

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1451 - 1451 1446 Mysterious Alien Tribes_1

Chapter 1451: Chapter 1446: Mysterious Alien Tribes_1 Chapter 1451: Chapter 1446: Mysterious Alien Tribes_1 Seeing Kun Peng say that, Yang Chen knew that there was something to discuss, and immediately said, "It's very simple, I want you to submit to me!"

"Submit to you? You want me to betray the monster race and submit to you?" Kun Peng glared angrily.

"Hehe, Kun Peng, a thousand years before another one is born, and it doesn't fit in with other monsters. Even whether you count as a monster or not, history has no clear statement. Do you really have feelings for the monster race?" Yang Chen said coldly.

According to human historical records, actually, whether some of the demon beasts on the Demon Battle Power Ranking are demon beasts is an unknown.

After all, on the entire continent, there are not only humans and demonic beasts clans, but there are indeed other tribes.

With Yang Chen saying this, Kun Peng couldn't refute it. Indeed, he had been alone since he was young, without any close connection, and had a sense of belonging to the demonic beasts. Where was the betrayal from?

However, it was inappropriate for him to betray like that, so he said, "Hmph, human, it's not so easy for me to betray. I need time to think!"

Yang Chen looked at Kun Peng and felt that his head was as muddled as Cai Yi's.

But that's good, at least it's more suitable to control.

"Alright, since it's like that, I'll give you time to think. But you have to understand, you already have no hope of going back. Instead, it's better to submit to me; it's more natural." Yang Chen said.

When the conversation ended, he stood up, stepped on the Black Water, and rushed forward.

He wanted to take a look at that blurred silhouette of the alien tribe, always feeling that there was seemingly many things about this alien tribe that were attracting him.

Looking at the other party, he was curious to explore.

Unconsciously being attracted, he didn't even realize it.

At this moment, Kun Peng suddenly shouted, "Don't go there."

Yang Chen suddenly came to his senses, realizing that he seemed to be guided by some power to approach this alien tribe. Frightened, he broke out in a cold sweat.

"What just happened? I was actually controlled..." Yang Chen looked terrified. In the world he controlled, he was still controlled by other forces; which seemed too evil.

"If you want to approach that alien tribe, I advise you to give up this idea." Kun Peng looked at the alien tribe, his eyes filled with fear, and involuntarily shrank his head, as if he wanted to distance himself as far as possible.

"Do you know his background?" Yang Chen asked.

"Yes." Kun Peng replied.

"Who is he? Why don't you want me to get close to him?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

Kun Peng was about to say something but suddenly shook his head, "I can't say. If I say it, he will kill me. Now I have no power to know so much. There are many powers in this map that you don't know about, and its origin is not as simple as you think!"

Yang Chen's face changed when he heard Kun Peng say this.

What exactly does Kun Peng mean? Judging from the other party's expression, it seems to be very afraid of that alien tribe.

It is important to know what kind of race Kun Peng belongs to. It ranks in the top ten of the Demon Battle Power Ranking! Only the existence of True Dragon Sky Phoenix can make it feel fear. But he looked at the alien tribe, trembling with fear. Where did this mysterious tribe come from?

He couldn't see clearly, and he couldn't figure it out.

He subconsciously wanted to explore, but thinking of Kun Peng's warning, he still held back. His current strength was indeed not strong enough, and there was no need to take risks for him. Even though the Mountain and River Destruction Map was controlled by him, communicating with it was not as convenient as with the Slaughter God Spear. Many things could only get a little bit understood, but it was impossible to know too much.

"Your understanding of this alien tribe should come from your inherited memory." Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back.

"Yes." Kun Peng didn't say much, just nodded.

Yang Chen roughly understood, he looked deeply at the blurred alien tribe standing at the edge of the sky, and in the end, he still suppressed his curiosity, saying, "I'll be back in a while."

After that, he left the space inside the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

“I can only survive in this map for up to three months!” Kun Peng suddenly spoke.

At this moment, Yang Chen had already returned to his original state, and his soul had returned to his body. He could hear clearly what Kun Peng said.

Afterward, he left the Mountain and River Destruction Map and returned to the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

When he returned to the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, he fell into deep thought.

There are many differences between the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space and the Mountain and River Destruction Map, mainly because, in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, as long as the cultivation level is high enough, and the physical constitution is strong enough, survival is not a problem.

However, the Mountain and River Destruction Map is different. Even with his current strength, he can only turn into a wisp of soul to enter it. To survive, he needs powerful beings like Kun Peng.

But as Kun Peng said, even he could only survive for a maximum of three months. Yang Chen had seen how strong Kun Peng’s survival capabilities were.

So, who exactly was that alien tribe? It had survived in this map for quite a while. Not to mention anything else, it had already been in the hands of the Tiandu Emperor for a thousand years, before it was passed on to him.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, knowing that there might indeed be some shocking secrets hidden in this Mountain and River Destruction Map that even the Tiandu Emperor didn't know.

He shook his head and stopped thinking about it, instead focusing on the fishpeople tribe in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

“Young Master!”

“Young Master!”

“Yang Chen, when will you let me out?” Cai Yi asked unhappily. She had a natural fear of the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey.

“Wait for a while, things are quite sensitive nowadays. It might not be advantageous for your safety if you go out.” Yang Chen said helplessly.

During this time, he had been receiving the attention of several great emperors, and letting Cai Yi leave was bound to expose her immediately.

Yang Chen did not say much to Cai Yi, and went straight to the point. “Has the sacred grass been successfully transplanted now?”

“Young Master, transplantation is not difficult. Actually, at the beginning, we didn’t know the origin of this grass and thought that it would be a bit difficult to transplant, but when we actually transplanted it, we discovered that this sacred Demon Clan grass is simply a divine object. Its vitality is extremely strong, and as long as it is exposed to some natural power, it will immediately absorb it and survive. Even if we don’t care about it and throw it on the ground, it can transplant itself.” The fishpeople women exclaimed in unison.

Yang Chen stroked his chin and looked down at the successfully transplanted sacred grass.

At this moment, the little face and mouth on the sacred grass were opening and closing, absorbing something, weren’t they?

“Young Master, this Demon Clan’s sacred grass is too amazing.” The fishpeople were also completely astonished.

Chapter 1452 - 1452 1447 The Black Dragon Emperors Request

Chapter 1452: Chapter 1447: The Black Dragon Emperor’s Request for Peace_1 Chapter 1452: Chapter 1447: The Black Dragon Emperor’s Request for Peace_1 Yang Chen nodded, the Sacred Grass looked like an unformed baby, with eyes tightly closed, a clenched fist, and an open mouth, as if it was absorbing the air.

It seemed that the Sacred Grass could grow freely in both the original water and the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

“But Young Master, the natural spiritual energy in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space is drawn from the outside and not plentiful at all. In these past few days, this little guy has absorbed too much already. Planting it here is only a temporary solution and can’t last for too long.” Yun Lu said.

Yang Chen still had some judgment on this matter, and it was precisely because he had some judgment that he was so worried. If he didn’t put the Sacred Grass in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, displaying such spirit grass in the outside world would naturally draw a lot of attention, which he didn’t want to see.

However, these matters seemed too far away to consider for now, and he could only take it one step at a time.

“Senior Yun Lu, how long can this Sacred Grass survive in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space?” Yang Chen asked.

“Probably about two months. After two months, if this Sacred Grass is not moved, I don’t know what will happen,” Yun Lu replied.

Yang Chen knew he couldn’t risk it and thought for a moment before saying, “Make way, everyone. I’ll try the Nature Spirit Technique to see if it can speed up the growth of this Sacred Grass.”

All the mermaid girls were amazed by Yang Chen’s Nature Spirit Technique and watched intently.

Yang Chen was also curious about the effects of the Nature Spirit Technique on the Sacred Grass and how it would change it. After all, his current Nature Spirit Technique had reached the Great Completion Stage due to the seeds in Jue Ruyi.

He hadn't tried the effect of this stage of the Nature Spirit Technique.

To enhance the ripening effect, he even took out Jue Ruyi to cooperate with it.

With the two combined, Yang Chen suddenly made his move, and a large amount of natural energy was released from Jue Ruyi in an instant, rushing directly into the Sacred Grass.

As the natural energy spread, the results were extraordinary. Yang Chen could clearly feel the changes in the Sacred Grass as its tightly closed eyes seemed to show signs of opening.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's heart was filled with joy, and he hurriedly injected more natural energy into it. In no time, however, his face changed.

"Not good!" Yang Chen quickly withdrew his hand and stood in place, his breathing becoming rapid for a moment.

"Young Master, what's wrong?" The curious mermaid women asked.

Yang Chen looked at his hand and whispered, "My True Qi was nearly drained. This Demon Clan's Sacred Grass has spiritual intelligence and is not comparable to ordinary spirit grass!"

When he tried to speed up the growth of other spirit grass, he could control the amount of energy used, but when he tried to speed up this unnamed Demon Clan's Sacred Grass, the energy of his Nature Spirit Technique seemed to have been sucked into a bottomless hole and couldn't be retrieved. Instead, it was completely absorbed by the bottomless hole.

If he hadn't withdrawn his hand in time, he might have depleted not only his True Qi but also his Essence Blood. If he lost most of his Essence Blood, he would be in big trouble.

"Young Master, the natural energy you just transmitted would probably be enough to support the growth of other spirit grasses for decades or even longer." Several Fishman Tribe elders spoke in unison. They had all seen Yang Chen's Nature Spirit Technique and could make some analysis based on the technique he had just used.

Yang Chen looked at the Demon Clan Sacred Grass, "In an instant, this thing absorbed the natural energy needed for decades of growth, and... it just slightly opened its eyes!"

This made him gasp in surprise. It was unbelievable that he would have to drain his True Qi every time he tried to speed up the growth of this Sacred Grass.

Yang Chen concluded that, with his current Martial Arts cultivation, it would be best not to attempt the Nature Spirit Technique with this Sacred Grass, or the losses would outweigh the gains.

As for moving it elsewhere, he would have to wait and see.

With that in mind, Yang Chen gave the Fishman Tribe a few more instructions, then left the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

He then began to cultivate the Tree Technique. The Tree Technique contained profound knowledge that he couldn't comprehend for the time being but needed time to understand.

As time went by, two days passed by in an instant.

Yang Chen was halfway through his comprehension of the Tree Technique when his soul suddenly sensed someone approaching from the outside world.

"Huh?" Yang Chen couldn't help but feel surprised.

If it were anyone else, he might not be so amazed, but these two people...

Yang Chen smiled, waved his hand, and his True Qi opened the door. Then he said, "We have two distant guests here. Since you're here, why don't you come in instead of standing outside?"

Two people, one with white hair, wearing a black dragon robe, and holding crutches; the other in his prime, full of masculinity.

These two were none other than the Black Dragon Emperor and Fu Longyue.

The arrival of the Black Dragon Emperor and Fu Longyue took Yang Chen by surprise for a moment, but then he felt it was only natural.

Now that he had won numerous consecutive victories, defeating all the great generals of the demonic beasts, his image had risen to the pinnacle in everyone's eyes. With his current status, it would be hard not to gain attention. Naturally, the Black Dragon Emperor could no longer treat him the way he used to.

He believed that the Black Dragon Emperor must also be aware of the grudges between him and Fu Longyue.

The only thing that surprised Yang Chen was the Black Dragon Emperor's cultivation, which was in the Integration Period, the same as their Northern Territory Sect Leader He Tan.

"Black Dragon, sir." Yang Chen smiled slightly.

As long as the Black Dragon Emperor didn't have the strength of a Demigod, he wouldn't be afraid of anything. Even if things went wrong, he still had the Purple-Eyed Demon Monkey as his backup. So, when facing the Black Dragon Emperor, he remained calm and composed, as if nothing had happened.

Seeing Yang Chen still so calm when facing him, the Black Dragon Emperor was surprised but soon understood.

No wonder his disciple Fu Longyue had become a loser today. There must be a reason for it. The young man in front of him certainly had his exceptional qualities.

As for Fu Longyue, he was now downtrodden, looking like a walking corpse.

“Black Dragon, sir, what brings you here with your esteemed Sect Leader...?” Yang Chen deliberately asked.

The Black Dragon Emperor snorted secretly, saying, “Yang Chen, my friend, I only recently learned of the grievances between you and my disciple. As the saying goes, ‘let bygones be bygones, and turn swords into plowshares.’ Some things can be easily resolved. I, as the elder, am here to save face and hope you, Yang Chen, can forget about the past. I know that what happened in the past with my disciple may have upset you, but I hope you can let go of it now. Shake hands, and we can still be good friends.”

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Chapter 1453: Chapter 1448: The Death of Fu Longyue_1 Chapter 1453: Chapter 1448: The Death of Fu Longyue_1 Upon saying this, the Black Dragon Emperor smiled faintly and glanced at Fu Longyue.

Fu Longyue quickly understood his master’s intention and hurriedly laughed, “That’s right, Brother Yang Chen, the grievances between us back then were just small conflicts that escalated. In essence, there was no major dispute. However, I was indeed wrong back then, and I hope you can forgive me. This is a carefully selected gift, I hope you can accept it, Brother Yang Chen!”

After saying that, Fu Longyue suddenly took out a small box filled with several precious elixirs.

Without even opening it, Yang Chen was able to detect its contents through his soul detection.

These elixirs had all reached Earth Grade, and for experts in the Heaven Martial Realm, they were undoubtedly rare and difficult to obtain.

Fu Longyue and his master, the Black Dragon Emperor, had clearly spared no expense.

If such treasures were given to others, the matter might indeed be settled. Unfortunately, they were dealing with Yang Chen. Yang Chen didn't care about elixirs at all. Wasn't it easy for him to refine just a few Earth Grade Pills if he wanted to?

He didn't even look at Fu Longyue and directly stared at the Black Dragon Emperor.

This made the Black Dragon Emperor's smile stiffen, and Fu Longyue's expression also became awkward.

Yang Chen slowly said, "Senior Black Dragon, I respect you, but I hope you don't joke with me. If someone tried everything to kill you and didn't even leave you a chance to survive, what would you do? Back then, your Sect Leader was very influential, issuing a Wanted Order to cut off my escape route and sending many masters to take my Yang Chen's life. If I had died back then, I believe, Senior Black Dragon, you would never speak such words of apology at my grave."

Upon hearing this, the Black Dragon Emperor fell silent, and Fu Longyue began to tremble.

Fu Longyue knew very well that he had gone too far with Yang Chen, so he knew it was difficult for things to turn around. At that time, he had indeed almost killed Yang Chen. Initially, he did this out of fear that grass would rise again after spring winds had blown.

Later, it was because of the benefits given by Ling Nvzong that he wanted to take Yang Chen's life.

All these factors made it extremely difficult for the matter to be resolved now.

Yang Chen looked at the Black Dragon Emperor, who could only laugh now and said, "Young friend Yang Chen, all those things have passed. If there were pills of regret, I believe my disciple would never have done such things. I hope you won't take it too seriously. We can negotiate any conditions, right? Nowadays, humans should be united against external threats, so it's best to resolve these disputes as much as possible, right?"

Yang Chen sneered in his heart. Although the Black Dragon Emperor seemed to be talking openly, he knew very well that the Black Dragon Emperor was not a good person. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so rude when talking to him.

If the Black Dragon Emperor truly understood the situation, he should have known who was right and who was wrong back then. Considering his status as the Junior Peak Master of Northern Territory Sect, even if they didn't negotiate with him directly, it wouldn't be difficult to negotiate reconciliation with He Tan. At that time, He Tan would surely agree for the sake of the future of mankind.

However, the Black Dragon Emperor didn't do that, but waited until now to approach him alone. Yang Chen didn't think that the Black Dragon Emperor was completely ignorant of the whole situation. The reason for the delay was simply because he was afraid of Yang Chen's future prestige and wanted to make preparations in advance.

Yang Chen said coldly, "Senior Black Dragon, you said that humans should be united against external threats now. That's fine. I won't settle the grudge between me and Fu Longyue at the moment. It's not too late to settle it after the war is over!"

The Black Dragon Emperor's expression changed abruptly, and he said gloomily, "So, young friend Yang Chen, you don't want to put me in your eyes?"

Senior Black Dragon, you misunderstood. I'm just targeting the person who tried to kill me," said Yang Chen.

The Black Dragon Emperor sneered, "Young friend Yang Chen, I believe your head is not that dull. If you want to kill Fu Longyue, you're not putting me in your eyes!"

"Senior can interpret it however he likes. I, Yang Chen, just want to target those who want to kill me. If someone stands in my way, then as a junior, I can only target one more person," Yang Chen said coldly, without the slightest retreat in the face of the Black Dragon Emperor's oppression.

Unable to contain his anger, the Black Dragon Emperor roared, "Kid, you dare!"

"If Senior thinks I don't dare, you can give it a try!" Yang Chen shrugged, not afraid at all.

If it were before Yang Chen had won so many battles against demonic beasts and had not achieved his current status, the Black Dragon Emperor wouldn't mind finding an opportunity to slap Yang Chen to death. Even if someone knew that he had killed Yang Chen, so what? Would the other emperors in the alliance punish a powerful Integration Period expert because of a single Heaven Martial Realm person?

But what about Yang Chen's current position? It was estimated that the other emperors were secretly watching him. If the Black Dragon Emperor made a move, even with his Integration Period status, no one would protect him.

After all, the Integration Period wasn't the same as the Demigod Stage; triggering one wouldn't shake the foundation of humanity.

With gritted teeth, the Black Dragon Emperor said, "Alright, alright, young friend Yang Chen is really a dragon and phoenix among people. It seems that once you make up your mind, you won't change it. Are you determined not to accept these treasures and gifts, and only want to take my disciple's life?!"

"That's right." Yang Chen replied succinctly.

"Ha ha ha ha, good!" The Black Dragon Emperor's gaze locked onto Fu Longyue.

Fu Longyue's eyes were filled with fear and despair as he looked straight at the Black Dragon Emperor. He shook his head vigorously as if begging for mercy.

However, the Black Dragon Emperor completely ignored him and suddenly slapped Fu Longyue's forehead.

As soon as Fu Longyue's head was slapped by the Black Dragon Emperor, his body stiffened. Immediately afterward, blood gushed from his forehead, and he lost his vitality, falling into a pool of blood.

With a quick investigation, Yang Chen knew that Fu Longyue was dead. He was greatly surprised, as he had never expected the Black Dragon Emperor to be so decisive and directly slap his own disciple to death in order to negotiate a reconciliation with him.

The Black Dragon Emperor probably understood that it was impossible to kill Yang Chen. There would be no benefit in fighting him once he grew stronger. However, even so, the Black Dragon Emperor was too ruthless, being able to personally kill his own disciple.

On the surface, Yang Chen remained calm, but deep down, he had already started to be on guard. Although he could reconcile with the Black Dragon Emperor, he could not be friends with him and had to keep his guard up. It was no coincidence that the Black Dragon Sect had stood among the superpowers for thousands of years without shaking its foundation.

“Now, young friend Yang Chen should have no other grievances with my Black Dragon Sect,” said the Black Dragon Ancestor with a smile.

Yang Chen shook his head, “No more!”

“In that case, this old man will take his leave first.” The Black Dragon Emperor waved his hand, grabbed Fu Longyue’s corpse, and turned to leave.

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Chapter 1454: Chapter 1449: Star Sand_1 Chapter 1454: Chapter 1449: Star Sand_1 Yang Chen stared at the direction where the Black Dragon Emperor disappeared, remaining silent for a long time, and his thoughts sank deep into contemplation.

After a while, he recovered and no longer pondered, continuing to cultivate the Tree Technique.

Within half a month, the Demonic Beasts hadn't launched an attack yet, and the humans were still defending themselves as solidly as a golden soup, not planning to take the initiative and launch an attack.

As a result, many low-level martial artists felt restless. When they saw Yang Chen defeating the Demonic Beasts, they believed that they could also achieve the same feat and were eager to fight, their morale swelling to its peak. Yet, the humans didn't show any sign of planning to take the initiative to strike.

Yang Chen was aware that it was not the weakness of the human high-level authorities but a forced choice they had to make.

On the human side, there were only five Demigods, while there were as many as eight on the Demonic Beast side. Although the gap between individual combat powers had narrowed significantly at the Demigod stage, the disadvantage of having only five against eight was still quite apparent.

Taking the initiative to attack would put the humans at a disadvantage if a top-ranked Demigod failed. Thus, the humans couldn't afford to gamble and could only hold their ground, not launching any offensive.

During the standoff, all the human martial artists were bored, so the higher-ups came up with a solution to alleviate the boredom by holding a trade fair to provide convenience for the martial artists below.

The venue for the trade fair was the same location where the Haohai County and the Western 42 Regions' counties had traded before.

Nowadays, the trade fair was held at that location again, and it was much busier than before. Not to mention the large number of Sky Martial Realm experts in attendance, even quite a few Emperor-level strongmen were trading with each other, gaining quite a lot in the process.

While Yang Chen was in seclusion, he received Sound Transmission Talismans from both Hua Wu Great Emperor and He Tan Emperor. After reading the messages, he learned about the trade fair.

Naturally, Yang Chen found the trade fair quite interesting. Although he didn't lack anything material at the moment, there were still some things he would need to stock up on for future use.

Thus, Yang Chen came to the trade fair in casual attire.

As soon as he set foot on the trade fair's street, the crowd boiled in excitement.

"It's Yang Chen!"

"It's really Yang Chen!"

Many people exclaimed in surprise, their eyes filled with admiration and awe as they saw Yang Chen. Some even actively approached him to strike up a conversation. Yang Chen had forgotten about his previous high-profile appearances and couldn't help but silently curse himself for not slightly disguising himself.

After all, being recognized without changing his outfit would cause a lot of trouble.

It was like the present situation, where a large crowd surrounded him, making him the focus of everyone's attention. Yang Chen found it quite uncomfortable.

However, it was already too late to change his appearance now. Yang Chen had to find an opportunity to sneak away, using his True Qi to slightly cover his face before leaving hastily.

"The two of you, how much are you selling this Star Sand for?" In front of an ordinary booth, a young man and woman sat together.

The young pair had similar Taoist Robes, which indicated that they were senior brother and sister. They were sitting in front of the booth, selling the treasures they had accumulated to exchange for Spirit Stones and treasures.

In front of the booth, there was a middle-aged man looking at the Star Sand, obviously intending to make an exchange, and asked directly.

The girl said, "Your Excellency has a good eye and saw at a glance that these sands are Star Sands. In that case, we won't beat around the bush with you. The lowest price is 3,000 Premium Spirit Stones!"

"3,000 Premium Spirit Stones? Girl, that's too expensive. How about lowering the price to 2,500?" The middle-aged man smiled amiably.

“Hmph, 2,500? No way! We already told you the lowest price. 3,000 Premium Spirit Stones. If you don’t want them, leave! If you want a discount, you’re out of luck.” The girl said angrily.

After hearing this, the middle-aged man felt awkward and said, “Fine, 3,000 it is!”

“At first, you didn’t want it for 3,000, but now you want to buy it? It’s too late! Did you think I was trying to swindle you with the price? Hurry up and go! There’s no such shop after this village!” The green-clothed girl snorted and said.

The middle-aged man rolled his eyes and muttered, “Who does business like this?”

Although he was angry, the trade fair’s security was excellent, so he had no place to vent his anger and could only leave in a sullen mood.

When the man left, the girl’s senior brother couldn’t help but laugh. “Junior sister, you didn’t have to do that. Since he was willing to pay that price, why not just sell it to him?”

“Hmph, I just couldn’t stand that man. I gave him a fair and reasonable price of 3,000 Spirit Stones, and he insisted on a lower price. Now that I don’t want to sell anymore, he wants to buy? It’s too late.” The girl said with a petulant tone.

The senior brother was helpless but seemed to indulge her, not saying anything else. Instead, he sighed, “If we can sell this Star Sand, we can exchange it for a suitable Xuan Tian treasure for both of us. Then, during this war, we might at least have some means of self-preservation.”

While he was muttering, a handsome man with an unclear face, covered by True Qi, suddenly appeared.

The man showed up, looked at the Star Sand, and asked directly, “How much for this Star Sand?”

“Another connoisseur. I won’t deceive you. The bottom price is 3,000 Premium Spirit Stones. If you want to buy it, pay up and leave!” The green-clothed girl spoke straightforwardly.

The young man chuckled lightly, “3,000 Premium Spirit Stones is indeed a reasonable price. In that case, here are the Premium Spirit Stones!”

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen took out his Storage Bag and prepared to hand over the Spirit Stones. But at that moment, the green-clothed girl suddenly exclaimed, “You... you’re Yang Chen!”

The man was stunned, “How did you recognize me?”

Indeed, he was Yang Chen, whose face was covered. He thought that with his face concealed, it would be easy to fool those under the Sky Martial Realm. But this pair of martial siblings was only in the True Martial Realm. How could they recognize his true face?

The green-clothed girl’s heart was pounding as she gently said, “Our family master’s treasure is with us, and it is said that this treasure can observe others’ faces through True Qi, so as not to provoke someone of high status. Well, Senior Yang Chen, we didn’t mean to look at your face. You won’t mind, right?”

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh, saying helplessly, "It's nothing. Here are the Spirit Stones, take them."

He even became a senior, which made him sigh in his heart.

Seeing Yang Chen acting like this, the green-clothed girl hurriedly refused, "No, no, Senior Yang Chen, we can't take your Spirit Stones, you are a hero of humanity!"

"Junior sister, if we don't take these Spirit Stones, how can we get a defensive treasure for ourselves?" Her senior brother exclaimed in shock.

"I can't accept Senior Yang Chen's Spirit Stones anyway!" The green-clothed girl pouted, looking stubborn.

Chapter 1455 - 1455 1450 Sudden Appearance of Demonic Qi_1

Chapter 1455: Chapter 1450: Sudden Appearance of Demonic Qi_1 Chapter 1455: Chapter 1450: Sudden Appearance of Demonic Qi_1 "But..."

The Senior Brother and sister unexpectedly began to argue over this matter, causing Yang Chen, who was standing to the side, to laugh helplessly. He said, "There's no need to argue, both of you. I just heard you mention wanting defensive treasures? In that case, I happen to have two mid-tier Xuantian Treasures with me. These can offset the cost of these Spirit Stones with no problem, and they can be your defensive treasures."

As he finished speaking, Yang Chen took out a storage bag containing two defensive treasures, which he had collected from his previous enemies. He hadn't found a use for them, so giving them to these two was no harm.

Seeing that Yang Chen was actually giving them two treasures in return, the Senior Brother and sister were both astonished.

Watching Yang Chen leave, the Senior Brother was not quite at ease, thinking that Yang Chen was trying to get something for nothing. He hastily opened the storage bag, and after a quick look, he couldn't help but take a deep breath.

There really were two defensive treasures, and both were mid-tier.

It's worth noting that even if they had gotten these 3,000 top-grade Spirit Stones and had scraped together enough of their own Spirit Stones, they could barely exchange them for a single mid-tier Xuantian Treasure. But Yang Chen was actually giving them each one at a time.

"He really deserves to be my idol!" The green-clothed girl looked in the direction that Yang Chen had left, her face full of adoration.

The Senior Brother beside her also secretly clenched his fist, knowing he needed to work harder.

...

With the Starry Sand in his possession, Yang Chen left. After revealing their appearance, he opened the storage bag and glanced at the sand. A look of joy appeared on his face – the Starry Sand was no small use for him.

The reason his Mixed Spear Skill was called “Mixed” truly lay in its final move, the Primordial Style.

Primordial Style was the essence of Mixed Spear Skill.

However, his Mountain-Breaking Style hadn’t been fully mastered, so it was still too early to speak of Primordial Style. But there was no doubt that the Primordial Style was the true strength of the Mixed Spear Skill.

And one of the critical materials for cultivating the fundamental basis of the Primordial Style was the Starry Sand. Though having only one piece of Starry Sand couldn’t solve the fundamental issue, it provided a foundation for the future.

“Yang Chen, there’s a hidden, powerful demon aura nearby. Although it’s deeply hidden, I can still sense it,” the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey suddenly spoke, its voice lingering in Yang Chen’s mind.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen paused, confused and asked, “Demon aura? Does Senior mean there are Demon Beasts nearby?”

“Perhaps,” the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey gave an ambiguous answer.

Yang Chen considered himself quite experienced, and with his Divine Soul Exploration, it was impossible for any Demon Beast to hide from him. But when he used it, he couldn't even detect a trace of Demon Beasts, which was extremely strange.

However, Yang Chen soon realized that even the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey had only detected a trace of demon aura, and that was only because they were both Demon Beasts. As for him, it was even less likely.

He guessed that these Demon Beasts couldn't be so well-behaved and would try to do something. And indeed, that was the case. It was just a matter of figuring out what these Demon Beasts were up to.

"If nothing unexpected happens, they should have disguised themselves as your Human Race. As for what method they used, I don't know," the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey said.

Yang Chen had also guessed as much. At least to his naked eye, he couldn't find the slightest trace of Demon Beasts. The only explanation was that they were disguised as humans.

He could disguise himself as a Demon Beast, and naturally, the Demon Beasts could do the same.

"I'll have to search carefully," Yang Chen muttered.

Since the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey was willing to help him, he was grateful and couldn't afford to miss such a good clue. With this in mind, Yang Chen carefully surveyed the area again, but still found nothing.

During this clueless moment, something suddenly occurred to Yang Chen.

“If I rely solely on my Divine Soul, even Senior Purple-eyed Demon Monkey can only detect a trace of demon aura at best. My chances are even slimmer. These Demon Beasts must have taken precautions. I must start from the details. These Demon Beasts disguised as humans can’t possibly act exactly like real people in every way. There must be some details I can use to identify them,” Yang Chen speculated in secret.

With that thought, he narrowed his eyes and began scrutinizing his surroundings.

Drawing from his experience, he began to discern the habits of these Demon Beasts.

It must be said that at this time, experience was being tested. Yang Chen had visited the land of Demon Beasts and had deep understanding of the habits of many Demon Beasts. Because of this, as he watched the humans around him, he immediately pinpointed five suspicious individuals.

Two were quickly eliminated after a short time; they just had issues in their heads, commonly referred to as having abnormal personalities, while another was a woman disguised as a man. Only the remaining two...

These two individuals – one old and one young, one extraordinarily fat and the other incredibly thin – had ears that were significantly larger than normal people.

When the passing crowd noticed them, they would pause, but not pay much attention.

Looking at these two, Yang Chen said, "It should be these two, right?"

Confirmation was not difficult; Yang Chen strode to the front of the two, pretending to pass by casually.

His Divine Soul Exploration couldn't detect anything from a distance, but as soon as he got closer, Yang Chen immediately sensed it.

"Demon aura, yes, it's definitely demon aura," Yang Chen waved his hand and silently placed a tracking curse on the two of them.

This tracking curse was a highly sophisticated technique crafted by the Fishman Tribe. When it attached to the two Demon Beasts, Yang Chen pretended to be shopping nearby, and they didn't notice anything.

"You're not going to expose them?" Cai Yi asked doubtfully.

"They're just two Earthly Martial Realm Demon Beasts. With their power alone, it's impossible for them to break through the humans' array and enter this place. These two are nothing but small fry: the real mastermind is behind them. Let's not startle them for now," Yang Chen said.

With this in mind, he couldn't help but feel a little worried.

He had only secluded himself for a few days, and the Demon Beasts had already infiltrated Hao Hai County. He didn't know how far the Demon Beasts' plans had progressed and hoped they hadn't caused any significant crisis for the humans.

Just like that, Yang Chen kept a close eye on the two Earthly Martial Realm Demon Beasts.

These two Demon Beasts, disguised as humans, were buying various items. As soon as Yang Chen noticed them, they seemed to have bought what they wanted and quickly left with it.

Once they left, Yang Chen followed them quietly.

These two Demon Beasts were extremely cautious, checking their surroundings with their Divine Souls from time to time and glancing around as if afraid of being discovered. Their sneaky behavior only confirmed to Yang Chen that they were definitely up to something.

Chapter 1456 - 1456 1451 The Fifth Demigod Stage_1

Chapter 1456: Chapter 1451: The Fifth Demigod Stage_1 Chapter 1456: Chapter 1451: The Fifth Demigod Stage_1 And so, Yang Chen followed the two of them all the way to a deserted field.

Eventually, the two arrived in front of a vast stretch of spiritual veins.

These spiritual veins were the same ones that the Green Lotus Sect and various forces had competed for in the past.

However, now that everyone's attention was focused on the war, the matter of the spiritual veins had been put on hold, and no one paid much attention to it anymore.

When they arrived in front of the spiritual veins, the two demonic beasts no longer pretended to be humans, but instead transformed back into their original forms.

The two demonic beasts were indeed as fat and thin as they appeared when they were disguised as humans, but they were not one old and one young. Their species was also the same, furry all over, with ears like fans, and their skin is golden yellow, making them very bizarre appearances.

“What is this...” Yang Chen asked solemnly.

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey replied, “These are Earth Essence Beasts, no wonder the demonic beasts were able to sneak in.”

“Earth Essence Beast?” Yang Chen felt that he was not too ignorant, but upon hearing about this Earth Essence Beast, he had no impression of it at all.

“It's normal that you don't know. The Earth Essence Beast is a very rare and practically useless demonic beast. Its main function is to help itself and others change their appearance and hide their aura. In the world of demonic beasts, this ability is very useless, so there is hardly any record of it in ancient books. The Heavenly Giant Python went to great trouble to bring this species over for you humans,” the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey explained.

Yang Chen took a deep breath. The strange talents of the various types of demonic beasts were indeed not to be underestimated.

Just like the Earth Essence Beast, which was able to change its appearance and hide its aura, their abilities were no less than his own Face Changing Technique.

Now, as he watched the two Earth Essence Beasts enter the spiritual veins, Yang Chen dared not enter rashly, after all, he didn't know what was in there. He just cautiously judged the situation by tracking the restrictions placed on the area.

And so, the two demonic beasts plunged deep into the spiritual veins.

When they reached the depths of the spiritual veins, a large number of teams appeared, all consisting of demonic beasts.

At the forefront were two major demonic beasts, one being the Fire Essence Beast Ancestor, and the other being none other than the Rakshasa God Bull, who had injured Bai Yudi and killed Lin Guang Great Emperor some time ago.

The appearance of the two demigods shocked Yang Chen, who was initially itching to send out his divine soul for exploration. The next moment, he withdrew his divine soul, even if he couldn't understand the situation inside, he had to take his divine soul back first.

After all, his life was the key matter.

Fortunately, the Rakshasa God Bull and Fire Essence Beast Ancestor didn't focus their attention on Yang Chen. They just asked, "Have you two brought back what we want?"

"Ancestor, we have brought everything back. It's really heaven's help for our Demon Beast Clan. Haha, we were quite worried about setting up array and restrictions, but now the humans have organized a trade fair themselves, with everything we need available. It's perfect for us to set up an array and restrictions to trap Emperor Lian Feng between heaven and earth," the two demonic beasts said with a fawning smile as they handed over the items.

Rakshasa God Bull and Fire Essence Beast Ancestor looked at the items and immediately revealed their delight, "Hahaha, excellent, everything is complete now. You few, quickly set up the Four Winds Fire Hell Array around the area. Once the array is set up, Emperor Lian Feng should be arriving soon!"

"Great Emperor, once this Four Winds Fire Hell Array is set up, Emperor Lian Feng won't dare to enter, right?", several demonic beasts asked in surprise.

"Heh heh, do you think Emperor Lian Feng is a fool? As the oldest demigod in the Northern Region who has survived until now, he is smarter than anyone else. But what does that matter? His treasure is in our hands, and he will come no matter what," sneered the Fire Essence Beast Ancestor.

Rakshasa God Bull said, "You seem to know everything about the human side, haha, you even thought of using his daughter to threaten Emperor Lian Feng, and he even made a compromise."

"Hmph, you should know that Emperor Lian Feng has cultivated for more than two thousand years, participated in the last war between the human race and the demon race, and was also one of the founders of the Guardian Spirit Array. He only had a daughter in the past hundred years; do you think he won't cherish her? To save his daughter, he can be forced to do anything," Fire Essence Beast Ancestor sneered. As the conversation ended, he glanced at the woman controlled by the restriction nearby. Her delicate and beautiful looks, ethereal beauty, and red cheeks like apples were especially endearing.

Now, this woman was filled with anger and rage as she looked at several demonic beasts, shouting, “You wicked demonic beasts, trying to use such a despicable plan to lure my father out, no way! I’ll tell you, sooner or later, my father will kill all of you, kill all of you!”

“Hahaha, I hope so!” these demonic beasts laughed loudly.

At this moment, Yang Chen was very anxious in the outside world.

Not to mention him, even the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey inside would not dare to use its divine soul to explore recklessly. The mere presence of the two demi-god stages, even the slightest difference, could expose them.

By then, even if he had the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey as a trump card, it might not necessarily bring him any benefits.

However, he couldn’t bring himself to leave just like that and had to wait alone.

Time gradually passed like this.

The further time went on, the more Yang Chen could sense a large amount of fire power from within the spiritual veins.

“It’s the array formation,” Yang Chen could easily observe.

“Setting up an array formation, could it be that the demonic beasts inside are waiting for someone?” Yang Chen was extremely curious.

At the moment his thoughts fell, suddenly, a middle-aged man appeared at the scene. He looked very anxious.

Looking at the other party, Yang Chen couldn’t help but be surprised, “It’s Emperor Lian Feng.”

Over this period, he had a lot of contact with these great emperors and naturally knew Emperor Lian Feng well. This person was an ancient demi-god powerhouse from the oldest times.

Among the five demi-gods of the human race, the royal family accounts for two, namely Elder Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor. Also, Hua Wanru of Ling Nvzong is another one.

Then, there is Bai Yudi from the Bai Family in the West and Li Lianfeng from the North.

Li Lianfeng, a legendary figure who rose to prominence two thousand years ago, was said to have entered the Spirit Plate Stage during the last great battle between the human race and the demon race and was one of the top combat powers at that time. Later, after a thousand years, he successfully cultivated to the Demigod Stage, and became one of the five great masters of the present time.

Calling Li Lianfeng a legend would not be an exaggeration.

But now, the other party had unexpectedly appeared here, in the place where several demonic beasts had infiltrated the human's main camp, which was truly baffling to Yang Chen.

Could it be that Li Lianfeng has a collusion with these demonic beasts?

This made his heart skip a beat. If this is true, then it would be absolutely terrible news for the human race. Five demigods were already at a disadvantage compared to eight. If it turned to four against nine, that would be even more hopeless.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1457: Chapter 1452: Li Xuetong_1 Chapter 1457: Chapter 1452: Li Xuetong_1 It seemed that Li Lianfeng was fully focused on entering the spiritual veins and had not paid much attention to his surroundings, which allowed Yang Chen to breathe a sigh of relief.

And so, Li Lianfeng entered the spiritual veins.

After he had entered the spiritual veins, Yang Chen still didn't dare to use divine soul detection freely and continued to wait.

As Li Lianfeng entered the spiritual veins, the demonic beasts one after another were leaping with joy.

“Hahaha, Brother Li, I knew you’d be right on time,” The Fire Essence Beast Ancestor and the Rakshasa God Bull laughed.

With his hands behind his back, Li Lianfeng spoke with a cold expression, “I said I would come.”

“No tail following you,” The Rakshasa God Bull spoke harshly.

“Hmph, whether or not I have a tail, don’t you have eyes to see?” Li Lianfeng said with an oppressive chill.

“Ai?” The Fire Essence Beast Ancestor laughed, “Brother Rakshasa, you seem to be looking down on Brother Li. What kind of person is he? In order to save his daughter, how could he bring other humans here?”

“Hmph, it’s fortunate that he’s clever, otherwise, it would be difficult to guarantee that your daughter’s life could be spared. Hahahaha!” The Rakshasa God Bull sinisterly laughed.

It seemed as though they were just talking, but the two demonic beasts skillfully used their divine souls to search the surroundings. They didn’t find anything and finally believed Li Lianfeng’s claim of not having a tail.

Yang Chen barely managed to escape disaster. Theoretically, it was next to impossible for him to avoid the divine soul search of two demi-gods. The reason he was able to avoid it was that the two demi-gods were mainly searching for the Great Emperors, and they didn’t even consider the presence of someone in the Heaven Martial Realm following them.

Yang Chen didn't know that he had just narrowly escaped, but he felt the time was ripe to take the risk and use divine soul detection.

The timing of his investigation was perfect, as the demonic beasts were all in the midst of negotiation, and none of them expected a divine soul detection to come forth at this time.

The negotiations between Li Lianfeng and the two demonic beasts had reached a very tense stage.

"I've already committed the greatest disloyalty to humanity by bringing you into Haohai County and guiding you to our territory. What else do you want? Give me back my daughter!" Li Lianfeng angrily demanded.

"Don't be in such a hurry. We only have one last condition, Li Lianfeng. As long as you promise to help us kill Bai Yudi, hehe, we will release your daughter immediately. How about it?" The Rakshasa God Bull sinisterly laughed.

"That's impossible!" Li Lianfeng's face was filled with anger.

"Haha, then don't blame us for not letting your daughter go." The Rakshasa God Bull still appeared self-righteous.

"Rakshasa God Bull, Fire Essence Beast, I knew you never intended to let my daughter go." Li Lianfeng was furious.

The woman held captive by the demonic beasts cried out, “Father, please leave without me! They never intended to let me go. They just want to use me to lure you here. Please go and don’t worry about me!”

Li Lianfeng looked at the young girl, his face showing a trace of reluctance and heartache. He clenched his teeth and stared fiercely at the Rakshasa God Bull and Fire Essence Beast Ancestor!

“Hehe, now that you know, what can you do? Li Lianfeng, you’re not stupid. You should be able to see that there’s a formation around us. Yet you’re still naive enough to think that you can save your daughter.” The Rakshasa God Bull sneered.

Li Lianfeng’s face tightened, and he coldly said, “Rakshasa God Bull, I don’t want to waste time talking to you. You just want to kill me, right? Humph, this Four Winds Fire Hell Array is indeed formidable, but if I want to escape now, it’s not certain that the two of you could take my life in our human territory. I know most of your methods, but my tactics? In over two thousand years, hardly anyone knows!”

Upon hearing Li Lianfeng’s words, the Rakshasa God Bull, and Fire Essence Beast Ancestor’s expressions subtly changed.

Immediately after, the Rakshasa God Bull coldly said, “Li Lianfeng, have you thought it through? Are you giving up on your daughter?”

“Don’t threaten me with my daughter. If my daughter and I both have to die, I choose for one of us to live!” Li Lianfeng shouted sharply, “You don’t really think that this childish game of threats can trick me, do you?”

“Then do you plan to live yourself or let your daughter live?” The Fire Essence Beast Ancestor asked pointedly.

Li Lianfeng said, “Release my daughter, and I’ll stay in this formation! From then on, I’ll be at your disposal!”

“Hehe, Li Lianfeng, you’re really great. You’re willing to give up your life for your daughter.” The Rakshasa God Bull twisted his neck.

The young girl’s body trembled, and she screamed, “Father, don’t do it!”

“Xuetong, be obedient!” Li Lianfeng didn’t have any intention of explaining further and directly said, “Put my daughter thirty steps in front of me. There shouldn’t be any problems.”

“No problem!” The Rakshasa God Bull waved his hand, instructing his men to do it.

Yang Chen watched Li Lianfeng’s choice and couldn’t help but admire him. This Li Lianfeng was indeed trying his best to save his daughter. If Li Lianfeng had tried his hardest to escape, he would have managed with some injuries. But if he walked thirty steps forward, what did that mean?

It meant that he had entered deeper into the formation. Once inside, it would be difficult to escape. There was a huge difference between the edge of the formation and the interior.

And so, Li Lianfeng walked thirty steps forward, arriving in front of the young girl.

Li Xuetong grabbed Li Lianfeng's hand and cried out, "Father!"

Li Lianfeng looked at his daughter's delicate face, clenched his teeth, and slapped her into in front of the Four Winds Fire Hell Array, shouting, "Find your way out!"

He knew very well that he had no energy left to take care of his daughter.

"Hahaha, Li Lianfeng, how touching! Unfortunately, it's such a pity that you no longer have a chance. Both you and your daughter won't be leaving today!" As the Rakshasa God Bull laughed coldly, he suddenly gave an order, "You all, go and bring Li Xuetong back to me!"

When the conversation ended, his men rushed towards Li Xuetong.

Meanwhile, the Fire Essence Beast Ancestor and the Rakshasa God Bull immediately attacked, targeting Li Lianfeng.

Seeing the situation, Li Lianfeng clenched his teeth in anxiety, hoping that his daughter could quickly leave the Four Winds Fire Hell Array.

But when the Four Winds Fire Hell Array had fully activated, a large amount of fire instantly appeared within the formation. The fire's appearance caused Li Xuetong to scream and step back quickly.

At the same time, the other demonic beasts had already approached, and Li Xuetong, who was only at the Earth Martial Realm, had lost her last hope of escape.

Seeing this scene, Li Lianfeng sighed in despair.

He knew that his daughter might not be able to escape.

What he fought for was only the slightest glimmer of hope. For his daughter, even if there was only a tiny chance, he was willing to risk his life!

Unfortunately, he lost the gamble.

“Li Lianfeng, I’ll leave your daughter’s body intact. Hahaha!” As the Rakshasa God Bull spoke, even Li Lianfeng himself believed that his daughter was doomed.

However, suddenly, a figure appeared, followed by dazzling thundeelight, which quickly and cleanly killed all the demonic beasts that were trying to harm Li Xuetong.

Then, a strange flame enveloped Li Xuetong, forcibly sending her out of the Four Winds Fire Hell Array.

Afterward, a young man appeared. This man was none other than Yang Chen.

Chapter 1458 - 1458 1453 Spirit Fire Snake_1

Chapter 1458: Chapter 1453: Spirit Fire Snake_1 Chapter 1458: Chapter 1453: Spirit Fire Snake_1 For Yang Chen, killing a few demonic beasts that had not reached the peak of Heaven Martial Realm was not difficult. As for sending Li Xuetong out of the Four Winds Fire Hell Array, it was even easier for him.

Li Lianfeng couldn't send Li Xuetong out of the array because he was preoccupied, but Yang Chen was different. He was completely hidden in the dark and unnoticed. Appearing like this and sending Li Xuetong out of the Four Winds Fire Hell Array was naturally not difficult.

At this moment, when Yang Chen appeared in the Four Winds Fire Hell Array and sent Li Xuetong out, he really shocked the Fire Essence Beast Ancestor and Rakshasa God Bull quite a bit.

“Who is it?!”

“Yang Chen, it's actually you!” The Fire Essence Beast Ancestor hated Yang Chen to the bone. Seeing Yang Chen appear now, his fists clenched, and he seemed to want to tear Yang Chen to pieces.

Li Lianfeng was also extremely surprised and couldn't help but exclaim, “Yang Chen, how could it be you!”

“The junior sensed the movement here by chance and came to help. I couldn't do much; I could only send Sir Lianfeng's daughter out of this array,” Yang Chen said respectfully.

Upon hearing this, Li Lianfeng burst into laughter.

To him, Li Xuetong was a knot in his heart, a very serious one. If his daughter died, he couldn't even find the purpose of living.

But now it was different; his daughter was saved.

"Yang Chen, I entrust you with one thing: do everything you can to take my daughter to a safe place. After that, whatever you want, this seat will give it to you!" Li Lianfeng said decisively, his tone firm and unquestionable.

Yang Chen knew how much Li Lianfeng valued his daughter. Glancing at Li Xuetong, he couldn't help but ask, "What about you, Emperor Lianfeng..."

"I don't need you to worry about me! Just go!" Li Lianfeng shouted, his meaning already clear. There were too many outsiders here, and they would only be burdens to him.

Yang Chen, of course, understood all this. In an instant, flames surged around him, and he rushed directly out of the Four Winds Fire Hell Array.

Most of the Four Winds Fire Hell Array was focused on Li Lianfeng, and since Yang Chen was at the edge of the formation, it wasn't difficult for him to leave.

As soon as he left, he quickly grabbed Li Xuotong and disappeared in a swoosh.

Li Xuotong's delicate face turned pale, and she seemed to have a small mental breakdown in the face of all the changes taking place before her. Even when she was taken away by Yang Chen, her eyes were still wide open, filled with a playful and adorable expression.

By the time the two Great Demon Emperors reacted and wanted to stop him, it was already too late.

“Not good, damn it, quickly stop him!” The Fire Essence Beast Ancestor angrily yelled, “Don't let him get away! If the other Great Emperors find out about this, our plan today will fall short!”

The other demonic beasts were also fuming with anger, rushing up to stop Yang Chen. But now that Yang Chen had left the Four Winds Fire Hell Array, he was like a fish in water. His speed and other aspects were even better than before, and he left the Spiritual Veins in the blink of an eye.

Those fire essence demonic beasts saw Yang Chen escape the Four Winds Fire Hell Array and even leave the Spiritual Veins. Each of them exclaimed, “Two Demon Emperors, should we go and chase him?”

“Nonsense, if you're not chasing, what are you standing there for!” The Fire Essence Beast Ancestor roared in anger.

“But, even Lord Kunpeng couldn't handle that guy. What about us...” These demonic beasts couldn't help but swallow their saliva. That was the reason for their hesitation just now.

It wasn't that they didn't want to confront Yang Chen; there were only a few Half-Step Spirit Formation Stages among them. Only two, to be exact. The rest were just miscellaneous peak Heaven Martial Realms, who couldn't even withstand a single blow in front of Yang Chen.

When Yang Chen fought back then, among those on the Demon Battle Power Ranking, the Half-Step Spirit Formation Stages fell one by one, but those who weren't even on the ranking couldn't even stand against him.

"Trash, a group of trash!" The Fire Essence Beast Ancestor yelled in anger. At the same time, he waved his hand, and a cluster of seemingly intelligent flames suddenly condensed into a snake shape, shooting straight out of the token.

"Not good, the Spirit Fire Snake!" Li Lianfeng wanted to stop it.

However, at this moment, the Rakshasa God Bull, with a sudden mooing sound, forced Li Lianfeng to take a big step back. By the time he came to his senses, the Spirit Fire Snake had already left the Spiritual Veins to pursue Yang Chen.

Yang Chen naturally sensed the movement behind him. At first, he thought that it was a good thing that the demonic beasts didn't chase after him, but soon he couldn't be happy anymore, because there was a Spirit Fire Snake chasing after him.

"Yang Chen, this is the Spirit Fire Snake, which you may find difficult to deal with. This snake is a spirit created by refining the essence of the fire with the Light Fire Stage's essence when the Fire Essence Beast's fire cultivation surpasses the Light Fire Stage. This spirit is usually made of various creatures, such as fire snakes and fire foxes, and other flaming creatures. It can be said to be the true essence of a Fire Essence Beast. Once it is displayed, it can almost equal the full-strength strike of a Demigod chasing after you. It is hard to escape or dodge," Purple-eyed Demon Monkey explained.

Yang Chen opened his eyes wide, “Is it that amazing?”

He quickly deployed Thunder God, crackling and sizzling. However, in an instant, he was burned clean by the fire, with little left.

Seeing this, Yang Chen had to sigh, “It seems that I really can’t handle this Spirit Fire Snake.”

“Let me do it!” the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey said.

Yang Chen, of course, wouldn’t be polite at all. Opening the Eight Extremities Flowing River space, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey didn’t appear, but a beam of purple light instantly emerged and shone directly onto the Spirit Fire Snake.

As the Spirit Fire confronted the purple light, it stubbornly refused to back down at first, but soon began to hiss with pain. Shortly after, as if fearing something, it immediately turned around and ran back.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen also breathed a sigh of relief, grabbed Li Xuetong and fled to safety.

At this moment, the Fire Essence Beast Ancestor, who was fighting in cooperation with Rakshasa God Bull against Li Lianfeng, naturally sensed the return of the fire snake. Since the fire snake and he were complementary, he could clearly sense what had happened to it, and naturally couldn’t calm down.

“What on earth is going on? What was that purple light just now?” The Fire Essence Beast Ancestor couldn’t understand.

At the same time, Yang Chen’s loud and clear voice echoed in the distance, “Hahahaha, Fire Essence Beast, it’s not so easy for you to kill me!”

As these words fell, both Rakshasa God Bull and the Fire Essence Beast Ancestor were unable to stay calm.

On the other hand, the originally restless Li Lianfeng suddenly shook his spirit. His biggest worry was that if Yang Chen was killed by the Spirit Fire Snake, his daughter would be in danger as well. But now it was different; Yang Chen had no problems and was even lively enough to shout a few times.

Wasn’t that shout telling him that his daughter was alright?

Since it was so, the matter was now left to him.

“Hahahaha, you two never expected this, did you?” Li Lianfeng laughed madly.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1459: Chapter 1454: Rescue!_1 Chapter 1459: Chapter 1454: Rescue!_1 Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor was so angry that smoke seemed to be spewing from his nostrils. How could he have expected Yang Chen to suddenly appear here? It seemed as if this young man was born to suppress their clan, time and again ruining their plans.

“Li Lianfeng, you won’t get out of here alive so easily!” Fire Essence Beast Ancestor and Rakshasa God Bull were completely furious. They were enraged and wanted to take Li Lianfeng’s life on the spot.

Li Lianfeng, however, didn’t show any signs of worry. On the contrary, he seemed relieved.

He couldn’t rest easy if his daughter didn’t leave.

Now that his daughter was leaving, he didn’t care about his own safety. If he could escape, he would; if not, what was the harm?

“Hahaha, you want to kill me? Just the two of you? That’s not enough!” roared Li Lianfeng.

In an instant, one human and two demonic beasts clashed, creating a chaotic scene. The entire spiritual vein trembled violently.

Yang Chen led Li Xuetong far away, fleeing for half an hour before finally stopping.

Afterward, Yang Chen took out a Spirit Talisman and said, “The position of the Border Spiritual Vein has changed dramatically. Two Half-god Emperors of demonic beasts are roaming around. I hope that the seniors can come to support us as soon as they receive this message, Yang Chen!”

Finishing his words, Yang Chen immediately infused True Qi into the talisman. With a simple protection around the Spirit Talisman, he slapped it with his palm, and the Spirit Talisman instantly disappeared as if it had grown wings, flying off to an unknown destination.

This was a Communication Talisman made by Yang Chen, which could fly a sufficient distance in a certain direction according to the amount of True Qi he input.

It was of no concern that the talisman would be sent to the human territories.

Yang Chen didn’t choose to go and report in person, mainly because no one could guarantee that there would be no mishaps with Li Lianfeng.

Li Lianfeng was a demigod who was crucial to the human race at the moment. If something happened to him, even the arrival of all four demigods among humans might not be able to stop Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor and Rakshasa God Bull.

So Li Lianfeng absolutely could not be harmed.

If necessary, Yang Chen would even reveal the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey to protect Li Lianfeng.

That’s why he didn’t report the news himself and instead used a Spirit Talisman. He couldn’t leave.

However, as soon as he released the Communication Talisman, Yang Chen heard a faint sound from the side. He glanced over and saw Li Xuetong collapsed on the ground.

Li Xuetong was now covered in cold sweat from fear. It wasn't until now that she regained her strength. Her watery eyes stared at Yang Chen as she said nervously, "Thank you, Young Master Yang, for saving my life."

"Never mind, Miss Li, are you alright?" Yang Chen asked.

"I'm fine, but what about my father? Is he alright?" Li Xuetong asked anxiously.

Yang Chen shook his head, "I can't be sure about that, but it's always better for us to leave than to stay there. If we don't leave, your father won't be able to relax and perform at his best. Only when we leave can your father focus on his task. He should have a high chance of escaping."

Hearing this, Li Xuetong finally breathed a sigh of relief. Whether Yang Chen's words were true or false, she needed comfort now. As long as someone said her father was fine, she would feel much better.

Yang Chen now looked serious and said, "If Miss Li can move, I hope you can go back first. This area is still not completely safe. Only when you return to the human territories will you be thoroughly safe."

Li Xuetong didn't refuse, for she knew that staying here would only be a burden. But she was still very worried, "What about you, Young Master Yang?"

“I may be able to help if I stay here!” Yang Chen said, “Miss Li, please go back quickly.”

Li Xuetong couldn't help but feel wronged. In the past, other men would have done anything to spend more time with her, yet Yang Chen kept asking her to leave after just three sentences. However, thinking that Yang Chen might be able to save her father, her sense of grievance disappeared in an instant.

She didn't know much about Yang Chen's strength but knew that he had fought against the Monster Race not long ago. She thought that Yang Chen should be able to save her father, so she bit her lip and said, “Young Master Yang, please be careful. If you can save my father, I'll do anything you ask!”

As she finished speaking, Li Xuetong's face turned red, and she quickly turned and left.

As soon as Yang Chen saw Li Xuetong leave, he breathed a sigh of relief. With Li Xuetong gone, he could finally act freely.

At this moment, his soul spread out, quickly detecting the battle between Li Lianfeng and the two Demon Emperors. When he understood the situation, Yang Chen showed a look of joy. It seemed that Li Lianfeng still had a chance to escape.

Li Lianfeng had survived for so long and had a clear understanding of the situation. He knew very well that his survival was the most crucial thing for the human race. If he died, the overall situation for humanity would inevitably suffer a crushing defeat.

The two Demon Emperors also understood this well and were extremely eager to kill Li Lianfeng.

One side wanted to flee, the other two wanted to kill. The fierceness of the battle was indescribable.

Yang Chen was ready to have the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey help at any moment but didn't want to reveal this trump card if it wasn't absolutely necessary.

Just when he thought it was necessary to reveal this trump card, suddenly, Li Lianfeng created an opening in the Four Winds Fire Hell Array and fled towards the sky, leaving the spiritual vein area.

Seeing this, joy appeared on Yang Chen's face.

Li Lianfeng had escaped.

"Not good, although Senior Lianfeng has escaped, his strength is significantly depleted, his True Qi is lacking, and it seems he has already started consuming his life force. This kind of severe injury to his body... It seems that Senior Lianfeng had a hard time fighting against the two Demon Emperors," Yang Chen felt a tightening in his chest.

At this point, if Li Lianfeng continued to flee, he might die before the human emperors could arrive.

Yang Chen was caught in a dilemma. After a brief moment, he leaped up, disregarding the subsequent risk, and decided to take a gamble and try to save Li Lianfeng.

At this moment, he soared into the sky and instantly reached a high altitude, just in time to see Li Lianfeng who had escaped here and the two Demon Emperors chasing from behind.

By the time Li Lianfeng had reached this place, it seemed like he had reached his limit, which greatly delighted the two Demon Emperors.

“Hahaha, Li Lianfeng, do you think escaping the Four Winds Fire Hell Array is the end? In the end, you will still fall into our hands. When you die, the human side will be completely finished!” roared the Rakshasa God Bull triumphantly.

Li Lianfeng clenched his teeth, his heart full of hatred. He hated himself for not being able to escape successfully.

However, when he thought that his daughter had already been saved, he relaxed.

Chapter 1460 - 1460 1455 One Condition is Enough_1

Chapter 1460: Chapter 1455: One Condition is Enough_1 Chapter 1460: Chapter 1455: One Condition is Enough_1 Even if he died here, at least he would have traded his life for his daughter's. That would be enough.

The two Demon Emperors also thought that Li Lianfeng had given up hope and that death was just a matter of time. They even slowed down. However, in the next moment, Yang Chen's figure appeared from afar like a sharp sword, grabbing Li Lianfeng and running away.

This scene was clearly seen by both the Fire Essence Beast Ancestor and the Rakshasa Divine Bull, who were thinking about eating people.

It was still Yang Chen.

"Yang Chen, I want you to die!" The Fire Essence Beast Ancestor was now furious to the extreme, wishing to skin Yang Chen, eat his flesh, and make him beg for life and death!

It was all because Yang Chen had repeatedly sabotaged his plans, otherwise, he would not be having such a hard time now. If it weren't for Yang Chen, Li Lianfeng and his daughter would have undoubtedly died.

But because of Yang Chen, there were constant twists and turns in the situation.

"Chase!" The Fire Essence Beast Ancestor and the Rakshasa Divine Bull pursued closely without giving up.

Seeing the two Demon Emperors refusing to give up the pursuit, Yang Chen was extremely anxious and simply wished that human reinforcements could arrive quickly. Otherwise, he could only let the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey support him for a while.

But even if the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey were to face the two Demon Emperors alone, he would still struggle tremendously, and there was no doubt that he would lose if it went on for too long.

“Yang Chen, why is it you?” When Li Lianfeng saw Yang Chen, his expression suddenly changed. His heart, which had just settled down, instantly calmed down.

Yang Chen took out an elixir and said directly, “Senior Li Lianfeng, don’t ask too many questions. Just take this elixir!”

Li Lianfeng didn’t even look at it when he said, “Where’s my daughter? How is she?”

“Senior Li, don’t worry, I’ve already let your daughter go. By now, she should have reached a safe place. The key is that you have to survive. If you die, your daughter’s status will plummet. Even if we humans win, do you think she can have a good life?” Yang Chen said sternly.

Now he could see that Li Lianfeng’s weakness was his daughter.

Sure enough, when he heard that his daughter’s future might not be good, Li Lianfeng was like being pricked by a needle and quickly stuffed the elixir into his mouth without hesitation.

The next moment, he refined it slightly, and felt his spirit invigorated, his True Qi slightly recovered, and he stared at Yang Chen: “What kind of elixir is this?”

In just a short time, he didn’t recover much, but it was much better than his previous state, when he was languishing and struggling to escape.

Yang Chen was about to explain when Li Lianfeng suddenly said, "Watch out!"

As he spoke, he slapped towards the rear, and in an instant, he completely dissolved a cluster of ghost-faced flames.

Yang Chen was so shocked that his scalp tingled. He didn't expect that the flames would silently reach behind him. If Li Lianfeng hadn't recovered some strength, he might have fallen here already.

"Not good, they're going to catch up." Yang Chen looked back and realized that the two Demigods were already infinitely close to him.

This speed was like lightning.

He still underestimated the power of the Demigod Stage, even escaping seemed difficult.

"Yang Chen, where are you going to escape?" The Fire Essence Beast Ancestor and the Rakshasa God Bull shouted, their desire to kill Yang Chen already drowning their rationality.

Yang Chen's heart tightened, knowing that Li Lianfeng, who had just slapped him, had only gotten a brief moment of strength after taking his elixir and could not do it a second time.

Just when he thought there was no way out, suddenly, several voices appeared abruptly: “We found them, right here, there really are demonic beasts!”

As they spoke, waves of True Qi swept over like a storm, and the leader was none other than the Always Victorious Great Emperor.

The Always Victorious Great Emperor led several other Great Emperors to arrive. When they arrived, they immediately stood in front of Yang Chen and Li Lianfeng, dissolving the methods of the Fire Essence Beast Ancestor and the Rakshasa Divine Bull.

After dissolving the two Demonic Emperors’ methods, it was their turn to be embarrassed.

They had originally planned to kill Li Lianfeng and Yang Chen, especially since Yang Chen had repeatedly ruined their plans. They would not let him go easily. In their anger, they had already forgotten everything else.

It wasn’t until the Ever-victorious Emperor appeared that they realized they were in human territory.

“Not good, run!” The Fire Essence Beast Ancestor knew that things had taken a turn for the worse and immediately tried to escape.

The Rakshasa Divine Bull also knew things were not good and turned to leave.

The Always Victorious Great Emperor didn't rush to chase, as if he was confident. Instead, he turned to look at Li Lianfeng and Yang Chen: "Yang Chen, Brother Lianfeng, are you two alright?"

"I'm fine. I just need to sit down and rest for a while, and I should be alright. But Brother Changsheng, you must hurry and hunt down the Fire Essence Beast and the Rakshasa Divine Bull. This is an excellent opportunity for us humans. If we can kill or severely injure these two, we may have a chance to fight back completely," Li Lianfeng said with a pale face.

"I've already sent Xie Yun and Defending Brother to intercept from the side, and Hua Zongzhu is also leading a group to block the reinforcements. Since these two Demonic Beasts dare to come to our human territory, let them have no way out," the Always Victorious Great Emperor snorted and then shouted: "Follow me and chase!"

As he spoke, the Always Victorious Great Emperor led the others, disappearing on the spot, and directly chased after the two Demon Emperors.

The previous chase scene was being replayed, but the roles had been reversed.

Now Li Lianfeng and Yang Chen returned to the ground, and Li Lianfeng tried to recover some of his strength.

As he carefully adjusted his breath, he couldn't help but marvel, "Yang Chen, my friend, your elixir is truly amazing. I had exhausted too much of my energy earlier and couldn't have recovered without half a month to ten days, yet your elixir allowed me to recover so much in such a short time. My True Qi is also starting to recover quickly. This elixir's grade must be heavenly."

Yang Chen didn't bother being modest and said directly, "Indeed, it's a Heavenly Grade Elixir!"

Li Lianfeng was shocked. Even he didn't have such an elixir on him, showing how valuable Heavenly Grade Elixirs were.

He didn't expect that Yang Chen would actually give him such an elixir.

"I always thought I was quite wealthy, but it turns out that you're even more generous, Yang Chen. You saved my daughter and my life as well. I feel a bit embarrassed. From now on, you can ask for any one favor, let alone ten or a hundred, and I will grant it. Whoever dares to bully you will be against me, Li Lianfeng!" Li Lianfeng said straightforwardly.

He knew very well that Yang Chen's kindness had indeed changed his outcome.

Otherwise, his situation would probably be even more miserable.

"Senior Li, you're too kind. If you really want to repay me, just agree to one condition. Ten or a hundred is not necessary," Yang Chen said with a smile.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1461: Chapter 1456: Solo Mission_1 Chapter 1461: Chapter 1456: Solo Mission_1 Yang Chen's words left Li Lianfeng surprised.

Yang Chen had such a good opportunity to take advantage of him, but he didn't choose to do so. Instead, he merely proposed a condition that Li Lianfeng couldn't help but take seriously.

At the same time, he was curious about what this condition was.

"Please speak, young friend Yang Chen. As long as it's within my scope of ability, I, Li Lianfeng, will certainly fulfill it without hesitation!" Li Lianfeng declared firmly.

Yang Chen smiled and said, "Having your word is enough, senior. However, I cannot present the condition just yet!"

"Why?" Li Lianfeng asked in surprise, then suddenly smiled and didn't inquire further. He just said, "So when can you present it?"

"It can only be brought up after the death of the Fire Essence Beast Ancestor!" Yang Chen replied.

Having reached his current position, Li Lianfeng was naturally very intelligent. With just one statement from Yang Chen, he was able to analyze the situation. The fact that Yang Chen only mentioned the Fire Essence Beast Ancestor and not the Rakshasa God Bull meant that he wanted to obtain something from the Fire Essence Beast's body. However, with Yang Chen's current status, even if it were higher, he would not be able to demand it directly, so he wanted to go through Li Lianfeng instead.

"Although I don't know what exactly young friend Yang's condition is, I believe that your request will eventually be fulfilled." Li Lianfeng said.

After he finished speaking, he quickly stood up. “Alright, my True Qi has recovered to about 50% to 60%. I can go and help now! Hahaha, the effect of your elixir is really good. I’ll take my leave first.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Lianfeng leaped up and disappeared on the spot.

Yang Chen was not surprised at this, as that was the effect of a Heavenly Grade Elixir.

Of course, the key factor was that Li Lianfeng was not as seriously injured as Bai Yudi. He was merely running low on True Qi and his vitality was consumed heavily. Thus, with the elixirs he had left from refining in the Golden Crow Clan, helping Li Lianfeng recover was not difficult.

Li Lianfeng seemed to have guessed Yang Chen’s intentions and quickly got up to help.

Yang Chen’s heart was filled with trepidation, unsure if humanity could seize this opportunity to kill two Demon Emperors in one go.

Time passed.

One hour.

Two hours.

Yang Chen could clearly sense the astonishing sounds of battle coming from far away. It was not difficult to judge that the numerous Emperors and the two Demon Emperors were engaged in a fierce battle with no clear winner yet.

During the third hour, the fighting in the distance seemed to have subsided, but at the edge of Haohai County, earth-shaking sounds were heard. The disturbance seemed to make the Emperors tremble faintly.

How could Yang Chen not notice? His soul spread out, and he said solemnly, “The demonic beasts are coming!”

“The two Demon Emperors must have been besieged by many human Emperors, and the other side can’t possibly be ignorant of that. The Heavenly Giant Python must have chosen to reveal its hand in desperation.” The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, who had no good feelings towards the Heavenly Giant Python, said bluntly.

Yang Chen nodded his agreement.

However, the formation set up by humans was not useless. The demonic beasts were currently trying their best to break through the formation, but when the formation would be broken was uncertain.

Yang Chen just hoped that humanity could eliminate the two Demon Emperors as soon as possible. If that were the case, even if they didn’t gain an upper hand in the overall situation, they wouldn’t suffer too much loss.

Thus, four hours and five hours passed.

The demonic beasts showed no signs of breaking the formation, but the fighting in the distance had completely stopped. At the sixth hour, many Emperors returned from the distance, and Li Lianfeng and several Emperors familiar with Yang Chen quickly summoned him to return together.

On the way back, Yang Chen asked about the situation and learned the details. Knowing the specifics made him smile.

That was because the Fire Essence Beast Ancestor and the Rakshasa God Bull had been successfully killed.

The Fire Essence Beast Ancestor and Rakshasa God Bull were indeed incredibly tough foes with amazing strengths, but they could not withstand the sheer number of human Emperors teaming up against them. Furthermore, the gap between the two sides had been reduced after reaching the Demigod Stage. Sacrificing only a few lightly injured Spirit Plate Emperors, the human side managed to kill the two Demon Emperors.

Now, as they were returning, a group of Emperors was rushing to the frontline to stabilize the formation, while another group returned to the main camp, presumably to discuss the next course of action.

Thus, dozens of Emperors gathered in the main camp, exchanging glances before finally focusing their eyes on Emperor Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor.

Hua Wanru and Bai Yudi had already gone to the frontline, so only three Demigods remained. Li Lianfeng had no interest in power, so the authority laid in the hands of Elder Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor.

“Everyone, looking at the current situation, the demonic beasts must have learned about our besieging of the Fire Essence Beast Ancestor and Rakshasa God Bull. They suddenly attacked from the outside, trying to rescue them. However, it’s a pity that both Demon Emperors have already been killed by us. Now that these demonic beasts still refuse to retreat, they must be planning to fight us out of anger!” a Spirit Plate Emperor said.

“Yes, but once a showdown occurs, war becomes inevitable. Emperor Xie Yun, Ever-victorious Emperor, what are your thoughts?”

Elder Xie Yun stroked his small beard and said, “What else can we do? If these demonic beasts dare to fight, we dare to fight too. We were not afraid before, and now that the demonic beasts have lost two Demigod-level Demon Emperors, we have even less to fear!”

“But before that, we still need to defend the formation with all our might. We can make a lot of preparations before the battle. Besides, Yang Chen, I have a task for you!” said the Ever-victorious Emperor, his eyes landing on Yang Chen.

“Junior obeys!” Yang Chen replied respectfully.

“This task may be extremely dangerous for you, but only you are capable of undertaking it. Now, you are the only one who can boost the morale of the human side. If you lead a team of elite soldiers into battle to kill the enemies when the formation is broken, there may not be any immediate miracles, but it’ll be enough to bring our human martial artists’ morale to its limit. At that time, with morale at its peak and fighting on our own territories, even if the demonic beasts’ overall strength is above ours, we don’t necessarily have to be afraid!” The Ever-victorious Emperor paused for a moment before continuing, “However, as I said in the beginning, the danger lies in encountering some tough opponents above the Spirit Plate Stage, which would be very dangerous for you.”

“Now that the enemy is at our doorstep, our seniors are risking their lives without regard for danger. How can I, as a junior, care for my own safety? I will do my utmost to fulfill the task entrusted to me by the two seniors!” Yang Chen responded.

“Good!” Both the Ever-victorious Emperor and Elder Xie Yun praised Yang Chen. “In that case, we’ll give you a team of elite Half-step Spirit Formation soldiers for you to command!”

“Wait, before that, I must clarify something!” Suddenly, Li Lianfeng interjected.

Chapter 1462 - 1462 1457 The Corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast

Chapter 1462: Chapter 1457: The Corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor_1 Chapter 1462: Chapter 1457: The Corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor_1 Li Lianfeng’s words made both the Ever-victorious Emperor and Elder Xie Yun extremely astonished, and the other emperors couldn’t help but look at Li Lianfeng. They knew him quite well; he was usually low-key and hardly ever spoke up. No one expected him to speak at this critical moment.

“Brother Lianfeng means...” Elder Xie Yun asked curiously.

Li Lianfeng went straight to the point: “There’s nothing much. I just promised Yang Chen one condition, and I’ll fulfill it no matter what. Yang Chen, there’s still enough time now. State your condition, and I, the emperor, will fulfill it for you!”

Yang Chen was also very surprised. Indeed, there was enough time, but Li Lianfeng didn’t need to be so anxious.

From this, it was easy to see that he was a man of great integrity.

Li Xuotong also looked straight at Yang Chen with her big watery eyes. When her father returned, she immediately came forward and now sat next to Li Lianfeng. Seeing her father safe and sound, she was naturally grateful to Yang Chen.

Now that everyone was looking at him, Yang Chen stopped being pretentious and said, “Junior wants the corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor, and the corpse must be intact!”

As he finished speaking, many emperors took a deep breath, and some of their expressions became displeased.

They all knew that the corpses of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor and Rakshasa God Bull took a great deal of effort to kill. How much essence was contained within the corpses of these two Demi-God Realm Ancestors could be easily guessed.

Who wouldn't want them? It's just that no one dared to mention it for a moment, and the matter had to be left to the demi-god top figures to speak up and distribute at that time.

But Yang Chen, who was only in the Heaven Martial Realm, also wanted to get his hands on the corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor? How could they be happy about that? If it weren't for Yang Chen's status, they would have been furious long ago.

Yang Chen saw the displeasure of the various emperors but remained calm as usual, waiting for Li Lianfeng to make a choice.

If possible, he wanted to obtain the corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor, as it would greatly enhance his abilities.

It was worth knowing that a Demigod's Fire Origin Essence could take his Light Fire to the peak, and the Spirit Fire Snake formed by the essence of his Light Fire was even rarer.

The entire corpse was a treasure, invaluable to his fire elements.

Li Lianfeng was surprised by Yang Chen's choice but soon came to terms with it, as he had already guessed it and was not too shocked.

After a moment, he looked at Elder Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor and said, "You both heard it, I want to take down the corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor on behalf of my young friend Yang Chen!"

Li Lianfeng's words were clear, and he was willing to sell a favor for it.

Many emperors held back their words, but their expressions made it clear. Even if Li Lianfeng stood up for it, they wouldn't easily let go of the corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor.

How could Elder Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor not see this? They didn't directly respond to Li Lianfeng's sincere request. Instead, they said, "Brother Lianfeng, it's not that we don't want to give you this favor. However, the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor and Rakshasa God Bull entered our human territories because of you. Their death can be considered a great achievement. But your initial motive was impure. It was only because of Yang Chen's intervention that this bad

deed turned into a good one. Therefore, your contribution and demerits are equalized, and since everyone has a share in this merit, you can't just take the corpse away as you please."

Elder Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor already knew about Li Lianfeng's affairs, and Li Lianfeng didn't hide it either. He knew that he couldn't hide it. Who among these emperors was a fool?

Their intention was also clear. Since Li Lianfeng's mistake hadn't been accounted for yet, it would be too much to ask for a share of the treasures.

Li Lianfeng understood their meaning and slowly said, "I, Li Lianfeng, may not have contributed to this matter, but Yang Chen did play a significant role. If not for Yang Chen, I'm afraid things wouldn't have changed so drastically."

"We all remember the contributions of our young friend Yang Chen. We have no objections to whatever he wants. But the matter of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor's corpse involves great consequences, and a single contribution is not enough," said an emperor from the side.

Although the meaning of his words was more about not wanting to let go of the corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor, the intention was clear.

Yang Chen sighed quietly and didn't blame the emperors. He knew that obtaining the corpse wouldn't be easy, so he hoped to do it through Li Lianfeng.

Now that Li Lianfeng had agreed to Yang Chen, he obviously wouldn't give up so easily. If he couldn't even fulfill one condition, then his earlier promise of fulfilling ten or a hundred conditions for Yang Chen would be a joke.

“If Yang Chen’s contribution is not enough, then I’m willing to give up the distribution of benefits after the war in exchange for the corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor!” Li Lianfeng said.

Upon hearing this, Elder Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor pondered over it.

If Li Lianfeng gave up the dispute over the final benefits, it would be reasonable for him to get the corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor.

The key was that now there were only three demi-gods, including them, at this place. If they formed a good relationship with Li Lianfeng at this moment, it would be beneficial to them after the war ended.

“Alright, Brother Lianfeng, since you’ve said so, we’ll give the corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor to you!” Elder Xie Yun waved his hand, and a storage bag fell directly into Li Lianfeng’s hand.

With the storage bag in hand, Li Lianfeng quickly verified that it indeed contained the corpse before handing it to Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen, my friend, the corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor is now yours,” Li Lianfeng said.

Yang Chen was pleasantly surprised and carefully checked the storage bag. Although his heart was overjoyed, he remained calm and composed as always, like Mount Tai.

Seeing the corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor fall into Yang Chen's hands, the emperors were envious, jealous, and some showed obvious dissatisfaction.

How could Elder Xie Yun not see this? With the war approaching, they wouldn't let the humans have internal strife. He said, "Although the corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor belongs to Emperor Lianfeng, he has given up his share of the distribution of benefits after the war. We'll make up for it for everyone. Instead of fighting over a corpse that might not even be obtained, why not focus on the actual benefits?"

Upon hearing Elder Xie Yun's words, the various emperors finally felt relieved, though a few still showed displeasure, clearly still unwilling to give up on the corpse of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor.

Seeing this, Li Lianfeng knew that some emperors had ulterior motives. He snorted coldly and said, "Yang Chen, you have done me a favor, and even more so for my daughter. This is just fulfilling one condition for you. In the future, if you need me, I, Li Lianfeng, will not hesitate to help you. I hope everyone here will give me, Li Lianfeng, some face. Whoever opposes Yang Chen will oppose me, Li Lianfeng!"

...

Thank you to the generous tipper. I will try to add more updates today, and if not, I will add them tomorrow.

Chapter 1463 - 1463 1458 Crisis of Donghuang Sect_1

Chapter 1463: Chapter 1458: Crisis of Donghuang Sect_1 Chapter 1463: Chapter 1458: Crisis of Donghuang Sect_1 Hearing this, Yang Chen widened his eyes, understanding the intention behind Li Lianfeng's help. Now that Li Lianfeng had helped him obtain the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor's corpse, it could already be considered a repayment of his favor. Yang Chen was satisfied with this fact, as Li Lianfeng hadn't forgotten his roots and continued to look after him.

With just that sentence, it seemed that there were few people who would dare to make a move against him, even though he possessed the corpse.

As expected, after Li Lianfeng's words fell, the Great Emperors who harbored ill designs became embarrassed, their gazes towards Yang Chen now containing a few parts fear and caution.

"Thank you, Senior Li Lianfeng, for your care," Yang Chen said.

"It's nothing. It's only right and proper," Li Lianfeng waved his hand.

Following that, he closed his eyes and didn't say anything else.

Seeing this, Elder Xie Yun calculated the time, ordered people to gather the elite troops, and immediately said, "Yang Chen, my friend, are you ready?"

"Yes, Junior is ready!" Yang Chen said solemnly.

“Alright, wait here for a moment, and the elite troops will arrive soon. When they do, follow our instructions and charge into the enemy’s formation. Wipe out those demonic beasts without leaving a single one,” Elder Xie Yun said.

Yang Chen showed no signs of hesitation and calmly agreed.

It didn’t take long, within the time it took to have a cup of tea, a team of troops appeared quickly. These troops were all meticulously prepared by Elder Xie Yun in advance. Now that they had gathered, their Qi radiated outwards, and they were all truly elite masters who had reached the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage.

When these Half-step Spirit Formation Stage masters appeared, they all said in unison, “We pay our respects to the Great Emperors and to Captain Yang Chen!”

“Yang Chen, as you heard, from now on, you will be their captain. This batch of teams consists of more than a dozen people, handpicked by the various forces. They are absolutely powerful and now under your command. You must not disappoint our expectations,” said the Ever-victorious Emperor solemnly.

“Junior will do his best!” Yang Chen replied.

“Well then, you all can set off!” the Ever-victorious Emperor said.

Yang Chen stopped talking and glanced at the dozen or so people.

All these people had strong auras and extraordinary strength. Perhaps considering Yang Chen's relationship with Lang Feng, even though Lang Feng was also an elite, he was not in the team.

Every member of the team showed respect towards Yang Chen without question. His performance in the past had won their sincere admiration.

"Let's go!" Yang Chen instructed, leading the team to quickly leave.

When the team reappeared, they had already reached the edge of the Formation in Haohai County. Standing in front of the Formation's edge, Yang Chen took a deep breath, stunned by the sight before him.

Countless demonic beasts were positioned in front of the Formation, roaring angrily or bellowing. They were all trying their best to break the Formation, causing the ground to tremble and winds to blow rapidly. The Formation was on the verge of collapse, and it wouldn't be able to last much longer.

On the human side, they were also giving it their all. Martial artists of various cultivation levels were using different methods to exterminate countless demonic beasts. However, the number of demonic beasts was countless, like the sea, one wave following another.

"There are too many of them! These demonic beasts are simply too numerous!" Someone in Yang Chen's team said, their scalp turning numb.

There were indeed quite a few humans, but compared to the demonic beasts, they seemed to be lacking.

Yang Chen frowned, thinking to himself that it was bad news. "It seems like these demonic beasts have gathered even more of their kind during this time. There are too many of them, both in strength and number, they are on a completely different level compared to humans!"

He hastily tried to use various techniques to eliminate more demonic beasts through the Formation.

However, these demonic beasts were incredibly frantic. As one batch died, another set surged forward. Even though Yang Chen had mentally prepared himself, the shocking scene still completely overwhelmed him.

Just as the Tiandu Emperor had said back then.

It was impossible to imagine the cruelty of war. It was precisely because the other party had experienced the cruel nature of war that their selection criteria for future generations were so strict.

"Not good, the Formation is about to break!" Yang Chen said gravely.

As he spoke, a corner of the Formation suddenly cracked, and demonic beasts, like a torrent of water, rushed in with bloodshot eyes and boiling rage.

All sorts of battle cries sounded, the moment a corner of the Formation was broken, the demonic beast army immediately stormed in. The humans were caught off guard, and the battle began right away.

However, with just one corner destroyed, it was clear that the overall trend of the Formation would not be able to hold for much longer. Other parts also quickly showed weaknesses, and demonic beast armies from various sides killed their way in, causing chaos on the battlefield.

“The Formation has completely collapsed...” Yang Chen sighed.

From the moment the Formation’s corner was broken to its complete collapse, it only took a brief instant. In the blink of an eye, the Formation that had been set up in Haohai County was completely destroyed, and all the demonic beasts stormed in. A fierce battle also took place high in the sky.

“Hahaha, Bai Yudi, it’s you I’ve been looking for!” A giant pig monster, wielding two enormous axes, clashed with Bai Yudi in the sky above.

Bai Yudi quickly responded to the attack, not daring to be careless.

“Hua Wanru, take this attack!” A mountain-like demonic beast also targeted Hua Wanru.

High in the sky, many Great Emperors started their respective battles.

Down below, the demonic beasts were clashing fiercely with humans.

“Captain, what should we do?”

“Yeah, Captain, we should take action now, right?” Yang Chen’s team members saw the start of the war, and after a brief period of shock, they were all ready to fight. They clenched their fists and prepared to go all out.

Yang Chen was also shocked, but the more shocked he was, the calmer he became. At this moment, he wouldn’t charge into the battlefield with unbridled enthusiasm. Instead, he said, “Don’t rush. It’s meaningless to just kill some small minions now. We need to find suitable targets!”

“What are suitable targets?” Many team members were confused.

Yang Chen’s eyes locked onto a target not far away. “There’s a team of Half-step Spirit Formation Stage over there, four of them, and one of them looks pretty familiar.”

As he finished speaking, Yang Chen charged forward, swiftly flying towards the target.

Many team members saw Yang Chen leave and quickly followed, not daring to hesitate.

As for the direction Yang Chen was looking in, it was indeed a Sect, the Donghuang Sect that he was familiar with.

However, Emperor Shi Neng from Donghuang Sect had already joined the battle against the demonic beasts in the sky and didn’t have time to look after his own forces. In the entire Donghuang Sect, there were no Half-step Spirit Formation Stage powerhouses, so naturally they had difficulty dealing with strong opponents.

It was unknown whether it was due to bad luck or something else, but the Donghuang Sect first encountered a group of Half-step Spirit Formation Stage demonic beasts!

Chapter 1464 - 1464 1459 Traitor Yuan Fei_1

Chapter 1464: Chapter 1459: Traitor Yuan Fei_1 Chapter 1464: Chapter 1459: Traitor Yuan Fei_1
With the current strength of the Donghuang Sect, it's quite difficult to deal with just one Half-step Spirit Formation Stage opponent, let alone a team of four such powerful experts.

Apart from these four half-step Spirit Formation Stage demonic beasts, there were also some other scattered ones, whose strength varied. Most of them were quite formidable, with many at the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm.

Among those four half-step Spirit Formation Stage characters, there was a familiar face for Yang Chen—it was none other than Yuan Fei, who had betrayed humans and sided with the demonic beasts.

At this moment, Yuan Fei must have been in high spirits. He initially only possessed the strength at the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm and had not yet reached the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage. The Northern Territory Sect was caught in a generational bottleneck, so only Qingyin had reached the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage.

Yuan Fei was still a bit lacking in comparison.

However, for some unknown reason, Yuan Fei's strength had now dramatically increased, and he had broken through the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm, reaching the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage.

This cultivation breakthrough made him appear more valuable to the demonic beasts and even qualified him to lead a small team of powerful experts as they wreaked havoc among the human ranks.

The most crucial point was that Yuan Fei clearly knew which Sects were difficult to antagonize and which ones were easier targets, while also managing to gain greater merit for the demonic beasts. That's why he targeted Donghuang Sect.

He knew very well that once the Donghuang Sect lost Emperor Shi Neng, their strength would be greatly diminished, and there would not be a single Spirit Formation Stage expert in the entire Sect to pose a threat to them.

After all, taking down the Donghuang Sect, a Super Power among humans, and cooperating with the demonic beasts would surely result in great rewards upon their return, right?

"Yuan Fei, you're quite good at picking targets. This big fish you've chosen to attack is very much to my taste. Hmph, Donghuang Sect, not bad. Worthy of being a Super Power among humans. There are so many people, enough for us to enjoy killing them. Hahaha!" The Half-step Spirit Formation Stage experts standing beside Yuan Fei praised him, but their disdain was equally obvious.

Yuan Fei could clearly hear the contempt in their tone, and he couldn't help but feel angry in his heart. However, this anger manifested as silent resentment rather than defiance.

At that moment, several demonic beasts charged into the Donghuang Sect and began rampaging. With the strength of these Half-step Spirit Formation Stage beasts, their battle prowess was unparalleled. The force inside the Donghuang Sect was not worth mentioning.

One by one, the powerful experts in the Sect fell, their screams of agony echoing endlessly.

Although Yuan Fei was initially frustrated, he soon caught sight of someone: it was none other than Ruan Jinling, the Saintess of the Donghuang Sect!

It was unknown why Ruan Jinling appeared on the battlefield, but as soon as Yuan Fei saw her, his eyes filled with a greedy expression.

Ruan Jinling was a real vixen, and Yuan Fei thought that once he settled down in the Demonic Beast Army, it would be nice to have her as a bed companion and plaything.

He had the intention before but didn't act due to various concerns. But now, these concerns no longer held him back.

“Brother demons, spare her life for me!” Yuan Fei shouted.

The next moment, he set his sights on Ruan Jinling.

Ruan Jinling naturally sensed the imminent danger, her face instantly turning pale from anxiety.

She could never have imagined that her once proud family and the entire Donghuang Sect would be so insignificant and small in the midst of such a war. One powerful person after another fell, proving to be completely helpless!

“Hahaha, my beauty, you’re mine now!” Yuan Fei laughed heartily.

Ruan Jinling’s delicate body trembled as she tried to resist, even though she knew that it wouldn’t change a thing.

Just then, a figure suddenly appeared, accompanied by thunder and lightning. The flashes of lightning startled Yuan Fei, causing him to step back in fear as he looked at the person who had just arrived.

He was all too familiar with him, which was precisely why he was afraid. The master of this thunder and lightning had repeatedly clashed with him and emerged victorious each time!

“Yang Chen, it’s you!” Yuan Fei roared upon seeing the person in front of him.

“That’s right, it’s me.” After the lightning passed, Yang Chen finally appeared, sending the entire Donghuang Sect into a frenzy.

In particular, Ruan Jinling’s face was wet with tears when she saw Yang Chen’s figure. She shouldn’t have come to the battlefield given her strength and background. However, she had come only after hearing that Yang Chen was dead, hoping to see his body for confirmation.

As a result, she didn't see anything and cried like a tearful child, thinking that Yang Chen had indeed died.

Nobody knew how happy she was when she saw Yang Chen return safe and sound, representing the human side and winning one battle after another. Nobody saw how restless she was when she wanted to find Yang Chen after his return, but ultimately couldn't make up her mind to do so.

Now, she finally saw him, even though it was from a distance, but it was enough.

Similarly, the demonic beasts who saw Yang Chen's appearance were also uneasy. However, unlike Ruan Jinling, these demonic beasts were trembling in their bodies and desperately wanting to retreat.

There was no way around it; Yang Chen's reputation was well-known, and he was considered invincible in the eyes of demonic beasts.

At the moment, Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, furiously glaring at the demonic beasts.

"Yang Chen, you're too confident. Do you think your appearance can change anything? We have four Half-step Spirit Formation Stage experts here who can send you to your doom. I don't believe you're so powerful that you can take on four Half-step Spirit Formation Stage opponents at once." Yuan Fei tried to act calm and composed as he shouted.

Although he appeared calm, any discerning person could see that his words were trembling. It was less a threat to Yang Chen and more of self-reassurance and encouragement.

Yang Chen looked at Yuan Fei and coldly shrugged, “Is that so? Maybe you’re right. I might not be a match for four Half-step Spirit Formation Stage opponents. But who told you that I would be fighting against you four alone?”

As soon as he finished speaking, a group of people appeared behind Yang Chen. To his surprise, they were the ten-odd Half-step Spirit Formation Stage experts assigned to him by Elder Xie Yun and the Ever-victorious Emperor!

When these Half-step Spirit Formation Stage experts appeared, they all glared at Yuan Fei hatefully and said menacingly, “Captain, leave this human traitor to us. There’s no need for you to get involved, lest you dirty your hands!”

Chapter 1465 - 1465 1460 Yang Chen Strikes_1

Chapter 1465: Chapter 1460: Yang Chen Strikes_1 Chapter 1465: Chapter 1460: Yang Chen Strikes_1 “Let us handle it, and finish him off!”

Having observed the situation from the shadows, these people were furious when they saw that a human had sided with a demonic beast and even stood on the side of the beasts. They wanted to tear Yuan Fei to pieces.

In fact, most martial artists have a strong moral compass, especially these elite martial artists.

Seeing the enthusiasm of the martial artists behind him, Yang Chen said indifferently, “No problem, leave it to you all, and finish it quickly.”

These Half-step Spirit Formation Stage masters did not idle. They took action to eliminate Yuan Fei.

Yuan Fei originally thought he had some hope, but when he saw so many people suddenly appearing behind Yang Chen, he was completely desperate. Even a fool could see that he had no chance of winning.

Yang Chen alone was a formidable opponent, with the addition of these helpers, how could he even fight?

“Escape!” At this moment, the only thought in Yuan Fei’s mind was to escape.

But how could these Half-step Spirit Formation Stage martial artists let him escape? Being known as elites, they quickly blocked Yuan Fei’s way out. Working together, they split into groups to deal with one enemy each. In the blink of an eye, three demonic beasts and Yuan Fei, all at the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, were surrounded.

Yang Chen stood still on the spot, not making a move but observing the situation.

As Ruan Jinling watched Yang Chen’s figure, her body trembled. She made an effort to try to speak, wanting Yang Chen to turn his head, but he remained unmoved.

Yang Chen, of course, knew that Ruan Jinling was watching him and could understand her feelings towards him to some extent.

However, he had no time for such matters now, as all his attention was focused on the four Half-step Spirit Formation Stage enemies.

As for Yuan Fei, he didn't pose much of a problem. Yang Chen didn't know why he could break through to the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, but a little guess could give him a rough idea.

Yuan Fei must have relied on the help of the demonic beasts to break through, but this breakthrough didn't change his essence. As a result, his strength fell far short of a normal Half-step Spirit Formation Stage martial artist. With several strong opponents attacking him, he was bound to die. Yang Chen was worried about the other three demonic beasts. Perhaps the gap between humans and demonic beasts would be greatly reduced after reaching the Great Emperor level, but until then, the gap between humans and beasts still existed.

As he had anticipated, Yuan Fei now looked like a stray dog, as three Half-step Spirit Formation Stage human masters chased him around. The scene was one of extreme chaos.

Yuan Fei didn't want to die. He tried his best to escape, trying to find a way to leave.

He didn't want to die. He had to know that when the demonic beasts had given him the secret art, they had given him two choices; either he used the secret art to enter the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, or he failed.

If he succeeded in entering the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, he would live; if he failed, he would die.

He had succeeded, reaching this stage as if destined by Heaven. How could he die so easily?

“No, no, I won’t die so easily...” Before this thought had completely passed, Yuan Fei suddenly felt his vision go black. His body stiffened, as his words were cut off in mid-sentence, while he plummeted through the bloody sky.

Afterwards, a flash of fire appeared, reducing Yuan Fei’s corpse to ashes.

Seeing this, Yang Chen remained unmoved. The death of a traitor was not worth his attention.

He looked at the other three demonic beasts. Originally calm and steady, his feet suddenly moved when one of the lion-shaped demonic beasts burst out of the human Half-step Spirit Formation Stage encirclement.

“Not good, it’s getting away!”

“Chase!” Several human Half-step Spirit Formation Stage martial artists wanted to pursue it.

However, this lion monster seemed to have a very fast escape speed. The encirclement was unable to take its life, so pursuing it now was obviously too late. The demonic beast somehow utilized a secret art to accelerate its speed to the point that it resembled a flash of lightning, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

The lion monster laughed as it escaped: “Ahahaha, you humans thought you could kill me? What a foolish delusion!”

Feeling elated to have escaped, the beast continued to taunt them.

“Damn, it got away.” The human martial artists felt guilty as they couldn’t capture a single demonic beast. What use were they?

Just as they were about to give up hope, suddenly, a figure stepped on thunder and lightning, abruptly intercepting the lion monster that was about to disappear from their sight.

Even the lion monster thought its escape was inevitable, but who would have thought that Yang Chen would suddenly block its way?

Yang Chen stood still, not making a move. The reason he didn’t attack was to catch these stragglers. He had anticipated this beforehand, and these demonic beasts indeed had some capabilities, such as this lion monster that managed to escape amidst the multiple human enemies.

“A red-haired lion... Blood-fiend Lion Beast?” Yang Chen muttered, even though the Blood-fiend Lion Beast hadn’t entered the Demon Beast Power Rankings, he still remembered it. After all, knowing yourself and your enemy ensures victory in every battle.

“Yang Chen!” The Blood-thirsty Lion roared angrily, its body swelling abruptly, becoming mountain-sized, followed by a thunderous roar that swept all around.

This was an attack directed at the soul, and the roar alone had a massive influence on the surrounding wind. Yang Chen's hair danced wildly, his clothes seemingly lifting up from behind him.

However, he stood his ground, apparently unaffected by the roar.

This sudden change in color caused the Bloodthirsty Lion to hesitate, and in its anger, it swiped its two large claws. But before they could touch Yang Chen, he had already quickly responded.

When Yang Chen made his move, the Thunder God's lightning transformed into numerous Lightning Swords, which whizzed through the air in different directions. One sword might not strike the target, but the second or third sword eventually would.

In a short amount of time, this formerly energetic and powerful Bloodthirsty Lion was riddled with holes from the Thunder God's Swords, dying in a pool of blood.

Seeing Yang Chen effortlessly deal with the Bloodthirsty Lion, the other Half-step Spirit Formation Stage martial artists who had previously surrounded the creature drew a sharp breath. They looked at Yang Chen with embarrassment and said, "Captain, we're sorry!"

"You don't need to apologize to me, just remember your responsibilities. If I weren't here today, and the Bloodthirsty Lion escaped, it would have caused the deaths of thousands of our fellow humans!" Yang Chen scolded coldly.

He would be lying if he said he wasn't angry.

He was here today, but what if he wasn't?

Seeing Yang Chen's anger, the other martial artists felt chastised and had no complaints.

Fortunately for them, the Bloodthirsty Lion seemed to be an exception. The other group of encircling human martial artists didn't make mistakes, and the two remaining Half-step Spirit Formation Stage demonic beasts were successively captured.

...

My home was too busy today, so I'll add an extra chapter tomorrow.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1466: Chapter 1461: Golden Crow Breakthrough?_1 Chapter 1466: Chapter 1461: Golden Crow Breakthrough?_1 These half-step Spirit Formation Stage masters each demonstrated their skills, killing two Demonic beasts. However, their bodies were left behind per Yang Chen's orders, placed beside him, along with the Blood-fiend Lion Beast.

"Captain, what do we do next?" The masters asked one after another.

Yang Chen waved his hand, raised the three corpses high, and shouted, “Enemy leaders have been captured! We, humans, will defend our homeland without fear of battle! Those who invade our homeland shall be killed!”

The sound echoed in all directions with thunderous resonance.

All the humans heard it loud and clear. When they saw Yang Chen standing high in the sky, his imposing figure holding the enormous bodies of Demonic beasts, their morale soared.

“It’s Yang Chen!”

“It’s Yang Chen!”

“Yang Chen has taken down the Demonic Beast leader!”

“Kill them all!”

“Charge, kill all these Demonic beasts!” In an instant, the humans who were still confused by the Demonic beasts’ crazy attacks became crazed themselves and rushed forward.

The morale of the human army was instantly elevated.

Seeing this, Yang Chen felt relieved. At least, the plan was going as they had expected, and he had perfectly completed the tasks assigned by the Ever-victorious Emperor and Elder Xie Yun.

The two only asked him to boost morale, but they didn't give any specific methods. Yang Chen had to think hard to come up with this plan.

After all, most humans didn't know about the existence of the Spirit Plate Stage; they only thought that the Peak of Heaven Martial Realm was the pinnacle. As for who the Demonic Beast leader was, they had no knowledge.

Now, with Yang Chen taking down the Blood-fiend Lion Beast, even if he claimed it to be the Demonic Beast leader, no one would know the truth. They simply believed that the Demonic Beast leader had been killed by Yang Chen, and their morale naturally rose quickly.

This task could only be accomplished by Yang Chen, as changing anyone else might not have the same effect.

This might be a lie, but it was a very useful lie. At least for now, the morale of the humans had increased tremendously, reaching its peak.

Seeing this scene, the half-step Spirit Formation Stage team members were all amazed and could fully appreciate Yang Chen's importance!

Yang Chen didn't hesitate a bit, taking advantage of the three Demonic Beast corpses, he directly burned them to ashes with a single flame. He then said, "Everyone, the battlefield is chaotic, and our gathering has achieved its effect. Now, let's disperse and find what we can do."

“Yes, Captain!” The masters were no fools, knowing the situation didn’t allow for wasting their strength.

Yang Chen instructed them a few more times, and the team members left one after another, heading in different directions on the battlefield to find their opponents.

Yang Chen dispersed his soul, trying to do more.

Soon, he found his opponent, and when he found his target, he was about to leave. However, before leaving, he seemed to have thought of something, turned his head, and looked straight into Ruan Jinling’s tender and loving eyes.

When his eyes met hers, he couldn’t help but waver. The next moment, though, he hardened his heart, nodded at her, and left.

Ruan Jinling watched Yang Chen’s departure, her delicate body trembling, but she didn’t say a word in the end.

...

At the same time, far away in the border of the Demon Race, the Golden Crow Region, the Golden Crow Clan’s highest holy land, also close to the Holy Sun. This place was called Sun Temple. It was said that this place gathered the most intense sunlight essence from the Holy Sun. Here was the best place to retreat and train for the entire Golden Crow Clan.

Those who closed themselves here would progress twice as fast. Throughout countless years, all the breakthroughs from the Integration Period to the Demigod Stage of the high-level Golden Crow have been completed here.

Now, a group of Golden Crows appeared in this place. Worry was written on their faces, with the Golden Crow Great Elder leading them. He looked at the entire Sun Temple, his expression grave.

“Great Elder, what is going on with the Clan Leader? These past few days, we have felt violent changes coming from within the Sun Temple. However, there is no sign of the Clan Leader coming out. What on earth is going on?”

“Yes, the Clan Leader...”

The group of people were puzzled, genuinely worried about the safety of the Golden Crow Clan Leader.

Golden Crow Great Elder furrowed his brows as well. After a while, he finally said, “In the Sun Temple, an astonishing power has surfaced. The Clan Leader’s retreat has now reached the most critical moment. I don’t know the specifics.”

He too was full of worry. Ever since the Golden Crow Clan Leader entered the closed training one month ago, there had been no movement. However, in the past two days, the entire Sun Temple had been emitting earth-shaking sounds, even with faint fluctuations of the Holy Sun. It would be a lie to say that the Golden Crow people were not curious.

The most crucial point was that they had no understanding of what was happening inside, and even if they were worried, it was in vain.

After a while, the Golden Crow Clan Leader finally said solemnly, “Let’s leave for now and come back to check tomorrow.”

The others also understood that even if they were worried, they could only come and take a look every day. They couldn't do much else.

But just when they were about to leave, the Sun Temple suddenly emitted violent fluctuations once again.

Everyone had grown accustomed to these changes, but now, they were growing more and more terrifying, shockingly so. The entire Sun Temple was shaking, and even the ground erupted with large amounts of magma, which surged into the sky in an instant!

“What happened?!”

“What's going on?!”

Many Golden Crows turned pale with fright and transformed into their Golden Crow forms, soaring into the sky.

The Golden Crow Great Elder stared directly at the Sun Temple, feeling a frightening and terrible power from within – a power that was overwhelming to him!

Excitement gradually appeared on his face.

Seemingly guessing and thinking of something, he was hesitating and distinguishing whether it was true or false.

Meanwhile, the magma erupting from the ground had surged towards the Holy Sun before finally quieting down. In the end, the Sun Temple calmed down, and the ground's magma eruption seemed to have reached its endpoint.

Then, a long, hearty laugh resounded from inside the Sun Temple.

A calm, yet shocking aura slowly spread, covering everyone's bodies and letting them all feel the fundamental difference between themselves and this aura.

"Clan Leader, is that you?" Several clan members asked excitedly and anxiously.

The Golden Crow Great Elder, however, merely stood there, mumbling in a trance, "It succeeded, haha, it succeeded!"

"Did the Clan Leader succeed?"

"Yes, Clan Leader, did you succeed ... "

All the Golden Crows were curious.

At that moment, a man who was completely in human form appeared before everyone.

They didn't know when he appeared; it was abrupt, strange, and bizarre...

When he appeared, he smiled and said, "Yes, I succeeded!"

Chapter 1467 - 1467 1462 Cruelty of War_1

Chapter 1467: Chapter 1462: Cruelty of War_1 Chapter 1467: Chapter 1462: Cruelty of War_1 This person, isn't it the Golden Crow Clan Leader?

The Golden Crow Clan Leader seemed to have the same appearance as before, without any changes, but upon close observation, one could find the significant differences on him.

At least for these Great Emperors who had reached the Spirit Plate Stage, they could clearly perceive the differences and changes in the Golden Crow Clan Leader.

"Clan Leader, have you succeeded in becoming a deity?" Many Golden Crow Clan members swallowed their saliva and said, even though they had just received a substantial answer from the Clan Leader, they still didn't dare to believe it and wanted to ask again.

"Yeah Clan Leader, have you really succeeded?"

The Golden Crow Clan Leader said calmly, "Yes, I have succeeded."

He didn't explain too much, but just released his aura, brushing subtly against everyone's body like a spring breeze. However, this action made everyone pause for a moment.

Everyone felt it, felt the powerful force coming from Golden Crow Clan Leader's body. This force seemed gentle and slow, but none of them could bear it.

"I used to imagine the power of deities, and now I can control it with my own hands!" The Golden Crow Clan Leader looked at himself and couldn't help but feel a hint of lament in his words.

Just a moment ago, he thought it was all a dream. Only now could he slowly accept it.

He stepped forward with his hands behind his back, looking up at the Holy Sun in the sky, and slowly bowed down.

After he finished this action, the Golden Crows below shed tears of joy.

"Thank you, Holy Sun, for your protection!"

"Thank you, Holy Sun, for your protection. Our Golden Crow Clan now has a new deity-level powerhouse, and it won't be difficult for us to dominate the Demon Race in the future!"

"Thank you, Holy Sun!"

All the Golden Crows expressed their heartfelt gratitude, showing respect for the source of light.

It wasn't until a while later that the Golden Crow Clan Leader straightened up. As he stood up, he looked at his hands and laughed.

"Clan Leader, now that you have this supreme power, you should set an example by punishing the Qilin, so they understand your power!" A few Golden Crow Clan members said viciously, obviously harboring deep resentment towards the Qilin.

"Yes, Clan Leader, during your retreat, the Qilin has been arrogant and overbearing outside of the Sea of Flames, causing trouble. If it weren't for the Great Elder's maintenance, we wouldn't have any peace in our clan." The demonic beasts expressed their opinions in succession.

"I know about this matter. I'll settle the score with the Qilin sooner or later, but there's no rush. There's something more important to do right now." The Golden Crow Clan Leader said unhurriedly.

"What is it?"

The clan members were all surprised, wondering what could be more important than dealing with the Qilin.

The Golden Crow Clan Leader slowly said, "The reason I was able to reach this realm and succeed in becoming a deity is mainly due to the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill. This pill indeed takes the essence of the world and enhances oneself, so it changed my destiny, allowing me to break through to the Demigod Stage and successfully ascend. As such, I must not forget my gratitude. I must keep

Yang Chen's kindness in my heart. I once promised him that if I succeed in becoming a deity, I will help him resolve the conflict between the humans and the demon race. Now that I have become a deity and my power has increased greatly, it's natural that I need to fulfill my promise!"

When mentioning Yang Chen, many Golden Crow Clan members couldn't help but think of something.

"Clan Leader, it is necessary to get along well with this young man!"

"It's necessary to get along with Yang Chen, but there's no need to resolve the overall issue between the demonic beasts and humans at all costs. After all, causing trouble for the Heavenly Giant Python wouldn't be good for us either." The Golden Crows held their own opinions and had a heated discussion. But most of them thought that it was necessary to get along well with Yang Chen, while the Heavenly Giant Python was not worth offending. They wanted to find a compromise.

However, this made the Golden Crow Clan Leader frown and said coldly, "If you really think so, then I'm very disappointed. Our Golden Crow Clan, once we promise something, we never go back on our word!"

"But offending the Heavenly Giant Python..."

These Golden Crow Clan members still held their opinions. Although they were grateful to Yang Chen, at this moment they were more concerned about their interests.

"Hahaha, offend him? If I were truly afraid of offending him, I wouldn't have the ability to change this battle situation. Since you all feel that way, I might as well show the world the power of a deity once more!" The Golden Crow Clan Leader said coldly.

...

The war was still ongoing. It lasted for several days without showing any signs of stopping. Both sides fought brutally, with humans and demonic beasts dying at any moment. The ground was littered with corpses, and blood flowed like rivers.

Everyone's eyes were bloodshot. At this point, not only the strength mattered, but also the willpower.

Whichever side's willpower weakened first, that side would surely lose.

Through this war, Yang Chen truly understood the fragility of life and the cruelty of war. The war had lasted for only a few days, but he felt like he had undergone a total transformation.

It was an awakening; he gained too much understanding from it.

Similarly, as he watched his companions fall one by one, he became much more numb. Now all he could do was to maximize his ability and eliminate an enemy after another.

At this moment, Yang Chen was looking at the high-altitude battle among the Demigod Stage Ancestors. It had to be said that the fight among these Demigod Ancestors was undoubtedly the highlight.

As soon as a Demigod Stage Ancestor died on either side, the war would tilt toward the other side.

It had to be said that even though he had a grudge with Hua Wanru, her performance in this war was worthy of her status as a top-level Demigod combatant.

She and the Ever-victorious Emperor joined forces against three Demigod demonic beasts and managed to hold on for quite a while. However, the two were obviously at a disadvantage in this two-versus-three situation, and it was unclear how long they could last.

Yang Chen clenched his fists, and though he was unwilling to accept it, he knew that with his current strength, he couldn't interfere with this level of combat. All he could do was maximize his own value, deal with one enemy, and then target another.

"Ha..." Taking a deep breath, Yang Chen's breathing was no longer as steady as it had been a few days ago.

Over these days, he had killed countless demonic beast experts, so many that he couldn't even count. There were too many corpses at his feet, making it impossible to estimate the number.

This had also caused his initial perfect True Qi to become depleted, and even caused him some minor injuries.

"Huh? Desolate Toad!" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

Seeing the Desolate Toad wreaking havoc amongst the crowd, Yang Chen wouldn't let it rampage freely and aimed at it immediately.

Chapter 1468 - 1468 1463 Battle of Demigods_1

Chapter 1468: Chapter 1463: Battle of Demigods_1 Chapter 1468: Chapter 1463: Battle of Demigods_1 While the Desolate Toad is extremely poisonous to others, it is not the case for Yang Chen. To him, every part of it is a treasure.

Yang Chen had long wanted to find an opportunity to refine the black water within the Mountain and River Destruction Map. Once it was refined into a highly poisonous state, the power of this black water would undoubtedly be strengthened.

Now, the Desolate Toad had already entered a berserk mode, wreaking havoc among the crowd. It was extremely arrogant, and its poison mist spread out, instantly turning martial artists below the Heaven Martial Realm into acid. Even those who had reached the Heaven Martial Realm couldn't escape the nightmare of its poison mist.

“Run!”

“This toad is not something we can handle.” Many martial artists were fleeing; however, when the Desolate Toad started attacking, its methods were astonishing, particularly its poison mist, which was a deadly tool. Many people who saw the Desolate Toad found it difficult to escape.

The Desolate Toad was going further into a killing spree and began to croak loudly.

At this moment, a sudden streak of lightning flashed and directly struck the body of the Desolate Toad. However, after a series of crackling sounds, there were no special effects on it.

Yang Chen's figure was revealed, staring directly at the Desolate Toad.

The Desolate Toad naturally saw Yang Chen too; when it saw his appearance, it became tense, its pupils contracted, and an expression of fear emerged on its face.

"It's Yang Chen! Yang Chen has come."

"Yang Chen is here. We are safe."

"Finally, someone is dealing with this toad." Many people saw Yang Chen's arrival as if they saw a savior.

Yang Chen stared at the toad, coldly saying: "I almost forgot, with your full body of poison, ordinary methods are hardly effective against you. However, there is one thing that is the most deadly for you."

As his words ended, Yang Chen suddenly took out the Yin Lizard.

As soon as it was taken out, Yang Chen clenched his hand, and the acid from the Yin Lizard's mouth was released directly, aiming at the Desolate Toad.

Upon seeing the Yin Lizard, the Desolate Toad was terrified and tried to escape but was caught by a series of lightning which blocked its path, forcing it to take the acid head-on.

The Desolate Toad immediately let out a painful cry. Then, Yang Chen had the Yin Lizard spit out a few more mouthfuls of acid, breaking the Toad's poisonous body and causing it to become tattered and ragged.

Afterward, Yang Chen's Lightning Sword quickly attacked, and the Desolate Toad resisted a few times before falling completely motionless and dying.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen waved his hand, and with the help of his True Qi, he put the Desolate Toad into the Eight Extremities Flowing River, saving it for future use.

Handling the Desolate Toad was not the end goal; along the way, Yang Chen killed any demonic beast below the Spirit Plate Stage, and anyone he encountered was simply unmatched against him.

The Demon Race realized the severity of the situation with Yang Chen continuing his slaughter but couldn't stop him. Three consecutive half-step Spirit Formation Stage demonic powerhouses tried to ambush Yang Chen but were all defeated and killed by him.

Powerful demonic beasts like Terror Crocodiles were all killed by Yang Chen, causing the demons to fear him whenever they saw him.

Yang Chen's killing spree was smooth sailing, and it boosted the morale of the people below. However, he didn't feel happy about it because he was aware that he had a minimal impact on the victory scale. The most influential group of people was the Demigod Stage powerhouses high up in the sky. He didn't know that his deeds had already reached the ears of the Demi-God Realm Ancestors of the Demon Race.

Now, the Heavenly Giant Python and the other two Demon Emperors were launching a fierce attack on Hua Wanru and Ever-victorious Emperor, but in their minds, they were echoing the sound transmission from their own demon race.

"Leader, if we don't stop this Yang Chen, all of our Demon Race's Half-step Spirit Plate Stage warriors may be killed by him. Desolate Toad, Terror Crocodile, all dead, all dead..."

"Leader, please think of something!"

"Leader..."

The cries for help resonated in the Heavenly Giant Python's mind, making it curse uselessness in its heart. The two sides had been evenly matched so far, precisely because neither the Spirit Plate Stage nor the Demigod Stage could easily determine the outcome.

In reality, if victory could be determined in a clash of the same realm, the scales of victory would be distorted.

Their Demon Race had the upper hand in the fights above the Spirit Plate Stage, but, little did they know, they were being suppressed in the Half-step Spirit Plate Stage fights.

This caused the Heavenly Giant Python to roar furiously, its python head grew higher and longer, and then lowered its head to let out a loud roar.

“Oops, this Giant Python’s attack is becoming more formidable.” Ever-victorious Emperor’s expression changed rapidly.

Hua Wanru, dressed in white, was surrounded by many sharp swords. These swords floated around her, some blue and some purple, all containing runes and incantations, making her look like a sword-wielding fairy, pure and transcendent.

The Ever-victorious Emperor had a great Dharma Manifestation covering his body, like a war god.

The two of them jointly faced the three Demigod adversaries, led by the Heavenly Giant Python. At this moment, putting aside the other two Demigod’s techniques, the Heavenly Giant Python, seemingly mad, rapidly descended from high in the sky, flaunting its indomitable power.

Hua Wanru took the brunt of the attack, directing the surrounding swords to counter, but as the python’s head plummeted down, it could not match the force of the python and quickly retreated.

In an instant, the other two Demigods also quickly joined in, besieging Hua Wanru.

Ever-victorious Emperor’s Dharma Manifestation suddenly ignited a cluster of fire on his body, confronting the Heavenly Giant Python’s head-on attack and colliding with it hard.

However, the Heavenly Giant Python had used some unknown power to emit a burst of blue light from its body, forcing the Ever-victorious Emperor to retreat rapidly.

At this moment, Hua Wanru, facing two Demigods by herself, seemed to be struggling, and she and Ever-victorious Emperor looked at each other.

“Oops, this Heavenly Giant Python is going all out. If we continue to fight, the two of us may not be able to withstand their power. We can’t afford to make any mistakes here, or it will be difficult to resolve the situation.” Ever-victorious Emperor gritted his teeth.”

Both of their combat powers were among the top in the Human Race, and this was the reason they could jointly confront the three Demigod adversaries of the Demon Race.

However, no matter how powerful they were, when the Heavenly Giant Python went all out, they had to back down.

Hua Wanru had a cold expression on her face, standing on a flying sword and slowly said, “Ever-victorious Emperor, the Supreme Scripture clearly shows that our human race has no disadvantage, but fate changes in an instant. We should hurry up and reveal our trump cards, and not hold back anymore!”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1469: Chapter 1464: Fantian Furnace!_1 Chapter 1469: Chapter 1464: Fantian Furnace!_1 Upon hearing Hua Wanru’s words, the Ever-victorious Emperor furrowed his brows. However, he

didn't argue, as he knew that Hua Wanru had more authority in terms of fate calculation than he did.

If the other party's judgment was like this, then it would be more advantageous for them.

"Control the Meteor Fire Rain Array, now!" the Ever-victorious Emperor sent a sound transmission.

The person in charge of activating the Formation heard this and didn't hesitate to take out four items. Each one emitted a dazzling glow, surrounded by an astonishing power. As soon as they were taken out, all the humans and demonic beasts nearby retreated in shock.

"It's Premium Xuantian Treasure!"

Someone recognized the treasures' identities, and in the next moment, the person in charge of activating the Formation threw all four of them into an unknown furnace that had appeared at some point.

"All humans, retreat!" Such a command echoed in all humans' minds.

The furnace was burning with an astonishing Great Fire. When the four Premium Xuantian Treasures were thrown into it, the fire's intensity surged, changing the surrounding air temperature and environment.

Suddenly, the blue sky with a few clouds changed as well. The clouds turned red and seemed to burn like flames.

The next moment, an astonishing Great Fire erupted from the furnace into the sky. The vault of heaven ignited and the fire spread. Flames turned into clouds, and then, huge meteor fire rainfalls fell from the sky and struck down like the power of destruction.

There wasn't much time for the humans to retreat, but the great emperors of various factions had prepared an escape route in advance. A protective array was set up at the rear, which seemed to have a restrictive effect on the Meteor Fire Rain Array, causing the falling meteor fire rain to be resolved by this protective array one after another.

Yang Chen's reaction was swift, and he entered the protective array before the meteor fire rain fell.

However, many other humans weren't as lucky. Those who didn't enter the protective array in time were smashed and burned to ashes by the meteor fire rain.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's heart ached, but he knew there was no other way.

Such a large-scale Formation must have been a trump card the Human Emperors had prepared in advance. Even he hadn't known about it, so it must have been intended as a last resort against the demonic beasts, and others naturally wouldn't know either.

The confidentiality was good, but it would inevitably lead to some accidental killings. After all, the battlefield was so vast, and the coverage of the protective Formation was ultimately limited.

Now, Yang Chen's gaze was locked on the front, where a group of people was desperately trying to flee to the protective Formation, but they were unable to get close due to the dense meteor fire rainfalls.

"It's over, we're completely done for."

"No, I don't want to die under this fire rain. If I, Zhang Cheng, am to die, I want to die in the hands of the demonic beasts!"

Many people in this group let out wailing sounds, feeling desperate and certain of their imminent deaths.

But at that moment, a wave of flames swept over them. The arrival of the flames tightly wrapped around them, providing momentary support against the meteor fire rain.

And wasn't the person who acted, Yang Chen himself?

Yang Chen fiercely pulled the group of people into the protective Formation with his hand.

Apparently, none of them had expected that they would have a chance to escape death. Seeing the flames dissipate and realizing that it was Yang Chen who had saved them, they couldn't help but cry tears of gratitude.

"We, the people of the Eastern Palace Royal Family, thank Brother Yang Chen for saving our lives."

“Brother Yang Chen, thank you for saving our lives.”

Yang Chen was slightly surprised, not expecting them to be members of the royal family. It wasn't strange, though, since during the ongoing war, the clothing and attire of the various factions' descendants were not a priority anymore, so once they started fighting, they were all unified as humans with no distinction of forces.

However, to him, all forces were the same. Even if the royal family had a grudge against him, he didn't regret his actions in saving people.

“Yang Chen, I, Zhang Cheng, haven't sincerely thanked many people in this life. This time, I really want to thank you.” Zhang Cheng bent down sincerely.

No one could experience the excitement of survival after a major disaster. He bowed to Yang Chen with a fist.

Yang Chen spoke kindly, “You don't need to thank me. For me, it was just a small effort. Now that we are alive, we are valuable. Later, we must fight the enemy well!”

“Hmph, with the Meteor Fire Rain Array activated, I want to see how those demonic beasts will continue to be arrogant!” Many humans gritted their teeth, their eyes already red with the desire to kill.

It had to be said that the Meteor Fire Rain Array was extremely powerful. Once unleashed, it was enough to destroy the heaven and earth, wreaking havoc. At least for a short time, the entire sky was in a mess!

Those demonic beasts hit by the meteor fire rain fell instantly, with only a few peak of Heavenly Martial Realm experts and half-step Spirit Formation Stage masters of the Demon Race being able to escape and rapidly retreat, but they couldn't get out of the range of the meteor fire rain.

Yang Chen also marveled at the power of the Meteor Fire Rain Array, but he soon came to terms with it.

Only then did he remember the process of summoning the Meteor Fire Rain Array just now.

"Four premium Xuantian Treasures were thrown into that furnace... This furnace..." Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, feeling very shocked.

"Brother Yang is curious about this furnace?" Zhang Cheng, who had been saved by Yang Chen, smiled and asked as he saw Yang Chen's doubts.

"Yes, I am somewhat puzzled. Could it be that Brother Zhang Cheng can explain it?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask.

"Haha, I can't exactly 'explain,' but I, Zhang, happen to be a member of the royal family. This furnace is also a treasure of our royal family. It is called the Fantian Furnace and has a history within our Royal Family. It is said to have been left by the founder of our royal family, a rare Xuantian Treasure. Although it is of the Supreme Grade, it surpasses other Premium Xuantian Treasures. The flames in the furnace are enough to burn away other Premium Xuantian Treasures!" Zhang Cheng said proudly, not worried about revealing the treasures of his family, after all, being a part of the royal family, he wasn't afraid of this.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen's eyes widened in surprise.

“Surpassing ordinary Premium Xuantian Treasures...” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

He already had a rough understanding of the trigger for the Meteor Fire Rain Array. It was precisely because of this understanding that he knew how terrifying it was.

Throwing in four Premium Xuantian Treasures at once was quite a frightening move. Once the Fantian Furnace was ignited and the power of the four Premium Xuantian Treasures was utilized, the power summoned didn't need further explanation.

Of course, the key was the power of the Fantian Furnace itself!

What kind of realm it was surpassing regular Premium Xuantian Treasures, he did not know, but he felt that it should be similar to his Mountain and River Destruction Map.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1470: Chapter 1465: Sky-reaching Giant Elephant?_1 Chapter 1470: Chapter 1465: Sky-reaching Giant Elephant?_1 The Mountain and River Destruction Map, according to Yu Ban's words, is also a supreme Xuan Tian treasure. However, after actually using it, Yang Chen realized that the function of this spiritual treasure was far beyond the comparison of ordinary supreme Xuan Tian treasures.

Especially the secrets contained within it, such as the people of the alien race and its sealed special abilities, all indicated that it probably surpassed the category of ordinary Xuan Tian treasures.

However, Yang Chen wasn't sure what exactly this category entailed.

It might be on the same level as the Fantian Furnace.

While pondering, the fall of the Meteor Fire Rain Array had also come to an end.

Looking ahead, the earth had become a ruin, and in the world, apart from a few scattered demonic beasts and the injured Spirit Plate Stage Demon Emperors in the high altitude, there weren't many demonic beasts left.

The human emperors hadn't returned, but they possessed means to protect themselves from the Meteor Fire Rain. This was also the reason they launched a quick counterattack under the Meteor Fire Rain Array.

Now, these Demon Emperors were already injured, and the humans had instantly gained the upper hand.

“Kill!”

No one knew who shouted, but as the Meteor Fire Rain Array completely dissipated, the people inside the protection formation also emerged instantly, killing those scattered demonic beasts.

Looking at the difference between humans and demonic beasts now, a stark contrast had been formed in terms of numbers. Even if reinforcements arrived quickly from the rear of the demonic beasts, the contrast could not be reversed.

However, humans had also suffered considerable losses under the Meteor Fire Rain Array, so it was unlikely that they would steamroll over everything.

But the advantage was now firmly in human hands.

Seeing this scene, the Heavenly Giant Python was so furious that it felt like its lungs would explode. Although it was nominally the commander of the demon race, not all of its eight demigods would necessarily obey it. Internal strife still existed.

Not long ago, the fall of two demigods had already caused a great argument within their ranks. The conflict hadn't erupted because of the ongoing battle. However, now that most of the millions of demonic beasts they brought had been wiped out, even if they emerged victorious, his position wouldn't be as secure as before.

It was precisely because of this that he was so angry.

As he seethed with anger, the Heavenly Giant Python didn't shrink away from the current situation. Instead, it said with a ferocious expression, "Humans, do you think you've won?!"

As soon as these words fell, the Heavenly Giant Python let out a loud roar.

After the roar, a strange sound suddenly came from the distance, deafening at birth, and then the entire earth began to shake violently.

Boom, boom, boom. The situation on the ground now could be described as earth-shaking.

This development made the humans who initially thought they had control of the situation change color, and they couldn't help but extend their souls, trying to find out what had happened.

The time wasn't long, just a brief moment, when an elephant hundreds of zhang in size appeared in everyone's sight.

This giant elephant was very strange. It obviously had a body similar to that of an elephant, but its trunk was empty. It looked very odd.

However, what was worth paying attention to was its cultivation level, which had astonishingly reached the Integration Period!

Having a giant elephant of such strength appear here made many humans slightly surprised, but it wasn't enough to make them fearful, because the current situation wasn't something a single Integration Period demonic beast could reverse.

However, seeing the giant elephant arrive, the Heavenly Giant Python felt like it was seeing hope, and roared, "Humans, you forced my hand! Even at a great cost, I, Heavenly Giant Python, will make your lives miserable!"

When he finished his words, the Heavenly Giant Python bent down its body and unexpectedly entered the body of the giant elephant through the empty trunk.

A python and an elephant merged as one, and the Heavenly Giant Python had actually become the trunk of the elephant. The whole elephant also underwent drastic changes. Its original skin color changed sharply, and many scales emerged on its body.

The birth of these scales made the giant elephant appear indestructible.

And its trunk was now in the form of the python's head of Heavenly Giant Python. Furthermore, its aura had increased terrifyingly.

"What...what kind of power is this?!" All the demi-gods in the high altitude changed their expressions.

This aura faintly carried a hint of transcending the Demigod Stage. Although it hadn't fully transcended, it was quite terrifying. Such an aura was far beyond what a single demigod could rival.

"What on earth is going on?" The Ever-victorious Emperor's expression changed drastically, shouting out loud.

Thinking that they had seen a glimmer of hope after paying such a huge price, who knew that the Heavenly Giant Python still had something up its sleeve.

“Hmph, it seems you humans don’t know. We thought you had learned a lot of information about us demonic beasts.” The Demon Emperor with a giant pig’s body sneered and said, “Lord Tongtian is famous on the Demon Battle Power Ranking, but without a clear ranking distinction, it’s because the Heavenly Giant Python is not actually on the Demon Battle Power Ranking. The one on the list is the Sky-reaching Giant Elephant!”

“It’s just that the Sky-reaching Giant Elephant was born with two souls, one for the elephant and one for the python trunk. The python snout is Lord Tongtian. Lord Tongtian and the body of the giant elephant were inherently incompatible and separated early on. However, later on, Lord Tongtian practiced in defiance of the natural order and reached the Demigod Stage, making the body of the giant elephant submit. If it weren’t for the fact that the giant elephant was born with the primary soul of the elephant, which required Lord Tongtian to pay a huge price to control its primary soul, you humans would have lost long ago!”

Upon hearing this, many emperors began to understand.

The reason why the Heavenly Giant Python did not easily merge with the giant elephant was that the giant elephant occupied the dominant position. Though the Heavenly Giant Python was powerful, if it tried to take control during the fusion, it would have to pay a terrible price.

This was likely the reason why the Heavenly Giant Python was unwilling to merge.

Now, the Heavenly Giant Python had become the Sky-reaching Giant Elephant. When this giant elephant appeared, it said menacingly, “Tusked Pig, if you keep blabbering, believe it or not, I’ll tear your mouth apart!”

The voice was identical to that of the Heavenly Giant Python. As the Tusked Pig Emperor said, the Heavenly Giant Python had taken control of the giant elephant’s body.

At this moment, the Sky-reaching Giant Elephant twisted its neck, seeming a bit awkward due to not merging for a long time.

It chuckled, “Humans, you’ve lost!”

As these words fell, its long trunk suddenly whirled, turning into an unstoppable mountain in an instant, directly rushing towards the crowd. The sturdy body collided with a wild and overbearing force, causing all the emperors to become flustered and disorganized.

Chapter 1471 - 1471 1466 Entrusted by Others_1

Chapter 1471: Chapter 1466: Entrusted by Others_1 Chapter 1471: Chapter 1466: Entrusted by Others_1 The situation that was originally extremely favorable for humans now became confusing and unpredictable.

Standing in the sky, the Ever-victorious Emperor now observed this situation. In an instant, he ignited his Dharma Manifestation so that flames filled with red fighting intent surrounded him. He charged at the Sky-reaching Giant Elephant, trying to test its capabilities.

However, when the two collided, the Ever-victorious Emperor’s losing stance was instantly revealed. He was forced to retreat continuously and swallow a mouthful of blood that he almost spat out. But anyone with discerning eyes could see that the Ever-victorious Emperor was defeated in the fierce battle with the Sky-reaching Giant Elephant.

If it was just a simple defeat, perhaps people could accept it!

However, the Ever-victorious Emperor not only lost, but was miserably defeated. Both were at the Demigod Stage, but the gap between them was too great.

“Hahahaha, you’ve lost, humans!” The Sky-reaching Giant Elephant laughed viciously as it forced the Ever-victorious Emperor to retreat.

The Ever-victorious Emperor’s expression changed instantly, and he immediately summoned the emperors below to respond.

With a swoosh, several demi-god stage emperors stood together, along with the Integration Stage emperors who had flown up from below.

“Huh?” The Sky-reaching Giant Elephant let out a puzzled sound.

It soon understood.

The Ever-victorious Emperor was wise enough to know he wasn’t a match one-on-one and wanted to gather the people to fight a full-scale battle.

Given the current situation, the choice made by the Ever-victorious Emperor was obviously the best one.

But the Sky-reaching Giant Elephant didn't care about any of this. At the moment, he had successfully combined his power, greatly increasing his strength, and roared, "Follow me and charge!"

In an instant, various master fighters of the Demon Race, including those at the Demigod Stage, Integration Stage, and Spirit Plate Stage, went into battle, determined to fight a deadly battle against humans.

Seeing this, Yang Chen took a deep breath, knowing that the odds for humans were not in their favor this time, and that he had no choice but to seize the opportunity. If things really didn't work out, he could only release the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey to help humans through this crisis.

At present, the Ever-victorious Emperor could still hold on for a while. In the absence of any other hidden cards, there was no need to reveal the trump card of the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey too early.

Now, as the battle above was heated, and it was difficult to determine the outcome, Yang Chen didn't sit idle either. He joined the human battle and began killing the other enemies of the Demon Race. The remaining Half-step Spirit Formation Stage Demon Race enemies were all killed by Yang Chen.

Just as Yang Chen was about to deal with the reinforcements from the Demon Race, a cold and sharp blade light suddenly appeared. Thanks to Yang Chen's timely dodge, he hastily used Instantaneous Movement and arrived at a rear position.

"Thank you, Senior Zi Jing." Yang Chen replied.

In that instant, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey had given him a warning, telling him he was in danger. This allowed him to dodge in time.

At this moment, he furrowed his brow, looking at the opponent who had tried to sneak attack him.

The sneaky attacker was a huge mantis. This mantis flapped its wings, and its arms were as sharp as knives. The previous attack was apparently executed with its knife-like arms.

“Green Wing Sword Mantis!” Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, identifying the species of the attacker.

This Green Wing Sword Mantis was not a rare and noteworthy species, but what was worth paying attention to was its strength. It had actually reached the Jinzun Stage.

A Jinzun Stage Green Wing Sword Mantis appearing here was indeed baffling to Yang Chen.

“What’s going on?” Yang Chen felt a chill down his spine.

He knew that the intense battle above must have spread their focus thin, and even those with strong abilities wouldn’t make the choice to leave it. Even an idiot would know that the battle above was more critical, and an Emperor-Level combatant could turn the tide.

Once the battle above ended, dealing with the situation below would be much easier.

But this Green Wing Sword Mantis didn't care about the battle above and targeted him instead.

When considering the difference in strength, even facing the Spirit Plate Stage he would have some means of self-preservation, but this Jinzun Stage Sword Mantis was hard for him to deal with.

"Did you come here specifically to kill me?" Yang Chen asked coldly.

The Green Wing Sword Mantis sneered menacingly, "Yang Chen, you're quite smart. You guessed that I came here specifically to kill you. Unfortunately, even if you know, you can't change the outcome."

When the Green Wing Sword Mantis finished speaking, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey made a judgment, "If I remember correctly, you've met its previous opponent before!"

"Who?" Yang Chen asked in surprise.

"His name is Wu Changkong!" the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey replied.

Yang Chen's body froze, and his expression turned cold: "Wu Changkong?"

He didn't think that the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey would remember this kind of thing incorrectly. If it was really as he said, then the situation was definitely not a coincidence. When Jin Shi Great Emperor died, he also suspected that it had something to do with Wu Changkong. And now, Wu Changkong's opponent appeared here. Was everything just a coincidence?

Wu Changkong, an Integration Stage fighter, had fought a Jinzun Stage for so long and hadn't even left a wound on the Green Wing Sword Mantis. Wasn't that even more ridiculous?

"Wu Changkong!" Yang Chen clenched his teeth.

He was full of resentment in his heart, but he had no evidence to prove anything. All he could do was to deal with the current crisis first.

The Green Wing Sword Mantis laughed, "Yang Chen, just accept your fate!"

"Aren't you afraid that with you, such an important combatant, the battle above will be reversed?" Yang Chen asked coldly.

"Hahaha, ridiculous! Yang Chen, it seems you haven't realized it yet. Your human race is almost finished, and your emperors are bound to lose. How long do you think they can hold on?" The Green Wing Sword Mantis sneered coldly, "Unfortunately, I was entrusted by someone to avoid letting you, a fish that slipped through the net, escape. So I have to kill you in advance."

Yang Chen had no time to consider who entrusted the Green Wing Sword Mantis. He spread out his soul and investigated the current battle situation in the sky.

With just a glance, Yang Chen's face became difficult to read.

In just a short while, the humans' side was already showing signs of defeat. With so many emperors joining forces, they seemed unable to resist the Sky-reaching Giant Elephant at all.

It made Yang Chen doubt whether releasing the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey could even reverse the situation.

But he had no other choice. Whether or not it could change the outcome, he had to try.

"Senior Zi Jing, please help me!" Yang Chen said.

"No problem," the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey agreed.

At the same time, the Green Wing Sword Mantis had already attacked him again.

Seeing this, Yang Chen instinctively wanted to summon the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey. However, a sudden strange incident occurred.

Because halfway through the Green Wing Sword Mantis' attack, it suddenly stopped. Yang Chen saw, with his naked eyes, a rope made of fire coming from nowhere. The rope wrapped around the Green Wing Sword Mantis' body and then dragged it higher into the sky!

In front of the person who took action, the Jinzun Stage Green Wing Sword Mantis was like a child who had not yet grown up, bound and immobilized, unable to move.

Chapter 1472 - 1472 1467 Arrival of the True God_1

Chapter 1472: Chapter 1467: Arrival of the True God_1 Chapter 1472: Chapter 1467: Arrival of the True God_1 The Green Wing Sword Mantis was equally shocked. It had thought about resisting, but to its despair, even if it tried its best to resist, the seemingly powerless flame rope seemed to bind all of it, leaving it unable to break free no matter how hard it tried!

“Who is it, who is it!” Green Wing Sword Mantis speculated doubtfully in its heart.

Yang Chen also had the same doubts. He raised his head, looked at the Green Wing Sword Mantis above, and then at the owner of the rope, couldn't help but be taken aback.

He knew this person well; it was none other than the Golden Crow Clan Leader, wasn't it?

Aside from him, many Golden Crow Clan Elders followed closely, revealing a terrifying group of combat power.

Now, with a wave of his hand, the Golden Crow Clan Leader firmly pinned down the Green Wing Sword Mantis, and then still had the demeanor of a gentle wind, smiling, “Yang Chen, my friend, I didn't come too late, did I?”

Seeing the Golden Crow Clan Leader's arrival, Yang Chen's previously tense nerves instantly loosened. He laughed and said, “All the Golden Crow seniors have come at the right time. I am grateful to all of you.”

After saying this, he bowed deeply to these Golden Crow Clan members, not for anything else but because the appearance of these Golden Crow Clan members was to save him and all humans.

As for him, the Green Wing Sword Mantis couldn't calm down. Now, the Green Wing Sword Mantis was tightly bound, and seeing the Golden Crow Clan Leader like this, it exclaimed, "Golden Crow Clan, what do you mean? Didn't you say you wouldn't intervene in this war? Now you've interfered, and you're helping a human. What does this mean?"

"Green Wing Sword Mantis, our Golden Crow Clan's actions don't seem to require your input. If you really want to say something, our Golden Crow Clan's sacred flame doesn't mind letting you have a taste."

Hearing these words, the Green Wing Sword Mantis shuddered, fearing flames the most, especially the Golden Crow Clan's flames.

As for the battle between the Sky-reaching Giant Elephant and humans, it had already stopped due to the arrival of the Golden Crow Clan. The appearance of a large number of Golden Crow Clan members was such an overwhelming turning point no matter which side they joined. No one dared to underestimate it.

The human side seemed more panicked. In their eyes, Golden Crows were also demonic beasts. Now that so many Golden Crow troops have appeared, whether they were enemy or friend, how could they cope and resist?

The Sky-reaching Giant Elephant directly said, "Golden Crow Clan? You've come just in time. Although it's not clear how Green Wing Sword Mantis has offended you all, but seniors, please help me first to deal with the humans, and I will personally apologize to you afterwards. How about that?"

The Golden Crow Clan Leader calmly said, "Sky-reaching Giant Elephant, I am not here to help you, but to advise you to stop."

Hearing these words, both demonic beasts and humans were dumbfounded.

The Ever-victorious Emperor and others were ready to flee, but this scene shocked their jaws. The appearance of the Golden Crow Clan was actually to stop these demonic beasts.

The Sky-reaching Giant Elephant obviously didn't expect the intention of the Golden Crow Clan Leader's appearance here. He said coldly, "Golden Crow Clan Leader, are you joking with me?"

"No, I am talking about serious business!" The Golden Crow Clan Leader stood with his hands behind his back.

The Sky-reaching Giant Elephant said with a chilling aura, "What if I say no?"

"In that case, I can only forcibly stop you." The Golden Crow Clan Leader said lazily.

The Sky-reaching Giant Elephant laughed loudly, "Good, good, good, Golden Crow Clan, you have courage indeed. Before, I was reluctant to take action out of respect for you as fellow demonic beasts. Now that you Golden Crow Clan members have come out of the Golden Crow Region and caught up with me at this time of integration, I will destroy your Golden Crow Clan first today!"

When the conversation ended, the Sky-reaching Giant Elephant didn't care who had come and was ready to make a move to kill the Golden Crow Clan Leader first.

The human side wanted to help the Golden Crow Clan, after all, this was a hard-won ally, but their intervention was quickly halted, leaving the Golden Crow Clan Leader and his clan to face the Sky-reaching Giant Elephant.

However, everyone was wrong.

It was not the Golden Crow Clan, but the Golden Crow Clan Leader alone.

He alone faced the Sky-reaching Giant Elephant calmly, as if doing something insignificant. This made many people dare not look up any longer. In everyone's eyes, the current Sky-reaching Giant Elephant was not an opponent that one person could handle. The opponent had reached the peak of the Demigod Stage, a real pinnacle.

If he crossed the bottleneck, he would become a True God.

Such an existence, how could a single demigod contend with it?

But soon, a shocking scene occurred that had everyone stunned. The Golden Crow Clan Leader simply raised his hand and, with a clasp, a gentle wind rushed over, accompanied by golden flames sweeping across. The wind and flames blended together, seemingly soft and powerless. However, when they enveloped the Sky-reaching Giant Elephant, they forcibly bent down the giant elephant's massive body to the ground.

The Sky-reaching Giant Elephant's pupils shrank, seemingly unable to believe this, and tried to stand up and fight again. But the next moment, the flames transformed into a mountain-like giant palm and firmly suppressed the Sky-reaching Giant Elephant's body.

"Sky-reaching Giant Elephant, because you are a rare combatant among our demon race, I do not want to kill you. But this is not a reason for you to be presumptuous in front of our Golden Crow Clan." The Golden Crow Clan Leader chided.

This scene left everyone dumbstruck.

Even Yang Chen took a deep breath, it seemed that the Golden Crow Clan Leader had succeeded.

The Sky-reaching Giant Elephant could not accept this. He roared, "You, what is your cultivation now?"

"You should be able to guess." The Golden Crow Clan Leader said.

"You actually achieved True Godhood, you broke through!" The Sky-reaching Giant Elephant's emotions boiled, "Why, Golden Crow Clan Leader, having achieved True Godhood, I am willing to serve you as King. You could have led us to conquer the four directions, why stop this war!"

"Because I owe Yang Chen a favor!" The Golden Crow Clan Leader replied bluntly.

At this point, the human side was completely stunned.

It was actually related to Yang Chen!

The Golden Crow Clan Leader, a True God-level existence, actually owed Yang Chen a favor.

This was such explosive news that the expressions of all the Spirit Plate stage Emperors looking at Yang Chen had changed.

Hua Wanru's expression was complicated at this moment. The Supreme Scripture stated that humans had the possibility of winning, but she couldn't specifically calculate who or what this winning factor was related to.

Now she knew, unexpectedly, the key to victory was Yang Chen!

The Golden Crow Clan Leader looked at the Sky-reaching Giant Elephant and said coldly, "Our true enemy lies far away in an unknown direction, not the humans of the present. Demonic beasts and humans have had no reason to be enemies for countless years. Forcing war will only hurt both parties. Over the past few thousand years, the development of both humans and demonic beasts has been greatly delayed due to wars. Don't you understand that?"

...

Here's an extra chapter.

Chapter 1473 - 1473 1468 Ling Yans Prediction_1

Chapter 1473: Chapter 1468: Ling Yan's Prediction_1 Chapter 1473: Chapter 1468: Ling Yan's Prediction_1 Others might not know who the distant enemy spoken of by the Golden Crow Clan Leader was, but how could the Heaven Reaching Elephant not know?

At this moment, its body trembles, and the python head suddenly detaches itself from the elephant's body.

As it emerges, it looks at the Golden Crow Clan Leader and says in pain, "I am willing to submit!"

Hearing the Heavenly Giant Python say so, the other Demigod Realm demon race ancestors also show fear on their faces, one after another saying, "We are willing to submit too!"

In an instant, all the Demigod Stage Ancestors choose to submit.

It wasn't that they were willing to do so, but rather they had no means to resist. The combined strength of a Heavenly Giant Python had reached a terrifying degree, but in front of the Golden Crow Clan Leader, it was no different than a child playing house, so how could they withstand the Golden Crow Clan Leader?

Seeing that all the Demigod-level experts chose to submit, the Golden Crow Clan Leader nodded in satisfaction. "I will not make things difficult for you. I am pleased that you are willing to listen to me. Since this is the case, I hereby announce that the war between humans and demonic beasts is over. Unnecessary casualties will also be terminated. From now on, at least for the next 5,000

years, humans and demonic beasts cannot engage in conflict, otherwise, it means opposing me. I believe that everyone here can weigh the consequences of opposing me!”

These demon race individuals all lowered their heads, not daring to make eye contact with the Golden Crow Clan Leader. His actions just now had intimidated every beast present.

Upon witnessing such a scene, everyone on the human side was amazed and quickly prepared to make a good impression.

The Ever-Victorious Great Emperor took the lead, respectfully saying, “Elder of the Golden Crow Clan, we are grateful for your righteous intervention that resolved this conflict. On behalf of all humans, I express our heartfelt gratitude. May we have the honor of inviting you to have a drink with us to show our hospitality as hosts?”

The Golden Crow Clan Leader was well aware of the Ever-Victorious Great Emperor’s thoughts and lazily replied, “Humans, there is no need for such insincerity in front of me, so stop playing this game of pretense. To be honest, had it not been for my friend Yang Chen’s request, I would not have interfered in the affairs of you humans. It does not seem to make much difference whether this land is ruled by you humans or our demon race. All I want is for you to behave yourselves in the future and not to do anything excessive, otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude.”

Even though the words of the Golden Crow Clan Leader were harsh, the Ever-Victorious Great Emperor and the others still dared not to be rude, all respectfully saying, “Of course, of course!”

These Emperors were now all taking a deep breath, not only impressed by the strength of the Golden Crow Clan Leader but also shocked by the relationship between Yang Chen and the Golden Crow Clan Leader. It should be known that the meaning of the Golden Crow Clan Leader just now was quite clear.

The reason why he would intervene in this war was entirely because of Yang Chen.

This implied that there were countless possibilities in the relationship between him and Yang Chen.

If Li Lianfeng sheltering Yang Chen was unexpected but acceptable to everyone in terms of reason, Then the protection of the Golden Crow Clan Leader made these Emperors extremely embarrassed. Some people who had grievances with Yang Chen now had to weigh whether they could afford to provoke Li Lianfeng or the Golden Crow Clan Leader.

After all, the Golden Crow Clan Leader was a beast and naturally could not be on the same side with humans.

But Yang Chen was different.

Bringing up Yang Chen, the Golden Crow Clan Leader now glanced over and asked with a faint smile, "Young friend Yang Chen, it's been a while since we've seen each other, how about finding a place to talk alone?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen gave a respectful salute and replied without hesitation, "I cannot refuse such an invitation from the Elder Golden Crow."

With a wave of the Golden Crow Clan Leader's hand, a series of flames enveloped Yang Chen's body, escorting him away.

As the Golden Crow Clan Leader left, all the demonic beasts shifted their gaze toward the sky-reaching giant python, curious about what choice it would make.

On the human side, they were also on full alert, fearing that the sky-reaching giant python would make an irrational choice as soon as the Golden Crow Clan Leader left.

“Lord Tongtian...” These Demigod Demonic Beasts asked in doubt.

The Heavenly Giant Python coldly said, “Withdraw the troops, let’s go back.”

Seeing the Heavenly Giant Python give up completely, these Demigod Demonic Beasts finally stopped thinking too much and followed the Heavenly Giant Python to leave.

In the blink of an eye, the Golden Crow Clan Leader had led Yang Chen to an uninhabited place. After bringing Yang Chen here, the Golden Crow Clan Leader finally stopped.

Yang Chen looked at the actions of the Golden Crow Clan Leader, feeling puzzled and guessing that the other party might have some big issues to discuss with him, otherwise, he wouldn’t have brought him to such a place so cautiously.

Unable to help himself, Yang Chen asked, “What is the meaning of the Golden Crow Elder...?”

“My real name is Ling Yan.” The Golden Crow Clan Leader said with his hands behind his back. “Very few people know this name, even those within the clan usually only call me by my pseudonym.”

“Ling Yan... Elder Ling Yan!” Yang Chen felt embarrassed, not knowing what the Golden Crow Clan Leader meant.

Golden Crow Clan Leader spoke slowly, “Yang Chen, I know you’re curious. Actually, I invited you here today because I want to tell you something very special. This matter only came to my senses after I entered the True God Realm. Even the others of my race do not know about it.”

“What is it?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Golden Crow Clan Leader rubbed his brow, “How big do you think this continent is? What percentage of this continent is occupied by your humans and our Demon Race?”

“I don’t know,” Yang Chen shook his head.

“Yes, nobody knows, but I can sense that there are more True God-level experts in this continent than just myself. You cannot understand the feeling I have right now. It’s like you think you are very strong, but once you reach this level, you will find that you are still far behind, far, far behind!” Ling Yan sighed, “I have a premonition that tells me that something big might happen on this land!”

“What big event?” Yang Chen was stunned, “What makes Elder say this?”

“There’s no particular reason, it’s just a feeling. Maybe it’s false, but I think you should stay in our Golden Crow Clan for a while now. At least I have made up my mind to lock down our territory for 300 years. During these 300 years, we will not be involved in any worldly affairs,” Ling Yan said with his hands behind his back.

Upon hearing Ling Yan's response, Yang Chen could not help but widen his eyes.

He did not know whether Ling Yan's intuition was accurate or not, but by the look of the other party's choice, he knew it was probably true.

What could have happened that would cause Ling Yan, a True God expert, to choose to lock down at a time when he could expand his territory the most after becoming a True God?

Chapter 1474 - 1474 1469 Breaking the Seal_1

Chapter 1474: Chapter 1469: Breaking the Seal_1 Chapter 1474: Chapter 1469: Breaking the Seal_1
Yang Chen was really unable to judge or speculate.

But he knew that Ling Yan's words might not be unfounded.

And precisely because they were not unfounded, he couldn't be concerned only with his own well-being. The Northern Territory Sect had treated him well, and through a war that injured two Great Emperor powerhouses, the future situation of the Northern Territory Sect could become extremely bad.

At this point, he needed to stay even more.

No matter what major events would happen afterward, he must stay because the Northern Territory Sect needed him.

This was something he should do as a member of the Northern Territory Sect. If others treated him with kindness, he would return it tenfold.

Yang Chen respectfully said, “Junior appreciates Elder’s kindness, but as a human, if something big really happens, Junior will definitely have to stand with his own sect and race. No matter what, Junior cannot just care for himself.”

Ling Yan didn’t seem surprised by Yang Chen’s words. He sighed heavily, “Well, this seat just suggested it. Since you don’t agree, this seat won’t make it difficult for you. If you want to come to the Golden Crow Clan in the future, you can come anytime. All of us in the Golden Crow Clan will welcome you. Alright, apart from this, is there anything else you need this old man’s help with? If so, I’ll handle them all for you. Otherwise, the next time we meet, it will be within the Golden Crow Region.”

Upon hearing Ling Yan’s words, Yang Chen contemplated for a moment and said, “Elder, now that you mention it, Junior does have something in mind. Please follow me!”

Ling Yan was curious about what Yang Chen was going to do, but he still followed closely behind him, being led into the Black Dragon Sect’s territory.

Yang Chen’s purpose in bringing Ling Yan into the Black Dragon Sect was of course to save the Iron Eagle Lord. And as Ling Yan followed Yang Chen into the Iron Hawk Secret Realm, he gradually realized Yang Chen’s intentions.

After all, as one of the powerful members of the Demon Race, Iron Eagle Lord was not completely ignorant.

Soon, Yang Chen brought Ling Yan to the place where the Iron Eagle Lord was sealed.

The Iron Eagle Lord sensed the presence of someone stepping into the area, and his sky-covering body appeared once again, his eyes staring straight at Yang Chen and Ling Yan.

“You’re from the Golden Crow Clan!” The Iron Eagle Lord, with his rich experience, recognized Ling Yan’s identity at a glance, and then seemed to recall something: “You must be the Golden Crow Clan Leader. We met many years ago.”

“Iron Eagle Lord, indeed it has been a long time since we last met,” Ling Yan said slowly.

Iron Eagle Lord asked with astonishment, “What brings you here today?”

“Don’t get me wrong, if it weren’t for Yang Chen bringing me here, I really wouldn’t want to set foot in this place,” Ling Yan said bluntly.

Actually, the Golden Crow Clan couldn’t be said to be full of malice towards humans, but it definitely couldn’t be said to be friendly either. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been hiding in the Golden Crow Region for so many years, without any friends, and dealing with Qilin’s underlings all alone.

For so many years, the Iron Eagle Lord had been trapped here, and he couldn't possibly lose his temper just because of a few words.

At this moment, he was curious and asked Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, why did you bring the Golden Crow Clan Leader here?"

Ling Yan also looked at Yang Chen since Yang Chen hadn't mentioned yet the reason for bringing him here.

Seeing the doubt in both of their eyes, Yang Chen no longer hid anything and said, "Elder Ling Yan, Junior would like to ask you to help me release the seal on Elder Iron Eagle and set him free!"

Hearing what Yang Chen said, Ling Yan squinted his eyes.

And the Iron Eagle Lord's body trembled, his eagle eyes staring straight at Yang Chen, unable to believe that the person he had encountered years ago actually kept his promise and brought people to rescue him again and again.

Thinking of this, he sighed and said, "Yang Chen, I've told you before, the only way to save me is by achieving godhood. You don't have to worry about me, this seat has long accepted its fate."

Yang Chen laughed heartily and said, "Elder Iron Eagle, I am still looking forward to the opportunity you mentioned giving me. As for achieving godhood, you don't have to worry, because Elder Ling Yan can fully meet your requirements."

When the Iron Eagle Lord was astonished, he couldn't help staring at Ling Yan.

Ling Yan didn't hide it any longer, his qi spreading out and making the Iron Eagle Lord's pupils shrink.

"No...no mistake, this is absolutely the True God Realm, absolutely!" the Iron Eagle Lord exclaimed with excitement.

Although he had said that he had let go, how could he not have thought of leaving after being trapped here for so many years? Even if anyone stayed in one place for so long, they would feel lonely and helpless.

The Iron Eagle Lord was no exception.

Now, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey had also been released and was very concerned about the matter at hand, as its relationship with the Iron Eagle Lord was quite deep.

Ling Yan looked at the Iron Eagle Lord calmly and said, "Do you know the True God Realm?"

The Iron Eagle Lord hesitated for a moment, then smiled as if recalling something, his smile full of bitterness. "Golden Crow Clan Leader, don't forget, many years ago, I was the only top-level existence in the Demigod Stage among the Demon Race. At that time, I was considered the only demon who might achieve godhood."

Hearing this, Ling Yan slowly understood.

“I hope Elder Ling Yan can give it a try!” Yang Chen said, “This is Junior’s only request now!”

Ling Yan slowly said, “Yang Chen, have you thought about it? Compared with the Heavenly Giant Python, the Iron Eagle Lord is even more sinful and evil. If you release him, it is equivalent to releasing the characters that your human elders have spent so much effort to barely trap. This Iron Eagle Lord is even more difficult to deal with than the Heavenly Giant Python, do you know the significance of this?”

Upon hearing this, the Iron Eagle Lord fell silent, only sighing, and had no intention of arguing.

Yang Chen fell into deep thought, but soon smiled faintly, “Elder Ling Yan, the Iron Eagle Lord may indeed have done many wrong things back then, but Junior believes in his own judgment. If Junior is really wrong, he can only hope that Elder Ling Yan will help him clean up the mess afterward.”

“Hahaha, you kid! But remember, after this, you and I owe each other nothing!” Ling Yan finished speaking and struck with lightning speed.

This move was filled with terrifying pressure. The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey quickly protected Yang Chen, fearing that the aftermath would affect him.

However, it was obvious that Ling Yan still had control, and his main target was directly aimed at the Locking God Chain on the wings of the Iron Eagle Lord.

With a palm strike, heavy transparent golden flames turned into golden crows and slammed into the Locking God Chain.

In an instant, it seemed as if the clouds in the sky trembled. The Iron Eagle Lord's expression also showed unbearable pain.

Chapter 1475 - 1475 1470 Iron Eagle Breaks Free_1

Chapter 1475: Chapter 1470: Iron Eagle Breaks Free_1 Chapter 1475: Chapter 1470: Iron Eagle Breaks Free_1 It was evident that his enormous wings were trembling violently, making it easy to deduce that the Golden Crow Clan Leader had just made a terrifying impact on the Locking God Chain, otherwise, Iron Eagle Lord's wings would not be like this.

However, what was shocking and frightening was that the Locking God Chain seemed to have not changed much.

Seeing this scene, Ling Yan's pupils constricted as if he could not believe everything in front of him. To think that after entering the True God Realm, this was the first time he had encountered something he could not destroy.

The Golden Crow Clan was known for its mighty power, and although their golden fire might not be invincible, it was still something that ordinary objects could not withstand.

Once the fire of their Golden Crow Clan burned, it seemed like the formation devices, like this Locking God Chain, were the easiest to break, yet it had managed to withstand it.

“Interesting.” Ling Yan’s face darkened: “Iron Eagle Lord, you should be able to hold on, right?”

“Of course!” Iron Eagle Lord’s voice trembled slightly.

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey stood aside with a worried expression, clearly showing the Iron Eagle Lord’s prestige in its heart.

In fact, one of the reasons Yang Chen trusted Iron Eagle Lord so much was due to the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey’s involvement.

According to his understanding of the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, it had a cold personality and would never submit to anyone easily. But it had done so to the Iron Eagle Lord, who was far from ordinary and should be someone who valued loyalty and righteousness.

Seeing Iron Eagle Lord stubbornly persisting, Ling Yan did not waste any more words and shouted, “The next move will be my all-out attack. If this still cannot break the chain, I will be helpless against it as well. You better be prepared mentally.”

“I have been prepared for many years.” Iron Eagle Lord gritted his teeth.

The next moment, Ling Yan made a swift move, and with another strike, a burst of great fire appeared instantly. As it burned, it condensed into a firebird. This firebird, like the Nine Heavens Fire Phoenix, dove straight into the Locking God Chain on Iron Eagle Lord’s wings.

With this collision, the Iron Eagle Lord's wings were set ablaze, and golden flames covered every inch. More importantly, they were concentrated on the Locking God Chain.

However, the Locking God Chain still showed no signs of breaking, causing Yang Chen and the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey's expressions to darken. Could it be that even Ling Yan's all-out attack, while in the True God Realm, could not break the chain?

A look of despair gradually appeared on Iron Eagle Lord's face. The most frustrating thing in life was not that something was hopeless, but that hope was given to you only to be completely shattered in the end.

He was experiencing this now.

The incredibly rare True God Realm powerhouse, brought here by Yang Chen, had become his long-awaited opportunity after so many years, and he still could not break free.

But just as he was about to completely lose hope, suddenly, the Locking God Chain cracked and shattered.

Upon shattering, Iron Eagle Lord was overjoyed, immediately spreading his wings and flapping them, soaring high into the sky.

“Hahaha! Hahahaha!”

Laughter from the Iron Eagle Lord echoed in the sky, his laughter filled with the pain of so many years and the excitement of liberation.

After a while, Iron Eagle Lord finally descended from the high altitude and landed on this empty land, looking at Yang Chen, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, and Ling Yan.

“Thank you, Brother Ling Yan, for your help. I will not express my gratitude, but if there’s a chance in the future, I will do my best to help you. It has been many years since I, Iron Eagle Lord, have been in the Demon Continent, and my prestige may be diminishing, but if Brother Ling Yan and the Golden Crow Clan ever need help, I will be there without hesitation!” Iron Eagle Lord saluted.

Hearing Iron Eagle Lord say this, Ling Yan’s expression became friendlier, “You’re being too polite; I was just fulfilling Yang Chen’s request. If it weren’t for Yang Chen, my friend, I might not have gone to such lengths to help you break this Locking God Chain. If you want to thank someone, it should be Yang Chen.”

“Yang Chen, my friend, you have not forgotten our agreement. Now that I have successfully broken free, when we meet again, I will surely bring you a great opportunity and fortune!” Iron Eagle Lord said.

“Then, I will be looking forward to it,” said Yang Chen.

Iron Eagle Lord spoke with a hearty laugh, “But for now, I have to return to the Demon Clan Territory first. Moreover, I must take the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey back with me. It has been a long time since my brother and I have had a reunion.”

If this had happened some time ago, Yang Chen would not have easily let go of the powerful support of the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, but now it did not matter. He said directly, “If that is

what Elder Iron Eagle wants, there is certainly no problem. Senior Zi Jing, you mustn't have any objections."

"Yang Chen, after I return with Lord Iron Eagle, I will still wholeheartedly help you," said the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, now completely convinced by Yang Chen.

Iron Eagle Lord said, "Right, about the matter between the Demon Race and humans."

"It has all been arranged by Elder Ling Yan already," said Yang Chen.

"If that's the case, I can rest assured. After so many years, it's time for me to return to the Demonic Beast Clan Territory," said Iron Eagle Lord, unable to conceal his excitement.

Yang Chen naturally understood that Iron Eagle Lord hadn't returned for thousands of years. Considering his status, anyone would want to go back and take a look. This was perfectly normal.

He did not engage in any more small talk and parted ways with the three demonic beasts, choosing to return to the Haohai County area.

Along the way back, Yang Chen encountered many returning Demonic Beasts. However, when they met, they had already turned their weapons into friendships, and there was no more opposition between them. They exchanged glances and passed by each other.

In this way, Yang Chen returned to the Haohai Main City and was welcomed by the gathering of Great Emperors who had just finished their discussions.

“Yang Chen!”

“It’s Yang Chen who’s back!”

“Yang Chen, my friend!”

In an instant, these Great Emperors rushed forward, with a clear sense of eager flattery, fully treating Yang Chen as a valuable prize.

Yang Chen saw how hypocritical these Great Emperors were and couldn’t help but feel helpless. Many of these powerful Great Emperors had simply ignored him in the past but were now so close to him. The main reason for this was his connection with the extraordinary powerhouse, Golden Crow Clan Leader Ling Yan right?

In fact, what these Great Emperors really wanted to ask about was Ling Yan.

Yang Chen knew that if he didn’t explain these matters thoroughly, it might not be easy, and in the end, he had no choice but to join these Great Emperors in the Great Hall of Haohai Main City to discuss the matter.

Chapter 1476 - 1476 1471 After the War_1

Chapter 1476: Chapter 1471: After the War_1 Chapter 1476: Chapter 1471: After the War_1 As Yang Chen had predicted, these Great Emperors were asking about Ling Yan when they first came. After all, Ling Yan's performance was too shocking, and many people were curious whether there was a true God in the world as mentioned in the legends.

Although ancient books had records, and some Great Emperors had indeed achieved Godhood at the Door to Dao Verification many years ago, not many people had seen it happen. Unlike today, a true Demigod Stage powerhouse appeared before everyone's eyes.

“Yang Chen, has this Golden Crow really reached the legendary True God realm?”

“Yang Chen, what's the strength of this Golden Crow?”

“Yang Chen, my friend...”

People were talking one after another, even the Ever-victorious Emperor and Elder Xie Yun couldn't help but ask a few more questions.

Yang Chen sighed and spoke the truth: “Great Emperors, just as you have seen, it's true that this Golden Crow senior has reached the True God realm and surpassed the Demigod Stage.”

What he didn't say was that his own involvement was indispensable for Ling Yan to achieve the True God realm. Without his refining of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, Ling Yan would not have been able to break through to the Demigod Stage with her own power.

Of course, he wouldn't say such a thing out loud, for he would no longer have peaceful days once he did.

As Yang Chen's words fell, many Great Emperors were also shocked with widened eyes, whether they believed it or not, the fact was indeed the case.

Next, these Great Emperors began to inquire about the relationship between Yang Chen and Ling Yan. Yang Chen told the whole story, of course, he hid the matter of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill.

This matched up with what he had said when he first returned, leaving no room for suspicion.

That being the case, many Great Emperors who didn't have a good relationship with Yang Chen cursed him for his good fortune, as he had actually made friends with a True God realm being.

Now that Yang Chen knew a True God realm being, who would dare to provoke him?

Many Great Emperors looked at Yang Chen with flattering intentions, but Yang Chen was more concerned about another person.

This person was none other than Wu Changkong.

At this moment, his gaze was locked on Wu Changkong, and Wu Changkong was also looking at him. A hint of coldness flashed in his eyes, but he soon returned to normal, casting a friendly gaze at Yang Chen like the other Great Emperors.

Yang Chen didn't believe that his relationship with Wu Changkong was so good, so he pretended not to see and closed his eyes.

Subsequently, the Ever-victorious Emperor and Elder Xie Yun began to discuss the distribution of benefits for the various forces. Yang Chen initially wanted to leave, but after careful thought, he decided to stay.

He could use Ling Yan's prestige now to deter these Great Emperors a little more, but not for much longer.

It was now time to discuss the distribution of benefits; if he left, the Northern Territory Sect's share would surely be much reduced. But if he stayed, even without participating in the discussion, the Ever-victorious Emperor and Elder Xie Yun wouldn't dare to go too far.

After all, strictly speaking, no one would dare to oppose a True God realm powerhouse.

Just like that, the distribution of benefits for the various forces was settled.

As Yang Chen had expected, the distribution of benefits for the Northern Territory Sect was quite reasonable, and in some aspects, they even got more than they expected.

This pleased Hua Wu Emperor and He Tan Emperor, and they both understood the intentions of the Ever-victorious Emperor and Elder Xie Yun.

Most importantly, all the Great Emperors had no objections.

As a result, half a month later, the humans began to enter the self-cultivation stage to recover. After all, the huge battlefield wasn't easy to clean up. It took the forces of all sides a total of half a month to finish cleaning it up.

After that, the various forces returned to their respective regions, and those who needed to stay stayed.

Today was the day for the Northern Territory Sect to leave, but Yang Chen did not rush back to join the team. Instead, he came to the Green Lotus Sect.

A woman was waiting for him.

This woman was none other than Li Ruoxiang.

Li Ruoxiang stood in the courtyard waiting with her back to Yang Chen. No one could see her expression, as she intentionally hid it. She didn't want Yang Chen to see her nervous face.

"You're here," Li Ruoxiang said softly.

Yang Chen gently nodded: "Let's go!"

“Yang Chen, are you sure? If you bring me with you, you will really be taking me away,” Li Ruoxiang’s voice trembled.

Yang Chen fell into deep thought before finally saying, “Yes, I’ve made up my mind.”

Having said that, he grinned.

Li Ruoxiang also showed a brilliant smile. The Green Lotus Sect was no longer her home, and neither were the Thirty-six Eastern Counties. In her eyes, wherever Yang Chen was, was where she wanted to settle down. Only by being with Yang Chen could she feel the warmth of home.

She left, together with Yang Chen.

The journey back wasn’t too long, and one month later, Yang Chen returned to the Northern Territory Sect with the team.

Upon returning, the Northern Territory Sect held both a celebration and a memorial ceremony. They cheered for the victory of the war and mourned the deaths and fall of Lin Guang Emperor and Jin Shi Emperor.

After that, the entire Northern Territory Sect slowly entered the cultivation state, and the whole sect closed itself off as usual.

As for Yang Chen, he became a hero of the Northern Territory Sect after returning to Changlin Peak.

Yang Chen didn't care much about the title of a hero. He first settled Li Ruoxiang down and then accompanied his older sister for some time before he began to deal with the matters at hand.

Whether it was the transplant of the Demon Clan Sacred Grass of the Heavenly Giant Python to the new medicine courtyard or the refining of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor's corpse, he had to try them all quickly.

The transplanting of the Sacred Grass wasn't too difficult, as the experienced Fishpeople Tribe managed to do it easily.

However, Yang Chen was worried about the safety issue. After all, although his courtyard was secretive, it would be extremely dangerous if discovered.

In this situation, Yang Chen couldn't rest assured. He quickly added several layers of protection before he finally relaxed.

Next was the matter of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor's corpse.

Over the past few days, Great Emperors had come to him one after another to discuss matters, but all had been tactfully refused by people that Yang Chen had arranged. Yang Chen was very clear about the intentions of these Great Emperors and naturally had no intention of entertaining them.

For him, the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor's corpse was a once-in-a-thousand-year treasure.

In the entire Demon Clan area, it was extremely difficult to find a second Demigod Stage Ancestor's corpse, which could assist his Light Fire cultivation.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1477: Chapter 1472: Breakthrough, Half-step Spirit Plate_1 Chapter 1477: Chapter 1472: Breakthrough, Half-step Spirit Plate_1 Now, Yang Chen is confined in a self-arranged place, where he has set up prohibition and formation at home. In this place, Yang Chen lays down the body of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor, and from the looks of it, he can still feel the extremely terrifying and intense flame power inside the body of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor.

This flame power is a kind of pure Demonic Fire, and this kind of Demonic Fire cultivation is almost at its extreme. At least, it's much stronger than what Yang Chen has now.

Having locked onto his target, Yang Chen flicked his finger, and a Lightning Sword condensed and cut open the body of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor.

Immediately afterward, a bean-sized crystal appeared in front of Yang Chen. This crystal was surrounded by fire like light, seemingly simple, but upon closer observation, one could easily discern the astonishing power within.

This object was none other than the Fire Origin Essence.

Looking at the Fire Origin Essence of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel astonished, as if he were looking at a supreme treasure.

Now, holding this Fire Origin Essence, Yang Chen could sense an endless attraction of power from within.

If he were to refine this Fire Origin Essence, even if his Demonic Fire wouldn't be as terrifying as the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor, there would still be a qualitative change.

However, just as he was about to refine it, Yang Chen suddenly sensed something, reached out, and directly discovered another object inside the body of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor.

This item was none other than the Spirit Fire Snake.

“So it's the Spirit Fire Snake; I almost forgot about it.” Yang Chen raised his eyebrows.

Now, the Spirit Fire Snake was sizzling and hissing at him, seemingly hostile, clearly having intelligence.

This made Yang Chen gradually understand, “If the limit of Light Fire is broken through, it should be possible to create an intelligent fire like this Spirit Fire Snake. The Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor reached this step, using the essence of Light Fire in combination with living things to refine it into the Spirit Fire Snake. I have to say, the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor has really gone far in the path of fire.”

Upon this realization, Yang Chen couldn't help but hold the snake and fall into deep thought.

Refining the snake should not be difficult. All he needed to do was to use a powerful Divine Soul Secret Technique to erase its intelligence, and then merge it with a Demonic Beast's soul essence.

The Forbidden Divine Art could fully meet the requirements of the powerful Divine Soul Secret Technique.

As for the Demonic Beast's soul essence, just any Spirit Martial Realm Demonic Beast's soul essence would suffice, which would not be difficult for him.

However, all of this was just theory; as for the actual result, no one could know for sure.

Now, Yang Chen could only suppress the Spirit Fire Snake and slowly try it.

He started with refining the Fire Origin Essence. Such a massive Fire Origin Essence was not easy to refine. Yang Chen concentrated fully and absorbed the astonishing flame power from it.

As the flame power merged with him, Yang Chen could clearly feel a qualitative change in his Light Fire.

But that was just part of it. Gradually, Yang Chen suddenly felt that not only was his Demonic Fire undergoing a qualitative change, but his cultivation level was also showing signs of improvement.

“What’s going on?” Yang Chen couldn’t help but be surprised. Did the Fire Origin Essence have a divine effect on improving his cultivation? This was something he didn’t foresee.

And the more he improved, the more apparent the effect. He even showed signs of breaking through to the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage.

This made Yang Chen not dare to be careless. He quickly sat down cross-legged to adjust his True Qi and tried to break through.

It took him ten days to break through, but at last, Yang Chen’s True Qi made a leap forward, stabilizing his previously unstable True Qi. In one fell swoop, he surpassed the peak of Heaven Martial Realm and reached the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage.

When he reached the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, Yang Chen took a deep breath and looked at the Fire Origin Essence with astonishment.

“How did this happen?” Yang Chen was full of contemplation.

Soon, he understood.

“I get it. This Fire Origin Essence is not like other Demonic Beasts. This is where the essence of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor lies for his whole life. The essence of a Demi-God Realm Ancestor is

naturally extraordinary for the improvement of other martial artists. If one does not cultivate Demonic Fire, it would be just like me who cultivates Demonic Fire, it would be completely resonant with its essence, and it would not be surprising to have a breakthrough.” Yang Chen thought about it and quickly came to terms with it.

After figuring it out, he shook his head with a smile, not expecting such an unexpected gain.

Now that he had reached the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, his strength had undoubtedly improved again. He believed that even if he faced an ordinary Spirit Plate Stage opponent, he would have the confidence to win.

With that in mind, Yang Chen’s thoughts locked onto the Fire Origin Essence once more.

The Demi-God Realm Ancestor’s Fire Origin Essence contained a vast amount of power. He had just refined so much of it, even breaking through to the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage in the process, yet the bean-sized Fire Origin Essence had only consumed a tiny bit of its power.

In light of this, he naturally became more brazen in refining it. However, as he refined it, Yang Chen felt that something was amiss.

He seemed unable to refine any further.

Yes, he had reached his limit. His refinement of the Fire Origin Essence had reached its limit.

"I've only refined less than 10% of it, and I'm already at my limit?" Yang Chen's smile was bitter. He hadn't expected this. Now he had reached the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, but he still couldn't refine the Fire Origin Essence in one go.

The key problem with being unable to refine it was still because his Martial Arts Cultivation was insufficient. A Demi-God Realm Ancestor's stuff, even if the Ancestor was dead, was still not something Yang Chen could control right now. If he wanted to refine it, he would have to wait until he reached the Spirit Plate Stage.

With this in mind, Yang Chen could only set his sights on the Spirit Fire Snake.

Since the Fire Origin Essence couldn't be refined, he didn't know whether he could control the Spirit Fire Snake or not.

Of course, Yang Chen had to give it a try, so he quickly erased the intelligence of the Spirit Fire Snake, went to the Tiandu Divine Country to catch a Spirit Martial Realm Demonic Beast, extracted its soul essence, and gave it to the Spirit Fire Snake once more.

Once the Spirit Fire Snake's soul essence had been reassigned, its intelligence changed instantly, becoming infinitely docile to Yang Chen.

Although the Spirit Fire Snake was docile, it was still an external object and as such, could not be used by Yang Chen. To use it, Yang Chen ultimately had to refine the snake.

The refinement process began in an instant, and Yang Chen tried to integrate the Spirit Fire Snake into the vicinity of the Fire Origin Essence, making them one.

However, to Yang Chen's disappointment, the power contained within the Spirit Fire Snake was even more terrifying than the Fire Origin Essence of the Fire Spirit Beast Ancestor.

His refinement attempts had no effect whatsoever.

"It seems I'm not ambitious enough, trying to refine the possessions of a Demi-God Realm Ancestor with a cultivation level that hasn't even reached the Spirit Plate Stage. Even though the Demi-God Realm Ancestor has died, his possessions are still beyond my control. It seems that to truly refine them, I have to wait until I reach the Spirit Plate Stage." Yang Chen murmured to himself.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1478: Chapter 1473: Materials Preparation_1 Chapter 1478: Chapter 1473: Materials Preparation_1 Of course, even though he said that, he did not have much discouragement. After all, he also got a lot of benefits from refining the Fire Origin Essence, even if it was just a part of it. It allowed his strength to break through to the Half-step Spirit Plate Stage.

In addition, the power of Light Fire had also increased a lot.

Most importantly, the essence blood contained in the body of the Fire Essence Beast Ancestor was very useful for him. This use was for the Totem Secret Technique of the Blade Tiger Clan.

Yang Chen had studied this Totem Secret Technique, and it did have an amazing effect on breaking through to the Spirit Plate Stage. However, it requires Pure Yang and Pure Yin blood and a considerable amount. Yang Chen couldn't make such a big move, but he could adapt entirely.

And the raw material was the Essence Blood of the Spirit Plate Stage.

This Fire Essence Beast Ancestor had the strength to reach the Demigod Stage, and the effect must be good, if not better.

However, it is still lacking a few materials now. He wanted to collect them; otherwise, the essence blood of the Demigod Realm Ancestor alone would not be enough.

As for the materials, Yang Chen thought of Wang Tong.

Yang Chen was not polite and directly left the mansion to visit Wang Tong in person.

Nowadays, the war just ended, and Wang Tong was quite at ease. Seeing Yang Chen coming, he quickly greeted him and invited Yang Chen into the room.

“Young Peak Master, what wind brought you here? Do you know that in the past few days, I dare not even go out?” Wang Tong said helplessly.

“Why is that?” Yang Chen asked in surprise.

Wang Tong said helplessly: “Isn’t it because of those Great Emperors? They clamored every day to see Young Peak Master, but Young Peak Master closed up and refused to see anyone, so I have been on hospitality duty every day!”

“Haha, Elder Wang Tong is really hardworking. By the way, where is the Great Emperor now?” Yang Chen was curious.

“As soon as the Great Emperor came back, he went straight into seclusion. You know, the Great Emperor has the best relationship with Jin Shi Great Emperor on normal days. The fall of Jin Shi Great Emperor has a great impact on the Great Emperor...” Wang Tong stopped here, but Yang Chen understood what he meant.

Yang Chen fell silent. Indeed, Jin Shi Great Emperor and Hua Wu Great Emperor had a good relationship. After Jin Shi Great Emperor’s death, Hua Wu Great Emperor had already prepared for death in battle. Now that he did not die in battle, Hua Wu Great Emperor might be thinking about improving his strength and investigating the truth behind Jin Shi Great Emperor’s death.

“Young Peak Master, could it be that you have entered the Half-step Spirit Plate Stage?” Wang Tong tried to break the awkward silence and looked at Yang Chen carefully. This look made him stare with eyes wide open, his face incredulous.

Yang Chen had reached this sacred stage before him.

It should be noted that when he first saw Yang Chen, Yang Chen hadn’t even stepped into the Heaven Martial Realm, just an ordinary little guy who needed his protection. In just a few years, Yang Chen entered the Half-step Spirit Plate Stage!

“Ah! After a war, I also had some chances to step into the Half-step Spirit Plate Stage by luck.” Yang Chen smiled amiably. Having a good relationship with Wang Tong, he unceremoniously sat down.

Wang Tong didn't mind either, and looked at the change in Yang Chen's aura with a bitter smile: “Young Peak Master, why don't I have such luck and chance? Alas, it seems that Young Peak Master is indeed talented and far beyond me, Wang Tong.”

“Elder Wang Tong, you're too generous,” Yang Chen clasped his hands in return.

“Haha, I know my own weight. Speaking of it, what do you need from me today, Young Peak Master?” Wang Tong went straight to the point.

Yang Chen also did not hide and said, “That's right, the Junior has indeed some matters to ask for Elder Wang Tong's help. This is a list of materials that I would like to ask the Elder to help gather. As for the reward, the Junior will definitely not let down Elder Wang Tong.”

“Oh? Gathering materials, let me see.” Wang Tong looked carefully.

Upon looking, he nodded and said, “These materials are not rare, and I will make sure to get them for Young Peak Master in two days!”

“Well, then this is the reward you deserve,” Yang Chen took out the Spirit Stones.

Wang Tong looked at the Spirit Stones and couldn't help but open them and take a look. This look made him gasp. In fact, Yang Chen didn't need to give him so many Spirit Stones at all. Just giving him a part, considering Yang Chen's current status and position, who could he go to reason with if he oppressed him? However, Yang Chen was so generous and kind-hearted, he was even willing to do this kind of errand himself.

And so, Yang Chen had a brief conversation with Wang Tong before finally leaving.

Two days were not long or short. Yang Chen came to the Medicine Courtyard to check the growth of the Demon Clan Sacred Grass.

This Demon Clan Sacred Grass was personally taken care of by the mermaid women of the Fishman Tribe, and Cai Yi was also with these mermaid women, mainly because she was bored.

At this moment, when Yang Chen arrived, the mermaid women respectfully said, "Young Master!"

"Young Master!"

"Well, what's the situation with this Demon Clan Sacred Grass? Are there any unusual changes?" Yang Chen asked.

"No, Young Master, when the Sacred Grass was transplanted here, it felt no different than when it was in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space. It seems to have a long growth cycle, and I really don't know what it is." The mermaid women talked about the object with great curiosity.

“These Fishmen are really into research. Their minds have been on this Sacred Grass and no one’s been with me,” Cai Yi yawned, looking bored.

Yang Chen shrugged helplessly and then asked, “What about the Holy Ants? How is the evolution process now?”

In these days, he had been in closed-door cultivation, and a lot of time was spent cultivating the Lingcao. According to his Nature Spirit Technique, once it was used, a large number of Lingcao could be ripened instantly, with amazing effects.

However, continuous use was not possible. This Spiritual Technique seemed to be against the sky, but if it was used continuously, it would consume the foundation, and if it really depleted the foundation, it would be a big deal.

“Young Master, the Holy Ants have now evolved to the limit, and almost every Holy Ant has been cultivated into Red Gold Holy Ants by us. However, if you want to evolve further and become a Sacred Spirit Ant, it will take some time. This process is complicated and it is not something that can be done in a short time,” the mermaid women said.

Yang Chen also knew that this matter could not be rushed, so he had to wait patiently.

Since he came to the Medicine Courtyard, Yang Chen asked the mermaid women about some of the situations, then ripened some Lingcao as much as possible without hurting his Yuan Qi, and then left.

When he left, he didn’t want to disturb the mermaid women, so he left with Cai Yi.

Just when they were leaving, Yang Chen received a Sound Transmission Talisman.

“That’s fast!” Yang Chen took the Sound Transmission Talisman with a faint smile.

The one who came was none other than Wang Tong.

Wang Tong originally estimated two days, but it hadn’t been a day yet. It was unclear how the other party had prepared the materials!

Chapter 1479 - 1479 1474 Reaching the Spirit Plate Stage_1

Chapter 1479: Chapter 1474: Reaching the Spirit Plate Stage?_1 Chapter 1479: Chapter 1474: Reaching the Spirit Plate Stage?_1 Yang Chen immediately left the mansion and went outside.

When he arrived outside, Wang Tong was waiting for him. Seeing Yang Chen come out, Wang Tong laughed and said, “Junior Peak Master, your mansion is filled with arrays and restrictions both inside and out. Even a fly would have a hard time flying in.”

“I had to do it for the sake of peaceful cultivation,” Yang Chen didn’t bother to explain in detail and glossed over the topic.

Wang Tong didn’t find it strange, and he didn’t have any intention of prying too much.

Because these restrictions and formations were quite normal, everyone had their own privacy. Nowadays, Yang Chen's status was far beyond that of before, and many powers were paying attention to him. It was only natural for Yang Chen to be extra cautious in protecting himself.

Now, Wang Tong directly said, "Junior Peak Master, the materials you asked me to collect are complete. You can check them, and if there's any issue, feel free to send me a Sound Transmission Talisman. There's no need for you to come in person."

Yang Chen carefully looked at the storage bag and, finding that the materials were indeed complete, he smiled slightly and said, "The materials are indeed enough. Thank you, Elder Wang Tong. I appreciate it."

"No need to thank me, no need to thank me..."

After exchanging a few polite words, Yang Chen returned to his mansion.

Upon his return, Cai Yi yawned and said, "So boring, Yang Chen. Can we do something interesting next? Staying like this all day long will drive me crazy."

"Interesting things? What do you think is interesting?" Yang Chen landed beside Cai Yi and spoke calmly.

Cai Yi blinked her beautiful eyes and said with a smile, "What do you think is interesting? Between men and women, what do you think can happen that would be interesting?"

“...” Yang Chen replied impatiently, “You can’t even be considered a woman. You’re a demonic beast!”

“Yang Chen, that’s a bit too much.” Cai Yi grimaced and bared her teeth at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh and said directly, “The interesting thing you mentioned may not be practical for us, but there is something interesting now.”

“What’s interesting?” Cai Yi looked at Yang Chen intently, smiling, “Yang Chen, have you become bolder?”

“...” Yang Chen rolled his eyes in response, “You’re thinking wrong. The interesting thing I’m talking about is the Totem Secret Technique we collected together before.”

Cai Yi pouted, feeling a little dissatisfied, “You mean that Totem Secret Technique? Have you gathered all the materials?”

Yang Chen replied with his hands behind his back, “Yes, the materials are all here. In theory, using this secret technique shouldn’t cause any problems. Are you willing to give it a try?”

Although he was now at the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, he had just entered it and was a human. He wasn’t sure if there were any areas that needed improvement in the secret technique. As such, it was quite inappropriate for him to use this Totem Secret Technique first.

Cai Yi, on the other hand, was quite generous and immediately said, “Why not give it a try? I’ve been waiting to enter the Spirit Plate Stage. Feel free to try it out!”

Seeing that Cai Yi wasn’t showing any fear, Yang Chen felt relieved.

He had already thoroughly studied the secret technique, and even if it failed, there would be no danger.

“Follow me,” Yang Chen led Cai Yi to an open space in the mansion.

Outside the Pill Refining Room, Yang Chen extracted the colossal totem of the Blade Tiger Clan and placed it outside.

Next, he took out the pill furnace and added the materials one by one.

As he threw the materials in one by one, Yang Chen began to skillfully refine the elixir.

In terms of Yang Chen’s alchemy skills, even the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, which surpassed the heavenly-grade level, could be refined. Naturally, ordinary elixirs posed no difficulty for him.

In fact, at first, he might have been a bit rusty and not very confident with elixirs that surpassed the heavenly-grade level. However, after refining the exceedingly complicated Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, he became much more proficient.

As the saying goes, practice makes perfect, and what was lacking was a sense of familiarity.

Having refined the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill twice, Yang Chen felt that his familiarity with the technique was more than sufficient.

Just like that, the elixir was successfully refined in less than a cup of tea's time.

This refined elixir was a blood-red pill, which looked like a cluster of fresh blood, as red as a woman's hot lips.

Yang Chen held the pill between his fingers and said, "Let's temporarily name this elixir the Pure Blood Pill. It can replace the essence blood of thousands of pure Yin and pure Yang bodies used by the Blade Tiger Clan, activating the Totem Secret Technique."

Cai Yi asked doubtfully, "What do I need to do?"

Yang Chen took out a Blood Transformation Pool from his storage bag and asked, "Do you recognize this item?"

"What is this?" Cai Yi asked, puzzled.

“This is a temporary Blood Transformation Pool I made according to the records of the Totem Secret Technique. I have already made it, but I haven’t had the chance to use it. Just enter this transformation pool, stimulate your blood to an excited state, take the pill afterward, and leave the rest to me. I will help you complete it properly.” Yang Chen said leisurely.

As Cai Yi had no doubts about Yang Chen, she took the pill and jumped into the Blood Transformation Pool without hesitation.

It was at this moment that Yang Chen took out all the materials he had prepared in advance and those he had asked Wang Tong to collect.

The Totem Secret Technique was extremely complex. It was called a Totem Secret Technique, but it had nothing to do with totems. Totems were just a symbol. The main thing was the magic circle around the practitioner.

The magic circle needed to be made of special materials and then combined with the practitioner’s stimulated blood to break through the boundary of the Spirit Plate Stage in one fell swoop.

At this moment, Yang Chen took out items like ghost shells and bird eggs and placed them in different positions. They roughly formed a hexagram formation.

Following that, Yang Chen pointed his finger, and a fire shot out. The hexagram surrounding the totem instantly emitted a dazzling light.

“Refine the elixir,” Yang Chen said.

Cai Yi jumped out of the Blood Transformation Pool and swallowed the Pure Blood Pill without any hesitation.

As soon as the pill entered her body, the lights instantly penetrated Cai Yi's body, and then, streams of blood rolled back and forth between the totem, magic circle, and Cai Yi's body.

Cai Yi devoted all her energy to the process, not daring to be careless, while Yang Chen assisted from the side, manipulating the power of the array to help Cai Yi advance to the Spirit Plate Stage.

Just like that, time gradually passed.

The impact of blood caused Cai Yi's face to become red and flushed, with blood gushing to her head, seemingly ready to break through at any moment.

It was evident that Cai Yi was somewhat uncomfortable.

However, she persisted, completely immersing herself in the array.

And just like that, not even a quarter of an hour had passed before her aura suddenly underwent a tremendous change.

Chapter 1480 - 1480 1475 A Great Event is About to Happen_1

Chapter 1480: Chapter 1475: A Great Event is About to Happen?_1 Chapter 1480: Chapter 1475: A Great Event is About to Happen?_1 At the moment when her Qi changed drastically, the originally flushed face regained its normal color, and the blood connected by the six-pointed star array slowly poured into her body.

This process of infusion was somewhat lengthy, lasting a full three days and three nights.

However, Yang Chen didn't rush to interrupt, because he could tell that the more blood poured into Caiyi's body, the more obvious her Qi would increase.

By the fifth day, the blood was completely absorbed.

After the absorption, Caiyi's Qi skyrocketed, soaring high into the sky, even piercing the clouds, heading straight to the heavens.

Fortunately, Yang Chen had set up array and restriction techniques around him, which blocked this Qi from spreading outward, preventing any particularly large movement. However, the shaking couldn't be avoided.

Yang Chen knew that he couldn't avoid finding some excuses to fend off others. But more importantly, it was fortunate that Caiyi had entered the Spirit Plate Stage.

He was happy for Caiyi's entry into the Spirit Plate Stage, and also for the effectiveness of the Totem Secret Technique. As long as it worked for Caiyi, with a few modifications, he could use it too.

"I succeeded, hahaha, I never thought I'd reach the Spirit Plate stage in my life. I knew I wasn't a person with bad luck." Caiyi was now jumping with excitement, her joy clearly showing on her face.

She was not good at hiding her emotions, and she was now filled with mixed feelings.

Knowing that when she first decided to follow Yang Chen, she was cautious and skeptical. But now, she felt somewhat fortunate to have made the choice to follow Yang Chen.

Even if they were to really get involved emotionally, she would be quite willing.

The more she interacted with Yang Chen, the more she could understand the value of Yang Chen, which could be described as a priceless treasure.

Just like now, she had achieved the Spirit Plate Stage, which she had always dreamed of reaching, with the help of Yang Chen.

"Yang Chen, I love you so much." Caiyi hugged Yang Chen tightly and gave him a barrage of kisses.

Yang Chen quickly stepped back, protecting his face, saying, "Caiyi, calm down, calm down, you must be calm!"

"Yang Chen, why don't you just be with me? You're so talented, who's good enough for you? Look at me, I'm an empress now, an empress, you know? Can you understand how rare I am? Whether it's from our demonic beasts' side or your humans' side, I'm a rare species. You won't find another one like me once you pass this village." Caiyi boasted about herself.

"..."

Yang Chen wasn't in a good mood. Just as he was about to speak, suddenly he received a Sound Transmission Talisman.

He caught the Sound Transmission Talisman, listened carefully and said helplessly, "Just now, when you entered the Spirit Plate Stage, it seems to have caught the attention of others. I need to go out and explain."

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen withdrew the surrounding formations and the temporary Blood Transformation Pool and leaped up.

"He escaped again." Caiyi stomped her foot in discontent.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen arrived outside the mansion. When he arrived outside, he saw a group of disciples from Taqing Peak.

This made him extremely puzzled. Shouldn't the people attracted by the movement just now be disciples from Changlin Peak? Why did people from Taqing Peak come?

As Yang Chen was puzzled, he looked at Fu Yueyin, who was leading the group from Taqing Peak.

Fu Yueyin was about to speak to Yang Chen when she suddenly exclaimed, "Junior Peak Master Yang Chen, you have already reached the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage."

"Yes, that's right." Yang Chen said. "May I know why you all came here today..."

"It's like this. Our Taqing Peak has encountered some minor issues, and we hope that Junior Peak Master Yang Chen can generously help!" Fu Yueyin bit her shell teeth.

Yang Chen was a bit stunned, not expecting that these people were not here because of the movement Caiyi had just made.

That's right, with his status in the Northern Territory Sect, even if he made some unreasonable movements, the moment everyone saw it was coming from him, they wouldn't pursue it too much.

With this in mind, he was even more curious about what Fu Yueyin had to say, and asked, "Sister Fu, what exactly is this minor issue you speak of? You have to explain it clearly to me. Otherwise, even if I want to help you, I won't know where to start."

"The thing is..." Fu Yueyin explained the whole story clearly.

When Yang Chen heard this, his brows furrowed, and he couldn't help but be surprised.

The thing was, not long ago, a Taqing Peak disciple who was out on patrol returned, severely injured and clinging to life. Although many skilled physicians managed to barely save his life, his injuries were difficult to heal, and it was unknown what kind of techniques had been used on him.

If the injury couldn't heal, what use would it be to save a life? With those techniques applied, the person would still die after they stopped working.

However, none of the Dan Medical practitioners could figure out how to heal this injury, which left the people of Taqing Peak running in circles before they thought of Yang Chen.

Last time when he rescued Wu Yun, his techniques were extremely brilliant, which made the Taqing Peak disciples trust his Dan Medical skills very much.

"Yang Chen, you must promise us." Fu Yueyin said solemnly, "We are also desperate, that's why we came to ask for your help."

By now, Fu Yueyin had become much more polite in speaking to Yang Chen, without her previous carelessness. She knew very well that Yang Chen's current status was not something she could say whatever she wanted.

Seeing Caiyi like this, Yang Chen chuckled, "Senior Caiyi, there's no need to be so polite. Our Northern Territory Sect's Four Peaks are one family. When your Taqing Peak encounters trouble and needs help, how could I, Yang Chen, turn a blind eye?"

The only thing he didn't understand was, now that the war had just subsided, various forces would not have time to recuperate yet. Even the royal family had announced a closed-door retreat, and wouldn't see outsiders. What forces would dare to provoke trouble first?

He thought of the great events Ling Yan had once mentioned, and couldn't help being more vigilant.

Of course, it was just a fleeting thought, perhaps it was just some ignorant person causing a little episode, so he decided to go and take a look.

"Everyone, lead the way." Yang Chen said directly.

Seeing Yang Chen agreed, Fu Yueyin was naturally overjoyed, and said, "Junior Brother Yang Chen is really generous. Everyone in our Taqing Peak, from top to bottom, will be grateful to you. Please follow me."

When the conversation ended, the female disciples of Taqing Peak looked at Yang Chen with their watery eyes, filled with gratitude.

Yang Chen then followed Fu Yueyin and the disciples closely, rushing to Taqing Peak.

The injured disciple was an elite disciple, with strength in the Earth Martial Realm, named He Fang.

Although her status wasn't high, Taqing Peak was known for its unity and this became even more so after the death of the Lin Guang Great Emperor. Hence, even her injury became a matter of great concern.

When Yang Chen arrived, He Fang was lying on the bed, her Qi weak and fluctuating weakly, looking like she could pass away at any moment!

Chapter 1481 - 1481 1476 He Tan Summoned_1

Chapter 1481: Chapter 1476: He Tan Summoned_1 Chapter 1481: Chapter 1476: He Tan Summoned_1 Yang Chen now looked at the unconscious He Fang, sat down, and gave her a quick glance.

He slightly flipped through her and quickly found the location of He Fang's wound.

The wound was below the chest, a horrifying and exposed cut, still unhealed, and the rotten flesh represented the severity of her injury.

For martial artists, if it were an ordinary injury, True Qi could easily heal the wound. If it could not heal for a long time, or even with ordinary medical treatment, then the symptom would be extraordinary.

“Younger Brother Yang Chen, what exactly is wrong with He Fang’s wound? Can you figure it out?” Fu Yueyin asked curiously.

Yang Chen frowned at He Fang’s wound and grabbed it. True Qi wrapped around it, and he quickly pinched a faint blue-colored particle out of it.

The blue particle contained a cold air seeping out, so cold that holding this blue particle could give an astonishing low temperature sensation; holding it for a long time could even numb the fingertips. If it existed in the wound, it would be great if she could even stay alive, let alone heal.

If there were just one or two such particles, it might be alright, but in reality, there were far more than one kind of similar particle in He Fang’s body.

It was the existence of these particles that made He Fang’s wounds unable to heal.

Yang Chen said solemnly: “This particle is a kind of Extreme Yin Technique. In the entire Central Region, which forces are capable of using such a technique? Sister Fu, you should have an impression!”

Fu Yueyin fell into deep thought, and after a while she said: “As for the Extreme Yin Technique, apart from Elder Xie Yun, not many other forces have users of this technique. Even the Great Emperors have never heard of anyone with this technique.”

“The Great Emperors can be ruled out entirely, none of them have the time for such matters,” Yang Chen said slowly. “Are there any other forces?”

“There are, but these forces’ Extreme Yin Techniques have long been recorded by our Northern Territory Sect. Even if we were hit by them, it would not be so severe, and our Northern Territory Sect’s techniques could easily resolve it, not as serious as it is now!” Fu Yueyin shook her head while looking at the others: “Do any of you have any other clues or impressions?”

Many female disciples shook their heads, not knowing much about this Extreme Yin Technique.

They had never heard of it.

“Yang Chen, can you solve He Fang’s problem?” Fu Yueyin said nervously.

Yang Chen was calm as he stared non-stop at the Extreme Yin particle, murmuring: “It’s not difficult to solve!”

As he finished speaking, Yang Chen quickly reached out, and the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire immediately appeared, burning on the surface of He Fang’s wound.

The Blazing Sky Sacred Fire represented Extreme Yang, and as it burned now, the Extreme Yin particles were immediately consumed by it, leaving nothing behind. The color of He Fang’s wound also gradually returned to normal.

This left everyone around dumbfounded, as they could not believe that the situation ended up being so easy for Yang Chen to resolve.

“That’s it.” Yang Chen said.

All the female disciples stared in amazement and then said gratefully, “Thank you, Junior Peak Master Yang Chen!”

“Very grateful!”

The female disciples’ eyes were filled with admiration. In their eyes, Yang Chen was omnipotent.

At this moment, Yang Chen had no time to look at other people’s admiration for him, nor did he have the joy of solving this difficult problem.

In fact, for him, this problem was not a difficult one at all, but he was puzzled as to which force would specifically target his Northern Territory Sect at this critical moment.

Moreover, such action seemed more like a warning, not wanting to kill, but torturing He Fang to the point where she would rather be dead.

Yang Chen took a deep breath and said, “In the coming days, you should request the Great Emperor to not be too strict in patrolling. I’m afraid some small forces would not dare to mess with our Northern Territory Sect and want to target weaker disciples.”

He had a vague bad feeling but had no clue where to start, so he had to arrange it this way.

“We understand.” Fu Yueyin was very aware of the seriousness of the situation. After all, the murderer was still not found by this point; it would be a lie to say it was not serious.

After that, Fu Yueyin said, “Younger brother Yang Chen, why not stay at our peak for a few days? So we can show you some hospitality?”

Yang Chen originally wanted to find an excuse to decline, but on second thought, this incident happened on Taqing Peak, and maybe he could find some clues in Taqing Peak, so he decided to stay for a few days.

So, Yang Chen stayed on Taqing Peak.

During these days, Taqing Peak treated him well, and he had everything he wanted on this peak. Nowadays, Fu Yueyin was willing to serve him like royalty, and she was even willing to give him anything he wanted.

Even if he wanted Fu Yueyin to serve him in bed personally, she probably wouldn't resist too much.

Of course, Yang Chen was not that kind of person, so he spent these days secretly investigating on Taqing Peak.

Unfortunately, he didn't find any clues, and the few patrol squads that returned occasionally were safe, leaving Yang Chen utterly helpless.

Yang Chen didn't want to give up, so he stayed on Taqing Peak for half a month. This made Fu Yueyin very happy, and she specially found several beautiful disciples to accompany Yang Chen every day.

But unfortunately, after not finding any clues, Yang Chen thought he was overthinking it.

So, a few days later, he got up and prepared to leave.

Just as he was leaving, Wang Tong was waiting outside his mansion looking anxious. Upon seeing Yang Chen return, he hurriedly bowed his hands and said, "Ah, Junior Peak Master, your return is just in time."

"Oh? Elder Wang Tong looks for me, what is the matter?" Yang Chen asked.

"Haha, it's like this. Sect Leader He Tan specifically asked me to find you for something. I was wondering if you have returned from Taqing Peak. I didn't expect you to be back so soon." Wang Tong laughed.

"Oh? The Sect Leader is looking for me?" Yang Chen was amazed. "Did he mention anything specific?"

Wang Tong shook his head: "I have no idea what it is, the Sect Leader didn't mention anything. It seems to be something very important."

Yang Chen's expression became serious.

If it were really something specific, that would be fine, but He Tan said nothing, which meant this matter must not be a small one.

Not knowing what had happened, Yang Chen dared not be careless and said, “In that case, Elder Wang Tong, let’s go and visit Sect Leader He Tan together.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the two of them got up and headed to Yunhu Peak.

With the strength of the two, it didn’t take long to reach Yunhu Peak, and in just a short while, they had already set foot on Yunhu Peak. With a turn and a twist, they arrived at the hall of Yuhu Peak.

Chapter 1482 - 1482 1477 The Final Secret of Changxing

Chapter 1482: Chapter 1477: The Final Secret of Changxing Mountain_1 Chapter 1482: Chapter 1477: The Final Secret of Changxing Mountain_1 When he arrived, Yang Chen couldn’t help but become more vigilant due to the deep and ancient aura he sensed from the entire hall.

However, upon entering the hall, Yang Chen let his guard down, and all his previous vigilance vanished.

In the hall, there were two people sitting – one was He Tan, and the other was none other than the familiar Iron Eagle Lord.

Only now, the Iron Eagle Lord's body had shrunk considerably, taking on a half-human, half-bird shape. This was done to accommodate the Northern Territory Sect. Otherwise, his large size might not even fit within the entire sect.

An attendant on the side served tea and water to the Iron Eagle Lord, attending to his needs meticulously. He Tan too knew that the Iron Eagle Lord was no ordinary figure and treated him with great care.

He had heard about the incident where the Iron Eagle had been trapped by several Human Emperors using the Locking God Chain. Although he didn't know why the Iron Eagle was free now, he wasn't afraid since the other party didn't harbor any hostility, and humans and demonic beasts were now living in harmony.

When Yang Chen arrived, the Iron Eagle Lord noticed and said with a smile, "Yang Chen, you're here!"

"Elder Iron Eagle," Yang Chen replied respectfully. Then, looking around, he asked in surprise, "Where is Senior Zi Jing?"

"The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey is in the monster region. It is currently at a critical moment in its cultivation." replied the Iron Eagle.

"May I ask the reason for the two seniors' visit..." Yang Chen hesitated to continue.

He Tan chuckled, "Yang Chen, Brother Iron Eagle is here specifically to find you. It has nothing to do with me. For the details, you and Brother Iron Eagle should talk in person."

Yang Chen was curious and couldn't help but ask, "Elder Iron Eagle came all this way to find me..." Not wasting any time, the Iron Eagle Lord said, "Yang Chen, I keep my word. I had promised that if you could find a way to release me from that Locking God Chain, I would grant you an opportunity of a lifetime. I came to find you after I dealt with all the trivial matters. Are you interested in accompanying me on this once-in-a-thousand-year opportunity?"

Yang Chen fell into hesitation.

However, He Tan didn't want Yang Chen to miss this chance and said, "Yang Chen, what are you hesitating for? Brother Iron Eagle said it himself that this opportunity is extremely rare. Don't waste any more time."

Seeing that even He Tan was urging him, Yang Chen finally stopped hesitating and said, "Since Elder Iron Eagle is so kind to me, how can I refuse?"

"Haha, that's great. We should set off within the next two days!" said the Iron Eagle Lord.

"In that case, let me go back and get ready!" Seeing the urgency, Yang Chen didn't dare to delay any longer.

Afterwards, the Iron Eagle Lord was treated by He Tan, while Yang Chen returned to prepare and bid farewell to his older sister and Li Ruoxiang.

With everything prepared, Yang Chen went to find the Iron Eagle Lord again.

Subsequently, the two of them left together without wasting any more words.

When they left, the Iron Eagle Lord's body fully expanded, covering the sky like a dark cloud, which was truly astonishing. Yang Chen rode on the back of the Iron Eagle Lord and left on their journey.

It must be said that the speed of the Iron Eagle Lord was beyond estimation. A journey that would usually take a month took merely a day in his hands.

Indeed, in just one day, the Iron Eagle Lord had brought Yang Chen to the vicinity of North Mountain County.

Upon arriving at North Mountain County, Yang Chen could see the current state of the area. The human losses were severe, and the county had not yet been rebuilt, with only a sparse population.

The Guardian Spirit Array had not been rebuilt, and both the human and monster regions probably felt it was no longer necessary.

"Is this your hometown?" the Iron Eagle Lord asked.

He had heard about it from Yang Chen during their journey.

Yang Chen nodded.

The Iron Eagle Lord chuckled, “You don’t need to worry. Monsters will no longer invade your human lands. The Heavenly Giant Python doesn’t have the guts, and Golden Crow Clan Leader Ling Yan is too terrifying. Besides, even if Golden Crow Clan Leader Ling Yan doesn’t step in, I won’t let the Heavenly Giant Python cause chaos.”

“Thank you, Elder Iron Eagle. I have some personal matters to attend to in North Mountain County. Please wait for me in the Wasteland Zone.” Yang Chen said.

The Iron Eagle Lord understood that Yang Chen had to handle some discreet matters and didn’t want him to see. He didn’t press further, and after agreeing, he left with a flap of his wings.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen soared above North Mountain County, eventually arriving at the entrance of Tiandu Divine Country.

With his abilities, he easily entered Tiandu Divine Country. Upon entering, Elder Yu Ban immediately sensed his presence and came to greet him.

“Young Master, you... you’ve reached the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage?” Yu Ban asked in surprise, his trembling voice filled with excitement.

Yang Chen nodded with a smile, “Yes, many things have happened during this war, and I’ve gained some opportunities as a result.”

“Indeed, blessings and misfortunes go hand in hand. With your deep blessings, Young Master, it’s only natural to receive some benefits. Speaking of which, I suppose you’ve come here to take your relatives back today,” said Yu Ban.

“Yes, that’s right,” Yang Chen nodded.

The main reason he had come here was to allow his family, who were living in the Tiandu Divine Country, to return to their hometown. Since the reconstruction of North Mountain County required attention and he couldn’t spare any time, he decided to leave the matter to his family.

Hearing this, Yu Ban was not surprised and said gently, “Don’t worry about those things for now. Since you’ve already reached the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, I can now tell you the last thing the Great Emperor entrusted me with.”

“Are you referring to the mysterious Changxing Mountain map?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

“Yes, exactly,” replied Yu Ban. “Please take out the map, Young Master.”

When Yang Chen complied, he took out the map and spread it out.

When he had first reached the Heaven Martial Realm, Yu Ban had given him this map and strictly warned him that he wasn’t strong enough to handle it, let alone search for Changxing Mountain.

Yu Ban took a deep breath and said, “Young Master, the things I’m about to tell you might be difficult to accept at first. But it is indeed the truth. The reason why I didn’t tell you initially was because the Great Emperor had specially instructed me not to. He was afraid that you would get carried away by your desires when your strength wasn’t sufficient, thus neglecting your current cultivation. It seems now that the Great Emperor was overly worried.”

“What is the message that the Great Emperor wanted to convey to me?” Yang Chen was extremely curious.

Yu Ban sighed, then said, “The key to this matter lies in these three words – Changxing Mountain!”

Chapter 1483 - 1483 1478 Communication with the Slaughter

Chapter 1483: Chapter 1478: Communication with the Slaughter God Spear_1 Chapter 1483: Chapter 1478: Communication with the Slaughter God Spear_1 Yang Chen knew that this matter was related to Changxing Mountain, so he asked, “What exactly is this place called Changxing Mountain?”

Yu Ban, holding the map, sighed, “Young Master, we all know that above the Heaven Martial Realm, there are Emperor-Level strong ones. Those stronger than Great Emperors are almost nonexistent in this world. Regardless of whether in the era of the Great Emperor or now, at most there have been demigods. True Gods that surpass demigods have not been seen.”

Yang Chen nodded, not denying it.

Demigod Stage seemed to be a limit. Even if the Golden Crow had grown into a True God, it would have been with the help of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill. Without the help of the pill, it would be impossible for the Golden Crow Spirit Rock to become a True God.

The function of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill was terrifying. How long did it take for him to enter the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm after reversing his fate? Now he had reached the half-step Spirit Plate Stage, showing the horror of this elixir. It is not an exaggeration to say that it has the effect of reversing fate.

Yu Ban said, “There were rumors, true or false, that Changxing Mountain had powerful ones stronger than the Emperor-Level. There is a sacred land that belongs to the real strong ones. Unfortunately, Changxing Mountain is a very mysterious place, and even Emperor-Level strong ones find it extremely difficult to enter, so much so that they cannot even find its location.”

“So mysterious?” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

Considering that Zhang Xuelian was in Changxing Mountain, which even Emperor-Level strong ones find difficult to explore, it was involved in too many things and deeply shocked Yang Chen at the moment.

It seemed that the rumors of Zhang Xuelian achieving godhood in the past might be true.

So what is the connection between the Door to Dao Verification and Changxing Mountain?

Where exactly is Changxing Mountain?

Yu Ban helplessly said, “Yes, it is so mysterious. The Great Emperor spent his entire life making this map, but unfortunately, he did not have the fate or ability to enter it. This was his dream, Young Master. If you get the chance, you must try to enter and take a look, at least to fulfill the dream of the Great Emperor!”

Yang Chen, looking at the map, said, “If I can, I will definitely fulfill the dream of the Great Emperor!”

Yu Ban took a deep breath, “That’s good. The Great Emperor had an unlimited desire to pursue the path of True God, but unfortunately, his luck was insufficient.”

At this point, Yu Ban sighed deeply for Tiandu Emperor.

Yang Chen also gradually put the matter of Changxing Mountain in his heart.

He now carefully checked the map of Changxing Mountain. The map of Changxing Mountain was divided into two areas: the first area was the outside area of Changxing Mountain, which simply refers to the area leading to Changxing Mountain.

This area occupies a larger part of the map. The whole outer area of Changxing Mountain could be described as a perilous Knife Mountain and Fire Sea where one could lose their life if they were not careful.

Getting lost is also a common occurrence.

As for the interior of Changxing Mountain, it is even more mysterious. As Yu Ban said, Tiandu Emperor hadn’t really entered it either. He just sketched a few strokes, and the map of the entire inner part of Changxing Mountain was completely mysterious.

“According to this, when the Great Emperor originally drew about 90% of Changxing Mountain, only 10% was left undrawn. What happened?” Yang Chen carefully examined the map and was puzzled.

“The remaining 10% was not because the Great Emperor didn’t want to draw it. Instead, half of his life’s hard work was put into the map. When it came time to draw the final 10%, the Demon Race came in large numbers. The Great Emperor fought to the end, was seriously injured, and planned to complete the last 10% during his meditation, but suddenly the location of Changxing Mountain disappeared for some reason,” Yu Ban sighed heavily.

“Disappeared?” Yang Chen was somewhat startled.

What was going on? If the location of Changxing Mountain could disappear, how did Zhang Xuelian find it in the later generations?

Yang Chen had many doubts in his heart but did not reveal them. He knew that there would be a day when the truth would come to light.

Afterward, he talked a lot with Yu Ban, and now there were no more secrets for him in the Tiandu Divine Country.

Yang Chen also brought all his family members out and settled them in North Mountain County.

Later, he carried the map and rushed to the Wasteland Zone.

The journey was short, and for Yang Chen, it took about one hour. He thought nothing would happen in this hour, but who would have thought that a long-silent character suddenly found him halfway.

This character was none other than the Slaughter God Spear, whom he had tortured before and had not spoken again since then.

After the Slaughter God Spear failed to assassinate Yang Chen last time, it had been much more deflated. It didn't dare to speak without permission and said directly, "Kid, do you want to know what Changxing Mountain is?"

"Do you know?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

"Nonsense, I came out of Changxing Mountain. Otherwise, do you think a place like this could have a divine spear like me? Let me tell you, when I first came out of Changxing Mountain, I caused many Great Emperor powerhouses to fight for me and bleed for me. Hmph, they thought I was just a treasure surpassing ordinary Premium Xuantian treasures, but they didn't know that I'm not something Xuantian treasures can compare to," the Slaughter God Spear snorted.

"And then?" Yang Chen asked.

The Slaughter God Spear gritted its teeth and said, "Then, I ran away, and those people chased me. What could I, a weapon, do? Seeing that I was about to be caught, I had no choice but to disassemble myself, and in the end, you took advantage of me!"

Yang Chen said coldly, "When I asked what happened later, I wanted to know about Changxing Mountain and your origins, not what happened after you left Changxing Mountain!"

He could guess what happened when the other party was fleeing even if he did not know about it.

Appearing wronged, the Slaughter God Spear snorted twice and then said unhappily, “Changxing Mountain, even if I tell you about it now, with your current strength, it won’t do you any good to investigate. I can only say that there are many, many things there. When your strength is enough, I will tell you!”

“In that case, why did you just talk nonsense?” Yang Chen said coldly.

After all this talk, the Slaughter God Spear hadn’t provided any useful information.

“I just wanted to tell you that my origins are unusual, and you should treat me better in the future!” The Slaughter God Spear spoke with more confidence.

Yang Chen was not swayed, “I don’t know if what you said is true or false. If you really think that a few words can make me treat you better, then you are too naive. Remember, I don’t care about your origins, now, you have to listen to me!”

After saying this, Yang Chen no longer paid attention to the Slaughter God Spear and wholeheartedly marched forward.

Chapter 1484 - 1484 1479 New Sea Area_1

Chapter 1484: Chapter 1479: New Sea Area_1 Chapter 1484: Chapter 1479: New Sea Area_1 The words Slaughter God Spear just said, as he said, were mostly to strike at himself, trying to let himself value it higher.

But Yang Chen is not a fool, how could he be easily fooled by the Slaughter God Spear?

In fact, even if the Slaughter God Spear didn't speak, Yang Chen had suspected its origin. Indeed, it is unlikely that such a treasure would be born in a human area.

So, long ago, he had guessed whether the Slaughter God Spear had anything to do with Changxing Mountain. But what puzzled Yang Chen was why the Slaughter God Spear could speak human language.

Indeed, its language is undoubtedly human, not some ancient beast language or other group language.

This is something worth pondering.

Because if the Slaughter God Spear could speak human language, there could only be two explanations.

One is that the creator of the Slaughter God Spear is a human.

The second is that the earliest place where the Slaughter God Spear lived was inhabited entirely by humans.

Both are shocking news. Are there humans in this world who can create the Slaughter God Spear? Are there humans living in other parts of this world besides this place?

Yang Chen fell into deep thought, but after thinking about it, he stopped speculating, as he had unknowingly arrived in the Wasteland Zone.

It was hard not to see the huge body of the Iron Eagle Lord in the Wasteland Zone.

At this moment, the demonic beasts gathered around the Iron Eagle Lord, all with fawning faces, trying to please the Iron Eagle Lord.

But the Iron Eagle Lord ignored their fawning smiles and only when he saw Yang Chen coming, he waved his wings and said coldly, "Alright, don't stay here any longer. Later, when I fly up and accidentally hurt you, don't blame me for not reminding you!"

Seeing the Iron Eagle Lord suddenly turning fierce, these demonic beasts naturally dared not hide any longer and hurriedly left.

The Iron Eagle Lord said, "Yang Chen, my friend, have you settled everything properly?"

"Well, it's almost settled." Yang Chen replied.

Only then did the Iron Eagle Lord say, "Alright, time is running short for both of us. Let's get going."

Yang Chen didn't know what made the Iron Eagle Lord so anxious, so he continued to sit on his back and left with him.

"Isn't this the human Yang Chen?"

"He has a connection with the Iron Eagle Lord too? When did the Iron Eagle Lord get along so well with people that they could ride on his back? Isn't it said that the back of the Iron Eagle Lord is his taboo spot?"

Many demonic beasts were puzzled, but they soon dispersed because both the Iron Eagle Lord and Yang Chen were existences they couldn't afford to provoke.

In this way, under the guidance of the Iron Eagle Lord, they flew all the way to the sky above the Cold Water Zone.

The entire Cold Water Zone was an endless ocean, but the Iron Eagle Lord didn't stop for anything and continued forward.

Throughout the journey, many demonic beasts in the sea saw the Iron Eagle Lord flying overhead and they all stuck their heads out of the water and cried respectfully at him.

Yang Chen could see the prestige of the Iron Eagle Lord in the entire demon beast territory, and he was also curious about what kind of opportunity the Iron Eagle Lord would give him.

And so, it took them about half an hour to fly there.

About half an hour later, they had already flown over countless areas of the Cold Water Zone, and Yang Chen couldn't keep track of how many. They only stopped in front of a forbidden barrier wall.

This forbidden barrier wall seemed transparent, but could be clearly seen when explored with divine souls. A line of text was written explicitly on this forbidden barrier wall.

“Cold Water Zone Barrier!”

Yang Chen recognized this as a demonic script.

“What is this!” Yang Chen looked puzzled: “Cold Water Zone Barrier?”

“This is the boundary of the Cold Water Zone. Once you cross this boundary, you will be on the other side of the endless ocean of the Cold Water Zone. If you know something about the demonic beast territory, you should know that the other side of the Cold Water Zone is almost unexplored by anyone. There are too many mysterious and unknown things there!” The Iron Eagle Lord kindly explained.

Yang Chen nodded. What he had learned was that once a powerful demonic beast had set foot on the other side of the Cold Water Zone, it never mentioned what had happened and forbade future generations to trespass the barrier.

“The opportunity I’ve told you about is in that endless ocean on the other side of this barrier. If you’re scared, you can still back out now.” The Iron Eagle Lord laughed heartily.

Having already come this far, how could Yang Chen turn back? He chuckled and shook his head: “Senior, don’t joke, I’m not so scared of the unknown things in the rumors.”

“Hahaha, Yang Chen, I knew I didn’t misjudge you!” The Iron Eagle Lord passed through the barrier in one swoop. With his strength, this barrier was naturally not a problem for him.

After passing through the barrier, Yang Chen arrived at a new ocean. Calling it a new ocean, it was actually the same as the Cold Water Zone, only separated by the barrier.

With the Iron Eagle Lord leading the way, the two of them flew for more than two hours, the water still endless, with no edges in sight and no sign of living beings.

After flying for another two hours, it was still the same.

It wasn’t until the fifth hour that Yang Chen saw strange creatures suddenly jumping out of the water.

The faces of these creatures were like horses, their arms were like forks, and their overall appearance was extremely strange as they jumped in and out of the water.

“What is this!” Yang Chen naturally wondered.

He saw for the first time a race other than humans, demonic beasts, and the Prohibition Demon Clan. This race had a clearly different aura from humans and demonic beasts.

Yang Chen was naturally surprised and asked the Iron Eagle Lord.

The Iron Eagle Lord laughed heartily: “These are the ordinary Sea Yakshas of the Yaksha Clan, responsible for patrolling the surrounding area. But don’t worry, I’ve already dealt with the Yaksha Clan before, and they won’t do anything to us!”

Yang Chen felt that his vision had broadened once again. He had never heard of the Yaksha Clan before.

“Do these Yakshas have Sea Yakshas and Land Yakshas?” Yang Chen asked curiously, following what the Iron Eagle Lord had initially said about Sea Yakshas.

“Of course, Sea Yakshas and Land Yakshas are responsible for different things. Land Yakshas usually guard island resources, while Sea Yakshas guard sea resources.”

“Islands? Are there islands nearby?” Yang Chen looked around.

The Iron Eagle Lord laughed, “You just haven’t seen them yet, hahaha, just wait a little longer!”

Only for a short while, Yang Chen saw a series of islands appearing one after another. These islands were not too large. With a sweep of his divine soul, he could see some Yakshas that were different from the Sea Yakshas. These Yakshas walked on their feet, but overall, they were not much different from the Sea Yakshas.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1485: Chapter 1480: Mysterious Tower_1 Chapter 1485: Chapter 1480: Mysterious Tower_1 “Isn’t this the small island?” After Iron Eagle Lord simply explained, he suddenly changed direction, no longer going straight, but turned to the right instead.

With this turn, Iron Eagle Lord took Yang Chen away from the island area, and Yang Chen became increasingly curious about where Iron Eagle Lord was going to take him.

It wasn’t until they were about an hour away from the island area that Iron Eagle Lord suddenly made several turns, and Yang Chen didn’t know where he was being taken.

There was a thick fog here, so dense that it even obscured half of the sky, making it difficult for both their eyesight and souls to penetrate. Moreover, there were flashes of lightning and thunder in the sky, making the environment extremely harsh.

But Iron Eagle Lord seemed to ignore it, as if he didn't see it, forcing himself through this harsh environment.

As he passed through, Iron Eagle Lord took great care of Yang Chen, surrounding him with demonic qi, fearing that Yang Chen would suffer any damage.

So, they passed through the thick fog and harsh environment, and when they reappeared, they found themselves in a brand new sea area with a tiny, very concealed island above it.

From above, the island was only the size of a palm.

It seemed to be this place that Iron Eagle Lord forcefully descended from the sky and landed right on top of the island.

When they arrived on the island, Iron Eagle Lord suddenly shrank his body because the size of the island couldn't accommodate Iron Eagle Lord's body.

In this way, Iron Eagle Lord and Yang Chen appeared on this island together.

On the island, there were dense forests, and what was most eye-catching was the exquisite tall tower on the entire island.

As they arrived, Yang Chen spotted several teams of alien tribes on the island, including the Yaksha tribe that Yang Chen was familiar with.

“Iron Eagle Lord, your timing is really good, arriving a day before the opening. Is this the young man you’re bringing into the tower?” A massive Land Yaksha from the Yaksha clan coldly said, his expression extremely unpleasant.

Iron Eagle Lord snorted coldly: “What, you have a problem with it?”

The Land Yaksha snorted twice: “No matter who you bring, as long as they’re below the Spirit Plate Stage, our Yaksha clan is invincible!”

“Hehe, don’t be too confident, Yaksha clan!” The other tribes’ members immediately got agitated.

The massive Land Yaksha didn’t bother to argue, as he seemed to be full of confidence in himself.

The other tribes were all curiously looking at Yang Chen, and Yang Chen wasn’t idle either, spreading his divine soul to observe the surrounding different tribes.

All of these tribes were not demonic beasts, but without exception, their strength was astonishing. Not to mention the other tribes, but for the Yaksha clan that Yang Chen was familiar with, the Land Yaksha that had just been arguing with Iron Eagle Lord had already reached the Demigod stage.

There was also a Sea Yaksha at the same stage.

There were two full Demigods leading the team, followed by some Sky Martial Yakshas.

The other tribes were also the same. Yang Chen did not observe them in detail, but among them, it was not difficult to find some clans that matched the demigods' aura.

“This...”

Yang Chen took a deep breath, who would have thought that at the other end of the Cold Water Zone, there would be such terrifying existences?

Just at this gathering, the number of Demigod powerhouses he encountered was no less than the total number of Demigod powerhouses among the demonic beasts.

Perhaps Iron Eagle Lord saw Yang Chen's doubts and said with a faint smile, “Don't be surprised. You can't imagine just how big the sea area is. Even I can't imagine how much larger it is than the Cold Water Zone, so having so many powerhouses is not strange.”

Yang Chen took a deep breath and tried his best to accept this reality.

Soon, he couldn't help but ask, “Senior, what is the opportunity you brought me here for?”

“There's still plenty of time, listen to me explain it slowly!” Iron Eagle Lord and Yang Chen found a secluded corner and sat down.

Although the other tribes were looking at Yang Chen and Iron Eagle Lord, their expressions towards Iron Eagle Lord invariably contained a bit of awe, Iron Eagle Lord slowly said, “The story starts from when I had just reached the Half-step Spirit Formation stage.”

Yang Chen listened carefully.

“You should know that as an Iron Eagle, I’m just an ordinary demonic beast among the Monster Race. It’s not even trivial to step into the Demon Battle Power Ranking, and to attain the level of a Great Emperor is an extremely difficult feat. To step into the Half-step Spirit Formation stage was already my limit.” Iron Eagle laughed, “As for being called Iron Eagle Lord, even I didn’t dare to dream of it back then!”

“And everything started with this tower!”

As Iron Eagle Lord talked about the tower, Yang Chen also looked at it.

It was undeniable that the craftsmanship of this tower was so fine that Yang Chen couldn’t help but admire it. He felt that with the current craftsmanship of humans, it would be impossible to create such a tower.

Iron Eagle Lord said, “Back when I was in the Half-step Spirit Formation stage, I had high aspirations and wanted to explore the world. People said that the other end of the Cold Water Zone was full of extraordinarily evil tribes. I didn’t believe it and wanted to try my luck, so I went through the barrier and found out the truth. I naturally became aware of the many powerhouses in this tribe, and that led to friction with the tribe’s powerhouses in this sea area! In the beginning, the ones who pursued and tried to kill me the most were the Yaksha clan. Unfortunately, I could not resist them alone, so I had to flee. By chance, I came here!”

Yang Chen listened quietly.

Iron Eagle Lord told his story in detail.

Back then, he was outnumbered and fled here by accident, escaping the pursuit of the alien tribes.

When Iron Eagle Lord arrived on this island, he inadvertently entered the tower. To his surprise, the tower contained many secrets. After passing through several floors, Iron Eagle Lord gained countless benefits along the journey.

“Back then, I received what I needed from the tower, and I directly entered the Spirit Plate Stage. Moreover, that wasn’t the end. After reaching the Spirit Plate Stage, I killed all the pursuers, then escaped back to the Cold Water Zone. My strength seemed to surpass the original limits, and I kept improving. After that, I reached the Jinzun Stage, the Integration Period, and finally the Demigod Stage. Now I have reached the limit of the Demigod Stage! I can say with great responsibility that the reason I was able to reach this point is closely related to this tower. If it wasn’t for this tower, I’m afraid I would never have had the chance to reach this level.” Iron Eagle Lord sighed.

Yang Chen took a deep breath: “This tower actually contains so many secrets?”

“That’s right, this is also the opportunity I promised to give you. However, I miscalculated many things. Back when I came here, the island was indeed undiscovered, and the clans like the Yaksha tribe and the North Sa tribe knew nothing about it. But in the span of thousands of years, how could these tribes not have found out about this place?”

Chapter 1486 - 1486 1481 Four Sea Clans in the Sea Area_1

Chapter 1486: Chapter 1481: Four Sea Clans in the Sea Area_1 Chapter 1486: Chapter 1481: Four Sea Clans in the Sea Area_1 Iron Eagle Lord said helplessly: “At that time, I rushed back because I wanted to see if this place had been discovered. However, my worst fear still happened. When I arrived, there were many guardians from different clans here. They treated this place as their own territory!”

“And then?” Yang Chen asked.

“After that, I fought with them.” Iron Eagle Lord laughed heartily: “You see, other clans have so many demi-gods. In fact, it’s all related to this tower. Before, the sea tribes didn’t have so many powerful ones. Unfortunately, their chances weren’t as good as mine. Even though there are many demi-god level experts, they still couldn’t deal with me. Nowadays, I have reached the peak of Demigod Stage, and there are only a few people in this sea area who can confront me head-on. This is also the reason why these clans are willing to compromise. However, even if they compromise, I can only take you alone to challenge the tower.” Iron Eagle Lord explained.

Yang Chen could understand. After all, no matter how strong the Iron Eagle Lord was, could he fight against one demi-god, or even two?

What if it’s not enough against three?

It’s already good for Iron Eagle Lord to get one quota on this mysterious tower.

“Beyond this sea area, are there other sea areas?” Yang Chen asked the question he most wanted to ask.

“Yes, there are many, and in those faraway sea areas, there might be experts at the True God Realm. Not to mention, in this sea area, there have been experts at the True God Realm, but they disappeared long ago.” Iron Eagle Lord replied.

Yang Chen gasped in surprise.

He looked around and found that many eyes were still focusing on them here.

“They are all your competitors.” Iron Eagle Lord sighed, “When I challenged the tower back then, there were only me and no competitors. This time, it’s different for you. This place has been discovered, and all the big clans will send experts below the Spirit Plate Stage to come. The number of people who can challenge the tower each time can be within one hundred!”

“A hundred....”

This number is a bit exaggerated.

Yang Chen asked with a serious expression: “What clans are these, and what are their abilities?”

Iron Eagle Lord briefly explained to Yang Chen.

There are a total of four clans here, namely the Yaksha Clan, North Sa Clan, Whole Body Clan, and the Shadow Clan.

The Yaksha Clan is known for its speed, and the Sea Yakshas are even able to control the weather. The North Sa Clan is good at using Sa Qi, the Whole Body Clan has strong defense, and the Shadow Clan is the most bizarre, very good at controlling shadows, seemingly able to merge with their shadows and kill people invisibly.

This clan is the one that Iron Eagle Lord is most cautious about for Yang Chen, and it's obvious that this clan has caused him a lot of trouble back then.

“No one knows what's hidden within the nine floors of this tower!” Iron Eagle Lord sighed softly: “Back then, I tried my best but only managed to reach the Fourth Level. But don't underestimate the number of levels I reached. Haha, I was the first to take the risk, and I gained the most benefits.”

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile, and of course, he understood.

So Iron Eagle Lord explained many more things about challenging the tower to Yang Chen. He explained in detail the specific process and the situation of the Four Sea Clans.

Yang Chen took all of this to heart and didn't dare to be careless.

He originally thought that he could enter the tower once the night passed and the tower opened. However, he didn't expect that the Four Sea Clans couldn't sit still before the night was over.

It was the North Sa Clan of the Alien Sea Tribe that couldn't sit still first.

This North Sa Tribe member looked very similar to humans, but the difference was that the skin color of the North Sa Tribe was grayish and surrounded by an invisible gas. This layer of gas enveloped the North Sa, making it look fierce.

When the North Sa came over, his gaze locked on to Yang Chen, and then he spoke unintelligibly. Yang Chen couldn't understand a word.

Seeing this, Iron Eagle Lord said: "Yang Chen, don't resist!"

Yang Chen knew what Iron Eagle Lord was about to do. When he closed his eyes, a large number of memories suddenly rushed into his mind, merging with Yang Chen's memories.

Most of these memories are about the common language of the sea tribes.

"Just now, he wanted to challenge you, a friendly challenge from the Sea Area Tribe!" Iron Eagle Lord said.

Yang Chen was not in a hurry to make a decision. In fact, he also wanted to see the level of the experts of the Four Sea Clans. This North Sa was obviously a master, with his strength reaching the peak of Half-step Spirit Formation Stage. He couldn't say he was uninterested.

But now, he was in a foreign place, so he had to ask Iron Eagle Lord's opinion first.

Iron Eagle Lord knew what Yang Chen was thinking as soon as he saw his gaze. He smiled lightly and said, "If you want to challenge the tower, you need to show your strength. Otherwise, the alien races of the Four Sea Clans will think you are weak and will target you first in the tower. The Four Sea Clans have always had disputes, but one thing is clear: they will unite against foreign enemies first!"

Yang Chen understood Iron Eagle Lord's words.

He wanted to fight these alien races, so when challenged, he smiled and slowly stood up, speaking the language of the Four Sea Clans, "You want to challenge me?"

"Don't you dare accept?" The North Sa sneered.

"There's nothing I'm afraid of, please proceed." Yang Chen waved his hand in an instant.

This North Sa was a little surprised, not expecting Yang Chen to agree so readily. It made him twist his neck and say in a chilling voice, "Remember my name, the one who's going to defeat you is Du Ping!"

Yang Chen didn't say much but went to an open space to confront the North Sa.

All the alien races focused their attention on the confrontation between Yang Chen and Du Ping, obviously curious about what methods Yang Chen, who was also an alien race, possessed.

Du Ping had a fierce appearance and didn't hesitate to attack. The surrounding Sa Qi suddenly expanded and rolled towards him, as if a group of wild beasts were roaring and howling.

Those with low cultivation levels would probably be scared and break out in cold sweat at the sight of these layers of Sa Qi. Moreover, this Sa Qi seemed to have other functions, and even looking at it caused a deep-seated fear.

However, this North Sa Clan was an expert in wielding Sa Qi. With one move, the layers of Sa Qi came towards Yang Chen, causing him to feel slightly uneasy, but soon he regained his composure and became as stable as a rock.

"Hmm?" The North Sa noticed that Yang Chen was unmoved and only recovered a short time later under the influence of his Sa Qi, and couldn't help clenching his teeth with a serious expression.

"This Sa Qi can shake my mind, it has some tricks!" Yang Chen muttered to himself. Since that was the case, it was now his turn to counterattack.

Chapter 1487 - 1487 1482 The World Inside the Tower_1

Chapter 1487: Chapter 1482: The World Inside the Tower!_1 Chapter 1487: Chapter 1482: The World Inside the Tower!_1 For Yang Chen, once he counterattacked, it would be extremely fierce. He would no longer give his enemies any chance!

Just as the thought crossed his mind, Yang Chen launched an attack as swift as lightning, and a wave of flames instantly burned outwards.

First, the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire and the Starfire worked together, but as these two flames approached the Sa Qi, they seemed to retreat, as if their methods were not enough to break through the Sa Qi.

Seeing Yang Chen using the Strange Fire technique, Na Du Ping was slightly surprised and then sneered: "You do have some luck, taking out two kinds of Strange Fire at once, but unfortunately, Strange Fire is not meant for fighting enemies, and my Sa Qi has been cultivated to a great extent. How can your Strange Fire bother me?"

Yang Chen had to admit that for many people, Strange Fire was indeed precious, but it was not used for fighting enemies.

However, it was different for Yang Chen who had cultivated the Taichi True Scripture. With the help of Taichi True Scripture, the power of Strange Fire could be said to be greatly enhanced.

However, the issue was that he had only cultivated two volumes of Taichi True Scripture. Although he had the fourth volume in his hand, he hadn't found the third volume yet, so it was still useless.

The power of the Strange Fire technique was obviously lacking, and Yang Chen wouldn't waste time. In an instant, he withdrew the Strange Fire and then deployed the Demonic Fire.

The Light Fire appeared, heading straight for Du Ping.

The speed of the Light Fire was much stronger than the previous two flames, and even Yang Chen himself couldn't say how much more powerful it was. After all, he had refined a part of the Fire Origin Essence of a Demi-God Realm Ancestor, and the results he obtained couldn't be ignored.

Now was the time to witness its power.

The flames suddenly surged out, and with a grasp of Yang Chen's hand, Du Ping was surrounded by the Light Fire.

Du Ping originally thought that this third flame would be the same as the previous two, but when the flame finally hit him, he realized something was wrong.

"Not good, it's so hot... ah!" Du Ping's scream suddenly rang out as his Sa Qi was being slowly devoured by Yang Chen's Light Fire.

In a short while, the Light Fire extracted a part of itself and instantly formed a huge fist, which hit Du Ping's body directly.

Du Ping's Sa Qi enveloped the area around him, but it was unable to resist Yang Chen's Light Fire. He was hit by a punch, backed away abruptly, and spat out a mouthful of blood while his body was full of burns.

This was still under the premise that Yang Chen had held back.

Many of the Heaven Martial Realm masters from the various clans around couldn't help but take a deep breath, their expressions becoming serious as they looked at Yang Chen.

“This kid has some tricks.

“Be cautious and don't have any conflicts with him in the tower. Even if we want to give him trouble, don't do it alone!”

The elders of the various clans started making arrangements.

The most embarrassing ones were naturally the elders of the North Sa Clan. However, even though they were unhappy, the elders of the North Sa Clan still politely stepped forward and said, “Thank you, friend, for holding back. May I know your name?”

“Yang Chen.” There was no need to hide anything here, so Yang Chen gave his name.

The Four Sea Clans all remembered Yang Chen's name, and no one bothered him in the meantime.

Yang Chen initially thought there would be a few more exploratory battles, and he could use this time to learn about the abilities of the Four Sea Clans. However, who knew that the Four Sea Clans were even more cautious than he had imagined. After just one battle, they seemed to have recognized him and stopped bothering him.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel helpless, so he had no choice but to watch the changes and wait for time to pass.

“Yang Chen, listen to me explain some things you need to be aware of in the tower...” Out of fear that Yang Chen might not know, the Iron Eagle Lord explained it to him again.

And so, as Yang Chen learned most of the things about the tower, the sky began to brighten. The people of the Four Sea Clans were also ready to strike, looking as if they were ready to leave at any time.

“It’s almost time, you should get ready. The environment inside the tower is completely different from what you see outside. When you enter, be sure to quickly hide yourself!” Iron Eagle Lord instructed.

Yang Chen felt gratitude from the Iron Eagle Lord’s concern, nodded heavily, and waited for the moment.

As time passed, suddenly, a rumbling rang out from the tower as it seemed to reach the precise moment. A round bead on the tower suddenly lit up, attracting the lightning from the Sky Thunder Pool. Thunder and lightning roared and fell on the bead.

Immediately, the electric current flowed into every part of the tower, and the main gate opened instantly.

As the gate opened, an ancient aura emerged from inside the tower.

It is said that this tower would only open once every few decades and would not close until ten years had passed. However, the pity was that within these ten years, only one hundred people

could enter, and they must be below the Spirit Plate Stage. If the limit of one hundred people was exceeded, no more could enter.

This was the conclusion drawn by the various clans after numerous attempts. Including Yang Chen, there were now exactly one hundred masters below the Spirit Plate Stage here. Seeing the gate open, the elders of the various clans immediately shouted.

“Enter!”

Iron Eagle Lord also instructed Yang Chen to enter quickly to take the lead.

After all, things could change at any time. If they really missed the quota for a hundred people, would the Iron Eagle Lord be able to make trouble for the Four Sea Clans?

Fortunately, Yang Chen was not a dull person. As the gate opened, he disappeared in an instant, leaving only an electric light behind before he vanished completely.

When he reappeared, Yang Chen had already entered the tower.

However, the environment inside the tower was completely different from what he had imagined. From an outsider’s perspective, the tower was not very large, and the internal environment didn’t seem suitable for one hundred people to move around.

But when he actually entered, he found that the inside of the tower was a whole other world. He was now in the first floor, which was filled with mountains and rivers, making it an

extraordinarily beautiful scene. In the sky and on the ground, there were even alien creatures of various tribes walking around.

“Just like what Iron Eagle Lord said!” Yang Chen thought to himself as he found a well-hidden place to hide.

However, he was puzzled.

What was strange to him was that the environment inside the tower should have been created by prohibitions. However, he couldn't sense anything related to prohibitions.

Even the most clever prohibitions should be detectable to him, but the fact was that there was no trace of prohibition here. The entire space, with its mountains and rivers, seemed as real as it could get.

Whether or not this space was created by prohibition, Yang Chen couldn't imagine the level of skill involved. This level of skill was definitely beyond comparison with Yu Ban's.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="111 670 805 736" data-label="Section-Header">
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<p>Chapter 1488: Chapter 1483: Encountering Alliance_1 Chapter 1488: Chapter 1483: Encountering Alliance_1 Although Yang Chen was shocked, there was no time to think about it now. He sensed that the people from the Four Sea Clans had already entered the tower.</p>
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Compared to the Four Sea Clans, he was just alone, and in every aspect, he was at a disadvantage. He couldn't afford to be careless, after all, he knew that there were always fathomless and skilled people in this world.

Now, he hid in the dark, observing the gathering of the Four Sea Clans. When they arrived, some small frictions occurred, especially between the Yaksha Clan and the North Sa Clan. It seemed like they held grudges against each other and started fighting as soon as they entered, even killing two of their own tribemates.

However, after that, the two sides seemed to let it go, ignoring each other and searching for their own paths.

Yang Chen started to recall the instructions the Iron Eagle Lord gave him.

The Iron Eagle Lord seemed to know a lot about the environment here.

According to him, the entire interior world of the tower was full of endless possibilities. From the First Floor up to the Ninth Floor, the entire tower was filled with odd and exotic plants, and natural Lingcao that could not be found in the outside world were everywhere!

Apart from that, there were also other great opportunities hidden in various places.

In short, this place was like heaven.

This was also why the Iron Eagle Lord had gained so many benefits and reached his current level all at once.

He was the first one to try it out back in the day, and there were many good things available for him to take without any effort.

The Iron Eagle Lord didn't know how many benefits he had received all the way to the Fourth Level.

However, it was different now. A thousand years had passed, and the tower had been opened countless times. Every time it opened, there were probably hundreds of people entering, and the first four levels had probably been swept clean of all the good things.

Even the Fifth and Sixth Levels might have been taken away from many things.

Of course, the higher the level, the more dangers accompanied it.

For example, the First Level was not absolutely safe either. There were all kinds of weird Alien Tribes here, and they were all cruel. They would attack intruders on sight with varying strengths, and many had died in the tower.

According to the Iron Eagle Lord's account, he had almost died inside the tower himself.

Moreover, there would be a group of Alien Tribes guarding in front of the entrance to the next level in each level of the tower. It was deliberately arranged by the creator of the tower in order to increase the difficulty of entering the next level.

According to the Iron Eagle Lord, there was basically nothing for me to gain between the First and Fourth Levels. I need to find the entrance to the Second Level as soon as possible!” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Unfortunately, the directions inside the tower were completely unclear, and there was no reliable map, so he had to search for it himself.

Fortunately, Yang Chen’s soul was now comparable to a powerful Spirit Plate Stage cultivator, so it was not an exaggeration as he took one step at a time, searching for the entrance to the Second Level.

While finding the entrance, he would naturally not miss any other clues. Unfortunately, he hadn’t found any benefits, while the various Alien Tribes had discovered a lot.

Of course, he wouldn’t care about these things and continued searching diligently.

His persistence paid off as, after searching for about half a double-hour, Yang Chen finally found a place where a large number of Alien Tribes lived in the tower.

The Iron Eagle Lord had said that before entering the next level, there must be a large number of Alien Tribes guarding the entrance!

The existence of these Alien Tribes was to prevent others from entering the next level.

When Yang Chen arrived, he didn't just see a large number of Alien Tribes, but also a group of Shadow Clan and Whole Body Clan people.

"There's no Yaksha Clan or North Sa Clan here; it seems like they fell behind because of the friction between the two clans earlier." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

There was no friction between the Whole Body Clan and the Shadow Clan, and their goal was clearly the Second Level, which left Yang Chen quite disappointed.

The two clans peacefully raided the tower together, entering in groups. Although the Alien Tribes in the tower were ferocious, they couldn't do much against the large number of people from the two clans.

Yang Chen didn't rush to take action and carefully observed the Alien Tribes' actions "These Alien Tribes are more like primitive beasts." Yang Chen muttered, "It seems like their use of acquired Qi is next to nothing."

What is acquired Qi? True Qi, Demonic Qi, and the Sa Qi of the North Sa Clan were all types of acquired Qi. All the living beings in the world cultivated by borrowing the original Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi, and then practiced various types of acquired Qi with their own constitutions.

This acquired Qi might have different functions and appearances, but its essence was the same.

However, these Alien Tribes were different, relying solely on their physical strength and other attributes, completely ignorant about Qi usage.

“How strange.” Yang Chen was extremely puzzled.

As he was considering this, the Whole Body Clan and the Shadow Clan also entered the Second Level.

Yang Chen knew that he didn't have much time, as the Yaksha Clan and the North Sa Clan would probably arrive soon. He didn't hesitate, activating his Lightning Movement Technique and rushing towards the Second Floor in an instant.

The Alien Tribes in the tower noticed Yang Chen's movement. As Yang Chen moved forward, all kinds of Alien Tribes jumped up, trying to grab and scratch him, attempting to pull him down.

However, Yang Chen's speed was so fast that what they caught were only his afterimages. In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen had already entered the Second Level.

When he arrived at the Second Level, Yang Chen subconsciously observed his surroundings. As he extended his soul perception, he suddenly sensed a looming sense of danger.

Boom...

Yang Chen quickly dodged, and the moment he dodged, a huge Whole Body Clan member's fist struck the spot he had just been standing on, smashing the entire mountainside to pieces.

Such terrifying power made Yang Chen narrow his eyes.

“Whole Body Clan...” Yang Chen was quite familiar with this clan.

According to the information given by the Iron Eagle Lord, this clan had an extremely hard constitution, but it seemed that they also had a surprisingly powerful explosive force.

“No, not just the Whole Body Clan!” Yang Chen whispered to himself.

“It’s not the Yaksha Clan or the North Sa Clan!” a man wrapped in shadows muttered in a deep, magnetic voice.

“It’s that Alien Tribe kid named Yang Chen. What should we do?” several huge Whole Body Clan members asked grimly.

“What can we do? This kid is quite troublesome, and we didn’t plan to deal with him so early. But since he’s come to us, we don’t seem to have any reason not to get rid of him, do we?” The people of the Shadow Clan said quietly.

Yang Chen now understood.

It turned out that the Shadow Clan and Whole Body Clan had joined forces to eliminate the Yaksha Clan and North Sa Clan first.

Since the two clans had a conflict, eliminating one would make the Whole Body Clan and Shadow Clan's journey in the tower much more comfortable.

However, they didn't encounter either of the two clans, and instead found Yang Chen who was in the wrong place at the wrong time!

Chapter 1489 - 1489 1484 Fierce Battle and Escape_1

Chapter 1489: Chapter 1484: Fierce Battle and Escape_1 Chapter 1489: Chapter 1484: Fierce Battle and Escape_1 Yang Chen couldn't help but laughcry, not knowing what kind of bad luck he had encountered. Despite being very careful, he still found himself in this situation.

Now that he had encountered it, he had no choice but to face it all.

At this moment, Yang Chen looked at the Whole Body Tribe and the Shadow Tribe, shrugged his shoulders and said, "I have no intention of going against anyone from the two tribes. I hope you can let me go, and allow me passage. In the future, if any of you run into any trouble, I might be able to help. After all, this tower is only so big, and we can all be friends, right?"

Hearing Yang Chen say this, a few burly members of the Whole Body Tribe sneered with mocking laughter: "Hahaha, kid, it's just you alone, and you're talking about helping us? Do our two tribes need your help? Humph, you're not even qualified to speak here. It's your own stupidity that got you caught in our trap!"

When the conversation ended, a few half-step Spirit Formation Stage burly members of the Whole Body Tribe rushed towards Yang Chen with incredible speed.

Yang Chen snorted coldly: “Killing me won’t be that easy!”

As he finished speaking, Yang Chen’s figure flickered, disappearing in the blink of an eye. Stepping on thunder and lightning, he tried to leave.

But at the moment he was about to leave, he suddenly felt a sense of danger emerging from under his feet. This feeling quickly rose, prompting Yang Chen to instinctively use his Light Fire to protect himself.

Then, a black shadow suddenly sprouted from beneath his feet and wrapped around his entire body, staring at him menacingly at the same time.

“Ah!” The black shadow let out a sharp, piercing cry as it formed into a large mouth, attempting to swallow Yang Chen whole.

Caught off guard, Yang Chen was completely enveloped by the black shadow. In an instant, he felt his Light Fire being attacked fiercely, as if it would break at any moment.

“Humph!” With a squeeze of Yang Chen’s palm, a burst of crackling thunder and lightning flashed, sweeping in all directions. The black shadow was struck and twitched all over, instantly turning into a thin black line, retreating to the rear.

“Shadow Clan...” Yang Chen muttered, glaring at the black shadow that had ambushed him.

As Iron Eagle Lord had mentioned, the Shadow Clan was very good at ambushing.

“Escaping from the hands of our Shadow Clan won’t be so easy!” The man from the Shadow Clan sneered coldly.

Yang Chen recalled Iron Eagle Lord’s description of the Shadow Clan. The clan’s main method was manipulating shadows. They seemed to have some technique that allowed them to become one with shadows and even attach and survive within them to stealthily attack their enemies.

However, Yang Chen judged that this method must have vulnerabilities and weaknesses.

Glancing down at his feet, he noticed that although he was high in the sky, a small shadow still existed beneath him.

The Shadow Clan most likely was able to instantly track him down through this shadow just now.

It wasn’t possible for the Shadow Clan to instantly move into his shadow; they probably slipped silently into his shadow during the conversation earlier. Whichever member could move faster determined the strength or weakness of the Shadow Clan.

After thinking it through, Yang Chen gradually understood the abilities of the Shadow Clan. Now, he needed to conduct a test.

Yang Chen sneered, and in an instant, Thunder Rush appeared, moving directly towards his own shadow.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The lightning strikes landed on the shadow, and when they fell, several yells sounded. Immediately after, three black shadows emerged from his own shadow. These three shadows were all Shadow Clan experts with varying strength levels, the weakest of which had reached the Heavenly Martial Realm Ninth Level.

Seeing this, Yang Chen squinted knowingly, as things seemed to be just as he had suspected.

“You!” The expression of the Shadow Clan assailant changed upon witnessing this.

“I’ve said it before, it’s not so easy to kill me. To the members of both tribes, I still hold the same words – I have no intention of going against you. If you dare to continue pursuing me aggressively, don’t blame me for being rude!” Yang Chen coldly dropped these words and left with haste.

When he left, the members of the Shadow Clan and the Whole Body Tribe were dumbfounded.

Yang Chen’s speed was incredible, and though they wanted to give chase, by the time they came to their senses, they could barely find any trace of him.

“Why aren’t you chasing? Such a big target, if we let him escape, it will be a big trouble for our two tribes in the future!” The man from the Whole Body Tribe said viciously.

The dark shadow from the Shadow Clan snorted coldly: “If you want to chase, why don’t you do it? If we could chase him, do you think we wouldn’t? Humph, it doesn’t hurt to listen. He already said that he doesn’t want to go against our two tribes, so why continue to be aggressive?”

As the conversation ended, the members of the Shadow Clan turned and left. It seemed that they felt uneasy, so one of them added, “Just remember, our cooperation is only temporary. Don’t try to boss our Shadow Clan around!”

Of course, they said this, but in their hearts, they were very clear that it wasn’t because they didn’t want to chase him earlier, but rather they simply couldn’t catch up.

...

At this moment, Yang Chen was moving ahead and leaving, thinking in his heart. Shortly after, the corners of his mouth lifted slightly.

“It seems my judgment is not too far off. The technique of the Shadow Clan is to first transform into a shadow and approach my own shadow, then merge with it before launching a stealthy assassination. This technique is so secretive and convenient. When used to assassinate, as long as it’s fast enough, even the most powerful beings can be caught off guard and suffer.” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

Pity that this was a unique ability of the Shadow Clan, something he coveted but could only covet for now.

Regardless, facing the Shadow Clan in the future, he needed to be more careful.

And so, upon entering the Second Floor, Yang Chen began to carefully search for the entrance to the Third Level.

An hour later, with his soul expanded, Yang Chen was the first to enter the Third Level before the Shadow and Whole Body Tribes.

Half a day later, Yang Chen entered the Fourth Level.

When he reached the Fourth Level, he realized that as he went through each floor, the strength of the native beasts from the different tribes changed.

These native beasts' jumping, explosive power, and speed all increased as each floor changed.

The difficulty of advancing through each level grew higher.

However, fortunately, even at this point, it was still within his acceptable range.

The only pity was that, just as Iron Eagle Lord had said, the first three levels were indeed empty. All the loot had already been taken away by the various clans. The remaining newly grown Spiritual Flowers and Strange Grass either didn't have sufficient years or the variety was too poor to be of much interest to Yang Chen.

Chapter 1490 - 1490 1485 Pioneer Teams of the Two Sects_1

Chapter 1490: Chapter 1485: Pioneer Teams of the Two Sects_1 Chapter 1490: Chapter 1485: Pioneer Teams of the Two Sects_1 The main reason was that Yang Chen, who possessed the Nature Spirit Technique, was already an extremely high-level cultivation master. In addition, with the Fishpeople Tribe, Yang Chen would not be too concerned about Lingcao unless it was an extremely rare species.

Just when Yang Chen thought he was the only one who had set foot on the Fourth Level, he realized that he was wrong.

Because on the Fourth Level, there were indeed other characters.

The first one Yang Chen saw was a member of the Yaksha Clan.

Yes, it was not the Whole Body Clan and Shadow Clan that had just blocked him on the Second Floor, but the Yaksha Clan which had already taken the lead over the Whole Body Clan and Shadow Clan.

Of course, it wasn't the majority of the Yaksha Clan, but only three of them. These three Yakshas had considerably stronger Qi than their fellow clan members. Although they were only at Half-step

Spirit Formation Stage, their Qi was definitely not on the same level as the average half-step Spirit Formation Stage cultivators.

“Interesting, it seems that the Yaksha Clan has been prepared for a long time. In this way, the previous conflict between the Yaksha Clan and the North Sa Clan looks more like it was deliberately caused by the Yaksha Clan.” Yang Chen said to himself, chuckling.

Why is that?

Were the Yaksha Clan and North Sa Clan really foolish enough to engage in a groundless conflict?

No, they probably deliberately put on a show of fighting to deceive the Shadow Clan and the Whole Body Clan. In fact, during the conflict, they had already sent a vanguard team to break into the higher levels.

The Shadow Clan and Whole Body Clan thought they were guarding the Yaksha Clan and North Sa Clan at the Second Floor, but in fact, they were only watching a bunch of small minions. The real elites had all run to the higher levels.

“Interesting.” Yang Chen raised the corners of his mouth, finding it increasingly amusing.

As he expected, when he now fully spread his soul, he indeed found three other North Sa Clan members in the Fourth Level.

The North Sa Clan and Yaksha Clan had deliberately played a good show together.

“Huh?” Yang Chen suddenly sensed something and quickly retracted back while holding his breath and concealing his Qi.

Next, several North Sa Clan and Yaksha Clan members gathered together, looking around as if they had noticed something.

“Did any of you just detect a slight fluctuation of a soul? It seemed like someone was watching us.” The Yaksha Clan members spoke first.

“We also sensed it. It couldn’t be someone from the Shadow Clan and Whole Body Clan, could it?”

“It definitely can’t be.” A red-skinned Yaksha, who was obviously the leader of the Yaksha team, said coldly, “These Whole Body Clan and Shadow Clan people still think we’re on the First Floor and are specifically waiting for us at the entrance of the Second Floor. It would take them half a day to reach the Fourth Floor. It’s impossible for them to arrive so soon.”

“That’s true. How could these fools possibly think that we’re here?” The North Sa Clan team leader chuckled coldly, “We probably overthought it. It might have just been an illusion just now. As members of the top combatants under the Spirit Plate Stage among the Four Sea Clans, who can hide from our soul search?”

“Indeed, let’s go!” The Yaksha team leader said, appearing to be very confident in his strength.

Yang Chen was taken aback by this. He had been a bit careless earlier and had almost been detected by them.

Now that the two elite teams of both clans had left, Yang Chen did not rush to leave. Only half an hour later, when he noticed there was no one else around, he quietly followed them.

To Yang Chen's surprise, these people seemed to have a map, like a guide, effortlessly finding the entrance to the Fifth Floor as they turned left and right.

Yang Chen was incredulous but quickly understood the situation.

"It makes sense. These people may have entered the tower more than once, so creating a map is quite normal. The clues given by the Iron Eagle Lord may not be entirely correct since they date back thousands of years." Yang Chen thought to himself, following close behind the group.

When they arrived at the entrance to the Fifth Floor with ease, the six people joined forces to enter the Fifth Floor seamlessly.

Yang Chen couldn't do the same with only himself.

At this level, the difficulty had increased significantly, so Yang Chen could only grit his teeth and charge forward. Fortunately, he had a wealth of techniques, and with the help of Lightning Movement Technique and other means, he managed to safely enter the Fifth Floor.

When they reached the Fifth Floor, there were still not many treasures in the environment. Yang Chen, who was closely following the Yaksha Clan and North Sa Clan, had no intention of looking for treasures elsewhere, which made Yang Chen abandon the idea of looking for treasures.

You have to know, this group of people knew much more about the tower's environment than he did, as they headed straight to the Sixth Floor without any intention to search for treasures. That means that most of the treasures on the Fifth Floor had probably been taken.

Realizing this, Yang Chen calmed down and didn't care about other opportunities. He followed the two elite teams to the entrance of the Sixth Floor.

When they reached the entrance to the Sixth Floor, the six people joined forces again to proceed.

However, it was clear that the difficulty of the Sixth Floor had increased, even with six people working together, they barely made it into the Sixth Floor after stumbling and struggling.

Yang Chen followed them from behind, also experiencing the increased difficulty in entering the Sixth Floor, forcing him to unleash the power of Thunder God's form to barely enter the Sixth Floor.

The six of them still didn't notice him, but when they reached the Sixth Floor, they started searching for treasures without any idle gestures.

However, the Sixth Floor had clearly been ransacked, leaving few treasures. Neither Yang Chen nor the six people were satisfied after searching, and soon after, the group went to the entrance of the Seventh Floor.

It was evident that the entrance to the Seventh Floor posed some challenges.

The entrance was similar to other floors, piled with fierce beasts all over the place. These fierce beasts were piled together, looking around as if seeking prey.

“We’ve already used all our means in the Sixth Floor just now; I’m afraid the entrance to the Seventh Floor might be a bit difficult!” The six people clenched their teeth.

The Yaksha Clan team leader shouted, “Even if it’s challenging, we must give it a try! You guys should know that for thousands of years, the Seventh Floor has only been harvested once. If we can get in there today, hehe, the benefits and gains will be by no means small! When we return to our Clan, the opportunity to advance to the Spirit Plate Stage might not be too difficult.”

Upon hearing this, the North Sa Clan members pondered and soon nodded in agreement: “Alright, in that case, let’s give it our all, for the six of us!”

“Let’s go!” The Yaksha Clan team leader’s eyes flashed as he led the way.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1491: Chapter 1486: Betrayal?_1 Chapter 1491: Chapter 1486: Betrayal?_1 None of the North Sa Clan members noticed this faint glow, but Yang Chen clearly sensed it.

“It seems that the Yaksha Clan has no good intentions,” Yang Chen smirked.

Of course, he wasn't really concerned, as he was now hiding in the shadows and just waiting to see how things would unfold.

The two clans with their hidden agendas couldn't cause him any trouble.

At this moment, the North Sa Clan members weren't in a hurry and said, "Let's follow the old rules and scout the situation first."

The next moment, their captain suddenly stretched out his hand, turning the Sa Qi into a small black stone with a highly skillful technique. The stone was instantly thrown into the cluster of fierce beasts ahead.

In an instant, a group of fierce beasts leaped up with lightning speed, and the layer of Sa Qi was torn apart in a blink of an eye, leaving nothing behind.

"What a fast speed!" Everyone's face changed.

This speed was simply too fast, completely beyond their understanding.

"What should we do?" The North Sa Clan members looked at each other in dismay.

"How do you plan to back down now?" The Yaksha Clan captain snapped.

“Of course we won’t,” the North Sa Clan captain coldly snorted.

“In that case, let’s give it a try. If things go wrong, we can always retreat. I don’t think anyone has reached our level without some trump cards,” the Yaksha Clan captain sneered.

The North Sa Clan members seemed to be provoked, and after snorting, they stood together with the Yaksha Clan members.

Following this, the group quickly set off, heading straight for the entrance of the seventh floor.

The six of them were obviously determined, each using their own techniques one after another, which were quite extraordinary. They fought against the fierce beasts together.

Wiping out all these fierce beasts at once was impossible; although they might be weak individually, they could be deadly when combined. One bite from them could send their victims into an irreversible demise.

However, what surprised Yang Chen was that the six of them actually managed to hold on, though their progress was shaky under the onslaught of so many fierce beasts, their situation seemingly about to collapse at any moment.

All six of them were extremely cautious, focusing on the entrance ahead.

All they wanted now was to enter the seventh floor because once they were in there, everything would be perfect!

As time passed, they were actually getting closer to the entrance of the seventh floor.

“Almost there.”

“Almost there!”

Both the Yaksha Clan and the North Sa Clan were so excited that their bodies trembled.

However, just at that moment, the three members of the Yaksha Clan suddenly made a move. They shouted and released their techniques, along with beams of light. One of them aimed their weapon straight at the North Sa Clan members.

The three members of the North Sa Clan were caught off guard and hit directly. Their Sa Qi was shattered, and they separated from the Yaksha Clan, retreating uncontrollably and ending up in the middle of the area.

“Not good, the Yaksha Clan wants to deceive and trap us,” the North Sa Clan captain finally realized, shouting.

The Yaksha Clan captain sneered, “Hahaha, North Sa Clan, if you want to blame someone, blame yourselves for being stupid. But if you want to take revenge on us, you must survive first!”

As his words ended, the three members of the Yaksha Clan swiftly entered the seventh floor.

Meanwhile, the North Sa Clan members were so furious that smoke seemed to come out of their noses, but they were truly helpless now. There was no time for hatred.

Separated from the Yaksha Clan and suffering from a sneak attack, how much longer could they hold on? Their techniques had been exhausted along the way.

“Captain, what should we do?” Two of the North Sa Clan members anxiously asked.

They were now stuck in the middle, unable to advance or retreat.

The North Sa Clan captain clenched his teeth and said, “Hold on for a while, I’ll use the ancestor’s treasures!”

As the conversation ended, he roared, and a bead appeared in his hand, similar to the Emperor’s Strike treasure.

As the treasure was activated, the North Sa Clan captain swung it fiercely, transforming the bead into a cannonball-like attack that shot out.

Surrounding fierce beasts were instantly annihilated, and the North Sa Clan captain seemed to have found an opening. In a flash, he disappeared from the spot, returning with his two team members to their original position instead of venturing back into the seventh floor.

“Captain, why didn’t we choose to enter the seventh floor just now?” The two North Sa Clan members asked through clenched teeth.

“Hmph, do you think I didn’t want to? With our current state and without the trump cards from our ancestor, how can we deal with the three members of the Yaksha Clan once we enter the seventh floor? Wouldn’t we just be crushed by them? Don’t let hatred blind you. We should restore our Sa Qi here first and wait until we are fully adjusted before making any plans!” the North Sa Captain snapped.

Hearing this, Yang Chen was secretly surprised. He never expected the North Sa captain to remain so clear-headed under these circumstances.

Of course, this had nothing to do with him. Now that the time was ripe, he should also reveal himself.

“Ahem!”, Yang Chen coughed twice and stepped out.

“Who is it?” The three members of the North Sa Clan were all shocked, their eyes locked onto Yang Chen, who they never thought would be hiding there.

“It’s you, the alien Yang Chen!” The three members of the North Sa Clan growled. They all had a clear impression of Yang Chen, who had defeated one of their clan’s masters.

If the three of them were still at their peak, they would not be afraid of Yang Chen. But with their current state, it was no wonder they were uneasy when they saw Yang Chen. If Yang Chen were to strike now, it would undoubtedly add insult to injury. Let alone seeking revenge on the Yaksha Clan, they would have to worry about themselves.

However, Yang Chen seemed totally harmless: “Don’t be alarmed, I have no interest in the three of you and have no intention of attacking you. I just want to enter the seventh floor and explore it. I assume you have no objection.”

Hearing that Yang Chen had no intentions towards them, the three North Sa Clan members began to speculate. The North Sa captain secretly assumed that Yang Chen must have lacked confidence in dealing with them and thus did not dare to strike.

Otherwise, would Yang Chen really be so kind-hearted? After all, they had gathered quite a few treasures along the way.

What he didn’t know was that he was indeed overthinking; Yang Chen had no interest in the three of them, let alone their treasures.

However, due to the captain’s assumption, he regained some confidence in his words.

“You want to enter the seventh floor?” the North Sa Clan captain inquired.

“Yes,” Yang Chen replied.

“You saw how we fought just now. There are so many fierce beasts, each more powerful and ferocious than the last. Brother Yang Chen, you should know your limits,” warned the North Sa captain, not out of genuine concern for Yang Chen’s life or death, but because he thought Yang Chen could be of some use at the moment.

Yang Chen knew exactly what the North Sa captain was thinking, but he shrugged it off and stood at the edge of the fierce beast area.

Chapter 1492 - 1492 1487 How to Cultivate Sa Qi_1

Chapter 1492: Chapter 1487: How to Cultivate Sa Qi?_1 Chapter 1492: Chapter 1487: How to Cultivate Sa Qi?_1 Looking down from this spot, countless fierce beasts were all around, and with one step forward, they would no doubt rush up to bite him.

Yang Chen knew he couldn’t let his guard down against these fierce beasts, so he closed his eyes and released a surge of thunder and lightning from his body.

Suddenly, the range of the lightning expanded larger and larger, covering half of the area in an instant. With the force of his tremendous soul, Yang Chen then re-condensed the lightning.

“Success!” Yang Chen grabbed with his hand, and the lightning converged into the shape of a giant holding a shield in both hands.

As the double-shielded giant was formed, it directly protected Yang Chen’s body.

Yang Chen was too lazy to say anything to the North Sha clansmen. He simply moved forward step by step, with the lightning giant protecting him, heading towards the entrance of the seventh floor.

Yang Chen's speed was neither fast nor slow, but when the lightning giant was born, it was immune to the bites of the fierce beasts, who were unable to harm it.

While the defensive power of the lightning giant's body might not be strong, the lightning itself was condensed by Yang Chen's formidable soul. It would not loosen easily.

Just like that, after a short while, Yang Chen reached the halfway point and appeared ready to pass through to the seventh floor at any time.

This scene shocked the three people of the North Sha Clan.

It took all of their efforts just to barely enter the seventh floor, and three of them hadn't even managed to get in yet. But for Yang Chen, showing a little skill was enough to get him through.

This made the three of them feel both angry and amused, completely at a loss for what to do.

At that moment, the North Sha Team Captain suddenly remembered their original goal and shouted, "Brother Yang Chen, please wait!"

Yang Chen showed no intention of stopping.

The North Sha Team Captain knew that Yang Chen was the only hope for his three teammates to enter the seventh floor. He wouldn't let Yang Chen leave easily and roared, "Brother Yang Chen, if you can help us three get through the seventh floor, we will greatly reward you. You will be a friend of our North Sha Clan!"

Yang Chen still didn't stop.

Brother Yang Chen, if you agree to our request, I will do my best to satisfy any condition!" the North Sha Team Captain said, putting everything on the line.

Hearing this, Yang Chen thought for a moment and then controlled the lightning giant to walk back through the group of fierce beasts.

This unexpected turn of events was both amusing and infuriating to the three members of the North Sha Clan, as Yang Chen had actually walked back.

It wasn't that Yang Chen had made a mistake in coming back, but rather that he treated the fierce beasts' territory as his own backyard.

Yang Chen slowly asked, "Did you three say just now that you would agree to any terms?"

Although the three of the North Sha Clan exuded Sa Qi, their wariness towards Yang Chen was evident. Hearing this, they swallowed hard and replied, "Yes."

Especially the North Sha Team Captain, who firmly declared, “Brother Yang Chen, just state your terms. As long as I can fulfill them, I won’t hesitate!”

The seventh floor was too important to them as it involved the rewards they would receive upon returning to their clan.

More importantly, who could swallow the hatred from the Yaksha Clan?

“Are you really eager to go to the seventh floor?” Yang Chen asked, showing no urgency in stating his terms. “Are there many treasures on the seventh floor?”

“Not only are there many treasures but it’s also a cultivation holy land,” the North Sha Team Captain answered truthfully. “Every time this tower opens, all teams aim to enter the seventh floor. As long as they enter the seventh floor, they can cultivate for decades and possibly break through to the half-step Spirit Plate Stage and enter the Spirit Plate Stage directly. Even if one cannot break through, they can obtain some good treasures to bring back to their clan as merit. They may then receive the clan’s cultivation opportunities which could potentially bring them to the Spirit Plate Stage.”

Yang Chen stroked his chin. The North Sha Team Captain didn’t conceal anything.

If so, there was a possibility of making a trade with them.

“Does your North Sha Clan has the ability to cultivate Spirit Plate Stage?” Yang Chen asked.

None of the human forces could achieve this.

“To be honest, we, the Four Sea Clans, didn’t have this ability before encountering this tower. It wasn’t until we encountered this tower that we gained many treasures, which allowed us to create the Spirit Plate Stage. Over the years, we’ve received too many treasures from this tower. In addition to the Spirit Plate Stage, we have also produced several more Demigod Stage powerhouses,” lamented the North Sha Clansman.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but look at the tower a few more times. Was it really so magical that it had created so many Demigod Stage powerhouses over thousands of years?

As Yang Chen’s curiosity about the tower grew, he made up his mind to investigate further.

He didn’t waste any more time. He directly said, “I don’t have any other ideas about your North Sha Clan. If you three are willing to tell me how you cultivate and control Sa Qi, and provide a method to do so, then it’s a deal!”

The three North Sha Clansmen exchanged glances and looked a bit stunned.

“Just that?” The North Sha Team Captain was puzzled.

“What, is it difficult?” Yang Chen asked in confusion.

North Sha Team Captain rubbed his nose, “Brother Yang Chen, I don’t know what you’re thinking, but I need to explain in advance so you don’t regret it later. If you want to learn how we North Sha Clan members easily control and cultivate Sa Qi, it’s not so much the cultivation method you need, but instead, you need to have a body like ours. Our North Sha Clan bodies have a natural ability to resist Sa Qi, and even the most violent Sa Qi is compatible with us. So by learning some simple cultivation methods, we can master the clever use of Sa Qi!”

Hearing the North Sha Team Captain’s candid words, Yang Chen casually said, “Since you were so honest, I will protect you three.”

The North Sha Team Captain never expected his luck to come so suddenly, as Yang Chen decided to protect the three of them just because of his honesty.

Yang Chen spoke indifferently, “Of course, I have thought about all of this. If it’s possible, I would like you to provide me with a map of the North Sha Clan’s body structure. That shouldn’t be a problem.”

Yang Chen had considered these issues regarding the body, but for an alchemist like him, these challenges were exciting rather than difficult.

The North Sha Team Captain didn’t think about it and replied, “No problem.”

Making the body structure wouldn’t be difficult. If Yang Chen needed it, they could just kill the three of them and dissect them for an even easier solution.

The North Sha Team Captain hurriedly pulled out bamboo slips and used Sa Qi to write down the cultivation method for Sa Qi and a body structure map of the North Sha Clan.

Brother Yang Chen, this is the information you want,” said the North Sha Team Captain with a fawning smile.

Yang Chen squinted, carefully examining the map.

Chapter 1493 - 1493 1488 Target the Eighth Floor_1

Chapter 1493: Chapter 1488: Target the Eighth Floor_1 Chapter 1493: Chapter 1488: Target the Eighth Floor_1 Yang Chen still wanted to learn the cultivation method of Sa Qi.

What is Sa Qi?

It is the Qi that is generated when one is angry, this Qi can hurt others and oneself, and for human martial artists, it is something they dread like a tiger.

Not because of anything else, but because Sa Qi is too difficult to control. Once it is not controlled, the one hurt is oneself.

But if one can control it, what one controls is not only Sa Qi, but also anger.

Although Yang Chen seldom gets angry and rarely generates Sa Qi, it doesn't mean he won't in the future. There are too many temptations and troubles in the world. If he is not careful, he may not be able to control himself and may fall into an abyss where he cannot recover. He always has to plan ahead for the future.

Of course, Yang Chen is not without any precautions.

After all, the North Devil Team Leader agreed too readily, giving him not only the cultivation method, but also the constitution diagram without even furrowing his eyebrows, which makes people wonder.

But after thinking carefully, Yang Chen relaxed. After all, the Four Sea Clans have been fighting for so many years, and it is impossible not to get their hands on each other's cultivation methods and constitution diagrams. The only explanation is that it is almost impossible to practice each other's methods.

The Northern Killing Team Leader probably thought the same way and didn't care about this cultivation method at all.

It is not an easy task to deceive Yang Chen. Now when he examines carefully, he believes in what the North Sa Team Leader gave him.

This Northern Killing Team Leader is quite honest and does not have much wit; otherwise, he would not have been schemed against by the Yaksha Clan. It is feasible for Yang Chen to help these three people.

"Alright, there are no problems with the map, you three follow closely behind me!" Yang Chen eased off.

“Uh...” The Northern Killing Team Leader hesitated a bit.

“What, are you guys backing out now?” Yang Chen asked in surprise.

North Sa Team Captain said awkwardly, “Of course not, Brother Yang Chen, we won’t back out now. It’s just that...”

“If you have any concerns, just say it.” Yang Chen waved his hand.

“The key is that with our current state, even if we break into the seventh floor and meet the people of the Yaksha Clan, I’m afraid our chances are slim.” The North Sa Clan’s three people said with a hard scalp.

Yang Chen calmly said, “Oh? If your worries are really like this, there is no need to worry too much. Let’s go, stop talking nonsense and follow me closely.”

The three people of the North Sa Clan didn’t know what Yang Chen meant by not worrying, but they didn’t dare to ask too much and could only follow closely behind Yang Chen, not daring to fall behind.

Now Yang Chen summoned the Lightning Giant again, and with his True Qi, he directly took the three people into the protection circle of the Lightning Giant.

“Go!” The next moment, Yang Chen soared into the air, and the Lightning Giant also leaped forward, heading straight for the seventh floor in the midst of the fierce beasts.

Yang Chen could go on his own, and it would not be difficult to bring three people as well. With the protection of the Lightning Giant, it would only consume some more soul power.

Now that his strength has reached the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, he can bear the consumption of these souls.

In the blink of an eye, the group entered the seventh floor.

When they entered the seventh floor, the three people of the North Sa Clan were so excited that they almost wanted to cry. They had always dreamed of entering the seventh floor; too few people from the North Sa Clan had reached this level in the past generations.

They had encountered so many difficulties along the way and were almost killed by the Yaksha Clan. Now, after so many twists and turns, they stumbled into this place.

“Thank you, Brother Yang Chen. This is our first time on the seventh floor. We may have lost our composure, and we apologize for any offense!” The three people of the North Sa Clan said one after another.

Yang Chen didn’t take it seriously and waved his hand directly, “You don’t have to be like this. The reason I didn’t let you rest and recover earlier and brought you in directly is to give you two choices. One, you can recover here now, and the Yaksha Clan will probably not find anything. Two, you can follow me, and if we encounter the Yaksha Clan, I will protect you. I am somewhat confident in my own methods. Even if I cannot defeat the Yaksha Clan, I am confident that I can protect you three to escape. It is up to you whether you want to part ways or go with me; make your own choice.”

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, the three members of the North Sa Clan hesitated for a moment before making their decision.

They still have complete trust in what Yang Chen said, not to mention that with Yang Chen's rich methods just now, they are convinced that Yang Chen can lead them to safety from the hands of the Yaksha Clan.

Moreover, Yang Chen gave them the option of staying here to recover their actions or following him.

The three discussed among themselves.

Yang Chen stood to the side with his hands behind his back, not in a hurry.

Not long after, the North Sa Team Leader said with a flattering smile, "Brother Yang Chen, we are humble and very curious if you are interested in entering the eighth floor?"

"Do you think I have a chance to enter the eighth floor?" Yang Chen smiled with a raised mouth corner.

Wouldn't he understand the minds of the North Sa Clan's people?

“We can’t say for others, but if Brother Yang Chen tries, we think there is a chance!” The three members of the North Sa Clan said with a smile.

“What do you mean, just say it straight.” Yang Chen said.

The North Sa Team Leader said awkwardly, “If Brother Yang Chen plans to try to enter the eighth floor, we three happen to have a map and can act as your guide. We just hope that if we encounter the Yaksha Clan on the way, Brother Yang Chen can help us and get rid of a few Yaksha Clan members. That would be the best thing!”

Yang Chen understood now.

The three members of the North Sa Clan clearly intended to send him to the eighth floor and then monopolize the treasures of the seventh floor.

It seems greedy, but in fact, it is not. Instead, it reflects the wisdom and understanding of the three people of the North Sa Clan. Since they know they have no chance of entering the eighth floor, they only aim for the treasures of the seventh floor.

If the three North Sa Clan members want to go to the eighth floor, even if they enter the eighth floor, they will not be able to claim the treasures of the eighth floor, and they would have to give up the treasures of the seventh floor obediently.

Yang Chen doesn’t really care about the treasures of the seventh floor. If someone stepped on the seventh floor in history, the treasures of the seventh floor would have been plundered almost, and he would not miss anything with the power of his soul exploration along the way.

He would take the treasures he cares about, and it doesn't matter if he leaves the ones he doesn't care about to the three North Sa Clan members.

The three North Sa Clan members are well aware of Yang Chen's importance, and they now treat Yang Chen as a VIP. They speak respectfully to Yang Chen and wait for Yang Chen's answer.

Yang Chen calmly said, "Alright, no problem. In that case, we can set off now."

"Yes, of course, of course." The three North Sa Clan members said in unison.

Yang Chen didn't say anything more and just walked ahead.

Chapter 1494 - 1494 1489 Plum Blossom Fruit_1

Chapter 1494: Chapter 1489: Plum Blossom Fruit_1 Chapter 1494: Chapter 1489: Plum Blossom Fruit_1 Under the guidance of the three people, Yang Chen took a big tour around the entire seventh floor. In the seventh floor, Yang Chen also witnessed the wealth inside the tower, which was much more abundant compared to the sixth floor.

It didn't seem to have been overly explored, and there were still many Heaven and Earth Spirit Grasses. In addition, the spiritual energy inside the tower was even more majestic and rich than what it contained in the outside world. Cultivating here would be ten times or even dozens of times stronger than it would be outside.

The only pity was that although there were many treasures on the seventh floor, Yang Chen had not found anything that caught his attention.

However, he was not discouraged, knowing that if the seventh floor was like this, then the treasures on the eighth floor would be even richer.

Now he was even more curious about the eighth floor.

So, along the way, Yang Chen's soul soon sensed something.

“Found them!” Not long after Yang Chen discovered them, the three people from the North Sa Clan were also excitedly saying, “It's the three people from Yaksha Clan! Let's go and see. We dream about finding these beasts to take revenge! ”

The three of them went, and Yang Chen naturally followed closely. It wasn't surprising to find the three people from the Yaksha Clan, as the seventh floor wasn't large. Unless someone deliberately concealed their Qi, it would be hard to ignore.

Not long after flying forward, they saw a valley with a forest in it. Here, they could clearly see three Yaksha Clan members fiercely fighting a giant fierce beast, sweating profusely and unable to get an upper hand.

This fierce beast had no martial arts abilities, but its thick skin and top-notch abilities made it difficult for the three Yaksha Clan members to handle.

“These three Yaksha Clan members are still here, huh? Look at how embarrassing they are against the fierce beast. Captain, why don't we make our move now and ambush them? Let them taste what it was like when we were ambushed by them!” said a North Sa Clan member, gritting his teeth.

The North Sa Team Leader didn't rush to speak but instead locked his gaze on Yang Chen. The three of them were now completely following yang Chen's lead, and he knew that without Yang Chen, even if the three Yaksha Clan members were in a bad situation now, it would be extremely difficult for them to take advantage.

Yang Chen, of course, could see the North Sa Team Leader's intentions. He said lazily, "Don't worry. Before you start, why not find out why these three Yaksha are attacking this fierce beast? It's too troublesome. They could just run away; there's no need to fight this fierce beast to the death. Since they've fought to this point, there must be a reason!"

Hearing this, all three members of the North Sa Clan were startled; they had not thought of this. Now that Yang Chen said it, they suddenly realized and understood.

"Captain, look! There's a big tree behind the fierce beast, and it has many fruits on it!"

Having rich experience, the North Sa Team Leader looked carefully at the big tree and exclaimed, "These are Plum Blossom Fruits, the legendary Plum Blossom Fruits that can increase the cultivation level of Sky Martial Realm Experts just by eating one!"

Yang Chen had already noticed the existence of these fruits, but he had not mentioned it yet.

"Brother Yang Chen seems to have noticed it long ago!" said the embarrassed North Sa Team Leader. "I don't know when it's best for us to make our move!"

Yang Chen smiled faintly, "This fierce beast is quite tricky. With the Yaksha Clan's three members, solving it will take some effort. If we really intervene halfway, the fierce beast will be troublesome.

What if the Yaksha Clan leads the trouble our way? We can wait for them to finish dealing with the fierce beast before making our move. By then, their situation will only be more embarrassing!”

“Let’s follow Brother Yang Chen’s advice.” The North Sa Team Leader now had no objections to Yang Chen’s suggestions and followed his lead.

As Yang Chen judged, it was difficult for the three members of the Yaksha Clan to deal with this fierce beast. They looked exhausted even before the end of the battle.

This made the Yaksha Clan members anxious, and they directly asked, “Captain, what should we do? If we can’t deal with this fierce beast, how can we get the fruits on that tree? These Plum Blossom Fruits are holy relics. If we get them and bring them back to the clan, it will definitely be a great merit.”

“Don’t panic. Let me use the treasure my ancestor gave me to kill this fierce beast. Hmph!” The Yaksha Team Leader immediately took out an item.

This item was actually a ball of water containing astonishing power. Upon closer inspection, it turned out to be none other than the Emperor’s Strike.

This made the North Sa Team Leader inhale deeply, realizing that Yang Chen was right; they had to wait for the Yaksha Clan to deal with the fierce beast before they could make their move. Otherwise, just this Emperor’s Strike alone would be a problem for them to deal with.

After all, they had used up their Emperor Strike. How could they counter the Yaksha Clan’s Emperor Strike?

At this moment, the Yaksha Team Leader was completely unaware of the existence of Yang Chen and his party. Holding the Emperor's Strike in his hand, he threw it decisively in an instant.

The fierce beast didn't have any intelligence and jumped out to bite and tear when it encountered the Emperor's Strike.

But the next moment, the Emperor's Strike exploded violently. In an instant, the fierce beast turned into ashes and disappeared completely.

Yang Chen, who was watching from the side, was secretly surprised. This Emperor's Strike was really effective.

Now that the fierce beast was reduced to corpseless ashes in an instant, Yang Chen said, "Let's do it."

The three Yaksha Clan members were overjoyed after dealing with the fierce beast.

"Captain, we'll be full of merits when we go back! There are so many Plum Blossom Fruits, haha! Our clan will surely reward us!"

"With so many Plum Blossom Fruits, we'll have a chance to breakthrough to the Spirit Plate Stage!"

The Yaksha Team Leader was also extremely excited. However, he soon discovered something and yelled, "Who is it?"

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen and the three others showed themselves without any concealment.

They were only discovered because they had just stopped hiding their Qi.

Upon being discovered, the three members of the North Sa Clan showed no panic. Instead, they gritted their teeth with hatred. Looking at the now-embarrassed Yaksha Clan members, the North Sa Team Leader shouted, “Ye Mei, you three also have your day now, hahaha! Looking at your pathetic appearance now, I can really imagine you begging for mercy later!”

The faces of the three members of the Yaksha Clan changed as they looked at the three members of the North Sa Clan and Yang Chen, and their faces turned black.

Thinking of how they had framed the three North Sa Clan members in the first place and comparing it to their own embarrassing situation now, they couldn’t calm down.

After all, they had just used up much of their energy dealing with the fierce beast, and they had no idea that they were falling into a trap.

Chapter 1495 - 1495 1490 Demigod Stage One Strike_1

Chapter 1495: Chapter 1490: Demigod Stage One Strike_1 Chapter 1495: Chapter 1490: Demigod Stage One Strike_1 However, very quickly, Captain Nightcrawler calmed down and said coldly,

“Zhen Ke, don’t you think you’re celebrating too early? As I see, the three of you are not in good shape either. Are you really sure that you can easily defeat us, Nightcrawler Clan? You better think it through before making a move. There’s no need for us to fight to the death here. We can share the Plum Blossom Fruit together – isn’t that better?”

If it had been someone else, Captain Zhen Ke of the North Annihilator Clan might have agreed, but the three members of the North Annihilator Clan were focused solely on vengeance and not the Nightcrawler Clan.

Zhen Ke roared, “Hmph, Nightcrawler Clan, there’s no need for further nonsense. Just accept your doom.”

After speaking, Zhen Ke, filled with anger, led his three teammates in attacking the Nightcrawler Clan.

The Nightcrawler Clan members were completely panicked. They never expected Zhen Ke to be so determined and directly charge at them.

Yang Chen was not in a hurry to take action. At first, he only said that he would protect Zhen Ke and his group, but he didn’t say he would help them fight the Nightcrawler Clan.

After all, he didn’t have many connections in the Four Sea Clans, and there was no need to attract any enemies for himself or for the Iron Eagle Lord.

However, the North Annihilator Clan seemed to have the upper hand. The North Annihilator Clan had initially consumed a lot of energy, but they had managed to recover a lot on their journey. The Nightcrawler Clan had no chance against the North Annihilator Clan in their current state.

After a fierce battle, the three members of the Nightcrawler Clan were quickly defeated.

Yang Chen observed the skills of both the Nightcrawler Clan and the North Annihilator Clan during the fight.

The Nightcrawler Clan's main weapon was their forked arm, which was a very powerful offensive weapon and difficult to evade or defend against.

The North Annihilator Clan, on the other hand, had mastered the control of Sa qi, making it the purest form possible.

Just as it seemed that the Nightcrawler Clan was about to lose, a sudden change occurred.

Surprisingly, Night Crawler Clan Captain Ye Mei took out another water sphere. Holding it, he said coldly, "Zhen Ke, you forced me to do this. I didn't want to use this final Emperor's strike, but since you made me, you better pay for it."

Ye Mei threw the water sphere out.

Seeing this, the North Annihilator Clan members were completely shocked.

Yang Chen was also surprised, narrowing his eyes, not expecting Ye Mei to have another Emperor's strike.

"How is this possible? When the Four Sea Clans came, they were supposed to have only one Emperor's strike per person. How do you have a second one?" Zhen Ke exclaimed in horror.

There were rules before entering the tower; each member of the Four Sea Clans was only allowed to carry one Emperor's strike. If they carried more, couldn't that create chaos?

"Hmph, you'll never know. Just die obediently! Hahaha!" Ye Mei became crazy, looking somewhat pained. After all, this Emperor's strike was meant for him to use to reach the eighth floor. However, now he had to use it here.

"Run!" Zhen Ke roared.

At such a close distance, even a half-step Spirit Plate Stage like them might be killed on the spot. These Emperor's strikes were not just Spirit Plate stage - the majority of them were Demigod stage, and the worst were Integration Period stage.

Just as they thought it was all over, Yang Chen suddenly took swift action.

They saw layers of thunder and lightning flashing, followed by more lightning grabbing the three of them. As they were pulled out, the layers of thunder collided with the Emperor's strike.

Although it didn't completely neutralize the Emperor's strike, the lightning seemed to have stopped much of its spread.

The master of the lightning was none other than Yang Chen, who was the one who took the action.

Now that the three members of the North Annihilator Clan were saved by Yang Chen using his thunder god powers, they stood gasping for breath in the sky, looking at each other, obviously not quite having processed what happened.

They were still alive and completely unharmed.

The key point was that Yang Chen just now had intercepted most of the Emperor's strike power and then saved them.

"How... how is this possible?" The three of them felt like they were dreaming, as a half-step Spirit Plate stage actually managed to intercept an Emperor's strike.

"Are the three of you alright?" Yang Chen asked slowly, his face still calm.

"No... no problem!" Zhen Ke nervously replied.

At this point, Yang Chen was somewhat emotional. At first, he just wanted to make an attempt, but he didn't expect to really block this Demigod stage Emperor's strike.

Of course, luck played a large part in it because the Demigod stage Emperor's strike was much weaker once it had been converted into a storage-release form. In addition, its power was dispersed, so when he took action, he was able to intercept most of it. If a real Demigod stage Ancestor took action, he wouldn't have time to intercept, let alone run away.

Fortunately, he had now fulfilled his promise to protect the three members of the North Annihilator Clan.

"You alien!" When the three from the Nightcrawler Clan saw Yang Chen saving the North Annihilator Clan, they were all dumbfounded.

Especially Captain Ye Mei, who swallowed hard and asked, "How did you do that?"

"I have no reason to tell you." After Yang Chen finished speaking, he suddenly took action. Bolts of lightning shot directly at the three members of the Nightcrawler Clan.

The three members of the Nightcrawler Clan were already in terrible shape. Their captain, Ye Mei, had also used an Emperor's strike earlier, using up all of his strength. They couldn't withstand the Thunder God's attack for more than a few moments before they were completely captured.

Yang Chen couldn't afford to be careless now, because it was clear that the Nightcrawler Clan had methods to hide things. Who knew if they had a third Emperor's strike in their possession?

If they did, even he would be a bit troubled. So he decided to capture the three of them first, without considering anything else.

“Alien, how dare you help the North Annihilator Clan! You are making an enemy of us, the Nightcrawler Clan! We will never let you off!” Nightcrawler Clan Captain Ye Mei said viciously.

At first, Yang Chen didn't care much about the grudges between the Nightcrawler Clan and the North Annihilator Clan. But when he heard Ye Mei say this, he coldly laughed and handed the three Nightcrawler Clan members over to North Annihilator Clan Captain Zhen Ke.

“You can deal with them as you please. Just take me to the entrance of the eighth floor afterward,” Yang Chen said lazily.

Zhen Ke's face turned red with excitement when Yang Chen handed over the Nightcrawler Clan members to him.

“Hahaha, Ye Mei, even you three have your day of reckoning!” Zhen Ke's voice was cold and threatening.

The three members of the Nightcrawler Clan trembled in fear as they realized their doom was upon them.

Chapter 1496 - 1496 1491 Entering the Eighth Floor_1

Chapter 1496: Chapter 1491: Entering the Eighth Floor!_1 Chapter 1496: Chapter 1491: Entering the Eighth Floor!_1 “Captain, kill them!”

“Yes, Captain, kill them. Just now, Ye Mei was clearly trying to take our lives!”

Zhen Ke is honest but capable of making it this far today, he is not a soft-hearted person.

He now looks coldly at Ye Mei and the others, originally wanting to kill them, but after a moment of thought, he suddenly says, “Don’t be hasty, let’s tie them up and not kill them.”

“Captain, why? Aren’t we going to avenge ourselves?” The two team members can’t help but be puzzled.

Zhen Ke said, “Not killing them doesn’t mean we can’t hold a grudge. Tie them up now, and hand them over to the Elders of their clan. At that time, we can blackmail them a bit and let their Elders ransom them. When they returned, I’m afraid their Elders would take care of them with a beating, even if they didn’t expel them.”

Hearing Zhen Ke’s words, the several Yaksha Clan members panicked. They knew very well how terrifying the situation would be if it developed as Zhen Ke said.

Once they reached that point, their futures in the clan would be ruined.

The clan would indeed ransom them, but it would be just a formality. After ransoming them, they would inevitably be ignored. On the other hand, it would be a great merit for the three North Devil Team members to capture and send them back to the clan.

It could be said that life would be worse than death for them.

Ye Mei finally panicked, gritting his teeth and saying, “Zhen Ke, if you have the guts, just kill us!”

“Hmph, kill you? Ye Mei, I sincerely cooperated with you, but you wanted to set me up. Now you’re scared? It’s too late! I won’t kill you, I’ll let you live a long life!” Zhen Ke scolded.

The team members all applauded when they heard Zhen Ke’s method, thinking it was a great idea.

As for this matter between the two clans, Yang Chen was too lazy to get involved. At this moment, he stood aside, quietly waiting for Zhen Ke to finish handling it.

Zhen Ke understood Yang Chen’s importance very well. Seeing him waiting by the side, he hurriedly laughed, “Brother Yang Chen, I’m sorry you had to see that. To tell the truth, this Plum Blossom Fruit is all yours.”

Such words displeased the other two team members of the North Sa Clan, but Zhen Ke’s tone was firm, not giving them any chance to interject.

Seeing Zhen Ke like this, Yang Chen laughed. This Zhen Ke really knew how to get along. Zhen Ke was very clear that he had successfully saved himself so far, all due to Yang Chen’s help, so he unconditionally handed over all the Plum Blossom Fruits to him.

Yang Chen didn't dilly-dally, taking a step forward and arriving directly in front of the spirit tree.

Now looking at the Plum Blossom Fruits on the tree, Yang Chen picks two of them and carefully examines them, finding that they have ripened.

The reason why they are called Plum Blossom Fruits is that the patterns on the fruit resemble plum blossoms, which is quite peculiar. Of course, despite the ordinary appearance of the fruit, its actual effects are astounding. With one tree of Plum Blossom Fruits, cultivating a large number of Sky Martial Realm Experts is not a problem at all.

However, Yang Chen was not interested in the Plum Blossom Fruit. Now he picked up a few, but kept them for alchemy purposes.

He said slowly, "I only want these few. The rest belong to you."

"This..." Zhen Ke widened his eyes, having thought the Plum Blossom Fruit would not fall into his hands. He didn't expect Yang Chen to be so generous and give it all to him.

The reason he had been so generous just now was that he knew Yang Chen had not entered the eighth floor yet. Yang Chen would have to hand over any treasure found on the seventh floor, whether he liked it or not.

But Yang Chen was very generous and didn't even want them.

This made Zhen Ke overjoyed, and he kept saying, “Brother Yang Chen, you are truly generous, thank you, thank you. You two, quickly go and pick the fruits!”

Hearing these words, the two team members next to them didn’t hesitate and immediately began to pick the fruits.

Soon, the fruits of the tree were picked, making the three members of the Yaksha Clan envious. These were supposed to be their spoils of war, but who could have thought they would fall into others’ hands? And they even had to watch it all happen before their eyes, which naturally made them feel extremely bitter.

Soon, the fruits were brought back, and Zhen Ke kept laughing, “Brother Yang Chen, I’ll take you to the entrance of the eighth floor now!”

Yang Chen didn’t delay any longer and went straight to the eighth floor with Zhen Ke.

On the way, Zhen Ke was diligently leading the way, and after about half an hour, he brought Yang Chen to the entrance of the eighth floor.

At the entrance, there were also a Mountain of Beasts and Sea of Beasts, with countless Demonic Beasts of various kinds. It was piled up like a mountain.

Moreover, all these Fierce Beasts looked ferocious. When they sensed the incoming Qi, they all tried to leap up, looking fierce and evil.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, his expression cold, looking down and feeling the terrifying deterrence of these Fierce Beasts. He could sense the difficulty of entering the eighth floor.

As for the three members of the Yaksha Clan and the North Sa Clan, they swallowed nervously at the sight of this scene.

The difficulty of entering the eighth floor was considerable. Just looking at it made them want to retreat and not dare to try it at all.

Ye Mei and Zhen Ke had different ideas.

Zhen Ke hoped that Yang Chen could enter the eighth floor because once Yang Chen went to the eighth floor, the seventh floor would be his.

As for Ye Mei, he didn't believe that Yang Chen could pass at all. Now he was laughing sarcastically, "I say, Yang Chen, right? Heh, I advise you not to think about this entrance to the eighth floor. Over all these years, at least dozens of corpses have piled up here. Which one of them isn't an expert from the Four Sea Clans? They all couldn't make it past, do you think you can?"

He was now like a dead pig, not afraid of boiling water. He wanted Zhen Ke to give him a quick death with provoking words like this.

Zhen Ke laughed and slapped Ye Mei in the face, shouting, "Behave yourself, or I'll let you taste our North Sa Qi Full Body!"

Hearing those words, Ye Mei's heart instantly turned cold. Although he wanted to speak up, he was deterred and shrank back.

Yang Chen naturally wouldn't be easily provoked. With his hands behind his back, he looked forward and took a deep breath.

Immediately, thunder and lightning crackled all around him.

Under the strong concentration of his soul, a gigantic Lightning Giant suddenly appeared, protecting him above his body.

Yang Chen didn't waste any words, and directly stepped forward under the protection of the Lightning Giant.

As he stepped forward, countless Fierce Beasts charged forward one after another, like a tide. The weaker ones were strangled by the endless electric current when they touched the Lightning Giant's body, while the stronger ones were struck back by dozens of feet. Yet, the Lightning Giant was also shaken!

This made Yang Chen's expression change instantly.

The Lightning Giant was actually showing signs of being shaken?

Chapter 1497 - 1497 1492 Ten Thousand Meter Creature_1

Chapter 1497: Chapter 1492: Ten Thousand Meter Creature!_1 Chapter 1497: Chapter 1492: Ten Thousand Meter Creature!_1 This was beyond Yang Chen's expectations, but it didn't cause him to lose his composure. In an instant, he came to his senses and used the triple flames to envelop the Lightning Giant, forming a new layer of defense, and charged straight to the eighth floor.

As this new layer of defense was displayed, the attacks of these fierce beasts indeed decreased a lot, allowing Yang Chen to catch his breath and slowly approach the eighth floor.

Seeing this scene, Zhen Ke and the other three members of the North Sa Clan were all taken aback, completely shocked.

Of course, the three members of the Yaksha Clan were even more shocked, because the three members of the North Sa Clan had some understanding of Yang Chen's strength. Even if they were shaken, they at least had some guesses and expectations.

But the three Yaksha Clan members knew very little about Yang Chen, and at first, they only thought that Yang Chen had a problem with his stupid head for attempting to break through to the eighth floor.

They didn't even dare to think about breaking through the eighth floor themselves, it was too terrifying. Over the years, the numerous corpses of the Four Sea Clans had piled up here.

So they subconsciously thought Yang Chen would follow the same old path.

However, they now realized that it wasn't Yang Chen who was stupid, it was them.

Yang Chen might actually be able to reach the eighth floor.

Ye Mei now regretted his action deeply, if he had known Yang Chen was so powerful, why would they have provoked him? Why not make friends with Yang Chen instead?

But now it was too late, they had already provoked Yang Chen, and they had fallen into the hands of the North Sa Clan, with no chance for redemption.

At the same time, Yang Chen had already managed to control the Lightning Giant and triple flames, reaching the end of his journey, just a bit more to go.

For the last bit, Yang Chen suddenly accelerated and entered the eighth floor perfectly.

In an instant, Yang Chen's figure disappeared, leaving no trace behind, leaving Zhen Ke and the others to exclaim in shock.

"All these years, our Four Sea Clans have been vigilant and have been trying to enter the eighth floor. But unexpectedly, the only one who has entered the eighth floor in our sea area is a foreign race person," Zhen Ke sighed bitterly.

“Captain, this person...”

“When we go back, we must tell our clan that this person has entered the eighth floor now, and it is inevitable that he will enter the Spirit Formation Stage in the future. His potential is limitless, and we must not provoke him.” Zhen Ke was serious at this moment, as he was very familiar with the situation in the tower.

Yang Chen is already so powerful, coupled with the resources within the eighth floor of the tower, who would dare to deny that he will not enter the Spirit Formation Stage in the future?

At the same time, Yang Chen has already entered the eighth floor. As soon as he entered the eighth floor, Yang Chen felt that the surrounding space had changed drastically.

“How strange!” Yang Chen furrowed his brows: “It feels like the heat here has suddenly increased a lot, and the space here feels weird somehow, is this the eighth floor...”

Yang Chen looked down and found that under his feet was a brownish piece of land. This land was covered in hairy grass, surrounded by tall mountains one after another, and there were flowers and trees all around, looking no different from the other floors.

However, Yang Chen felt there was something strange about it, but he couldn't pinpoint what exactly it was.

Yang Chen had no other option but to search around, wanting to find the entrance to the ninth floor and see how it was. After all, he had come so far, and there was no point in going back to the seventh floor now.

Soon, Yang Chen immersed himself in a meticulous search.

However, after searching a large circle, Yang Chen was troubled once again, for the eighth floor's space was simply too large, much larger than the previous floors. He traveled for several double-hours, and his Divine Soul Detection still seemed to be incomplete.

After searching for a day without achieving any result, Yang Chen was growing impatient, so he could only endure it and continued searching in the eighth floor with all his patience.

Day after day, if one day didn't work, then two days, if two days didn't work, then three days!

After more than ten days, Yang Chen finally came to a conclusion: there was no entrance to the ninth floor in the whole eighth floor!

Yes, he had searched the entire eighth floor and couldn't find a single entrance.

This left Yang Chen sitting in the same spot, feeling both amused and annoyed: "Is this some kind of joke? What is happening in this tower's world? Are there no rare treasures in the higher floors?"

He was extremely unwilling, so he decided to use his Divine Soul Detection to search once more.

But just as he was about to start a new search, he suddenly noticed something strange.

“Why does this land feel like it’s moving?” Yang Chen wondered in surprise.

He touched it, feeling that not only was the land moving, but it also had a lot of warmth to it.

Yang Chen’s heart skipped a beat as he suddenly came up with a possibility. He grabbed the grass on the ground and pulled it hard.

With this one pull, Yang Chen widened his eyes with disbelief. Despite having such powerful Martial Arts strength at the Half-step Spirit Formation Stage, he couldn’t even pull up a single blade of grass!

This made Yang Chen feel even more convinced that his guess was correct. He leaped into the air with a swoosh, aimed at the ground, and struck it with a punch!

Bang!

An electric light flashed, and the Thunder God transformed into a Lightning Sword, stabbing into the ground.

Without a scratch, the entire land didn’t even show any sign of disturbance.

This was definitely not normal, as at the very least, ordinary ground could not remain unscathed under his Thunder God’s attack!

“Increase the power!” Yang Chen continuously transformed the Thunder God into dozens of Thunder God’s Swords, stab them into the ground with a whoosh.

After a series of violent stabs, it finally had an effect.

“Achoo!”

A deafening sneeze, like a thunderclap in a clear sky, emerged. Then, the entire earth began to move.

Yang Chen immediately took to the air in surprise, his gaze locked onto the ground below. He stared straight at this piece of land and his pupils contracted sharply.

“As I guessed, it’s exactly the same!” Yang Chen exclaimed.

Yes, as he guessed, the land in the eighth floor was actually an enormous creature!

This enormous creature was an absolute colossus, it seemed to be trying hard to stand up. Because of its size, it seemed somewhat difficult to do so. Once it stood up completely, Yang Chen couldn’t even see its height with a glance.

Chapter 1498 - 1498 1493 The New Black Mountain Black Bear_1

Chapter 1498: Chapter 1493: The New Black Mountain Black Bear_1 Chapter 1498: Chapter 1493: The New Black Mountain Black Bear_1 Yang Chen stared straight at this giant creature he had never seen before, taking a deep breath and becoming completely awestruck. He had never seen such a large creature before, and this was the first time.

Even if he strained to spread his soul out, he could only manage to discern the appearance of this creature.

It was precisely when he saw the creature's appearance that Yang Chen was horrified: "A Black Mountain Black Bear?"

Indeed, this colossal being was none other than an enormous Black Mountain Black Bear!

There was no doubt about it. Aside from the color of its skin being a bit off, the other features were exactly like those of a Black Mountain Black Bear. But in reality, the color of the skin and fur didn't matter; what was important were the other characteristics.

This colossal being seemed to hear Yang Chen's words, sneezed again, and said lazily, "Oh, how long have I been asleep? You, little guy, actually know what race I belong to?"

When the conversation ended, the colossal being's body rapidly shrank until it was about the size of a mountain, and it sat directly on the ground.

As it sat on the ground, this giant black bear scratched its ear and picked its nose, looking rather comical.

Seeing the giant bear's behavior, Yang Chen couldn't help but alternate between laughter and tears, and his previous vigilance lessened significantly. This Black Mountain Black Bear bore no ill will towards him, and if it did, Yang Chen felt that with the creature's powerful aura, it could easily crush him at any moment.

Indeed, it was a terrifying feeling. He felt like an insignificant ant in front of the bear, an inescapable chasm separating them. This feeling surpassed even what he experienced when facing the Divine Spirit Rock.

"In my younger years, I had some understanding of the Black Mountain Black Bear!" Yang Chen said respectfully.

"Hmm, do you humans know about us most primitive ancient beasts?" This giant bear, with a voice as thunderous as rolling thunder, asked while sitting peacefully. It was far more calm and collected compared to Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two, likely due to its age.

However, Yang Chen hesitated to introduce Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two, unsure of this giant bear's background.

Upon hearing the creature's words, Yang Chen was also surprised, and couldn't help but respond, "Senior, isn't the Black Mountain Black Bear a demonic beast? How does it have a connection to this ancient beast?"

“Demonic beast? Ah, I understand now.” The big bear chuckled, “That’s right; the era has long changed since the old days. In this era, there are too many branches.”

“Senior, what do you mean by that?” Yang Chen felt puzzled and confused.

The big bear grinned, “Little guy, there’s nothing I can’t say. Since you’re curious, I’ll tell you. When the Continent was first born... Well, it was a very, very distant era, so distant that I can’t even remember when it was. This time is probably a bit distant. At that time, I was merely an insignificant beast. Well, not just me; all species were collectively called beasts, or as I call them, ancient beasts.”

Yang Chen listened and nodded, “Thank you, senior, for your guidance. And then?”

“After that, ancient beasts began to fight and suffer casualties among themselves, and they started to divide into separate races. These racial divisions were just the beginning; the key was the subsequent evolution.”

Yang Chen could sense the passage of time on the big bear.

It was precisely this aura of time that made the bear appear much more intelligent than the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers.

“Evolution? What do you mean?” Yang Chen asked.

The big bear replied, "Well, how can I put it... all the races in this era, such as the demonic beasts you mentioned earlier and your current human race, actually evolved from ancient beast forms. Oh, and also the Four Sea Clans here, as well as other various groups; in fact, they are all ancient beasts, just evolved into different forms. Hehe."

Yang Chen's pupils shrank, not expecting that there was such a historical period in this world. Furthermore, it seemed much more distant than the history he had learned among the Human Race. The ancient books in their records had no mention of this, and they had no understanding of it whatsoever.

"Oh right, I forgot to tell you, there are some ancient beasts that didn't successfully evolve. Those that didn't are called fierce beasts by other ancient beasts." The big bear said kindly.

"Fierce beasts, junior has some understanding of them," Yang Chen replied.

"Do you know the specific differences between fierce beasts and ancient beasts?" the big bear asked.

"I know a bit, but not much," Yang Chen responded modestly.

"Being able to recognize that shows your humility. Haha, the main difference between fierce beasts and ancient beasts is that fierce beasts cannot cultivate Qi, and their intelligence is usually not very high. They mainly cultivate their bodies, and these beasts have immense strength and extraordinary physical fitness. By the way, our Black Mountain Black Bear Clan is also one of the types of fierce beasts," the big bear said as it chuckled self-deprecatingly.

Yang Chen was taken aback by the bear's words, momentarily dumbstruck.

It seemed that the Black Mountain Black Bear really was like that.

Even though Bear Elder One and Two had been cultivating demonic Qi, their talents were extremely poor. Even after reaching the Earth Martial Realm, they relied completely on brute force in battle. They knew nothing of demonic Qi techniques, nor had they ever cared about them.

Of course, even though his heart was puzzled and taken aback, his outward expression remained unchanged. Seeing the Black Mountain Black Bear appearing this way, he reassured it, “Senior doesn’t need to pay too much attention to the race issue. According to senior’s words, all of us should be ancient beasts, so there’s no reason to specifically mention fierce beasts. Moreover, I don’t feel that senior is fierce at all.”

“Hehe, kid, I love hearing that! Those things always call us fierce beasts, but they don’t know that they used to be fierce beasts as well. What true dragons, sky phoenixes, qilin, and kun peng? We’re all ancient beasts, so why do we have to make such a clear distinction?” The big bear laughed happily.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel embarrassed. While the giant bear’s brain was more nimble than the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers, it still seemed to be somewhat lacking.

The lacking part was probably spirituality. The big bear was still a bit lacking in spirituality.

As for the true dragons and sky phoenixes, qilin and kun peng that the bear mentioned, Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask out of curiosity, “Senior, you mentioned true dragons and sky phoenixes. In my understanding, they are considered demonic beasts, and they are the top existences in the Demon Battle Power Ranking. This includes the Black Mountain Black Bear Clan.”

“What kind of dog fart division is that? It’s just nonsense made up by those demonic beasts. I, old bear, am willing to admit it, hehe. Why don’t you ask the true dragons and sky phoenixes if they’re willing to admit that they’re demonic beasts? Have you ever seen a true dragon or sky phoenix among the Demon Race? I bet you haven’t.” The Black Mountain Black Bear snorted.

With this, Yang Chen was almost convinced. It seemed that the other party’s words were correct. Whether it was the current Four Sea Clans, humans, or demonic beasts, they were all evolved from the ancient beasts of the past.

After understanding these things, he had a clearer idea of the situation.

Returning to the main topic, Yang Chen asked in astonishment, “Then, senior, what are you doing here on the eighth floor? The junior has been making his way into this tower...”

Chapter 1499 - 1499 1494 The Secret of the Ninth Floor_1

Chapter 1499: Chapter 1494: The Secret of the Ninth Floor!_1 Chapter 1499: Chapter 1494: The Secret of the Ninth Floor!_1 Hearing the other party’s words, Yang Chen was almost convinced that what the other party said was true. It seemed that the current Four Sea Clans, humans, and demonic beasts were all evolved from the ancient beasts of that time.

After understanding these things, he had a clearer picture in his heart.

Next, Yang Chen curiously asked, “Senior, what are you doing on the eighth floor? Junior has been advancing through this tower all this time...”

Big Bear yawned lazily and said, “Human, I am the guardian of the eighth floor of this tower. Simply put, if you want to go to the ninth floor, hehe, it’s up to me.”

“There’s a ninth floor?” Yang Chen’s smile was bitter.

“What, you didn’t know about the ninth floor?” Big Bear scratched his head.

Yang Chen helplessly said, “Junior just looked around here, and he couldn’t find the entrance to the ninth floor.”

“That can’t be...” Big Bear was about to say it’s impossible, but suddenly realized something, scratching his head, and started looking around, “This seat almost forgot, I don’t know how long I’ve been asleep, and the door was blocked and disguised.”

After saying that, he immediately bent down and blew at a spot, then patted it. Soon, a large door appeared.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh and cry upon seeing this. The main door had been blocked by the Black Mountain Black Bear’s huge body while it slept.

Where could he have found it? Now that the Black Mountain Black Bear had stood up and shrunken its body, everything was back to normal.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh, then asked, "What about the guardian fierce beast of the ninth floor?"

"Guardian fierce beast? That's me, didn't I just say it?" The Black Mountain Black Bear giggled.

Yang Chen's pupils shrunk, and he couldn't help but laugh and say, "Senior, you must be joking. Do you want Junior to fight you? Then Junior won't go to the ninth floor."

It was a joke that the Black Mountain Black Bear's mere presence alone could crush him to death with a single finger. Who knows how difficult it was for him to sit down and talk to the Black Mountain Black Bear? This Black Mountain Black Bear sure was straightforward.

Scratching his head, the Black Mountain Black Bear said, "Uh... right, Master set a rule that only those under the Spirit Plate Stage could enter the tower. Those at the Spirit Plate Stage can be slapped to death by me. But don't worry, I'm just trying to stop you, not trying to hurt you. If you can't even pass me, how can you get the real treasure that Master left behind back then?"

"Can Senior tell me more about this treasure?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Although he appeared calm on the surface, his heart was filled with amazement. The Black Mountain Black Bear spoke as if it were a trivial matter. Spirit Plate Stage masters, this guy could slap them to death and not even care!

"Well, let me put it this way, the real good stuff is actually on the ninth floor, left for future generations by Master. As for the first few floors, they are just my inner space. I don't even know how many things I absorbed back in the days. Anyway, many masters did die in my stomach, and the treasures they left behind were not digested in my stomach. It's normal for the descendants to be able to get some treasures from my stomach." Big Bear explained.

Only then did Yang Chen come to a realization.

No wonder the space from the first to the seventh floor didn't contain any prohibition forces and was rich in treasures, and the story was spread by the Four Sea Clans so mysteriously.

Big Bear was extremely powerful, and the masters he fought against were certainly not ordinary. The fact that some treasures appeared and allowed the Four Sea Clans to benefit and cultivate many demigod-stage people was quite normal.

In this case, there was no essential difference between the first and seventh floors, which were all just the inner space of the Black Mountain Black Bear. If they hadn't entered the eighth floor, the real beneficiaries were the first to enter the tower.

With these thoughts, Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh and felt regretful, but he soon let it go. The real treasure must still be on the ninth floor. If he could enter the ninth floor, the treasures taken by others in the previous floors would become less important to him.

He couldn't help but feel amused. He didn't expect that entering the eighth floor simply meant that he had walked out of the seventh floor through the mouth of the Black Mountain Black Bear.

"As for the treasures on the floor... uh, I almost forgot, I can't tell you that yet." Big Bear remembered something and quickly shut his mouth, then continued, "Human, your race is very clever, but don't try to pry it out of me. Although I have been waiting for someone to enter the eighth floor for many years, I don't mind waiting for thousands or even tens of thousands of more years to help my master find a suitable person. Time is meaningless to me."

Seeing the Black Mountain Black Bear's cautious appearance, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh and cry. If this Black Mountain Black Bear were really smart, there would be shortcuts to take. But the Black Mountain Black Bear was completely single-minded, and there was no shortcut to take, so the only way was to force his way through.

"So, Senior means that only after Junior has successfully passed you can he know what happens next?" Yang Chen said.

"Yes, that's right. You have to pass me before I can tell you what I know. Of course, don't be too happy too soon. I'm just the first test. Whether you can pass Master's test or not, you still have to enter the ninth floor." Big Bear said methodically.

Yang Chen knew that it wouldn't be easy to gain benefits, and now he was all in.

He had to figure out all the secrets of this tower to understand the origin of this Black Mountain Black Bear.

Next, he had to arrange for Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two to meet this Black Mountain Black Bear. Even if they were from the same clan and close to each other, for the sake of the two brothers' safety, he had to be cautious.

To learn all the secrets now, he had to pass Big Bear's test. Naturally, Yang Chen didn't waste any more time and said directly, "Senior, Junior wants to go through!"

"Just come on, I won't show mercy," The Black Mountain Black Bear grinned.

Yang Chen was fully focused and meticulous. He guessed that it wouldn't be easy to pass the test, so he instantly stepped back and used the Lightning Movement Technique to aim at the entrance to the Ninth Floor.

In an instant, Yang Chen disappeared from the spot. Just as he approached the entrance to the Ninth Floor, a large, fluffy hand appeared not far in front of the door, not completely blocking it, but sealing it tightly.

Seeing this, Yang Chen was slightly dumbfounded.

The Black Mountain Black Bear might not have been very smart, but just by placing a hand there, it was enough to make it impossible for anyone to get through.

If he moved, the hand would inevitably move as well.

If he didn't move and tried other methods, there was no way to shake the big hand!

"What should I do?" Yang Chen felt a tingling sensation on his scalp, his gaze locked, and his brows furrowed.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1500: Chapter 1495: Staring Contest_1 Chapter 1500: Chapter 1495: Staring Contest_1
Black Mountain Black Bear sensed the sadness on Yang Chen's face and spoke kindly, "Little human, I like you. You are the first one to reach the eighth floor in so many years, which shows that you are very excellent. However, excellence alone is not enough, you need to be extremely excellent to pass. If you can't even pass my test, the ninth floor would be meaningless for you."

Hearing this, Yang Chen's heart calmed down.

Indeed, what Black Mountain Black Bear said made sense. If he couldn't pass this test, how could he pass the higher difficulty of the ninth floor?

With this in mind, Yang Chen asked directly, "Senior, as long as I can pass you, no matter what means I use, it doesn't matter, right?"

"Of course, at this time, you can use what humans are best at, wisdom." Black Mountain Black Bear grinned, showing a hint of envy in his tone.

Wisdom is what it lacks the most.

Yang Chen looked focused and tried to move again. However, if he moved, Black Mountain Black Bear's palm would follow closely and grow larger, blocking the path to the door completely, making it impossible to pass.

This made Yang Chen unwilling to accept defeat. He decided to force his way through.

However, when he arrived in front of Black Mountain Black Bear's palm, the bear swung its palm, not hurting him but directly slapping him tens of feet away.

Yang Chen gritted his teeth but still did not give up, summoning the Lightning Giant.

Yet the result was the same. Under Black Mountain Black Bear's huge hand, even without using much force or hurting him, the bear still slapped both Yang Chen and the Lightning Giant tens of feet away.

Yang Chen's means were not that simple.

Yang Chen was very worried, unable to force his way through and unable to take advantage of any weaknesses. This seemed invulnerable.

Soon, he fell into deep thought, thinking about what method he could use to pass Black Mountain Black Bear's defense.

There were no limits!

At this time, he could use any means! And there were always more than one means.

Realizing this, Yang Chen's mood improved. If he could use any means, then things became simpler.

Yang Chen slapped his head and laughed secretly, “How could I forget this?! I only need to pass, there is no need to tangle with Senior Black Mountain Black Bear! If we truly tangle, I am afraid I wouldn’t be his match even if I tangled for a lifetime. My main goal is just that door.”

As soon as this thought came, Yang Chen instantly used an Instantaneous Movement Method and disappeared from his original spot.

The direction he moved in was towards the main gate. Using Instantaneous Movement, he directly bypassed Black Mountain Black Bear’s huge hand and arrived in front of the door.

But just when Yang Chen thought he could easily pass, suddenly, Black Mountain Black Bear softly exhaled.

As soon as this breath was exhaled, it turned into a strong wind in an instant. The wind was not strong enough to hurt Yang Chen, but it forced him to step back as the power of the wind pushed Yang Chen away!

Yang Chen was completely immersed in shock. Black Mountain Black Bear’s soft exhaled breath was already so powerful.

Now, he stepped back and directly bumped into Black Mountain Black Bear’s hand.

Black Mountain Black Bear didn’t hesitate and instantly flipped its hand, looking like it was going to suppress Yang Chen.

At this time, using an Instantaneous Movement was too late.

Yang Chen knew very well that if he was directly captured by Black Mountain Black Bear, his failure could be announced, and who knew if Black Mountain Black Bear would give him a second chance?

He couldn't leave this to others to control!

Yang Chen directly took out a Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman and used it, disappearing from the spot in an instant, stepping into the edge of the door.

"I did it." Yang Chen's face lit up with joy.

Black Mountain Black Bear also chuckled, "Congratulations, challenger."

"It's because the senior showed mercy, otherwise, I would have no hope of passing this test." Yang Chen said seriously.

"Little guy, I really didn't show mercy. You found the right way to break through. But don't celebrate too soon. Although I guard the entrance to the ninth floor, the difficulty of passing my test is not high. The real high difficulty is still behind." Black Mountain Black Bear said earnestly.

Yang Chen nodded heavily. What Black Mountain Black Bear said was true. Strictly speaking, entering the ninth floor through the eighth floor was not difficult if one found the right way.

He became increasingly curious about what existed in the ninth floor.

Feeling curious, Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "Senior, can you tell me now what is inside the ninth floor?"

"Little guy, since you've come this far, it's no harm to tell you. The entire ninth floor is the Dao Palace set up by my family head, Jingming Daoist, before he died. Inside the Dao Palace, there are the Dao that my family head has set up and the inheritance. There are five Inheritance Palaces in total, each representing an inheritance. In each palace, there are terrifying protectors. You need to defeat them to get the inheritance!" Black Mountain Black Bear explained.

Yang Chen was stunned and wondered about what Black Mountain Black Bear said, "Jingming Daoist, what kind of incredible power is he?"

Keep in mind that in his eyes, this huge bear was already considered quite terrifying. What kind of divine being would Jingming Daoist be?

Unable to comprehend, Yang Chen felt like he was an insignificant ant in front of all these things.

Black Mountain Black Bear shook its head, "My family's Ming Jin master is known as the King of Ten Thousand Beasts. I don't even know where to start to tell you about it. But my family's master can control countless fierce beasts, just like what you have seen. From the first floor to the eighth floor, every floor has many beast protectors, which are actually controlled by my family master. Little guy, with your current level, you cannot understand that kind of existence. I advise you not to know too soon; it won't do you any good!"

Yang Chen nodded. Since Black Mountain Black Bear said so, he naturally had no objection.

Now, Black Mountain Black Bear said directly, “Little guy, why don’t you enter the ninth floor now?”

“Junior has a favor to ask!” At this point, Yang Chen felt that there was no need to hide anything from Black Mountain Black Bear.

“Oh? What is it?” Black Mountain Black Bear was very curious.

Yang Chen said aloud, “Bear Elder One, Bear Elder Two, come out now!”

When the conversation ended, the two giant bears appeared from the Eight Extremities Flowing River and came into Black Mountain Black Bear’s sight.

The two silly bears stood with the ancient Black Mountain Black Bear, looking at each other. For a time, all three of them were dumbfounded.

Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two didn’t care about what was happening outside the Eight Extremes River Space. They only ate and slept, with hardly anything else going on.

As for the ancient Black Mountain Black Bear, it wasn't very bright, and it obviously needed time to process what was happening in front of it.

It was also shocked.