

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

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Chapter 1401: Chapter 1397: Negotiation_1 Chapter 1401: Chapter 1397: Negotiation_1 In the entire aerial palace, there were at least fifteen Great Emperor powerhouses, including those at the Spirit Plate Stage, Jinzun Stage, Integration Period, and two at the top existence of the Demigod Stage.

With such a combat power, if a fight truly broke out, he would have no hope of escaping.

Yang Chen forced himself to calm down. Regardless of how the matter of Zhìyáng Yuánjīng might affect the attitude of the Golden Crow Clan, this was at least his own purpose.

Whether he could succeed or not, he had to leave it to fate.

“Young friend Yang, we’ve heard from Xiang Yue about your situation. First of all, we have to thank you for your wholehearted care and help to Xiang Yue along the way. Otherwise, that girl would have fallen into the hands of the Qilin. If that happened, it would be a disaster for our Golden Crow Clan.” The Golden Crow’s Great Elder spoke amiably, displaying an unimpeachable attitude.

Yang Chen nodded and didn't interrupt, listening quietly to the high-level Golden Crows speaking.

“We've also heard about the reward you want. I must say, you're quite honest, kid. You're planning to ask for our Golden Crow Clan's Zhìyáng Yuánjīng right away!” The Golden Crow's Great Elder shook his head and laughed, looking at Yang Chen without any malice, but the tone of his words made Yang Chen's heart feel cold.

From the Great Elder's perspective, it seemed that there was no room for negotiation for Yang Chen to get the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng.

“To tell the truth, Junior only wants the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng.” Yang Chen said respectfully.

Xiang Yue also pleaded with the Golden Crow Great Elder now, “Grandpa, please help Brother Yang. Brother Yang really needs the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng. He told me from the beginning that if possible, we should give him the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng.”

“Nonsense!”

“Xiang Yue, don't you understand that the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng can't be given to others casually?”

“The role of the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng is related to the destiny of our entire Golden Crow Clan. If the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng is here, the Holy Sun will always be protecting us. If the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng disappears, our Golden Crow Clan's destiny will come to an end.”

“Isn't that what the Qilin have always wanted for so many years?”

The reactions of those around were quite evident, making Xiang Yue feel very uncomfortable. She could only look at the Golden Crow Great Elder with hope.

The Golden Crow's Great Elder shook his head, "Young friend Yang, it seems you really did take great care of our Xiang Yue along the way, otherwise, she wouldn't speak up for you like this. However, unfortunately, as you can see, even if I want to help you, the entire Golden Crow Clan won't agree! Let's change the condition. Our Golden Crow Clan has countless other treasures!"

"There's no need for other rewards. I got along well with Xiang Yue, and if I can't get the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng, I'll just consider it a good relationship with the Golden Crow Clan." Yang Chen said helplessly.

Could it be that he really didn't have the chance to get the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng and refine the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill?

No matter what, he could only leave it to fate now.

Just when he thought there was no hope, the Golden Crow Clan Leader suddenly spoke, "Do you really want the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng?"

"Yes!" Yang Chen replied without any hesitation.

"I won't ask for the reason first, but I'm quite curious about something. If I'm not mistaken, you should be neither a Black Money Leopard nor a demonic beast, but...you should be a human, right?" The Golden Crow Clan Leader said.

Yang Chen was suddenly startled, and not only him but also the surrounding high-level Golden Crows were all shocked, even the Golden Crow's Great Elder, who obviously thought about it.

Yang Chen, a human?

“How could that be?!”

Yang Chen also stirred up a storm in his heart. Along the way, many experts hadn't seen his true identity, but these Golden Crow Clan members were extraordinary, instantly determining his identity.

“Don't be surprised. I've dealt with human experts in my early years and learned some characteristics and means of identifying humans from them. They said, to judge humans, first observe their color, then observe their aura. The two words 'aura color' have helped me a lot over the years, not only for humans but also for demonic beasts. I've traveled far and wide over the years and remember the auras and colors of most demonic beasts. Although you have the aura of a Black Money Leopard, you lack its color, and you don't have the aura and color of other demonic beasts, but you're similar to humans, so it's not hard to determine that you're a human.” The Golden Crow Clan Leader laughed.

Seeing the other party's reaction, Yang Chen suddenly understood but still remained vigilant.

“Hahaha, young friend Yang, don't be nervous. Our Golden Crow Clan has been harmless to humans for generations, whether it was the war in the past or now. Our Golden Crow Clan hasn't provoked any of them, it's all caused by the Heavenly Giant Python. The duty of our Golden Crow Clan is just to protect the Holy Sun well.” The Golden Crow Clan Leader said.

Hearing this, Yang Chen gradually let go of his concerns and said, "Junior has thought too much."

"Alright, since we've talked about this, you might as well tell your story. I want to know your background." The Golden Crow Clan Leader said indifferently.

His actions and questioning made the other Golden Crow Clan members very surprised.

The other high-level Golden Crows thought that giving Yang Chen some rewards would be enough to make him leave. After all, although they didn't hate humans, they couldn't talk about being good friends with Yang Chen either.

Seeing that the Golden Crow Clan Leader asked, Yang Chen thought about it and finally told the whole story of the Heavenly Giant Python attacking humans and his escape to this place.

When he finished, many of the Golden Crow Clan members gasped in surprise.

They subconsciously thought that Yang Chen was bragging because a little guy at the Tianwu Realm's Fifth Level could go through many dangers and finally turn them into safety was just too incredulous. But looking at Xiang Yue's expression, there was no sense of exaggeration at all; if anything, it was full of admiration. It showed that Yang Chen was not exaggerating at all.

What they didn't know was that Yang Chen was not only not exaggerating, but also concealing a lot in order not to shock the surrounding Golden Crows too much.

“Oh? In that case, you and Xiang Yue really have a fate!” The Golden Crow Clan Leader stroked his long beard, “You’ve come a long way, faced countless difficulties to get here, met Xiang Yue, and now you want the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng. I’m curious now, what exactly do you want the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng for? Give me a reasonable explanation.”

The words of the Golden Crow Clan Leader were precisely what many others wanted to ask.

Yang Chen saw that everyone was looking at him and had guessed that the Golden Crow Clan Leader would ask this question beforehand.

He didn’t answer immediately but thought about it.

The Divine Beauty Genesis Pill was his secret. Should he reveal it?

After thinking about it, Yang Chen decided to go all out. He clenched his teeth and said, “I intend to refine a pill.”

“Refine a pill?”

Many of the Golden Crow Clan members couldn’t help but be surprised.

“Don’t joke around.”

“Using the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng to refine a pill, what a joke!”

As a well-informed person, the Golden Crow Clan Leader stroked his chin, “The Zhìyáng Yuánjīng is a Holy Sun treasure. Ordinary materials would melt when encountered with it. What kind of pill can you refine using it?”

Chapter 1402 - 1402 1398 Refining the Divine Beauty Genesis

Chapter 1402: Chapter 1398: Refining the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill!_1 Chapter 1402: Chapter 1398: Refining the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill!_1 “Since Junior has traveled thousands of miles to obtain this pill, I must have some confidence. It is somewhat exaggerated to say that I am fully confident, but I do have around sixty or seventy percent confidence. The pill that the junior wants to refine is called the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill,” Yang Chen said.

“What is the purpose of refining this pill?” The Golden Crow Clan Leader asked curiously.

“To seize creation and defy the heavens,” Yang Chen said without blinking.

Hearing this, many high-level members of the Golden Crow Clan exchanged glances, not fully understanding. For them, defiance of fate and seizing creation were very mysterious and little-known concepts, and they didn’t know much about them.

The Golden Crow Clan Leader, half knowing and half doubting, said, “What is the specific purpose?”

“The specific purpose varies from person to person. To put it simply, by using this pill, a new creation is given to the user, helping to change their fate and refine their body. For example, originally, there was nothing in their fate, but after taking the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, there might be,” Yang Chen said calmly.

In fact, the specific effect was based on his own speculation from back then. He doesn't know the full extent of its effects. Nevertheless, what he said was not false.

“That's absurd!”

“How is this possible!”

“It's nonsense.”

The Golden Crow Clan Leader didn't immediately deny Yang Chen's words but instead stroked his chin with interest: “You mean, if I originally couldn't achieve godhood, then after taking this pill, it might be possible?”

“Exactly,” Yang Chen said without avoiding the topic.

“Clan Leader, you surely don't believe him,” said the Golden Crow Great Elder incredulously, thinking that Yang Chen was obviously a fraudster. There could not possibly be such a powerful elixir in this world.

The Golden Crow Clan Leader spoke slowly, “Whether it’s true or false, I have my own judgment. Little guy, don’t blame me for doubting you. If you really want to refine this pill, you should have collected most of the materials for the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill before finding the Supreme Yang Essence.”

“I have collected ninety percent,” Yang Chen said.

“Alright, show me,” said the Golden Crow Clan Leader.

Yang Chen hesitated.

The Golden Crow Clan Leader said aloud, “Young man, if you want to get the Supreme Yang Essence, you must show your sincerity.”

Yang Chen was slightly surprised. Although he didn’t immediately guess what the Golden Crow Clan Leader meant, he knew that this matter might have a chance of success.

He could only take out the materials for refining the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill.

As he took out the materials one by one, many Golden Crow Clan members were indeed amazed.

“Creation Divine Aura!”

“Diamond Thorn!”

“Primordial Soil!”

These Golden Crows were not without knowledgeable members who gasped in shock when they saw these precious materials Yang Chen pulled out.

“This is nonsense. Each of these materials is an extremely rare and precious treasure, any one of them could serve as the main ingredient for refining a pill, and you plan to combine them all to refine a single pill. It’s simply outrageous.”

“It’s a waste of resources. So many precious materials...”

Many Golden Crow high-level members spoke like this, but the expression of the Golden Crow Clan Leader became more and more meaningful as he looked deeply at these materials and then said, “Can you show me the pill formula?”

Yang Chen was not stingy about the pill formula; even if someone had it, they would never succeed without his superb alchemy skills.

He handed the pill formula to the Golden Crow Clan Leader without any hesitation.

After reading the pill formula, the Golden Crow Clan Leader was mostly convinced by Yang Chen’s words. He took a deep breath and asked himself:
Is there really such a pill as the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill?

Reason tells him no, but impulse still tempts him to try.

“If I tell you that our Golden Crow Clan can provide you with roughly two sets of the materials listed in your pill formula, except for the Creation Divine Aura, and in addition, a piece of Supreme Yang Essence, how many Divine Beauty Genesis Pills can you refine?” the Golden Crow Clan Leader asked, stroking his chin.

“Clan Leader, you— you’re not really planning to give this little guy the Supreme Yang Essence, are you?”

“Absolutely not! This kid is clearly a scammer! We can’t believe his words!”

“That’s right, Clan Leader, we mustn’t give the Supreme Yang Essence to this boy!”

However, the Golden Crow Clan Leader waved his hand, ignoring the words of the surrounding Golden Crows, his eyes fixed on Yang Chen.

After pondering for a moment, Yang Chen said, “At most, two pills. Actually, I don’t need much Supreme Yang Essence; I only need a small piece of Supreme Yang Essence. The key is the Creation Divine Aura; I only have enough for refining two pills.”

“That is indeed a worrying matter,” the Golden Crow Clan Leader rubbed his brow.

Even for the Golden Crow Clan, Creation Divine Aura did not exist; it required a Creation Divine Tree, which he had never seen within the entire Demon Race.

Yang Chen looked at the Golden Crow Clan Leader, feeling apprehensive about the answer he might give him.

“What’s the success rate of your pill refinement?” the Golden Crow Clan Leader asked.

“I’ve never refined this pill before. Everything is hypothetical,” Yang Chen said.

“Hypothetical? What kind of pill did you refine in your hypothesis?”

“Clan Leader, you can’t trust this kid’s words.”

The Golden Crow Clan Leader waved his hand and said, “When I visited the Human Realm, I learned that the top-notch pills refined by the best alchemists indeed were based on hypotheses, and those pill formulas were also successful after various hypothetical experiments. Kid, I can make a deal with you!”

“Senior, please go ahead,” Yang Chen said, excited.

“I can give you the Supreme Yang Essence, but not a whole piece, just a small part suitable for refining the pill. However, even so, you need to refine two Divine Beauty Genesis Pills,” the Golden Crow Clan Leader said.

“How will we distribute the pills?” Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask.

“If two are successfully refined, we each get one; if only one is successful, it is yours, and it’s just the Golden Crow Clan’s bad luck. We’ll be even after that,” the Golden Crow Clan Leader said with a smile.

Yang Chen couldn’t deny being on guard, but regardless of whether he refined one or two pills, the chance of the Golden Crow Clan killing him to silence him was high.

However, he had already revealed the existence of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill and was willing to take the risk, wasn’t he?

“Alright, no problem!” Yang Chen said.

“Good, go back and wait for my news,” the Golden Crow Clan Leader said with a hearty smile, gesturing to dismiss the visitor.

Yang Chen did not linger, and under the guidance of two Golden Crow Clan members, went back.

As soon as Yang Chen left, the palace was filled with discussions, and all the pointed fingers were directed at Yang Chen. Many Golden Crow Clan members tried to convince the Clan Leader, feeling that he had made a very very wrong decision.

“Clan Leader, you must not do this. The Supreme Yang Essence is vital to the rise and fall of our clan.”

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Chapter 1403: Chapter 1399: Broadening One’s Horizons_1 Chapter 1403: Chapter 1399: Broadening One’s Horizons_1 “Yes, Clan Leader, Holy Sun has protected our clan for so many years, we cannot take the Extreme Yang Yuanjing lightly. Holy Sun will hold us accountable.”

“Clan Leader, we cannot touch the Extreme Yang Yuanjing.”

These Golden Crow people, with one after another, stopped only after the Golden Crow Clan Leader forcefully snorted, silencing them.

It is not difficult to see that the Golden Crow Clan Leader still carries the most weight in front of all Golden Crows.

Only the Golden Crow Great Elder dared to butt in and ask, “Clan Leader, do you really want to do this?”

After rubbing his brow, the Golden Crow Clan Leader coldly said, “Decay, Holy Sun and our Golden Crow Clan protect each other. Indeed, Holy Sun protects us, but haven’t we always protected Holy Sun too? Our Golden Crow Clan protects Holy Sun with strength. Without strength, how can we protect it? Over the years, the Qilin have become more and more rampant, even daring to enter the Sea of Flames to provoke our Golden Crow Clan just a few days ago. Have we really fallen to such a degree?”

“This...” Many Golden Crows knew about this matter, and when they heard the Clan Leader’s blame, they dared not breathe heavily.

“The Qilin has always coveted the Extreme Yang Yuanjing. If our clan’s strength was strong enough, would they dare?” The Golden Crow Clan Leader scolded.

“Clan Leader, do you plan to use this Divine Beauty Genesis Pill?” asked the Golden Crow Great Elder.

If the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill really has a miraculous effect against heaven, if I take it, maybe there is hope to break through the demigod stage limit and achieve godhood. It has been more than ten thousand years since our clan has produced any new gods. The Great Elder and I have already cultivated for so many years, but we have not felt any hope of achieving godhood. There is no chance of becoming a god in our lives, so we must change names. I don’t want the future of my clan to be ruined by my hands. I want to lead my clan to rejuvenate and rise in this sky, this continent!” The Golden Crow Clan Leader said without expression, but from his eyes, his determination can be seen.

“But, can we trust this kid’s words?”

“Yes!”

The Golden Crow Clan Leader coldly said: “No need for the ifs! I know what you want to say. If this kid didn’t have enough confidence, would the precious materials he brought be more valuable than a small piece of Extreme Yang Yuanjing? He would be more heartbroken than us. Trading a small piece of Extreme Yang Yuanjing for the future prosperity of our clan, I don’t think this deal is not worthwhile! If he dares to bet, what does this seat have to not dare to bet?”

When these words fell, all the Golden Crow clan members fell into deep thought. None tried to change the Clan Leader's mind and instead became somewhat persuaded by the Clan Leader's argument.

In the end, they could only look to the Great Elder to see what he thought.

The Golden Crow Great Elder pondered for a while before saying, "Since the Clan Leader has decided, I, as an elder, naturally have no right to interfere. However, to be on the safe side, I think it is necessary to test this kid's alchemy skills first. As it happens, our Golden Crow Clan has a few troublesome pill formulas that have not been successfully refined. Why not have this kid try? As long as he can refine one, I will be the first to support the Clan Leader's decision!"

"Great Elder, are you talking about those heaven-grade elixirs?"

"This... there may not be a few people in the entire Demon Race who can refine this pill." Many Golden Crow clan members took a deep breath.

The Golden Crow Great Elder said, "If this kid's Divine Beauty Genesis Pill is as amazing as he claims, then the difficulty of that pill will only be higher than that of heaven-grade elixirs. If he can't even refine a few heaven-grade elixirs, then he shouldn't even think about that pill."

"The Great Elder has a point." The Golden Crow Clan Leader nodded thoughtfully.

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At the same time, Yang Chen was taken back to his residence, wondering in his heart since he could not guarantee that the Golden Crow Clan Leader would not change his mind.

However, thinking about these things was already meaningless. Yang Chen shook his head, not thinking about it anymore. He calmed himself down and waited in silence.

And so, two days passed.

Two days later, Yang Chen was taken away by two Golden Crows.

Along the way, Yang Chen was very curious about where he was being taken, but when he arrived, he understood. The Golden Crow people thought clearly and actually led him to a delicately crafted Pill Refining Room. At a glance, this Pill Refining Room had everything it needed and could be considered a top-tier Pill Refining Room.

Although the Pill Refining Room did not satisfy Yang Chen, who had seen the top-tier Pill Refining Room, it was better than nothing.

“Alright, you may leave.” Just as Yang Chen retracted his gaze, the Golden Crow Clan Leader and several Golden Crow high-level members appeared from the Pill Refining Room and waved at the two female Golden Crows.

Xiang Yue was also among them.

The two female Golden Crows hurriedly left, leaving only Yang Chen.

Yang Chen respectfully said, "I have seen the Golden Crow Clan Leader and all the Golden Crow seniors!"

As Yang Chen's words were so polite, some of the Golden Crow high-level members, who were initially dissatisfied with Yang Chen, no longer had a strong temper.

Xiang Yue, on the other hand, winked at Yang Chen, full of tenderness.

"Yang Chen, come in with me." The Golden Crow Clan Leader led Yang Chen into the Pill Refining Room and immediately said straightforwardly, "Yang Chen, in this Pill Refining Room, how much of your skills can you exhibit?"

"There shouldn't be any problem with achieving all of it. The Pill Refining Room is just an auxiliary function after all," Yang Chen said truthfully.

He's not particularly dependent on the Pill Refining Room, but sometimes high-grade elixirs require the strength of a Pill Refining Room.

"That's good! After consulting within our clan, we Golden Crows made a decision. The Divine Beauty Genesis Pill must be precious, so before you refine the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, we want to pick a few elixirs for you to warm up with, so as not to make mistakes when refining the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill," said the Golden Crow Clan Leader, stroking his long beard.

Yang Chen couldn't help but understand the Clan Leader's idea. This Golden Crow Clan Leader blatantly wanted to use several high-grade elixirs to test his skills.

This caution could not be more obvious, but Yang Chen also knew that it was normal for people to want to play safe and didn't take it to heart.

"Thank you for your hard work, Senior Clan Leader. I just wonder what kind of elixirs the senior wants me, the junior, to refine?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

The Golden Crow Clan Leader made a gesture, and immediately took out the pill formulas.

"These elixirs, Young friend Yang, just refine one type of them," the Golden Crow Clan Leader said.

Yang Chen glanced at this pill formula, and couldn't help but chuckle. What kind of pill formula did these Golden Crow people choose for him? Just picking one at random would be a heaven-grade pill formula.

Heaven-grade elixirs, he's really not afraid of not being able to refine them. Of course, if he really can't refine them, he probably shouldn't even think about the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill.

Yang Chen originally wanted to ask for some other conditions, but after some thought, he decided to refine a few elixirs to show off to these Golden Crow people, so that they wouldn't think he was trying to fool them.

Chapter 1404 - 1404 1400 The Refining Process Begins_1

Chapter 1404: Chapter 1400: The Refining Process Begins_1 Chapter 1404: Chapter 1400: The Refining Process Begins_1 “Alright, no problem,” Yang Chen said leisurely.

“All the materials are here. Just choose the ones you need for the elixir you want to make.” The Golden Crow Clan Leader instructed.

Yang Chen naturally understood what was going on.

In fact, there are not many heaven-grade elixirs in existence. He was already familiar with most of the pill formulas the Golden Crow Clan had given him. There were only two he didn’t know, but elixir-making was based on the same principles. For him, the difficulty wasn’t particularly high.

After all, these heaven-grade elixirs are still only low-level ones. When he was at his peak, he had attempted to refine the Creation God Elixir. Even top-level heaven-grade elixirs were not necessarily challenging for him.

So, Yang Chen chose an elixir called the Waterwood Colorful Cloud Elixir from the list and started selecting the required materials.

Then, he put the materials into the pill furnace that the Golden Crow Clan had prepared in advance and began refining the elixir quickly.

His triple flames had different effects during different stages of usage. However, the complexity of his techniques already amazed the Golden Crow Clan members watching him.

To test Yang Chen's abilities, the Golden Crow Clan Leader specifically invited two skilled alchemists present. Now, as they watched Yang Chen's alchemy techniques, they were all stunned.

As experts, they naturally recognized Yang Chen's prowess. The two of them were among the best alchemists in the Golden Crow Clan; they should have highly skilled alchemy techniques.

"I've never seen this kind of technique before," they exclaimed.

"It's incredible! How did he come up with it? His control of fire and materials is absolutely flawless."

"So this is also how the Waterwood Colorful Cloud Elixir can be created..."

"Brilliant, absolutely brilliant!" The two Golden Crow Alchemists couldn't help but praise Yang Chen.

Seeing this, the Golden Crow Clan Leader and the Golden Crow Great Elder couldn't help but feel excited. Could it be that Yang Chen's alchemy skills are truly reliable?

At last, it seemed the Waterwood Colorful Cloud Elixir was gradually nearing completion.

Finally, as a fragrant smell filled the air, the pill furnace emitted a strong scent of a successfully refined elixir. The Golden Crow Clan Leader and the Great Elder couldn't wait to open the furnace and inspect it. When they saw it, they took a deep breath.

“This, this...”

They couldn't hide the shock and surprise on their faces.

Because within the pill furnace, there were actually four complete Waterwood Colorful Cloud Elixirs.

“How many did you get?” The two Golden Crow Alchemists asked.

“Four. How's that quantity?” The Golden Crow Clan Leader replied through sound transmission.

“What? Four? How is that possible?” The two Golden Crow Alchemists were dumbfounded, at a loss for words.

“So, is Yang Chen's alchemy technique reliable?” The Golden Crow Clan Leader inquired.

“I don’t know what to say. The refining limit of the Waterwood Colorful Cloud Elixir is four. In just one furnace, he has already reached the highest limit.” The two top alchemists replied with trembling voices.

The Golden Crow Clan Leader and the Golden Crow Great Elder took a deep breath, and looked at Yang Chen with newfound respect and trust.

After all, their own clan’s alchemists had confirmed it, so there was no way to deny Yang Chen’s alchemy skills.

Golden Crow Clan Leader immediately said with a smile, “Young friend Yang, your alchemy skills are indeed extraordinary.”

Yang Chen smiled faintly and took out the four Waterwood Colorful Cloud Elixirs to hand them over to the Clan Leader, “I present these four elixirs to you, seniors.”

This gesture left the Golden Crow Clan Leader and the Great Elder somewhat embarrassed. They were initially worried about negotiating terms with Yang Chen. After all, it’s one thing to obtain a single Waterwood Colorful Cloud Elixir, but four were much harder to obtain.

At first, they didn’t think that much of it and only wondered if Yang Chen could even refine the elixirs successfully, not to mention four at once.

Yet, Yang Chen handed over all four newly-refined elixirs to them without a second thought.

“Yang Chen, my friend, you’ve contributed the most to the creation of these four Waterwood Colorful Cloud Elixirs. Why don’t you take three for yourself?” The Golden Crow Clan Leader thought of the upcoming Divine Beauty Genesis Pills, and couldn’t help but be generous.

Yang Chen responded amiably, “The main function of the Waterwood Colorful Cloud Elixir is to strengthen the constitution of demonic beasts. As a human, this elixir would have little effect on me. Please don’t hold back, seniors. Just take them.”

He was telling the truth. Most of these elixirs were of no use to him, so he didn’t care about them. The same went for the demonic beasts under his command, as their physiques were already exceptional and wouldn’t need the elixirs.

“Since that’s the case, we’ll accept your offer graciously.” The Golden Crow Clan Leader couldn’t help but grin.

Yang Chen continued, “Since that’s settled, I’ll refine a few more types of elixirs...”

“No need, no need.” The Golden Crow Clan Leader hurriedly stopped him.

He had initially claimed he was offering Yang Chen a warm-up experience, but that was a false pretense. The main purpose was to test Yang Chen’s alchemy level. Everyone could see that.

The so-called warm-up was just an excuse. If Yang Chen were to refine several more elixirs and exhaust his spiritual and mental energies, how could he refine the Divine Beauty Genesis Pills?

Of course, he wouldn't hinder Yang Chen. He hurriedly said, "Friend Yang, you're ready now. We can start with the Divine Beauty Genesis Pills."

Yang Chen saw that the Golden Crow Clan members were satisfied with his performance and said, "If that's the case, I'll have to ask the seniors to remove this pill furnace."

"What do you mean, friend Yang?" The Golden Crow Clan members were puzzled.

Without any explanation, Yang Chen took out his own pill furnace.

He pulled out his Creation Pill Furnace, intending to use it to refine the Divine Beauty Genesis Pills. Upon seeing Yang Chen's pill furnace, all the members of the Golden Crow Clan were astonished, especially the two alchemists who were well-versed in alchemy.

"What kind of pill furnace is this?"

"This furnace must be an excellent one!"

Yang Chen laughed and explained, "This furnace is specially prepared for refining the Divine Beauty Genesis Pills. To create this pill, we need the right time, place, and people to come together. I can't control the timing, but I have to do my best when it comes to the furnace."

Seeing Yang Chen so well-prepared, the Golden Crow Clan Leader and the Great Elder became even more convinced. Yang Chen's performance had them believing he was a professional. It wasn't something that could be faked by someone who didn't know alchemy.

“Alright, young friend Yang, since you’re so well-prepared, our Golden Crow Clan will also support you. This is an entire piece of Extreme Yang Yuanjing. How much do you think you’ll need?” The Golden Crow Clan Leader clapped his hands, and a miniature sun appeared in front of Yang Chen.

Looking at the miniature sun, Yang Chen couldn’t help but swallow his saliva.

So, this was the Extreme Yang Yuanjing? No wonder it was known as the essence of the sun. Placed before him, it was like a blazing fierce sun. He could sense the powerful holy solar energy radiating from it!

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Seven chapters delivered today, and we’ll continue tomorrow.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1405: Chapter 1401: Thunderous Heavenly Tribulation_1 Chapter 1405: Chapter 1401: Thunderous Heavenly Tribulation_1 His heart was filled with excitement, the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng was right in front of him, within his reach.

Yang Chen forced himself to calm down, stretched out his hand, and with his True Qi, took out a small piece of power from the Zhìyáng Yuánjīng.

About the size of a fingernail, Yang Chen carefully held it with a tense expression.

“Do you only need such a small piece?” The Golden Crow Clan Leader and Great Elder asked one after another.

Yang Chen kindly said: “Indeed, this small piece is enough to refine one!”

Hearing Yang Chen say this, the Golden Crow Clan Leader, Great Elder, and other high-level members couldn't help but exchange looks. If they knew earlier, they would have agreed to Yang Chen's request already. Although Zhìyáng Yuánjīng was precious, using just a fingernail-sized portion was acceptable for their entire clan.

“Young friend Yang, the materials are here, along with the costs you've shown earlier, we have prepared two sets in total.” The Golden Crow Clan Leader leisurely said.

Yang Chen nodded, immediately took action, released his True Qi, and laid out all the materials in the air, waiting for the process.

“All seniors, please leave. For the refinement of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, I need quietness and shouldn't be disturbed!” Yang Chen said respectfully.

Hearing this, the Golden Crow Clan Leader and Great Elder didn't find it strange. They had originally planned to let their two alchemist subordinates learn some skills, even if they couldn't learn the technique of refining the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, learning some other aspects would be acceptable.

However, it seemed impossible now.

After all, refining high-level elixirs indeed required quietness. As the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill was so important, they dared not joke around, and they all left, giving Yang Chen the best and most suitable space.

Yang Chen looked at the materials and the pill furnace in front of him, took a deep breath, and slowly said, "Success or failure all depends on this."

Back then, he had trained talented subordinates with all his heart, but he held on to one trick, which was the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, his most precious creation.

A single elixir could change his destiny, alter the pattern of his life, and break his future achievements to a new level.

Yang Chen clenched his fists, finally calmed down, and then started refining. His movements were very skillful. Though he had never refined a Divine Beauty Genesis Pill before, he had simulated this process millions of times in his mind.

As the material was thrown into the pill furnace one by one, the pill furnace trembled slightly. Yang Chen knew that it was the resistance of the materials. At this level, the materials possessed spirituality.

However, Yang Chen was experienced; he quickly calmed the materials with his techniques. Then, he burned the materials with a rapid flame, condensing them into their essence and gradually fusing them into one.

The whole process went smoothly.

Yang Chen's nerves were tense, with no relaxation from beginning to end, and no fundamental errors occurred.

Logically, the embryonic form of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill should have been refined quickly. At least, that's what Yang Chen thought.

However, the reality was not the case. The materials had been refined into their essence or liquid state, but they couldn't solidify together, as if there was some resistance between them. This was something Yang Chen hadn't anticipated.

If they couldn't solidify as one, there was no point in mentioning the refinement of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill.

"What's going on?" Yang Chen couldn't figure it out.

He couldn't understand.

According to his plan, it was impossible for the refinement of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill to fail, at least not at this stage. So, he didn't take any precautions against it.

This sudden change caught him off guard.

As he refined, Yang Chen's movements gradually stopped.

"Could this be the unexpected result of human planning?" Yang Chen muttered to himself, looking somewhat desolate.

He couldn't help but stop, as continuing the refinement would be meaningless.

However, upon thinking about it, Yang Chen suddenly asked himself, "After waiting for so many years, so many years, now that I'm this close, am I going to give up just like that?"

It was too long. He had prepared for so long, only the last step remained, he was about to succeed; how could he give up so easily.

"No, I can't give up like this." Yang Chen gritted his teeth and immediately plunged back wholeheartedly into the pill refinement process.

"Coalesce!" Yang Chen yelled.

Unfortunately, the elixir still couldn't take shape.

Yang Chen refused to give up, tried to condense it again, but the result remained the same. No matter how hard he tried to condense it, the elixir just couldn't come together.

At this point, Yang Chen gradually calmed down.

He was no longer flustered and focused entirely on the task: "First, let the liquid disperse..." Between the intention to condense or disperse, Yang Chen completely dispersed the liquid and then carefully condensed it again. His movements were incredibly meticulous, paying close attention to every detail, gradually losing himself in a subtle state.

...

At the same time, the Golden Crow Clan Leader and high-level members were outside the Pill Refining Room, keeping a sufficient distance, feeling anxious and uncertain about whether Yang Chen would succeed or fail.

However, just as they were thinking, suddenly, an anomaly occurred in the sky.

"What's going on?" Many Golden Crows felt the sky darkening in an instant, dark clouds gathering, and the Sky Thunder Pool seemed restless. A large amount of thunder and lightning crackled without knowing what was happening.

"What's going on?"

"Our Golden Crow Region never experiences rainfall."

“Not to mention rain, even clouds rarely appear, and thunder and lightning are far away from our Golden Crow Clan.”

In the Golden Crow Region, under the Holy Sun, things like clouds and rain were a rarity. But now, this situation appeared above their heads, which was incomprehensible to the entire Golden Crow Clan.

“It’s because of Yang Chen.” The Golden Crow Great Elder said slowly.

“What’s going on? How did he cause it?” The Golden Crow Clan Leader asked with a serious face.

“Have you ever heard of a certain thing...” The Golden Crow Great Elder murmured, seemingly realizing something with his extensive knowledge.

“What is it?” Many high-level Golden Crows asked.

“It’s rumored that when someone achieves godhood, it’s when the Heavenly Tribulation arrives!” The Golden Crow Great Elder said.

“I have heard of this too. It is said that when someone achieves godhood, they have entered a path that can threaten the Heavenly Dao. The Heavenly Dao wants to impose numerous obstacles to stop this person! But Yang Chen is just in the Heaven Martial Realm, and achieving Godhood is still too far away for him,” the Golden Crow Clan Leader said, puzzled.

“Indeed, achieving godhood is too far away for him, but the Heavenly Dao’s obstruction doesn’t necessarily have to be only for those achieving godhood...” The Golden Crow Great Elder sighed.

Chapter 1406 - 1406 1402 Triple Heavenly Thunder_1

Chapter 1406: Chapter 1402: Triple Heavenly Thunder_1 Chapter 1406: Chapter 1402: Triple Heavenly Thunder_1 These high-level members couldn’t understand, and they all asked in astonishment, “What does the Great Elder mean by this?”

“It seems that you still have a limited understanding of what I just said. Achieving Godhood affects the rules of heaven and earth, causing Heavenly Tribulation to descend. The key is not to achieve Godhood, but to affect the rules of heaven and earth.” The Golden Crow Great Elder said.

The Golden Crow Clan Leader suddenly realized, “The Great Elder means that the elixir Yang Chen is refining has already had an impact on the rules of heaven and earth.”

“There is such a possibility. The rules do not allow the existence of this elixir. If someone insists on letting this elixir exist, then this person must accept the punishment of Heavenly Tribulation,” The Golden Crow Great Elder said.

“So, does that mean Yang Chen’s alchemy is about to be successful?” Many high-level members of the Golden Crow Clan were surprised.

“An elixir that can trigger Heavenly Tribulation, how powerful will this elixir be?”

“This young man was not joking, nor was he lying. An elixir that can stimulate Heavenly Tribulation, my God, I have only seen it in ancient books.”

“Today, I have the honor to witness this scene. I have not lived in vain for so many years.”

“I really don’t know what magical effects this elixir will have!”

“Indeed, but the success or failure still depends on whether Yang Chen can withstand the heavenly power...” The Golden Crow Great Elder took a deep breath.

The Golden Crow Clan Leader said solemnly, “It seems that we need to help him. The power of this Heavenly Tribulation is not to be underestimated!”

Even though Heavenly Tribulation has not yet descended, he can still clearly feel the terrifying power of thunder and lightning from within the Thunder Pool.

This power, even at his demigod stage, made him somewhat fearful from the bottom of his heart.

Is this the power of Heaven?

“Clan Leader, Great Elder Grandfather, will Brother Yang Chen be alright?” Xiang Yue asked worriedly.

“It’s hard to say.” The Golden Crow Great Elder dared not guarantee.

After all, they knew very little about Heavenly Tribulation.

At this moment, Yang Chen had also entered the most critical stage of alchemy.

As the outside world could sense the arrival of Heavenly Tribulation, Yang Chen naturally could as well. However, he had no fear, only the joy of success.

“So, it turns out that it wasn’t enough to start refining because my determination was not strong enough,” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Everything was in place, but he could not condense the elixir into shape. This was because the heavenly rules did not allow the birth of this elixir. As long as he wasn’t wholeheartedly intent on refining it, the elixir would not be able to form.

He had to resist.

However, the elixir was still one step away from becoming a complete pill.

But Yang Chen already understood what was happening.

“It is said that elixirs of the extraordinary level will bring down Heavenly Thunder and must undergo the cleansing of Heavenly Thunder in order to be finalized. My Divine Beauty Genesis Pill is no exception,” Yang Chen looked at the elixir in his hand.

Although the elixir now had the shape of an elixir, it did not possess its essence. All that was missing was the approval of Heavenly Thunder.

However, obtaining Heavenly Thunder’s approval was obviously not an easy task.

At this moment, Yang Chen violently withdrew his pill furnace, and then jumped into mid-air, looking at the sky above.

In the sky, thunder and lightning rolled and crackled, as if a Thunder Dragon was roaming within the entire Sky Thunder Pool.

“Yang Chen, do not underestimate the power of this Heavenly Tribulation. Let us help you,” the Golden Crow Clan Leader and the Golden Crow Great Elder shouted one after another.

At this time, they were also very curious as to how powerful the elixir that could trigger the power of Heavenly Tribulation would be.

However, Yang Chen’s expression was heavy and he said, “Thank you for your kindness, seniors. However, this Heavenly Tribulation was caused by my actions and is my fate. It will not allow others to intervene. I need to resolve it myself. Otherwise, the more people intervene, the stronger and greater the Heavenly Thunder will become. It is absolutely impossible for others to step in.”

Although the history of the demonic beasts is long, their ancient books are not as comprehensive as the human ones. Human history is not as long as the demonic beasts', but their ancient books are very comprehensive, including the matter of Heavenly Tribulation.

It is recorded in the ancient books that heaven does not close all paths. The descent of Heavenly Tribulation is determined by the strength of cause and effect and the strength of the person receiving the Heavenly Tribulation. However, no matter what, others absolutely cannot intervene. If they do, the power of Heavenly Tribulation will only grow stronger and greater. By then, it would not be just one person's problem.

Hearing Yang Chen say this, several Golden Crow Clan members were all extremely astonished.

Although they did not know about this matter, they dared not ignore what Yang Chen said and had to reluctantly give up.

"All seniors, please stay a hundred miles away from here. Do not be involved in the Heavenly Thunder. Hurry!" Yang Chen shouted. "Heavenly Thunder is about to fall!"

The Golden Crow Clan Leader and the Golden Crow Great Elder exchanged glances.

The Golden Crow Great Elder took a deep breath, "Retreat!"

After saying this, the Golden Crow Great Elder quickly evacuated along with the high-level members of the Golden Crow Clan. In a short while, all the Golden Crows within a hundred miles had retreated cleanly.

Yang Chen sensed that there were no more people around and finally let out a long sigh of relief. When his eyes were fixed on the Sky Thunder Pool in the sky again, sweat dripped from his forehead and he took a deep breath.

He knew that whether he could condense the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill or not depended on whether he could pass the test of Heavenly Thunder.

If he couldn't pass this test, the refining process would all end up as a vain dream.

However, the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill was something he had dreamed of in his previous life, so how could he possibly give up? In this life, he had to refine this elixir no matter what.

"Come on." Yang Chen shouted loudly. At the same time, Yang Chen only felt a dazzling light... In an instant reflex, Yang Chen deployed his Thunder God Technique and collided with the Heavenly Tribulation.

"Crackle!" Lightning flashed and rolled as two lightning forces fought each other, neither gaining the upper hand. It was hard to tell who would win.

However, soon Yang Chen was sweating profusely. Only he knew that in this stalemate, he was expending True Qi, while Heavenly Thunder was not. If this continued, he would eventually be struck dead by Heavenly Thunder.

"Break!" Yang Chen violently released all his True Qi. After a series of crackles, this first layer of Heavenly Tribulation instantly disintegrated.

Following that, without any hesitation, Yang Chen condensed all the lightning into a Lightning Giant.

He was very clear that Heavenly Tribulation had different levels. He didn't know what level of Heavenly Tribulation he had attracted.

Considering his current Heaven Martial Realm strength, it should not be too high.

No matter what, he had to give it his all.

As he thought, the moment the Lightning Giant was condensed, a thunderous roar sounded, and the second layer of Heavenly Thunder descended fiercely.

As this layer of Heavenly Thunder descended, Yang Chen's Lightning Giant swung its Lightning Sword with a snap, breaking the thunder apart.

"Second Layer, broken!" Yang Chen was on edge.

And then, the Third Layer!

Thinking of the Third Layer, the Third Layer descended rapidly. The lightning of this layer was much faster than the previous two layers. When it appeared, Yang Chen had not yet reacted, and the Lightning Giant collapsed to the ground!

Chapter 1407 - 1407 1403 Taking the Elixir_1

Chapter 1407: Chapter 1403: Taking the Elixir_1 Chapter 1407: Chapter 1403: Taking the Elixir_1 Although the distance was quite far, the members of the Golden Crow Clan could clearly see the scene of the Heavenly Thunder falling.

Such a magnificent scene left all the Golden Crows speechless.

“It’s too terrifying, I don’t know if Yang Chen can withstand it.”

“The power of the Heavenly Thunder varies from person to person. However, if the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill really has the effects Yang Chen claims, its against-heaven effect will probably cause the power of the Heavenly Thunder to increase several times instantly. One must have a strength far beyond their current cultivation level to withstand it. I don’t know if he can withstand it at this cultivation level.” The Golden Crow Great Elder, who had the most experience, stroked his beard and couldn’t help but worry.

Xiang Yue’s face was tense, full of worry.

At the same time, the moment the Third Layer of the Heaven’s Tribulation arrived, it instantly toppled the Lightning Giant. When the Lightning Giant was toppled, Yang Chen was also affected. He clenched his teeth and felt his body suffering from a severe shock.

But Yang Chen knew that he had no time to hesitate. He had to make a decision quickly, otherwise in this situation, once the Lightning Giant fell, he would undoubtedly lose.

“Let’s go all-out!” Yang Chen controlled the Lightning Giant and fiercely swung the Thunder God’s Sword.

Thunder God’s Descent!

This was his strongest move at the moment. The moment he threw this move out, it violently collided with the Third Layer of the Heavenly Thunder.

When the collision occurred, the entire high altitude emitted brilliantly colorful light. The light spread in all directions, making it extremely difficult for Yang Chen to even open his eyes.

Yang Chen could only disperse his soul, trying to figure out the current situation.

The Lightning Giant had completely turned into thunder and lightning, forming the Thunder God’s Descent, fighting against the third layer of the Heavenly Tribulation. Success or failure would be determined at this very moment.

Such a collision lasted for dozens of breaths. Finally, the dark clouds seemed to dissipate, and the third Heavenly Thunder was faintly withdrawn.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen let out a long breath.

He fell to the ground in one breath: “Did I win?”

The thunder and lightning from the Thunder God’s Descent completely dissipated with a splashing sound.

However, just at that moment, suddenly, another thunderbolt fiercely fell. This made Yang Chen’s eyes widen and before he could react, the thunder pierced through his body and completely dissipated like smoke.

Next, the Sky Thunder Pool in the sky disappeared instantly, and the dark clouds were nowhere to be found. Everything here seemed as if it had never happened.

“Yang Chen, Yang Chen, are you okay?” In the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, Cai Yi anxiously shouted.

Golden Claw was the same, wondering if Yang Chen was okay.

Everyone thought that the Third Layer of the Heavenly Thunder had been defeated by Yang Chen and there should be no Fourth Layer. But who knew that another layer suddenly fell.

“Cough, cough!” Yang Chen coughed violently and exclaimed with astonishment: “I, I seem to be fine!”

“You scared me to death.” Cai Yi patted her chest.

Yang Chen felt Cai Yi’s frightened look and was a little embarrassed. This woman, she really cared about him.

However, he had no time to think about these things. He just didn’t understand what happened with the Heavenly Thunder just now. He clearly felt the Heavenly Thunder pass through his body, but there was no problem in his body.

“Yes, the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill.” Yang Chen’s eyes fell on the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, ignoring his own embarrassment.

When he saw the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, Yang Chen showed a smile and knew what had happened with the Heavenly Thunder just now.

At this moment, the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill was covered with delicate patterns. These exquisite patterns were very difficult to create using alchemy techniques. They were formed by the help of the Heavenly Thunder’s forging and refining.

The Heavenly Thunder just now was actually a cleansing, giving the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill its final refining. Now the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill was completely finished.

Just as this realization struck him, the Golden Crow Clan members appeared one after another, especially Xiang Yue, who was the most anxious. As she stepped forward, she nervously said, “Brother Yang, are you okay?”

“Haha, I’m fine!” Yang Chen was now refreshed.

“Yang Chen, about the pill...” The Golden Crow Clan Leader was more concerned about the pill.

Yang Chen wasn’t surprised, and he took out the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, saying, “The pill has already been successfully refined!”

When Yang Chen took out the pill, many people couldn’t help but gasp in surprise. Looking at such a finely crafted pill, their eyes sparkled. Even with their rich experience, they had never seen such a beautiful pill before.

Yang Chen was curious about how the Golden Crow Clan would distribute the first refined pill.

Whether it would be allocated according to the initial agreement, letting him use it or the Golden Crow Clan would take it away, he had no control over either outcome.

The Golden Crow Clan Leader and the Great Elder glanced at each other, obviously considering this matter. After all, if the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill really had such effects, having one more for them would be a great benefit for the Golden Crow Clan.

However, after thinking about it, the Golden Crow Great Elder shook his head secretly.

Seeing the Great Elder shaking his head, the Golden Crow Clan Leader understood the meaning.

He thought for a moment and felt that it was not appropriate to have a falling-out with Yang Chen. The main reason was that Yang Chen's alchemy level might be lost to the Golden Crows if they crossed him. Perhaps seizing this Divine Beauty Genesis Pill would be suitable for the Golden Crow Clan now, but Yang Chen's alchemy level would be completely lost to them.

If they got along with Yang Chen, there would be plenty of time in the future, and there would be no shortage of pills to refine. If they couldn't collect enough Divine Beauty Genesis Pills in 500 years, what about a thousand years?

A thousand years was not long for the Demon Race, let alone for the Golden Crow Clan, which had developed for countless years.

Most importantly, no one knew the specific effects of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill. It was most appropriate for Yang Chen to test it himself.

With this thought, the Golden Crow Clan Leader smiled and said, "Congratulations to Young Friend Yang Chen on successfully refining the pill. When will you try the effects of this pill?"

"Junior plans to try it now." Hearing the Golden Crow Clan Leader's words, Yang Chen knew the choice of the Golden Crow Clan and let out a sigh of relief in his heart.

In fact, he was more eager to refine this pill than anyone else.

This was the result of half his lifetime's hard work. Now that the effectiveness of the pill would be tested, Yang Chen was naturally excited.

“That’s good, I will protect Young Friend Yang Chen. Everyone, disperse for now, and guard Yang Chen from a distance. Let’s not disturb him and give him the best space for refining.” The Golden Crow Clan Leader waved his hand.

All the high-level Golden Crows agreed. In fact, they all wanted to watch the excitement and were curious about the amazing effects of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, as Yang Chen said.

Yang Chen was the same. At this moment, he held the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill tightly and swallowed it, then immediately began refining it among the ruins.

As soon as the pill entered his stomach, Yang Chen immediately started refining it.

The pill gradually disintegrated, assimilating into his body, and then, time slowly passed...

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1408: Chapter 1404: Qilin’s Visit_1 Chapter 1408: Chapter 1404: Qilin’s Visit_1 There were no visible results on the first day.

Then came the second day, but what shocked the Golden Crows was that the Divine Beauty Creation Pill didn't seem to show any effect on the second day, and so it was on the third day, the fourth day, the fifth day.

For five consecutive days, Yang Chen's aura did not undergo any particular change, and the same was true for the other aspects. This caused the originally enthusiastic Golden Crows to become less and less interested, even becoming bored from their initial excitement.

“Could the Divine Beauty Creation Pill have failed in refining?”

“No way, the Heavenly Thunder descended, and everyone saw it clearly, how could there be a mistake?”

“The descent of the Heavenly Thunder does not mean that the Divine Beauty Creation Pill will definitely have the effect it claims. This is his first time refining the Divine Beauty Creation Pill, and whether it produces the effect it claims is entirely unknown.”

Jin Wu Clan Leader and the Grand Elder of the Jinwu Clan looked at each other, their expressions somewhat worried and apprehensive.

However, they still didn't disturb Yang Chen.

But as time changed, all the way to the seventh day, Yang Chen still didn't make any movement, which made the Jin Wu Clan Leader and the Grand Elder of the Jinwu Clan feel a bit impatient.

Should they wake Yang Chen up instead?

Just as they were thinking this, suddenly, Yang Chen's aura began to change rapidly.

This change was very obvious as Yang Chen's aura became sharper. If one could say that Yang Chen's aura was like tofu a moment ago, then his aura was now like a razor-sharp blade.

"What, what's happening?"

Many Golden Crows stared at Yang Chen, feeling that their eyes were burning with pain.

"Why do I feel like there are suddenly many things on his body?"

"I see a golden light all over him!"

"I see that his aura is much stronger!"

Many Golden Crows were completely stunned, feeling that Yang Chen had completely changed, but they couldn't pinpoint what exactly had changed.

"Has it finally taken effect?" Both the Jin Wu Clan Leader and the Grand Elder of the Jinwu Clan couldn't help but rejoice.

Yang Chen's change meant that their own consumption could also have an effect.

Yang Chen's change was not the end, as soon after, his strength underwent a qualitative change. The original Sky Martial Realm Tier 5 suddenly jumped to Tier 6.

Then, like a flood breaking out, Tier 7, Tier 8, Tier 9.

A layer of change, a layer of promotion.

But this was a promotion in the Heavenly Martial Realm, not in the other stages. The essential difference between the Heavenly Martial Realm and the Earthly Martial Realm and other promotion stages was that in the Heavenly Martial Realm stage, it was very difficult to rely on external things or forceful promotion methods.

But now Yang Chen's promotion seemed even more bizarre than forced promotion, and the key was that his strength had increased so naturally, and his aura was very stable, as if he had achieved the effect of accumulation.

The other Golden Crows were completely shocked, immersed in this process.

The Jin Wu Clan Leader and the Grand Elder of the Jinwu Clan also wanted to see the effect of the Divine Beauty Creation Pill. At least for now, the effect of the Divine Beauty Creation Pill was simply miraculous, and Yang Chen's words were not exaggerated at all.

But at this moment, suddenly, a few Golden Crows flew over with fluttering wings.

“Clan Leader!”

“Grand Elder!”

“Hush!” Both the Grand Elder of the Jinwu Clan and the Jin Wu Clan Leader raised their fingers, fearing that Yang Chen would be disturbed.

The few Golden Crows had a face full of sweat, not knowing what had happened, but they obediently told how things had happened.

Upon hearing this, the Jin Wu Clan Leader and the Grand Elder of the Jinwu Clan couldn't help but feel a bit startled.

“So this has happened, this damned Qilin really thinks we Golden Crows are easy to bully? Everyone is here, let's go and see what this Qilin is up to.” After the Jin Wu Clan Leader coldly ordered, he directly led the others away.

After leaving, the group arrived at the Fire Sea area, and at this moment, a row of Demon Beasts stood on the sky above the Fire Sea. These Demon Beasts, surprisingly, had seven of them reaching the strength of the Spirit Plate Stage, and the leading Demon Beast was even larger in size and had an extraordinary bearing.

This Demon Beast was exactly the same as the Qilin in the legend. Its four limbs were all stepping on fire-red flames, and these flames were like light, wasn't it the Light Fire?

However, the fire under Qilin's feet was even thicker, more bizarre, and obviously far beyond the comparison of ordinary Light Fire.

Under Qilin's leadership, the other Demon Beasts were also extremely confident and very aggressive.

When they saw the Golden Crows arriving, the Qilin and the other Demon Beasts did not retreat at all.

Jin Wu Clan Leader said coldly: "Qilin, what is your purpose in coming here today? Are you planning to start a war with our Golden Crow Clan? If so, our Golden Crow Clan is ready to accompany you at any time."

The Jin Wu Clan Leader immediately regained his momentum by mentioning the war, showing no signs of backing down, which caught both Qilin and his subordinates by surprise.

Normally, the Golden Crows advocated for kindness and rarely behaved like this.

However, they didn't know that the Jin Wu Clan Leader was already enraged by Xiang Yue's situation and had been holding onto his anger, with nowhere to vent. Now that Yang Chen's pill effects were about to come to light, he was interrupted by this Qilin and was worried that Yang Chen's matter might be exposed. How could he be in a good mood with this Qilin?

Whoever dared to ruin his plans now would face his full wrath.

Qilin naturally didn't know this, and only darkly said, "A few days ago, I saw thunderclouds in the sky above your Golden Crows. As everyone knows, your Golden Crow territory wouldn't give birth to things like thunder and lightning. Looking at the situation, it looked more like a treasure was born. What is this treasure? Would you be interested in showing it to us? My subordinates are also very interested."

Qilin opened his bloody mouth wide, looking very intimidating.

If it wasn't for today, the Jin Wu Clan Leader would have been somewhat apprehensive, but today he simply said, "Treasure, humph! Qilin, you are really daydreaming. If there was a treasure, I would be the first to use it against you!"

"What exactly is it?" Qilin narrowed his eyes, his curiosity taking over.

Seeing Qilin's curiosity, the Jin Wu Clan Leader had no intention of explaining, and said coldly, "I don't seem to have any reason to explain to you. Qilin, you wanted to harm our clan's Saintess, and I haven't settled the score with you yet, but you have come to our clan first. It seems that you really think we Golden Crows are easy to bully. I'll give you one chance, leave within ten breaths of time, or we'll settle our grievances here."

Upon hearing this, Qilin's heart skipped a beat, as he could tell that the Jin Wu Clan Leader's attitude was very unusual.

However, he didn't know whether the other party's unusual attitude was due to anger over the Golden Crow Saintess or because of some treasure.

Chapter 1409 - 1409 1405 The Efficacy of the Divine Elixir_1

Chapter 1409: Chapter 1405: The Efficacy of the Divine Elixir!_1 Chapter 1409: Chapter 1405: The Efficacy of the Divine Elixir!_1 “One!”

“Two!”

Kirin's heart was filled with hesitation. His hand had been fierce just now, but it had wilted instantly. After all, this was the Golden Crow's territory, who would dare to confront them head-on?

Moreover, although the Golden Crow Clan seemed to be the weakest among the three great demonic kings, even a fool would know that the Golden Crow Clan had never been weak! At least compared to the other two great Demon Kings, the Golden Crow Clan itself was in a neck-and-neck stage.

Kirin was extremely embarrassed. He didn't know the reason for the Golden Crow Clan Leader's unusual attitude today. If it was as he had thought that his side was in the wrong, then he should have run away immediately.

However, if it was the latter, then it would be different.

But after thinking about it for a while, Kirin still didn't have the guts to gamble.

"Eight!"

"Nine!"

"Let's go!" Kirin shouted.

When the conversation ended, the other demonic beasts were already prepared to follow Kirin and run away.

"This Kirin should have been dealt with like this long ago, huh, if we don't act tough with them, they really think we're soft persimmons to squeeze?"

"In my opinion, we should teach them a good lesson!"

"It's a good thing they ran away quickly."

A group of Golden Crows, filled with anger, cheered as they watched Kirin and the other demonic beasts flee.

Nowadays, the Golden Crow Clan Leader finally breathed a sigh of relief. He too had made up his mind and didn't expect Kirin and the others to be more wretched than he had imagined.

Thinking about it now, he said, "Alright, let's go back and see how Yang Chen is doing."

...

At this time, Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation had reached the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm, and it seemed to be still rising, with the potential to break through to the Half-step Spirit Plate Stage at any time.

Such a scene completely dumbfounded the two Golden Crow Alchemists who stayed here to watch Yang Chen's cultivation enhancement.

They had been practicing alchemy for a thousand years and had never seen such a strange elixir. A single elixir had allowed Yang Chen to rise from the fifth level of the Tianwu Realm to the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm.

The most important thing was that the promotion of this aura was completely stable, not the kind of promotion that had side effects.

In addition to this, they felt that Yang Chen's body seemed to be faintly glowing with golden light, as if his fate had undergone a completely different change.

“It’s too incredible!”

“I doubt I’m seeing things.”

The two of them were hovering between shock and disbelief.

Yang Chen’s aura was still fluctuating high and low, but it seemed to have reached its limit. In the end, Yang Chen’s Martial Arts Cultivation was fixed at the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, only reaching the Peak of Heaven Martial Realm without any further improvement.

When he reached the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm, Yang Chen opened his eyes and felt the difference between his current state and before.

“I’ve improved to the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm in one breath. The effect of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill is much better than I imagined.” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

He felt that he had changed too much. Perhaps people from the outside world could not see it, but he understood his own physical changes better than anyone else. His current talent, his physique, and his innate divine body had all undergone a qualitative change due to the power of the elixir.

His acquired innate divine body had turned into an inborn innate divine body, due to the power of the elixir. Now, even if any instrument detected it, he would be considered a perfect Divine Body Talent.

Moreover, even without the innate divine body, his Talent was top-notch, all thanks to the transformative effects of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill.

At the moment when Yang Chen was rejoicing, a large number of Golden Crows suddenly fell from the sky. It was none other than the Golden Crow Clan Leader and his company.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen asked in astonishment, “The Golden Crow seniors seem to have not been here just now?”

“Well, we encountered some small difficulties, and we didn’t expect Kirin to come here. But it has been driven away by us now, so don’t worry about it.” The Golden Crow Clan Leader laughed, finding Yang Chen now more pleasing to the eye than before.

Yang Chen was extremely curious as to why Kirin would come to the Golden Crow Region.

However, after pondering it for a moment, he realized that it was not surprising that Kirin was curious about the tremendous commotion he had caused when he refined the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill.

But since they had already been driven away, it had nothing to do with him anymore.

The Golden Crow Clan Leader was now most curious about the miraculous effects of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill. He asked repeatedly, “Yang Chen, my friend, what about the effects of this elixir?”

Yang Chen let out his aura: “Senior has already seen the improvement in Junior’s Cultivation Level.”

Many high-level Golden Crows had just arrived and had not had time to observe the changes in Yang Chen. Now, seeing the rapid improvement of his aura compared to before, they were all astonished, with their mouths wide enough to stuff an egg in.

“The peak of the Heaven Martial Realm!”

“This, this!”

They all wanted to obtain a Divine Beauty Genesis Pill at any cost. If it could help Yang Chen break through to the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm from the fifth level of the Tianwu Realm, it would also likely help those at the Half-step Spirit Plate Stage to break through to the Spirit Plate Stage.

And, help those in the Spirit Plate Stage to break through to Jinzun Stage, and help those at Jinzun Stage to break through to the Integration Period, may not be impossible.

After all, Yang Chen had once said that the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill’s effects were different for each individual.

The most excited was the Golden Crow Clan Leader who had pre-ordered the pill. Now that he had sensed Yang Chen’s changes, he was naturally thrilled.

“Besides that, there are many other changes. I just don’t know how to explain them, but I think Senior should understand.” Yang Chen said respectfully.

“Understand, of course, I understand.” The Golden Crow Clan Leader took a deep breath and said, “Yang Chen, my friend, if you can refine the second Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, then you will be friends with my Golden Crow Clan for a lifetime!”

“Junior will do his best. If possible, can I start refining the second one now?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

“Ah! Don’t worry, don’t worry.” The Golden Crow Clan Leader and the Golden Crow Great Elder quickly stopped him.

They now completely regarded Yang Chen as a treasure, how could they let him act recklessly? If something went wrong with Yang Chen, their losses would be immense.

Such a top-notch alchemist, with unlimited potential!

“Yang Chen, you just finished refining, take a few days to recover.” The Golden Crow Clan Leader patted Yang Chen on the shoulder. “There’s no need to rush. We have patience. The key is your own body, which needs to be properly recuperated. In the meantime, we will set up formations and prohibition techniques around here to prevent any bad guys from noticing anything when the Heaven’s Tribulation arrives.”

“Moreover, I will also select some treasures for you to resist the Heaven’s Tribulation in the next few days, so you won’t have to struggle as much as the first time.” The Golden Crow Great Elder also said sincerely.

Hearing this, Yang Chen felt relieved. What he was most worried about was the second Heaven’s Tribulation. Although he had experienced the first Heaven’s Tribulation, he knew how much luck was involved. If it weren’t for the agreement on the line, he really wouldn’t want to face the Heaven’s Tribulation again.

Chapter 1410 - 1410 1406 Refining Elixir Again_1

Chapter 1410: Chapter 1406: Refining Elixir Again_1 Chapter 1410: Chapter 1406: Refining Elixir Again_1 But now it’s different.

First time, due to lack of time to prepare, it was naturally difficult. But this time, with the help of the Golden Crow Clan, it is a different story.

Since the people of the Golden Crow Clan are so kind-hearted now, Yang Chen of course would not refuse, and said: “Thank you for the concern of all seniors, in that case, this junior will rest for a few days, so as not to let down the high expectations of all the seniors!”

“In that case, someone, take Yang Chen to find a good place to rest, and make sure that our young friend Yang Chen can recuperate well during these days. If anything goes wrong, I will hold you responsible.” The Golden Crow Clan Leader shouted harshly.

The Golden Crow Clan's higher-ups did not dare to be sloppy, and they all led Yang Chen away, even arranging a top-notch residence for Yang Chen, giving him the best recuperation environment, for fear of disturbing him.

Yang Chen also couldn't help but feel a bit amused, not expecting this sudden change in treatment in the blink of an eye.

He would not refuse such a kindness, and in the following days, he quickly entered a recuperative state, recovering incredibly fast from the injuries he had sustained in the Heaven's Tribulation.

After ten days or so, the Golden Crow Clan dared to come to Yang Chen's residence and ask about his recuperation condition.

Actually, it only took a few days for Yang Chen to recuperate almost completely, so he was just waiting for the Golden Crow Clan. When the Golden Crow Clan arrived, Yang Chen naturally assured them that there was no problem at all, which made the Golden Crow Clan and others extremely happy and they hurriedly invited Yang Chen to start alchemy.

Upon arrival, Yang Chen still respectfully met all the various elders of the Golden Crow Clan, showing no airs, which made the Golden Crow Clan members look at Yang Chen with increasing appreciation. At least with the current alchemy skill of Yang Chen, even if he was putting on a bit of airs, the Golden Crow Clan would not take it seriously.

But Yang Chen was just polite, which was only proper etiquette. Yang Chen did things without annoying others.

The Golden Crow Great Elder laughed and said, "Yang Chen, you have arrived, see what treasures we prepared for you! With these treasures, your crossing of the Heaven's Tribulations will be much easier than before."

As his words ended, the Golden Crow Great Elder immediately took out a storage bag and handed it to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen quickly accepted it, and then opened it to take a look, only to draw a breath of cold air.

Ignoring the Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasures contained within, there were already three items imbued with the power of the Emperor's strike, and all of them had reached the power of the Demigod Stage Emperor's strike.

"Although we can't directly assist in the process, we can seal our strikes within these items, which should not be a problem to help you." The Golden Crow Clan Leader said with a gentle smile.

Yang Chen nodded. Rules always had loopholes, and so did the Dao of Heaven and Earth. The Emperor's strike could truly help him.

Apart from that, there was a Premium Xuantian Treasure, that although it would only be loaned, it could still be seen that the Golden Crow Clan was very generous.

"In addition, we have already set up forbidden array formations around us, so during this Heaven's Tribulation, you can focus without being seen by others." Other Golden Crow higher-ups also said in unison.

"In that case, this junior will do his best and live up to your expectations." Yang Chen bowed his hand.

As the words fell, the Golden Crow Clan Leader immediately waved his hand.

All the Golden Crow high-levels scattered one after another, fearing to disturb Yang Chen from alchemy.

The alchemy materials and Zhìyáng Yuánjīng had already been taken out, and without saying anything further, Yang Chen took out his Creation Pill Furnace as well, and started the alchemy.

Having had a previous experience, this time Yang Chen was smooth and easy, and naturally flawless. He quickly completed all the steps perfectly, and now it was the critical step of pill condensation.

When he condensed the pill for the first time, Yang Chen could never succeed, but this time, he found the key.

Determination.

Yes, determination, he must have enough determination to refine the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill so that when condensing the pill, he would attract heavenly thunder.

This time, he brought enough determination, an unswerving determination, that nothing could obstruct him.

Just once, the Sky Thunder Pool appeared again in the sky.

“It’s successful.” Yang Chen looked at the heavenly thunder in the sky, with surging emotions in his heart. He might be the only one to face the heavenly thunder twice in a short time in both the Human Continent and the Demon Continent.

This time, Yang Chen wasn’t nervous at all, on the contrary, he felt more open and relaxed. He laughed loudly and said, “Come on!”

With his previous experience, Yang Chen summoned the Lightning Giant, holding the Xuan Tian treasure, and faced the descent of the heavenly thunder with all his might.

Just like that, one, two, three levels!

Three consecutive levels of heavenly thunder fell, all with the same power as the first time, but not only had Yang Chen’s strength increased a lot, even the treasures he carried were different from those of the first time. Naturally, the pressure was more relaxed, although he looked a bit embarrassed, he successfully passed the Tribulation of the three levels of heavenly thunder.

And then, just like the first time, the Fourth Level Heavenly Thunder fell, condensing the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill into form.

After it ended, Yang Chen held the formed Divine Beauty Genesis Pill in his hand, overjoyed. Soon, the Golden Crow Clan appeared in a hurry, their eyes fixed on the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, especially the Golden Crow Clan Leader, who was so excited that his eyes were about to pop out.

Yang Chen could naturally understand the excitement of these Golden Crow Clan members.

He took out the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill and said loudly, “Thanks to the great expectations of the Golden Crow seniors, this second Divine Beauty Genesis Pill has also been successfully refined by this junior.”

“Good, good, great.” The Golden Crow Clan Leader, holding this elixir in his hand, couldn’t help but laugh out loud: “Great, I succeeded!”

Other members of the Golden Crow Clan also showed their happiness on their faces.

“Clan leader, with this pill’s help, you can completely...”

“Yes, our Golden Crow Clan may have a chance to rise.”

“Great Elder, actually your status in the clan is even higher than mine, this pill...” The Golden Crow Clan Leader now looked at the Golden Crow Great Elder and began to speak.

The Golden Crow Great Elder waved his hand: “Clan leader, I am old, and I truly have no hope of achieving Godhood in this lifetime. This pill would not be of much use to me. You are still young and have a promising future. This pill should be for you to take.”

Although the Golden Crow Clan Leader would have liked to take the pill, in that moment he had resisted temptation and remembered his morals, which made Yang Chen look at him more highly.

The Golden Crow Clan Leader took a deep breath: “In that case, I will take this Divine Beauty Genesis Pill and start refining it right now!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Golden Crow Clan Leader could not wait to refine the pill, and started cultivating right on the spot.

Other clan members went away one after another, and Yang Chen also stood far away, not daring to disturb them, and quietly waited for the result of the Golden Crow Clan Leader taking the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill.

Yang Chen too was a little uneasy, for who knew what effects the pill would have when used by the Golden Crow Clan Leader.

If it had no effect at all, leaving the Golden Crow Clan would probably not be so easy.

Chapter 1411 - 1411 1407 Golden Crow Achieving Godhood_1

Chapter 1411: Chapter 1407: Golden Crow Achieving Godhood?_1 Chapter 1411: Chapter 1407: Golden Crow Achieving Godhood?_1 However, fate seemed not to have played such a joke on him.

Similar to his own experience with taking the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, the Golden Crow Clan Leader showed no reaction for a few days. After that, however, the Clan Leader began undergoing dramatic changes.

These transformations occurred from the inside out, with the entire body of the Golden Crow Clan Leader undergoing a qualitative change. As to where this change occurred, even Yang Chen, who had taken the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill once before, couldn't describe it.

Suddenly, the Clan Leader's aura underwent a massive change, though there was no noticeable change in his strength and cultivation level.

Furthermore, the duration of his transformation was much longer than Yang Chen's, taking up to ten days to conclude.

Unfortunately, the Golden Crow Clan Leader couldn't break through to the Demigod Stage and achieve Godhood in one go.

These ten days seemed to have brought about a lot of changes, but an invisible barrier obstructed the Golden Crow Clan Leader, preventing him from breaking through.

"What... what's going on?"

"Clan Leader, why hasn't your strength changed at all?"

"Yeah, Clan Leader, could it be that the elixir..."
These Golden Crow high-ranking members couldn't help but ask.

Only the Golden Crow Great Elder, who was also at the Demigod Stage, hadn't made any hasty conclusions, as he could see the differences in the Clan Leader.

Different perspectives lead to very different conclusions.

At this moment, the Golden Crow Clan Leader stood up, showing no anger but instead a smile on his face.

He laughed heartily, "Don't doubt the efficacy of the elixir. Yang Chen, thank you for giving me hope, hope to achieve Godhood!"

Yang Chen himself was also baffled, but seeing the Clan Leader like this, he knew that the elixir had worked.

"I don't understand the effects of the elixir on senior..." Yang Chen was puzzled.

"It's different for you. Breaking through to Godhood in the Demigod Stage is extremely difficult; I couldn't feel it before taking the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill. However, after taking it, I completely sensed it. Originally, my destiny's limit was the Demigod Stage; I wasn't destined to reach Godhood. But the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill has given me a chance. Now, the path is in my heart. I plan to enter a life-or-death seclusion next; I cannot control the duration. This seclusion is my only hope to achieve Godhood now, and this hope is given by the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill," the Golden Crow Clan Leader said.

Upon hearing this, everyone understood.

The Golden Crow Clan Leader didn't directly achieve Godhood due to this Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, but because of it, he gained a chance.

While many people sighed with regret, they had to marvel at the difficulty of achieving Godhood. They had witnessed the miraculous effects of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, but it only gave the Golden Crow Clan Leader one opportunity.

However, the Golden Crow Clan Leader wasn't dissatisfied; instead, he was delighted, saying lightly, "For me, this opportunity is already very precious. You might not understand, but only the Great Elder and I know how painful it is to exhaust our lives without getting a chance to understand Godhood. Yang Chen, this opportunity is given by you, so you can state any condition, and I'll do my best to fulfill it!"

"Senior, there's no need for a reward. I have also benefited from the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, and it is thanks to the Golden Crow Clan's help. If you ask me to receive a reward, I'd be ashamed," Yang Chen laughed.

"No, no, no, that's a different matter. If I can't repay you, I won't feel at ease," the Golden Crow Clan Leader said.

The Golden Crow Great Elder agreed, "Yes, Yang Chen, you should propose a condition. When we reach this level, we must be focused when challenging our realm, eliminating any distractions that could potentially create Heart Demons. The debt we owe you is the same. So, you need to propose a condition to let the Clan Leader feel at ease."

Yang Chen nodded after hearing this.

He thought of a condition, saying, "I don't know if this condition will offend the members of the Golden Crow Clan, but since it has come to this, I'll be honest. As you all know, I'm actually a human."

"Hmm," the Golden Crow Clan Leader said, "That's not a problem. In our Golden Crow Clan, we consider you a friend, and if anyone dares to discriminate against you because of your human identity, I'll be the first to disagree!"

Yang Chen felt a warmth in his heart and said, "Thank you for your help, senior. What I want to say is, if you do achieve Godhood, I hope you can intervene and prevent the Sky-reaching Great Python's Demonic Beast Clan from attacking humans again. I believe that by then, this condition should not be difficult for you!"

Upon hearing this, the Golden Crow Clan Leader fell into deep thought.

Undeniably, the condition that Yang Chen proposed was quite challenging.

The Golden Crow Clan had always avoided provoking other Demon Clans, which was why they had been able to survive peacefully for so long.

However, thinking that once he achieved Godhood, he would have the freedom to roam the world, and Yang Chen's conditions would no longer pose a problem, he kindly laughed and said, "Fine, no problem. Yang Chen, if one day, I truly achieve Godhood, I will handle the human affairs on your behalf!"

"Thank you, senior." Yang Chen was delighted. "In that case, I should also find a time to leave in a few days."

“So soon?” The Golden Crow Clan Leader was taken aback. “You can stay in the clan for a few more days, and we will surely treat you well.”

“There’s no need. Now that humankind is being tormented by the Sky-reaching Great Python, how can I enjoy my time here alone? Now that I have this level of strength, I am a rare combatant, and I must return as soon as possible,” Yang Chen said sincerely.

Seeing that he couldn’t dissuade Yang Chen, the Golden Crow Clan Leader couldn’t help but sigh. After all, an exceptional Alchemist like Yang Chen could bring many benefits to the Golden Crow Clan if he stayed for a few more days.

However, since Yang Chen was determined to leave, he wouldn’t stop him, saying, “If that’s the case, you must visit the Golden Crow Clan more often in the future. We will always be your best friends.”

“Of course,” Yang Chen replied.

At this moment, the Golden Crow Great Elder interjected, “Besides that, there’s one more thing.”

Yang Chen was puzzled, “Great Elder, what do you mean?”

“If you leave directly through the Sea of Flames, I’m afraid the Qilin and its minions will be waiting for you. It would be too dangerous for you. If you want to leave, you need to come up with another plan!” the Golden Crow Great Elder said slowly.

Yang Chen slapped his forehead, suddenly remembering.

He had almost forgotten about this matter.

Yes, whether it was the matter of the Golden Crow Saintess or the commotion caused by the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill-induced Tribulation, neither could incite the Qilin and its minions to wage a large-scale war against them, but waiting in front of the Sea of Flames was inevitable.

If he went out now, it wouldn't be much different from walking into a trap.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1412: Chapter 1408: Teleportation Departure_1 Chapter 1412: Chapter 1408: Teleportation Departure_1 "This..."

Yang Chen fell silent for a moment, not knowing how to deal with it.

He was now frantic, wanting to go back, but this departure left him with no options.

“Young friend Yang Chen, don’t be nervous. Since I’ve mentioned this to you, I must have a way to help you.” The Great Golden Crow Elder spoke gently.

Hearing this, Yang Chen’s mood finally eased a bit, and he couldn’t help but ask, “Great Elder, do you mean that...?”

“It’s like this, within our Golden Crow Clan, there is a teleportation array built since the ancient times, and this teleportation array may be able to help you!” The Great Golden Crow Elder said with a smile.

“Oh? A teleportation array?” Yang Chen was stunned, as if he saw the dawn in the dark night.

“Exactly, this teleportation array was built by our Golden Crow Clan during the ancient times. However...” The Great Golden Crow Elder said, and suddenly became hesitant.

“But what?” Yang Chen was puzzled.

The Great Golden Crow Elder reluctantly said, “But this teleportation array transports to the Celestial Python’s territory, the Cold Water Belt. Your relationship with the Celestial Python’s side is not very good. Although their forces are now mostly in the human territories, you still need to be cautious.”

Yang Chen gradually understood.

However, he was still somewhat surprised and asked, "Senior, why does our Golden Crow Clan have an array that leads to the Cold Water Belt?"

It was inexplicable that the Golden Crow Clan had an array leading to the Celestial Python's territory.

"The matter is somewhat distant in the past. In the early years, our Golden Crow Clan actually occupied the Cold Water Belt. It was just that our Golden Crow Clan was incompatible with the five elements of the Cold Water Belt, and later, in order to fully guard the Holy Sun, we moved to the Golden Crow Region. After we left, the Cold Water Belt became the territory of the Celestial Pythons. They love the environment of the Cold Water Belt the most. Most of the arrays we originally built in the Cold Water Belt have been dismantled by the Celestial Pythons. However, there is one array that the Celestial Pythons seem to have not discovered in all these years. This array still remains to this day." The Great Golden Crow Elder explained.

"So, you mean, even you don't know where exactly this array will teleport me to in the Cold Water Belt?" Yang Chen asked.

"Exactly, that's where the danger lies. After so many years, where exactly this teleportation array is, whether it has been moved by the Celestial Python, etc., none of us can guarantee. In fact, we think it would be safer for you to stay within our clan." The Great Golden Crow Elder spoke straightforwardly.

He actually hoped that Yang Chen would stay, so he made the dangers very clear to Yang Chen.

But Yang Chen was determined to leave, what could a little danger do?

At this moment, Yang Chen's thoughts had already made up his mind.

Even if most of the Celestial Python's forces were still in the Cold Water Belt, Yang Chen was still willing to give it a try, let alone that most of their forces were no longer there. What did he have to fear?

Compared to the Qilin underlings outside the Sea of Flames, going to the Cold Water Belt was a lot safer.

"I'd like to give it a try." Yang Chen said.

"Since young friend Yang Chen has made up his mind, I will naturally be willing to help. When do you plan to leave...?" The Great Golden Crow Elder asked.

"Let's set it for tomorrow. I will rest for a day and make some preparations." Yang Chen bowed his hand.

"That's fine!" The Great Golden Crow Elder agreed.

So, the news of Yang Chen's departure quickly spread within the Golden Crow Clan.

Yang Chen immediately began to recuperate and prepare until the second day.

The Golden Crow Clan Leader had already gone into seclusion. The main reason for the haste was that opportunities weren't waiting for anyone, and once missed, they would never come back. Therefore, without waiting to bid farewell to Yang Chen, the Golden Crow Clan Leader hurriedly closed up.

The Great Golden Crow Elder felt particularly apologetic and said, "Yang Chen, the Clan Leader has hurriedly closed up for reasons you already know. I hope you can understand."

Yang Chen nodded. The fact that the Great Golden Crow Elder could say this to him showed how important he was to the Golden Crow Clan now.

Yang Chen said amicably, "Of course, the Clan Leader's important matters come first. My departure is a trivial matter."

"Haha, as long as young friend Yang Chen understands. By the way, are you ready? I will take you to the location of the teleportation array now." The Great Golden Crow Elder said.

"Alright, no problem." Yang Chen bowed.

After the conversation, the group left and went straight to the location of the teleportation array.

This teleportation array was built on an open land, and the entire teleportation array looked like a burning flame, not knowing where it led.

Yang Chen looked at the burning teleportation array, and his heart seemed to be filled with a burning flame as well.

“Yang Chen, this is the teleportation array.” The Great Golden Crow Elder calmly said, “In this storage bag, there are items I prepared for you yesterday. You can use them on your journey. If you need help from our Golden Crow Clan in the future, you are always welcome back!”

Yang Chen opened the storage bag and was surprised to see a seal of a Demigod Stage Great Emperor’s strike inside.

This strike was obviously prepared by the Great Golden Crow Elder for him.

Not long ago, he had used this method of the Great Emperor’s strike to resist the Heavenly Tribulation, especially the Demigod Stage Great Emperor’s strike. If used together, it might be possible to kill a Spirit Plate Stage Great Emperor on the spot.

The Great Golden Crow Elder gave him another one, showing his intention.

“Thank you, Great Elder. Yang Chen considers the Golden Crow Clan as his best friends. If there’s anything needed, I won’t hesitate to face any challenges!” Yang Chen respectfully said.

“Haha, very good.” The Great Golden Crow Elder laughed heartily, knowing that he and the others had formed a good relationship with Yang Chen.

“Take care, young friend Yang Chen!”

“Bon voyage!”

These high-ranking Golden Crow Clan members sent Yang Chen off in succession, all hoping that Yang Chen would have the opportunity to stay a few more days in the Golden Crow Clan. Not to mention anything else, just for Yang Chen’s alchemy skills, they all hoped that he would stay a few more days. By then, asking for a few elixirs would definitely benefit them immensely.

Yang Chen was about to leave, but at this moment, Xiang Yue had come out from nowhere, looking at Yang Chen with her big eyes and softly said, “Brother Yang, have a safe journey, and come back to see me when you have a chance.”

Yang Chen saw Xiang Yue coming to see him off and nodded heavily, “Definitely!”

So, with such a farewell, Yang Chen stepped into the Flame Teleportation Array.

He felt a sudden increase in temperature, and then, Yang Chen felt the temperature drop sharply. Opening his eyes abruptly, he suddenly gasped!

“This place is... an ocean?” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1413: Chapter 1409: Ocean_1 Chapter 1413: Chapter 1409: Ocean_1 “This... should be the ocean, right?” Yang Chen asked for confirmation, his eyes gazing upwards, lost in awe.

He was now submerged in water, surrounded by fishes swimming around that had yet to gain spiritual intelligence, along with various marine plants scattered all around, making the surroundings quite beautiful.

Yang Chen had never seen the ocean before; he had only heard that in the most ancient times, marine life ruled the entire world, and humans only rose with the help of the Mermaid Tribe. As for the appearance of the ocean, he only knew a little about it from ancient books, as very few people had actually seen the real ocean.

There was no ocean in the human world.

Cai Yi walked out of the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space and looked around: “That’s right, this is indeed the ocean, and we are in the Cold Water Zone.”

“Could it be that the entire area of the Cold Water Zone is an ocean?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

“Right, you seem to have never seen the ocean before?” Yang Chen shook his head bitterly.

Where would there be an ocean in the human region? He couldn’t help but laugh, at first, he didn’t know that the Cold Water Zone was actually an ocean.

Now that he was in the ocean, Yang Chen had to release his True Qi to keep the seawater away.

“Where are we now?” Yang Chen’s soul spread out, but he couldn’t detect any living beings, which surprised him.

“You’re asking me, who should I ask?” Cai Yi rolled her eyes dismissively.

“...” Yang Chen could only observe the surroundings himself. As he did so, he felt a faint chill enveloping him, which forced him to increase the protection of his True Qi.

Besides that, he noticed that the water around him seemed to be swirling in a whirlpool-like pattern. However, since he was at the very bottom of the ocean, the curvature of the whirlpool was massive, and it was difficult to see it clearly without close examination.

“Let’s go up and take a look.” Yang Chen took Cai Yi with him, and they swam upwards together.

The higher they went, the more exaggerated the swirling of the seawater became. Yang Chen could even clearly see a giant whirlpool spinning above. This vortex was absorbing and releasing a large amount of seawater.

“What a strong power.” Yang Chen couldn’t help but take a deep breath. The vortex contained a terrifying force that made him feel as if he was about to be sucked in. If he hadn’t achieved the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm, he might not have been able to resist this vortex’s power.

“What exactly is this whirlpool?” Yang Chen had never seen the power of the ocean and couldn’t help but wonder.

“This is a seabed whirlpool, and I don’t know whether our luck is good or bad,” Cai Yi rolled her eyes.

“What do you mean?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Cai Yi explained: “This seabed whirlpool is like a heavenly calamity for you humans, but the difference is that the whirlpool is long-lasting and can block seawater. The other end of this whirlpool is the ocean of the Cold Water Zone. In other words, only by going through here can we truly enter the Cold Water Zone.”

“It won’t be easy to get out,” Yang Chen judged correctly.

“Of course, the main reason why the Golden Crow Clan’s teleportation array here has not been exposed is that the whirlpool has absorbed it. Under normal circumstances, even a Great Emperor would not enter the seabed whirlpool to cause trouble. We are lucky that this particular whirlpool does not contain any hidden dangers. Had we encountered a top-level seabed whirlpool, even a spirit plate-stage Great Emperor powerhouse entering would have had no hope of return,” Cai Yi explained.

“Is it really that exaggerated?” Yang Chen couldn’t help but gasp in surprise.

“Hmm, do you realize your own youth now? To be honest, the Cold Water Zone is the only ocean in the monster region, but its actual area is not that large. There are rumors that an aquatic demonic

beast was once searching for the end of the ocean, and instead of finding the endpoint, it left the Cold Water Zone's ocean and found an even more enormous ocean, inhabited by an even more terrifying group of creatures. No one knows how terrifying those creatures are, but everyone knows that the aquatic demonic beast had the strength equivalent to the Jinzun stage!"

Cai Yi paused, then turned to look at Yang Chen: "Can you imagine the strength of the Jinzun stage? That beast from Jinzun stage returned and never spoke of the creatures at the other end of the ocean, immediately dividing the ocean area and greatly reducing the size of the Cold Water Zone's territories. It then ordered future demonic beasts never to cross the established boundary to avoid provoking those other creatures."

Yang Chen was startled by this and couldn't help but be amazed.

What kind of creatures could they be?

It was hard to imagine what kind of creature could make a Jinzun-stage demonic beast so afraid.

"The ocean's vastness is said to be endless, and the terrifying power contained within it has not been fully understood by our demon race for many years. So, what is the significance of these seabed whirlpools? There are even more terrifying things that even Heavenly Giant Pythons dare not do anything about. This is also the reason why Heavenly Giant Pythons want to occupy your human territories. In terms of environment, your human territories are truly a rare treasure land for our demon race," Cai Yi explained.

Yang Chen nodded, and if what Cai Yi said was accurate, human territories would indeed be considered a rare treasure land.

"So, are you saying that we are lucky to be in this vortex?" Yang Chen marveled.

“Good or bad luck depends on whether we can get out or not,” Cai Yi said solemnly, without joking.

“How are we going to get out?” Yang Chen asked.

“The length of this whirlpool’s tunnel is unknown, and we must break through the whirlpool to enter the Cold Water Zone. If we cannot do that, the power of the vortex will eventually grind us both to death. Do you understand?” explained Cai Yi.

“Of course, I do.” Yang Chen nodded without any slack.

“In that case, let’s break through it!” Cai Yi’s eyes were focused.

The next moment, the two of them made their move together.

Cai Yi unfolded her seven-colored wings, while Yang Chen wrapped his body in thunder and lightning. As they entered the whirlpool, they began to struggle against the surrounding environment.

The swirling water made it difficult for them to find the right direction. One misstep could cause them to be carried away by the whirlpool’s water currents and drowned.

Yang Chen and Cai Yi, of course, dared not be careless. They guarded themselves and split the whirlpool's water apart to avoid getting caught in it.

However, this whirlpool's tunnel seemed to be incredibly long. The two of them guarded themselves and advanced; even after a hundred breaths' time, they still couldn't see the end.

Their True Qi, however, was rapidly depleting...

Although Yang Chen felt that his True Qi was enough, Cai Yi's face turned extremely pale after enduring a hundred breaths of time. However, she clenched her teeth and persevered, not even showing a hint of giving up.

Chapter 1414 - 1414 1410 Deep Sea Palace_1

Chapter 1414: Chapter 1410: Deep Sea Palace_1 Chapter 1414: Chapter 1410: Deep Sea Palace_1
Only after a good while, suddenly, Cai Yi felt her True Qi dissipating rapidly. In an instant, she screamed and withdrew her tail as the surrounding seawater fiercely swirled towards her.

Cai Yi's True Qi was completely exhausted, and at this moment, she was engulfed by the seawater, deeply trapped in the whirlpool.

Seeing this, Yang Chen didn't dare to hesitate. He quickly used the Thunder and Lightning Technique, creating a rope with a crackling sound, fiercely grabbed Cai Yi, wrapped her in the rope, and swiftly pulled her back to his side.

“That was close.” Yang Chen hurriedly split his True Qi to protect both himself and Cai Yi.

Originally, it was barely manageable to protect himself alone; now it was a struggle to protect two people.

Yang Chen dared not be careless, so he unleashed the Lightning Movement Technique, which sped him up even more.

“Why haven’t we reached the end yet?” Yang Chen felt anxious.

Finally, he looked forward and saw a glimmer of light.

“Huh? It’s right there.” Yang Chen aimed at the faint light, quickly dove in with Cai Yi in tow.

The next moment, after feeling a faint pain all over his body, Yang Chen woke up and found himself in a peaceful and serene underwater world filled with even more fish. The most important thing was that he sensed the presence of numerous living beings with his soul power.

These creatures were mostly aquatic demonic beasts of various forms.

“Cai Yi, are you alright? We successfully passed through the vortex channel.” Yang Chen kindly smiled.

Cai Yi took a deep breath, steadied the churning blood in her chest, and gradually recovered after a short while. She stared at Yang Chen in disbelief: “Are you a demon? How can you last longer within the whirlpool than me, a Seven-colored Peacock? I am a very rare and top-tier existence amongst the Demon Race, and I am even stronger than you. How did you achieve that?”

Yang Chen touched his nose and laughed: “It must be because I naturally have a larger amount of True Qi.”

Cai Yi rolled her eyes. The longer she knew Yang Chen, the more she felt he was a monster. At first, she thought herself a/áSeven-colored Peacockáand had the right to be proud in front of Yang Chen. But now, after comparing, she realized that she, the Seven-colored Peacock, was no match for Yang Chen.

“Alright, now we should be in the Cold Water Zone. Let’s take a look around.” Yang Chen said.

Of course, Cai Yi followed Yang Chen’s orders, and the two cautiously advanced through the depths of the ocean.

They seemed to be on the outskirts of the Cold Water Zone, so they didn’t initially encounter many creatures – only a few at first.

It wasn’t until they had traveled for about half an hour that they encountered more demonic beasts.

Apart from that, there were also some underwater buildings here, whose decorations were no worse than those on land. On the contrary, in the deep sea, they had a unique flavor.

However, what troubled Yang Chen was that in this deep sea, it was hard to even find a way, let alone leaving the Cold Water Zone – truly a distressing situation.

Just as he was worried, suddenly, a huge Sawtooth Fish swam over, moving its body while instructing the demonic beasts under its command.

“Remember, keep a close watch on Lord Tongtian’s retreat. Lord Tongtian specifically ordered that although not many people know about his retreat and it’s built in a highly secret place, no one is allowed to break in. Understand?” The Sawtooth Fish maliciously warned, its aura radiating – it had reached the Peak of Heaven Martial Realm.

The demonic beasts it commanded were mostly in the Fifth Layer of the Heaven Martial Realm and were responsible for patrolling the area.

As the Sawtooth Fish gave its orders, the demonic beasts complied without negligence.

Then the Sawtooth Fish swam off to who knows where.

“Sigh, Lord Sawtooth has gone to enjoy himself again, leaving us all here. No one even knows about Lord Tongtian’s retreat. How can there be any problems?”

“Enough, stop complaining. If Lord Sawtooth finds out we’re slacking, we’ll be the ones to suffer.”

“Let’s get back to work.”

A group of demonic beasts began patrolling seriously.

Yang Chen and Cai Yi clearly heard this scene, but they had been very cunning and hidden themselves before the demonic beasts saw them, not exposing themselves in the slightest.

“The retreat of the Heavenly Giant Python...” Yang Chen grew interested.

“It seems that the Heavenly Giant Python has indeed deployed a large number of troops towards your humans, otherwise, there wouldn’t be so little patrolling force in its territory. And it looks like this retreat is a very important place.” Cai Yi chuckled: “Yang Chen, what are you going to do?”

“Since we’ve encountered it, let’s take a look.” Yang Chen said.

“You’ve got the same temperament as me, I knew you were my fated man. Alas, a flower falls for love but water has no intention.” Cai Yi said.

“Where did you learn that from?” Yang Chen was speechless.

“I know a lot.”

As Yang Chen and Cai Yi conversed, they had already sneakily followed the patrol team.

At first, they didn't feel anything unusual, but the further they followed the patrol team, the colder the temperature became.

After about an hour, a huge underwater palace appeared in front of them. Numerous formations and prohibitions surrounded the palace, making it impossible to detect without close observation.

"It's so cold. Lord Tongtian's retreat is still as freezing as ever."

"It's supposed to be cold. This is rumored to be the source of cold water. They say so much water is formed in the Cold Water Zone that it could create an ocean, all coming from this source. It's strange if it isn't cold."

"I wonder what's inside this palace..."

"Enough! How dare you covet the retreat of Lord Tongtian's love? Rest for an hour, then return to patrol, lest Lord Sawtooth catches us slacking. We'll be the ones to suffer."

"You're right. Rest for a while, then we'll set off."

The monsters chatted and complained for a while; soon, an hour had passed. Afterward, the group of monsters promptly returned to patrol, leaving the palace entrance empty and unguarded.

Yang Chen was sure that if the Heavenly Giant Python had not attacked humans, there would have been more guarding forces here. Unfortunately, different times allowed him this opportunity.

As soon as the patrol team left, Yang Chen and Cai Yi appeared.

“The Cold Water Source? I’ve only heard of it but never seen it. Now that you mention it, I have to see for myself.” Cai Yi hummed.

“Don’t rush. The entrance to the palace is full of prohibitions. If you enter rashly, you’ll only be at a disadvantage,” Yang Chen said.

“Then what do we do? To open this palace door, we need a special key, right? How can we enter without a key?” Cai Yi wondered.

“We don’t need a key; breaking the prohibition would also suffice. I’m surrounded by experts who know how to break prohibitions.” Yang Chen grinned as he spoke.

Chapter 1415 - 1415 1411 The Power of Nature_1

Chapter 1415: Chapter 1411: The Power of Nature_1 Chapter 1415: Chapter 1411: The Power of Nature_1 These experts in breaking down prohibition mechanisms were naturally the women of the Fish Clan.

Each of them had learned the ingenious Prohibition Path from Yu Ban, and they would definitely be useful when needed. Now was such a time.

Yang Chen sent out several mermaids who were adept at the Prohibition Path.

“Young Master!”

“Young Master!”

When they appeared in this water area, the mermaids opened their eyes wide and swam around instinctively as if they had returned home. They yelled for the Young Master, but their thoughts were completely not on Yang Chen.

Such a scene made Yang Chen frown.

The reason for his seriousness was not because these mermaids were being disrespectful to him. In fact, he had known them for so long that they treated each other as part of the same family, and making jokes in daily life was normal and unimportant.

What made him curious was that when these mermaids entered the Cold Water Zone, they felt like they were at home, instinctively swimming around as if everything was normal and natural.

This was their nature!

Yang Chen could see it clearly.

“Is the Cold Water Zone the home of the Fish Clan?” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

No, it shouldn't be. It should be said that the entire ocean is the home of the Fish Clan. Furthermore, ancient texts had said that the home of the Fish Clan was the sea. It's just that no one knows exactly which part of the sea they originated from, because the Fish Clan who once sought refuge in humanity were basically wiped out by humans.

The mermaids happily swam around and laughed, “Young Master, we like it here.”

“If we have a chance in the future, I'll bring you here often.” Yang Chen couldn't help but ponder.

Right, the ocean is the home of the Fish Clan.

The memory of the Fish Clan had never been fully unlocked, perhaps because they had never returned home. Since these mermaids called him their Young Master, he had a responsibility to take them home.

However, all of these were matters for the future. Now he couldn't guarantee anything yet, so he just got back to the main point, “But for now, we have to deal with this. Have you seen the Deep Sea Palace yet?”

“There are so many layers of prohibition on this gate.” The mermaid answered.

“Yes, I need you to help me break these prohibitions. We don’t have much time, just about three hours. You’ll have to give it your all, understand?” Yang Chen said.

“Young Master, we know. Leave it to us!” The fish maidens all promised.

Yang Chen nodded his head, trusting them to do the job.

The mermaids began working on breaking the prohibitions. They seemed to encounter some difficulties during their study, since normally it would take at most half an hour for them to produce results.

However, it took them a full hour for anything to happen.

Fortunately, the Fish Clan had a strong ability to adapt to different situations. The mermaids worked together, tackling different prohibition mechanisms, and finally, after about an hour and a half, they had some progress.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, was getting more and more anxious. After all, he had no idea when the patrolling soldiers would return. Three hours was just his estimated time, and he couldn’t guarantee the exact number.

If the patrolling soldiers did come back and he had to deal with them, his actions would certainly be exposed.

“Young Master, the prohibitions are removed!” The mermaid exclaimed joyfully when Yang Chen was anxious.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was overjoyed to see the palace gate open suddenly.

Yang Chen, laughing heartily, said, “You’re all amazing! When we enter, you’ll need to set up some simple prohibitions as a blindfold to avoid being discovered.”

“No problem, Young Master!” The mermaids agreed one after another.

For them, this was just a piece of cake. Just setting up a few simple prohibitions, and the blindfolding method was created.

Yang Chen entered the Deep Sea Palace at the same time, closing the door behind him.

“The palace is exquisitely decorated, I didn’t expect the Heaven-reaching Giant Python to have such an elegant taste!” Cai Yi commented.

Yang Chen took one step at a time through the corridors of the palace, then went deeper into it.

He observed the decorations around him and reached a completely different conclusion than Cai Yi. Hearing her remark, he shook his head.

“What, you don’t think I’m right?” Cai Yi asked, with a pout, looking utterly adorable.

Yang Chen replied, “Well, it’s true that the palace is exquisitely decorated.”

“Then...” Cai Yi huffed, and suddenly thought of something, her eyes widening. She stared at Yang Chen and shouted, “Yang Chen, how could my eyes deceive me? And, was I wrong about the Heaven-reaching Giant Python having an elegant taste? How could it create such an exquisite palace without it?”

“I don’t think it’s because of its elegant taste, but rather a helpless situation,” Yang Chen said slowly.

Cai Yi blinked, “What do you mean?”

“Let me put it this way, if this was a normal place for closed-door cultivation, do you think there would be a need to specifically deploy a team of soldiers to patrol?” Yang Chen asked.

“Maybe not, but this team of soldiers doesn’t seem that powerful,” Cai Yi replied.

“Indeed it is, but the power of the Sawtooth Fish we encountered earlier is quite impressive. With such a force stationed here without knowing what’s inside, I think this place might not be a normal place for closed-door cultivation,” Yang Chen explained.

“You mean...” Cai Yi asked curiously, “Is there treasure here?”

“I don’t know if there’s treasure, but there must be something that the Heaven-reaching Giant Python cares about,” Yang Chen confidently said.

“You’re so confident in your words?” Cai Yi stared at Yang Chen with her big watery eyes. Sometimes, she had to admit, she was largely attracted to this man for his confidence.

Yang Chen replied, “I’m rationally confident.”

After that, the two of them crossed the corridor and entered the main hall of the palace.

However, the hall was empty. No, it wasn’t totally empty. In the hall, there was an incredibly deep pit, from which water was gurgling out, flowing through the palace and merging into the ocean of the Cold Water Zone.

“What is this?” Cai Yi’s eyes widened.

“If nothing unexpected happened, this should be the Cold Water Source that the demon beasts mentioned earlier,” Yang Chen analyzed, “The water in the entire Cold Water Zone comes from here. I thought it was an exaggeration at first, but now it seems to be true.”

“You mean it’s that exaggerated? What exactly is hidden in this deep pit that can produce such a vast amount of water?” Cai Yi was puzzled.

“That’s just nature,” Yang Chen shrugged helplessly, “It’s like why it rains in the sky!”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1416: Chapter 1412: Sacred Grass_1 Chapter 1416: Chapter 1412: Sacred Grass_1 Of course, he couldn’t understand it, and precisely because he couldn’t understand it, he realized how insignificant he was now.

As he was thinking this in his heart, suddenly, a sound came from Golden Claw in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

Yang Chen, not understanding Golden Claw’s actions, hurriedly took Golden Claw out from the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space. When Golden Claw emerged from the space, its huge body rapidly unfolded, projecting an imposing manner with its Jiao Long posture.

“Golden Claw, what’s wrong?” Yang Chen asked in surprise.

“Young Master, this is a rare Innate Five Elements Awakening Land. The water power here is simply too rich, even richer than the Gold power in the Gold Five Elements Awakening Land we encountered last time.” Golden Claw excitedly looked at the deep hole, itching to dive right in.

“What, are you saying this place is a Water Five Elements Awakening Land? Could it awaken your Water Five Elements power?” Yang Chen asked.

“Yes, Young Master, there’s absolutely no problem here.” Golden Claw grinned.

Yang Chen also felt happy upon hearing this.

If what Golden Claw said was true, and the Water Five Elements were also awakened, then only the Wood Five Elements would be missing.

“In that case, you can awaken here, and I’ll assist in protecting you during the process,” Yang Chen said.

Without Yang Chen’s permission, no matter how excited Golden Claw was, it had to restrain itself because it knew very well that without Yang Chen, there would be no Golden Claw today. But now that Yang Chen agreed, there was no need for Golden Claw to worry too much.

It twisted its body and jumped in, immediately disappearing into the deep hole without a trace.

Yang Chen felt a bit worried. However, feeling the presence of Golden Claw, he stopped worrying.

So, it wasn’t long before Golden Claw merged with the deep hole, and a large amount of Water Five Elements power began to gather towards it. Yang Chen knew that this was the awakening.

“Let’s look around too, no need to deliberately stay here and disturb Golden Claw,” Yang Chen said.

“This Jiao Long is so lucky,” Cai Yi sighed. “No wonder the Heavenly Giant Python is so powerful. I’m afraid it’s a Water Python, and it just so happened to find a cultivation holy land like the Cold Water Source. It would be strange if it didn’t cultivate quickly.”

Yang Chen nodded. For an aquatic demonic beast, this Cold Water Source was truly a cultivation holy land.

“But we mustn’t let the Heavenly Giant Python know about the existence of Golden Claw; otherwise, we’ll be in big trouble,” Cai Yi said.

“Why?” Yang Chen was puzzled.

“The Heavenly Giant Python has always wanted to evolve into a Jiao Long, and I guess that’s the dream of every giant python. Unfortunately, the Heavenly Giant Python doesn’t have the potential for it and hates demonic races that are closer to dragons,” Cai Yi explained truthfully.

Yang Chen kept that in mind, and now had to be extra careful.

So, the two chatted casually while searching for another corridor in the hall. They then carefully entered it.

Going along the corridor, it was pitch black, and when they reached the end, a secret chamber appeared.

However, inside the secret chamber, there were bizarrely planted flowers and plants, and the soil was also exposed, like an underwater planting area.

“Yang Chen, look!” Cai Yi stared intently in one direction, not moving her eyes.

Yang Chen, of course, saw it too. What he saw was a strange, glowing Lingcao, which had an extremely peculiar appearance, much like a living creature.

As to what specific creature it was, it was hard to say, but it had a nose and eyes, and a pair of small hands that swayed around in the water like a baby’s arms, very adorable.

“This is so much fun! What on earth is this?” Cai Yi couldn’t help reaching out to touch it.

“Don’t touch it!” Yang Chen stopped her immediately.

Cai Yi was startled by Yang Chen and stopped immediately, asking in confusion: “Why?”

Yang Chen took a deep breath, staring at the Lingcao planted in the underwater soil, and whispered: “I think this might be what I mentioned earlier, the treasure that the Heavenly Giant Python cherishes.”

“What is it?[] What is it exactly?” Cai Yi couldn’t understand.

“I don’t know either,” Yang Chen shook his head. “It should be a very unusual Lingcao.”

Even though he was an alchemist and knew a lot about herbs, he couldn’t quite figure out what this thing was.

“As far as I know, even the best Lingcao has only some spirituality at most. Even so, these Lingcao are priceless and immeasurable. But this Lingcao is almost like a living creature...” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

As he spoke, Yang Chen subconsciously touched it, only lightly so as not to disturb its peace.

His mood was very excited right now, but he just didn’t show it.

For an alchemist like him, such a Lingcao was like discovering a whole new continent.

“This Lingcao is not yet fully mature,” Yang Chen said.

“How do you know?” Cai Yi asked.

“Its various body parts are not yet fully grown, in addition to that, if it were really mature, I doubt the Heavenly Giant Python would leave this thing here. It would’ve taken it away for its own use ages ago,” Yang Chen said.

Cai Yi nodded, unable to refute Yang Chen's words, as they all made sense.

"So, what do we do now?" Cai Yi asked curiously.

Yang Chen was amused. The Heavenly Giant Python originally meant to conceal this treasure, probably waiting for it to fully mature.

"The Heavenly Giant Python wants this Lingcao to be fully mature before indulging in it themselves. Though I don't know the specific use of this treasure, leaving it here would only benefit the Heavenly Giant Python. Fortunately, there's an herb garden within Tiandu Divine Country. I can transplant it away! Even if it's wasted, it won't benefit the Heavenly Giant Python," Yang Chen's mouth curled into a smile.

Thinking about being able to give the Heavenly Giant Python a hard time, Yang Chen was naturally happy. After all, it was the biggest enemy of the human race and the chief culprit.

At this moment, he quickly called the Mermaid women together. They were the best hands at transplantation, and had far more experience than him.

"Young Master, what are these things?" The Mermaid women who appeared were all stunned.

"It's probably Lingcao. If you don't know it, I know even less." Yang Chen burst into laughter. "Anyway, transplant it away for now. Bring it to Tiandu Divine Country."

“Yes, Young Master,” the Mermaid women began to work, and after Yang Chen opened the Tiandu Divine Country, they successfully transplanted the Lingcao, which was like a living creature, into the Tiandu Divine Country.

Yang Chen clapped his hands, thinking that the task was accomplished.

But at that moment, suddenly, a thunderous roar erupted.

“Who is it? Who touched the Sacred Grass!”

The deafening sound gave rise to an astonishing aura in the distance which lingered in all directions, terrifying everyone!

Chapter 1417 - 1417 1413 Terror Crocodile Great Emperor_1

Chapter 1417: Chapter 1413: Terror Crocodile Great Emperor_1 Chapter 1417: Chapter 1413: Terror Crocodile Great Emperor_1 Yang Chen sensed a massive pressure when he heard the voice. Alarmed, he quickly withdrew the Teleportation Array, cutting off the passage to Tiandu Divine Nation, and he and Cai Yi rapidly retreated.

The next moment, a huge hole appeared on the ceiling of the Deep Sea Palace. A creature Yang Chen had never seen before appeared above the palace.

Yang Chen looked closely and saw that the demon was a hundred feet long, with an enormous body, looking down at him like a wolf. Its face resembled that of a pig, but at a second glance also resembled a crocodile.

“It’s a Terrifying Crocodile, a Spirit Plate Stage Terrifying Crocodile, we’re in trouble!” Cai Yi broke out in a cold sweat.

“What’s a Terrifying Crocodile?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

“The Terrifying Crocodile ranks within the top fifty Monster Race Battle Power and possesses very strong individual combat abilities. It has already reached the Spirit Plate Stage. We stand no chance against it in the sea, we must flee!” Cai Yi bit her lip.

“No! We can’t run!” Yang Chen’s first instinct was also to escape, but he thought of the Golden Claw, which was still in the Cold Water Source refining its awakening. “Golden Claw is still in the process of awakening. We can’t abandon it. As you said, if its identity is exposed to the Heaven-reaching Giant Python, it will definitely die.”

“But...!” Cai Yi was extremely anxious.

It was already too late to escape.

The Terrifying Crocodile spoke with an icy, oppressive voice, “Both of you dare to touch Lord Tongtian’s Sacred Grass and deserve to die a thousand times!”

As it spoke, the Terrifying Crocodile's mouth suddenly spewed a large amount of cold air. As it descended, the water was instantly frozen into ice blocks.

Yang Chen was shocked at the sight and quickly flew up along with Cai Yi, avoiding the Terrifying Crocodile's attack.

As Cai Yi had said, the water was the Terrifying Crocodile's battlefield. Not only could its frosty breath freeze the water, but its speed was also as fast as lightning. Yang Chen and Cai Yi had just begun to move upwards when they encountered the agile tail of the Terrifying Crocodile.

Yang Chen was unharmed, but Cai Yi's reaction was evidently slower.

"This is bad!" Cai Yi's delicate body trembled. Just then, a thunderbolt suddenly grabbed her, saving her in an instant.

"Are you okay?" Yang Chen asked.

"I'm fine," Cai Yi took a deep breath. "What do you plan to do?"

"You cover from the side, and I'll have a go at him." Yang Chen thought for a moment and made this decision.

“You’re crazy! You, a Heavenly Martial Realm Peak, are going to fight a Spirit Plate Stage expert? Isn’t that suicide? We can’t win, so why not just call out the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey?” Cai Yi’s pupils contracted slightly, thinking that Yang Chen had lost his mind.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but sigh, “There’s no other choice now. I can’t just abandon Golden Claw and run away. Even if we just delay for time, we’ll have to wait until Golden Claw has awakened successfully, then we can escape together! As for summoning the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, I’d rather not unless it’s absolutely necessary.”

With that thought, Yang Chen’s gaze locked onto the Terrifying Crocodile.

The enormous Terrifying Crocodile stared back at Yang Chen, making both him and Cai Yi shudder with fear.

“A human and a Seven-Colored Peacock, hmm, quite an interesting combination.” The Terrifying Crocodile spoke maliciously, “Hand over the Sacred Grass, and I’ll leave your corpses intact, so you won’t die so pathetically.”

“That won’t be necessary. I think the Sacred Grass is better kept with me,” Yang Chen replied.

“You’re courting death!” In a fit of rage, the Terrifying Crocodile sneezed violently. A massive amount of cold air instantly turned into ice and invaded Yang Chen’s surroundings.

Every inch of water in all directions seemed to freeze, and Yang Chen quickly used his abilities to counter the Terrifying Crocodile’s torrent of ice.

The water was the Terrifying Crocodile's battlefield, where its ice could easily freeze the water. The ice advanced in layers, and if Yang Chen didn't do something, he would become one of the frozen victims.

When he conjured the Thunder God, it slowed down the freezing process, but it was clear that the ice's power still overcame his thunderbolts, which were trapped and frozen one by one.

"What?" Yang Chen was stunned.

Even his thunderbolt was frozen. What kind of ice was this?

"Hmph, ignorant human. My ice can freeze everything in the world. If fully cultivated, it can even freeze air and space!" The Terrifying Crocodile sneezed again while speaking. The seawater surged towards Yang Chen like a ferocious beast.

Accompanied by layers of ice, the scene only left an endless sense of terror in one's heart.

Yang Chen's heart trembled at the sight of the terrifying Emperor-Level opponent. Even with his greatly enhanced strength, he struggled to fight against a Spirit Plate Stage opponent.

But there was no time to worry about all that now, even if it was just to buy time, he had to do it.

With that in mind, Yang Chen instantly used half of his True Qi, utilized his Divine Soul, and suddenly condensed the Thunder God into shape.

Once again, the Thunder Giant brandished its Thunder Sword, standing tall in the depths of the sea, colliding with the layers of incoming ice.

This collision somewhat delayed the oncoming ice, but it wasn't enough. Yang Chen was forced to unleash his flames.

The Triple Flames seemed to have some effect when combined.

“Huh? You humans sure have many tricks up your sleeve, wielding both fire and thunder, and even using Triple Flames. Not only did you control Light Fire, but you also collected the Yin and Yang Mysterious Flames. It's incredible! While those Mysterious Flames may counter my ice, unfortunately, your fire is still lacking.” With that, the Terrifying Crocodile sneezed again, focusing its cold air and seawater into even more terrifying ice.

It was clear to any observer that Yang Chen was struggling to fend off the ice.

Cai Yi watched anxiously from the side, only to realize that there was little she could do to help.

She was not a Fire Five Elements user, so her contributions would be minimal, and she might even cause more harm than good.

Just as the situation became extremely tense, suddenly, another strange flame emerged.

As the flame appeared, it instantly turned the tide, not to suppress the Terrifying Crocodile's ice, but to halt its icy offense.

"That's still not enough. What about mine?" A thunderous voice suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

Then, the transformed Golden Claw swam through the water, its speed almost as fast as the Terrifying Crocodile.

At this point, Golden Claw had reached the Heavenly Martial Realm Peak, the same as Yang Chen!

The strange, just-spewed flame belonged to the Golden Claw.

"You are a Flood Dragon!" The Terrifying Crocodile's pupils contracted, unable to believe its own eyes because Flood Dragons had become very rare even among the demon race.

True Dragons were legendary creatures, rarely seen even in thousands of years. They were universally worshipped as the first and second creatures on the Monster Race Battle Power Ranking—the True Dragon and Sky Phoenix had immovable statuses.

Chapter 1418 - 1418 1414 Defeat the Great Emperor_1

Chapter 1418: Chapter 1414: Defeat the Great Emperor!_1 Chapter 1418: Chapter 1414: Defeat the Great Emperor!_1 However, it's a pity that the True Dragon remains a legend. Jiao Long and Jiao, which are slightly more common, have become increasingly rare with the passage of time.

Many demonic beasts have tried to control these two creatures. While Jiao may be a bit exaggerated, Jiao Long has a certain possibility of evolving into a dragon. If it really evolves into a dragon, it would be extremely profitable for anyone involved.

"Golden Claw, how did you awaken so quickly?" Yang Chen noticed the significant change in Golden Claw's strength and knew that he had successfully awakened.

"I'm not sure. The Cold Water Source is very strange. When I entered it, I felt my evolution going extremely smoothly, and in just a short time, I had already awakened successfully. Young Master, I now control the power of water. If we work together against the Terror Crocodile, we might stand a chance," Golden Claw said with conviction.

Hearing this, Yang Chen's heart was filled with joy. He laughed out loud, "Then let us brothers join forces and show the Terror Crocodile our strength!"

He didn't have much confidence on his own, but now things were different.

"Hahaha, how ridiculous! Two Peak Heaven Martial Realm individuals dare to challenge this seat. You are truly ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth. It seems that if I don't show my power, you really think I'm a sick cat. Go die!" The Terror Crocodile finally erupted in anger.

As its anger burned, its body suddenly began to coil up in place. Its coiling speed increased, and when it reached a certain level, a whirlpool formed in the ocean centered around the crocodile. With the whirlpool as the center point, a large amount of water flowed out, rapidly scattering, and then turned into ice, with terrifying power.

The surrounding ocean currents were completely disrupted, and layers of ice were forming, creating a feeling of despair.

“Oops, Colorful Clothes, quick, hide behind us!” Yang Chen and Golden Claw stood together, their nerves tensed.

“Young Master, don’t be nervous!” As Golden Claw faced the whirlpool’s impact, he suddenly shook his body. Following that, a terrifying whirlpool also formed behind him.

This whirlpool was equally powerful as the one created by the Terror Crocodile, and the two whirlpools intertwined, causing the ocean in the entire area to become turbulent and unsteady.

Only then did Yang Chen remember that Jiao Long was originally from the ocean, just like the Terror Crocodile, which ruled these deep-sea territories. But as a supreme ruler, Jiao Long was undoubtedly superior, only that Golden Claw’s strength wasn’t strong enough, which is why the whirlpool he summoned could only be evenly matched against the Terror Crocodile’s.

Seeing this situation, Yang Chen immediately used his Lightning Giant to fight against the ice. In addition, cooperating with Golden Claw, they managed to withstand the attack using their fire powers.

This angered the Terror Crocodile terribly. It was a Spirit Plate Stage demonic beast, famous in the entire Cold Water Zone. Although it wasn’t the top of the hierarchy, it was still above countless others.

But now, its position was challenged by two Heaven Martial Realm individuals!

“Damn it, damn it!” In its rage, the Terror Crocodile continuously sneezed, trying to kill Yang Chen and Golden Claw.

Watching the situation, Yang Chen knew that the Terror Crocodile was now furiously enraged. He immediately said, “Golden Claw, we have one chance. Listen to me...”

Next, Yang Chen spoke out his plan.

Hearing that Yang Chen had such a meticulous plan, Golden Claw’s heart was filled with joy. He nodded, “Young Master, your plan is feasible!”

“Our success or failure hinges on this move. If we succeed this time, we’ll have cooperated to kill a Spirit Plate Stage Terror Crocodile, hahaha!” As Yang Chen laughed out loud, his hands didn’t remain idle.

All of his soul energy was gathered at one point, and then he shouted, “Thunder God’s Descent!”

The Lightning Giant held the Lightning Sword majestically. At this moment, it suddenly slashed out. The Lightning Sword disappeared, and the Lightning Giant did the same. All the power of the lightning converged into one point, unexpectedly cutting the icy cold water in half.

However, that was not enough. At the same time, Golden Claw spat out a large amount of water, which vaporized the ice upon impact.

Soon after, Golden Claw soared into the sky and left the ocean surface. With a loud roar, the entire ocean region seemed to have been controlled and separated.

As the ocean water was separated layer by layer, the deep-sea water where Yang Chen and the Terror Crocodile were fighting had all disappeared without a trace, turning it into a temporary empty land.

All of this was accomplished by Golden Claw.

“Incredible,” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

This was the power to command the wind and rain. Now, Golden Claw may not be able to fully achieve it, but he could at least achieve half of it.

To instantaneously create a small piece of land by separating such a large area of the ocean, this power was truly terrifying!

“What?!” The Terror Crocodile opened its eyes wide, shocked by Golden Claw’s abilities. This was something that even it could not do.

At this moment, Yang Chen took out an item – the Great Emperor’s strike given to him by Elder Gold Crow.

This strike represented the pinnacle attack of Elder Gold Crow, who was at the Demigod Stage.

However, initially, Yang Chen had reservations since the Elder Gold Crow's techniques were also fire-based. Especially when using fire underwater, particularly at the Cold Water Source, Yang Chen had already deeply felt the helplessness.

Yang Chen was worried that the Great Emperor's strike given by Elder Gold Crow might not be able to fully exert its effectiveness.

But now, things were different.

The ocean water had all been separated. The Great Emperor's strike from Elder Gold Crow could be unleashed to its full potential.

At this moment, without saying a word or hesitating, Yang Chen released this strike. The next moment, a golden Flame Bird emerged from the Great Emperor's strike.

As the golden Flame Bird emerged, it grew larger and larger, finally reaching an astonishing size of a hundred zhang, a thousand zhang, and even larger.

When this huge golden firebird collided with the layers of ice, it immediately melted them.

Seeing this, the Terror Crocodile broke out in a cold sweat, "What is this? Impossible. How did you obtain a Demigod Stage attack?"

It was too late for regrets. If it had retreated into the ocean earlier, it might have had a chance of winning. But now, surrounded by the emptied land, it could only face the Demigod Realm Ancestor's peak attack.

"Break, break it!" The Terror Crocodile spat out one sneeze after another, forming layers of ice. But facing the firebird, its efforts were akin to an egg striking a rock, like a naive child trying to fight back.

In the end, the firebird struck the Terror Crocodile's body directly. The seemingly hard, rock-like body of the Terror Crocodile was instantly cut into two halves, which burnt to ashes...

The once huge Terror Crocodile had fallen on the spot.

Yang Chen also gasped, almost sitting down on the ground.

Chapter 1419 - 1419 1415 Blade Tiger Tribe_1

Chapter 1419: Chapter 1415: Blade Tiger Tribe_1 Chapter 1419: Chapter 1415: Blade Tiger Tribe_1 Only he knew what it felt like to face a Great Emperor at the Spirit Plate Stage. If it hadn't been for the Golden Crow Great Elder's strike, it would have been hard to say what his ultimate fate would have been when facing the Terror Crocodile today.

Even with the Great Elder's strike, it took an unknown amount of effort to kill the Fearful Crocodile Emperor. A slight mistake, and he would have been the one to fall.

Fortunately, his luck was not bad, and the power of the demi-god realm ancestor was indeed extraordinary. With the Golden Crow Great Elder's move, the Terror Crocodile was burned to ashes on the spot.

"The Fearful Crocodile Emperor is dead!"

"Ah, no! The Fearful Crocodile Emperor is dead!"

"Run!"

Yang Chen's battle with the Fearful Crocodile Emperor naturally attracted the attention of numerous demonic beasts. However, they dared not approach the battle easily, knowing that they were not qualified to intervene in the fight between Yang Chen and the Fearful Crocodile Emperor.

But no one expected that the losing side would be the Terror Crocodile.

After all, the Terror Crocodile was a master at the Spirit Plate Stage and was specifically ordered by the Heavenly Giant Python to guard its home. Now it's dead.

The nearby demonic beasts became panicked and started to scatter and flee.

Yang Chen was naturally too lazy to deal with these small fish. Now that the seawater was gradually calming down and returning to its original state, he arrived above the sea surface and converged with the Golden Claw.

“Young Master, are you okay?” Golden Claw asked with concern.

“I’m fine. Although the Terror Crocodile is dead, we should still not stay here for long. Let’s go.” Yang Chen said worriedly.

No one could guarantee if there were any other Spirit Plate Stage beings in the Cold Water Zone. Yang Chen had already destroyed the Heavenly Giant Python’s retreat completely, so there was no need to linger and fight anymore.

“Yes, Young Master! You have exhausted much True Qi. Sit on my body.” Golden Claw shook its long body.

Yang Chen and Golden Claw had no politeness, and they both sat on Golden Claw’s body along with Cai Yi.

Golden Claw immediately soared into the sky and unleashed its maximum speed.

With its incredible speed, Yang Chen couldn’t help but gasp in admiration. Comparing the Red-Winged Roc’s speed to the Golden Claw’s was simply incomparable. It was like heaven and earth.

What was key was that Golden Claw could maintain such a high speed without any problems, flying continuously for half a day without any intention of stopping.

Half a day later, a man and a Jiao had already flown out of the Cold Water Zone. The seawater had disappeared, and they arrived at a vast land.

“We made it out! Haha, at least we’re on the right track. We’ve left the Cold Water Zone!” Yang Chen was overjoyed.

It seemed that aside from the Terror Crocodile, there were no other powerful beings in the Cold Water Zone. Their escape from the Cold Water Zone went smoothly without any problems. As for the mess created in the Cold Water Zone, it had nothing to do with him now.

“Cai Yi, which area is next to the Cold Water Zone? How should we return to the Wasteland Zone?” Yang Chen asked.

Although Cai Yi was not familiar with small paths, she was clear about the major routes.

She said, “The territories of the Heavenly Giant Python are connected. The Cold Water Zone is located at the edge. After leaving the Cold Water Zone, our current location should be the Xin’an Region. If we continue east, we will reach the Feixi Region, and then the Tiger Fang Region. When you reach the Tiger Fang Region, you should know how to get back.”

“Oh? So that’s how it is. It should be much easier now.” With direction, Yang Chen immediately had a plan.

“Young Master, let me carry you. My speed is much faster now.” Golden Claw said proudly.

“There’s no need. After all, your identity is hidden now. It’s better not to reveal yourself too much in case of unnecessary trouble. Although I may travel slower on my own on the remaining road, it is still less problematic.” Yang Chen said.

Golden Claw also knew that its Jiao Long identity was too hidden, so it nodded and said, “Young Master, I understand.”

Without saying anything else, it returned to the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen quickly entered a state of marching.

With his current cultivation level at the Peak of Heaven Martial Realm, coupled with the company of the Red-Winged Roc, the journey went without much trouble. After all, not many people would dare to cause trouble for someone with his cultivation level.

He passed through the Xin’an Region, arrived at the Feixi Region, and then reached the Tiger Fang Region. When he arrived at the Tiger Fang Region, his mood could not be calmed. He knew that very soon, he would be able to return to the human domain.

He wondered how the situation was in the human domain now.

However, just as he was about to rush back with all his might, Yang Chen suddenly stopped.

“What’s down there...” Yang Chen’s divine soul spread out as he passed over a large tribe.

If it was an ordinary tribe, he wouldn’t mind, but this tribe was the Blade Tiger Tribe.

The Blade Tiger Tribe was the lair of the White Blade Tiger Emperor.

At first, when he had only reached the Fourth Level of the Sky Martial Realm, Yang Chen would naturally have to go around the Blade Tiger Tribe. But now things were different; with his increased strength, he had the confidence to escape even facing the White Blade Tiger Emperor!

After all, this was land, not the ocean; his chances of escaping were much higher.

“Go take a look!” Yang Chen and Cai Yi exchanged a glance and instructed.

Having dared to upheave the Heavenly Giant Python’s lair, he wasn’t afraid of the White Blade Tiger Emperor’s lair.

Thus, Yang Chen and Cai Yi descended casually and easily infiltrated the Blade Tiger Tribe.

The two of them spread their divine souls and observed several Blade Tiger masters at the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm. As for the Demons in the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, they only encountered two!

It was evident that the White Blade Tiger Emperor had taken all the experts under his command and didn't leave much behind in the tribe.

These two half-step Spirit Formation Stage demon beasts didn't have powerful spirits and failed to detect them. This allowed the two of them to infiltrate the tribe without hindrance.

"Hurry up, don't dawdle!" A few Blade Tigers roared loudly.

"Huh?" Yang Chen's mind had been focused on the two Half-step Spirit Formation Stage Blade Tiger Demons when he was suddenly interrupted by the roar of a few Blade Tigers not far away.

Because there were humans here.

"Humans?" Yang Chen couldn't help but widen his eyes as he discovered humans for the first time.

These few Blade Tigers were not strong, but they held huge whips in their hands, driving the people in front of them. Those with some cultivation were only in the Body Refining Realm, and those without cultivation were just ordinary people.

"What's going on, why are there no people with cultivation? There are only a few in the Spirit Martial Realm." Yang Chen was puzzled.

His divine soul now detected many people, with at least a few thousand in the Blade Tiger Tribe.

These humans were all like walking dead, imprisoned by the Blade Tiger clan, unable to fight back even if they wanted to.

One feature these imprisoned humans shared, without exception, was that their strengths were all weak!

Chapter 1420 - 1420 1416 Totem Secret Technique_1

Chapter 1420: Chapter 1416: Totem Secret Technique_1 Chapter 1420: Chapter 1416: Totem Secret Technique_1 It would be more accurate to say that these people were utterly powerless.

This suddenly reminded Yang Chen of the things Yang Jin He had described to him when he was rescuing Yang Jin He and others.

Yang Jin He had said that these demonic beasts had taken away many people without cultivation or strength, but as for where they were taken, Yang Jin He didn't know.

People like Feng Xuewu and Gu Mingyue were probably among them.

Yang Chen had always been anxious, but he had no clues about this situation. Even if he was more anxious, it would still be useless. But when he saw this scene now, he suddenly thought of Gu Mingyue and Feng Xuewu.

With these thoughts in mind, Yang Chen suddenly spread his soul out and carefully searched.

Upon searching, he actually found Feng Xuewu and Gu Mingyue among them, as well as many other familiar faces, such as Bai Yingruo from the Bai family, and the previous Four Great Golden Hairpins and young masters of various clans.

Now these people had all grown up a lot, especially Bai Yingruo, who had become more charming and attractive with age. It was unknown whether she was married or not.

Of course, Yang Chen had no time to think about all these things now. His main focus was on how to rescue these people.

“So everyone from the Great Wilderness is here.” Cai Yi was not a complete fool, she noticed what was going on at a glance. “What will you do? Save them?”

“There’s no need to rush. First, we need to figure out what the Blade Tiger Clan is up to. They have captured so many people; there must be a fundamental purpose.” Yang Chen said slowly.

He was not in a hurry. Now that he had arrived, he naturally wouldn’t let people like Gu Mingyue and the ordinary members of the Yang family get hurt.

At this moment, he followed closely behind several Blade Tigers. Seeing the cruel injuries they inflicted on his compatriots, he could hardly restrain himself from taking action several times.

Fortunately, it didn't take long for these Blade Tigers to bring these humans to a huge totem and place them down.

On this huge totem, the figure of a giant Blade Tiger was depicted. It was far larger than an ordinary Blade Tiger. Most importantly, its fur was a bright red color, unlike the normal color of a Blade Tiger's fur.

Moreover, all of the humans seemed to have been placed under the totem, bound by prohibition techniques, unable to move.

The newly-arrived batch of humans was treated in the same way.

"Why are there so few of them? Only five this time?" The Blade Tigers under the totem inquired.

The Blade Tiger who delivered the humans had weak strength, and could only tremble with respect. "Sir, please don't be angry. The Blood Transformation Pool can only accommodate five people at a time. But don't worry, there's only one last batch left and the Totem Secret Technique can be performed soon. Our Young Master will definitely be able to break through to the Spirit Plate Stage this time."

"Look, these humans all have red spots on their bodies. I don't know what it is." Cai Yi said.

Yang Chen had also seen it and was puzzled. He muttered to himself, “Blood Transformation Pool, along with these red spots...”

After contemplating briefly, Yang Chen said, “These humans have been captured a long time ago. If it were so easy to perform the Totem Secret Technique, it would have been done already. I’m afraid they all need to be immersed in the Blood Transformation Pool, and these red spots are related to the so-called Blood Transformation Pool. They must all go through the power of the Transformation Pool before the Totem Secret Technique can be performed.”

He didn’t know that his guess was already very close to the truth.

“What should we do now?” Cai Yi asked.

“Wait, there’s no need to rush.” Yang Chen said quietly.

The more tense the situation, the more important it was to stay calm.

Now he was very curious about one thing – how could the Rinhu Young Master use the Totem Secret Technique to hit the Spirit Plate Stage as those beasts had mentioned? He was curious how the Rinhu Young Master would use the Totem Secret Technique to reach the Spirit Plate Stage.

He had never heard of any secret art that could help break through the Spirit Plate Stage. At least among humans, he had never heard of any secret technique that could help someone reach the Spirit Plate Stage.

If he could figure out the principle, even if it was not useful for him, it might be useful for Cai Yi.

“I hope it’s not too cruel of a secret technique.” Yang Chen thought. If it came at the cost of the lives of so many people, he would never allow it.

At this point, time passed, and about an hour later, five new people were brought in. These five people were also immersed in the Blood Transformation Pool, their bodies gaining many new red spots.

When these five people arrived, the Blade Tiger Demonic Beasts on the Totem Platform nodded in satisfaction.

“Young Master, everything is ready, just waiting for you.” The few Blade Tiger Demonic Beasts looked up to the void above and bowed, saying a few words to the empty space.

Immediately after, a giant Blade Tiger leaped down from above and landed directly on the Totem Platform.

Its fur was also stained with a large number of red spots, just like all the other humans.

At this moment, when it descended, it found a chair to sit on and then stared fiercely at all the humans, finally greedily saying, “Two thousand humans have been gathered, are they all still virgins?”

“Rest assured, we have specifically checked, they are all virgins who have not yet experienced worldly matters. The blood of these virgins is rich with Yuanyang and Yin essence, great nourishment indeed. Combined with the help of the Blood Transformation Pool and the power of the Totem, as well as the connection to Your Excellency’s bloodline, it can definitely help you break through the Spirit Plate Stage.” A few Blade Tigers flattered Young Master at the side.

“Hmph, someone in our clan has succeeded before, and I will succeed too. This is the secret technique passed down by our Blade Tiger Tribe for thousands of years. If I succeed, I will be a Spirit Plate Emperor just like my father, and our Blade Tiger Tribe’s position in front of Lord Tongtian will be even higher.” The Rinhu Young Master twisted his neck, his eyes full of greed.

Yang Chen, hearing the conversation between a few Blade Tigers, was able to deduce many things from their few words.

“Virgins? No wonder they’re all martial artists with generally low cultivation.” Yang Chen whispered.

If they had reached the Spirit Martial Realm, they would have already been in their forties or fifties in the Great Wilderness and had children by then.

“So what happens to these humans after the Totem Secret Technique is completed?” A few Blade Tigers asked.

“Heh, any of them who can survive after I suck a large amount of their blood will be considered somewhat skilled. Why don’t you eat them? That should count as a reward for them.” The Rinhu Young Master sneered.

“Young Master, you’re so kind!” The few Blade Tigers immediately flattered him.

Once the conversation ended, he didn't waste any more words. "Alright, activate the Totem Secret Technique for me. I want to absorb the blood of these virgins right now and charge to the Spirit Plate Stage!"

"Yes, Young Master!"

A few Blade Tigers hurriedly stood in different positions, forming a hexagram with the totem as their center. With the six corners, they began to perform a powerful technique.

As the technique was performed, the previously still and unchanging totem suddenly underwent a dramatic change.

Chapter 1421 - 1421 1417 One for Each Person_1

Chapter 1421: Chapter 1417: One for Each Person_1 Chapter 1421: Chapter 1417: One for Each Person_1 This change caused all the people in the Great Wilderness to panic, widening their eyes as they stared at the totem. Some of the more timid ones were already trembling and begging for mercy.

However, their cries for mercy were something these demonic beasts could not understand, and even if they did, they had no intention of letting them go.

The people with the bodies of boys and virgins were divided into two groups and placed in different locations—boys in one location and virgins in another.

Gu Mingyue was among these women.

Many of those women were already crying profusely, but Gu Mingyue was still holding on. Other than her body shivering subtly, she had not shed any tears.

Death was not frightening to her. When she had followed Yang Chen, she had been prepared for death at any time. At least in that case, she would die for Yang Chen and her death would have meaning.

However, now, even if she dies here, she might not be able to see Yang Chen again.

“Where did Young Master go...” Gu Mingyue’s heart was filled with sorrow. She longed so much to see Yang Chen one more time, but unfortunately, fate seemed unwilling to grant her this opportunity.

She never blamed Yang Chen because she knew that it wasn’t that he didn’t want her by his side, but rather that her strength was a burden to him. Following him would only drag him down.

The Totem Secret Technique had already begun, and the Blade Tiger on the top of the totem looked as if it had suddenly come to life. The enormous Blade Tiger bellowed towards the front, and the sound of thunder echoed in all directions.

Then, all the humans suddenly stood up involuntarily, and the red spots on their bodies appeared to be summoned and began to flow towards the mouth of the Blade Tiger.

At the same time, the blood inside these humans also turned into strands and surged into the heart of the totem.

“My blood, my blood!”

“What’s going on?”

“Ah, don’t take my blood!”

The humans cried out in horror and confusion.

Yang Chen could see everything clearly. The totem Blade Tiger would first absorb the blood from all the humans, then the blood seemed to be cleansed and changed within the totem before it would ultimately be absorbed into the body of the Red-haired Rinhu Young Master.

At the moment, the Qi of the Red-haired Rinhu Young Master was changing rapidly, as the blood clearly increased his strength.

“If we don’t act now, this Red-haired Rinhu Young Master might enter the Spirit Plate Stage, and that would be terrible for us,” said Cai Yi.

Once the Rinhu Young Master entered the Spirit Plate Stage, it would mean a totally different level of difficulty.

Yang Chen was well aware of all these concerns. Seeing the right timing, he immediately shouted, "Attack!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Yang Chen's thunder and lightning struck first, flashing and crackling until two of the six hexagram-star Blade Tigers were slaughtered on the spot, leaving only two pools of blood.

As soon as he took action, Cai Yi quickly followed suit, killing two more enormous Blade Tigers with a wave of her hand.

"Not good, we're under attack!"

"Who is it? Who is it?" The Rinhu who had been performing the Totem Secret Technique suddenly awoke from their shock, including the Rinhu Young Master himself.

At this moment, the Rinhu Young Master was awakened from his successful half-infused state and was understandably furious. He shouted, "You dare to stop me? Ah, I'll kill you all!"

"Young Master, please calm down. These two came suddenly, let me investigate the situation first!" Suddenly, a huge black-haired Blade Tiger appeared, somehow managing to suppress the wrath of the Rinhu Young Master.

At one glance, Yang Chen knew who it was. This was one of the two Half-step Spirit Formation Stage members of the Blade Tiger Clan.

One of them was the Rinhu Young Master, and the other was this one.

When the black-haired Blade Tiger appeared, it stared coldly at Yang Chen and Cai Yi: “Peacock Clan, we have nothing to do with you. Why are you interfering with our Young Master’s Totem Secret Technique practice?”

“Peacock Clan?” The Seven-colored Peacock narrowed its eyes.

“What? You’re not from the Peacock Clan?” The black-furred Blade Tiger snapped.

“Oh? You’re not wrong, I am indeed from the Peacock Clan. However, you seem to have misunderstood one thing; I am not some ordinary peacock you see all over the place, so you need not try to intimidate me with the Peacock Clan’s name,” Cai Yi suddenly released her seven-colored tail feathers.

When the seven rainbow-colored tail feathers were released, all of the Blade Tigers present were shocked.

“You... you’re the Seven-colored Peacock!”

“Seven-colored Peacock? No, that’s impossible. Wasn’t it said that this Peacock went extinct after that great battle a thousand years ago? What’s going on?”

Though the Seven-colored Peacock is also a member of the Peacock Clan, it is considered royalty among peacocks. For her to command ordinary peacocks would be a stretch—thinking that she could be subdued by the Peacock Clan’s name was wishful thinking.

Now that Cai Yi had revealed her seven colored tail feathers, all the Rinhu present were shocked and horrified.

Yang Chen shouted, “I’ll take care of the Rinhu Young Master.”

The two of them had clearly defined their roles—one for each of them!

Cai Yi quickly agreed, nodding her head before rushing toward the black-haired Blade Tiger. As soon as they met, they began fighting fiercely.

This time, she had to defeat the black-haired Blade Tiger to prove her strength to others.

Yang Chen’s gaze was locked on the Rinhu Young Master: “Your opponent is me.”

“Hmph, a mere Peak of Heaven Martial Realm dares to challenge me?” The Rinhu Young Master didn’t seem to take Yang Chen’s challenge seriously. He appeared willing to first toss Yang Chen aside to aid the black-haired Blade Tiger in defeating Cai Yi.

In his eyes, Cai Yi was the true opponent.

However, just as he was about to take action, Yang Chen suddenly executed his Thunder Rush technique, sealing all the paths of the Rinhu Young Master with his Thunder God Technique.

“You’re courting death!” As the Rinhu Young Master roared in anger, his red fur stood on end, and he bolted forward with a strong growl, striking out a massive claw print with his paw.

The claw print transformed into countless shadowy claws, attempting to break open the Thunder God Technique. However, it seemed that the Rinhu Young Master couldn’t find a way to deal with the lightning that heavily wrapped around him.

Moreover, this was only one part of the challenge he faced. In addition to the great amount of lightning, multiple layers of flames were also sweeping in, causing the Rinhu Young Master to feel overwhelmed.

“Who are you!?” Only at this moment did the Rinhu Young Master realize Yang Chen’s power.

Without any intention of explaining himself, Yang Chen held the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush, controlling the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire and two other different types of flames while attacking the Rinhu Young Master.

Furious, the Rinhu Young Master exclaimed, “Kid, you dare to defy me? Die!”

As he raged, his body suddenly grew larger. At the same time, the red-furred tiger in the totem seemed to come to life.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1422: Chapter 1418: Old Friends from the Past_1 Chapter 1422: Chapter 1418: Old Friends from the Past_1 It surprisingly jumped right out of the totem and turned into a huge phantom that appeared behind Rehuto Young Master.

Rehuto Young Master struck out a few more times with his claws, and Yang Chen's Thunder God Technique began to waver. It wasn't hard to see that Rehuto Young Master had just used the Totem Secret Technique to enhance the power of his attacks.

Yang Chen knew there was no need to hold back against Rehuto Young Master anymore. With a wave of his hand, he released his soul energy, gathering a large amount of thunder and lightning into sharp swords.

When these lightning swords were formed, they all stood high in the sky, their number reaching over a hundred.

Yang Chen placed his hand on the center of his brows, using his soul to control these hundred lightning swords steadily.

“Go!” When the conversation ended, Yang Chen suddenly moved his hand, commanding the hundred lightning swords to charge towards Rehuto Young Master.

Enraged, Rehuto Young Master swung his claws wildly, causing the air around him to tremble and the air currents to fluctuate dramatically.

However, Yang Chen used the lightning swords exceptionally skillfully, easily dodging Rehuto Young Master’s attacks. Then, seizing the opportunity, he pierced Rehuto Young Master’s defenses with the lightning-fast speed of the lightning swords, striking him in an instant.

“Ah!” Rehuto Young Master couldn’t believe that he would be defeated by a martial artist at the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm. All that was left in his eyes was unwillingness and violent rage.

But soon, the remaining lightning swords driven by Yang Chen pierced through him as well, hitting his body one after another. Finally, when the lightning swords dissipated, the lightning spread throughout his body, reducing Rehuto Young Master to nothing.

“Young Master is dead.”

“Young Master is dead!” The nearby Blade Tigers cried out as if the sky was collapsing.

“Rehuto Young Master is dead; we’re finished! The Tribe Leader will definitely kill us all!”

“What should we do? What should we do?”

These Blade Tigers were in complete chaos.

Yang Chen did not intend to eradicate all of them indiscriminately. At this point, the chaos within the Blade Tiger Tribe was what he wanted. The more chaotic the Demonic Beast Clan was, the better it was for humans to have a chance to breathe. Otherwise, the strength of the demonic beasts that he had witnessed would certainly bring greater losses to humanity.

Over the years, humans have become too complacent and lack ambition! In just a thousand years, they've forgotten the lessons taught by the Demon Beast Clan.

Now that he had dealt with Rehuto Young Master, Yang Chen glanced at Cai Yi and saw that she had already gained the upper hand against the Black-Haired Blade Tiger.

Seeing this, he naturally wouldn't intervene; otherwise, Cai Yi would surely blame him.

With this in mind, he turned his attention to the humans below.

"It's Yang Chen!"

"That's right, it's Yang Chen. Yang Chen is here, he's our savior from the Great Wilderness!"

“I knew it; Yang Chen would eventually come to save our Great Wilderness. These so-called demonic beasts are nothing in front of him; they’re all at his mercy!”

In the hearts of these people from the Great Wilderness, Yang Chen had long become an invincible existence. From his initial rise to power, to his later defeat of the Horse-thief Gang and Fire Essence Beasts, the legend of Yang Chen had spread throughout the Great Wilderness.

Now that Yang Chen had appeared, it made those who knew him ecstatic.

The most excited of them all was Gu Mingyue.

Tears streamed down Gu Mingyue’s face as she choked on her words. She wondered if she was seeing things. It wasn’t until she had confirmed over and over again that she knew she hadn’t seen wrongly – that man was indeed Yang Chen!

The heavens had answered her prayers!

Gu Mingyue would be able to see Yang Chen again in her lifetime.

Apart from Gu Mingyue, there were a few other women in the crowd whose hearts couldn’t calm down for a long time.

Aside from Gu Mingyue, Feng Xuewu and Bai Yingruo were two women who had a lot of history with Yang Chen in their early years. Look at this moment’s Yang Chen, besides being excited and blushing, they all lowered their heads.

They wanted to interact with Yang Chen, even to follow him, but in the face of such a brilliant moment, they could only sigh and give up their current thoughts.

They knew that there was a gap between them and Yang Chen in their fate...

This gap was destined by the heavens.

At this moment, Yang Chen made his way into the crowd. The first person he found was Gu Mingyue. Seeing that Gu Mingyue was safe and sound, Yang Chen happily said, "Mingyue, it's really great that you're alright."

"Young Master, Mingyue... Mingyue is happy to see you too." At first, Gu Mingyue seemed fine, but when she heard Yang Chen speak to her, she suddenly began to sob uncontrollably, unable to hold back her tears.

Seeing Gu Mingyue like this, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile and said gently, "Mingyue, don't cry. Haha, after we drive the demonic beasts out of our human territory, we'll have plenty of chances to meet in the future."

Upon hearing this, Gu Mingyue finally calmed down a bit.

Yang Chen looked at Gu Mingyue's current appearance and couldn't help but feel a surge of emotions. The Gu Mingyue of the past was elegant, a pretty young girl full of charm. Now, in the blink of an eye, she had become mature and seductive, her past demeanor diminished but still full of beauty.

“Alright, everyone listen up. Today, I, Yang Chen, am here to save you. Next, I will use the Teleportation Array to send you to a safe place. After that, I will send you back to the Great Wilderness. This is the territory of the demonic beasts, so I can’t explain much. Just enter the Teleportation Array.” As Yang Chen spoke, he had already opened the Teleportation Array of the Tiandu Divine Country.

When the Teleportation Array was activated, the people of the Yang family, who recognized Yang Chen, naturally jumped in without any hesitation. They trusted him unconditionally.

Seeing the people of the Yang family enter first, the others didn’t hesitate either, scrambling to enter the Teleportation Array.

After that, one after another...

It wasn’t until Feng Xuewu’s turn that she took a deep look at Yang Chen, bit her shell teeth, with tears hidden in her eyes but ultimately didn’t say anything before entering the Teleportation Array.

Next was Bai Yingruo. In her autumn-water-like eyes, there was also a lot of things hidden; however, it all culminated in just two words: “Yang Chen, long time no see. I.. I’ll go first.”

Bai Yingruo, dressed in clean white clothes as well, entered the Teleportation Array.

“Young Master, I’m going in too.” Gu Mingyue obediently said, not wanting to cause any trouble for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen nodded in agreement.

In this way, when Gu Mingyue also entered the Tiandu Divine Country, the more than two thousand people were all transported into the divine nation.

Seeing this, Yang Chen finally heaved a sigh of relief.

“Ah! No, no!” At this moment, a painful howl echoed through the air. Yang Chen glanced up but was not surprised.

It was the Black-haired Blade Tiger that Cai Yi had killed, who died a miserable death with no remains left.

After dealing with the Black-haired Blade Tiger, Cai Yi clapped her hands and pouted, “It’s such a waste of my time that you’re clearly not my opponent! Yang Chen, that one is dealt with too. What should we do next?”

Chapter 1423 - 1423 1419 Mysterious and Magical Secret Art_1

Chapter 1423: Chapter 1419: Mysterious and Magical Secret Art_1 Chapter 1423: Chapter 1419: Mysterious and Magical Secret Art_1 Yang Chen was holding a storage bag, which belonged to the Blade Tiger Young Master.

Yang Chen didn't hurry to answer Cai Yi's question. First, he checked the Blade Tiger Young Master's storage bag. After inspecting it, Yang Chen frowned.

There were quite a few treasures in the storage bag, but unfortunately, there was nothing he wanted.

"What are you looking for?" Cai Yi noticed that Yang Chen was searching for something and asked.

"Totem Secret Technique!" replied Yang Chen.

Cai Yi blinked and realized that they needed to check the totem secret technique, which could help people breakthrough the Spirit Plate Stage.

Yang Chen looked around but couldn't find the totem secret technique. He felt slightly annoyed. He then turned to the several Blade Tigers trembling nearby.

"Any of you who answers my question well can avoid death!" Yang Chen shouted.

"Sir, please ask. We will answer everything we know," the Blade Tigers replied in fear.

Yang Chen smiled, realizing that not only humans were afraid of death but also demonic beasts.

“What is the name of the totem secret technique your young master used to reach the Spirit Plate Stage?” Yang Chen asked.

“It’s called the Blood Transformation Spirit Rushing Technique...” The smallest Blade Tiger was very alert and immediately went into a detailed explanation, including information Yang Chen never asked: “Our ancestors discovered this technique by chance, and it has been handed down for dozens of generations. During these generations, the Blood Transformation Spirit Rushing Technique has been used twenty times, and fifteen half-step Spirit Formation Stage users have successfully broken through to the Spirit Plate Stage.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen took a deep breath.

Such success rate was astonishing. The Blood Transformation Spirit Rushing Technique was indeed heaven-defying.

Feeling it was worth asking, Yang Chen inquired, “Where is this technique recorded?”

“In the back building!” said the small Blade Tiger.

“Ba Hu, you traitor! How can you reveal our ancestral secret technique to outsiders?” Another larger Blade Tiger roared.

As soon as he finished speaking, a thunderbolt pierced through and hit him right in the forehead, killing him on the spot.

Yang Chen said leisurely, “I only want a secret technique and don’t wish to harm anyone. Whoever dares to be nosy will die. If anyone can find the records and requirements of the Blood Transformation Spirit Rushing Technique for me, I will reward them handsomely!”

Upon hearing this, the Blade Tigers became anxious. Not only could they save their lives, but they could also get rewards. Who wouldn’t want that?

The frightened Blade Tigers immediately jumped out and headed to the back building to look for the secret technique.

About the time it takes for a cup of tea, the Blade Tigers returned. It was the smallest Blade Tiger who handed an ancient book to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen took the ancient book and began to read. He found it was mostly what he had expected. He then took out a storage bag and threw it to the small Blade Tiger.

After that, he said to Cai Yi, “Let’s go.”

Just as they were about to leave, Yang Chen suddenly thought of something. He reached out and uprooted the Blade Tiger’s totem and placed it in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space before leaving.

After Yang Chen left, the Blade Tigers felt like crying.

“The totem, the holy relic has been taken away.”

“What should we do? When the Clan Leader returns, we’ll be beaten to death. Our totem has been taken away.”

They knew that demonic beasts and humans were different. While humans rarely worshipped anything, demonic beasts held totems as their faith and a symbol they must protect.

However, Yang Chen simply grabbed the totem and took it away.

Yang Chen didn’t feel the need to show mercy to these demonic beasts. Although he didn’t know the connection between the totem and the Blood Transformation Spirit Rushing Technique, it was best to secure it first.

With that, he rode the Red Winged Roc away while reading the Blood Transformation Spirit Rushing Technique in his hand.

As he read, Yang Chen became absorbed. There were indeed many intelligent beings among demonic beasts. At least, the Blood Transformation Spirit Rushing Technique had been perfected through dozens of generations.

“Yang Chen, you are reading with so much focus, what exactly is this Blood Transformation Spirit Rushing Technique about?” Cai Yi couldn’t help but ask.

Yang Chen slowly said, “The demonic beasts are quite clever. The Blood Transformation Spirit Rushing Technique, as the name implies, is about using blood to rush the spirit. In fact, qi is born from blood, and the human cultivation process uses blood as the carrier. So the key to cultivation seems to be blood. Demonic beasts caught on to this point and tried to use the Blood Transformation Pool first. They purified the Essence Blood of Yin and Yang elements without breaking it down, then fused it together and integrated it into the user’s body to help them break through the limit of qi and reach the Spirit Plate Stage.”

“But we didn’t bring the Blood Transformation Pool with us.” Cai Yi said anxiously.

“No problem. There are methods to replace the Blood Transformation Pool. It’s not the only option.” Yang Chen replied.

“Are you able to capture two thousand humans in one go?” Cai Yi asked sarcastically.

She didn’t look down on Yang Chen; she just thought that he wouldn’t do such a thing.

Indeed, Yang Chen wasn’t ruthless enough to attack his own kind.

However, he didn’t feel discouraged. Instead, he laughed and said, “There’s always a workaround. I only need the Essence Blood of a single Spirit Plate Stage powerhouse. With my elixirs, I can easily refine the Yin and Yang Essence Blood equivalent to or even greater than that of two thousand people.”

At this point, Yang Chen sighed in his heart. If only he had taken some blood when he killed the Terror Crocodile earlier.

But regret was useless now. Of course, it wouldn't be difficult to obtain some Essence Blood from a Spirit Plate Stage Great Emperor in the future. He could just ask someone from his sect's high-level.

"Is it really that easy?" Cai Yi asked skeptically.

"Haha, I'm an alchemist. The best thing an alchemist can do is transform things." Yang Chen said leisurely.

"What about the totem? Are you sure this demonic beast's secret technique will work on humans?" Cai Yi asked.

Yang Chen yawned, "The totem isn't very useful. Its existence is purely for symbolic purposes. As for whether it'll work on humans, I'm not sure. But even if it doesn't work on me, it'll be enough if it works on you!"

Upon hearing this, Cai Yi felt her heart racing faster.

Breaking through to the Spirit Plate Stage was not something she had thought about in her thousands of years. Could Yang Chen really do it?

Chapter 1424 - 1424 1420 Invincible Lang Feng_1

Chapter 1424: Chapter 1420: Invincible Lang Feng_1 Chapter 1424: Chapter 1420: Invincible Lang Feng_1 And so, Yang Chen and Cai Yi rode the Red Winged Roc, leaving the Tiger Fang Region and entering the Wasteland Zone.

Time gradually passed, and in the blink of an eye, it was one month later.

Half a year had passed since the Heavenly Giant Python led countless demonic beasts to break through the Guardian Spirit Array and invaded the human territory.

Too much had happened in this half-year.

After the first wave of human defense was broken, everyone thought that the entire Thirty-six Eastern Counties would once again fall into the hands of demonic beasts. Strangely enough, someone caused chaos within the demonic beasts, stopping their attack and causing them headaches while they were unable to invade.

This allowed the humans a significant respite and even let the reinforcements arrive in time.

The arrival of these reinforcements marked the beginning of a critical battle. After all, it was a major event for humanity. The royal family had to gather troops from the North and South regions and join forces with Ling Nvzong of the Central Region and other forces from the Forty-two Western Regions to rush to the front line of the thirty-two Eastern armies.

Upon arrival, the strongest forces of humanity were gathered, and the battle was just a hair's breadth away. Countless powerful individuals from the Heaven Martial Realm fell in the battle, and

even Great Emperors at the Spirit Plate Stage and Jinzun Stage were killed. Even a great emperor powerhouse at the Integration Period met his end on the spot.

Both humans and demonic beasts suffered losses. However, humans could only maintain a non-losing state, and disadvantages were inevitable. After several rounds of fighting, victory was scarce, and morale was severely affected.

On the other hand, the demonic beasts grew more and more courageous, and the situation was extremely precarious.

The crucial point was that as time changed, the demonic beasts would continue to send reinforcements, while humans had almost no other forces to mobilize.

Moreover, these demonic beasts were intelligent. They were not in a hurry to attack. Instead, they frequently used various means to wear down the morale of the humans, making the humans suffer tremendously.

Today was no different.

The demonic beasts were stationed at the border of the thirty-six Eastern Counties, while the humans held their ground in Haohai County and set up a great formation in front of Haohai County. It was not an easy task for the demonic beasts to break through Haohai County and launch a massive attack.

However, the demonic beasts had their methods, just like now when the armies of humans and demonic beasts confronted each other in the sky above the edge of Haohai County.

But in the center of this confrontation, high above in the sky, a human was engaged in an all-out battle with a giant demonic beast.

Wearing the attire of the Ocean Division Sect, it was one of the sect's half-step Spirit Formation stage master.

The demonic beast was a giant Golden Barbaric Bull, also at the half-step Spirit Formation stage. The two sides fought fiercely together.

“Keep it up, Mu Hai!”

“Fight! Defeat this stupid bull!”

Cheering and encouragement came from the human side, but Mu Hai, the leader of the Ocean Division Sect, was anything but relaxed. On the contrary, the more they fought, the more difficult it became for him, as he expended too much True Qi, and both his offense and defense were struggling.

As for the Golden Barbaric Bull, the more it fought, the fiercer it got. The situation was critical.

“This is bad!” Several Great Emperors on the human side slapped their thighs as they watched the scene unfold.

Emperor Fen Shui sighed, “Our Ocean Division Sect is dragging everyone down in this battle. Mu Hai is destined to lose.”

“Alas, Brother Fen Shui, that’s not right. We’re all in this together. There’s no need to talk about dragging anyone down. It’s just that these demonic beasts are too powerful in one-on-one battles. We really shouldn’t have agreed to their one-on-one provocations in the first place.” Hua Wu Great Emperor shook his head.

Half a month ago, the battle between humans and demonic beasts reached a stalemate, with neither side able to gain an advantage. Just as humans were planning their next move, a group of demonic beasts suddenly showed up and challenged them to one-on-one battles instead of a massive confrontation, saying it would be easier to determine the winner that way.

These Great Emperors were not fools. They knew that the chances of winning in one-on-one battles between humans and demonic beasts were slim, as the difference in physicality was too great.

But who could have expected that the demonic beasts would seize on their reluctance to agree, continue to provoke them, and cause their morale to plummet?

Unwilling to let the demonic beasts continue their provocations, they had no choice but to grit their teeth and accept the challenge.

They would fight five bouts a day for ten days.

Each day, whoever won three bouts first would be considered the winner. After ten days, the side with the most winning days would be the overall victor.

Today was the sixth day, and in the last six days, humans had only managed to win one day with great difficulty. On the other five days, the demonic beasts had been victorious without exception.

Such a situation was naturally terrible. At least today, on the sixth day, humans were mostly on the losing side. If they lost again today, their morale would certainly plummet.

After all, even if they lost five days, their best outcome would be a draw with the demonic beasts. But now, even a draw was hard to achieve.

“This is bad!” He Tan Emperor and the others’ expressions changed slightly.

At this moment, Mu Hai spat out a mouthful of blood and quickly retreated, his injuries extremely severe.

Seeing this, Emperor Fen Shui sighed, “Mu Hai, you’ve already done your best. Come back.”

Although Mu Hai was unwilling, he had no choice but to give the Golden Barbaric Bull a resentful look and retreat in defeat.

Now that the Golden Barbaric Bull had won, it laughed heartily, “You humans are a bunch of useless trash! You couldn’t even force out half of my strength! Hahaha!”

After saying that, it turned and left without looking at the embarrassed expressions of the humans.

On the human side, several Dan Medical experts were quickly dispatched to help Mu Hai heal his injuries and recover his combat power as soon as possible.

“What should we do now?” Several Great Emperors worried.

“We can’t lose anymore. If we lose two more rounds, it will be hard for us to turn the tables.” They were all very clear about the worsening situation.

“If worst comes to worst, let Lang Feng take action...” The royal family’s Elder Xie Yun coughed twice and then said.

“If it’s Lang Feng, it should be fine. However, what about Great Emperor Hua Wan...” All their eyes were on Hua Wanru’s body.

Lang Feng was one of Hua Wanru’s core disciples and the top-ranked expert below the Spirit Plate Stage. He had been famous in the Central Region for hundreds of years.

The reason why many people were hoping for Lang Feng was not because of his reputation, but he had indeed made a significant contribution to the one day the humans had won during the past six days.

Chapter 1425 - 1425 1421 Meeting the Iron Eagle Lord Again_1

Chapter 1425: Chapter 1421: Meeting the Iron Eagle Lord Again_1 Chapter 1425: Chapter 1421: Meeting the Iron Eagle Lord Again_1 On that day, Lang Feng won two of the three victories, and had won two consecutive battles. Unfortunately, Lang Feng was seriously injured afterward and was taken away for treatment by Dan Medical.

As for his recovery, it is still unknown. Even if he has recovered, everyone still needs to see Hua Wanru's attitude. After all, he had already made contributions several days ago.

At this moment, everyone's gaze was focused on Hua Wanru.

Hua Wanru had her long hair tied back, and her crystal-clear eyes did not blink, but they showed no one else in them.

She said coldly, "Lang Feng has already recovered from his injuries. Since everyone needs him to take action, of course, I have no objection. Someone, call Lang Feng out. The Alliance needs him now!"

"Yes, Sect Master." A disciple hurriedly went down to call Lang Feng out.

Soon, a middle-aged man with bright eyes and beautiful eyebrows was invited out. As soon as the man appeared, a group of women looked at him with admiring glances.

From the women in Heaven Martial Realm to those little maids, they all had such reactions, knowing Lang Feng's performance these days.

Many human victories were related to Lang Feng. Even within the Alliance, people often said that if everyone was like Lang Feng, humans would not be at such a disadvantage now.

“Master, you called me?” Lang Feng appeared with a kind smile on his face.

However, his eyes showed a hint of pride, which he dared not reveal in front of Hua Wanru.

Hua Wanru didn't even glance at Lang Feng and said coldly, “The Alliance needs you now. On the sixth day of battle, we have already lost one match. You must do your best and strive to win two victories to kill the morale of the demonic beasts!”

“Yes, master, leave it to me.” Seeing that he had become the final key, Lang Feng smiled confidently.

Everyone will still depend on him!

Lang Feng stepped forward without hesitation, “Dear Great Emperors, I won't let you down.”

“Hmm!” Several Great Emperors looked at Lang Feng and nodded in satisfaction, feeling very gratified.

So, Lang Feng stepped forward, facing the Golden Barbaric Bull directly.

The Golden Barbaric Bull roared out, “Lang Feng? Hmph, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time. Now that you’re finally here, I’ll soon let you know how powerful I am!”

“Are you demonic beasts sure you don’t want to change players? I don’t like taking advantage of others. You just fought a match, and your internal strength is depleted. You could completely change to another demonic beast.” Lang Feng exclaimed.

“Hahaha, ridiculous! Even if I fight ten of you, I can still beat you until you search the ground for teeth!” The Golden Barbaric Bull was extremely arrogant and began fighting Lang Feng.

Lang Feng sneered, thinking that the Golden Barbaric Bull was foolish. He had just said a few polite words, and if the Golden Barbaric Bull didn’t step down, even better.

In an instant, Lang Feng made his move and fought with the Golden Barbaric Bull.

...

Not long before Lang Feng fought the Golden Barbaric Bull, Yang Chen had already traversed mountains and rivers, crossed the Wasteland Zone, and entered North Mountain County.

Upon entering North Mountain County, he changed to traveling by himself and put away the Red Winged Roc.

“There are not many demonic beasts in North Mountain County, and those that exist are not very strong. It seems that the demonic beasts are all on the frontline.” Yang Chen whispered to himself.

With this thought, he quickened his pace. With his current strength, he could make great strides in a county's distance, which would not be a problem.

Every time he passed through a county, he would thoroughly investigate the area to see if there were any other surviving humans. Unfortunately, these places have now all become territories of demonic beasts, making Yang Chen quite annoyed.

In this way, Yang Chen soon arrived at the Black Dragon Sect's territory.

The Black Dragon Sect was now empty, devoid of people, and occupied by demonic beasts inside.

It was when Yang Chen arrived above the Black Dragon Sect that he suddenly thought of something.

He quickly entered the Black Dragon Sect and stealthily found the entrance to the Iron Hawk Secret Realm, then entered it.

The Iron Hawk Secret Realm was still the same as it had been in the past, and as Yang Chen's soul scattered, he was surprised: "The Iron Eagle Lord is still here!"

It seems that the demonic beasts have not specially searched for the Iron Hawk Secret Realm at all. Even if they entered it, they would only think it was an ordinary secret realm, not knowing there was a great demonic beast sealed here.

The Iron Eagle Lord could be considered pitiful. Its comrades attacked here, but no one saved it.

Thinking of his promise back then, Yang Chen shook his head and entered the depths of the Iron Hawk Secret Realm directly.

Soon, Yang Chen arrived in the Iron Eagle Lord's territory.

Yang Chen only released his qi lightly, and soon, a giant Iron Eagle that blocked out the sky appeared in front of him.

“Little guy, it's you...” The Iron Eagle Lord stared at Yang Chen, astonished. “You've actually reached the peak strength of Heaven Martial Realm.”

The Iron Eagle Lord was astonished, and so was Yang Chen.

He looked at the Iron Eagle Lord, unable to resist stepping back: “Who are you!”

His words already showed extreme shock because he couldn't see through the Iron Eagle Lord's strength at all.

When he was weaker, he had guessed that the Iron Eagle Lord had the Martial Arts Cultivation of the peak of Heaven Martial Realm, but that was just his speculation. How could he know the true cultivation level of the Iron Eagle Lord?

However, now that he had reached the peak of Heaven Martial Realm, he still couldn't see through Iron Eagle Lord's strength, which was astonishing.

You should know that even if he couldn't see through Integration Period experts, he could still guess a few things, but the feeling the Iron Eagle Lord gave him was like the inscrutable top-level Demigod Stage powerhouses.

It's also reasonable. He should have guessed that the Iron Eagle's size was too large. Even the Terror Crocodile he had seen was only a hundred zhang in size. However, when the Iron Eagle spread its wings, it completely blocked out the sky, which was terrifying.

The key is that ordinary Iron Eagles are not that big. He has never heard of an Iron Eagle that can grow so big after cultivating to the Heaven Martial Realm.

"Yang Chen, let me out." Suddenly, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space shouted.

Yang Chen couldn't help but be surprised and released the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey.

When the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey appeared, he respectfully bowed to the Iron Eagle Lord: "The subordinate pays respects to Iron Eagle Demon King."

“It’s you... Purple-eyed Demon Monkey!” The Iron Eagle Lord smiled faintly: “Haha, I never expected that after so many years, we brothers could meet again. Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, you have become stronger, reaching the Demigod Stage as well.”

“I hope Iron Eagle Lord can spare Yang Chen’s life.” The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey bowed.

Yang Chen didn’t understand what had happened at all.

At this moment, the Iron Eagle Lord kindly said: “Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, if I wanted to kill him, he would have died long ago and would not have lived until now.”

Yang Chen pursed his lips, knowing that the Iron Eagle Lord’s words were true and said, “Thank you, senior, for sparing my life back then.”

Chapter 1426 - 1426 1422 Locking God Chain_1

Chapter 1426: Chapter 1422: Locking God Chain_1 Chapter 1426: Chapter 1422: Locking God Chain_1 “No, you don’t have to thank me. Actually, I didn’t kill you back then simply because I found it meaningless. Your choice was indeed a wise one. I never expected that you would come to rescue me, but here you are. It’s quite interesting. Kid, do you still plan to save me now?” Iron Eagle Lord laughed.

Yang Chen could see that the situation was different from what he had expected. He awkwardly said, “If senior promises not to harm humans, I will save you.”

“Kid, I’ve lost interest in humans for many years. At that time, I was persuaded by the Heaven-reaching Python to come to the human area, only to find it not as I expected. Unfortunately, it was too late for me to withdraw.” The Iron Eagle Lord said helplessly.

“If that’s the case, I’m willing to save you,” Yang Chen said.

Iron Eagle Lord laughed heartily, “It’s the thought that counts. However, do you really think the Heaven-reaching Python and those demonic beasts haven’t noticed me? They have come to see me long ago. Unfortunately, they can’t save me, let alone you.” Iron Eagle Lord revealed a touch of sadness but seemed to have accepted his fate and didn’t take it too seriously.

Yang Chen was startled, “What? They’ve seen you? And they can’t save you!”

Yang Chen then realized that things were far from simple as he had imagined.

It seemed that he had befriended a remarkable person years ago. No wonder the Iron Eagle Feathers were so effective. They were just a few steps away from elevating his Tai Chu Divine Body to the Divine Body stage, which was something that no amount of supreme treasures could achieve to this day.

“Yang Chen, you know little about the events of that year. Humans were very strong back then... So strong that without the Iron Eagle Lord, the Heaven-reaching Python could not threaten humans at all,” the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey slowly said. “You humans were really flourishing and prosperous beyond comparison.”

Yang Chen could see that, with the Tiandu Emperor being one example and the Guardian Spirit Array standing for a thousand years, it took the demonic beasts to cooperate both internally and externally just to break it.

Curious, he asked, “What happened to the Iron Eagle Lord back then?”

“Back then, the Iron Eagle Lord was the true king of the demonic beast region. At that time, even the Heaven-reaching Python had to call him ‘brother,’ and I was one of those who followed him,” the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey said.

Only then did Yang Chen realize why the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey didn’t react to the Heaven-reaching Python. It only recognized the Iron Eagle Lord.

He now had a rough understanding of what happened back then.

After some thought, Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask, “But Iron Eagle Lord, how were you imprisoned here? The Black Dragon Sect shouldn’t have had the ability to do so.”

“What do you know about the Black Dragon Sect? At the time when humans were thriving, there was no Black Dragon Sect. However, the master of the Black Dragon Emperor was no ordinary person, being one of the top human powerhouses. He, along with several other top powerhouses, set up a powerful seal to imprison me. It was because I was imprisoned here that the Black Dragon Sect was established. The purpose of the Black Dragon Sect was to guard me, which was why they were so powerful back then. Many forces gave them resources for their contribution in imprisoning me,” Iron Eagle Lord explained.

Yang Chen was relieved. Who would have thought that there was such a complicated story behind it all?

Unfortunately, even with all the resources of the Black Dragon Sect, it still continued to decline, until now, when the decline was unstoppable.

“That’s also the reason why I’m still alive. It’s not that the Black Dragon Sect doesn’t want to kill me, but they can’t. Heh, if I only had the strength of the Heaven Martial Realm, the Black Dragon Sect would have acted long ago. If I could have been released, the Fire Essence Beast would have tried their best to save me too, but unfortunately, it’s extremely difficult,” Iron Eagle Lord sighed.

“Iron Eagle Lord, is there really no chance for you?” Purple-eyed Demon Monkey still asked respectfully.

Yang Chen took all this in, deep in thought.

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey was usually condescending to others, but he was extremely respectful to the Iron Eagle Lord.

Yang Chen speculated that it was not just because of their relationship back then. If it were only for that, after a thousand years and having reached the Demigod Stage, there would be no need for the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey to be so respectful to the Iron Eagle Lord.

It was probably because the Iron Eagle Lord’s strength was not as simple as he thought.

“Iron Eagle Lord, there must be a way to release you, right?” Yang Chen asked.

Iron Eagle Lord laughed, “Little guy, if the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey wants to save me, it’s fine, but you really want to save me too?”

“I may not be able to make a ‘golden promise,’ but I will definitely make a sincere effort,” Yang Chen said.

“Little guy, when I told you to save me back then, it was just a joke, and I didn’t take it seriously. But little did I expect that in just a few short years, you would achieve such success. Now that you say this, I can’t refute it. However, to be honest, there is a way, but the difficulty is something you have to come to terms with beforehand,” Iron Eagle Lord slowly said, “Take a closer look at my wings.”

Yang Chen and the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey cast their eyes on his wings and discovered a huge lock chain binding them, a complete seal.

“This lock chain is called the Locking God Chain,” Iron Eagle Lord sighed, “It is a top-tier treasure forged by the combined efforts of at least five human supreme treasures which have reached the Premium Xuantian Treasure level. This chain was tailor-made for me.”

“The Locking God Chain, does that mean that only someone who has achieved Godhood can break it?” Yang Chen guessed.

Iron Eagle Lord said, “Possibly.”

Yang Chen took a deep breath of cold air. It seemed that the human strength back then was truly extraordinary. A battle that happened a thousand years ago, perhaps many things were buried in the long river of history.

“So...” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

“Now, do you still want to save me?” Iron Eagle Lord asked.

Yang Chen pondered for a moment before saying, “Junior can’t guarantee it, but if there comes a day when I can save senior, I will definitely keep my promise.”

“Hahaha, good, as long as you have this intention, I can rest assured. If you really save me one day, I will definitely give you a chance of Jiyuan. To be honest, it was precisely this opportunity that allowed me to reach this level. There are too many unknown secrets in this world that neither you nor I know,” Iron Eagle Lord laughed heartily, “With your current achievements, there is still too much that you cannot control.”

Yang Chen nodded, feeling overjoyed when he heard Iron Eagle Lord mention the opportunity but also realizing that even though he had reached the Heaven Martial Realm, there were still many things beyond his control.

Chapter 1427 - 1427 1423 Lang Fengs Victory_1

Chapter 1427: Chapter 1423: Lang Feng’s Victory_1 Chapter 1427: Chapter 1423: Lang Feng’s Victory_1 This was something he didn’t want to see.

“Purple-eyed Magical Monkey, I don’t know what your relationship with Yang Chen is, nor do I care to ask. However, from now on, I hope you can sincerely assist Yang Chen and wholeheartedly help him, as if you were helping me.” Iron Eagle Lord kindly said, “Is that alright?”

Purple-eyed Magical Monkey respected the Iron Eagle Lord immensely. Upon hearing this, he immediately said, “Sir Iron Eagle, I will surely keep your words in my heart!”

“In that case, let’s go. I’ve grown accustomed to this place, and I won’t be able to leave anytime soon. I’ve already come to terms with it...come to terms with it...” Iron Eagle Lord said calmly.

As these words fell, the Purple-eyed Magical Monkey reluctantly looked at the Iron Eagle Lord. He finally sighed and left with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen also gave Iron Eagle Lord a deep look before leaving.

The seal in this place wasn’t much of a problem for the two of them. In fact, the most important thing restraining the Iron Eagle Lord was the Locking God Chain. If it were to be broken, the seal here would be easily shattered by him.

With the Purple-eyed Magical Monkey present, breaking the seal wouldn’t be an easy task either. After breaking the seal, the two quickly left this place.

On the way out, Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask the Purple-eyed Magical Monkey, who had already returned to the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, “Senior Zi Jing, what exactly is your relationship with Elder Iron Eagle?”

“As you might have guessed, he and I have a superior-subordinate relationship. There used to be four Great Demon Kings in the Monster Region, and the power of the Heavenly Giant Python wasn’t particularly great during the earliest period. The power of Sir Iron Eagle in the Monster Region was unmatched, and I followed him since I was young. Sir Iron Eagle has been extremely kind to me, and my achievements today are inextricably linked to him!” The Purple-eyed Magical Monkey’s tone became much more reverent as he spoke now.

Yang Chen could see it.

Previously, even though the Purple-eyed Magical Monkey had agreed to follow and help Yang Chen, there was still a huge barrier between the two. This was the barrier between humans and magical beasts, and the Purple-eyed Magical Monkey was still unwilling to accept him.

However, now that the Iron Eagle Lord was involved, the Purple-eyed Magical Monkey was unexpectedly convinced to serve Yang Chen wholeheartedly. One word from the Iron Eagle Lord, and the barrier between the Purple-eyed Magical Monkey and Yang Chen disappeared. He was now willing to help him of his own accord.

Yang Chen nodded at this moment, “So that’s how it is.”

“If Sir Iron Eagle hadn’t listened to the words of the Heavenly Giant Python back then and attempted to seize the human territories, he would have reached the pinnacle by now. Unfortunately, in the end, it was the Heavenly Giant Python who benefited. Most of the experts under Sir Iron Eagle were sealed, and a portion of them who returned to the Demon Clan area were mostly recruited by the Heavenly Giant Python,” the Purple-eyed Magical Monkey said angrily.

“...” Yang Chen didn’t understand the events of that time, but after listening to the Purple-eyed Magical Monkey’s explanation, he had a rough idea.

With this in mind, Yang Chen looked into the distance and quickened his pace slightly.

After leaving the Black Dragon Sect, they were slowly approaching the border region. The closer they got to the border, the more magical beasts they saw.

This caused Yang Chen to instinctively camouflage himself as a Black Money Leopard and blend in with the large group of magical beasts.

“Haohai County should be up ahead.” Yang Chen couldn’t help but speed up.

As they neared Haohai County, Yang Chen took a deep breath. In this area, there was a vast number of demonic beasts. There were probably millions, if not tens of millions, of them, with varying strengths and covering the entire county.

And in the sky, all the gathered demonic beasts were masters, having reached the Heaven Martial Realm. There seemed to be the sounds of fighting above, which caught Yang Chen’s attention.

This prompted Yang Chen to leap into the air and mix with the group of demonic beasts to investigate what was going on.

Upon looking closely, he saw a Golden Savage Bull at the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage fighting against a handsome middle-aged man.

And wasn't this middle-aged man the savior of humanity, Lang Feng?

Yang Chen didn't know much about Lang Feng, but he could see that Lang Feng was currently taking the upper hand in the fight against the Golden Savage Bull.

"Oh, someone from Ling Nvzong?" Yang Chen recognized Lang Feng's attire.

Of course, now that they were united against external forces, Yang Chen would not harbor any malice towards Lang Feng simply because he was from Ling Nvzong. At most, he would feel disdain for Hua Wanru.

It had to be said that Lang Feng was quite powerful. After all, it was rare for humans to win single-handedly against magical beasts, let alone fight them to a standstill. Even in ancient times, humans would usually win by numbers, and those who could win single-handedly were few and far between.

However, Lang Feng was able to fight against the demonic beast without losing ground, and even seemed to be gaining the upper hand.

"Next, he will turn his advantage into victory," Yang Chen mumbled to himself.

Unaware of what had happened here, he couldn't help but ask several nearby demonic beasts.

Through some probing, Yang Chen had come up with a clear explanation and reasoning. Without much trouble, he quickly found out the details of the situation.

“So it turns out that the demonic beasts deliberately provoked the humans by initiating a duel. The humans have lost for five consecutive days, and Lang Feng, the number one expert below the Spirit Plate Stage, was forced to appear,” Yang Chen learned the whole story.

Upon understanding the situation, Yang Chen couldn't help but become more serious, as the situation didn't look good for the humans from any perspective.

Although Lang Feng was strong, he wasn't strong enough to crush all the magical beasts below the Spirit Plate Stage.

Regardless, all he could do now was to wait and see what happened.

As the fight went on, the Golden Savage Bull grew weaker and seemed to be running out of stamina. Finally, Lang Feng seized the opportunity and used Ling Nvzong's Cloud-flipping Hand technique. With a resounding slap, he imprinted the Giant Bull with an immense palm, causing it to cry out in pain before retreating and falling unconscious.

Seeing the Golden Savage Bull now unconscious, Lang Feng laughed arrogantly, “How could a mere dumb bull hope to defeat me?”

His eyes now held a touch of arrogance, as humanity still had to rely on him. Without Lang Feng, they wouldn't have won a single battle.

At this moment, he was undoubtedly the focus of everyone's attention.

“Lang Feng is amazing!”

“Ah, I really like Lang Feng!”

Many people adored him and looked at Lang Feng with eyes full of pursuit. This was quite normal, as Lang Feng’s performance had been exceptional compared to other fighters at the Heaven Martial Realm. He stood like a hero on the battlefield.

Lang Feng also enjoyed this attention, as this was what he wanted.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1428: Chapter 1424: Child of the Terror Crocodile_1 Chapter 1428: Chapter 1424: Child of the Terror Crocodile_1 Yang Chen didn’t pay much attention to Lang Feng’s current state, but wanted to see how the high-level demon beasts would respond.

No matter how, these demon beasts could never guess that there would be a human like him hiding among them. Therefore, they probably didn’t think of holding back anything when they spoke.

The entire demon beast group was disheartened when they saw the Golden Barbarian Bull being defeated because they were in a winning streak, and one loss was unacceptable to them.

“This stupid bull, it’s just embarrassing to go up there!”

“Trash!”

“Really trash!”

The Golden Barbarian Bull Clan members also lowered their heads in grievance, not daring to face anyone.

A few Demon Emperors looked at each other: “Who should we send next?”

Yang Chen saw clearly that the few Demon Emperors had different forms, but the most eye-catching was the huge python, which was striking among the crowd.

This giant python was obviously the Heaven-reaching Giant Python he had heard of. At least judging from the respectful attitude of the surrounding demon beasts, it was not difficult to figure out.

“Lord Tongtian, what do you think of this matter?” The other Demon Emperors asked.

The Heaven-reaching Giant Python said coldly, “Lang Feng has considerable prestige among humans, and he is also the top expert under the Spirit Plate Stage among humans. Ordinary demon

experts would find it difficult to defeat him. So, send some powerful characters to defeat him in one breath, kill the human momentum, and wipe out their prestige. Once Lang Feng fails and no one stands out, the morale of humans will surely plummet. At that time, we will launch a full-scale attack, and the humans will undoubtedly be defeated!”

“Then, who should we send?” The Demon Emperor next to him asked.

“Let Teng Chang, the son of Terrifying Crocodile, go. Terrifying Crocodile has made great contributions in protecting the family, and I promised him to give his son some credit. Teng Chang has grown up under my watch, and it’s not a problem to deal with two or three Half-step Spirit Formation Stage opponents. So, we’ll send him.” The Heaven-reaching Giant Python waved.

Yang Chen heard this conversation and couldn’t help but worry for the human side.

“The son of Terrifying Crocodile?” Yang Chen still had vivid memories of the Terrifying Crocodile he had killed, and he had no idea that it had a son.

He didn’t know how to tell the humans about this information. After all, with so many Demon Emperors present, he would expose himself if he suddenly used Divine Soul Exploration to communicate with humans.

It was well known that these top Demon Emperors had very sharp senses, and he couldn’t even investigate their Martial Arts Cultivation.

“At least five Demi-God Phase existences,” Yang Chen muttered.

That was his judgment. Of course, this was only a conservative estimate. There could be more, six or even seven, which was not impossible.

Now, he could only see if Lang Feng could win the battle.

Lang Feng was full of confidence in himself. After a short rest, the previous cautious expression disappeared, leaving only confidence and arrogance, feeling that the demon beasts were not as good as he thought.

“Which of you beasts still dares to challenge me?” Lang Feng’s cold voice demanded: “Let me tell you the truth, it doesn’t matter who comes. If one comes, I’ll defeat one. Humph!”

“Really? Then let me, your uncle, give it a try!”

Piercingly loud, a voice suddenly emerged. It was a giant Terrifying Crocodile dozens of feet in size that appeared in the sky, glaring intently at Lang Feng.

Wasn’t this Terrifying Crocodile the son of the Terrifying Crocodile Emperor, Teng Chang?

When Teng Chang appeared, he waved his body menacingly and said, “Boy, I will show you the consequences of going against our demon race!”

After he spoke, Teng Chang sneezed violently, spewing a large amount of icy liquid, and then quickly solidified.

Seeing Teng Chang's ferocious expression, Lang Feng was indeed startled. When he saw his move, he had no choice but to respond hastily and carefully.

It was precisely this move that made Lang Feng feel that something was wrong. Generally, when he took action, not to mention gaining the upper hand, he could easily be evenly matched. But when he fought against the Terrifying Crocodile, he felt as if his moves were hitting cotton, without any effect.

This forced him to quickly use several powerful skills that he usually kept hidden. Although he managed to temporarily draw even with the Terrifying Crocodile, he did not seem to be at a disadvantage.

However, anyone with discerning eyes could see that Teng Chang seemed to have slightly suppressed Lang Feng.

Yang Chen's brows were tightly furrowed now, as he did not understand why Lang Feng made such a choice. In fact, Lang Feng would not stand a chance against Teng Chang if they fought purely based on their True Qi abilities because Teng Chang was a Terrifying Crocodile, an existence in the Monster Race Battle Power Ranking.

It wasn't humiliating for Lang Feng to be outmatched, but if he used his wit, he actually had a chance to win.

However, Lang Feng, whether it was for the sake of face or something else, revealed his best skills as soon as they started, barely maintaining a draw. This was, in fact, the most foolish choice. If he had reserved his best skills for later, their impact would have been much greater.

“This is bad,” thought Yang Chen, his hands behind his back.

The Terrifying Crocodile was not an opponent that could be dealt with in haste. Although its moves were just sneezes and ice, they were the most difficult to deal with. Even if they were not in the water, where they had a natural advantage, it would still be difficult to win.

As the battle continued, the few Great Emperors became more and more anxious, as Lang Feng’s chances of winning seemed increasingly slim. As time passed, others also realized the situation, and the voices cheering for Lang Feng gradually diminished.

Lang Feng, of course, heard it as well. Seeing that the cheers had subsided considerably, he knew his impending defeat had become evident, even to the people behind him.

How could he bear this? Desperate to turn things around, he immediately used his Cloud-flipping Hand in combination with a Xuantian Treasure, trying to reverse the situation.

But now, Teng Chang was getting more and more fierce. As the battle continued, he laughed loudly, “Trash, don’t you understand the gap between you and me yet? If so, then I will let you know, lest you still be deluded and can’t face the fact that you are trash!”

As he spoke, Teng Chang sneezed violently again, and three consecutive sneezes were followed by strong air currents combined with terrifying ice chunks, forming an incredibly powerful force in a short time.

These ice chunks layered up and headed towards Lang Feng, who was so anxious that he could only use his Cloud-flipping Hand and the Xuantian Treasure in his hand to defend himself. But no matter how hard he tried to use the Cloud-flipping Hand to smash the ice chunks like a mountain, he couldn’t do anything about them.

In the end, Lang Feng was hit by the Terrifying Crocodile's sneeze, and his body was immediately frozen, unable to move.

"Damn it, Lang Feng, come back!" Inside the Ling Nu Sect, many high-ranking members were worried and quickly shouted.

Lang Feng saw his body being rapidly frozen into an ice block and realized that he was undoubtedly defeated. He couldn't care about his dignity anymore and cried out anxiously, "Save me, save me!"

Of course, the several Great Emperors wouldn't sit idly by, and they all took action, rescuing Lang Feng.

Chapter 1429 - 1429 1425 Didnt He Die_1

Chapter 1429: Chapter 1425: Didn't He Die?_1 Chapter 1429: Chapter 1425: Didn't He Die?_1 Every one of these Great Emperors had achieved their present level of power through various means. Naturally, they noticed Lang Feng's completely frozen state when they brought him back.

Emperor Fen Shui took action, striking with a palm, causing a large splash of water. The technique of the Terror Crocodile's child was dissolved, turning into a puddle of water.

This was Emperor Fen Shui's ability. As the name suggests, he was adept at using water-related skills. Although water could create ice, it could also melt ice. Emperor Fen Shui's cultivation was far superior to Teng Chang's, so dissolving the ice was not a difficult task for him.

Upon looking at Lang Feng, even though the surrounding ice had shattered, it still couldn't suppress the fear in his heart. At this moment, he was panting and extremely embarrassed.

He was extremely scared. Just now, when he was frozen, he thought he would die on the spot. Fortunately, these Great Emperors were skilled, and they managed to save him.

"Lang Feng, hurry up and thank Emperor Fen Shui!" Hua Wanru said expressionlessly, as if Lang Feng's victory or defeat wouldn't cause the slightest ripple in her heart.

Hearing this, Lang Feng subconsciously hurriedly expressed his gratitude.

Emperor Fen Shui waved his hand, looked at the already frightened Lang Feng, and turned his gaze to Hua Wanru: "Sect Leader Hua Wan, there is no need to thank me. We should all be united against our common enemy now. Besides, as a senior, how could I ignore the injuries of my nephew Lang Feng? Moreover, the most important thing now is that our nephew Lang Feng has failed, and we can't afford to lose this battle anyway."

All of these Great Emperors were getting worried.

If they lost another match, even if they won the rest, the outcome against the Demonic Beasts would only be a draw. It could be said that if they lost another match, they would have to hand over their only chance of victory.

However, now that Lang Feng, the most powerful person under their command, had lost, they couldn't think of anyone else to send as a contestant.

Hua Wanru did not answer either. The more she remained calm, the more she realized that there was no suitable candidate for the battle now.

If Lang Feng couldn't do it, there would be no second person among the entire human army.

One by one, these Great Emperors began to worry. They racked their brains for anyone in their subordinates who could be used. If they had someone suitable, they would recommend them without hesitation. However, the key issue was that there wasn't anyone suitable.

In their hearts, they were extremely resentful. Who would have thought that these Demonic Beasts would be so powerful, one after another? As Half-step Spirit Formation Stage cultivators, the Golden Barbaric Bull was already quite powerful. But just after the Golden Barbaric Bull was defeated, an even more ferocious Terror Crocodile emerged.

Looking at the Demonic Beasts' side, after winning, they were all smug and arrogant, their momentum growing stronger.

“Hahaha, you humans, we were just being merciful and kindly allowed you to win a match. Did you really think we gave you face? What was the name of that guy just now? Wasn't he very arrogant? Hahaha, dare to come up again?” These Demonic Beasts mocked without exception.

Lang Feng's face reddened, and although he was extremely annoyed in his heart, he didn't dare go up and face them again.

“Heh, even though we didn’t exchange blows for long, I could tell that this human is just a cowardly rat. Even if we let him go onstage, he probably wouldn’t dare to come out even if his grandfather was killed.”

“Hahaha!”

A group of Demonic Beasts burst into laughter.

“Insulting, too insulting.” Even the high-level members of Ling Nvzong couldn’t bear it anymore, and Lang Feng wanted to go up several times, but in the end, he didn’t have the courage.

“Alright, enough talking.” The Heavenly Giant Python sneered: “Humans, it’s your turn to pick someone. It’s been half a day, and you still haven’t made a choice. Could it be that you really have no one available and are planning to forfeit?”

“Hmph, Heavenly Giant Python, we humans have plenty of talents and don’t need your concern!” Bai Yudi sat in front of the crowd, exuding an icy aura as he spoke.

“Heh heh, Bai Yudi, last time you were injured by my Rakshasa God Bull, and it seems that your vitality has recovered quite a bit now. You’re even talking spiritedly.” The Heavenly Giant Python scoffed.

“You Demonic Beasts only dare to win by numbers. Now that my injuries have healed, I’ve been looking for an opportunity to have another competition with that so-called God Bull to see who is better.” Bai Yudi’s tone was aggressive, not admitting defeat at all.

The Rakshasa God Bull sat among the Demonic Beasts, laughing wildly: “Hahaha, Bai Yudi, I’m waiting for you!”

Both sides provoked each other for a while, but ultimately it was the humans who stopped first since they still needed to consider who to send up next.

After the discussion, there were quite a few names that were brought up. However, in the end, each of them was rejected by the Great Emperors. It wasn’t that they were unwilling to send these people, but they simply weren’t strong enough.

If Lang Feng failed in a real battle, who among them could defeat the Terror Crocodile?

Even those who were listed didn’t have confidence in themselves.

This left these Great Emperors with bitter expressions on their faces, unable to find a solution.

At the same time, the Heavenly Giant Python and the other Demonic Beasts didn’t mind watching the humans’ embarrassment and taunting them: “It seems like you humans really have no one left. You haven’t even picked a single person in half a day.”

“You!” A few of the Great Emperors wanted to retort, but they didn’t know what to say when the words reached their lips.

They wanted to retort, but what could they say? What could they use to argue?

They had nothing to say.

Just when these Great Emperors were completely dejected, suddenly, an unexpected voice emerged: “Who says there’s no one to choose? Let me meet this Terror Crocodile.”

When the conversation ended, a dark shadow suddenly appeared, followed by the appearance of a Black Money Leopard in front of everyone’s eyes.

“What, Black Money Leopard?”

“Who are you?”

Both Demonic Beasts and humans were a little confused. The Demonic Beasts were surprised that one of their own had run over to the human side, while the humans were surprised that the Demonic Beast was actually supporting them and claiming to help them!

Only those Great Emperors noticed some clues, because upon closer inspection, one could see the aura and smell of humans on the body of this Black Money Leopard.

“Who are you!” A Great Emperor asked.

Yang Chen removed the skin of the Black Money Leopard, gradually took out the silver needle, and undid the Face Changing Technique, restoring his original appearance.

As his appearance was restored to its original state, Yang Chen said: “Junior Yang Chen, I pay my respects to all the Great Emperors.”

Seeing Yang Chen’s appearance, all the Great Emperors were surprised. Not only the Great Emperors, but all the human forces who knew Yang Chen also had their eyes widen.

“You, Yang Chen, you’re still alive!”

“This is great, Yang Chen, you’re still alive!”

Hua Wu Great Emperor and He Tan Emperor were the first to stand up excitedly, and the joy in their eyes revealed their emotions at this moment.

“Wasn’t Yang Chen supposed to be dead already...”

“Yeah, what’s going on!”

Many people from the other forces began to discuss.

Chapter 1430 - 1430 1426 Yang Chens Restraint_1

Chapter 1430: Chapter 1426: Yang Chen's Restraint_1 Chapter 1430: Chapter 1426: Yang Chen's Restraint_1 Now Yang Chen was able to stand here, full of emotion. Others might not know, but only he himself knew the dangers he faced along the way, coming out of the group of demonic beasts.

If it weren't for him catching the moment of their joy and numbness after winning, it would have been difficult to escape. Most importantly, these beasts never expected that a human would be hiding among their group.

As for why most martial artists are now curious about Yang Chen's "resurrection," Yang Chen wasn't surprised. It was normal for people to have such questions.

Of course, there were still some people who were overjoyed to see Yang Chen return. For example, Li Ruoxiang from the Green Lotus Sect.

At this moment, when Li Ruoxiang saw Yang Chen return, her delicate body trembled slightly, and a stream of happy tears suddenly flowed down her previously quiet face.

However, she quickly wiped away the tears. She could silently cry for this man, but that's as far as it went. She didn't want him to see anything.

In addition, many disciples from the Northern Territory Sect cheered when they saw Yang Chen return.

In their eyes, Yang Chen was a legend, a legend no less than a great emperor or Lang Feng.

Nowadays, these great emperors were more or less surprised to see Yang Chen's return. However, they knew that this wasn't the time for reminiscing and directly asked, "Yang Chen, what's going on with you?"

Yang Chen knew that such questions were inevitable and said, "My story is a bit long, and it's not quite appropriate to talk about it now. After everything is resolved, I will explain everything to you seniors one by one. For now, let's focus on the matter at hand."

"Yes, you're right. But do you know that we've been worried about this Terror Crocodile for a long time? Lang Feng has already failed, and almost no one here can compete with it. Your cultivation level is only at the Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level, how can you fight against this Terror Crocodile, which is at the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage?" Hua Wu Great Emperor was quite protective, not considering Yang Chen's earlier arrogant words, and just hoped that Yang Chen wouldn't do something foolish.

Yang Chen naturally knew that Hua Wu Great Emperor was concerned about him, but now that he had stepped forward, he couldn't shrink back.

"Junior's strength has improved a bit during this period." As soon as the words were spoken, Yang Chen's Qi spread out, shocking everyone present.

Because Yang Chen displayed a strength that had reached the peak of the Heavenly Martial Realm.

"Yang Chen, you actually reached the peak of the Heavenly Martial Realm!"

“When did this happen!”

“That’s too fast.”

Great emperors who knew Yang Chen couldn’t help but be surprised. You should know that not long ago, Yang Chen was only at the Heavenly Martial Realm Fourth Level, but in the blink of an eye, he had reached the peak of the Heavenly Martial Realm. This process was merely described by Yang Chen as a slight improvement.

Such an advancement naturally made a group of great emperors laugh and cry with joy. However, their concerns quickly surfaced again, and Emperor Fen Shui directly said, “Yang Chen, it’s good news that your strength has improved, but as you’ve seen, even Lang Feng, who is strong enough to fight two at the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, is still not enough to face this Terror Crocodile. What do you have to fight against it?”

“Several seniors don’t know, some of the techniques Junior is good at can restrain this Terror Crocodile’s moves in some aspects, so Junior has a chance to win when fighting this Terror Crocodile.” Yang Chen said amiably.

As these words were spoken, He Tan Emperor said thoughtfully, “Our Yang Chen is best at playing with fire. Perhaps letting him fight would be unexpectedly effective. I wonder what everyone else thinks.”

For a moment, the great emperors, each had their thoughts. Some may not be optimistic about Yang Chen, but in the end, they don’t have any better candidates, so they had to grit their teeth and choose Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen, be careful,” Hua Wu Great Emperor said worriedly, “Even if you can’t win, it’s no problem to come back!”

Many people’s eyes were focused on Yang Chen. After all, the process from Yang Chen’s return to his participation in the battle was somewhat dreamlike.

Lang Feng, who was currently resting, was also staring intently at Yang Chen. Seeing Yang Chen appear, there was a trace of disgust in his eyes. He couldn’t even defeat the Terror Crocodile, and yet this kid had the audacity to volunteer and say he had a way to restrain the Terror Crocodile?

Wasn’t this a slap in his own face, saying that he was less skilled than others?

Lang Feng didn’t believe that Yang Chen’s technique could be so ingenious. More importantly, he was looking forward to how Yang Chen would embarrass himself later.

Now that Yang Chen had stepped forward, he stared intently at the Terror Crocodile and said directly, “Terror Crocodile, your opponent is now me.”

As soon as Yang Chen stepped forward, many demonic beasts were also amazed. Heavenly Giant Python didn’t know Yang Chen at first, but after hearing what the White Blade Tiger Emperor said, it became clear that this boy was none other than Yang Chen, who had caused chaos in the rear of the demonic beast camp a while ago!

This made the Heavenly Giant Python wave its hand and said, “Tell Teng Chang to be careful when facing this kid. Do not be careless.”

Not long after, Teng Chang, who was staring fiercely at Yang Chen, heard the transmission from the rear. Confused, he wondered why he should be careful when facing a little guy at the peak of the Heavenly Martial Realm.

He didn't take these words too seriously, thinking they were just the concerns of those old fellows.

“Kid, I'll make you pay for standing in front of me. That guy just now was very arrogant, but in the end, he seemed too scared to even show his face. Hahaha!” Terror Crocodile laughed loudly, and suddenly, a very strange sneeze came out.

As this sneeze came out, the moisture in the air condensed into layers of ice, freezing towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had always known that the Terror Crocodile's move was a very large-scale freezing technique. Once contaminated with a little bit of it, it could freeze a person's whole body, eventually freezing their blood vessels and True Qi.

Even those physically strong demonic beasts might be completely frozen without any battle strength in a short time, let alone humans.

However, Yang Chen was no longer a stranger to dealing with such a technique.

Moreover, the last time he faced this kind of technique, it was from an Emperor-Level Terror Crocodile.

At this moment, Yang Chen suddenly waved his hand, and in an instant, flames erupted in all directions, engulfing every position, burning towards the frozen ice. In just a brief moment, these flames spread throughout the sky, their power quite astonishing.

“What’s this.” Seeing these flames, the Terror Crocodile’s eyes widened in surprise, not expecting Yang Chen to be able to create such a huge amount of flames in an instant.

Moreover, these flames were all of the highest quality!

Chapter 1431 - 1431 1427 Autumn Water Python_1

Chapter 1431: Chapter 1427: Autumn Water Python_1 Chapter 1431: Chapter 1427: Autumn Water Python_1 It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to call it a top-notch flame.

Yang Chen’s triple flames consisted of two strange fires and one light fire. They might not be effective against other methods when suppressed, but they were just right for dealing with these ice blocks.

With a splash, the ice blocks met Yang Chen’s triple flames and were quickly burned away completely.

Such a scene made all the Demon Emperors’ hearts skip a beat. Who could have imagined that a Peak Heaven Martial Realm human, who so many half-step Spirit Formation humans dared not confront, could suppress the Terror Crocodile with such a sharp flame?

The humans also took a deep breath, their eyes widened as they watched the competition, holding their breath and waiting for the result.

Although others were surprised by the outcome, Yang Chen didn't find it strange.

Keep in mind, even though Teng Chang was powerful, he was in the high altitude. The air moisture in the high-altitude was nowhere comparable to that in the Cold Water Zone. Therefore, the power he wielded was greatly discounted.

Furthermore, Yang Chen didn't need to fear him since he hadn't reached the Spirit Plate Stage yet.

Even if he was only at the Peak of Heaven Martial Realm, he would be more than enough to deal with it.

The triple flames burned all the way and encountered no resistance. Enraged, Teng Chang let out several consecutive sneezes. But the result was the same—all of them were burned into the air by Yang Chen's flames.

"No, no, no, it's impossible." Teng Chang finally became anxious.

He just discovered that his methods had no effect against Yang Chen's triple flames.

How could he accept this situation? However, whether he accepted it or not, Yang Chen's triple flames were already approaching silently.

Just as Teng Chang was about to resist, Yang Chen suddenly summoned a Thunder Pill from somewhere. The lightning fell swiftly, striking Teng Chang's body.

After Teng Chang's body trembled violently, he experienced brief paralysis, and then the triple flames burned over instantly.

Teng Chang, who was good at using ice, was most afraid of flames. Now, feeling the sudden rise in temperature around him, he immediately screamed, "No! Don't burn me. Save me! Save me!"

In irritation, several Demon Emperors behind him immediately took action to retrieve Teng Chang.

Shortly after, one of the Demon Emperors slapped his palm and Yang Chen's triple flames were cleanly extinguished.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, watching his flames disappear while acknowledging the power of the Spirit Plate Emperors.

However, he had already achieved victory, and there was no need to care about these matters. So, he returned to the crowd.

Naturally, the human side cheered with joy, especially the Northern Territory Sect. With Yang Chen, a younger generation member of their sect, achieving victory, who would not be happy?

Changlin Peak's disciples were the happiest, cheering Yang Chen's name as he was now their pride.

"Yang Chen! Yang Chen! Yang Chen!"

Seeing the focus and gazes that originally belonged to him now on Yang Chen, Lang Feng's face flushed with anger.

He obviously didn't have a good impression of Yang Chen, clenching his fists and gritting his teeth, "Hmph, he just won a fluke victory. Let's see how you reveal your true colors later. Do you really think these demonic beasts are that easy to win against?"

Yang Chen didn't think that much; he just sincerely wanted to contribute to humanity. After all, humans urgently needed a few steady victories at the moment. He hoped to be competent enough in these matches to help humans win some points back.

Fortunately, his methods always came in handy here, at least securing a firm victory in the first match.

"Yang Chen, you did a great job," praised a few Great Emperors who were familiar with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen naturally didn't dare to be arrogant and immediately responded modestly.

As for those Great Emperors who weren't very familiar with Yang Chen, they either nodded their heads or remained silent out of face. Most of them thought Yang Chen's victory just now was mostly due to luck. After all, he was good at fire-based attacks and very restrained against ice. If he switches to another method, it would be uncertain whether he could perform as well.

However, the process must continue, especially on the Demonic Beast side. After losing another match, they couldn't wait to start the fifth match in an attempt to make a comeback.

"Humans, we've already had four matches today. The next one is the fifth match," said the Sky-Piercing Great Python coldly.

On the human side, Elder Evil Cloud leaned on his crutches, speaking in a normal tone, "Hehe, Sky-Piercing Great Python, your Terror Crocodile was defeated badly. You better pick someone carefully to step up so you don't lose too miserably. Today, you've lost too much face."

Upon hearing these words, the Sky-Piercing Great Python grew angry and snorted coldly, "We've already chosen who will fight; you don't have to worry about it. I just hope your new lifesaver won't wilt in the second match after just winning one."

"Don't worry, he won't," Elder Evil Cloud said.

Lang Feng felt the most embarrassed, as these words were clearly directed at him.

At this moment, the Sky-Piercing Great Python said coldly, "Autumn Water Python, it's your turn."

“Yes, Grandfather!” A giant python crawled out, its eerie gaze fixed on Yang Chen, who was still in the crowd but hadn’t stepped forward yet. “I’ll be participating in the fifth match. Do you humans still not intend to change your player? Let me tell you in advance that I’m very good at using water.”

With that said, the giant python laughed, and its provocation could not have been more obvious.

“Yang Chen, this is the Autumn Water Python, a descendant of the Sky-Piercing Great Python,” Hua Wu Great Emperor explained to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen nodded, understanding a bit. The Sky-Piercing Great Python was also a python type, only called a python after all. There wasn’t much difference between them.

As a being on the Demon Battle Power Ranking, the Sky-Piercing Great Python was a very rare Demonic Beast. Its offspring might not necessarily all be Sky-Piercing Pythons.

Autumn Water Python was one of them, most likely favored by the Sky-Piercing Great Python, with extraordinary combat power.

“Yang Chen, are you confident about dealing with this python? After all, your method just now is very restrained by this Demonic Beast,” Hua Wu Great Emperor said worriedly.

He Tan Emperor also nodded, “Yang Chen, it might not be advantageous for you to face this python. Don’t be blinded by its provocation.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh, "But if Junior doesn't step up, who will? The strength of this Autumn Water Python is unknown, but I don't think it's worse than the Terror Crocodile. I'm still willing to try!"

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, several Great Emperors were moved.

Yes, if Yang Chen didn't step up, who would? In fact, if Yang Chen hadn't stepped up earlier, they wouldn't have known who to pick to face the Terror Crocodile.

For a moment, all the Great Emperors looked at each other again, trying to discuss, but they couldn't find a suitable candidate after a round of discussion.

However, without exception, everyone unanimously believed that Yang Chen's chances of winning were slim.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1432: Chapter 1428: Consecutive Victories_1 Chapter 1432: Chapter 1428: Consecutive Victories_1 However, even if they racked their brains, they couldn't think of anyone to replace Yang Chen.

Some people from Ling Nvzong wanted Lang Feng to prove himself, and Lang Feng himself thought he had no problem. However, the truth is that his injuries had not yet healed, so it was impossible for him to participate in the battle.

Some Great Emperors thought that they should select people who could restrain Qiushui Ran, the Autumn Water Python. Since Qiushui Ran was good at using water, they wanted to find a master from the Zhen Mountain Sect to deal with it. Because the masters of Zhen Mountain Sect were good at dealing with those who were good at using water techniques.

However, unfortunately, while there are many masters in Zhen Mountain Sect, not a single one of them had the confidence to stand up. Even when several Great Emperors chose their representatives, these people had no confidence in themselves.

This left so many Great Emperors with no choice but to put their hopes on Yang Chen after discussing for a while.

“Yang Chen, we have to trouble you again with this battle. You have to be careful, this Qiushui Ran might be even more difficult to deal with than the Terror Crocodile last time,” Hua Wu Emperor still cared about Yang Chen and spoke.

Yang Chen nodded and then stood up.

At this moment, Yang Chen looked at Qiushui Ran, which made Qiushui Ran sneer and said, “Little guy, I didn’t expect you to dare to stand up. It seems that you humans have grown quite bold. Don’t worry, I’ll make sure your death is miserable.”

As it spoke, Qiushui Ran twisted its huge body, looking terrifying.

Yang Chen remained calm as usual, saying, “Is that so? Then I’m very curious about what methods you have.”

“Hahaha, my methods are something you can’t compete with.” Qiushui Ran roared loudly and rushed towards Yang Chen like an arrow.

Despite its enormous size, Qiushui Ran was extremely fast. If Yang Chen only defended against its water-based attacks, it would undoubtedly be disadvantageous to him in the end.

However, Yang Chen reacted quickly. Using the Lightning Movement Technique, he didn’t fall behind in speed, which greatly annoyed Qiushui Ran.

Yang Chen chose to attack from a distance. He extended his hand, and the triple flames suddenly burst out. With Yang Chen’s superb Fire Control Technique, he directed the flames towards Qiushui Ran from several directions.

Qiushui Ran burst into laughter, its body curled and opened its mouth, spewing out a large amount of yellowish water. This yellow water surged towards Yang Chen, and it was unknown what effect it would have.

When this yellow water, similar to autumn leaves, collided with Yang Chen’s triple flames, it suddenly exploded, completely destroying all of Yang Chen’s triple flames.

This left Yang Chen slightly surprised. He was somewhat prepared for Qiushui Ran’s water-based methods, but he didn’t expect this yellow water to be so powerful. When it collided with his flames, it instantly blew away his flames in the confrontation.

“No wonder the Heavenly Giant Python let this Autumn Water Python come out. It has a complete countermeasure for my triple flames,” Yang Chen murmured to himself.

“Yang Chen, the method used by this Qiushui Ran is called ‘Autumn Water’, which is the Qiushui Ran’s innate ability. The water contains highly poisonous substances, which come from the poisonous sacs within Qiushui Ran’s body. Qiushui Ran naturally refines these poisonous sacs throughout its life. The Autumn Water, fused with the poison from the sacs, is incredibly powerful. Ordinary flames could hardly approach it; if your cultivation level were equal to Qiushui Ran’s, it wouldn’t matter. But now that you are weaker than it, even with your numerous flames, it would still be difficult to compete with its Autumn Water,” the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey reminded Yang Chen in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

Yang Chen heard this and nodded, understanding some of it.

For a moment, the human Great Emperors became anxious and worried.

“I told you, we shouldn’t have let Yang Chen compete. Although his methods are brilliant, it’s clear that the Autumn Water Python has a perfect counter to his triple flames. Sending him in is like sending a sheep into a tiger’s mouth, and certain defeat,” said one of the emperors.

“His triple flames were instantly broken by this water.”

“This is terrible.”

Anyone with keen eyes could see that Yang Chen’s triple flames were formidable, but once the flames were broken, what other means could Yang Chen have?

This scene also caused Lang Feng, from the crowd, to smile with delight. He didn't care who won, but someone had taken his limelight. Now, with Yang Chen's defeat, he was still the most impressive among the humans.

Having broken Yang Chen's triple flames, Qiushui Ran was also extremely excited, sneering, "Yang Chen, take another move of mine!"

When the conversation ended, he spewed out a large amount of Autumn Water again. This time, the Autumn Water rolled out in different directions, heading straight for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's expression didn't change. Knowing that his flames wouldn't be advantageous against Qiushui Ran, he simply chose not to use the triple flames anymore. He just made a slight gesture, and countless lightning sparks appeared.

When these lightning sparks appeared, they collided with the Autumn Water, instantly blocking Qiushui Ran's offensive and leaving it shocked.

"What? There's another method?" Qiushui Ran obviously didn't expect this, and in a hurry, it spewed out several more mouthfuls of poisonous Autumn Water before attempting to use its massive body to suppress and defeat Yang Chen.

However, Yang Chen calmly dealt with this double attack. He made a light gesture, and the lightning transformed into several Lightning Swords.

These Lightning Swords, condensed by Yang Chen's soul, were exquisite and powerful. Dozens of them converged and were effortlessly controlled by Yang Chen to attack Qiushui Ran.

Qiushui Ran was intending to use its body to crush Yang Chen, relying on its formidable physique as a demonic beast. However, it met with Yang Chen's Lightning Swords head-on.

The countless Lightning Swords were extremely powerful, each one piercing into Qiushui Ran's body.

"Ah!" Qiushui Ran let out a painful scream.

This scene brought great joy to all the humans present. No one had expected Yang Chen to turn the tide by using another technique after his flames were countered.

The numerous Lightning Swords were like winning magic treasures, leaving Qiushui Ran powerless. Indeed, at this moment, Qiushui Ran had little strength left to continue fighting, unable to move due to the Lightning Swords, and bleeding profusely.

Yang Chen already had the intention to kill, as there was no need for mercy when facing these demonic beasts.

Of course, the key point was what the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey had just said. The poisonous sac in Qiushui Ran's body seemed to have a special fusion effect with water, turning the water into poisonous water.

This was just what Yang Chen wanted. His Mountain and River Destruction Map's Black Water was highly poisonous. If combined with this poison sac, Yang Chen could not only allow the Black Water to penetrate into the enemy's body at any time but also make the Black Water extremely deadly.

So this Qiushui Ran had to die.

However, just as he was about to make a move, a larger tail suddenly swept in. This tail suddenly wrapped around Qiushui Ran, stopping Yang Chen's killing intent.

The tail's owner was none other than the Heavenly Giant Python.

How could the Heavenly Giant Python tolerate its offspring being killed in front of it? However, it still felt humiliated when it rescued Qiushui Ran and said coldly, "Hmph, today I admit that you humans have won!"

Chapter 1433 - 1433 1429 Yang Chen Joins the Demonic

Chapter 1433: Chapter 1429: Yang Chen Joins the Demonic Beasts?_1 Chapter 1433: Chapter 1429: Yang Chen Joins the Demonic Beasts?_1 He also knew that in the best of five matches, the human side had already won three games. This was an indisputable fact, so he had no choice but to admit it begrudgingly.

Yang Chen saw that the Autumn Water Python was saved by the Heavenly Giant Python, and he too felt frustrated in his heart. However, seeing that the Heavenly Giant Python admitted their victory today, the discomfort in his heart naturally dissipated.

At this moment, the people on the human side were elated like an explosion. For a time, not only the entire Northern Territory Sect but also people from other Sects were shouting Yang Chen's name. After all, he had defeated two powerful enemies today!

Moreover, these two powerful enemies were much stronger than those Lang Feng had defeated before!

This made it impossible for anyone not to acknowledge Yang Chen's achievements.

"Yang Chen, Yang Chen, Yang Chen!" For a time, the entire human army was echoing with the name of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's name resounded in all directions.

Of course, there were winners and losers. The demonic beasts were greatly defeated today, and they were certainly unable to be happy about it. Heavenly Giant Python could only order the withdrawal in hopes of regaining their dignity tomorrow. No matter how unhappy he was, with their morale at rock bottom, they were not fit to continue the struggle against humans today.

On the human side, their morale soared significantly. However, there were still those who were unhappy, such as Lang Feng, who clenched his fist in hatred while looking at Yang Chen.

He had also won a day's victory for humans, but in the end, his success was stolen abruptly by Yang Chen.

He believed that everything Yang Chen had now should have belonged to him!

Yang Chen was unaware of Lang Feng's thoughts. After returning, he became the center of attention. The cheering and shouting continued for about an hour before Yang Chen could return to the human camp.

He was summoned by these Great Emperors, and now he was surrounded by the human high-ranking members. Even if they were not Emperor-level powerhouses, they were undoubtedly influential and had significant contributions.

All eyes were on Yang Chen at the moment. Most of them were well-intentioned towards Yang Chen, but some had hostile intentions. Yang Chen could see the hostility in their eyes, but he didn't care. After all, there were always people who envied him.

"Yang Chen, when you first came back, you didn't have time to explain. Now you have to tell us what exactly happened. Frankly speaking, we all thought you were dead." Hua Wu Great Emperor, who had a close relationship with Yang Chen, said bluntly.

This was also the question other Great Emperors wanted to ask. Yang Chen knew he had to explain.

"In fact, when I was surrounded, I thought I could hardly escape. In the end, I came up with a desperate plan. Instead of fleeing outward, I escaped in the direction of North Mountain County. To my surprise, I managed to get away. I then used my knowledge of the geography of North Mountain County to survive."

Next, Yang Chen explained the ins and outs of the situation in detail.

He clearly described his escape into the demonic beast territory and the process of fighting his way back. Of course, he concealed some sensationalized details, such as killing the Fearful Crocodile Emperor. He had already prepared his explanation in advance, considering that some things could be said while others could not be mentioned.

Even so, the journey still shocked these Great Emperors. Yang Chen's various steps were like walking a thin line between life and death. Any mistake would have prevented him from coming back.

"Yang Chen, my friend, I didn't expect that the one who was hindering the demonic beasts back then was you!"

"Yeah, I thought it was some unknown expert. I didn't expect it to be you, haha, this is really great."

"If it hadn't been for Yang Chen, we humans might not have survived till now."

"That's true. I, the Earth Emperor, absolutely agree that without Yang Chen, our reinforcements might not have arrived here in time, and the demonic beasts might have attacked the Thirty-six Eastern Counties again."

Many people were puzzled at first as to who had hindered the demonic beasts, but now that they heard Yang Chen's story, they understood.

Initially, some Great Emperors held some hostility towards Yang Chen, but now their hostility had disappeared.

"Yang Chen, you were rather fortunate in the demonic beast territory, breaking through to the Peak of Heaven Martial Realm in one breath. It's indeed a blessing in disguise." Hua Wu Great Emperor laughed.

“Haha, indeed, it is a blessing in disguise.” He Tan Emperor also laughed.

“I don’t think it’s that simple.” Just then, an untimely voice emerged.

Many Great Emperors turned their gaze to the speaker, and if it had been someone else who interrupted, these emperors would have been angry. But the one who interrupted was Lang Feng.

Lang Feng’s status was ambiguous. Firstly, he was a disciple of Ling Nvzong, and one of Hua Wanru’s many beloved disciples. This relationship alone made many Spirit Plate Stage emperors show him great respect.

Furthermore, Lang Feng had made significant contributions to the human side. Now he was speaking, and even though many Great Emperors were dissatisfied and puzzled, they didn’t know how to react.

Yang Chen didn’t know what Lang Feng wanted to say, so he just watched him quietly.

The calmer Yang Chen appeared, the angrier Lang Feng became. He said coldly, “All seniors, I may be a little out of line, but don’t you think this matter is too unbelievable? How could he, Yang Chen, have escaped from that heavy encirclement that day, treating the demonic beasts as fools? Even so, I don’t believe that he could travel through the demonic beast territory undetected and that his cultivation would increase so quickly. It’s extremely suspicious. I, Lang Feng, think there are many doubts about this matter. It’s simply nonsense!”

As these words fell, many Great Emperors began to discuss the matter.

Those in the Northern Territory Sect who had a good relationship with Yang Chen naturally glared angrily at Lang Feng. But some Great Emperors didn't feel the same way because Lang Feng's words made sense.

Now Yang Chen realized that Lang Feng seemed to have some hostility towards him.

He made a quick guess and almost immediately figured out the reason. He said, "Brother Lang Feng, just say what you want to say directly. I think I can accept it."

"Humph, Yang Chen, at least you understand. What I want to say is, are you a spy sent by the demonic beasts?" Lang Feng snorted.

"Outrageous!" He Tan Emperor slammed the table and stood up angrily.

Although he didn't mean to directly punish Lang Feng, he held back his anger out of respect for Ling Nvzong. He Tan Emperor couldn't tolerate someone slandering Yang Chen in front of so many people.

However, Lang Feng's eyes were red with anger, and he said, "He Tan Senior, you don't have to threaten me. I've always been direct in my actions. Humph, I think Yang Chen probably didn't escape that day but was captured by the demonic beasts and then defected to their side. These demonic beasts must have used some means to increase Yang Chen's strength so quickly, and then sent him as their spy. Doesn't this make more sense?"

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1434: Chapter 1430: Apologizing_1 Chapter 1434: Chapter 1430: Apologizing_1 In an instant, various opinions emerged, but there was no doubt that the argument made by Lang Feng, in a certain sense, could indeed be possible.

The explanation given by Yang Chen was even more mysterious; it sounded organized and clear, but in fact, it was quite illusory.

Lang Feng's words, however, were simpler, more straightforward, and closer to the reality!

Yang Chen did not speak, but Hua Wu Great Emperor and He Tan Emperor could not hold back any longer. The two emperors erupted in anger simultaneously, shouting, "Ling Nvzong, is this also your idea?"

Now, Hua Wanru massaged her eyebrows and said calmly, "Emperor He Tan, Emperor Hua Wu, you two don't need to be agitated. Although my disciple's words may have been excessive, they are not without reason. You should have some ability to distinguish right from wrong. Our Human Alliance needs people like my disciple to stand up, to strengthen ourselves!"

Although Hua Wanru's words seemed gentle and cultured, anyone with a discerning eye could hear that she did not take the He Tan Emperor and Hua Wu Emperor seriously at all.

Her words were full of absurdity; although they were in an alliance, her disciple's actions were clearly aimed at breaking it up. Yet in Hua Wanru's mouth, she made black seem white.

There was nothing that could be done about it; the people present could all see what was going on. After all, the two emperors, one in the Spirit Plate Stage and the other in the Integration Period, could not threaten an existence like her, who was at the Demigod Stage.

How could He Tan Emperor and Hua Wu Emperor bear such humiliation? They immediately shouted, "Alright, alright, alright..."

Just as they were about to speak, suddenly Elder Xie Yun waved his hand, stepped forward, and said directly, "Brother He Tan, Brother Hua Wu, please calm down."

Originally, Hua Wu Great Emperor and He Tan Emperor were planning to unleash their thunderous rage, but upon hearing Elder Xie Yun's words, they had to suppress their anger.

Elder Xie Yun saw that Hua Wu Great Emperor and He Tan Emperor gave him some face and nodded in satisfaction.

Others' words might not be effective, but Elder Xie Yun's had weight, after all, he was one of the two Demigod-stage representatives of the Royal Family, representing the strongest power among all regions.

At this moment, Elder Xie Yun's tone was cold as he said, "Hua Zongzhu, you say your disciple's words are not problematic, but you must present evidence. Without evidence, this is just slander and defamation."

Elder Xie Yun was clearly more difficult to deal with, but the key point was that he unexpectedly stood on the side of the Northern Territory Sect this time.

This surprised Yang Chen for a moment, as he originally thought that Hua Wanru's words had already put the Northern Territory Sect and himself at a disadvantage, not knowing that Elder Xie Yun was here to help him. He had always thought that Elder Xie Yun was an existence that would only maintain his own interests.

“Without evidence, it is slander.” At this moment, Bai Yudi of the Bai Family also spoke.

As for Yang Chen, he was quite self-aware.

“Hehe, we in the Bai Family trust Yang Chen's character.” Bai Wei sat in his chair, immediately expressing his stance clearly.

Seeing this, Hua Wanru said coldly, “If truth is to be determined by the number of supporters, then I admit that my disciple's words and actions are wrong.”

This statement seemed like a step back, but in reality, it still defended her disciple.

Seeing this situation, Yang Chen stepped forward and said loudly, “In that case, Hua Zongzhu's intention is to let the junior find evidence to prove his innocence, right?”

“That's exactly it!” Hua Wanru said indifferently.

Yang Chen grinned, “Well, let me ask Hua Zongzhu, what evidence do you have to prove that you haven’t colluded with the demonic beasts?”

Hua Wanru’s voice paused, not expecting that Yang Chen wouldn’t mention getting evidence at all, but instead, counterattacking her.

She had just eaten up the fact that in any case, Yang Chen could not prove his innocence since the most difficult thing in the world is to prove oneself. But Yang Chen did not fall into her trap, instead, he pulled her into it.

Seeing that Hua Wanru did not answer, Yang Chen turned his question to Lang Feng, “Brother Feng, what evidence do you have to prove that you haven’t colluded with the demonic beasts?”

“I, how could I collude with the demonic beasts?” Lang Feng widened his eyes. “Don’t slander me out of thin air.”

“When you were fighting the demonic beasts, who knew if you had a soul transmission between you? Who knew if you had a secret deal? Do you have any evidence to prove your innocence? If you do, I, Yang Chen, will apologize to you right away!” Yang Chen said.

As these words fell, Lang Feng immediately wilted. The key point was that if he couldn’t answer Yang Chen’s question, it would prove that his previous claims were incredibly foolish, and further, that his slander and defamation of Yang Chen were true.

Most importantly, he also dragged his master, Hua Wanru, into it.

With anger burning inside him, Yang Chen didn't back down, as he asked the entire Ling Nvzong, "Is there anyone in Ling Nvzong, from top to bottom, who can produce evidence to prove their innocence?"

With his words, the entire Ling Nvzong from top to bottom wilted.

Elder Xie Yun couldn't help but burst out laughing, clapping his hands, "Very good, very good. Hua Zongzhu, do you still want evidence?"

"If Yang Chen were to betray us, he wouldn't have saved us first that day." Several heavenly martial arts practitioners from the Royal Family said.

"Exactly, at that time it was Yang Chen who, by his own efforts, opened a path for us to leave. With Yang Chen's abilities, he could have left at any time."

"The matter with the Fire Essence Beast was brought up by Yang Chen." Bai Yudi said unhurriedly, "If Yang Chen hadn't informed us of the Fire Essence Beast's affairs in advance, I think the price humans would have paid would have been far more painful than it is now. If this is not enough to prove Yang Chen's innocence, then I think Hua Zongzhu might as well suspect me too, because I may also betray humanity."

Although these points couldn't be considered evidence, they were enough to prove Yang Chen's words, making Hua Wanru's position awkward and difficult. However, her composure was far from comparable to that of her disciple, so even now, she remained calm and her expression unchanged.

When asked by Hua Wanru, she just said coldly, "Lang Feng, apologize to Yang Chen."

“Master!” Lang Feng was unwilling.

Since he started the matter, apologizing to Yang Chen would be like hitting himself in the face. He absolutely couldn't do it. He saw himself as a hero-a hero to all people, so he couldn't let himself make such a lowly apology.

However, in the next moment, Hua Wanru coldly said, “Either apologize or leave Ling Nvzong.”

Hua Wanru was also decisive and treated her beloved disciple the same way.

Her words frightened Lang Feng so much that he quickly looked at Yang Chen and clenched his teeth, “Yang Chen, I was wrong just now. I slandered you. I apologize to you!”

Chapter 1435 - 1435 1431 Furious Lang Feng_1

Chapter 1435: Chapter 1431: Furious Lang Feng_1 Chapter 1435: Chapter 1431: Furious Lang Feng_1
Although he apologized, the hatred in his eyes was not concealed at all. It was clear that his apology was insincere, and only made due to Hua Wanru's instruction.

Of course, at this point, Yang Chen wouldn't really push people to death, as it wouldn't benefit him.

Hearing Lang Feng's apology, Yang Chen shrugged: "I hope that everyone in Ling Nvzong, including Brother Lang Feng, will be careful with their words and actions in the future. Now is the time of the alliance, and I don't want anyone to recklessly accuse others and slander them!"

Lang Feng's face was hard to look at, wishing he could tear Yang Chen to pieces. Yang Chen's words made his initially grand and tall image plummet like a cliff, sinking into a valley. Perhaps after today, there would be very few people who would remember his grand and tall image.

He thought that Yang Chen was the culprit behind all these, but he didn't realize that if it wasn't for his own humiliation, Yang Chen wouldn't have done so.

As for the entire Ling Nvzong, Yang Chen might have been hostile to them before, but now, at this stage, he was only hostile to Hua Wanru. After all, it was the period of the alliance, and from the beginning, he deliberately tried to accept Lang Feng.

However, with Hua Wanru's guidance, Lang Feng clearly wasn't a successful figure. At this juncture, he didn't care about the overall situation at all, instead bothering Yang Chen.

"Alright, let's put an end to today's matter. I hope everyone won't dwell on these trivial matters. Our most important task now is to focus on our external efforts and not give the demonic beasts any opportunities!" Elder Xie Yun said with great concern.

"In that case, let's also discuss the next steps!" Another elder from the royal family also spoke up slowly.

Yang Chen had not paid attention to this elder. When he looked now, this elder was sitting next to Elder Xie Yun, and judging by his speech and demeanor, he seemed to be on equal footing with Elder Xie Yun.

Yang Chen didn't fully understand the affairs of the royal family, but seeing this elder speak, he couldn't help but ask others from Changlin Peak about his identity.

Wang Tong and Yang Chen had a good relationship so when Yang Chen asked, Wang Tong quickly explained, "Junior Peak Master, this person is another Demigod Stage expert from the royal family, with a status equal to Elder Xie Yun. He is known as the Ever-victorious Elder, or the Ever-victorious Emperor. It is said that his surname is Chang, and since he made a name for himself, he has rarely lost, hence the title 'Ever-victorious'."

"Oh?" Yang Chen nodded.

The Ever-victorious Emperor said: "Today, we have achieved a great victory and won two days consecutively. Although our overall battle record is still inferior to that of the demonic beasts, our morale has increased a lot. I wonder if anyone has any plans for the upcoming battles."

Elder Xie Yun also agreed, "Yes, let everyone share their thoughts."

For a moment, these great emperors were all discussing animatedly.

At this moment, Yang Chen wisely shut his mouth. Even if he had some clear plans in his mind, it would be impolite to casually interrupt at this moment. After all, these great emperors were his seniors, it wasn't his place to speak up.

In this way, these great emperors discussed for about half an hour, then they formed a few answers.

“I say, we should just take advantage of our momentum and launch a surprise attack on the demonic beasts. Otherwise, if we lose another battle, our morale will inevitably decline, making it difficult to win. The demonic beasts have learned their lesson once, and they probably won’t make the same mistake again. Now that we have won, our morale is at its peak, and we can fully seize this opportunity to crush the demonic beasts’ arrogance!”

“Yes, Young friend Yang Chen is indeed powerful, but the individual combat ability of the demonic beasts is too strong. I don’t think Yang Chen, my friend, can withstand several victories and defeats.”

Quite a few great emperors still had doubts about Yang Chen, not because they didn’t believe in his strength, but because the fear the demonic beasts instilled in them was too great.

“That plan is too foolish. Even if we can catch the demonic beasts off guard with a surprise attack, do you think they are idiots? Moreover, we have only won one day and haven’t completely shattered the powerful and ferocious image of demonic beasts in the hearts of ordinary martial artists. Even if our morale is high, it is meaningless. Too many martial artists are still afraid of the demonic beasts, and attacking now will only lead to our own losses. At this point, we can’t afford to lose in any aspect.”

“Yes, today’s victory alone is not enough to make our morale strong enough to compete with the demonic beasts.”

These great emperors went back and forth, with no clear decision.

Elder Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor saw that they couldn’t come up with any concrete plans, so they exchanged a few words between them.

“Everyone, quiet down.” Elder Xie Yun said.

When Elder Xie Yun spoke, all the martial artists fell silent, and no one dared to disrespect him.

“Gentlemen, just now, Ever-victorious and I discussed that it would indeed be extremely unfavorable for us to launch an impulsive attack. The primary reason is that there are eight Demigod Stage experts among the demonic beasts, while we humans only have five. If a real fight were to happen, it would be inevitable for us to suffer losses. So we must defend and let the demonic beasts come to attack us,” Elder Xie Yun said.

“Then what is the purpose of our individual battles with the demonic beasts? Isn’t it to boost morale and facilitate an offensive?” Some great emperors inquired.

“Not really. Our goal in boosting the morale of our subordinates is to let them know that the demonic beasts can be defeated. As long as this happens, our chances of victory will be much greater as humans. What we are afraid of is too many human martial artists being in awe of the demonic beasts, thinking that they are invincible. In that case, our chances of winning would be very slim,” the Ever-victorious Emperor said.

Yang Chen had to admit that the Ever-victorious Emperor and Elder Xie Yun were quite understanding, at least their analysis of the problem was very thorough.

The key was the image set up for the warriors under their command.

At least in these few days, the image of the demonic beasts had grown too strong, making it impossible to fight a war.

“Alright, let’s end today’s matters here. We’ll discuss everything after tomorrow’s battle is over.” As Elder Xie Yun said this, he suddenly smiled at Yang Chen, “Young friend Yang, your strength is evident to all of us. I’m afraid we’ll have to rely on you a lot in tomorrow’s battle. How confident are you?”

“I dare not boast of my confidence beforehand, but if I am fortunate enough to fight for humanity tomorrow, I will spare no effort and risk my life to do so!” Yang Chen bowed.

“Good, with that said, we can rest assured. Everyone, enjoy the feast. Today is the day of our great victory as humans, so let’s celebrate heartily! Hahaha!” Elder Xie Yun waved his hand.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1436: Chapter 1432: Attack on the Soul Aspect_1 Chapter 1436: Chapter 1432: Attack on the Soul Aspect_1 In an instant, the scene became noisy again, with the Great Emperors discussing, chatting, or negotiating matters.

Yang Chen curiously looked around the Northern Territory Sect team and found that a person was missing. Wasn’t that Jin Shi Great Emperor?

He hadn’t seen Jin Shi Great Emperor since the beginning, and he was very curious. But he had no time to ask about it. Now that he had the chance, he couldn’t help asking, “Elder Wang Tong, why haven’t I seen Jin Shi Great Emperor?”

Upon hearing this, Wang Tong's body trembled, and he clenched his teeth for a moment, choking without saying a word.

As he remained silent, a cold snort suddenly sounded from the side. It was Hua Wu Great Emperor who said coldly, "Jin Shi was killed by a demonic beast a month ago!"

"What!" Yang Chen's pupils shrank violently.

Jin Shi Great Emperor was already dead. In that case, the Northern Territory Sect was now in a very awkward situation. Even if the war ended, the status of the Northern Territory Sect would probably plummet, as they had already lost two Great Emperors.

Of course, there was no time to think about these things at the moment. Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "Great Emperor, how did Jin Shi Great Emperor fall, after all?"

Yang Chen had a deep affection for Jin Shi Great Emperor, who had always treated him as a member of the Northern Territory Sect and protected him several times!

"Sigh, I don't know the specific details. A month ago, humans fought a full-scale war against demonic beasts, during which many people died. I only know that Jin Shi joined forces with Witch Wu Changkong to fight against an Integration Period demonic beast. Logically, the two of them should have suppressed the beast without any problem, but who knew that the beast suddenly found an opportunity and killed Jin Shi with one blow. Jin Shi didn't even have a chance to call for help or escape. Instead, Wu Changkong didn't gain any advantage and had to flee in the end." Hua Wu said fiercely.

"Ancestor, I think it was Wu Changkong who killed Jin Shi Great Emperor. Wu Changkong has always had an evil intention towards our Northern Territory Sect!" Wang Tong shouted.

“Don’t talk nonsense,” Hua Wu said coldly.

Wang Tong’s body trembled, and he dared not speak again.

Hua Wu Great Emperor sighed, “Don’t make unfounded guesses about such things. Elder Xie Yun and Ever-victorious Emperor are now completely devoted to fighting for humans. They have made great sacrifices and have not considered their own interests. Perhaps the Royal Family has done many things in the past, but that is normal internal strife. At least in terms of external unity, there have been no discrepancies between them. We cannot suspect Wu Changkong because of our own interests.”

Yang Chen remained silent, but he heard a helpless sigh from Hua Wu Great Emperor’s words.

How could the relationship between Hua Wu Great Emperor and Jin Shi Great Emperor not be good? How could Hua Wu Great Emperor not care about or be concerned with Jin Shi’s death?

However, Hua Wu Great Emperor knew very well that there was nothing he could do about this matter. Even if he suspected Wu Changkong, he was powerless to do anything about it.

Yang Chen could see that Elder Xie Yun and Ever-victorious Emperor had no issues; the two were indeed wholeheartedly committed to the Alliance. Otherwise, without these two Seagod’s Needles, the Alliance would never have come this far. They would have been shattered and collapsed by the demonic beasts long ago.

However, just because these two had no issues didn’t mean that Wu Changkong didn’t have any issues.

The key point was that Wu Changkong used to target the Northern Territory Sect because of interest conflicts. Now that there were no interest conflicts, it seemed that there would be no more conflicts. However, no one could guarantee that Wu Changkong wouldn't target the Northern Territory Sect for other reasons.

Yang Chen felt that there was something fishy about this situation. Even if two Great Emperors teamed up and were still unable to defeat a demonic beast, it should not have led to such a hasty demise of one of them.

With this thought in mind, his gaze locked onto Wu Changkong not far away, just in time to see Wu Changkong secretly glancing at him. Their eyes met, and a trace of coldness flashed in Wu Changkong's eyes. However, this expression disappeared quickly and left no trace.

Nevertheless, Yang Chen keenly observed that, at the very least, he could determine that Wu Changkong had not let go of his grievances about the past.

Yang Chen knew that this matter was not so simple, but with his current strength, he had no way to investigate further. At this critical moment, he could only rely on solid evidence, so he had to keep this matter in mind for now.

Thus, the late-night discussion ended quickly, and Yang Chen was arranged a temporary residence to settle down.

Soon, it was time for the battle on the seventh day.

Humans and demonic beasts gathered as usual at the edge of Haohai County. Both sides stared each other down, in a deadlock, as if they could engage in battle at any moment.

Both armies were a massive black mass, with countless soldiers on each side.

On the human side, having won yesterday, their morale was boosted. Elder Xie Yun and many Great Emperors sat together, staring directly at the demonic beasts, and said, "Heavenly Giant Python, have you decided who will fight today? Don't be as overconfident as yesterday and end up losing again."

"Hmph, rest assured, today you won't be as lucky as yesterday." Having said that, Heavenly Giant Python cast a gloomy glance at Yang Chen.

He had to admit that Yang Chen was a ruthless character. Yesterday, neither he nor the others underestimated Yang Chen. Seeing Yang Chen's performance yesterday, he consulted with many high-level demonic beasts and chose a suitable opponent for him today.

"Red Soul Beast, are you ready? If you're ready, come out quickly." Heavenly Giant Python ordered.

One of his subordinates heard this and hurried to fetch the fighter. Soon, a huge, red demonic beast stood up. This beast looked like a giant horse, but it had dual horns on its head, a tail like a lock chain, and no fur, making it quite different from an ordinary horse.

"It's the Red Soul Beast!"

“It’s indeed the Red Soul Beast. As expected, Heavenly Giant Python is up to no good, calling out this beast.” A nearby Great Emperor was slightly surprised.

“Yang Chen, be careful. This Red Soul Beast ranks in the top 20 on the Demon Battle Power Rankings and is a very top-notch demonic beast. The most crucial aspect is its combat power. Not only are the Red Soul Beast’s speed, strength, and defense top-notch, but its howl can also severely damage one’s divine soul and spirit. The slightest carelessness could result in one’s spirit being damaged by its howl rather than by its iron hooves. This is the true power of the Red Soul Beast. Almost no one dares to face it in the same stage. Its howl alone can severely damage an ordinary Half-step Spirit Formation Stage.” The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey explained.

“That powerful!” Yang Chen couldn’t help but be astonished. “An ordinary Half-step Spirit Formation Stage can even be severely injured? Doesn’t that mean that if this beast starts howling, it would be difficult for anyone but those with extremely high divine soul cultivation to even get close to it?”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1437: Chapter 1433: Lang Feng Goes to War Again_1 Chapter 1437: Chapter 1433: Lang Feng Goes to War Again_1 “Theoretically speaking, it’s indeed like that.” said the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey.

Yang Chen’s expression turned serious. If that was the case, then the Red Soul Beast was a well-targeted approach. At least these demonic beasts had definitely witnessed his thunder and lightning methods yesterday, as well as his fire methods, but they didn’t know how to counteract them. That’s why they thought of using the Red Soul Beast against his divine soul.

“Hmph!” Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, refusing to let the demonic beasts easily succeed.

Now, when the Red Soul Beast, a demonic beast with an extreme focus on divine soul, came out, the several Great Emperors also started to discuss it, unanimously believing that it was improper for Yang Chen to fight.

“It’s not that I doubt Yang Chen’s strength, but his Martial Arts Cultivation is a bit lacking. He is only at the peak of Heaven Martial Realm. You must know that when the battle first started, this Red Soul Beast went all the way, injuring many of our half-step Spirit Formation Stage masters in the aspect of divine soul, and some of them still haven’t woken up. It is obvious how powerful this Red Soul Beast is. If Yang Chen goes up and the gap in the Divine Soul Realm is too big, there is no chance to win, and it is also an inappropriate choice for Yang Chen. We do not need to use his combat power to deal with the Red Soul Beast.”

“I also think it’s like this. Yang Chen’s Divine Soul Realm can’t withstand this Red Soul Beast.”

When these words fell, even Emperor He Tan and Hua Wu Great Emperor had nothing to say.

Indeed, they didn’t want Yang Chen to risk his life either, and the difference in realm was a very obvious gap.

However, there was still a problem.

“The key issue is, if Yang Chen doesn’t go, who will?”

A group of people asked this question and fell silent for a short while. They wanted to give a reasonable choice, but the problem was that they didn’t believe their choices were reasonable.

At this moment, a sudden voice was born: "I'll do it!"

Many Great Emperors turned their heads and found that the speaker was none other than Lang Feng.

At the moment, Lang Feng seemed to have mostly recovered from his injuries, and there was no major problem.

Yang Chen respected the choices of these Great Emperors, so no matter how they judged him, he didn't bother to explain. However, now that Lang Feng stepped forward, Yang Chen frowned.

What was Lang Feng up to now?

Lang Feng's eyes were now burning, and how could he forget and forgive what happened yesterday? Thinking about Yang Chen's success yesterday, which overshadowed all his brilliance, he wanted to retaliate.

Now that all the Great Emperors thought it was inappropriate for Yang Chen to go to war, wasn't it the perfect opportunity for him to stand up?

As long as he defeated the Red Soul Beast, all eyes would still be on him, and everyone would still consider him as the strongest.

At least, he had achieved what the Great Emperors unanimously thought Yang Chen couldn't defeat – the Red Soul Beast.

At this moment, Lang Feng didn't mind promoting himself, saying: "Great Emperors, my junior has practiced a lot in the Divine Soul Realm and believes that it won't be a problem to resist this Red Soul Beast."

Hearing Lang Feng's words, several Great Emperors looked at each other and discussed for a while.

Soon, one of the Great Emperors spoke: "I remember, nephew Lang Feng's injuries were not serious, and his recovery should be almost complete. Why not let nephew Lang Feng give it a try? I remember that he had practiced many Cultivation Methods in Ling Nvzong, and his Divine Soul Realm was far beyond ordinary people. If he goes up, maybe he really can work wonders."

"I also think nephew Lang Feng can give it a try. After all, his Martial Arts Cultivation is at Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, which is more stable than Yang Chen."

Even though Lang Feng had given a bad impression to all the Great Emperors these two days, they still couldn't deny the prestige of Lang Feng as the number one master under the Great Emperors in the past.

Yang Chen's two battles alone couldn't completely recognize Yang Chen.

"Fortunately, I have a Formation Device here. Nephew Lang Feng, you can take it with you." Emperor Ping Shan from Zhen Mountain Sect stepped forward and directly took out a Xuan Tian treasure.

The Xuan Tian treasure was at least an Upper Grade. He handed it to Lang Feng.

Lang Feng was full of curiosity, wondering what the purpose of this treasure was.

Emperor Ping Shan said, “This treasure is called Guardian God Realm, which is specifically for protecting the divine soul. Nephew Lang Feng, if you have really practiced your Divine Soul Realm well, I believe you can completely resist the Red Soul Beast with this treasure.”

With this treasure, Lang Feng was naturally very happy. With it, his chances of victory greatly increased.

“In that case, Lang Feng, you go ahead. With this treasure, it should be enough to defeat the Red Soul Beast.” Elder Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor nodded.

“My juniors will not disgrace their mission!” Lang Feng uttered, and then with excitement, he quickly stepped forward, came to Yang Chen’s side, and said with a threatening face: “Yang Chen, I will show you that I can deal with your enemies. I am still stronger than you, just watch.”

When the conversation ended, Lang Feng stepped out.

Yang Chen didn’t want to waste too much time talking to Lang Feng. Seeing Lang Feng like this, he could only shrug his shoulders. If Lang Feng could really withstand the Red Soul Beast in terms of divine soul, it would save him a lot of trouble. However, he didn’t have much confidence in resisting the Red Soul Beast, even with his cultivation of Forbidden Divine Art.

The Red Soul Beast was provocatively scratching its head high in the sky.

“You?” The Red Soul Beast looked disdainful when it saw Lang Feng come out: “Let the human called Yang Chen come out. You are not worthy to fight me, a waste that lost to Terror Crocodile.”

Lang Feng’s face suddenly changed when he heard the Red Soul Beast’s evaluation, and he shouted, “I think you’re looking for death.”

As the conversation ended, Lang Feng suddenly attacked with a palm strike, trying to take the initiative with his Cloud-flipping Hand.

However, just as his technique was launched, the Red Soul Beast sneered with disdain, and then, without lifting its leg, kicked Lang Feng’s hand hard.

Next, the Red Soul Beast moved while giving out a sharp cry.

Although Lang Feng seemed furious, he was actually very careful. Facing the sharp cry of the Red Soul Beast, he had already prepared himself. He thought as long as he could withstand the pressure on his divine soul from the Beast’s cry, he would win.

However, the biggest mistake was that he thought he could withstand it.

Everyone thought that the cry of the Red Soul Beast should be very destructive, but what they didn’t expect was that it was so beautiful that Lang Feng instantly became lost in it.

Then, Lang Feng's ears overflowed with a large amount of blood, and his body convulsed violently. He became completely stiff, without any ability to resist.

Lang Feng himself didn't expect to be affected so quickly. After all, he had indeed practiced his divine soul specifically, and with the help of the Guardian God Realm, there was no reason for him to be affected.

"Not good, Lang Feng has been affected! Quick, save him!" The group of Great Emperors, with their rich experience, knew that Lang Feng had fallen into the beautiful cry of the Red Soul Beast.

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Chapter 1438: Chapter 1433: The Terror of the Red Soul Beast_1 Chapter 1438: Chapter 1433: The Terror of the Red Soul Beast_1 This cry was the most terrifying suppression for the divine soul.

In an instant, several Great Emperors swiftly took action to pull Lang Feng back.

The Red Soul Beast didn't expect to actually kill Lang Feng in front of so many Great Emperors. It just snorted and provocatively said, "I already said that the trash shouldn't come up. You're not worthy for me to make a move. Coming up will only bring humiliation upon yourself, it's simply seeking death!"

Yang Chen looked at Lang Feng's miserable state at this moment, shook his head helplessly. At this rate, Lang Feng would probably need at least half a month of recovery to return to its original state. It should be known that issues related to the divine soul were the most difficult to repair.

What was most critical was that after Lang Feng's failure on stage, his deliberately maintained mighty image was now completely collapsed.

He originally had a series of wins, making everyone expect that he should be on the stage. If he lost, it would have been his own problem. But unexpectedly, Lang Feng went up at this time, and lost. Without a doubt, Lang Feng could not escape this responsibility even if he wanted to.

Fortunately, Lang Feng had passed out. Otherwise, if he knew about the collapse of his image that he had desperately tried to protect, he would definitely be furious to death.

Of course, the most painful one was not Lang Feng, who had lost consciousness. The most painful one was Emperor Ping Shan.

Because when Emperor Ping Shan uncovered Lang Feng's clothes to examine his Guardian God Realm, he discovered that his Guardian God Realm had actually cracked more than halfway.

The extent of the cracks now made it nearly impossible to use it again.

"My treasure!" Emperor Ping Shan wailed, utterly heartbroken. He was not a generous person in the first place. He had lent this treasure to Lang Feng only because the Zhen Mountain Sect and the Ling Nvzong had always been close together.

Who would have thought that Lang Feng would be such a waste? Not only did he mess up himself, but he also couldn't even protect his treasure.

It could be said that the shattering of the Guardian God Realm was closely related to the user. Since the Guardian God Realm was used to resist the divine soul, it was usually only able to filter out 30-50% of the power of the divine soul attack, making it impossible to completely filter.

Therefore, the user's Divine Soul Realm should be considered. As Emperor Ping Shan said at the beginning, as long as Lang Feng's Divine Soul Realm reached its peak, it would not be a problem to resist the Red Soul Beast.

But the key was that Lang Feng's Divine Soul Realm hadn't reached its peak. In fact, his realm was not even up to par. Otherwise, his Guardian God Realm wouldn't be in this state!

"Sigh, really!" A few irritable Great Emperors couldn't help but exclaim, "We've already said that the Red Soul Beast is specialized in dealing with the divine soul, is Lang Feng's Divine Soul Realm able to go up there? Yet he still courted death voluntarily!"

"Sigh. We wasted an opportunity for nothing, and lost a match today! This is simply too demoralizing."

Although Lang Feng had lost, the anger of these Great Emperors could not be appeased. However, due to Hua Wanru's face, these Great Emperors were not particularly severe.

Though Elder Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor were also somewhat displeased, they knew that this was not the time to blame. They could only say, "Gentlemen, who do you think is suitable to go up next?"

These Great Emperors couldn't make a conclusion for a while. After all, most of them had recommended Lang Feng earlier, but Lang Feng himself had not lived up to their expectations. Do they still dare to recommend recklessly now? If they randomly recommended someone again and something went wrong, they would be the ones losing face in the future.

These Great Emperors all became silent, and they honestly didn't have any good choices in their hearts.

This made the Ever-victorious Emperor and Emperor Xie Yun couldn't help but look at Yang Chen who was not far away.

"Yang Chen, do you have any confidence in dealing with this Red Soul Beast?" Elder Xie Yun asked curiously.

"I can't say for sure, but I'm willing to give it a try," Yang Chen replied.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, these Great Emperors didn't know if it was appropriate or not. But at this point, it seemed that only Yang Chen going up would be the best option. After all, finding someone to replace Yang Chen was not an easy task.

Elder Xie Yun thought for a moment before saying, "You must be careful. You've seen the divine soul attack of the Red Soul Beast."

Yang Chen nodded.

He had indeed seen the divine soul attack of the Red Soul Beast, and it was precisely because he had seen it that he was even more certain that he had the ability to resist it to some extent.

Of course, the specifics would only be known after trying.

Without any hesitation, Yang Chen stepped out directly from the crowd.

Upon seeing this, the Red Soul Beast immediately screamed, “Hahaha, I’ve been waiting for you, you’re Yang Chen, right? Hehe, you’re really brave to come up. Don’t worry, I’ll turn you into the same state as that person earlier very soon!”

“The Terror Crocodile and the Autumn Water Python said similar things to me before we fought. And you also saw how they ended up.” Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back.

The Red Soul Beast, upon hearing Yang Chen’s words, was furious, “You dare compare me to those two wastes? Just obediently accept your death!”

In a fit of anger, the Red Soul Beast immediately let out a sharp cry. This melodious and enchanting sound instantly invaded their ears, targeting their divine souls and spirits. Yang Chen could hear it clearly.

As the sound entered his ears, he felt his divine soul and spirit tremble slightly, as if being pricked by needles.

“Such a powerful divine soul attack!” Yang Chen took a deep breath in his heart and resisted with all his might.

With the sound approaching, his trembling body clenched his teeth, his fists bleeding from his own nails. The pain could make him calm down, and gradually, the effect of the sound on him didn’t seem to be so severe anymore. Yang Chen also gradually returned to normal.

“He held on!”

“Yang Chen held on!”

“This is great!”

None of the Great Emperors had expected that Yang Chen could hold on against the Red Soul Beast’s attack. Although Yang Chen seemed to be struggling to hold on, at least he had held on.

This made Emperor Ping Shan regretful as he should have given the Guardian God Realm to Yang Chen. Yang Chen’s mastery in the Divine Soul Realm was clearly well-developed, and he could resist the divine soul attack alone. This meant that once Yang Chen used the Guardian God Realm, he could easily and effortlessly withstand the attack.

By then, Emperor Ping Shan could also claim a share of the credit.

But what about giving it to Lang Feng?

The mirror was shattered, and as for credit, there was none at all!

Yang Chen's ability to withstand the Red Soul Beast's divine soul attack surprised the other demonic beasts, leaving their faces pale. They didn't expect this to happen. Strictly speaking, Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation was only at the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm.

For this reason, it simply wasn't possible for Yang Chen to withstand the Red Soul Beast's attack.

But Yang Chen did it!

The Red Soul Beast became even angrier. It roared furiously, and then immediately kicked out its legs.

Just because he could withstand its attack didn't mean he'd have time to catch his breath!

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1439: Chapter 1434: Desolate Toad_1 Chapter 1439: Chapter 1434: Desolate Toad_1 He thought that was how Yang Chen was!

Yang Chen looked like it was extremely difficult for him to resist his opponent's attack, so there was no way the other party could catch their breath in a short period of time.

In that case, he would still win.

With a powerful kick, the Red Soul Beast sent Yang Chen flying. Even a Peak of Heaven Martial Realm practitioner would be killed on the spot if they were not prepared for this attack.

Such a scene naturally shocked everyone, taking their breath away, especially the emperors who knew that even though Yang Chen had managed to withstand the soul attack, it didn't mean that he could immediately recover.

The key was that they couldn't save him. If Yang Chen was actually fine, saving him would mean admitting defeat.

Yang Chen indeed felt dizzy, but he soon heard the cries of the Fishpeople Tribe in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, which helped him regain consciousness.

As he regained consciousness, Yang Chen suddenly felt the Red Soul Beast's attack coming. His hands flashed with thunder and lightning, and a huge thunder spear suddenly appeared.

When the thunder spear appeared, Yang Chen struck out with it, piercing directly through the Red Soul Beast's chest. The beast didn't see it coming, since Yang Chen had been immobile right before the attack.

“Ahh!” The Red Soul Beast let out a miserable cry.

“Save him!” The Heavenly Giant Python gritted its teeth and roared with unwillingness.

After its words, the other Demon Emperors had embarrassed expressions and reluctantly rescued the Red Soul Beast.

Although the Red Soul Beast was not killed by Yang Chen’s spear, it was severely injured when it was saved, and it would take a lot of resources to heal it. This made the demonic beasts furious. Each and every one of them looked at Yang Chen as if he was a thorn in their eyes and flesh.

Who would have thought that the Terror Crocodile, Autumn Water Python, and Red Soul Beast, all top-tier demonic beasts and contenders on the Demon Battle Power Ranking, would lose consecutively and fall to Yang Chen’s hands?

Not to mention the resentment these demonic beasts had for Yang Chen, even the human emperors hadn’t expected Yang Chen to win. When Yang Chen returned, the entire human group erupted in cheers and shouting.

Now, these emperors also cast approving glances at Yang Chen, thinking about how they had initially denied Yang Chen’s accomplishments in the realm of divine souls and couldn’t help but mock themselves.

If Yang Chen’s attainment in the realm of divine souls was still considered subpar, it would be hard to find anyone better.

In this way, when Yang Chen returned, he not only became the focus but also rose to become the first line of battle strength and a hope of victory for humanity!

As for Lang Feng, who was initially considered the first genius under the emperors, everyone seemed to have lost interest in discussing him, as it was clear who was stronger and who was weaker.

Having evened up the score, Elder Xie Yun regained confidence. In a forceful tone, he said, "I say, Heavenly Giant Python, do you have any other demonic beasts or people under your command? The Demon Battle Power Ranking seems to be nothing more than that. Hahaha!"

"Lord Tongtian, who should we choose?" The other demon emperors were confused.

They also experienced difficulty in selecting a candidate for the first time. Yang Chen's strength had fully revealed itself, but they had no idea whom to send or how to secure victory. Yang Chen was simply a monster. Who had ever heard of a human being able to singly subdue a demonic beast?

Yang Chen made it happen.

Heavenly Python coldly said, "Trash, all of you are trash. If we had taken care of this brat in the beginning, would there have been any issues? Would this have happened?"

All of the demonic beasts fell silent, especially the White Blade Tiger Emperor, who didn't even dare to breathe. After all, he was mainly responsible for Yang Chen's escape in the past.

Knowing that the competition must continue, the Heavenly Giant Python reluctantly acknowledged the need to proceed. If they didn't, their demonic beasts would likely begin questioning whether they could still defeat humans.

They didn't want to see that happen.

"Let Wasteland go first and then call Luo Chen out of his retreat. It's not the time for him to shut himself away. We must call him out to deal with this troublesome guy," Heavenly Python said.

"Lord Tongtian, if we send Wasteland out, there is no need to call Luo Chen..." The demon emperors beside him said with surprise, "Luo Chen is said to be attempting the Spirit Plate Stage. It's not appropriate to disturb him now."

All the demonic emperors were well aware of who Wasteland and Luo Chen were. They were among the top two experts under the Heavenly Giant Python at the Spirit Plate Stage.

If Luo Chen was number one, Wasteland was number two.

Especially Luo Chen, whose strength was so incredible that he had escaped from the fight against the emperor's subordinates. This, in turn, earned him the approval of the Heavenly Giant Python and a place under his command.

As for Wasteland, although not as extraordinary as Luo Chen, its strength was also widely acknowledged by the demonic beasts. They all believed that if Wasteland took action, Yang Chen would undoubtedly be defeated.

However, the Heavenly Giant Python had an ominous hunch and coldly said, “Just in case, call Luo Chen out. No more nonsense!”

Seeing the firm decision of the Heavenly Giant Python, the other demonic emperors stopped hesitating, ordered Wasteland to enter the fray, and hurried to find Luo Chen in retreat.

Yang Chen sat among the crowd, and soon saw the opponent he was to face.

The newly summoned creature of the demonic beasts was a huge toad, at least as large as a mountain. Its rough, warty skin was extremely hideous, and just looking at it made one want to vomit.

As the toad appeared, many demonic beasts frowned.

“It’s the Wasteland Toad!” The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey said, “He ranks within the top fifteen of the Demon Race Battle Power Ranking and is rarely seen. The reason for his name is that wherever he goes, it turns into a wasteland. This toad is poisonous all over, and even emperors at the Spirit Plate Stage will suffer immediate decay if they come into contact with it. It can be said that as long as the emperor does not take this toad seriously, defeat is inevitable. Of course, no emperor would dare not pay attention to this toad, but their reluctance just proves how formidable it is.”

“Good with poison, huh...” Yang Chen muttered.

“Yang Chen, we don’t have much information on this Wasteland Toad, but we do know that it’s very good at using poison. Its mastery of poison is probably unparalleled. When you face this toad, be very cautious.”

Yang Chen nodded, “Junior will do his best!”

After saying that, he didn’t waste any more words and directly stood up!

Chapter 1440 - 1440 1435 The Yin Lizard Displays its Might

Chapter 1440: Chapter 1435: The Yin Lizard Displays its Might Again!_1 Chapter 1440: Chapter 1435: The Yin Lizard Displays its Might Again!_1 The Desolate Toad didn’t provoke Yang Chen like the other demonic beasts. However, from the moment Yang Chen appeared, it stared straight at him without blinking.

Its eyes seemed to contain a deadly poison, as if one glance could cause severe injury.

Feeling uncomfortable under the Desolate Toad’s stare, Yang Chen said slowly, “Let’s get started.”

However, the Desolate Toad remained silent and motionless, as if it couldn’t hear Yang Chen’s words.

Yang Chen furrowed his eyebrows, not understanding the Desolate Toad’s intentions.

Just as he couldn't grasp the situation, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey suddenly said, "Yang Chen, do not let your guard down just because it isn't speaking. The Desolate Toad was born with a disability in its mouth. Although it can speak, talking takes a huge toll on it, so it rarely speaks. And it has already made a move."

"It has already made a move?" Yang Chen couldn't help but be surprised.

"Yes, carefully sense it. Its body is now emitting poisonous gas." The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey said.

As the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey spoke, Yang Chen suddenly sensed the difference around the Desolate Toad's body. Its body emitted layers of faint yellow poisonous gas, which seemed to cover an entire domain as they spread.

Yang Chen wanted to retreat, but the yellow poisonous gas spread wider and wider, covering several kilometers. He realized that retreating wouldn't injure the Desolate Toad at all. He had to enter the range of the yellow poisonous gas.

With that thought, Yang Chen braced himself and stepped forward, making contact with the yellow poisonous gas.

The moment his protective True Qi touched the yellow poisonous gas, Yang Chen felt his protective True Qi being slowly corroded.

The rate of his True Qi being dispersed was much slower than the corrosion. If he continued like this, he would be defeated by the poison before even engaging in combat.

He didn't think that he would survive unscathed after getting poisoned.

"How am I supposed to fight this?" Yang Chen's scalp tingled.

He had no choice but to extend his triple flames, creating a shell-like barrier around his body, which slowed down the spread of the poison.

"This Desolate Toad is quite troublesome." The humans on the scene, including the First Emperor, concluded and sweated for Yang Chen.

They were experienced and could see that Yang Chen had met his match.

Indeed, if the triple flames were just for defense, it would mean that one of his killer moves had been sealed. Most importantly, the triple flames only slowed down the poison's spread. If this went on for a long time, even his triple flames would be of no use.

"How can I perfectly defend against this poison's invasion?" Yang Chen thought, suddenly having an idea. "No, I'm wrong. I must defeat it first, or else constantly defending will only result in my loss."

He quickly calculated and muttered, "It would take a cup of tea's time for the poison to break through my triple flames and protective True Qi. I must defeat this toad within a cup of tea's time!"

With this thought, Yang Chen immediately stepped on the air and swiftly released his Thunder God Technique.

Layer by layer, the Thunder God Technique was unleashed, targeting the toad.

Yet strangely, the toad showed no intention of defending itself and withstood the Thunder God's attack.

What astonished Yang Chen was that his once proud Thunder God Technique couldn't even break through the toad's defense.

Strictly speaking, his Thunder God Technique didn't even hit the toad – the moment the toad's rough skin came in contact with the Thunder God Technique, the attack's thunder and lightning were completely disintegrated. This left Yang Chen puzzled for a moment, and then he suddenly thought of the two words Desolate mentioned by the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey!

The Desolate Toad left behind a wasteland where it passed by. Firstly, it was due to this poisonous gas, and secondly, maybe it was related to its body.

This Desolate Toad itself also carried a highly poisonous toxin.

Moreover, this toxin seemed to be the most powerful one, which could turn his Thunder God Technique into True Qi. To know that the nature of the Thunder God was also the transformation of True Qi, turning it back into True Qi showed how powerful this toxin was.

“Quite tricky!” Yang Chen made a judgment.

He had to try some other methods.

As the thought fell, he took out the Hongyan Spear directly. As soon as the Hongyan Spear was taken out, Yang Chen leaped up and aimed at the Desolate Toad with one shot.

“Mountain Breaking Cannon!”

With this shot, the power was immense, spreading instantly. The power of a single point burst was much stronger than the Thunder God.

However, what shocked Yang Chen was that this shot failed to do any harm to the toad.

Yes, when the power of the Mountain Breaking Cannon dispersed, it was instantly resolved into True Qi, and in the end, the True Qi was scattered on its pitted surface, turning into nothingness.

Yang Chen couldn't help but quickly retreat, not daring to approach the toad easily. Even his Mountain Breaking Cannon was blocked, this toxin was really too strange.

If that's the case, he could only use Thunder God's Descent.

However, after thinking about it, Yang Chen gave up on this idea. Everything has a weakness, and it's impossible for the Desolate Toad to have no weak points at all. He had to find the right treatment, otherwise, no matter how powerful the technique he used, he might not be able to break through the toxic body of the toad.

But what was the toad's weakness? How could he find the right treatment? This became a difficult problem.

"Ah? Right, let's try using the Yin Lizard!" Yang Chen thought of a technique he had.

This Yin Lizard was used by the Prohibition Demon Clan to restrain humans and has a special targeting method towards True Qi of humans. Yang Chen wasn't sure whether it could deal with the Desolate Toad, but taking it out now was like trying to save a dying horse.

If the Yin Lizard didn't work, he could only use other methods such as Thunder God's Descent. However, it was only a few days into the competition; he really didn't want to expose so many cards.

During his thoughts, Yang Chen had already taken out the Yin Lizard.

As soon as the lizard appeared, Yang Chen immediately aimed at the toad.

The toad seemed to have a strange expression, but did not take it too seriously. However, at the moment when Yang Chen held the Yin Lizard, he immediately spat out acid water.

This acid water instantly hit the body of the Desolate Toad. At first, there seemed to be no special effect, but soon, a look of joy appeared on Yang Chen's face.

That's because the toxic body of the Desolate Toad was instantly torn open by the acid of the Yin Lizard, breaking it apart.

This left Yang Chen momentarily baffled.

Could it be said that the acid of the Yin Lizard not only had an effect on the True Qi of humans but also on the Demonic Qi?

Chapter 1441 - 1441 1436 Defeat the Toad_1

Chapter 1441: Chapter 1436: Defeat the Toad!_1 Chapter 1441: Chapter 1436: Defeat the Toad!_1
No, it shouldn't be like this!

Yang Chen quickly made a judgement. The acidic liquid of the Yin Lizard did not have a particularly restraining effect on the aura of demons. If this were the case, the yellow poisonous gas would surely dissipate like smoke where the acidic liquid had passed.

After all, this yellow poisonous gas is indeed transformed from the demon aura.

However, the poison covering the Desolate Toad's body was not transformed from the demon aura.

In such a case, it should be said that the acidic liquid of the Yin Lizard seemed to restrain not only True Qi but also toxic substances, just like the last confrontation with the Tu Wolf Beast. The Tu Wolf Beast was also very good at using poison, but as soon as Yang Chen used the Yin Lizard, he killed the young master of the Tu Wolf Beast.

The result was extraordinary!

Seeing the effect of the Yin Lizard's acidic liquid, Yang Chen didn't dare to hesitate and immediately aimed again with the Yin Lizard in hand. The Yin Lizard was now extremely afraid of Yang Chen. As soon as Yang Chen commanded it, it immediately sprayed out the acidic liquid without reserve.

This acidic liquid bombarded the body of the Desolate Toad, completely dumbfounding it.

Not to mention the first bombardment, but when several consecutive bursts of acidic liquid hit its body, it caused several wounds to immediately appear on the Desolate Toad's body.

The Desolate Toad finally opened its big mouth and began to scream in pain.

Yang Chen immediately seized the opportunity, launched the Thunder God, and attacked the wounds on the Desolate Toad's body that no longer had poison protection.

Take advantage of his illness to take his life. This is the true essence of combat.

However, these Demon Emperors were not easy to deal with. Seeing that the Desolate Toad had a slim chance of winning, they hurriedly took action and pulled the Desolate Toad back.

The expressions on these Demon Emperors were embarrassing, even hateful. They wanted to take action personally, but due to the emperors behind Yang Chen, they could only suppress their Raging Fire in their hearts.

Where did Yang Chen come from? He was too monstrous. As soon as he made a move, he had all kinds of tricks at his disposal. They originally thought that the Desolate Toad with its integrated offense and defense was unbeatable. As a result, it was still broken by this boy using an unknown lizard which broke the toad's almost perfect poisonous body.

The toad was obviously very precious. A few demon emperors shouted after saving it, "Quickly take it down for treatment!"

Several professional Demon Beasts from the Demon Clan came forward and carried the Desolate Toad away.

Yang Chen triumphed again, undoubtedly pushing the match to the climax and thoroughly boosting the confidence of humanity. At this moment, many Martial Artists had wiped out their fear of Demon Beasts from their hearts.

At the beginning of the battle, humans were indeed stunned by the Demon Beasts, and their superior strength exceeded that of their peers. This caused humans to frequently take hits in combat, leading to an endless fear of Demon Beasts.

As time changed, this fear has undergone a qualitative change, directly transforming into a thought, a belief that it is almost impossible to win against Demon Beasts.

Many human emperors also saw the danger of this mindset and thus tried to change it. If you truly harbor such thoughts and fight against the demons, how can you possibly win?

Luckily, the emergence of Yang Chen changed this perception for humanity in the nick of time.

Many humans have regained their confidence. If Yang Chen can fight these Demon Beasts to this degree, why can't they?

“Yang Chen, Yang Chen, Yang Chen!” For a time, Yang Chen's name was thunderously announced, and in the eyes of many, Yang Chen's prestige has already surpassed some of the great emperors.

When Yang Chen returned, he won the favor of these emperors, and many of them praised him.

“Yang Chen, well done!”

“Haha, Yang Chen, keep going, you are our pride!”

At this point, these emperors had no qualms about heaping praise, at least Yang Chen's performance had deeply satisfied them.

Even Master Xie Yun praised him a few times, before looking mischievously at the Heaven-Reaching Giant Python: “Heaven-Reaching Giant Python, are you humans out of monsters? Hahaha.”

The beast side was the most flustered. Now that the Desolate Toad had already failed, many beasts could only pin their hopes on the mysterious Luo Chen.

“Is Luo Chen ready yet?” The Heaven-Reaching Giant Python asked.

“Well, some people just asked about it, and it was said that Luo Chen had responded and was about to come out. However, the message was sent hastily, and it was a bit troublesome for him to temporarily disengage his retreat state so it might take a day or two!” A Demon Emperor said.

The Heaven-Reaching Giant Python gritted his teeth: “One or two days, one or two days...”

“Lord Tongtian, what should we do next?” Several demon emperors asked.

“What to do? Hmph, what else can we do, wait for Luo Chen. One or two days, no matter what. We’ll just concede victory to the humans for two days, so what? Can they turn the tide? As long as Luo Chen arrives, victory is ours.” The Heaven-Reaching Giant Python coldly said: “Now send down a few beasts to show the fight, winning or losing is no longer important!”

Seeing that the Heaven-Reaching Giant Python no longer believed that there was an existence within the current formation that could defeat Yang Chen and pinned hope on Luo Chen, the few Demon Emperors had no illusions and had to continue waiting.

As such, the fourth match began.

Yang Chen still represented himself in the battle. In the meantime, many emperor-level strongmen bestowed him with treasures to help him protect himself, and Yang Chen gratefully accepted them. However, what puzzled Yang Chen was that he had received so many treasures from the emperors to prepare for the toughest fourth battle.

Who would have known, the one who came up was just a regular Demon Beast, not even listed in the Demon Clan Battle Power Ranking.

Of course, Yang Chen was not the kind of person who would be deceived by appearances and underestimate the enemy, but who knew that when he indeed made a move, the result was the same. The opponent after the Desolate Toad was not a challenge at all and he easily defeated them, making him win the seventh day of victory on behalf of humanity.

This proved that Yang Chen was reversing the tide, and won two consecutive victories for humanity. The gap between humans and Demon Beasts now was only a single day's victory.

At this moment, there were countless cheers, all for Yang Chen. In everyone's eyes, Yang Chen's image had reached an unattainable status.

The emperors were also full of praises. Even Master Xie Yun and Emperor Chang Sheng were thoroughly pleased with Yang Chen.

But Yang Chen did not relax because of this. On the contrary, he felt more and more that something was wrong. The Demon Beast that appeared in the fourth game clearly seemed to be giving up.

It was as if the Demon Beast was just making up numbers!

In fact, if the Beast really gave up hope of defeating him, they could simply launch a full-scale attack, and there was no need to send a few fill-in roles for him to defeat.

In this way, it would only cause the morale of the Demon Beast to fall further. The Beast could not possibly ignore this point!

Chapter 1442 - 1442 1437 The Precious Jue Ruyi_1

Chapter 1442: Chapter 1437: The Precious Jue Ruyi_1 Chapter 1442: Chapter 1437: The Precious Jue Ruyi_1 Understanding this principle, there are still only two explanations for carrying out this strategy, one is that they are forced to do so, and the other is that these demonic beasts have some hidden intentions by doing so.

Yang Chen did not think that there was any hidden intention in this move, the only explanation was that they were forced.

So what does it mean to still do this when they are forced?

It should be waiting for the right time to win...

“It seems that they are waiting for something.” Yang Chen thought.

He must not take it lightly, after all, no one can guarantee that these demonic beasts might send a powerful opponent tomorrow.

This would not extinguish his fighting spirit, on the contrary, it would make Yang Chen more vigilant and make him return to his residence early and choose to cultivate.

As for the present Yang Chen, the problem he wanted to solve was actually the Nature Spirit Technique, because the Tai Chu Divine Body could be solved with time. Only with the Nature Spirit Technique, he had no clue.

Ordinary cultivation materials had an extremely slow speed for enhancing the Nature Spirit Technique. It was extremely difficult to practice the Nature Spirit Technique to completion and perfection.

If he could not practice the Nature Spirit Technique to perfection, then he would not be able to practice a more advanced Tree Technique, which made Yang Chen itch in his heart but had no idea what to do.

Just as he gave up on practicing the Nature Spirit Technique first and was about to use the gold attribute materials he obtained from the Jiuji Mine to enhance the Tai Chu Divine Body, a voice came from outside.

“Junior Peak Master!”

Upon hearing, it turned out to be Wang Tong visiting late at night. Yang Chen couldn't help but open the door and respectfully say, “Elder Wang Tong, what brings you here...”

Wang Tong had noticed Yang Chen's cultivation level was not inferior to his, and during the battle with the demonic beasts, his performance was even more outstanding, far surpassing him. In his heart, he was full of envy. The key point was that Yang Chen was not arrogant or impatient, and even respectfully called him a senior, which was the most precious and pleasing aspect.

At least Yang Chen had not forgotten the good things he had done in the past.

This made Wang Tong completely convinced by Yang Chen. In the future, he would be willing to do whatever Yang Chen asked him to do.

"Yang Chen, the Peak Master is calling for you." Wang Tong said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was surprised and said, "I see, Elder Wang Tong, let's go together."

"Alright!"

On the way, Yang Chen asked doubtfully, "Elder Wang Tong, do you know why the Great Emperor is looking for me?"

"I really don't know, but today we have a great victory, and the Great Emperor is very happy. I haven't seen him so happy in a long time." Wang Tong recalled Hua Wu Great Emperor's happy appearance and felt happy in his heart as well.

The death of Jin Shi Great Emperor was a great blow to Hua Wu Great Emperor after all.

Yang Chen nodded and soon arrived at Hua Wu Great Emperor's residence.

As soon as they arrived, Hua Wu Great Emperor sensed their presence and was already standing in the courtyard.

"Haha, Yang Chen, you're here. Since you're here, come in. Wang Tong, you come in as well." Said Hua Wu Great Emperor.

Wang Tong felt a warmth in his heart, he had thought it had nothing to do with him. Upon hearing this, he quickly entered the room with Yang Chen.

As they entered the room, Hua Wu Great Emperor's joy was even more undisguised, and he kindly said, "Yang Chen, you've done a great job these two days. From the very beginning, Lin Guang and Jin Shi's deaths greatly weakened the strength of our Northern Territory Sect. The other Great Emperors didn't even look at me anymore. Even when facing the Sect Leader, they didn't speak as politely as before. Ultimately, it's still because our Northern Territory Sect is not as strong as it used to be!"

Yang Chen nodded, this was not surprising. If it was before the demonic beasts attacked, the Northern Territory Sect's situation would have already become a siege from all sides. Others didn't care about the cause of Lin Guang and Jin Shi's deaths.

Now, although the situation is a bit better, it is quite normal for the status of Hua Wu Great Emperor and He Tan Emperor to decline slightly.

“During this time, I’ve been holding my anger. Fortunately, you appeared. Who dare not admire your performance these two days? Haha, now the other Great Emperors respect me much more. They all say that I teach well. Actually, how can I teach? It’s all your own growth.” Hua Wu Great Emperor said with emotion.

He admitted that he had found a treasure in meeting Yang Chen.

Yang Chen said again, “Great Emperor, you are too kind. What merit and talent does this junior have? It’s mainly due to your kind guidance!”

“Haha, you don’t have to be so polite, Yang Chen. Today I’m happy, you say, what reward do you want? As long as I can give it, I will definitely not be stingy.” Hua Wu Great Emperor spoke seriously.

The other Great Emperors could give treasures to Yang Chen, so his giving some would not matter.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was slightly dazed and then quickly said, “Great Emperor, this junior doesn’t lack anything for now. I am already content with your favor to me.”

“Yang Chen, if you say that, I might not be too happy. Well, let you ask for something, you really don’t know what to ask for. In that case, I’ll pass this thing to you ahead of time.” When the conversation ended, Hua Wu Great Emperor took out something.

This thing was a jade Ruyi, which emitted dazzling brightness, very beautiful. But the most remarkable thing was the small hole in the Ruyi, where there was a seed-shaped object suspended in it, connected to strands of green energy, existing in the Ruyi.

“What is this...” Yang Chen looked puzzled.

“This thing, called ‘Green Jue Ruyi’, or ‘Jue Ruyi’ for short, is passed down from the founder of Changlin Peak, left by our Northern Territory Sect’s founding ancestor master, Lin Boyu. It is a supreme grade Xuan Tian treasure passed down to each Peak Master!” Hua Wu Great Emperor laughed.

“What, a supreme grade Xuan Tian treasure? But, but this junior is not the Peak Master yet.” Yang Chen was very confused. “This Jue Ruyi, I really can’t accept it.”

“I say you can accept it, you can accept it.” Hua Wu Great Emperor’s hand gently pressed down, suppressing Yang Chen’s refusal. “Yang Chen, I know what you are thinking. In fact, in this war, even I can’t guarantee whether I can survive. Regardless of whether I live or die, you are my absolute choice for the position of Peak Master. In the future, I will definitely pass the position of Changlin Peak Master to you. So, for the Jue Ruyi, it’s just a matter of time when to give it to you.”

Wang Tong stood aside and couldn’t help but feel envious, but he knew that Yang Chen deserved it.

Upon hearing Hua Wu Great Emperor’s words, Yang Chen knew that Hua Wu Great Emperor had made up his mind. It was a determination to face death fearlessly in this war.

He didn’t know what to say, so he could only accept the Jue Ruyi and put it in his hand.

“Haha, that’s right, Yang Chen, this Jue Ruyi is a symbol of every Changlin Peak Master. With this treasure in hand, you can double the effect of casting wood attribute cultivation techniques!” Hua Wu Great Emperor explained.

Chapter 1443 - 1443 1438 Great Success in Cultivation_1

Chapter 1443: Chapter 1438: Great Success in Cultivation!_1 Chapter 1443: Chapter 1438: Great Success in Cultivation!_1 Upon hearing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but exclaim, "Great Emperor, with this Jue Ruyi in your hand, your strength would increase exponentially when facing an enemy. How could you give it to me?"

Hua Wu Great Emperor shook his head, "Yang Chen, don't worry about me. The effects of this Cultivation Method when combined with Jue Ruyi are not strong. You don't have to take it to heart. Otherwise, I wouldn't give it to you in the first place. You don't need to worry about my affairs. Since I'm willing to give you Jue Ruyi, there must be a reason for it."

Hearing this, Yang Chen nodded and finally dared to accept Jue Ruyi. Now, looking at this treasure in his hand, all he could feel was gratitude.

Feeling grateful, Yang Chen couldn't help but take another look at Jue Ruyi, asking, "Great Emperor, what is the deal with the seed inside this little hole?"

At the head of Jue Ruyi, there was a rotating seed that was particularly eye-catching. It was hard for Yang Chen not to be curious.

Hua Wu Great Emperor laughed and said, "It's normal for you to have this question. You can say that this seed is the essence of Jue Ruyi. When placed in a place with strong wood-element, a thousand years will yield a seed like this. If this seed is refined and consumed, it will greatly benefit one's Cultivation Technique. As for the exact benefits, I can't explain."

Yang Chen was shocked. If it could greatly benefit his Cultivation Technique, would it be useful for his Nature Spirit Technique?

He couldn't help but be curious. If it really was useful, then his problem would be solved immediately.

With this one move from Hua Wu Great Emperor, Yang Chen was presented with the exact thing he needed most at the moment.

Yang Chen felt more and more confident in its effectiveness. He knew that Jue Ruyi was passed down by Lin Boyu, and the Nature Spirit Technique was also obtained by Lin Boyu.

He didn't believe that Lin Boyu wouldn't know about the difficulty in cultivating the Nature Spirit Technique. Leaving Jue Ruyi behind must have a deep significance. Lin Boyu probably didn't know if the successor was going to be the Head of Changlin Peak, so he didn't mention the matter of Jue Ruyi to avoid greed in future generations.

"A thousand years..." Yang Chen murmured, his heart full of astonishment.

"Yes, a thousand years ago, I consumed this seed and my Cultivation Technique reached great completion. After another thousand years of refinement, it finally reached perfection. What a pity, I haven't been able to find a suitable successor for the position of Peak Master in all these years. But it's good that I finally found you, Yang Chen. Hahaha!" Hua Wu was beaming with satisfaction and happiness.

Scratching his head, Yang Chen said, "You're too kind, Great Emperor!"

“Alright, now that Jue Ruyi is in your hands, you must guard it well. In the future, your position in Changlin Peak will be second only to mine. With Jue Ruyi in your hand, no one will deny you. If one day I’m gone, you’ll be the Peak Master of Changlin Peak!” Hua Wu Great Emperor said.

“Great Emperor, don’t say things like that. You’ll have Heaven’s protection. You’ll definitely be safe in the war,” Yang Chen said.

“Haha, I hope so. Wang Tong, from now on, you should assist Yang Chen as you have me. Alright, you two may leave. Let this Emperor have some peace!” Hua Wu Great Emperor waved his hand.

Yang Chen and Wang Tong didn’t dare to linger and left quickly.

Hua Wu Great Emperor had a feeling of settling his affairs, which was not strange. After all, Lin Guang Great Emperor and Jin Shi Great Emperor had already fallen. It was uncertain when this war would end and who could guarantee their own survival?

Even him.

Yang Chen sighed, only hoping he could gain more strength. He hurriedly returned and focused on the Thousand-Year Seed of Jue Ruyi.

This Thousand-Year Seed was said to have a miraculous effect on wood-element techniques, so it was certainly not something to miss.

Yang Chen gazed intently at the seed and, with a touch of his finger, picked up the Thousand-Year Seed.

While holding this seed, Yang Chen could feel it bursting with vitality – as if it was full of infinite life, growing and giving life to even the dead things around it.

“What a marvelous treasure,” Yang Chen couldn’t help but be fascinated. Thinking of his Nature Spirit Technique, he didn’t waste any more time and immediately held the seed in his hand, gradually absorbing its power into his body and refining it.

The cultivation process wasn’t long. By the second day’s dawn, Yang Chen had completely refined the seed’s power into his body.

To Yang Chen’s delight, his Nature Spirit Technique had indeed reached the stage of great completion, and it was all due to the Thousand-Year Seed of Jue Ruyi.

“Hahaha, success!” Yang Chen cheered, filled with happiness.

His worrisome Nature Spirit Technique had finally reached great completion in a flash. This meant he was now qualified to cultivate the Tree Technique.

If possible, he wouldn’t mind cultivating the Tree Technique first, just as his Nature Spirit Technique had reached great completion. However, upon noticing the gradually brightening sky, he had no choice but to give up on the idea.

“So soon...” Yang Chen reluctantly stood up.

As he stood up, there was a knock on the door. Surprised, Yang Chen waved his hand and used his True Qi to open the door.

As the door opened, a pretty face appeared before Yang Chen. Taking a closer look, his body stiffened a bit because it was none other than Li Ruoxiang.

Li Ruoxiang stared at Yang Chen without blinking and said softly, “Yang Chen.”

Looking at Li Ruoxiang, Yang Chen was initially a bit uncomfortable, but soon said with relief, “How have you been all this time?”

“I’ve been waiting for you.” Li Ruoxiang’s expression didn’t show much emotion, but her attitude towards Yang Chen was clear.

She wasn’t particularly emotional, perhaps not a woman who should have been emotional in the first place.

It was evident that she wanted to have a longer conversation with Yang Chen, but for some reason, she changed her mind and said, “I have been ordered by the Great Emperor to call you.”

“Alright.” Yang Chen nodded and said, “When the war is over, come back to the Northern Territory Sect with me.”

Li Ruoxiang's delicate body trembled slightly, and she nodded her head like a dragonfly skimming water, silently following Yang Chen.

Yang Chen knew that the Great Emperors were looking for him to continue the competition. Early in the morning, the hype reached its peak, and humans already set up their formations on the edge of Haohai County.

This grand force had completely suppressed the momentum of the Demonic Beasts. The Demonic Beasts now cowered with their heads down, feeling as if humans were invincible.

“Yang Chen, Yang Chen, Yang Chen!” Among the crowd, these three names were chanted the most.

As usual, it was Yang Chen's turn to fight.

Elder Xie Yun loudly provoked, full of confidence, “Heavenly Giant Python, who will your Demon Race send out this time?”

The Heavenly Giant Python's expression was ferocious. Naturally, it wanted to defeat Yang Chen, but since Luo Chen still needed more time to come out, it had no choice but to send out some inferior Demonic Beasts to go up first!

Chapter 1444 - 1444 1439 Giving Up Hope_1

Chapter 1444: Chapter 1439: Giving Up Hope?_1 Chapter 1444: Chapter 1439: Giving Up Hope?_1
“Go, send someone up!” the Heavenly Giant Python ordered.

“Send, who should we send?” The demonic tribesman’s voice trembled.

“Send anyone.” The Heavenly Giant Python said sinisterly.

Hearing what the Heavenly Giant Python said, the people below understood and sent out a demonic beast to fight.

However, the level of this demonic beast was not much different from the one that appeared at the end of yesterday’s fight, with extremely inferior strength. Yang Chen quickly defeated it.

The same happened to the second one.

Anyone who didn’t know might think that the demonic beasts had given up. Only Yang Chen knew that through the two engagements just now, he became more and more certain that the demonic beasts must be plotting something. He absolutely couldn’t take them lightly.

During these two matches, however, he didn’t just sit idly by. With the help of Jue Ruyi, he practiced the Nature Spirit Technique. He found that after mastering it, the technique was extraordinary. With his control of Jue Ruyi, even the grass on the ground could grow hundreds of feet tall to serve him.

The leaves on the trees could be instantly controlled by him as if they were flying swords.

All plants are soldiers.

After mastering the Nature Spirit Technique, he could control flowers, grass, and trees for power. With Jue Ruyi's assistance, the effects were greatly enhanced, making it possible to sense and control them even from a great distance.

Yang Chen even felt that Jue Ruyi was tailor-made for the Nature Spirit Technique.

He didn't know that he was actually almost correct; this Jue Ruyi was a rare and extraordinary treasure made specifically for the Nature Spirit Technique by Lin Boyu back in the day. They were essentially one and the same.

Of course, Yang Chen was not foolish. He knew very well that these demonic beasts must be waiting for something, so he only revealed a little of the Nature Spirit Technique, without using it extensively.

After all, most of his techniques were already exposed. No matter how strong or weak his opponents were, when his techniques were exposed, he was at a great disadvantage. He couldn't afford to expose his newly controlled technique as well.

Thus, the third match started quickly and ended quickly as well.

Best of five matches, and Yang Chen won three consecutive matches.

On this day, humans were victorious once again.

Yang Chen's return led to three consecutive victories for the humans, bringing their overall record from a nearly impossible-to-win situation to a tie with the demonic beasts with four wins each!

Next, whoever wins one more day will seize the initiative. Because, if they win one more day, at the worst, they will end up with a draw!

As victory seemed within reach, the human side celebrated with a grand feast today. Many emperors were overjoyed, even starting to think that the demonic beasts were nothing more than that and had no power to fight against Yang Chen anymore.

Actually, at some point, Yang Chen was also a bit proud and complacent, allowing himself to relax, thinking that the consecutive victories would continue. However, each time he had such thoughts, he would think of his previous life and this life to warn himself.

He was strong, but not strong enough!

There was no reason for him to be relaxed, as the demonic beasts were waiting for something.

"In my opinion, the demonic beasts are just scared. Hahaha, there isn't a demonic beast now that can withstand Yang Chen. They can't select one, so they just sent a few poor creatures to make a fool of themselves."

“Stubbornly clinging on, haha, they don’t even want to admit defeat. If I were them, I’d rather just admit defeat.”

“These demonic beasts have already exhausted their tricks...”

Many emperors spoke like this, but Elder Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor exchanged glances and said to Yang Chen, “Yang Chen, my friend, what do you think of this? Do you think the demonic beasts have exhausted their tricks and have no more ability?”

Yang Chen saw the two top emperors asking him, and he felt a little strange. But, he quickly returned to normal and said, “Junior believes it’s not like that.”

Elder Xie Yun was worried about the current situation on the human side. After all, this was a war, and they couldn’t afford to be complacent just because of Yang Chen’s few victories. They initially thought that Yang Chen would be proud of himself, but they didn’t expect him to be so calm.

Yang Chen said, “In recent days, the actions of the demonic beasts have been very unusual. If they really had no one to use, they could simply stop fighting and start the war directly. This would be more in line with their initial intentions. There’s no point in dragging this out if they can’t win. I think even we humans, if we can’t win, we would definitely choose to fight to the death.”

“If it were the two of us, we would definitely choose this.” Elder Xie Yun stroked his beard.

Actually, when humans first started to lose consecutively, they already had such a thought. Even if the chance of victory was low, it was better than waiting for death.

But who would have thought that Yang Chen's appearance would turn the tide, putting the demonic beasts in the same position humans were before.

"Exactly, we would all make that choice. Why would we think the demonic beasts wouldn't?" Yang Chen said.

"Then, what do you think the reason is for the demonic beasts to act like this?" The two emperors asked.

Yang Chen replied, "Junior can't say for sure, but I feel that the demonic beasts seem to be waiting for something."

"Waiting for something?" The other emperors were also curious.

"Waiting for an opportunity to change the current situation." Yang Chen said coldly.

When his words fell, all the martial artists were taken aback, and they couldn't deny that what Yang Chen said was quite reasonable. At least it didn't sound like an empty rumor. On the contrary, their actions seemed a bit complacent.

Yes, why did they believe that a few days of victory would cause the demonic beasts to give up hope of attacking?

“Yang Chen, your words have won my heart. I hope that you all have heard this. Regarding your complacency just now, I have nothing to criticize. I just hope that you won’t lose your vigilance because of these small profits. We haven’t yet beaten the demonic beasts out of this land, and if we lose, you would have no face to face your ancestors even in death.” The Ever-victorious Emperor said.

Those emperors and martial artists fell silent.

“Then what should we do next...?”

Elder Xie Yun shook his head and said, “We don’t know what will happen next. We can only take each step carefully and be cautious.”

These words were meant for the army, as well as for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen knew that at this point, he couldn’t lose.

Once he lost, the morale of the entire human army would be completely finished.

With this in mind, Yang Chen clenched his fists. It would be a lie to say that the pressure wasn’t great, but since he was here, he would certainly be able to bear it.

And so, the feast ended early, and Yang Chen returned to practice the basics of the Tree Technique, but there was not enough time. He couldn’t master the Tree Technique, and a new day had already arrived.

On the new day, as usual, Yang Chen was summoned to the emperors' side and sent to represent the humans in battle!

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1445: Chapter 1440: The Time of Being the Center of Attention_1 Chapter 1445: Chapter 1440: The Time of Being the Center of Attention_1 As usual, Yang Chen stood above the crowd, with everyone cheering his name.

Opposite him, the monstrous army of the demon beasts spread across the sky, an astonishing sight to behold.

The demon beasts harbored a deep hatred for Yang Chen, whereas the humans revered him. Of course, not everyone hoped for Yang Chen to continue winning, like Lang Feng, who wished to tear Yang Chen to pieces.

By now, Lang Feng had already woken up and was bowing respectfully to Hua Wanru, though the hatred on his face for Yang Chen had not diminished.

Hua Wanru spoke coldly, "Lang Feng."

"Ma...Master!" Lang Feng replied, confused.

“Don’t provoke Yang Chen anymore, you can’t beat him.” Hua Wanru said solemnly.

“Master!” Lang Feng stared with wide eyes, not understanding why his master would say such a thing.

Hua Wanru showed no intention to explain further, only saying, “If you want to continue opposing him, don’t blame me for disregarding our past relationship. That’s all I have to say, and I don’t want to talk about it anymore.”

“Yes, Master!” Lang Feng swallowed a mouthful of saliva, still terrified of Hua Wanru and not daring to act rashly.

Hua Wanru’s gaze was fixed on Yang Chen’s back. As she looked at this man, memories of the past welled up in Hua Wanru’s mind.

Those memories were buried deep in her heart.

Her face displayed a complex expression, but she quickly hid it. If someone saw her with such a complicated expression, they would be very surprised. After all, Hua Wanru had never shown such an expression before.

Meanwhile, at the Black Dragon Sect...

Fu Longyue was standing obediently in front of an elder dressed in black robes, whose robe bore the emblem of a black dragon. Wasn't this the founding ancestor of the Black Dragon Sect, Black Dragon Ancestor?

The Black Dragon Emperor was now sitting in his chair, listening to Fu Longyue's words.

Fu Longyue said maliciously, "Master, we must get rid of Yang Chen. Just think about it, if we don't eliminate him, with his current growth trend, who among the great emperors wouldn't want to protect him in the future? He's now considered a hero of the human race. If war breaks out later and he opposes our Black Dragon Sect, wouldn't our thousand-year foundation be destroyed with so many great emperors supporting him?"

The Black Dragon Emperor did not speak but frowned in contemplation.

Seeing that the Black Dragon Emperor still remained silent, Fu Longyue gritted his teeth and said, "Master, now is not the time to hesitate. Just think about this kid's abilities and talent? As long as he keeps winning, he'll become an unshakable figure among the humans."

The Black Dragon Emperor sighed, "You're right. We must kill this child. Humph, all this trouble is because of you guys."

"Master, it's not my fault. After all, who could have imagined that this kid would be so terrifying and develop so quickly?" Fu Longyue said with a wronged expression.

"Enough, I know. Don't say any more. I'll find an opportunity to kill him. The chaos within the war will make it easy to kill him." The Black Dragon Emperor rubbed his eyebrows, and as he thought about it, he already had a plan in mind.

...

Yang Chen didn't know that his enemies were not only the demon beasts but also his fellow humans.

However, he clearly had no time to consider these matters now, as a new demon beast had just stepped out of the demon beast army. It was not an ordinary demon beast, but a massive, half-step Spirit Formation stage demon beast with an astonishing aura.

Just by looking at its appearance, one could tell that it was far from those demon beasts used to pad their numbers.

"Heavenly Giant Python, is this the demon beast you sent out today?" Elder Xie Yun sneered, while a hint of pride and arrogance could be detected in his provocation. After all, it would be a lie to say that he wasn't proud of their recent victories.

The Heavenly Giant Python was extremely confident now, coldly laughing, "Elder Xie Yun, your joy won't last long. Your human pride, Yang Chen, won't dare to fight after this battle."

Yang Chen did not know where the Heavenly Giant Python got its confidence, but soon he heard the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey say, "Yang Chen, I didn't recognize this demon beast at first, but now that I look at it, I remember...this is a Kun Peng!"

"What, Kun Peng!" Yang Chen exclaimed.

He had heard the name Kun Peng before, and the ancient books also mentioned it. The Kun Peng was said to be an enormous fish-shaped creature with huge wings on both sides, emitting an intimidating cold air. It ranked within the top ten on the Demon Battle Power Ranking.

This ranking alone put it way beyond Golden Claw and Black Mountain Black Bear.

As for the top five on the Demon Battle Power Ranking: first was the True Dragon, followed by the Sky Phoenix, and third was the Qilin. It was rumored that the Kun Peng lived in the ocean, was the Heavenly Giant Python really that lucky to have subdued one of them?

“Elder Xie Yun, be extra cautious! Just now, I received the information that this demon beast is the number one fighter among the demon race under the great emperors. His name is Luo Chen, and his true form is a Kun Peng!” Several great emperors with informants among the demon race responded.

These great emperors all had their own abilities and skills.

Elder Xie Yun was taken aback upon hearing this, “Kun Peng?”

Upon closer inspection, he realized that the appearance of the massive demon beast in front of him was exactly the same as the legendary Kun Peng. There was no difference at all.

He couldn't help but gasp, “Kun Peng, the legendary demon beast! It is said that they are so rare in the demon race that one might not even emerge in a few thousand years. This Heavenly Giant Python really has good luck, getting one top-notch demon beast after another on the Demon Battle Power Ranking! We're in trouble now.”

As they talked, everyone turned their gaze to Yang Chen.

At this moment, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey warned Yang Chen, “Yang Chen, the Kun Peng is not easy to deal with.”

Yang Chen nodded, naturally, he already knew that the gigantic demon beast in front of him would be difficult to handle.

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey had never told him such a thing before. No matter what opponent they faced, it would only tell him about the characteristics of the demon beasts. It never seemed to want to persuade him not to fight.

At this point, how could he back out?

“Yang Chen, do you think you can handle it?” Several of the great emperors asked.

“This must be the demons’ trump card!”

Yang Chen said, “Great emperors, the demon beasts have been waiting for this Kun Peng for days. In that case, as a junior, what reason do I have not to fight? If we can defeat this Kun Peng, we will win completely. If we don’t win, we have not yet achieved a complete victory!”

“Be careful!” Elder Xie Yun patted Yang Chen on the shoulder, having appeared at some point.

The great emperors all looked at Yang Chen with encouraging eyes.

Chapter 1446 - 1446 1441 A New Method_1

Chapter 1446: Chapter 1441: A New Method?_1 Chapter 1446: Chapter 1441: A New Method?_1 And so, Yang Chen stepped forward.

All the Great Emperors could see that this battle was the most critical one, and Kun Peng was the one the Demonic Beasts had been waiting for these past few days. Whoever won today would truly be victorious.

“Hmph, you humans really dare to send your precious treasure out. Aren’t you afraid of him getting injured in the upcoming battle?” the Tongtian Python said sinisterly.

“I just hope your treasure doesn’t mess up. After all, this Kun Peng is something that might not be seen once in a thousand years,” Elder Xie Yun said coldly.

“Is that so? Let’s see the true strength under our hands. Luo Chen, go. It’s time for you to show your might,” the Heavenly Giant Python waved his hand.

Luo Chen seemed to have been waiting for this order, and with a giant sway of his body, he stood up upon hearing it.

Yang Chen also showed no fear and stepped out of the crowd to confront the giant Kun Peng.

Kun Peng flapped his wings and looked at Yang Chen indifferently, slowly saying, "Little guy, so it was you who disturbed my cultivation."

"Oh?" Yang Chen didn't understand at first, but quickly guessed most of it, and grinned, "Why are you staring at me? The other Demonic Beasts of your Demonic Beast Clan are so useless."

"Those useless guys, I will settle accounts with them later. But before I do that, I want to get rid of you first." Luo Chen let out a roar, and in an instant, a shocking blast wave swept through.

The strength of this blast wave was no less than that of a full-strike from a Half-step Spirit Formation Stage master, which surprised Yang Chen and forced him to retreat quickly.

Yang Chen felt the terrifying strength of this force and couldn't help but be shocked. This Kun Peng was too powerful! The blast wave created by an angry roar was no less than a blow from a Half-step Spirit Formation Stage practitioner. How strong would its full strength attack be?

He knew he had encountered the strongest opponent of his life, and this Kun Peng could not be underestimated.

At this moment, Yang Chen's triple flames swiftly burned away this layer of blast wave, leaving himself unharmed.

“Hmm?” Kun Peng seemed surprised too. It wasn’t strange that Yang Chen could withstand his attack, but the fact that he was unscathed was quite significant.

“I’ve heard others say that you are very good at using fire techniques. Hmph, I didn’t care at first, but I didn’t expect it to be true. In that case, I have to tell you, you picked the wrong opponent,” Kun Peng said with a cold smile.

As the conversation ended, his wings flapped violently.

As the wings flapped, three small holes appeared beneath them. From these holes, a large amount of terrifying water gushed out. The water surged out in an instant, forming rivers that grew larger and more terrifying...

“So much water!” Yang Chen felt a chill on his scalp.

It was unknown how much water could flow from within Kun Peng’s body. In the blink of an eye, it spread in all four directions, reaching a height of about several dozen feet. It even threatened to flood Haohai County.

The Great Emperors quickly took action, trying to block the spread of the water.

However, Yang Chen was now in a terrible situation because the large amount of water that had appeared had undoubtedly pushed his flames into a very awkward position.

The water summoned by Kun Peng was, of course, not ordinary water. Standing on the water, Yang Chen could clearly feel the temperature of the water rising, bubbling with heat.

At this moment, with a flap of Kun Peng's wings, the water level rose sharply, suddenly submerging Yang Chen. By the time he came to his senses, he was already in the water with Kun Peng.

Yang Chen's body was protected by the Protective True Qi, so he was not harmed by the water. But in the water, his triple flames might not even be able to exert thirty percent of their full power.

Fire and water overcame each other. Although Strange Fire could override this rule, it was still the same when it encountered water that also did not follow the rule.

At this moment, Yang Chen could only barely burn away some of the surrounding water with his triple flames, but it would soon be submerged by other currents.

This was not the key point. As soon as Kun Peng entered the water, his speed increased greatly and he charged straight at Yang Chen.

"What a fast speed!" Yang Chen dodged quickly.

He unfolded the Lightning Movement Technique, but his speed was still slowed down in the water. He barely managed to dodge Kun Peng's attack.

Kun Peng was slightly surprised, but quickly shouted, "I want to see how long you can keep dodging!"

As Kun Peng shook his body again, the temperature of the surrounding water rose once more, making Yang Chen's speed and Protective True Qi difficult to control.

"Oops, if this continues, I'm bound to lose. I have to find a way to deal with these currents!" Yang Chen thought to himself.

Either he had to get out of the range of water, or he had to eliminate the steaming water.

It was obviously not an easy task to get out of the range of this water. This water was controlled by Kun Peng, just like a domain, and it worked the same way as the toad's poisonous gas. If he wanted to fight Kun Peng, he had to enter this domain.

However, this domain was clearly much harder to deal with than the poisonous gas. If he wanted to break through this domain, he had to use some forceful means.

"Whether it's the highly poisonous toad or this Kun Peng, as the top existences on the Demon Battle Power Ranking, they all have their unique means," Yang Chen thought, remembering the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

The Black Water in the Mountain and River Destruction Map might have a miraculous effect at this time.

Without saying a word, Yang Chen opened the Mountain and River Destruction Map and sprayed out the Black Water.

As a large amount of Black Water emerged, it instantly rushed towards the steaming water summoned by Kun Peng. The two terrifyingly powerful currents of water clashed with each other, neither giving way, and eventually merged together.

Although the merging seemed like a draw, Yang Chen was no longer as wary of Kun Peng as before, and Kun Peng was no longer able to act as fearlessly as he had been in his own domain.

“What’s going on?” Kun Peng looked at the Black Water, and in his anger and surprise, he dared not take any action hastily.

Yang Chen looked at the Black Water merging with the Kunpeng’s Water and was overjoyed.

Just as he was about to use the Mountain and River Destruction Map to fight against Kun Peng in the water, he suddenly sensed something from the Map.

As a Sacrificial Spirit Weapon, the Mountain and River Destruction Map already had a weak spirituality. It might not be as smooth as the Slaughter God Spear in communicating with humans, but it was not difficult to convey some information to Yang Chen.

At this moment, Yang Chen received some unique information from the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

Upon receiving this information, he was slightly surprised: “What? The Mountain and River Destruction Map has such a function?”

Chapter 1447 - 1447 1442 Battle at the Pinnacle_1

Chapter 1447: Chapter 1442: Battle at the Pinnacle_1 Chapter 1447: Chapter 1442: Battle at the Pinnacle_1 Just now, the Mountain and River Destruction Map revealed another use for itself to Yang Chen.

That use was sealing.

Yes, Yang Chen recalled that the origin of the Mountain and River Destruction Map was rumored to be a powerful ancient figure who sealed mountains, rivers, and alien tribes within the map.

If the ancient powerful beings could perform sealing, why couldn't he?

He had always thought that the true ability of the Mountain and River Destruction Map was the mountains and rivers within it, and the mysterious alien tribes that even he could not control now; he didn't think it could do anything else.

But upon further reflection, didn't the Mountain and River Destruction Map have another skill - sealing?

“It seems that the Kunpeng’s Water has fused with my Black Water; I’ll try to take back the Kunpeng’s Water along with mine and seal them together inside the Mountain and River Destruction Map!” Yang Chen thought to himself.

As the idea settled, he directly activated the Mountain and River Destruction Map, and with a burst of light, the Black Water was immediately attracted to the map and poured into the painting.

At the same time, Kunpeng’s Water surprisingly entered the painting with the Black Water, disappearing from sight.

“What kind of treasure is this!” Many Demonic beasts were astonished by the power of the map.

Those Great Emperors also widened their eyes, and someone immediately said, “This is a Premium Xuantian Treasure!”

“Indeed, it absolutely is a Premium Xuantian treasure!”

As many Great Emperors recognized it, their faces couldn’t help but show greedy expressions.

It was well known that even many Great Emperors didn’t have Premium Xuantian Treasures. These supreme treasures were exclusively possessed by super sects and were few and far between in the entire world.

But Yang Chen, who was at the Heaven Martial Realm, was able to control such a treasure.

This made many Great Emperors show envious and jealous expressions, and some couldn't help but think of coveting the treasure as their own.

This was also one of the reasons why Yang Chen seldom used this treasure – once the power of the Mountain and River Destruction Map was exposed, the grade of the treasure would also be revealed.

Nevertheless, he had no time to consider all these now; what amazed Yang Chen was that the sealing ability of this map was truly remarkable, and a large amount of Kunpeng's Water was absorbed into the Mountain and River Destruction Map and disappeared from sight.

Seeing this scene, Kunpeng was stunned, unable to react for a while.

When it finally reacted, it roared, "Human, you dare to absorb the essence of the water I've cultivated so painstakingly! I will take your life!"

As soon as the words were out, Kunpeng suddenly flapped its wings, soared into the high altitude, and with a wave of its hand, an astonishing blast wave was slapped down, directly aimed at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen took a deep breath. He had initially thought that after unraveling the secret behind Kunpeng, he should be able to suppress its arrogance, but who would have thought that its morale did not diminish in the slightest, and instead became even more violent.

“Kid, do you really think you can win by absorbing my essence of water? Let me tell you the truth – I, Kungpeng, am omnipotent whether in the sky, on the ground, or underwater. The battlefield belongs to me, and there is nothing I cannot adapt to!” As Kungpeng flapped its wings, just as it said, its speed in the high altitude was as fast as lightning.

Yang Chen naturally noticed Kungpeng’s speed. After catching his breath, he knew that if he wanted to win, he must counterattack!

As the thought settled, he flicked his wrist, unleashing a flurry of thunder and lightning from his palm at the speed of thunderbolt.

The lightning from the palm was as fast as lightning, striking Kungpeng’s body like a snake. However, much to Yang Chen’s astonishment, Kungpeng did not seem to dodge or evade at all. On the contrary, it stubbornly resisted the blow, not even bothering to block the attack.

“Yang Chen, Kungpeng’s defensive strength is extremely strong; although not as strong as the Black Mountain Black Bear, your ordinary moves won’t work on it given its higher Martial Arts Cultivation. Don’t take it lightly!” said the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey directly.

Yang Chen could now see that Kungpeng’s defenses were astonishing!

In that case, let’s see if Kungpeng’s defensive strength is stronger or if his offense is stronger.

The moment the thought settled, Yang Chen quickly condensed the lightning into lightning swords, aimed them at Kungpeng, and slashed at it.

Kunpeng roared, flapping its wings rapidly. However, when it came to speed, the lightning swords were still faster and hit Kunpeng squarely.

But what stunned Yang Chen was that the lightning swords had no effect on Kunpeng's body.

The move only angered Kunpeng further, causing it to roar coldly, "Human, you have completely enraged me!"

Immediately afterward, its mouth opened wide, and a large mass of water gathered from its gaping maw.

"Yang Chen, be careful!" The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey suddenly warned.

Yang Chen felt a terrible power emanating from Kunpeng's mouth.

"There's no time." Yang Chen knew there was no time to dodge, so he immediately condensed fifty to sixty percent of his True Qi into lightning. In an instant, a Lightning Giant appeared.

As the Lightning Giant appeared, the water bubble in Kunpeng's mouth burst forth.

A terrifying force was contained in the massive water bubble; its impact making even the air tremble. Yang Chen controlled the Lightning Giant, gripping the giant Lightning Sword, striking it at the water bubble.

In an instant, the surrounding air currents changed, creating swirling storms that left everyone dumbfounded.

Lang Feng, standing among the crowd, couldn't help but gulp.

Were these the actions of someone at the half-step Spirit Formation Stage? Could someone in the half-step Spirit Formation Stage really go this far?

Now, he finally understood why his master had warned him not to provoke Yang Chen. Indeed, with his ability, he couldn't defeat Yang Chen. If he persisted in fighting, his master might not be able to protect him either.

The others were equally shocked, as many people never thought that a human could go toe-to-toe with a demonic beast from the Demon Race's Battle Power Ranking. Most importantly, Yang Chen was a rank lower in cultivation. If Yang Chen were truly at the half-step Spirit Plate Stage, the outcome might have been more than just a draw.

As many Great Emperors watched in shock, they saw that Yang Chen had truly blocked Kunpeng's water bubble using the Lightning Giant.

Such a scene made it difficult for these Demonic beasts to remain calm.

"What? They blocked it."

“What kind of background does this kid have!”

“Kunpeng’s Suppressing Sea Cannon was actually blocked by this kid? You know, Kunpeng used this move back then to escape the pursuit of a Great Emperor from the Qilin underlings!”

Many Demonic beasts were dumbfounded, feeling that the battle between Kunpeng and Yang Chen had already exceeded their understanding.

Chapter 1448 - 1448 1443 The Final Seal_1

Chapter 1448: Chapter 1443: The Final Seal_1 Chapter 1448: Chapter 1443: The Final Seal_1 At this moment, Yang Chen was also drenched in cold sweat from the shock. Just now, Kunpeng’s Suppressing Sea Cannon was indeed terrifyingly powerful. He was able to block it only because of the Lightning Giant. Even so, he had felt that the Lightning Giant was nearly disintegrated. If it were not for his strong soul constantly supporting the Lightning Giant, he might have been blasted into dust by now.

Just when he thought he had a moment to catch his breath, Kunpeng suddenly sneered, “Kid, do you think it’s over?”

The next moment, Kunpeng opened its gaping bloody mouth again, and a large amount of power gathered in its mouth, giving birth to another bubble.

It was still the Suppressing Sea Cannon.

“What, Kunpeng can actually fire two consecutive shots!” Yang Chen gulped nervously, struggling to calm himself down. He had a hard time dealing with one, and if a second one came, he would have to resort to Thunder God’s Descent.

However, who could guarantee that Kunpeng didn’t have a third shot? After all, once Thunder God’s Descent was used, he would essentially be out of moves and equivalent to waiting for death.

He couldn’t afford to gamble, after all, he couldn’t compare a human’s physique to that of a Demonic Beast!

The humans on the side were also extremely anxious.

“This, this, humans and Demonic Beasts are too far apart. Just now, such a powerful attack was able to be fired twice in a short time, this is simply ridiculous.”

“Can Yang Chen hold on!”

Many people were sweating for Yang Chen.

The Demonic Beasts were also surprised for a moment, not knowing that Kunpeng had hidden this move. When they saw Kunpeng was about to fire the second Suppressing Sea Cannon, they all cheered. After all, judging from Yang Chen’s embarrassed posture, it didn’t look like he could withstand the second shot.

However, just when the Demonic Beasts thought they had won, Yang Chen suddenly used the Mountain and River Destruction Map. In an instant, a huge mountain came crashing down from the sky!

By the time this mountain appeared, the mountain on the Mountain and River Destruction Map suddenly disappeared without a trace.

This was Yang Chen's means of seizing the opportunity. It was not without side effects for Kunpeng to shoot two water bubbles consecutively. The charging time for the second bubble was obviously much longer than that of the first one.

He didn't have to wait for Kunpeng to fire the bubble, he could completely interrupt the opponent!

Upon reaching the Peak of Heaven Martial Realm, he could fully control the giant mountain of the Mountain and River Destruction Map. However, not understanding its power, Yang Chen used it directly without any hesitation.

With Kunpeng as its target, the giant mountain slammed down, hitting Kunpeng squarely on the head.

The weight of this mountain was extremely high, and with it falling from a great height, it smashed Kunpeng to the ground, crushing the fully gathered bubble under the weight of the mountain.

Seeing this, Yang Chen revealed a joyful expression, finally letting out a long sigh of relief.

However, looking at Kunpeng again, it was hard to stay calm. At this moment, Kunpeng was furious. He had gathered the water bubble with great difficulty, thinking that he could launch it, but to his surprise, it was blocked by Yang Chen.

As it struggled in anger, its entire body shook: “Human, I want you to die!”

With its full strength struggling, the purple mountain from the Mountain and River Destruction Map, which had fallen, wobbled as if it couldn’t suppress Kunpeng for even a moment.

“Can this huge purple mountain not suppress it for a moment?” Yang Chen clenched his teeth.

If it could be suppressed, he would immediately use Thunder God’s Descent, not fearing that Kunpeng wouldn’t calm down.

But who knew that Kunpeng looked like it could break free from the suppression of the purple mountain, which was quite a surprise for him.

However, he soon had a flash of inspiration and thought of something. He suddenly pointed forward and shouted, “Nature Spirit Technique!”

As he finished speaking, the grass and trees on the ground suddenly grew rapidly, reaching a terrifying level of growth. These plants transformed into power, rolled towards Kunpeng, and quickly surrounded its body tightly.

One was bad enough, but tens of thousands of plants and trees, combined with the power of the Nature Spirit Technique, quickly catalyzed it into a terrifying form. Kunpeng's struggling posture immediately weakened a lot. "What kind of technique is this... Ah!" Kun Peng roared loudly, his body struggling violently to try to break free from the surrounding plants.

Yang Chen's sweat dropped, as he could clearly feel that the duration of the Nature Spirit Technique wouldn't last too long, knowing that there might not be much time left for him.

The next moment, he controlled the Lightning Giant to target Kun Peng.

"Thunder God's Descent!" Yang Chen yelled.

The next moment, the lightning in the Lightning Giant's hand disappeared suddenly, and the Lightning Giant also vanished without a trace, turning into an extreme force, slashing directly towards Kun Peng.

"Not good, go save Luo Chen!" Many demonic beasts couldn't sit still any longer. Kun Peng was a beloved general under the Heavenly Giant Python.

Moreover, Kun Peng was also the destiny of the Demon Beast Clan. They couldn't give birth to a Kun Peng in thousands of years, but one was born under their command. If it wasn't destiny, what else could it be?

But at this time, the Heavenly Giant Python suddenly commanded: "Don't save him!"

The demonic beasts around were puzzled, not knowing what the Heavenly Giant Python meant.

Only the Heavenly Giant Python knew that Kun Peng's defense was extraordinary. This strike might not necessarily kill him. The most crucial point was that if he saved Kun Peng, it would be tantamount to admitting defeat in this fight, which would mean a complete loss for their demon beasts.

Kun Peng also seemed to understand his meaning, so just now, he stopped the Heavenly Giant Python from attempting to save him.

Kun Peng was tightly bound, so where did he have any time to dodge? He completely took the full-force Thunder God's Descent attack.

“Bang!”

This strike, not at all inferior to Kun Peng's Suppressing Sea Cannon, was even more potent in terms of power.

Everyone was dumbfounded, because the excitement of this fight was no less than a battle between two Great Emperors.

Yang Chen had no time to care about the excitement. His eyes were locked on Kun Peng who was hit by the Thunder God's Descent.

He was very curious about why the Demon Beast Clan didn't save him, as that would at least mean he won.

But now, the Demon Beast Clan hadn't saved him.

And...

Kun Peng was not dead.

At this moment, the plants stimulated by the Nature Spirit Technique had dispersed, and the Purple Mountain had returned to the Mountain and River Destruction Map. But Kun Peng, who was lying on the ground, only had some bloody and blurred parts of his body, and hadn't truly died yet.

The opponent still seemed to have the strength to fight.

This made Yang Chen's pupils contract, knowing that things had gone bad. He had to know that his current state was indeed lacking in combat power.

"Hahaha, kid, you lost!" Kun Peng suddenly raised his head from the ground, screaming shrilly. Even though his mouth was full of dust and blood, it couldn't conceal his excitement.

However, at this moment, Yang Chen suddenly thought of the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

This made him abruptly grab the Mountain and River Destruction Map, and fiercely control its power, aiming at Kun Peng.

Right now, Yang Chen was only trying to test the sealing power of the Mountain and River Destruction Map. He didn't think about actually sealing Kun Peng inside.

But when he really sealed Kun Peng, he found out that it seemed to be possible!

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1449: Chapter 1444: Return Victorious!_1 Chapter 1449: Chapter 1444: Return Victorious!_1 The most crucial point now is that Kunpeng's fighting strength isn't much left. Even if it could resist, facing the strong sealing power would be pointless.

Yang Chen believed that if it were the peak period of Kunpeng, it would have been impossible to seal it with the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

But with Kunpeng in this state, it might not be the case.

The power surging from the Mountain and River Destruction Map grew stronger and stronger until it suddenly reached its peak. Immediately, Kunpeng let out a terrifying scream.

“No, don’t!”

Kunpeng didn’t know where it would be sent, but under the sealing power, it suddenly turned into a small fish with fleshy wings and was absorbed into the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

Afterward, Kunpeng completely disappeared. Inside the Mountain and River Destruction Map, a small fish struggling in the water appeared where the original landscape painting was.

The scene was completely frozen, and the Mountain and River Destruction Map was taken into Yang Chen’s bag!

The next moment, the whole scene went silent. It was incredibly quiet; no one said a word. Everyone stared at Yang Chen, recalling the outcome just now, and had difficulty accepting it for a moment.

“Where’s Kunpeng...”

“Where’s Luo Chen?”

These were the questions the demonic beasts wanted to ask the most.

On the human side, they cheered and rejoiced.

“Hahaha, we won! We won!” Everyone was not a fool; there was no doubt that Kunpeng had evaporated from Yang Chen’s attack. Naturally, they knew that Yang Chen had won.

But the demonic beasts didn’t sit still. The Heavenly Giant Python roared angrily, “Yang Chen, where did you send Luo Chen?”

“Luo Chen? You mean the huge Kunpeng? Sorry, I don’t think I have the right to tell you.” Yang Chen said coldly.

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, the Heavenly Giant Python was furious and instantly extended its serpent body. With a scream, it rushed towards Yang Chen, intending to kill him.

However, the Great Emperors on the human side weren’t just sitting idly by. The moment the Heavenly Giant Python took action, Elder Xie Yun suddenly made a move. A burst of black wind rushed over, blocking the attack of the Heavenly Giant Python. As the Heavenly Giant Python entered the black wind, it seemed like it had drilled into cotton, completely unable to unleash its power.

Yang Chen was shocked, sweating cold beads. The Heavenly Giant Python’s speed was too fast, so fast that he couldn’t react at all. He knew that with his current strength, he wouldn’t stand a chance against the Heavenly Giant Python.

Fortunately, Elder Xie Yun made a move and helped him block this attack.

But the situation was much more tense now.

Elder Xie Yun's exchange with the Heavenly Giant Python seemed simple but strained the nerves of both humans and demons. Everyone stood up rapidly, forming an intimidating atmosphere that seemed like they would take action at any moment.

Even at this point, Elder Xie Yun remained calm and composed, which was in line with the demeanor of a human leader.

At that moment, he said coldly, "How come, Heavenly Giant Python, you can't accept this loss? Heh, it seems that before we started the fight, we made rules in front of all our races. No matter the outcome, no matter life or death, we should prepare in advance. Don't tell me that your demon race can't afford to lose!"

The Heavenly Giant Python wanted to explode in anger but held back; it was not dead but sealed by some power.

But who would tell him that now, even if he asked?

He wanted to get angry and start a war but couldn't. However, the other demon emperors under his command couldn't bear it anymore; they all stared angrily and said, "Lord Tongtian, don't waste time with these humans, fight!"

"Kunpeng has been captured; what's the point of talking to them?"

"Everyone, shut up and go back!" The Heavenly Giant Python shouted.

The demon emperors were dumbfounded, not knowing what the Heavenly Giant Python's intention was. They obediently returned, knowing that Lord Tongtian had always spoiled Kunpeng, who was now missing. Wasn't this decision strange?

The Heavenly Giant Python gave Yang Chen a cold look. He wanted to make a move just now but knew that if he did, their morale would decline. The demon beast army valued strength more than humans.

If he made a move now, it would undoubtedly be seen as an act of a loser. The might that the demonic beast army could unleash would be less than 50%; how could they fight then?

If they were to make a move, even if not as winners, they couldn't do it as losers.

The Heavenly Giant Python understood these things well. They couldn't afford to lose. Even if he were angry and wanted to take action, he had to hold back!

"Hmph, there's still plenty of time!" The Heavenly Giant Python returned to its original position.

Elder Xie Yun wasn't surprised and looked at the Heavenly Giant Python's choice while sneering, "Heavenly Giant Python, there are still four more matches today."

"You humans win!" The Heavenly Giant Python threw down these words, knowing that further competition would only bring them humiliation and drag down the morale of the demonic beasts. Admitting defeat would be more straightforward.

Upon hearing that the Heavenly Giant Python had completely admitted defeat, cheers erupted from the human side.

“Hahaha, we won!”

“We won!”

“Yang Chen! Yang Chen! Yang Chen!” Everyone was shouting Yang Chen’s name. For a moment, Yang Chen’s status reached its peak. Even if people said now that Yang Chen had defeated a Great Emperor, no one would object.

Seeing this scene, the most embarrassed person was not Lang Feng, but the Black Dragon Sect. The Black Dragon Ancestor had been determined to kill Yang Chen, but when he saw Yang Chen winning, he had to change his mind.

“It’s too late; everything’s too late.” The Black Dragon Ancestor shook his head, “Yang Chen has won. Now that his status is so high, if I make a move against him, I’ll probably lose my life as well!”

“Master, but... our Black Dragon Sect!” Fu Longyue shuddered.

“Fu Longyue, I’ve raised you all these years. If you have to sacrifice for the Black Dragon Sect, I think you’ll be willing, right?” The Black Dragon Ancestor went silent for a while, then suddenly said this inexplicable sentence.

When these words fell, Fu Longyue's body trembled; he could not help but understand the meaning behind the Black Dragon Ancestor's words.

This... The Black Dragon Ancestor was clearly planning to hand him over!

For an instant, he was dumbfounded, recalling all the past events. He couldn't accept that the Yang Chen who used to be chased around, a tiny ant that could be stomped on at any moment, could now decide his fate!

At this time, Yang Chen had also been invited by all the Great Emperors to sit with them, a seat among them as equals.

"Yang Chen, well done! We've decided to reward you handsomely, tell us, what do you want?" Elder Xie Yun said with a jovial laugh.

Chapter 1450 - 1450 1445 Yang Chens Conditions_1

Chapter 1450: Chapter 1445: Yang Chen's Conditions_1 Chapter 1450: Chapter 1445: Yang Chen's Conditions_1 Yang Chen glanced unintentionally at Hua Wu and He Tan, the two Great Emperors, wanting to ask for their opinions.

But from their expressions, he basically understood what they meant. The look in the two Great Emperors' eyes clearly told him to accept the treasures quickly since they were given to him and not to refuse them.

Seeing the two of them like this, Yang Chen thought for a moment and didn't hold back.

As the saying goes, one should not accept rewards without merit. Now that he has merit, there is no reason for him not to accept these rewards.

With that in mind, Yang Chen asked, "Elders, whatever I ask for, you will do your best?"

"Exactly, as long as we can do it, we will do it for you!" Elder Xie Yun was very happy and couldn't help being overjoyed.

At this point, Yang Chen did not feel like he lacked anything. He transmitted his soul to Elder Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor, "I want the two Great Emperors to promise me that if the war ends and humanity survives, the Royal Family can target other forces, but within a thousand years, they must not undermine the foundation of the Northern Territory Sect. And when the Northern Territory Sect is in trouble, I hope the two seniors will help unconditionally!"

Hearing this soul transmission, Elder Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor looked at each other, clearly somewhat surprised.

They had originally thought that Yang Chen would ask for some excellent treasures for himself, but instead, Yang Chen was thinking about the safety and future of the Northern Territory Sect.

Such selflessness also made Elder Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor look at Yang Chen more highly. At least such a person, in matters of war, is a rare talent, at least he won't ruin humanity's major affairs because of his own personal desires.

The two also communicated through their souls, weighing the pros and cons.

If it was said that after the war, the Royal Family would not try to find trouble with the Northern Territory Sect, that would be impossible. Because of the interests of various sects, there would be friction and collisions. They couldn't let the Royal Family back down on every little thing. Even if they could, the people below would definitely not be able to do it every time.

So Yang Chen's proposal was very clever, not to undermine the foundation as the bottom line.

The most crucial thing was to let the royal family help the Northern Territory Sect unconditionally when they were in difficulty. This was, of course, the greatest condition that Yang Chen had raised.

They intended to refuse, but they had already agreed to Yang Chen at the beginning and it was within their power, so there was no reason to refuse.

"This Yang Chen is really foresighted. He calculated that the Northern Territory Sect might suffer a great loss after the war and moved us to be their backup force in advance," the Ever-victorious Emperor stroked his beard.

When the conversation ended, Elder Xie Yun loudly said, "Alright, Yang Chen, I promise you!"

As these words fell, everyone around them looked at each other, not knowing what had happened.

What exactly did Yang Chen and Elder Xie Yun talk about just now? In the blink of an eye, Elder Xie Yun agreed, so what condition did Yang Chen propose?

Everyone was extremely curious, not knowing what exactly the two parties were dealing in.

Seeing Elder Xie Yun agree, Yang Chen slightly rejoiced. It was no doubt that the power of the Northern Territory Sect was worrisome at the moment. In the future, with the help of the Royal Family as a guarantee, there would be no fear that the Northern Territory Sect would vanish in the long river of history after the war.

And so, the human army gradually returned to Haohai County, while the Demonic Beast Army still lingered.

All the Demon Emperors watched the direction the humans were leaving, baring their teeth with hatred. It was only after the human army had completely withdrawn that they finally turned to the Heavenly Giant Python.

“Lord Tongtian, Kun Peng has been taken in. Why don’t we take action now, if not now, when?”
Some demonic beasts anxiously asked.

“Yes, Lord Tongtian, are we just going to let this go?”

The Heavenly Giant Python stared coldly at the direction in which the humans had disappeared and said coldly, "It's impossible for us to let this go. But it's not the right time to act now. Let's go back and discuss first; we need to find a suitable time to act!"

...

After returning, Yang Chen announced that he would go into seclusion, while the human Great Emperors gathered again to discuss the matters at hand.

These Great Emperors naturally invited Yang Chen as well, but he tactfully refused, mainly because he had used the Mountain and River Destruction Map to suppress Kun Peng and was unsure about what was going on, so he decided to study the matter.

As for the discussions of these Great Emperors, he had nothing to worry about. These Great Emperors were not fools, especially Elder Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor, who had sharp minds and were much smarter than him.

They couldn't possibly calculate that the demonic beasts wouldn't let things end so easily, and they would surely take advantage of the high morale to do something.

All he needed to do was to follow the orders of these Great Emperors. And now, there were many things he needed to do.

Upon returning to his room, Yang Chen's gaze locked on the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

He put his hand on the Mountain and River Destruction Map, transmitted his True Qi, and let a trace of his soul enter. Immediately, an image appeared in his mind, which was the scene within the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

However, unlike the image, when he entered the Mountain and River Destruction Map, the whole world was filled with only the sky and endless slowly flowing Black Water, a huge Purple Mountain, and a mysterious person from an alien tribe standing in the distance.

Apart from that, there was the huge Kun Peng.

This was Yang Chen's first time entering the space within the Mountain and River Destruction Map. At first, he didn't enter, either because of his Martial Arts Cultivation or because he didn't know how to use the map. He hadn't communicated with the Artifact Spirit inside the map yet.

This made him unaware that his soul could enter the Mountain and River Destruction Map. It was only after an attempt that he realized how vast the space inside the map was.

"Human, it's you!" Kun Peng appeared here, glaring at Yang Chen, exuding coldness from his whole body.

"What, do you want to fight me again?" Yang Chen said coldly.

Kun Peng thought of Yang Chen's prowess and involuntarily shuddered slightly, knowing that he had a small chance of winning against Yang Chen in their current environment.

“Now that I am the master of this Mountain and River Destruction Map, even if I only have a wisp of my soul, defeating you and torturing you in this world is still as easy as turning my hand. You are a Kun Peng, born only once every few thousand years and should not want to die so soon. If you don’t want to, I hope you will listen to me obediently,” Yang Chen scolded.

Kunpeng Luo Chen was naturally not willing to be threatened by Yang Chen. Thinking of Yang Chen’s words, however, he couldn’t refute them. Indeed, he appeared arrogant and indifferent, but in reality, he was more afraid of death than any other demonic beast, as he was a Kun Peng born only once every few millennia. He hadn’t even enjoyed the treatment he could get as a member of the Demon Race, so how could he die so easily?

“Human, what do you want to do?” Kun Peng asked coldly.