martial Realm didn't worry him too much. What he feared the most was the group leader Luo Bai Zhan, whose strength was probably at the half-step Spirit Formation Stage.

With such strength, he would be on par with the Seven-colored Peacock. If that leader were to join the pursuit as well, that would be truly troublesome for him.

But for now, it seemed that he was not in the most difficult situation yet.

“Senior Cai Yi, what about these four?” Yang Chen asked.

“Hmph, a small matter!” The Seven-colored Peacock lazily replied.

“Then come and help.” Yang Chen said.

The Seven-colored Peacock let out a soft hum, resentfully saying, “Only now that you need me, you’re willing to let me come out.”

Of course, she might complain, but the terror that the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey brought to her was more substantial than her grievances towards Yang Chen. In a short while, she emerged from the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space and stood side by side with Yang Chen.

At the same time, the four peak experts of Heavenly Martial Realm chasing Yang Chen also landed in front of him.

“Hmph, you know you can’t escape, so you’ve given up your resistance?”

“Who is this woman? We didn’t see her just now.”

“No matter who she is, she’s probably a reinforcement from the Northern Territory Sect. Judging by her cultivation, she shouldn’t be too weak. But so what? The four of us can easily kill the two of them. Let’s go, let’s finish off this Yang Chen, and our task given by the captain will be completed.”

“Attack!”

After a brief discussion, the four of them took swift action, enveloped by True Qi, and directly charged towards Yang Chen and the Seven-colored Peacock.

The Seven-colored Peacock coldly shouted, “Do you have no regard for this lady?” When the conversation ended, she suddenly shook her body, and seven differently colored transparent tails appeared. These tails were not solid, but their power had increased exponentially since the last time she faced Yang Chen.

As soon as the tails appeared, they quickly elongated and struck the four Heaven Martial Realm peak experts with incredible speed.

The attacks unleashed by the foursome were neutralized one after another as the tails passed, keeping them at bay.

At this moment, Cai Yi’s true strength was fully unleashed, stunning the four Sky Martial Realm Experts.

“Half-step Spirit Formation Stage!”

“Seems within the Northern Sect’s Four Peaks, only Yunhu Peak Yuanfei and Taqing Peak Fuyueyin have reached the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage. Who is this woman? She doesn’t look like Fuyueyin.”

They were quite familiar with the Northern Territory Sect's intelligence and knew who the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage cultivators were. Cai Yi's appearance was clearly inconsistent with their information.

The key point was that this Half-step Spirit Formation Stage's strength was astonishing. The seven tails flew out instantly, with both power and speed that made one's scalp tingle.

"Let's all attack together, kill this woman first, then Yang Chen." The four Heavenly Martial Realm fighters were still unwilling to give up and took action. Their True Qi spread out, dissipating much of the thick fog as the sounds of battle echoed in all directions.

Yang Chen stood far away, watching the battle without any intention of joining in.

With his current strength, he could barely confront a Ninth-Level Peak Martial artist, but contending with the Peak of Heaven Martial Realm fighters was out of the question.

Most importantly, he would just be a hindrance if he joined in. He believed in the Seven-colored Peacock's capabilities.

What surprised Yang Chen was that the Seven-colored Peacock's strength was beyond his expectations. A Half-step Spirit Formation Stage expert could normally fight against two or even three Peak Heavenly Martial Realm opponents. However, taking on four was a stretch.

Yet, in front of Cai Yi, the four Peak Heavenly Martial Realm fighters seemed like nothing. After a brief battle, she was toying with them effortlessly with her seven tails.

Just those seven tails alone were enough to make these experts struggle hard.

Most importantly, after only a few exchanges, the state of the four Heavenly Martial Realm fighters seemed to be strangely affected.

“What’s going on? Why do I feel dizzy?”

“I can’t stand still. I feel like my eyes are full of illusions. This is not good, we’ve been affected by some technique.”

“Illusion Technique?”

Yang Chen was also puzzled as he watched from the side, not knowing what technique the Seven-colored Peacock had used. Those four peak Heavenly Martial Realm experts should still have some trump cards, but their minds seemed to have become unclear after just a few moments of fighting.

“I remember now, the Seven-colored Peacock’s enchanting technique...” Yang Chen murmured.

The Seven-colored Peacock was incredibly beautiful, and the more beautiful something was, the more deadly it could be. The Peacock itself had many eyes on its body, all of which were deadly poisons. Prolonged combat with it would inevitably lead to eye contact with its body.

Indeed, the longer one looked at the Seven-colored Peacock, the harder it became to maintain a clear mind.

However, Yang Chen was puzzled because he had fought against the Seven-colored Peacock before, yet he hadn't been even slightly affected by the enchanting technique.

Looking at the situation now, the four Peak Heavenly Martial Realm royal masters had clearly been affected and seemed powerless to change their fate.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1297: Chapter 1294: Soul Advantage_1 Chapter 1297: Chapter 1294: Soul Advantage_1 Cai Yi seemed to not have enough fun, giggling and saying, "Yang Chen, what do you think, kill or not? It's up to you, but I do hope to play with them a little more. It has been so many years and I haven't warmed up yet. These opponents are very suitable."

Yang Chen took a deep breath, thinking to himself that every demonic beast on the Demon Battle Power Ranking is indeed a formidable opponent. It is no exaggeration that ordinary humans are hard to rival them.

At this moment, Yan Chen said seriously, "Kill them!"

"Yang Chen, you really don't know how to appreciate fun." Cai Yi felt frustrated, but she didn't show any signs of disobedience.

At this moment, the few Royal Family martial artists had all lost their sanity. Cai Yi's seven tails wrapped around the bodies of the four people. With a slight force, all four Heaven Martial Realm martial artists were reduced to a puddle of pus.

Seeing the four people's fall, Yang Chen finally felt relieved. If these four didn't die, who could guarantee that they wouldn't have other means of communication with each other? If more people chased after him later, it would be troublesome for him.

"Yang Chen, what should we do next? Shall we go back to save your friends?" Cai Yi asked with a smile, her hands itching for a fight.

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, thought for a while, and said, "No need!"

"You're really not loyal enough!" Cai Yi pouted.

"Hmph, I think you just want to get your hands on them. If I were to go back, it would make the situation even more complicated. I wasn't sure at first, but when I saw these four people chasing after me, I could tell mostly. The Royal Family wants the Purple Gold Key Fragments, but it's more like finding an excuse to kill me. There won't be a shortage of Purple Gold Servants, so one key fragment wouldn't be enough for the Royal Family to make a fuss over. So they won't really try to kill the people from my Northern Territory Sect; their ultimate goal is me." Yang Chen said.

"Why did they only send four people? They should have sent more so I could have more fun!" The Seven-colored Peacock grumbled.

“It’s already quite a face-saving move for them to send four people to deal with me, a Fourth Level Heavenly Martial Realm martial artist. Of course, if these four don’t return for a long time, those people will definitely come looking for them. By drawing their attention to me, Elder Wang Tong and the others will be much safer.” Yang Chen said.

He had his own calculations in mind.

Going back to find Wang Tong now would mean retracing his steps, following the designated routes. However, if he retraced his steps, Luo Bai Zhan would surely find out. Luo Bai Zhan was at the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, and although he couldn’t defeat the Seven-colored Peacock single-handedly, he might stand a chance with the help of a few others.

So, he’d better be cautious for now.

“Then, what are we going to do next?” asked the Seven-colored Peacock.

“We’ll cross that bridge when we come to it!” Yang Chen said. “You’ll have plenty of opportunities to enjoy yourself.”

“That’s good. I’m just getting warmed up.” The Seven-colored Peacock twisted her delicate body, and the charming waist, which makes people never tired of watching.

It was while looking at the graceful posture of the Seven-colored Peacock that Yang Chen, after dealing with the Storage Bags of those people, asked her while leaving with her, “Senior Cai Yi, I would like to ask you a question.”

“Just ask,” the Seven-colored Peacock replied.

“Your Seven-colored Peacock body is full of eyes, which has the effect of enchanting, right? Otherwise, I can’t explain why the four of them lost control of their sanity while fighting you before,” Yang Chen said.

Cai Yi’s mouth curled up into a beautiful arc, “You’re right, our Seven-colored Peacock body is full of eyes. Even if I transform into a human form now, the effect of my real body’s eyes will not disappear. Anyone who stares at me for too long will lose their sanity and be trapped in their own thoughts forever, unable to extricate themselves. This is one of our Seven-colored Peacock’s talents, called Peacock’s Kiss.”

“Peacock’s Kiss...”

Yang Chen felt both amused and helpless, as there were probably not many people who could enjoy such a kiss with good fortune.

This was also where Yang Chen was puzzled, “If that’s the case, last time I confronted you too, but why was there no sign of my sanity being affected at all? Could it be that you didn’t unleash this divine power?”

“Hehe, I did turn it on last time.” The Seven-colored Peacock grinned.

“Then why...” Yang Chen was very puzzled.

Cai Yi stroked her chin, "I'm also quite puzzled. The effect of the Peacock's Kiss is to magnify the thoughts of those who stare at me when they see my eyes for the first time and return them back multiple times, trapping the opponent in the thoughts they had while looking into my eyes!"

"What do you mean?" Yang Chen certainly had superior understanding, but he still couldn't comprehend it at the moment.

"In simple terms, the more you think while staring at my eyes, the easier it is to be confused. The cleaner your mind, the more you can ignore the power feedback from my eyes. In other words, anyone with indecent thoughts about me will be confused. The reason you weren't confused last time was that your thoughts were very pure when you saw me and didn't harbor any indecent thoughts. Tsk... Yang Chen, what are you filling your head with all day that makes you so indecent?" Cai Yi wondered.

Yang Chen was helpless, "I'm indecent? Isn't it more indecent for those who harbor ulterior motives when they see you?"

"I'm so beautiful, it's normal for them to have some thoughts about me, but you're not normal," Cai Yi grumbled.

"It's because they don't know how powerful you are," Yang Chen shrugged.

"Is that really the reason?" Cai Yi touched her chin.

"..."

Yang Chen didn't have any response as his focus now was not on the Seven-colored Peacock's question. Instead, he was on guard, as he needed to quickly understand what had happened in the Pingyang Mountain Range during the last two days.

Although it was difficult, getting hold of some reliable information would make it much easier for him to quickly find the Fire Essence Beast Group.

With this in mind, Yang Chen turned his attention to the Royal Family members he had killed.

“These people have such a wide range of divine soul detection, I don’t know if it’s because of some treasure or some other reason. Let’s start with their Storage Bags.” Yang Chen muttered.

If the range of divine soul detection is increased, it will undoubtedly make the journey in the Pingyang Mountain Range much easier.

With that thought, he opened the Storage Bags and started searching.

As he searched, Yang Chen quickly found an object, which was a spherical bead. The bead looked like an ordinary treasure bead, but the faint green light emanating from it gave people a sense of intoxication when they saw it.

“It’s this treasure.” Yang Chen felt that holding the green light, his divine soul’s power could penetrate layers of mist and connect to the outside world seamlessly.

“No wonder the Royal Family could find us in Changlin Peak, it wasn’t a coincidence. The Royal Family really has a lot of tricks. I don’t know what treasure this bead is, but it is a supreme treasure in this Pingyang Mountain Range.” Yang Chen was excited.

Chapter 1298 - 1298 1295 Encountering Old Enemies Again_1

Chapter 1298: Chapter 1295: Encountering Old Enemies Again_1 Chapter 1298: Chapter 1295: Encountering Old Enemies Again_1 You can observe others, but others can't observe you, which already puts you at a disadvantage.

If we can't fight you, we can run.

If we can fight you, we can hunt you down at any time.

The divine soul range of the Peak of Heaven Martial Realm in thick fog is about a hundred zhang, and the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage is probably between two hundred and five hundred zhang.

It's hard to describe the range of his current divine soul with zhang.

“Each of the four people just now had one of these beads, it seems that the Royal Family has been preparing for today for many years. Everyone who enters here has one of these treasure beads. With this bead, the effect is really great. I can see many things when my divine soul is scattered.” Yang Chen murmured.

Just like now, when he spreads his divine soul, he can see many teams nearby, some of them rushing to find Dao slaves, and some hunting Dao slaves.

And some teams have already had disputes with each other, not to mention the start of the fight, but there have been the most basic small-scale collisions.

Yang Chen is not interested in this. He just wants to find the Fire Essence Beast Clan!

Although his divine soul can recover to its peak state through treasure, the Pingyang Mountain Range is still surprisingly large, so his divine soul can only cover a certain area.

Obviously, there are no Fire Essence Beasts in this area.

Having thought of this, Yang Chen had no choice but to give up his idea and slowly search for them.

“It’s better to be cautious. If the Royal Family has this treasure bead that allows the divine soul to exert its greatest effect, then other forces may also have it. Even if they don’t, treasures like Emperor’s strike make it hard for people to deal with,” Yang Chen murmured.

Although Hua Wu Great Emperor didn’t give him any treasure like Emperor’s strike, Wang Tong and others must have it. After all, it’s more reliable to put it on Wang Tong than on him. His cultivation level is still a bit lacking.

However, Wang Tong didn’t expect to encounter the Royal Family when he went up. Even if Wang Tong had used the Emperor’s strike in front of the Royal Family at that time, the Royal Family would have had a way to break through this method.

After pondering for a while, Yang Chen decided to proceed cautiously.

“There’s a True Silver Daonu!” Yang Chen’s divine soul saw a True Silver Daonu that hadn’t been hunted down yet. He thought about it and said, “Senior Caiyi, help me hunt down this True Silver Daonu.”

He didn’t know when he would find the Fire Essence Beast, so he might as well let Cai Yi help him deal with the others along the way. That way, he would also have quite a few gains.

“Call me older sister, and I’ll kill it for you.” Cai Yi crossed her arms and looked like a rogue.

Yang Chen was dumbfounded, “Isn’t this what I asked you to do to warm up? And you’re threatening me now?”

“Hehe, warming up? That’s killing Daonu is your task as a human, **** it’s none of my business! If you want me to help, that’s fine, just call me older sister and make me feel comfortable.” Cai Yi giggled.

“...” Yang Chen felt his scalp numb and could only say helplessly, “Fine, fine, Older Sister Cai Yi, can you do me a favor and help me?”

“Humph, that’s more like it, baby brother, just wait.” Cai Yi jumped up and flew out in an instant, heading straight for the True Silver Daonu.

It has to be said that Cai Yi’s Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, combined with her Demon Race status, really isn’t a boast. The True Silver Daonu, which requires two powerful Peak of Heaven Martial Realm fighters to defeat, was easily defeated by her in just a few moves, then turned into energy key fragments that fell into Yang Chen’s hands.

“I got a True Silver Key Fragment.” Yang Chen murmured.

There are quite a few Daonu, and you’ll soon come across a second one after encountering one.

Yang Chen’s luck was not bad, as he came across a True Silver Daonu for the second time.”Older Sister, let me solve it for you.” said Cai Yi.

“Didn’t I just call for you?” Yang Chen widened his eyes.

“I just helped you once.” Cai Yi pouted.

“That’s not the same. I am the master, and you are the servant. It’s only right and proper for you to help me.” said Yang Chen.

Cai Yi seemed to know that she was in the wrong and snorted with annoyance: “Stingy.”

After speaking, she once again took action, helping Yang Chen quickly deal with the second True Silver Daonu.

In the blink of an eye, two days passed. During these two days, Yang Chen had dealt with a total of eleven Ancient Bronze Daonu and five True Silver Daonu.

Of course, to be precise, it was all done by Cai Yi. It was not difficult for Yang Chen's strength alone to solve a Bronze Daonu, but dealing with a True Silver Daonu would be tough.

But it was different for Cai Yi. The Daonu at the level of True Silver Daonu was effortless in her hands, even more so than a team of several people.

Nowadays, with Cai Yi's experience, she could easily deal with a Daonu in a few swift moves.

With the help of the key fragments, Yang Chen had already obtained his sixth True Silver Key fragment.

"I've got six now, I wonder if I can form a True Silver Key." Yang Chen thought and took out the other five True Silver Key Fragments.

When they were taken out, their energy instantly merged into one, forming a complete key.

This key was also made of true silver, and when it was placed in Yang Chen's hand, it felt a little cold.

"With a True Silver Key in hand, I now have two complete Ancient Bronze Keys and one complete True Silver Key." Yang Chen thought to himself.

Hua Wu Great Emperor had treated him well. He would consider these keys as a repayment to him.

“Let’s go.” With Yang Chen’s command, he and Cai Yi continued their journey.

Along the way, he encountered major forces’ teams, most of which were retreating, not wanting to generate any conflict with him.

Due to their advantage in soul aspect, these major forces hadn’t noticed his presence, avoiding unnecessary troubles from being spawned.

However, on the third day, Yang Chen stopped because of a force.

“There’s a force hunting down Purple Gold Servants?” After detecting it with his divine soul, Yang Chen couldn’t help but observe carefully.

Purple Gold Servants were quite rare, and he hadn’t encountered any while traveling. It was obvious how scarce Purple Gold Servants were, considering he hadn’t detected any within his divine soul detection range.

Now that he had encountered one, Yang Chen naturally paid more attention.

It was because of this attention that Yang Chen’s eyebrows suddenly raised: “It’s the Hua Long Sect.”

If it was another force, he really wouldn't bother sneak attacking them and stealing their targets. But if it was the Hua Long Sect, the significance would be different.

"Master Yunyang is indeed among them, but Master Yunyang's strength is really not strong. He's only at the Heavenly Martial Seventh Layer and has been sent in. Hua Long Sect's strength is far inferior to the Super Forces of the Central Region." Yang Chen murmured to himself.

"There's a group of people hunting Purple Gold Servants. What are you going to do?" Cai Yi asked.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1299: Chapter 1296: Dual Identity_1 Chapter 1299: Chapter 1296: Dual Identity_1 She also had a treasure bead to broaden her soul, so her detection was even clearer than Yang Chen's.

"Let's go take a look." Yang Chen threw down a sentence and quickly went ahead.

By the time the two of them landed, they had arrived at the place where the Hua Long Sect and others were hunting down the Purple Gold Dao Slave.

Although the Hua Long Sect's influence was not as great as that of the Northern Territory Sect, they had all their members gathered here, totaling more than thirty people.

Of course, among the thirty people, there was a significant gap in strength. The strongest were at the Peak of Heaven Martial Realm, and there were four of them. The weakest were just at the Fifth Layer of Heaven Martial Realm.

Such strength was not uncommon in the Central Capital Region, and there were quite a few reputable ones as well.

Due to their advantage in numbers, the Hua Long Sect really had the Purple Gold Dao Slave suppressed.

Four Heavenly Martial Peak Ancestors were in charge and were preparing to finish off the Purple Gold Dao Slave at any time.

It was clear that the Purple Gold Dao Slave couldn't hold on much longer and could be killed at any moment!

"Now is the best time to take action." Cai Yi said.

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows.

Before finding the Fire Essence Beast, it was time to take action against the Hua Long Sect. The grudges of the past were not easily forgotten, and there must be some connection between the Hua Long Sect and the Fire Essence Beast Clan. If not now, when?

“Take action.” Yang Chen was a little worried: “There are many of them, and you alone may not be able to handle it. I’ll have the Ice and Fire Demon Lion help you!”

“Hmph, there’s no need for that.” Cai Yi snorted and stepped forward. Her seven tails flew up and quickly wrapped around several Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists.

“Ah!”

Screams immediately erupted.

“We’re under attack!”

“There are enemies!”

The Hua Long Sect was in chaos and couldn’t calm down. Even the Heavenly Martial Peak Ancestors hadn’t expected such a thing to happen, so they temporarily abandoned the still-raging Purple Gold Dao Slave and shouted, “Who are you, Your Excellency?”

“Your Excellency, our Hua Long Sect seems to have no grievances with you. Why are you targeting us? Let us off the hook today, and we can meet again in the future!” One of the Heavenly Martial Realm ancestors of the Hua Long Sect shouted.

“Hahaha, do I need a reason to take action? Just accept your fate.” Cai Yi showed no mercy to humans and immediately lashed out with her tails, wreaking havoc among the Hua Long Sect’s formation.

The Hua Long Sect ancestors were dumbfounded.

It was like a disaster had come out of nowhere.

“Demoness, you’re not taking our kindness for granted, are you? Don’t blame us for turning against you. Take this!” The few Hua Long Sect ancestors immediately became angry and chose to attack Cai Yi.

“Form the formation!”

“Kill!”

In an instant, Cai Yi was fighting against the entire Hua Long Sect, causing Yang Chen to worry.

“This crazy woman sure does have guts.” Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh and cry. He then summoned the Ice and Fire Demon Lion.

“Young Master.” The Ice and Fire Demon Lion said respectfully.

“You’ll help Cai Yi later. Although she may not be in any danger, I want you to stabilize the situation and not let any of the Hua Long Sect members escape.” Yang Chen ordered.

“Yes, Young Master, no problem. Leave it to me.” The Ice and Fire Demon Lion was full of eagerness and had been itching to take action for a while.

Now that Yang Chen gave the order, the Ice and Fire Demon Lion readily agreed.

Yang Chen said, “Go ahead.”

There were plenty of Heavenly Martial Realm demonic beasts in the Beast Servant Palace, but why were the Ice and Fire Demon Lion, Seven-colored Peacock, and Purple-eyed Demon Monkey called the three great demonic beasts?

Because these three demonic beasts were the top-most, the Ice and Fire Demon Lion’s cultivation may not have reached the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, but its ranking in the Demon Battle Power Ranking was not much worse than the Seven-colored Peacock.

In terms of combat power, ordinary people would find it difficult to oppose.

As Yang Chen had expected, the Hua Long Sect still had the power to fight Cai Yi, and it wasn’t impossible for some of them to escape. However, once the Ice and Fire Demon Lion entered the battlefield, the situation changed dramatically.

The Ice and Fire Demon Lion, as its name suggested, dominated both ice and fire. Mixing ice and fire, it burned the entire mountain range with a raging fire and freezing frost, turning the entire mountain range into a sealed state.

With more ice and fire rampaging through the battlefield, the Hua Long Sect's overall formation quickly became chaotic.

“Ah!”

“Ancestor, save me!”

Some died, and some were injured, leading to heavy casualties for the Hua Long Sect.

Even the Heavenly Martial Peak Ancestors couldn't hold their ground anymore. They were extremely angry and had no idea who they had provoked to be targeted by one person and one demon.

“Where did this demonic beast come from? Could it be her spirit beast...?”

“Who on earth have we provoked?”

“Hmph, Ice and Fire Demon Lion, it's not your turn to intervene when this lady takes action.” Cai Yi scolded.

“It’s the Young Master’s command.” The Ice and Fire Demon Lion said honestly.

“It’s my command.” Yang Chen no longer hid his presence and stepped out from the shadows.

When he stood out, Yang Chen immediately waved his hand, with True Qi swirling, and thunder and lightning flashing, then said, “All of you from the Hua Long Sect, stop fighting. You’ve seen our means just now, and as long as I’m willing, none of you would escape today, but there would definitely be heavy casualties. However, I didn’t do that.”

As he said that, Yang Chen’s mouth curled up.

“You, who are you!” The head of the Hua Long Sect’s Heavenly Martial Peak exclaimed.

“It doesn’t matter who I am. What matters is that they both take orders from me. However, if you really want to know who I am, some things shouldn’t be too difficult for you. Someone in your Hua Long Sect should recognize me. Right, Master Yunyang?” Yang Chen grinned.

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Master Yunyang’s body trembled, and he couldn’t even stand steady.

“Yang, Yang Chen!” Master Yunyang was shocked. “How is it possible, how is it possible that you are Yang Chen? You actually joined the Northern Territory Sect, and the rumor about that unparalleled genius who reached the Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level is also you?”

“What, you are Yang Chen!”

“The Yang Chen of the Northern Territory Sect?”

Many people exclaimed in surprise.

“My friend Yang Chen, our Hua Long Sect has no grievances with the Northern Territory Sect, so why do this...”

“Hmph, enough, don’t talk to me about the grievances between the Northern Territory Sect and the Hua Long Sect. My, Yang Chen, always distinguishes between grievances. Indeed, I am Yang Chen of the Northern Territory Sect, but I also have another identity, Yang Chen of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties. I think the Hua Long Sect should know this better than anyone else.” Yang Chen said emotionlessly.

Many people from the Hua Long Sect were shocked, they were all high-level members of the Hua Long Sect, and they knew very well who Yang Chen of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties was from their past confrontations with him.

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Chapter 1300: Chapter 1297: Don’t Even Think About Leaving_1 Chapter 1300: Chapter 1297: Don’t Even Think About Leaving_1 Yang Chen’s voice was now cold, “Master Yunyang, do you remember the various means you used and how many wanted orders you issued to catch me back then? At that time, I was severely affected by your actions. I couldn’t go home and had to wander around the world. Eventually, I came to the Central Region. All of this was thanks to you.”

“Yang, Yang Chen, it was all a misunderstanding, just a misunderstanding.” Master Yunyang said nervously.

“Misunderstanding? Hahaha! Hua Long Sect once tried to kill me back then. If it weren’t for my slightly better tricks, I would have died long ago under your hunt. And now you tell me it was a misunderstanding!” Yang Chen shouted angrily.

Master Yunyang felt like crying. How could he have known that Yang Chen could change so quickly? Back then, an ant that he could easily kill anytime had risen to be able to destroy the Hua Long Sect.

This change was horrifying.

“Young Peak Master Yang Chen, we, Hua Long Sect, deeply apologize for the disrespect Master Yunyang showed to you back then. However, not many people in Hua Long Sect knew about it. If he really offended you in any way, we are willing to kill him on your behalf to vent your anger,” a Hua Long Sect Elder at the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm said solemnly.

Upon hearing this, Master Yunyang was dumbfounded.

“Ancestor, it was clear back then...” Master Yunyang yelled. He was unwilling to be made a scapegoat.

“Shut up!” Several other elders at the peak of the Heavenly Martial Realm scolded angrily.

Seeing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh at the dog-eat-dog scene.

These Hua Long Sect Ancestors were interesting.

They said they would kill Master Yunyang, but didn't that mean they just wanted him dead while completely severing ties with the Hua Long Sect?

"Young Peak Master Yang Chen, what do you think..." The attitudes of these elders at the Heavenly Martial Realm were humble, and they did not dare raise their eyes to Yang Chen.

They were not the least bit dissatisfied with Yang Chen. Firstly, they couldn't afford to offend his status, and secondly, they couldn't afford to offend his strength either.

"Hmph, what do I think? Don't try to play games with me. Hua Long Sect, the reason I trapped you all here today is not to let you find a scapegoat to resolve the situation. As the saying goes, 'As people do, Heaven watches.' Can you guarantee that you have nothing to do with the Fire Essence Beast?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

At these words, the expressions of several Hua Long Sect Elders changed, and they became very uncomfortable.

They were uneasy in their hearts. How did Yang Chen know this?

"Feeling confused?" Yang Chen sneered coldly. "Are you wondering how I know?"

“Yang, Young Peak Master Yang, there must be some misunderstanding,” said several elder ancestors in horror, trying to explain something.

How could Yang Chen listen to their one-sided story? He coldly said, “Misunderstanding? I don’t see any misunderstanding here. Today, since I’ve come, I didn’t plan to let you live. Whether there’s a misunderstanding or not, I’ll know once I examine your souls.”

In that instant, all the high-level members of the Hua Long Sect panicked. Especially the several Elder Ancestors, who hesitated for a moment before immediately yelling, “Scatter and run away!”

With a swoosh, they dispersed and tried to run away, wanting to escape even if it was just one of them.

Watching them run, Yang Chen basically figured out what was going on. If these elders didn’t have any guilty conscience, why did they immediately flee after hearing that they would be subject to a Divine Soul Detection?

It was because they were guilty and did not dare to accept the detection of Yang Chen’s divine soul.

“Hmph!” Yang Chen waved his hand and said, “Senior Cai Yi, Ice and Fire Demon Lion, just now I ordered that Master Yunyang stays, as well as the four elders at the Heavenly Martial Realm peak. As for the rest, kill them all!”

“Yes, Young Master,” The Ice and Fire Demon Lion agreed and immediately rushed forward to gain merit.

Cai Yi, on the other hand, took a lazy stance, “You silly lion, at least you run fast.”

After that, she flicked her tail and chased after the Hua Long Sect members.

All the Hua Long Sect members fell into despair. They couldn’t understand why their combat power didn’t seem too exaggerated, and even if the Hua Long Sect was weaker, they shouldn’t be so miserable in battle. But who could have thought that they had no fighting ability in the face of the Ice and Fire Demon Lion and the Seven-colored Peacock?

“The gap between humans and demonic beasts in the same realm is really enormous,” Yang Chen shook his head. “If it were the demonic beasts from the Demon’s Battle Power Ranking, it would be even more exaggerated.”

Apparently, the Ice and Fire Demon Lion and the Seven-colored Peacock knew how to do it. They dealt with dozens of people in a very short time, leaving them running in confusion. That was a terrifying performance.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but worry in his heart. If the demonic beasts really fought with humans, the humans would most likely be in great danger.

While thinking about it, the number of Hua Long Sect members was rapidly decreasing. Master Yunyang had been captured and was tightly wrapped by Cai Yi’s tail, leaving only the four Elders at the peak of the Heavenly Martial Realm desperately struggling not to be easily trapped.

“This Yang Chen kid is obviously controlling this person and this beast. If we capture the kid, their two hands will be tied.” A few Hua Long Sect Elders discussed and immediately came up with a strategy to directly target Yang Chen.

They thought Yang Chen had no fighting power.

Yang Chen shook his head and said, “Falling into my trap!”

Indeed, he couldn't deal with experts at the peak of the Heavenly Martial Realm. However, he had many magical beasts in his command that could confront them. These magical beasts might not be on the Demon Battle Power Ranking, but their combat power should not be underestimated.

In an instant, Yang Chen unleashed two of them. The Hua Long Sect Elders who had intended to capture Yang Chen first did not expect that they would be captured by two ordinary magical beasts under Yang Chen's command in the blink of an eye.

“Yang Chen, what is your background?” The sweating elder at the peak of the Heavenly Martial Domain asked.

Being able to control so many magical beasts that willingly bowed their heads was not something an ordinary person could do. Even the Northern Territory Sect couldn't achieve that.

“You are not qualified to know that much,” said Yang Chen coldly.

This Hua Long Sect Elder wore an expression of despair, knowing that his chances were slim.

Yang Chen maintained his composure, watching the cat-and-mouse game between the Seven-colored Peacock, the Ice and Fire Demon Lion, and the remaining three Hua Long Sect Elders as he waited for the result.

It didn't take long for the result to reveal itself.

The Ice and Fire Demon Lion had already sealed off all escape routes for them, and with the overwhelming strength of the Seven-colored Peacock, the few Hua Long Sect Elders couldn't compete. In no time, they were captured.

Now there were five people left, Master Yunyang and four Hua Long Sect Elders.

Master Yunyang's smile was bitter. The four Hua Long Sect Elders had originally promised him that after becoming a scapegoat and dying, his family would receive many benefits. Now, no one would be able to escape.