

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1901: Chapter 1897: Opening the Breakthrough_1 Chapter 1901: Chapter 1897: Opening the Breakthrough_1 At this moment, Yang Chen's situation wasn't much better. Surrounded by a large number of powerful beings in the True God Realm, it was difficult for him to save others, let alone himself.

But Yang Chen was not one to give up easily.

Moreover, he didn't have a complete understanding of his current strength.

He wanted to know just how strong he was now.

"Most of them are Early Stage True God masters. They shouldn't pose a threat to me," Yang Chen muttered to himself.

With determination in his eyes, he left his original position in an instant.

Taking his spear and attacking, thunder and lightning roared, and flames shot in all directions as Yang Chen passed through the crowd. Three Early Stage True God masters were killed instantly, leaving a large amount of blood splattering. The Giant Beast Clan members around were shocked.

"Everyone, be careful. This human killed Ku Tu, a Mid-Stage True God not long ago. He's extremely powerful and not an ordinary person!" one of the Giant Beast Clan members warned.

At this time, Yang Chen's eyes were focused only on how to escape from the encirclement of powerful beings.

As he thought about it, far in the distance, beyond the entrance to the fortress...

Above the massive fortress of the Black Demon Clan, a black, oppressive mass filled the air, emitting an imposing Demonic Qi that kept others at bay.

The alien tribes here had huge wings on their backs. Their appearance was similar to that of humans, but with an extra touch of evil and a chilling fear.

If Yang Chen were present, he would surely be astonished.

That's because these Black Demon Clan members resembled the Forbidden Demon Clan members he had seen before.

Now, within the Black Demon Clan, a group looked at each other, seemingly sensing something.

"There's fighting in the distance, coming from the direction of the Giant Beast Clan," someone said.

"Should we go and see?"

“It’s better not to. The Great King was attacked by the Giant Beast Clan King and is still recovering from his injuries. We cannot act rashly. We, the Black Demon Clan, must admit that we are at a disadvantage now. We can only guard our territory and not attack,” one of the Black Demon Clan members said bitterly.

Another member clenched their teeth and said, “What if there’s a weakness in the Giant Beast Clan’s defense...”

“Don’t think too much about it. How could the Giant Beast Clan reveal a weakness so easily? I think this is more like a trap to lure us there. We’ll be the ones who suffer if we fall for it!”

“This...”

The group listened to this argument, and although they wanted to object, they felt powerless because it did make sense. The Giant Beast Clan was cunning and treacherous, and the Black Demon Clan had fallen for their tricks too many times by now.

“I think we can take a look,” a sexy Black Demon woman with ample curves stood up. Although her skin was black like the other Black Demon members, she still had a unique charm.

Her strength was among the highest in the Black Demon Clan, reaching the True God Stage Great Perfection.

“Captain, how come you’re here?”

“Captain, are you suggesting...”

The beautiful Black Demon Captain Rona gazed into the distance, her eyes seemingly able to penetrate everything. “My Black Demon Eye has seen a lot. An alien is fighting against the Giant Beast Clan, trying to escape their encirclement. The Giant Beast Clan seems to be somewhat fearful of this alien, and this doesn’t look like a trap set by them.”

“Captain, the alien has nothing to do with us. Why should we interfere?” someone nearby asked.

Rona, the beautiful Black Demon Captain, closed her eyes and entered a brief contemplation. After a while, she coldly said, “The enemy of our enemy is our friend, who said it has nothing to do with us?”

...

After killing a few Early Stage True Gods, Yang Chen was immediately surrounded by a large number of Mid-Stage True Gods.

These Mid-Stage True God masters were much more difficult to deal with than the Early Stage ones. Against the Early Stage Giant Beast Clan, he could instantly kill them using his Inch Snow Divine Spear and Thunder God technique.

But against the Mid-Stage ones, he had to use techniques like Innate Unity to achieve significant results even in his peak state.

However, these Mid-Stage True Gods were not the most difficult opponents.

The most troublesome were the three Late Stage True God Giant Beast Clan members who had come up from the rear and had locked onto him, leaving him nowhere to go.

“Little guy, it ends here,” the three Late Stage Giant Beast members blocked Yang Chen’s path from three directions.

Behind him were a large number of Early and Mid-Stage Giant Beast members, and in front were the three main forces.

Yang Chen clenched his fists, pondering feasible plans in his mind.

His best option now was to break out and aim for a specific direction, creating a path to freedom.

Yang Chen knew it would be difficult, but he had no choice.

“How would I know if I don’t give it a try,” Yang Chen cast aside the thoughts of the extraordinary lineup of the Giant Beast Clan.

He aimed at the weakest Late Stage True God within his judgement and instantly used his trump card.

“Innate Unity.”

“Hmph, you still haven’t given up? Do you think I’m easy to deal with?” The Late Stage True God Giant Beast sneered, then stomped the ground, causing its body to enlarge several times, resembling a mountain. It swung its fist at Yang Chen from the sky.

Yang Chen’s Innate Unity collided with the opponent’s punch, creating a huge impact.

They were at a stalemate for three breaths.

Then, Yang Chen’s figure retreated explosively, while the Late Stage Giant Beast was shocked. It couldn’t believe that its Late Stage True God strike had only managed a draw with Yang Chen.

“Capture him,” the Late Stage Giant Beast shouted orders.

The other two Late Stage True Gods tried to block Yang Chen, while the Early and Mid-Stage Giant Beasts rushed from behind.

Yang Chen knew that things were going badly and decided to take a gamble. Angrily, he shouted, “Divine Firmament!”

Immediately, numerous vines from the Tree Technique sprouted from the ground, grabbing the Early and Mid-Stage Giant Beasts attempting to kill him.

Following that, a large amount of purple thunder fell from the sky, forming a terrifying force.

The Purple Thunder Divine Heavens could be dispersed into multiple impacts rather than just a single concentrated one, although its power was naturally much weaker when distributed.

However, against these Early and Mid-Stage True God masters, it was more than enough.

While it might not kill them, it was enough to buy time by holding off the Giant Beast Clan. The only thing that worried Yang Chen were the other two Late Stage True God masters.

These Late Stage True God masters were extremely difficult to deal with.

He had to take a gamble.

Even if he might die, even if he might not escape, he had to make a choice!

“I must force my way through an opening...”

“Primitive, Unity!”

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Chapter 1902: Chapter 1898: Escaping from the Giant Beast Clan_1 Chapter 1902: Chapter 1898: Escaping from the Giant Beast Clan_1 At this moment, he had to use his strongest means to fight to the death.

If he succeeded, he would escape; if he failed, he would die here!

No hesitation.

Hesitation would only hasten his death.

Yang Chen exerted all his strength, and as the Primal Qi was exerted, the Purple Qi turned into a straight line, like a divine spear leaving his body, like a rainbow piercing the sun!

The power directly targeted the weakest Late True God Realm among them.

At this moment, the scene fell into silence.

“Is he at the Enlightenment Stage?”

“No. No, it’s just that the Dao Intent contained in the Daoist Arts has faintly appeared. Although we don’t know what’s going on, this kid seems to be able to use the power of the Enlightenment Stage Daoist Arts at the Early Stage of True God!”

“How is it possible? How can he do this at the beginning of the True God Stage?”

The people around were discussing, all of them shocked.

By the time they came back to their senses, the Late True God Realm Giant Beast Clan targeted by Yang Chen had let out a painful cry, blood spraying, and fell heavily to the ground, severely injured.

Although he didn’t lose consciousness, he was repelled a considerable distance.

Seeing this, Yang Chen quickly seized the opportunity to flee.

“Oops, we must not let this kid escape.” Upon seeing Yang Chen’s direction of escape, the Giant Beast Clan members were shocked.

“Hurry and chase!”

They were panicked now, not daring to delay for a second. If Yang Chen managed to escape from this chaotic situation, it would be a giant joke.

Yang Chen's eyes were fixed on the front, and using Primal Qi was still a great consumption for his True God Realm. It was difficult for him to maintain his current state, and he had to escape.

According to the current situation, those in the Late True God Realm would have a hard time catching up with him.

However, just as this thought crossed his mind, suddenly, a huge figure appeared in front of him.

This figure was so huge that it almost blocked his entire field of vision.

It was pitch black, making it impossible to see the sky, only its huge figure could be seen.

It was a Giant Beast Clan member that was three times larger than the others.

"It's the Captain."

"The Giant Beast King Clan's enormous size!"

"It's over, we even had the Captain step in personally, we're definitely in trouble this time."

The others saw the appearance of this Captain, their faces changed, and they were all in panic and tense.

Upon seeing the Giant Beast King Clan Captain, Yang Chen took a deep breath, knowing that things were about to get worse. He had detected early on that there was a True God Stage Great Perfection powerhouse stationed here.

However, at the time of the escape, he had already forgotten about it.

Now it seems that this True God Stage Great Perfection powerhouse would definitely take action.

“A bunch of useless idiots, you can’t even stop a Early Stage True God Human, what’s your use?” This Giant Beast King Clan Captain evilly stared at the Giant Beast Clan members, and after roaring, he turned his gaze to Yang Chen.

It was an absolute coldness, making people shiver all over, trembling uncontrollably.

Seeing the terribleness of this Giant Beast King Clan Captain, Yang Chen gritted his teeth, preparing for his final fight.

Even though he knew the chances of success might not be high.

But even so, he still wanted to try.

“Go to hell!” The Giant Beast King Clan Captain said, as if looking at an ant.

Then, his huge figure slapped down with his palm, like a mountain, unavoidable, too wide to dodge.

Seeing this, Yang Chen gritted his teeth, ready to risk his life to use the Primal Qi for the second time, regardless of whether it would succeed or not, he had already tried his best.

However, just as he was about to use the Primal Qi, suddenly, a thick black fog formed out of nowhere, transforming into a giant rope, directly appearing and entangling the Giant Beast King Clan Captain.

From his neck to his arms.

And then with a fierce pull, the Giant Beast King Clan Captain’s huge body crashed down to the ground.

Yang Chen was stunned by the scene, because he had to admit that the fall of the Giant Beast King Clan Captain was good news for him.

But who saved him?

Yang Chen couldn't figure it out.

As he was in deep thought, several people with wings one after another appeared, and the leader was a woman. Yang Chen could easily guess who they were by her appearance and dress.

"Black Demon Clan members?" Seeing their attire, it was hard not to recognize them.

"Did I just get lucky and encounter the Black Demon Clan attacking the Giant Beast Clan?" Yang Chen wondered.

The facts proved that his speculation was wrong.

Rona, the Black Demon Clan female captain, said coldly: "Hurry up and follow us. The Giant Beast King Clan will soon get up, and it will be too late then."

Yang Chen knew he didn't have much time to think, so he gritted his teeth and followed Rona without asking further questions.

"Black Demon Clan, Rona!" The Giant Beast King Clan roared, but it was quite difficult for its huge body to stand up after being knocked down.

"Hurry and chase!"

Several Late True God Realm members were panicked and hurried to chase after them.

But, the members of the Black Demon Clan who had come here were all elite, and their wings weren't just for show. They took Yang Chen with them and flew away swiftly like lightning.

Along the way, Yang Chen couldn't help but wonder, looking at the situation, the Black Demon Clan seemed to have intentionally saved him, and it wasn't just by coincidence that they found him while fighting the Giant Beast Clan.

He had a bellyful of doubts, but in the end, he couldn't ask, because the expressions of the surrounding Black Demon Clan members were full of vigilance towards him, even if they didn't contain any hostility, they obviously didn't treat him as a friend either.

However, anyhow, he had escaped the Giant Beast Clan, and he had no grudge with the Black Demon Clan. The latter should treat him slightly better than the former.

And so, Yang Chen followed the Black Demon Clan members to the Black Demon Clan's territory.

Upon stepping into the territory of the Black Demon Clan, Yang Chen felt an increasingly familiar feeling. Seeing the pitch-black thick fog, he thought of another group he was familiar with.

The Prohibition Demon Clan.

Thinking of the Prohibition Demon Clan, Yang Chen couldn't help but look at the faces of the Black Demon Clan members. He found that there seemed to be little difference between the Prohibition Demon Clan and the Black Demon Clan in terms of appearance. This made him very curious, not knowing what was going on.

As soon as Yang Chen arrived at the Black Demon Clan, he was surrounded by a group of Black Demon Clan members.

Seeing the Black Demon Clan members surrounding him, Yang Chen was very calm.

He sighed: "My situation just now was already a matter of life and death. You saved me, and now if you want to kill me, I have nothing more to say. However, I think there is no need for you to do such a meaningless thing. I am a human from the Human Race, my name is Yang Chen. If there is anything I can do for you, just say it. If I can repay this life-saving grace, I will certainly not frown!"

"Human, the powerful and cunning race."

"It seems to have a deep grudge with the Giant Beast Clan."

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Chapter 1903: Chapter 1899: Negotiating with the Black Demon Clan_1 Chapter 1903: Chapter 1899: Negotiating with the Black Demon Clan_1 "Not just resentment, the reason our Black Demon Clan is able to rival the Giant Beast Clan for so many years is because of humans. If it weren't for humans getting involved with the Giant Beast Clan, our Black Demon Clan would have been wiped out long ago..."

When a group of Black Demon Clan members heard that Yang Chen was human, they instantly felt a lot of inexplicable goodwill towards him.

This was something Yang Chen hadn't expected. He originally thought that he had walked from the dragon's pond into the tiger's den, and that the Black Demon Clan would definitely not be friendly people. He figured they would definitely demand something from him and exploit him before negotiating with him about leaving.

After all, who would be so kind-hearted?

In fact, just now the situation seemed to be going in the direction he had imagined, but who would have thought that after a few twists and turns, it would reach this point.

It seemed that these people were very grateful to humans?

"Are you sure you are human?" asked the emotionless Black Demon Clan Captain Rona.

"Yes... absolutely," Yang Chen replied.

"Do you have any proof?" Rona was very vigilant.

“What is your understanding of humans? If your understanding matches the characteristics on me, I think I can provide some evidence,” Yang Chen responded with a wry smile.

Hearing this, the people around began to discuss.

“I heard that humans all have a fair complexion, unlike our Black Demon Clan, who look very dark.”

“This person does indeed look fair and clean...”

“And humans don’t have wings, they have small bodies, but they can explode with power that is not much weaker than other races. They are a very peculiar race, possessing wisdom, appearance, and strength.”

“It seems like it matches the criteria.”

The more these Black Demon people look at Yang Chen, the more pleasing he becomes to them, and the more they believe in him.

So Rona no longer doubted and took a deep breath: “If you really are human, it would be great. You can help our Black Demon Clan. As long as humans are willing to ally with our Black Demon Clan to annihilate the Giant Beast Clan, we, the Black Demon Clan, are willing to devote all our strength to destroy the Giant Beast Clan and pledge allegiance to humankind.”

Yang Chen was somewhat surprised, “Are you serious?”

Rona firmly replied: “Of course, human, are you willing to help us? As long as you agree to represent us in the negotiations, our Black Demon Clan will provide you with all the support.”

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh in his heart, it seemed that the Black Demon Clan regarded him as a high-ranking human.

It made sense, based on his understanding of the Giant Beast Clan, their highest combat power should be in the Nirvana Stage. However, Nirvana stage is very rare, unlike humans who possess several Great Ascension Stage combat powers, not to mention the Nirvana Stage.

This also means that there aren't many Enlightenment Stage individuals in the Giant Beast Clan, and the True God Realm should already be considered a high-level position.

For the Black Demon Clan, it seems that their strength is even weaker than the Giant Beast Clan, otherwise, they wouldn't be so hateful towards the Giant Beast Clan and must have been oppressed by the Giant Beast Clan for many years.

In other words, the combat power of the True God Realm should be considered quite top-notch in the Black Demon Clan.

So when he thought about it carefully, the Black Demon Clan probably also regarded him as a human high-level executive. They didn't know that his strength has no say in front of humans.

However, he was very clear that if he revealed this, he would probably lose all value. So he said, “This matter involves a lot of complexities, and it's impossible to make a decision all at once. Why don't we go inside and talk about it slowly?”

Rona thought Yang Chen was worried about the Giant Beast Clan's problem and was afraid that he would look down on their Black Demon Clan, so she quickly said, "Young Master Yang Chen, you don't need to worry. On the Giant Beast Clan's territory, we can't guarantee anything, but when we reach our Black Demon Clan territory, they won't dare to come. However, you're right that this is a major issue, so let's go inside and talk about it."

Yang Chen nodded, and the group became increasingly excited, seemingly seeing the dawn of the destruction of the Giant Beast Clan. He followed Rona deeper into the territory of the Black Demon Clan.

"I will take you to meet the most powerful person in our clan, the Black Demon Great King. He is currently the strongest in our clan, and I believe that the Black Demon Great King will be very happy to meet you," Rona said excitedly.

"I am looking forward to it too," Yang Chen replied with a smile.

Although he said so, he couldn't help but smile bitterly in his heart. Who knows what kind of character this Black Demon Great King is?

Nevertheless, at this point, he had no choice but to steel himself and move forward.

And so, led by Rona, the group arrived at the Black Hawk Hall, which was suspended in the high altitude.

The beginning of the hall featured a majestic black eagle statue, and the surrounding abundance of black fog wrapped the Black Hawk Hall with an air of mystery.

“This is our Black Demon Clan’s Black Hawk Hall, please follow me inside. I will take you to meet our Tribal Elder, and then we will have him take you to meet the Black Demon Great King,” Rona said.

Yang Chen could tell that Rona attached great importance to this matter, and he couldn’t help but wonder what the Giant Beast Clan had done to the Black Demon Clan over the years. It seemed that the Black Demon Clan really wanted to defeat the Giant Beast Clan, but they were not up to par. Even so, they launched a total attack not long ago. What kind of hatred lies between the two clans?

While he was suspicious in his heart, he had already arrived inside the Black Hawk Hall with Rona and the others.

Upon entering, they saw an elderly Black Demon, walking with the help of crutches, his eyes weak from age, but his aura was quite strong, even above Rona’s, reaching the high state of Enlightenment.

With such strength, it goes without saying that it made Yang Chen’s heart stir slightly.

“Who is he?” the old Black Demon asked.

“Han Tribal Elder, this is a high-level human with True God Realm strength, Yang Chen,” Rona said excitedly. “I brought him here to discuss some future negotiation matters with humans, and I hope you can take him to meet the Black Demon Great King!”

Upon hearing this, the Black Demon elder was not as happy as Rona had imagined, but instead pounded his crutches and angrily said, “What? Human? Don’t you know that humans are cunning

and treacherous? You have randomly brought a human to the Black Demon Clan's interior. What if this is a plot of the Giant Beast Clan?"

The other Black Demon clan members around also began to get angry and started scolding Rona.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel helpless upon hearing this.

It seemed that the Black Demon Clan was the same; every group would always have one or two stubborn people who were closed-minded and unwilling to listen to others' advice, thinking that their own choices were absolutely right.

Rona clenched her teeth, "Han Tribal Elder, he really isn't a spy from the Giant Beast Clan!"

"Humph, even if he isn't a spy from the Giant Beast Clan, how could a human bypass the Giant Beast Clan to come to our Black Demon Clan? This alone is an issue worth pondering. Stop talking nonsense, arrest this human and interrogate him later!" Han Tribal Elder said mercilessly.

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Chapter 1904: Chapter 1900: Have You Heard of Dan Medical_1 Chapter 1904: Chapter 1900: Have You Heard of Dan Medical_1 Yang Chen knew that things had gone awry.

The Black Demon Clan was not a gentle sect, and when provoked, they were quite terrifying.

Just as the Tribal Elder had finished speaking, the people below started to stir, and even if Yang Chen was calm, he couldn't help but feel a cold sweat.

However, as he thought that things were going to move in a bad direction, a cold voice sounded from the depths of the palace...

This voice seemed to pierce the marrow, making people feel an endless sense of majesty and coldness, unable to resist its overwhelming power.

"All of you, stop!"

When the conversation ended, everyone had to stop because they knew who was speaking.

As the voice completely fell, a man with large wings appeared in everyone's line of sight. He had no distinction from the ordinary members of the Black Demon Clan, except for the key feature of his wings.

His wings were twice the size of the average Black Demon Clan member.

These wings seemed to symbolize a king.

Yang Chen looked at the qi aura being emitted from the man's body, his heart filled with shock, as the man in front of him had reached the Nirvana Stage.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen understood that this person should be the Black Demon Great King, if nothing unexpected happened.

As he thought, when the people below saw this person, they respectfully saluted: “Greetings, Black Demon Great King!”

“Greetings, Black Demon Great King!”

None of the people present dared to show off in front of him, and all bowed their heads.

Rona and the others did the same, leaving Yang Chen with no choice but to say: “Greetings Black Demon Great King senior!”

It was quite normal for Yang Chen to bow to someone who had reached the Nirvana Stage.

“Humans, to tell you the truth, I haven’t seen humans for a long time...” The Black Demon Great King looked at Yang Chen with surprise: “You guys too, right? Since you treat guests like this, humans and our Black Demon Clan shouldn’t have any enmity! This human young friend,{/literal}{space](19Ao)}even if he isn’t an esteemed guest, is still a rare guest, and a reckless treatment would be inappropriate.”

Upon hearing this, the face of Han Clan Elder flushed: “Great King, is there any chance there might be deception in this...?”

“How so? Does Han Clan Elder dare to question my judgment?” The Black Demon Great King said coldly.

“I dare not, I certainly don’t dare,” said Han Clan Elder, losing all his arrogance in front of the Black Demon Great King and well-behaved. (19A0)

Hearing Han Clan Elder’s words, the Black Demon Great King seemed satisfied and said: “Human friend, find a place to sit. Rona, continue. You had a good idea just now, wanting to negotiate with the humans?”

Yang Chen found a place to sit without any politeness.

As for Rona and the others, they began to express their thoughts.

“This is absurd, by what right do we have to become human vassals?” Someone raised dissatisfaction upon hearing Rona’s words.

Rona hesitated and was about to speak, but was stopped by the Black Demon Great King.

The Black Demon Great King stroked his chin: “As long as we can eliminate the Giant Beast Clan, even if we become human vassals, it wouldn’t be a problem. This is the concept passed down by our ancestors, and actually, humans do have the qualifications to dominate us, at least better than being dominated by the Giant Beast Clan. As long as humans don’t exploit us like the Giant Beast Clan and don’t deprive us of our living space as the Black Demon Clan, there is nothing wrong with being human vassals. At this point, is there anything more important for our Black Demon Clan than finding a living space?”

Hearing this, the group of Black Demon Clan Elders fell silent, as the Black Demon Clan obviously faced significant challenges at the moment.

Black Demon Great King casually said: “However, I still have a rough understanding of human strength. In that place, the ones with real power are those in the Enlightenment Stage. This human in the True God Realm can’t be considered high-level and has no real decision-making power. Strictly speaking, talking to him, kid, you may not be qualified enough.”

Yang Chen didn’t expect the Black Demon Great King to be so discerning.

It’s true; it wouldn’t be that easy for him to deceive the other party.

At this point, Yang Chen no longer concealed anything: “Black Demon Great King senior, you are right, I indeed do not have the power to make decisions in the human collective. Even if you don’t mention it, I will admit it. However, I believe I still have the qualifications to negotiate with you.”

“Oh? Let’s hear it.” The Black Demon Great King exuded an extraordinary aura, looking at him with a faint smile.

“It’s simple, one day, I will reach the Enlightenment Stage!” Yang Chen said.

“Why? Why should I believe you, do you think the Enlightenment Stage could be achieved just by saying so? In our whole Black Demon Clan, with a population of hundreds of billions, there are only 30 or so Enlightenment Realm Experts. Do you think the Enlightenment Stage is nothing?” The Black Demon Great King scoffed.

“The Giant Beast Clan should be stronger than the Black Demon Clan, and there should be more Enlightenment Stage Experts among them, right? Yet, didn’t I still manage to escape safely?” Yang Chen said.

The Black Demon Great King laughed out loud: “That’s because our Black Demon Clan has weakened their combat power. Otherwise, there’s no way you could have got out of there with your abilities.”

“Doesn’t this simply prove that meeting you guys is destiny?” Yang Chen said.

The Black Demon Great King was momentarily stunned and then laughed even more heartily.

“Good! Good one, destiny! I like it!” The Black Demon Great King laughed instead of getting angry: “Human, I suddenly start to believe that you have the ability to reach the Enlightenment Stage. In that case, I’ll talk to you.”

“Sure, no problem. However, before talking, I have to tell you something.” Yang Chen said.

“What is it?” The Black Demon Great King was puzzled.

Rona also took a deep breath, as the ups and downs were really making people feel anxious.

However, she could see that Yang Chen was a unique human, as very few people were able to talk so easily with the Black Demon Great King, and Yang Chen was the first one she had ever seen like that.

At this moment, Yang Chen stared intently at the Black Demon Great King and said slowly: “Black Demon Great King, you must have suffered severe injuries, haven’t you?”

“Yes, indeed. I fought the Giant Beast Clan King for three days and three nights. Unfortunately, the Giant Beast Clan King used despicable means to wound me, and I still have a headache from my injuries.ref>/p>

How did you, a youngster, figure it out? My injuries shouldn’t be that obvious.” The Great Black Demon King narrowed his eyes and did not hide anything.

For him, killing Yang Chen would be easy.

Yang Chen lamented: “So it was an ambush again, which really fits the Giant Beast Clan King’s style.”

“You seem to know a lot about the Giant Beast Clan King,” the Black Demon Great King said.

Yang Chen nodded: “To be honest, I have some grievances with the Giant Beast Clan King, but I can’t elaborate on this matter. If I do, Elder Black Demon will only think I’m bragging.”

“Hehe, it’s better not to mention it. I’m more curious about how you see my injury.” The Black Demon Great King said.

“Black Demon Great King senior, have you ever heard of Dan Medical?” Yang Chen smirked.

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Chapter 1905: Chapter 1901: Treating the Black Demon Great King_1 Chapter 1905: Chapter 1901: Treating the Black Demon Great King_1 Upon hearing Yang Chen mentioned Dan Medical, these members of the Black Demon Clan looked at each other, as they were extremely unfamiliar with it.

Never heard of it.

Just because the others hadn’t heard of it doesn’t mean the Black Magic King was the same. The Black Magic King had extensive experience, and although there was no Dan Medical profession in the Black Demon Clan, he had learned about it through ancient books and rumors.

“The history of mankind is believed to be at least several millions of years old, or even longer. Over such a long history, human beings have developed the ability to counter various disasters. Various professions are not rare among humans, some of whom are even skilled enough to save injured cultivators. Even serious illnesses can be resolved by these skilled professionals. They are known as Dan Medicals. Is what I’ve said correct?” said the Black Magic King.

“Yes, Black Magic King is right. Although your understanding of Dan Medical profession is not comprehensive, the main point is correct. Dan Medical can indeed resolve difficult and complicated cases of injured patients,” Yang Chen said with a faint smile.

Upon hearing this, all the nearby Black Demon Clan members fixed their eyes on Yang Chen, their hearts beating faster.

What, Yang Chen can solve difficult and complicated injuries?

For the Black Demon Clan, this was like a dream come true.

“It must be fake, right? In the hundreds of thousands of years of our Black Demon Clan’s history, we don’t know how many of our people have been harmed by the Giant Beast Clan. Many injured by the Giant Beast Clan either die in agony or fight to the death with cruel injuries. We’ve never heard of a cure before.”

“It can’t be that some heaven and earth sacred medicines are needed, right? The sacred medicines that can heal the Black Magic King are extremely rare, and our clan doesn’t have any in stock.”

Yang Chen shook his head: “Heaven and Earth Sacred Medicine, what’s your understanding of it? Foxtail grass and the like?”

“Those are just ordinary Lingcao, and we have plenty of them in our clan’s inventory,” said a tribal elder.

“I only need that level of spirit medicine,” Yang Chen said.

“That’s impossible!”

“How can it be so simple?”

“I don’t believe it, Black Magic King, you must be careful.”

Yang Chen just shrugged at these suspicions, not taking them seriously. How could the Black Demon Clan possibly understand human wisdom? The medical skills he possessed, even if they were not the result of the twelve states accumulated over millions of years, were still enough to solve most difficult cases.

He was confident in his own skills.

Black Magic King was very discerning, he exuded an open and honest demeanor that made people think highly of him.

“Do you mean to say that you can save me?” Black Magic King asked with surprise.

Yang Chen slowly said: “I haven’t seen the specific injuries, but it shouldn’t be a big problem.”

Indeed, it shouldn’t be a big problem. What kind of injury did the Black Magic King suffer? He was injured by the raw power of the Giant Beast Clan King. The most any raw power wound could cause is a heavy hit to the five internal organs and six hollow organs, which is not a big deal for a Dan Medical.

The biggest challenge would probably be Black Demon Great King's Martial Arts Cultivation level as he'd never dealt with Nirvana Stage injuries before.

"Your Majesty, don't listen to this kid's nonsense. What 'not a big problem'? You're already in such bad shape, and he dares to say it's not a big problem."

"There must be something wrong with this kid." The Han Clan Elder said with certainty.

The Black Demon Great King waved his hand: "I'm already like this. At this point, I can't even display half of my full strength. There's no reason not to take the gamble. Young man, you must have a reason for wanting to save me, right? I don't think you would want to save me for no reason at all."

"Of course, I have many reasons for wanting to save Black Demon Great King," Yang Chen said.

"Oh? Let's hear it," Black Demon Great King asked curiously.

Yang Chen said: "First, Black Demon Great King has been ambushed by the Giant Beast Clan King. That Giant Beast Clan King surely knows that you are injured, and we don't know when he'll attack. If you were injured and had to fight, and you lost, the entire Black Demon Clan would lose. The Black Demon Clan as a whole losing to the Giant Beast Clan wouldn't be good for me either, so why not help you?"

Black Demon Great King's mouth twitched: "You see very clearly indeed, but you don't need to worry too much. That Giant Beast Clan King might come to attack again, but he's also seriously injured. He didn't get much advantage from our fight. Of course, we can't rule out the possibility of him coming back."

“Besides, I really have the intention to discuss with Black Demon Great King about eliminating the Giant Beast Clan,” Yang Chen said indifferently.

“Hahaha.” Black Magic Great King laughed heartily: “The more I look at you, the more I like you, kid. I’m curious about how you are going to save me. If you can solve my injury, from today on, you will be an honored guest of my Black Demon Clan. Within my clan, you will enjoy the highest treatment!”

“Black Demon Great King, you are straightforward!” Yang Chen bowed: “I need to take your pulse for you!”

“Take my pulse?” Black Magic King didn’t understand.

Yang Chen didn’t say much, he only said: “Hold out your wrist.”

Black Magic King did as he was told, and Yang Chen grabbed his wrist to examine him.

Just taking the pulse wasn’t enough, Yang Chen activated his Lingxi Divine Pupil and began observing Black Magic King’s body. Surprisingly, using the Lingxi Divine Pupil in conjunction with the Pill Doctor’s Way to observe injuries and illnesses, the effect was quite good.

Upon observing this closely, Yang Chen was almost certain of his judgment.

“How is it?” Black Magic King asked.

What Yang Chen wanted to say in his heart was that the injury was a piece of cake.

However, he wouldn’t say that aloud, it would be too risky to downplay the issue.

He said: “Although it’s a bit troublesome, I can handle it, but I don’t know where the aristocratic materials warehouse is!”

“Follow me,” said the Han Clan Elder, leading the way.

“Han Clan Elder, you must not make things difficult for him,” said the Black Magic King with a gloomy tone, implying a threat.

The Han Clan Elder knew better than to not understand the situation, and immediately replied: “Your Majesty, I am well aware of the situation.”

As soon as the conversation ended, the Han Clan Elder led the way up front, Luo Na followed closely behind: “I’ll come along too.”

With that, the three of them orderly headed straight for the materials warehouse.

On the way, many Black Demon Clan members were curious about Yang Chen's presence, exchanging glances with each other.

Han Clan Elder remained silent, leading Yang Chen to a hall that looked similar to the Black Hawk Hall.

"This is the Black Demon Clan's materials warehouse, the Demon Flame Hall. Enter. The materials you want should be in here," said the Han Clan Elder, his tone towards Yang Chen gradually changing.

Yang Chen didn't take the Han Clan Elder's initial hostility to heart and stepped in.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1906: Chapter 1902: Three Days Later_1 Chapter 1906: Chapter 1902: Three Days Later_1 Han Clan Elder followed to lead the way, sighed, and hesitated before saying: "Young Brother Yang Chen, although I know I shouldn't say this, but I still want to say it. If you can heal the Great King, even if my foul mouth just now insulted you, you can take my life if you want to get even, just as long as you really have the ability to save the Great King. But if you can't save him, then I won't let you go easily."

Yang Chen heard this from the Han Clan Elder and couldn't help but gain a higher opinion of him.

He didn't take the other party's threat to heart.

A person who could devote his life to his tribe and for the Great King, no matter how poor his character, wouldn't be too bad.

It seems that the Han Clan Elder was merely stubborn, and his character wasn't all that bad.

He laughed and said: "Han Clan Elder, first, I don't want your life, secondly, I promise I will save the Black Demon Great King. I don't know what the Han Clan Elder is still doubting about me, but you should understand that by now, I am deep within your Black Demon Clan, even if I harm the Black Demon Great King, could I escape?"

The Han Clan Elder didn't fully believe him, but his mouth was undoubtedly much cleaner. He coughed twice and said, "What Young Brother Yang Chen said is true."

Yang Chen knew that the Han Clan Elder didn't believe him completely, but he had plenty of time to make the other party trust him.

Next, he slowly began to choose materials in the Materials Library.

When Yang Chen took a closer look, he was really surprised. He originally thought that the Black Demon Clan, a primitive tribe that didn't even know about the Pill Doctor's Way and Alchemy, would have scarce resources. But who knew that upon looking, there were countless materials available.

There were indeed many inferior materials, but upon closer inspection, some rare items could still be found among them.

With such a vast Material Library spanning tens of kilometers, Yang Chen couldn't help but be secretly excited about how many treasures there could be.

"I can take any materials from the Material Library, right?" Yang Chen smiled and asked.

"As long as you can cure the Great King, take them all, it's no problem." The Han Clan Elder replied without hesitation.

Yang Chen didn't expect the Black Demon Clan's people to treat materials with such indifference.

Even if they didn't know anything about Alchemy, or the Pill Doctor's Way, the materials should still have some use.

Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "What do you normally use the materials you collect for?"

"Besides some healing Heaven and Earth Sacred Medicines stored separately, most of these materials are directly used for cultivation. It's just that some have less spiritual energy and others have more, so they are given to people at different cultivation levels. What's wrong?" The Han Clan Elder asked curiously.

Yang Chen took a deep breath.

It was truly a waste.

Absolute waste.

There are so many materials, indeed, each one contains spiritual energy, more or less, that can help with cultivation.

However, some materials may have scarce spiritual energy, but they are not meant for cultivation. Those materials have other uses, and using them for cultivation is simply wasteful.

Yang Chen felt like crying, as this was such a waste. At the first opportunity, he really needed to save these materials from being wasted. Their value was not being utilized here.

But before that, he had to deal with the injuries of the Black Demon Great King first.

With this treasury-like Material Library, he could pick and choose as much as he wanted, so curing the Black Demon Great King would be no problem. In just a short time, Yang Chen selected more than a hundred materials.

Out of these hundred-plus materials, only ten percent were for healing purposes, and the rest, Yang Chen planned to take for himself.

He was not the type to take small advantages, but he couldn't help it. If he didn't take them, these materials would be wasted with the Black Demon Clan.

The Han Clan Elder and Rona could both see that Yang Chen had chosen materials unrelated to healing toward the end. They both turned a blind eye to it.

And so, after half an hour of choosing materials, Yang Chen returned with satisfaction.

No wonder he was so happy, as after making his selections, he had managed to gather enough materials to create a Divine Beauty Genesis Pill.

This just showed how valuable the Material Library was.

On the way back, the three of them were undoubtedly the center of attention.

“They’re back.”

“I don’t know if that human kid can save the Great King or not. As long as the Great King is alive, we’re not afraid of what the Giant Beast Clan can do to us.”

“The Great King is the strongest.”

Seeing Yang Chen returning, the Black Demon Great King asked, “How is it? Is it ready?”

Yang Chen said, “Everyone, please wait a moment!”

Han Clan Elder was quite surprised, wondering what Yang Chen wanted to wait for after finding the materials. Could it be that this kid was scared at the critical moment and didn't have the real ability?

These people were ignorant of the Pill Doctor's Way, and how could they know what Yang Chen really wanted to do?

Getting the materials was only the beginning. After gathering the materials, what had to be done was Alchemy.

Alchemy was the essence of Pill Doctors. Otherwise, they wouldn't be called "Pill Doctors."

Yang Chen took out the Pill Furnace, ignored the gazes of the people around him, and devoted himself to Alchemy. This low-level Alchemy was extremely simple for him.

But for the Black Demon Clan, his actions seemed like strange tricks and attracted everyone's attention because they had never seen it before.

Watching Yang Chen's exquisite performance, their eyes couldn't leave him.

After the time it took for a cup of tea, Yang Chen gradually refined the Elixir, and the nine pills from one furnace fell directly into Yang Chen's hand.

Yang Chen looked at the Elixir, full of confidence, and threw it directly to the Black Demon Great King.

Not a single pill was missing from the nine, all given to the Black Demon Great King.

The Black Demon Great King looked at the Elixir, full of curiosity, not knowing its specific effects.

Yang Chen said, “This Elixir, once taken, will slowly heal your injuries within half an hour. Within three days, your injuries will be completely healed. Take one pill at a time, and the remaining eight pills are an extra gift for you, the Black Demon Great King. If you get injured in the future, just take one of these pills, as long as the injury is not worse than what you have now, it will definitely work within three days.”

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, the others present couldn’t help but look at each other.

“Is it really that magical?”

“Great King, you must think carefully.”

Many people around advised, they thought what Yang Chen said was too strange.

How bold was the Black Demon Great King? Seeing Yang Chen so confident, he didn’t hesitate at all and immediately put the Elixir into his stomach.

Then the Black Demon Great King closed his eyes and began to wait patiently.

The entire scene became quiet.

Yang Chen simply sat on a chair and waited patiently for the passage of time.

Like this, one day, two days.

The Black Demon Great King remained silent, making everyone's hearts uneasy, but Yang Chen was still full of confidence, never changing from beginning to end.

And then, slowly, it reached the third day.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1907: Chapter 1903: The Key Lies in You_1 Chapter 1907: Chapter 1903: The Key Lies in You_1 Now, the eyes of the Black Demon Clan are all on the Black Demon Great King. They were all thinking that if something bad happened to the Great King, they would immediately take down Yang Chen. If their Great King had a problem, then Yang Chen would not be able to live well either. At that time, he would not be able to survive or die.

Three days have passed, and the Black Demon Great King gradually opened his eyes.

When he opened his eyes, everyone couldn't help but come forward and ask, "Great King!"

"Great King, are you alright?"

"Great King, how are you feeling?"

Everyone was filled with anticipation, including Rona and the Han Clan Elder. To the entire Black Demon Clan, the Great King was a pillar and an absolute power that could support the Black Demon Clan.

Initially, the expression on the Black Demon Great King's face was solemn, but soon, a smile appeared on his face.

"Hehehehe... not bad, not bad, Yang Chen, my friend, the effect of your Spirit Elixir Miraculous Medicine is very satisfying!" The Black Demon Great King laughed heartily, appearing delighted: "Now, as you said, my injuries have completely healed, without any lingering problems."

Upon hearing this, the other members of the Black Demon Clan widened their eyes and began cheering and jumping for joy.

"Great, this is truly great."

“The Great King is fine now.”

“The Great King’s injuries have healed, this is wonderful. We don’t need to be scared anymore, even if the Giant Beast Clan King comes again, we don’t have to be afraid.”

The Black Demon Clan members were beyond happy. Some even shed tears of excitement, such as Rona, who was standing next to Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen was also delighted. However, as he was considering what to say next, the Han Clan Elder approached him at some point.

“Young Brother Yang Chen, I stand by what I said earlier. At first, I had underestimated you, but I didn’t expect you to have such abilities. I deserve to die a thousand times for that. If you’re willing, you can take my life anytime. It is a debt I owe you, and it has absolutely nothing to do with anyone else,” said the Han Clan Elder.

Yang Chen waved his hand: “Han Clan Elder, I stand by my words as well. I’m not interested in your life. Saving the Black Demon Great King was also my personal idea. It doesn’t mean that saving the Great King was solely to take revenge on you.”

“Han Clan Elder, go back. Young Brother Yang Chen is not someone without magnanimity,” said the Black Demon Great King.

The Han Clan Elder couldn’t help but feel moved, recalling his initial petty attitude and feeling embarrassed.

The Black Demon Great King now came to Yang Chen's side, sat down alone, and spoke kindly: "Young Brother Yang Chen, as I said earlier, as long as you save me, you will become a distinguished guest of my clan and enjoy the highest treatment. I'm not sure about the tastes of your human race, but there are many beauties in our clan, such as Rona. Uh... Rona, you're still unmarried, what do you think of Young Brother Yang Chen?"

Rona knew perfectly well the intentions of her Great King. Although he appeared to be casual, he actually meant to express his gratitude to Yang Chen. Secondly, he wanted her to bind herself to Yang Chen, hoping that Yang Chen would maintain a good relationship with the Black Demon Clan in the future, so that their alliance with the human race could bring them better days.

For the sake of her clan's future, Rona didn't even hesitate: "I admire Young Master Yang Chen very much!"

Black Demon Great King burst into laughter: "Young Brother Yang Chen, as you can see, our clan's Rona is quite interested in you! I wonder what you think of Rona."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel extremely awkward, as he understood the Black Demon Great King's intentions. He quickly waved his hand: "Elder Wang of the Black Demon clan, you don't have to do this. Our human race takes matters of the heart very seriously, and I believe Girl Rona is the same."

"Could it be that Young Brother Yang Chen is not interested in Rona?" asked the Black Demon Great King.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile bitterly: "Of course, I'm interested. Comparing Girl Rona to the women of my race, they have their own unique charm. However, matters of the heart cannot be forced."

He was speaking the truth.

Having seen the beautiful women of his own race, Yang Chen thought Rona was not in any way less attractive. On the contrary, her black skin made her seem even more enchanting and bewitching, filling the hearts of others with desire, like a burning flame.

“If you want this junior to help the Black Demon Clan, you just need to say the word. I am not someone who refuses to help when needed. As I said before, my arrival at the Black Demon Clan today is due to our fate, and since you helped me, it’s my responsibility to help the Black Demon Clan,” Yang Chen said seriously.

Black Demon Great King nodded: “With those words from you, Yang Chen, my friend, I can be at ease. I am not asking for much now, but I hope that when you enter the Enlightenment Stage, you can help our Black Demon Clan by speaking a few words on our behalf.”

Yang Chen didn’t make a hasty conclusion and instead said: “Elder Wang of the Black Demon Clan, after I enter the Enlightenment Stage, speaking on your behalf is not difficult. However, the key is not in speaking.”

“What do you mean?” Many of the clan elders asked.

Although the Black Demon Great King did not understand, he knew there was a deeper meaning to Yang Chen’s words.

Yang Chen said: “To put it simply, our human race also regards the Giant Beast Clan as a thorn in our side. If the original territory of the Giant Beast Clan were to become a Black Demon Clan that could serve the humans, then that would certainly be the best outcome. However, our human race is surrounded by multiple clans, including those that are not weaker than the Giant Beast Clan; some are even stronger. I believe Great King, you should also be aware of this.”

“Yes, I know about that,” the Black Demon Great King nodded.

Other clan elders were shocked at heart.

“It turns out humans are so terrifying, relying on just one clan to face multiple sects, and their strength even surpasses that of the Giant Beast Clan.”

“It’s so frightening. Are humans really that powerful? If that’s the case, it’s not humiliating for our Black Demon Clan to become their vassals.”

Yang Chen said: “To be honest, if we humans wanted to eliminate the Giant Beast Clan, it would be effortless. But if we devote too much energy in that direction, other clans, such as the Glacial Clan and others, would undoubtedly deal a heavy blow to our human race!”

“Those bastards from the Glacial Clan, they really have something to do with the Giant Beast Clan!” The other members of the Black Demon Clan were furious.

The Black Demon Great King fell into deep thought.

Yang Chen continued: “So what I want to say is that reporting this matter to the Human Race is not difficult. I don’t even need to reach the Enlightenment Stage to do that. But whether I can persuade the higher-ups to send troops to cooperate with the Black Demon Clan to destroy the Giant Beast Clan depends on the Black Demon Clan itself. For humans, the current situation does not change much whether the Giant Beast Clan is destroyed or not. Your clan needs to show the humans how much cost it would take to eliminate the Giant Beast Clan and what benefits can be gained – only then, it can work.”

“Therefore, in the final analysis, the key lies not with me but with you, the Black Demon Clan!”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1908: Chapter 1904: Giant Beast Clan Attacks Again_1 Chapter 1908: Chapter 1904: Giant Beast Clan Attacks Again_1 Black Demon Great King naturally understood Yang Chen’s meaning.

Ultimately, it depended on the attitude of their Black Demon Clan.

This was realistic.

As a vast race, Humans naturally had to make clear what benefits they would gain from any undertaking. If there were no benefits, why would humans help and cooperate with the Black Demon Clan to exterminate the Giant Beast Clan?

Yang Chen’s words made the Black Demon Great King trust him even more.

“So, what’s your opinion on this, Young Brother Yang Chen?” the Black Demon Great King asked in response.

Yang Chen laughed: “I wouldn’t say I have an opinion, but I do have a few questions. I want to ask Elder Black Demon Great King about your clan. To be more precise, I want to better understand the

Black Demon Clan. Only by knowing enough about the Black Demon Clan can I better judge what to do next...”

“What’s the problem?” Black Demon Great King was puzzled.

Yang Chen said: “I wonder if the Black Demon Great King has heard of the Forbidden Demon Clan?”

He had been wanting to ask this question for a long time.

The reason he could communicate so freely with the Black Demon Clan was ultimately because he understood the language of the Forbidden Demon Clan.

And this Black Demon Clan’s language was almost exactly the same as that of the Forbidden Demon Clan, apart from some minor differences.

Only then could he communicate with a Forbidden Demon Clan that barely knew about humans.

This was also the reason for his curiosity: since the Forbidden Demon Clan and the Black Demon Clan had such similar languages, what was the connection between the two races?

Black Demon Great King paused slightly before saying, “Forbidden Demon Clan?”

The clan elder beneath him exclaimed in surprise, “Could it be a branch of our clan that was dispersed in the past?”

“It seems, there was one that changed its name to Forbidden Demon...”

Yang Chen grew more puzzled: “What the hell is going on?”

Han Clan Elder volunteered: “Young Brother Yang Chen may not be aware that our clan and the Giant Beast Clan have been at war here for tens of thousands of years. In fact, our clan has been at a disadvantage, always in a losing position. Therefore, many years ago, our clan had considered moving from this place to find a more suitable environment for survival. In fact, our Black Demon Clan has different survival requirements compared to other groups. We require extremely demanding environments, which must be compatible with our constitution. Although this environment allows our Black Demon Clan to survive, it is not the best environment. In addition to the oppression from the Giant Beast Clan, our clan has been searching for a place where our Black Demon Clan can survive for all these years.”

“Is the environment of the Giant Beast Clan very beneficial for the Black Demon Clan’s survival?” Yang Chen asked.

“That’s right. The vast territories of the Giant Beast Clan are like a feng shui treasure land for our Black Demon Clan. It’s just that our clan really doesn’t have the power to fight for it, and we even thought about moving away, tired of the disputes with the Giant Beast Clan.” Han Clan Elder sighed.

“Unfortunately, the environment suitable for our Forbidden Demon Clan’s survival is too scarce, almost nonexistent. The splitting of our clan into several branches was in order to find a suitable environment for survival. However, most of the separated branches were able to return safely, while some were stranded outside. Forbidden Demon, Slave Magic, and any demon-related words are likely to have some origins with our Black Demon Clan, as long as their characteristics are no different from ours.” Another clan elder explained.

Yang Chen finally understood.

It seemed that the Forbidden Demon Clan was a branch that had separated from the Black Demon Clan. At that time, they had gone to find a suitable environment for survival, but in the end, they couldn't return safely and had to settle down in their ancestral land.

The environment demanded by the Forbidden Demon Clan was extremely strict, and they had to find a place to live in their own land. However, in the end, they still wanted to seize the land of the Humans.

After ruling over the Shadow Clan and the Four Sea Clans, the Black Demon Clan, which was also a branch of the Black Demon Clan, eventually found that the environment of the Four Sea Clans was also mediocre and returned to the Black Demon Clan.

With all this in mind, everything seemed to make sense.

Yang Chen asked, "Are you more inclined to relocate or fight a desperate battle with the Black Demon Clan?"

"If there is a suitable environment for relocation, our Black Demon Clan would be willing to move. However, unfortunately, environments suitable for the survival of our Black Demon Clan are extremely scarce. Compared to relocating, we would rather fight a desperate battle!" said the Black Demon Great King.

"To what extent would you all be willing to go to fight desperately?" Yang Chen asked.

“As long as our foundation is not destroyed, even if the fight is bitter, we are willing to do it at all costs,” a vicious clan elder said.

“For tens of thousands of years, this hatred has been a matter of life and death. We and the Giant Beast Clan started this fight without any reason to hold back!”

“I want to destroy the entire Giant Beast Clan!”

These Black Demon Clan people were angry and impassioned, which made Yang Chen see their determination.

“Elder Black Demon Great King, if your clan is really determined to go this far, then I do have a solution,” said Yang Chen.

“What is the solution?” asked the Black Demon Great King.

Yang Chen said, “I will go back to the Human Race with you. I will take you personally to talk to the high-levels of the Human Race! Although it is very risky, it is much better than me making empty promises.”

Black Demon Great King fell into deep thought.

Yang Chen's method was not really a solution, but it was much better than any other nonsense.

No matter how good Yang Chen's guarantee now, once he returns to the Human Race, can anyone guarantee what will happen?

No one dares to guarantee, but Yang Chen taking the Black Demon Great King personally to the Human Race is indeed risky, but it allows him to talk with high-level Humans directly. The outcome depends on his ability and determination.

However, the other clan elders were a bit worried: "Your Majesty, please think twice about this matter and never make a hasty decision."

"Your Majesty, there are many masters in the Human Race. If you go there and encounter any accidents, wouldn't it..."

"Your Majesty, please don't make such a reckless decision."

Yang Chen was not in a hurry, waiting for the Black Demon Great King's answer.

The Black Demon Great King took a deep breath and said with a faint smile, "If I don't even have the courage to go to the Human Race, my claim of fighting a desperate battle with the Giant Beast Clan just now would have been a big joke. How dare our clan fight a desperate battle with the Giant Beast Clan?"

Upon hearing this, the people of the Black Demon Clan fell silent.

Yeah, they had just boasted of their determination, but now? They were just going for negotiations, and they were already afraid?

Black Demon Great King spoke up, “Brother Yang Chen, when do you plan to leave? I can go with you anytime, hahaha.”

Hearing this, Yang Chen said, “I’m afraid I won’t be heading back from the Giant Beast Clan’s place, as I have other ways to return to the Human Race.”

“Oh? What other methods?” asked the Black Demon Great King in surprise.

Just as they were discussing this, suddenly, a member of the Black Demon Clan burst in and shouted, “It’s not good! The Giant Beast Clan suddenly attacked, and the Giant Beast Clan King came too, clamoring to challenge Your Majesty.”

“Hmph, it seems that the Giant Beast Clan King thinks our King is injured and wants to take advantage of this opportunity to claim His Majesty’s life.”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1909: Chapter 1905: Enhancing the Strength of the Black Demon Great King_1 Chapter 1909: Chapter 1905: Enhancing the Strength of the Black Demon Great King_1 Even an idiot could figure out the Giant Beast Clan’s intentions.

The only reason the Giant Beast Clan came at this time was for one purpose!

However, now that the Black Demon Great King's wounds were healed, he wouldn't be afraid of the Giant Beast Clan King. He laughed and said, "This Giant Beast Clan King thinks he can take advantage of my injury to take my life, but he doesn't know that Yang Chen's appearance solves all my problems. Hahaha, I'm in great shape now, and if the Giant Beast Clan dares to come, I, Ye Kun, will kill them one by one. By the way, Rona, I'll leave Yang Chen to you. He's an esteemed guest of our Black Demon Clan, so don't disturb him during the battle."

Rona knew the importance of this matter and readily agreed, "Great King, I understand, leave it to me."

There's no need to rush, Elder Black Demon." Yang Chen suddenly said.

Ye Kun didn't understand what Yang Chen meant, "What do you mean, Brother Yang Chen?"

Yang Chen's abrupt interruption seemed to carry deep meaning, which Ye Kun couldn't understand.

Yang Chen calmly smiled and said, "The main reason the Giant Beast Clan is coming is quite clear to all of us. They want to take advantage of Elder Black Demon's injury to claim your life. Even if you go out now and your injuries have healed, you might be able to fight against the Giant Beast Clan King, but it would be difficult to gain any advantages."

Hmm... my strength is not much different from that of the Giant Beast Clan King. Even in terms of realm, I might be slightly weaker than him. Of course, within the territory of my Black Demon Clan, it won't be easy for him to beat me," the Black Demon Great King said.

Yang Chen nodded, “In that case, I might have a method to use, but I’m afraid it’ll take two days of Elder Black Demon’s time. However, after two days, you will surely be rejuvenated, and you might even be one step ahead of the Giant Beast Clan King.”

“How so?” the Black Demon Great King asked, intrigued.

Two days to gain an advantage over the Giant Beast Clan King?

Is Yang Chen kidding?

The others were also puzzled, not understanding what Yang Chen meant.

However, because Yang Chen had once saved the Black Demon Great King, everyone trusted him more than ever.

Even if Yang Chen made exaggerated claims, they would neither fully believe nor discredit him.

At this moment, Yang Chen calmly said, “Being a Dan Medical Practitioner, I am also an alchemist of the Human Race. Elder Black Demon should have heard of human alchemists, right?”

“Yes, of course, I’ve heard the rumors. It is said that divine pills and elixirs refined by human alchemists can defy the heavens, greatly enhancing the cultivation level of cultivators. Many foreign race individuals who do not know how to refine pills dream of getting a delicately crafted pill from a human alchemist. Unfortunately, even if they obtain a pill, ordinary foreign races cannot understand it and learn from it,” the Black Demon Great King sighed.

Yang Chen smiled, “Elder Black Demon, your understanding is correct. As a Dan Medical Practitioner, I happen to have some achievements in the Dao of Alchemy and once created a pill called the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, which can be considered a divine grade pill. The main effect of my pill lies in the aspect of creation. Although the higher one’s cultivation level is, the less obvious the effect of taking the pill would be, there will definitely be changes once it’s taken. For example, if your limit, Elder Black Demon, is 100, the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill might raise your limit to 101, and your strength will also improve as your limit increases. Of course, these improvements vary from person to person, and I cannot determine exactly how much improvement you will experience. It is even possible that there will be no change after you take it.”

The Black Demon Great King laughed heartily, full of confidence, “Hahaha, if Yang Chen, my friend, can create such a heaven-defying pill that can change fate, I, Ye Kun, will not believe that I’m the kind of person who can waste your pill. I’m quite curious about the changes that will occur in the next two days.”

“But, Great King, what about the Giant Beast Clan during these two days...” A Tribal Elder worriedly said.

Ye Kun chuckled, “Can’t you handle two days without me? Activate the Black Demon Ancestral Ceremony and release all the stored Black Demon Gas at once. It should be enough to buy some time.”

“But, but that’s the ancestral sacrifice that our Black Demon Clan has accumulated over countless years. It’s meant for big crises. If we use it now, will it be...”

“And even so, it would be somewhat difficult to stall for two days. In case we can’t hold on, our entire group might be in danger...”

“Humph, our entire group? Have you all forgotten what you said? We’re willing to die fighting against the Giant Beast Clan. We’ve been discussing issues concerning the entire group with Brother Yang Chen all the time. If Yang Chen says two days, then I, Ye Kun, will gamble with him!” Ye Kun laughed heartily.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel emotional. If Ye Kun were a human, his achievements would likely be even greater. The great courage he possessed was something Yang Chen had rarely seen.

“Alright, we’ll leave everything to you.” After hearing Ye Kun’s words, everyone felt ashamed and left one after another, ready to put their lives on the line to fight the Giant Beast Clan.

Yang Chen then said, “I will start refining the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill now.”

He had already collected the necessary materials from the Black Demon Clan’s Material Library.

Moreover, the materials he collected were not limited to the requirements for refining the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill.

Now that he decided to help Ye Kun refine a Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, he did so partly as a thank you for having access to the Material Library and partly to assist Ye Kun, which would also benefit him.

From their earlier conversation, Yang Chen found that Ye Kun was admirable and worth making friends with.

After finishing his words, Yang Chen began to refine the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill.

This was his second time refining the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, and with his richer experience than before, the refining time was greatly shortened. In just three double-hours, the refining process was nearing its end.

Yang Chen's refining techniques left Rona and Ye Kun dizzy and unable to understand, but they could sense that it was quite powerful.

Three double-hours later, the sky thundered and crackled with lightning.

"What is this?" Ye Kun and Rona were both astonished.

Yang Chen went outside the palace and said, "Elder Ye Kun, you two should back off. This is the Heavenly Tribulation caused by my refining of the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill. The Divine Beauty Genesis Pill is a heaven-defying pill that steals heaven and earth's creation. When the pill is refined, it will inevitably attract the Heavenly Tribulation. However, rest assured, I am already used to dealing with it and there is no need to worry!"

Rona and Ye Kun were bewildered, not understanding what Yang Chen was talking about, but they quickly hid themselves. When it came to the matter of the Heavenly Tribulation, they could not afford to be careless.

The next moment, the Heavenly Tribulation came swiftly...

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1910: Chapter 1906: Ye Kun Strikes Out_1 Chapter 1910: Chapter 1906: Ye Kun Strikes Out_1 Having experienced the taste of the sixth Heavenly Tribulation, Yang Chen had a certain understanding of it.

The Heavenly Tribulation has its strong and weak points as well.

It's not that every Heavenly Tribulation is of the same power.

For example, the Heavenly Tribulation brought by refining the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill was much weaker than the one he faced when he entered the True God Realm.

Although his cultivation level would affect the power of the Heavenly Tribulation, Yang Chen's ability was now more than enough to completely control it.

The Divine Beauty Genesis Pill brought about a three-stage Heavenly Tribulation.

Under Yang Chen's amazing performance, these three stages of Heavenly Tribulation were easily erased. Only when the final baptism of Heavenly Thunder fell did the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill truly become refined.

When the Pill Furnace was opened, Yang Chen revealed a smile.

“Two Divine Beauty Genesis Pills in one go, not bad.” Yang Chen smiled.

At this moment, he took out the elixirs, and Black Demon Great King Ye Kun and Rona also came running over.

When they saw Yang Chen’s almost miraculous performance, they were both somewhat surprised.

Ye Kun was fine, able to maintain his composure and control his emotions.

But Rona couldn’t help but exclaim without concealing her admiration and excitement, “Young Master Yang Chen, you are truly amazing!”

Ye Kun said, “I never expected that alchemy could also trigger a Heavenly Tribulation. Since ancient times, those who could attract and survive a Heavenly Tribulation must have been moving toward something beautiful. I have high expectations for this elixir!”

“This is the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill I refined.” Yang Chen handed over the elixir.

He kept one of the two pills for himself!

Ye Kun looked at the delicately crafted elixir and couldn't help but take a deep breath, "Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, I will remember this name. Yang Chen, I will never forget your kindness to me. In time, if I have the opportunity, I will repay you properly. But for now, I won't be too polite."

"Please go ahead, senior. Time is very precious," Yang Chen said.

Ye Kun also knew that the matter of the Giant Beast Clan could not be delayed, and nodded his head before moving to one side to begin his refinement.

As Yang Chen had planned.

It didn't take long to refine the elixir, but digesting it would take some time.

Ye Kun didn't have much experience in refining elixirs, and only relying on his powerful cultivation, could he shorten the time to refine the elixirs.

One day passed quietly.

Rona was by Yang Chen's side, her sensuous delicate hands tightly grasping her neat clothes. She could clearly feel the anxiety and excitement in her own eyes, as her king's body's strength had indeed increased.

This was their Black Demon Clan's unique sense, the Black Demonic Qi!

Their Great King had indeed become stronger than before.

Suddenly, the Black Demon Great King opened his eyes, leaping up and his surrounding black aura becoming even more intense. His powerful aura spread out for tens or even hundreds of kilometers, enveloping a large-swath of area!

Yang Chen's hair fluttered in the wind summoned by Ye Kun's power, and he gave a faint smile, not surprised by Ye Kun's increased strength.

Everything was as it should be.

The Divine Beauty Genesis Pill should have this power!

Not bad, Young Brother Yang Chen, your elixir indeed captures the essence of heaven and earth. After taking your elixir, I managed to break through a bottleneck that I thought was impossible to overcome in my lifetime. I never expected that your elixir would bring about such a great change," Ye Kun looked at his own hands, filled with shock and disbelief in his words, as he had unexpectedly made a breakthrough!

As he said, there was indeed a time when he felt that he had reached his limit.

"Now, senior Ye Kun, do you still have confidence against the Giant Beast Clan King?" Yang Chen asked.

“Ha ha ha ha, Yang Chen, when the Giant Beast Clan King comes running, I’ll make him crawl back. Rona, take good care of Yang Chen. I’m going to go.”

With a leap, Ye Kun disappeared on the spot.

His speed was so fast that it was almost imperceptible.

Rona finally put her heart at ease when she saw her Great King take action.

Next was the task assigned by their Great King, how to entertain Yang Chen well.

“Young Master Yang, please come with me. Since you have been kind to our Black Demon Clan, we certainly won’t treat you poorly,” Rona said softly.

Yang Chen replied with gratitude, “Thank you.”

After that, he was arranged by Rona in an elegant room. Although the Black Demon Clan appeared dark-skinned, they were very particular about decorating their living space, not much different from humans.

At this moment, Yang Chen was with Rona, waiting quietly for the end of the battle after settling down.

However, Rona seemed to have no intention of leaving. After arranging Yang Chen's stay, she couldn't help but speak shyly, "Young Master Yang, there were many people in the Black Hawk Hall before, so I didn't know if you might be interested in me. Although I may be a bit careless, if Young Master Yang needs me, I would be willing to be yours at any time."

Upon hearing Rona's words, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel a chill run up his spine.

The people of the Black Demon Clan were really open-minded. Indeed, every ethnic group has its own style.

Speaking of Wei Batian, he was right.

Humans used to evolve from Ancient Beasts as well, so some ethnic groups were completely different from humans in appearance, while some were very similar to humans.

For example, the Shadow Clan and the Black Demon Clan.

Their structure wasn't much different from humans, just with a few variations.

Speaking of Wei Batian, Yang Chen couldn't help but miss Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two, wondering how the two brothers were doing now.

For a moment, he was lost in thought, and Rona mistakenly thought that Yang Chen was hinting at her. She gently bit her lip and was about to take off her clothes, trying to get closer to Yang Chen.

Seeing Rona's flushed face like a blooming flower, Yang Chen was truly frightened and said hurriedly, "Miss Rona, you'd better go back first. It's not that I'm not interested in you, but now is the time of battle. With others fighting outside, it would be inappropriate for us to be talking about love here."

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Rona's shell teeth clenched slightly, feeling guilty in her heart. However, she had put her concerns aside for the time being due to the task assigned by her king.

But now that Yang Chen said so, she had no more worries and said, "Young Master Yang, rest assured, I will protect you. I will be at the door, and if you need anything, just call me."

Yang Chen felt a headache, as sending off this woman without hurting her feelings was indeed a technical job.

Fortunately, he managed to complete it without giving her the wrong idea.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1911: Chapter 1907: The Second Divine Beauty Genesis Pill?_1 Chapter 1911: Chapter 1907: The Second Divine Beauty Genesis Pill?_1 Only after Rona left did Yang Chen truly breathe a sigh of relief.

Yang Chen didn't know when the Black Demon Clan and the Giant Beast Clan would finish fighting, but as he pondered, he sensed the emotional fluctuations from the Slaughter God Spear.

"Young Master, thank you so much." The Slaughter God Spear was well aware that Yang Chen's help to Ye Kun partly stemmed from it.

In fact, Yang Chen's aid to Ye Kun was indeed due in part to the Slaughter God Spear.

Back in the day, the Giant Beast Clan King was involved in the harm inflicted on the spear's previous master.

Although the Giant Beast Clan King was not the culprit and could not have killed the spear's previous master, he was undeniably a crucial link.

The Slaughter God Spear could not help but harbor resentment.

For this reason, even if he had to make great sacrifices, making life difficult for the Giant Beast Clan King would still be worth it.

"With my current abilities, this is all I can do, Slaughter God Spear. I apologize." Yang Chen said.

The Slaughter God Spear was surprised and flattered, "Young Master, please don't say that. One day in the future, you'll surely reach, or even surpass, the level of my previous master. Dealing with the Giant Beast Clan King will be a breeze."

“Haha, when that day comes, I’ll personally use you to take revenge on the Giant Beast Clan King.” Yang Chen said with a smile.

The Slaughter God Spear’s heart was full of anticipation.

It didn’t know when that day would come.

But now, it had full confidence. It didn’t think it had this ability before, but after following Yang Chen, it saw nothing but hope for the future.

In the following days, Yang Chen studied the Taichi True Scripture again.

After all, after reaching the True God Realm, he would be eligible to practice the second layer of the Taichi True Scripture, Flame Yuan God.

There would be no problem if he were to start practicing now.

However, according to the reminder from the Divine Fire Daoist, the best situation would be to collect enough Strange Fire to cultivate the Flame Yuan God.

For some reason, he understood that Strange Fire should not be considered a rare treasure, but after searching in the vast Twelve States for so long, he had not encountered any Strange Fire.

Perhaps he could obtain Strange Fire with his means, but getting one in a short period was clearly not easy, which was strange in itself.

Logically, the Twelve States had much more abundant resources than his ancestral land, and the same should be true for Strange Fire.

This scene was really thought-provoking.

With doubts in his mind, Yang Chen decided to return to his ancestral land to have a look. The number of Strange Fires he had seen in his two lives in his ancestral land was no less than ten. In his homeland, Strange Fire was not a rare item.

...

Time passed, and Yang Chen cultivated in the Black Demon Clan for a full ten days.

Ten days later, Rona's knock on the door sounded. Yang Chen had never entered a closed-door state completely and immediately asked, "What's the matter?"

"Young Master Yang, the Great King and his troops returned victoriously. They officially invited you to the Black Hawk Hall. Please come with me." Rona showed more respect, as she knew that Yang Chen had made a significant contribution.

It was worth mentioning that even when the Black Demon Clan had won over the Giant Beast Clan in the past, it was not a landslide victory.

The Black Demon Great King was indeed weaker than the Giant Beast Clan King, but this time the victory was an unusual event.

Upon hearing the good news of a victorious return, Yang Chen smiled slightly, also delighted.

“It’s great that the Black Demon Great King was able to return victorious. Miss Rona, please lead the way.” Yang Chen walked out and spoke as he followed Rona to the Black Hawk Hall.

In the blink of an eye, the two appeared in the Black Hawk Hall.

Upon arriving at the Black Hawk Hall, the lingering deathly aura had completely disappeared. All the members of the Black Demon Clan, without exception, had excited looks on their faces.

It was evident that the Black Demon Clan had indeed returned victorious.

“The Great King performed so bravely just now.”

“Haha, I still remember the Giant Beast Clan King’s expression. It was so bewildered. I laughed so hard.”

“It’s too interesting. The Giant Beast Clan King must have never expected that the Great King’s injuries would not only heal but also increase his strength.”

“How could he comprehend the Great King’s strength!”

“Speaking of it, we have to thank Young Brother Yang Chen. Just now, the Great King said that it was because of Young Brother Yang Chen that his strength has become so powerful.”

“Hey, Yang Chen is here.”

These people were so excited that they didn’t notice Yang Chen’s arrival. Seeing Yang Chen arriving, they all rushed up to express their gratitude. Some even shed tears of excitement.

It wasn’t until Ye Kun appeared and waved his hand, saying, “Everyone, step back. Don’t crowd around Yang Chen like this. It’s inappropriate!”

The people beneath Ye Kun laughed awkwardly and scratched their heads, retreating to the side.

“Senior Ye Kun, can you tell me the current situation of the Giant Beast Clan?” Yang Chen was very curious.

“The Divine Beauty Genesis Pill you gave me broke through some bottlenecks in my Cultivation Methods. Because of that, I was able to perform well in the battle.” Ye Kun smiled happily, “Although this boost didn’t make me overwhelmingly stronger than the Giant Beast Clan King, and our strength was still evenly matched, this time he was careless. He neither knew that my injuries

had healed nor that my strength increased. In the battle, I inflicted a great deal of damage upon him. Now, because of this, the Giant Beast Clan is turtling up within their clan and won't dare to cause trouble for our Black Demon Clan for at least a hundred years."

"That's truly wonderful." Yang Chen nodded.

Ye Kun said, "All of this is thanks to you, Brother Yang Chen. Although it may not be appropriate to say this now, I still want to express my gratitude. I hope you don't mind."

Yang Chen was curious. Ye Kun had given him enough respect and treated him politely, so he wouldn't show any dissatisfaction. He just said, "Please speak, Senior Ye Kun."

"I remember you made two Divine Beauty Genesis Pills. I wonder if you would be willing to exchange the second one with our clan? Our clan will definitely offer even more generous treasures in exchange, and we won't treat you unfairly." Ye Kun said solemnly.

Yang Chen didn't expect that Ye Kun had his sights set on the second Divine Beauty Genesis Pill.

He laughed bitterly, "Senior Ye Kun, it's not that I don't want to give it to you, but each person can only take the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill once in their life. I can't say for sure what the outcome would be if taken twice. Even if there are no side effects, there wouldn't be any good effects."

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1912: Chapter 1908: Black Demon God Wing_1 Chapter 1912: Chapter 1908: Black Demon God Wing_1 "I have a guess as to why I wanted this second Divine Beauty Genesis Pill. Well, it

might sound a bit funny to you, Young Brother Yang Chen, but I wish to cultivate a second Nirvana Stage Expert for my clan.” Ye Kun noticed Yang Chen’s intention to refuse and couldn’t help but ask excitedly, thinking about the possibility of their clan producing a second Nirvana Stage Expert.

As soon as Yang Chen heard these words, he knew that Ye Kun was mistaken.

“Senior Ye Kun, I’m afraid you’ve misunderstood the effects of my Divine Beauty Genesis Pill. While it does indeed have some miraculous effects, it’s not as simple as you might think. To achieve the effects that Senior Ye Kun has predicted, one must first reach the peak of the Enlightenment Stage, second, possess the talent to reach the Nirvana Stage, and third, have the blessing of Heaven to break through the Nirvana Stage. Only when these three conditions are met can my Divine Beauty Genesis Pill have its desired effect. Though it’s possible to create a Nirvana Stage Expert, it’s not an easy task. Of course, I know that Senior Ye Kun doesn’t want to give up on this hope, but to be honest, I don’t intend to trade or sell this second Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, as I have already chosen someone to give it to,” Yang Chen explained.

“I apologize for my rashness. I don’t know if it’s possible for this pill to be refined again... If it can, our Black Demon Clan will make sure not to disappoint in terms of materials,” Ye Kun said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen pondered for a moment: “The Divine Beauty Genesis Pill is a Creation God Elixir, and it’s not feasible to refine it continuously in a short period of time, as the power of Heavenly Tribulations would become more potent, and it would also become burdensome for me. In that case, I’ll refine it again afterward and present it personally!”

Hearing this, the members of the Black Demon Clan couldn’t help but be excited and scream.

The effects of Yang Chen’s Divine Beauty Genesis Pill had left a deep impression on them. Having Yang Chen refine one for them would be perfect.

Black Demon Great King was also overjoyed and said, “Yang Chen, my friend, we can’t thank you enough. In that case, I also have a generous gift to give to you.”

A gift? There’s no need for that. I haven’t refined the pill yet, and it doesn’t feel right to accept a gift now,” said Yang Chen hurriedly.

Ye Kun laughed heartily and said, “Young Brother Yang Chen, don’t be so modest with our clan. Actually, even if you hadn’t offered the pill just now, I would’ve still been prepared to give this gift to you for helping us out today.”

Seeing Ye Kun say this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but be gracious, “In that case, thank you, Senior Ye Kun.”

Ye Kun clapped his hands: “Bring forth the gift.”

Several Tribal Elders hurriedly went to fetch an object from afar. At first, Yang Chen couldn’t see what it was, but upon closer inspection, he found that it was a gigantic black wing.

This wing was brand new and strikingly identical to the wings on the backs of the members of the Black Demon Clan.

“What is this...” Yang Chen gasped.

“These are the wings of our Black Demon Clan ancestors who have passed away. When we, the Black Demon Clan, die, our bodies will eventually decay, but our wings can remain in this world

forever without destruction. Furthermore, some of their effectiveness will be retained from their life,” Ye Kun explained.

“You mean to give me this wing, Senior Ye Kun?” Yang Chen asked, stupefied.

Although he had limited knowledge about this black wing, he could tell from its aura that it must be a valuable treasure.

Ye Kun nodded, “That’s right, this wing now belongs to you, Young Brother Yang Chen.”

Yang Chen asked puzzledly, “What effects does this wing have?”

Ye Kun laughed and said, “It’s not unusual that you don’t know, Young Brother Yang Chen. Our Black Demon Clan’s speed is unmatched, thanks to these wings. Without these wings, our speed would be equal to that of the Giant Beast Clan, but with them, our speed would be twice, even three times as fast.”

Yang Chen gasped. Could it be that the speed could become this fast? What’s more, combined with his Lightning Movement Technique, wouldn’t it become even faster?

“Of course, that’s just ordinary wings. The wing I gave you is a Great Demon Wing from one of our ancestors who was a Nirvana Stage Expert, also known as the Black Demon God Wing. Its speed is even faster than the regular Black Demon Wing. Although he’s been dead for many years, the wing lacks the spiritual energy it once had, but if you wear it, it’ll still have a significant effect,” Ye Kun explained.

Many other members of the Black Demon Clan couldn't help but envy Yang Chen upon hearing this. That wing was something they all dreamt of, but couldn't obtain because it was too precious. The Black Demon Great King had been undecided about who to give this wing to.

Now, the wing was indeed given to a member of another race, but they didn't hold any grudge or feel any injustice, as they believed Yang Chen deserved it.

"Yang Chen, give it a try," Ye Kun suggested.

Yang Chen replied, "Since it's come to this, I shall humbly accept."

He didn't decline any further and looked at the Black Demon God Wing eagerly.

Ye Kun directly lifted the wing and brought it to Yang Chen's side.

"Young friend Yang Chen, grab this wing and try to refine it with your mind, so that it can merge with your body," Ye Kun instructed.

Yang Chen nodded, concentrating fully. He covered the entire Black Demon God Wing with his True Qi, intending to refine it thoroughly.

As time passed, the Black Demon God Wing gradually turned into an energy body and dissipated within Yang Chen's body.

Yet, in the next moment, a brand new wing appeared on Yang Chen's back.

The wing was twice as large as Yang Chen, which was a perfect size for him. With this wing on his back, Yang Chen felt as if he could travel anywhere in the world!

"This is amazing! It's as if the wing exists independently, like it's alive. Even if I were to be unconscious, the wing would continue to flap and keep me from falling," exclaimed Yang Chen in amazement.

"This is the mystery behind our Black Demon Clan's wings," said the Black Demon Great King.

"I wonder why the Forbidden Demon Clan members I know don't possess these wings?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

Ye Kun laughed, "Those without sufficient cultivation wouldn't have these wings. I suppose overall, the cultivation levels of the Forbidden Demon Clan members you've met must not be very high."

Yang Chen finally understood the situation.

Now that he had the Black Demon God Wing, it would've been difficult not to feel grateful to Ye Kun. It seemed that he really should refine a Divine Beauty Genesis Pill for him if the opportunity arose.

In the course of these interactions, the relationship between both parties became increasingly close, with no traces of awkwardness lingering between them.

Ye Kun then returned to the main topic: “Alright, Young Friend Yang Chen, our discussion was interrupted by the Giant Beast Clan just now, but since the Giant Beast Clan shouldn’t be a threat for at least a few decades, let’s discuss our cooperation further.”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1913: Chapter 1909: Hong Yue is Your Person_1 Chapter 1913: Chapter 1909: Hong Yue is Your Person_1 Receiving this Black Demon God Wing, Yang Chen felt grateful to Ye Kun, and considering their previous agreement, he decided to help the Black Magic Tribe in return.

After pondering for a while, he spoke sincerely, “Black Demon senior, as we discussed earlier, the key lies with you. No matter how much I say, it would be better for you to accompany me to the Human Race territory in person.”

The Black Demon Tribe replied slowly, “What you said makes sense. If I was hesitant earlier, now my concerns have vanished. The Giant Beast Clan King was injured by me, and even if he recovers, he will not attack easily without learning about my background. If I leave at this time, I can trust that everything in the tribe will be well.”

“Great King, are you sure you want to leave with Yang Chen, my friend?”

“Great King, you should think twice.”

These tribe members were still reluctant to let go, their reliance on the Black Demon Great King was very high.

“Think about it, if one day our Black Demon Clan really eradicates the Giant Beast Clan, we will live a carefree life. On that day, we will no longer have to worry about being bullied or the fear of alien tribes invading us. For that day, we need to take risks and make efforts.” Said the Black Demon Great King.

The rest of the people fell silent one by one, understanding the importance of the matter.

Ye Kun spoke solemnly, “The key issue now is how Yang Chen and I can go to the Human Area together. That will be the biggest challenge. As I mentioned earlier, the Giant Beast Clan King is now like a startled bird, and with our current situation, even if Yang Chen and I go together, the chances of going through without incident aren’t too great. Furthermore, we might even be blocked by the Glacial Clan, which would truly be troublesome. But just now I heard you say that you seem to have another way to reach the Human Race?”

“Exactly, I don’t know if this method will work, but it is now the safest option. If possible, would you be willing to accompany me, Senior Ye Kun?” Yang Chen smiled.

Ye Kun laughed heartily, “Where does this unwillingness come from? Yang Chen, my younger brother, when shall we depart?”

Yang Chen could see that Ye Kun was more anxious than he was, so he said, “In two days. Over the next two days, you should make preparations, Senior Ye Kun. As for me, I would like to use the materials in your esteemed tribe’s material library. Would that be okay?”

“Too polite, too polite.” Ye Kun chided, “Young Brother Yang Chen, treat us as family, take whatever materials you want from the material library. As for us, the Black Demon Clan, the value is more or less the same. Just take as much as you’d like.”

Upon hearing these words, Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel happy.

He had been waiting for this opportunity.

These materials may not mean much for the Black Demon Clan, but for him, they were priceless treasures.

Of course, taking away the materials from the Black Demon Clan made Yang Chen feel guilty, so he could only hope that he could help them more in the future after refining the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill.

And so, two days passed quickly...

During these two days, Yang Chen, being relentless, emptied almost half of the Black Demon Clan’s materials library, causing even their tribal elders to twitch at the corners of their mouths, unable to hide their reluctance. They didn’t mind letting Yang Chen take away the materials, but Yang Chen’s actions were too unscrupulous.

At first, Yang Chen didn’t think to take so much, but when he thought of the materials he could save from being wasted on the Black Demon Clan’s cultivation, his heart ached and decided to rescue the materials even if people looked at him differently.

Ye Kun didn't care about the materials at all, even claiming to give the whole library to Yang Chen, though Yang Chen finally refused stubbornly after grinding his teeth.

Apart from that, Yang Chen also tested the Black Demon God Wings over these two days.

After testing, he became even more grateful to Ye Kun.

Ye Kun's ability to give away treasures was extraordinary. What he needed most now was speed. If he had the Black Demon God Wings before in the half-body battlefield, characters like Fengxiaotian wouldn't be able to catch him even if there were ten of them.

Why is that?

Because his speed had more than doubled.

Although the Black Demon God Wing couldn't exert its full effect on him, it still significantly helped Yang Chen. Even without control, the wings could fly freely, and traveling long distances hardly consumed any True Qi, making it an excellent tool for traveling.

As for the Black Demon Clan, Yang Chen became even more grateful to them.

Two days later, Yang Chen left the Black Demon Clan alone.

Many Black Demon Clan members came to see him off but didn't mention Ye Kun's whereabouts, and Ye Kun didn't accompany Yang Chen either. This aroused great curiosity.

Yang Chen remained silent about it as well, pretending not to know about Yang Chen's situation, and left the Black Demon Clan under the escort of the crowd.

After leaving the Black Demon Clan, Yang Chen dozed off, relying on the Black Magic God Wing for travel.

With the wings flapping, his travel speed exceeded his previous full-speed efforts. According to Hong Yue's estimate, it would take at least seven or eight days for him to reach the Four Sea Clans. However, in less than two days, he had already arrived at the familiar sky above.

"Hahaha, I'm back, I'm back!" Yang Chen looked at the sea he remembered and felt increasingly overjoyed.

Arriving here, he knew he was getting closer to his ancestral land.

Were his older sister and his family members still doing well?

He couldn't imagine how everything had changed after so many years.

Although he didn't want to admit it, time seemed to have lost its mark on him, but what about his family? Was it the same for them?

With these heavy thoughts, Yang Chen's soul gradually dispersed.

"Hong Yue, you can go back to your clan and have a look." Yang Chen said.

The shadow-hidden Hong Yue trembled slightly and gratefully said, "Thank you, Young Master."

Arriving at the sea, she very much wanted to return to her clan, but she dared not mention it. She was afraid, afraid that if she brought it up, Yang Chen wouldn't be pleased with her.

No matter from which angle, Yang Chen wouldn't be satisfied with her, which was understandable.

And that was the root of her fear.

But she didn't expect that Yang Chen would casually bring it up!

Yang Chen smiled faintly, "You go back first, I want to go see my two brothers, and I'll come to your clan to find you later."

"Thank you, Young Master." Hong Yue's eyes filled with tears as she detached herself from the shadow state and gently bit her shell teeth, "I, Hong Yue, will always be loyal to you, no matter when."

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1914: Chapter 1910: Brothers Meet_1 Chapter 1914: Chapter 1910: Brothers Meet_1 Seeing Hong Yue's emotional reaction, Yang Chen couldn't help but shake his head: "If you keep crying, I might not let you return to your sect."

Hearing this, Hong Yue shivered slightly in fright, gave Yang Chen a reproachful look, and quickly left.

Watching Hong Yue leave, Yang Chen began to make his own plans.

The brothers he wanted to meet were none other than the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers.

Now that he had returned to the territory of the Four Sea Clans, the ones he missed the most were, naturally, the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers.

He hadn't seen them for so many years, and he really wondered what they had become under Wei Batian's guidance.

With Yang Chen's current strength and speed, reaching the Primordial Tower in the Inheritance Five Palaces was incredibly easy.

In just a few double-hours, when he reappeared, Yang Chen was already standing above the unstable air currents, looking down from above the sky.

Once again looking at this mysterious small tower, Yang Chen no longer had the previous feeling of awe and mystery.

What he had now was the power to control everything.

This was the advantage of being strong.

At least he had the confidence that, in the territory of the Four Sea Clans, he, Yang Chen, was worthy of being called a king!

While thinking about this, Yang Chen came to the mysterious small tower.

The mysterious small tower was supposed to open only once every few years, so it was closed now.

However, this was not a problem for Yang Chen. He gathered his True Qi in his hand and planned to forcibly enter the tower.

But at this moment, Lingxi Daoist suddenly said: “Yang Chen, don’t be impulsive and don’t destroy this tower casually. This tower is very important. If you become the successor of the Inheritance Five Palaces in the future, this tower will be a gift from Jingming Daoist to you. If you really destroy it, the one who will cry in the end is none other than yourself.”

Yang Chen was stunned: “What? How can we open this tower, then?”

“That’s easy. Let me open it. In the Inheritance Five Palaces, I’m in charge of opening this tower.” Lingxi Daoist calmly replied.

Not long after his words, the main gate of the small tower, accompanied by a loud rumbling sound, slowly opened.

As the gate opened, Yang Chen clearly saw the scene inside, which was the same as the last time he came.

So nostalgic, so nostalgic...

After a hearty laugh, Yang Chen stepped in and walked up step by step to find the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers.

Upon entering the tower again, he was already familiar with the route, and due to his unfathomable cultivation level, the ancient beasts no longer posed any pressure. He easily defeated them and arrived at the eighth floor in an instant.

When he reached the eighth floor, Yang Chen saw an astonishing scene: two enormous bears, so large they could be called towering giants, were fiercely fighting each other in the space.

Their huge bodies collided, causing a scene like a massive upheaval of mountains and seas, shaking the earth. The overwhelming momentum even left the now-experienced Yang Chen dumbfounded.

He almost didn't recognize them.

These were the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers, right?

Their size had become unbelievably large.

The current Black Mountain Black Bear brothers were not much weaker than Wei Batian back then. Even if there was any difference, it should only be in strength and time.

From this, it seemed that Wei Batian's teaching was quite effective.

Speaking of Wei Batian, Yang Chen couldn't help but turn his gaze and saw that the giant bear was sitting there leisurely watching the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers' fight with its arms folded.

Although the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers couldn't detect Yang Chen, Wei Batian was very sensitive. How could he not know when an extra person appeared on his body?

"Huh? You're..." Wei Batian was just about to speak when Yang Chen suddenly made a "shushing" sound to stop him.

He didn't want to disturb the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers' fight.

It was clear that the brothers were not fighting with hostility, but rather playfully.

However, their playful banter was so intimidating that it would scare ordinary people.

Yang Chen was curious about the current strength of the two brothers, and now that he saw them, he had a rough estimate.

Wei Batian was really amazing...

Each of the brothers was capable of fighting against opponents in the early stage of True God. Together, even facing a middle True God stage opponent was not impossible.

He had reached the early stage of True God in such a short time, which was already an incredible feat, and to think that the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers were also this powerful.

Of course, the brothers' cultivation levels hadn't changed much, but their combat prowess was truly shocking.

The reason for this was that the two brothers were ancient beasts. According to Wei Batian, these creatures didn't need to care about cultivation, but rather focused on combat power.

Just like that, the brothers fought for half a day, and finally, Bear Elder Two unexpectedly gained the upper hand, punching Bear Elder One and knocking him down onto his buttocks. His massive body created a cloud of dust and a howling wind, as if it were the end of the world.

“Hahaha, I won! This is the third time I’ve won today!” Bear Elder Two laughed.

“Don’t get cocky, I’ve beaten you four times today.” Bear Elder One was not convinced.

“Alright, you two stop arguing. Look who’s here,” Wei Batian said, standing up and carrying Yang Chen onto his shoulders.

Hearing Wei Batian’s words, Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two looked at each other, and then quickly noticed Yang Chen on Wei Batian’s shoulder.

When they saw Yang Chen, their faces immediately lit up with happiness.

“It’s the boss!”

“The boss is back! The boss has returned!”

The two silly bears couldn’t contain their joy, hugging each other and excitedly running towards Yang Chen.

“Boss, I’ve missed you so much.”

“Boss, I thought you didn’t want us anymore. We’ve been suffering here. Wei Batian doesn’t treat us like bears at all.”

The two giant bears talked animatedly, but their words angered Wei Batian.

“I’m treating you well.” Wei Batian snorted, “Otherwise, with your abilities, how could you face Yang Chen now? You don’t even realize the kind of strength he has now.”

Although Wei Batian was a Black Mountain Black Bear, he wasn’t as dull-witted as the two brothers. When he first saw Yang Chen, he quickly assessed his strength.

Seeing Yang Chen’s strength had reached the True God Realm, all that was left in his heart was sheer shock.

He was very clear that back when the young man first met him, he was nothing more than a “little guy” who hadn’t even entered the Spirit Plate Stage yet.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1915: Chapter 1911: Inheriting the Third Palace_1 Chapter 1915: Chapter 1911: Inheriting the Third Palace_1 Humans, truly a miraculous race.

Seeing the two brothers acting scared of Wei Batian, Yang Chen laughed and said, “You two, Senior Wei Batian is doing it for your own good. You should be grateful to him. Without Senior Wei Batian, how could you two be where you are today?”

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Wei Batian snorted happily and said, “I don’t expect these two brothers to thank me. It took a lot of time and effort for me to teach them. Overall, they’re not too stupid and eventually I managed to make something out of them.”

Yang Chen laughed heartily: “Thank you for your hard work, Senior Wei Batian. Bear Elder One, Bear Elder Two, you should really thank Senior Wei Batian.”

“Yes, thank you, Lord Wei Batian.” Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two reluctantly said.

For a moment, the atmosphere was filled with laughter.

Inside the Demon God Tower, Golden Claw was deeply moved. It didn’t expect that Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two would have improved so much. All this time, it had considered these two silly bears as its competitors. But now, the two had surpassed it.

It seemed that it had to work harder so as not to let these two silly bears overtake it.

“Yang Chen, it seems that you are taking these two brothers away this time.” Wei Batian said directly.

Yang Chen didn't hide anything and replied, "Yes, I've been away for many years and have been missing these two brothers. It's time to take them with me. Senior Wei Batian, I can only apologize to you for this."

"Ah, there's no need to apologize. Birds with strong wings must fly eventually. These two brothers will join you out in the world one day. Now that they are in this state, they do not disgrace the reputation of the Black Mountain Black Bears. It's just that these two silly bears have really thick heads. Haha, maybe that's the characteristic of our Black Mountain Black Bear Clan. When they go outside, you must take good care of them." Wei Batian instructed.

Yang Chen solemnly nodded.

"Boss, where's Golden Claw? We want to see Golden Claw and show off how powerful we are." The two Black Mountain Black Bear brothers laughed.

Yang Chen was about to let Golden Claw out, but upon considering something, he finally said, "You two, enter the Demon God Tower. It can accommodate demonic beasts and ancient beasts without any issues. There's an independent space inside and Golden Claw is on the third level."

"Alright!" Hearing this, the two brothers plunged into the Demon God Tower, and their huge bodies disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"These two silly bears." Wei Batian shook his head with a wry smile. "Speaking of which, since you've entered the True God Realm, do you want to continue the Inheritance Five Palaces Assessment?"

"Yes, junior plans to continue with the Third Palace!" Suddenly, Yang Chen said, "Senior Ye Kun, please come out."

In the blink of an eye, a huge winged figure appeared in this space.

When this figure appeared, Wei Batian broke out in a cold sweat and shouted, “Who are you?”

He may not have a powerful soul like humans, but he has lived for so many years and has strength to sweep through Enlightenment Stage experts. His soul would not be much worse than those of Enlightenment Stage experts.

There was another big living person in this place besides Yang Chen, but he didn’t notice at all!

From this, it can be seen that Ye Kun’s strength was truly unfathomable.

At this moment, Ye Kun laughed, “I never thought that there would be anything worth digging in the Four Sea Clans, and it would be difficult to cultivate a True God-level expert in terms of resources and spiritual energy. However, I didn’t expect to encounter a primordial Black Mountain Black Bear here. It’s truly incredible!”

Seeing Wei Batian’s aggressive attitude, Yang Chen hurriedly explained, “Senior Wei Batian, don’t worry. This is a friend of junior’s. He is Senior Ye Kun from the Black Demon Clan. In the future, we humans will form an alliance with them.”

When he left earlier, Ye Kun had been following him in secret without anyone knowing.

Ye Kun didn't leave openly because he considered the possibility of spies and traitors. If this matter were to reach the ears of the Giant Beast Clan, it would undoubtedly be a disaster for the Black Demon Clan.

So only a few confidants knew about Ye Kun's departure with him, while everyone else still thought Ye Kun was still in the Black Demon Clan, unaware that he had quietly arrived here with Yang Chen.

Hearing Yang Chen's explanation, Wei Batian relaxed, and upon hearing that he was a friend of Yang Chen's, the straightforward Wei Batian immediately regarded the other party as a friend.

"So you're a friend. I was a bit rash just now. Your strength is unfathomable, and it seems you've reached the Nirvana Stage." Wei Batian said.

"Yes, I have a bit of strength, but it's nothing worth mentioning." Ye Kun laughed humbly.

Yang Chen said, "Senior Ye Kun, the junior wants to enter the next level and do some private things. It's not that the junior doesn't want to tell you, but I cannot disclose anything about it. I hope senior can wait here for the junior for some time."

Ye Kun was not an impatient person, and this wait was not a problem for him. He immediately waved his hand: "Young Brother Yang Chen, go ahead and put your mind at ease!"

Then, Yang Chen no longer hesitated and entered the ninth level directly.

Upon arriving at the ninth level, it was still the familiar Inheritance Five Palaces.

Though he could freely enter the Inheritance Five Palaces, every time he returned to this small tower, the Five Palaces would still be on the ninth level.

He had already perfectly mastered the First Palace and Second Palace.

Now, he was very curious about the secrets hidden in the Third Palace.

Standing on the steps of the Third Palace, instead of the numerous stone sculptures Yang Chen had previously seen, was an incredibly huge puppet war general.

This puppet war general held a long spear and stood guard in front of the entire platform. Its body was surrounded by a gloomy aura of death, bringing immense pressure to anyone who saw it.

Seeing this puppet war general, Yang Chen knew that it was definitely extraordinary.

“A tough opponent, I wonder how much stronger this puppet war general will be compared to the previous statues.” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

He was never afraid of opponents. No one could stop him from entering the Third Palace.

At this moment, holding the Inch Snow Divine Spear, he stepped onto the stairs one step at a time, his eyes staring straight at the approaching puppet war general.

Yang Chen moved, and so did the puppet war general.

Yang Chen took a step forward, and it took a step back!

Finally, as if they had a tacit understanding, both the man and the puppet chose to take action at the same time!

Clang!

Two long spears collided, instantly causing a huge roaring sound and sparks. The resulting momentum swept the entire scene, even making the entire Inheritance Five Palaces tremble slightly.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1916: Chapter 1912: Puppet Armor_1 Chapter 1916: Chapter 1912: Puppet Armor_1 After reaching the True God Realm, Yang Chen rarely felt the thrill of a well-matched opponent.

Early Stage of True God, too weak; Middle True God Stage, not enough to fight; Late True God Realm, too strong... There was always the feeling that there was no opponent with matching strength for him.

But now, he had encountered one.

This puppet had actually aroused the long-hidden battle desire in his heart, giving him the desire and thoughts of fighting.

For many years, Yang Chen was no longer the passionate young man from the past. What remained was the calmness that had settled over the years. At this time, the fighting intent was provoked, and all the reasons were due to the strength of the opponent, which was surprisingly similar to his own.

“Hahaha, good!” Yang Chen let out a wild laugh, and then the Inch Snow Divine Spear violently stirred, with powerful strength.

Next, he and the puppet both retreated two steps!

“Hehe, kid, not bad...” This puppet suddenly let out a series of sharp laughter, and then, to Yang Chen’s surprise, it actually, actually began to speak.

Yang Chen could hardly believe his ears.

It was important to know that what was in his sight was clearly a puppet. But upon closer inspection, he found that this puppet seemed more like an armor, and under the puppet, there was indeed a fluctuation of Qi, and even a pair of bright eyes staring back.

This made Yang Chen even more unable to understand what was going on. Was there a living person controlling the puppet? What was the story?

He knew that in order to unravel the mystery, he needed to use his strength.

“Kid, with just this little bit of ability, you can’t win against me.” The Puppet War General made his move in an instant, leaped into the air, waved his long spear, and the power was directly aimed at Yang Chen.

Boom.

Yang Chen dodged, but a huge mark was left where he had just been standing.

Although it was just a mark, it was already shocking enough. It should be known that when he first came to the Inheritance Five Palaces, even with all his strength, he couldn’t move the floor of this Inheritance Five Palaces in the slightest.

“Good fellow.” Yang Chen knew that he had to show his true ability.

However, just as he was about to make a move, he saw the puppet war general’s agile figure, jumping up and down in mid-air at an astonishing speed, making him feel a bit inferior.

But soon, Yang Chen thought of something.

Yes, he had the Black Demon God Wings.

His previous speed might have been somewhat inferior to this puppet, but that didn't mean it was still the case now. At this moment, Yang Chen spread his Black Demon God Wings, and instantly leaped up, heading towards the Puppet War General.

The Puppet War General paused for a moment, obviously taken aback by Yang Chen's move.

By the time he reacted, Yang Chen had already spread his huge wings and was assaulting him with his spear.

"Not good." A surprised cry came from within the Puppet War General.

Immediately, he waved his long spear and danced it, conjuring up a large number of galloping fierce tigers. The strength of these fierce tigers was not True Qi, but real, genuine tiger power. As they pounced towards Yang Chen, one after another, they truly shocked him.

But Yang Chen was not a pushover either. Seeing the fierce tiger coming, he immediately employed his own killer moves."Innate Unity!"

This one move, directly aimed towards the Puppet War General, unleashed a sufficient amount of barbaric power.

The power completely spread out, catching the Puppet War General somewhat off guard. Gradually, Yang Chen discovered something.

Although the Puppet War General appeared quick in his movements, he was extremely slow when it came to subtle variation. Most importantly, the person controlling the Puppet War General seemed to lack experience in battle, as he could not compare to Yang Chen in this regard.

This made Yang Chen feel like he had found the key to victory.

If this were the case, then this Puppet War General was more like a paper tiger, unworthy of concern!

Thinking of this, Yang Chen's mouth curved up, having already thought of a strategy. After using the Innate Unity, the only thing that surprised him was that it did not cause enough significant damage to the Puppet War General.

Upon closer observation, there were only faint cracks on the puppet's outer body.

Yang Chen aimed for these cracks, and in an instant, he unleashed another Innate Unity.

"Again." The Puppet War General was caught off guard by Yang Chen's continuous attacks.

This was precisely a manifestation of his lack of experience. If he had enough battle experience, he could easily adapt and make choices.

This time, Yang Chen's Innate Unity seemed more like a prelude to an upcoming attack than an offense.

While the Puppet War General was caught off guard, Yang Chen chanted the Tree Technique, and the vines tightly wrapped around the War General's puppet, restricting its movements.

Confused, the Puppet War General stood before Yang Chen, who had already prepared his Mixed Yuan attack, aimed at the War General, and sent the energy erupting out with one spear!

This spear hit right at the cracks created by the two Innate Unity attacks, achieving an extraordinary effect.

Crackling sounds echoed.

The body of the Puppet War General shattered on the spot, and the elder controlling the puppet from within was revealed. Yang Chen initially wanted to call him Senior, but he was quickly astonished by the fact that the elder inside the puppet was merely...

An ordinary Spirit Plate Stage elder!

Yang Chen was dumbstruck, unable to believe his own judgment. However, after careful observation, he confirmed that his judgment was correct, and the opponent was indeed just a Spirit Plate Stage elder.

“What... what is going on?” Yang Chen was shocked.

How could a Spirit Plate Stage elder in puppet armor fight on par with him? Was it because of the elder’s ability, or the puppet’s? In any case, this was a shocking event that would spread throughout the four directions.

The Inheritance of the Five Palaces indeed brought him plenty of surprises.

The Spirit Plate Stage elder stroked his beard: “Young man, stop guessing. That’s right, I am the master of the Third Palace, and I have been waiting for you for many years. Just now, when I heard that old man Divine Fire Daoist say that you were coming, I personally waited for you here, too lazy to let the stone sculptures block you. As long as you pass my test, I will naturally let you through the Third Palace. I didn’t expect that you, a mere youngster, would be so capable of breaking my puppet armor, which is enough to sweep the Middle True God Stage and even contend with the Late True God Realm. What a pity! What a pity!”

“Puppet Armor, Senior, Junior also wants to ask about that. What exactly is the puppet armor you were wearing, and how could it have such power when you wore it?” Yang Chen asked.

Seeing Yang Chen’s admiration, the elder grinned, extremely satisfied: “Hehe, if I didn’t have some abilities, how could I be on equal footing with that old freak Divine Fire Daoist? How could I sit above both Divine Fire Daoist and Lingxi Daoist, occupying this Third Palace?”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1917: Chapter 1913: Magical Clothes_1 Chapter 1917: Chapter 1913: Magical Clothes_1 Upon hearing the old man's words, it did seem to be the case.

If the other party didn't have some abilities, how could he possibly sit in the Third Palace, leaving Taoist Ling Xi and the fiery-tempered Divine Fire Daoist beneath him?

This made Yang Chen even more confused and couldn't help but ask, "May I know your name, senior?"

"When I was in the human area, people used to call me Master Huang Xing. You can just call me Senior Huang Xing." This old man was unabashed and bluntly asked Yang Chen to refer to him as his senior.

Yang Chen could see that Huang Xing was a face-saving person, so he naturally wouldn't deny him that, saying, "Junior pays his respects to Senior Huang Xing."

"Not bad, not bad indeed. You have manners, I like young fellows like you with manners." Huang Xing stroked his beard: "Since you have come to the Third Palace, it's time for me to tell you about my inheritance."

Yang Chen was fully attentive, following Huang Xing closely. He was extremely curious about what Huang Xing's inheritance was.

Compared to that, he was genuinely curious about the puppet clothes created by Huang Xing.

It was a sight Yang Chen had never seen before in his many years of wandering, where an old man in the Spirit Plate Stage could have the combat power to sweep the True God Stage.

Under Huang Xing's guidance, Yang Chen followed him into the Third Palace.

Upon entering the palace, Yang Chen saw various puppets of different shapes and colors displayed on the surrounding walls.

However, unlike ordinary puppets, these puppets were more like a piece of clothing to be worn on the body.

Entering the Third Palace, Huang Xing smiled kindly: "I am a Puppet Master, but I'm sure you've figured that out by now."

"Yes, I've made some judgment." Yang Chen said.

"The inheritance of my Third Palace is the Puppetry Path." Huang Xing seemed somewhat worried about being underestimated by Yang Chen. He then added, "But don't look down on my Puppetry Path. My Puppetry Path is entirely different from the ordinary Puppetry Path. My puppets don't require any control. They're just a piece of clothing. Wearing them can display different levels of combat power. For example, the set o+--+--+--+f puppet clothes I was just wearing can sweep the Late True God stage, as you've seen..."

“Different levels of puppet clothes show different levels of fighting power? This is incredible!” Yang Chen was dumbfounded and amazed.

“Exactly!” Huang Xing’s face showed a triumphant expression when he saw Yang Chen’s astonishment, very proud. “I’m not lying to you. I even have puppet clothes here that can overpower an Enlightenment Peak expert. When wearing this piece of clothing under my control, even the Divine Fire Daoist and Taoist Ling Xi are no match for me. This is also why I am in charge of the Third Palace. My belief is that one can become strong even without relying on cultivation. This is my Puppetry Path.”

Yang Chen was completely astonished. As they say, you learn as long as you live. He thought he was knowledgeable enough, but today, he encountered another rare thing.

A single piece of Puppet clothing could have such significant effects, overpowering Enlightenment Peak experts. How extraordinary!

“However, I am afraid you won’t be able to learn my Puppetry Path,” Huang Xing said.

Yang Chen was dumbfounded, “Why? Does senior see some aspects of me that you can’t agree with?”

“Not at all, not at all! It’s just that you are too impressive, and I cannot hold you back.” Huang Xing spoke with righteous words: “If you were to learn this Puppetry Path, it would only delay your normal cultivation path. In fact, although I am quite proud of my Puppetry Path, its real purpose is for the weak, not for strong people like you. Yang Chen, even if I’ve only met you for a short time, I can tell that you are not ordinary in the future. I cannot teach this Puppetry Path to you.”

Yang Chen had a wry smile on his face. This Huang Xing was really into reciprocity. Yang Chen had just shown respect to him earlier, and now Huang Xing was praising Yang Chen in return.

He didn't take these compliments too seriously, but instead said: "Junior understands Senior's kindness. I will dedicate myself to cultivation and not disappoint Senior's goodwill. However, I still find it hard to comprehend the meaning of the Third Palace's existence if I can't learn this Puppetry Path..."

"I know the doubts in your heart. Don't worry, though. Even though I don't intend to teach you this Puppetry Path, you can always exchange materials with me for these Puppet clothes. As long as you provide me with the raw materials for creating these Puppet clothes, I can give you any level of Puppet clothes to help you in battle." Huang Xing continued: "The advantage of my Puppet clothes is that once you put them on, you won't have to worry about external attacks, as my Puppet clothes are hard to break. Secondly, my Puppet clothes are very flexible, and the power they can unleash is enough to sweep opponents of levels that I've measured. Moreover, the more powerful the wearer is, the more impressive the combat power they can display."

"So, if I put on the clothes, they will show different combat power than if you put them on," Yang Chen naturally understood.

He said, "Senior Huang Xing, you truly have remarkable wisdom."

"Hahaha, little guy, you're too kind, too kind." Huang Xing was incredibly happy. But he quickly added: "Don't think it's just that simple, though. My puppet clothes are not something that can be fully controlled as soon as you put them on. You need to understand the tips and experiences I've organized here to perfectly integrate with my puppet clothes; otherwise, wearing my puppet clothes may only produce adverse effects."

Having said that, Huang Xing took out a set of books and handed them to Yang Chen.

After receiving the books, Yang Chen carefully looked through them and roughly understood some combat experiences after wearing the puppet clothes.

However, Huang Xing only had experience in combining with Puppet clothes for combat, but no experience in actual combat with people. It seemed that Huang Xing really had little interaction with others. If he could make up for this aspect, the effectiveness of wearing Puppet clothes would be greatly enhanced.

Yang Chen couldn't help but look forward to it and asked: "Junior will study well. Besides, I wonder what the material requirements for those Puppet clothes are?"

"Since you have come to my Third Palace, I can't give you nothing. As a reward for defeating me, I'll give you a set of Puppet clothes of the same level as the one I just wore for free." Huang Xing said.

"Clothes that can sweep the Late True God stage?" Yang Chen was overjoyed.

"Exactly. Of course, when you wear them, they will produce even better results. How good they will be, I don't know. You can look forward to it. Then, here's a list of materials I need." Huang Xing grinned.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1918: Chapter 1914: Parting with Hong Yue?_1 Chapter 1918: Chapter 1914: Parting with Hong Yue?_1 Yang Chen did not have any objections to the method of exchanging materials for puppet armor.

It was understandable. If even the materials were not provided, wouldn't it be a problem when they ran out even if they were forcibly taken now?

However, the material requirements were rather strange, leaving Yang Chen secretly amazed.

Even with his vast fortune acquired from ransacking most of the Black Demon Clan's material library, he could barely gather enough for two sets: one for the True God Stage Great Perfection and one for the Late True God Realm.

The main reason was that the Black Demon Clan collected materials only beneficial for cultivation, whereas the materials for making puppet armor had no effect on one's cultivation level. The Black Demon Clan's material library did not have such materials.

Being able to exchange for two sets was already quite rare.

However, Yang Chen did not plan to exchange them just yet, as he did not know much about the puppet armor. It would be meaningless to do so blindly and abruptly.

After understanding the true effects of these puppet armors, it wouldn't be too late to make a decision.

"Junior understands. These materials are somewhat rare. In the future, once Junior collects them, I'll come to Senior to exchange for puppet armors," Yang Chen said.

"Hehe, you'll realize how powerful my puppet armors are and can't wait to find the materials," Huang Xing said confidently.

Seeing Huang Xing's confidence, Yang Chen's expectations rose.

Not long after, Yang Chen chose to leave the inheritance of the Five Palaces, as Ye Kun was still waiting for him outside.

When he arrived outside, Ye Kun was meditating with his eyes closed. Sensing Yang Chen's return, he said, "Are you leaving?"

"Yes, we can go now," Yang Chen replied.

In an instant, Ye Kun had disappeared from his original position, leaving no trace. His speed left Yang Chen dumbfounded.

After smiling, Yang Chen didn't think much about it. Now, he planned to leave this place and find Hong Yue. Before leaving, however, he had to let the two Black Mountain Black Bear brothers say goodbye to Wei Batian.

Although Wei Batian seemed fierce on the surface, he was reluctant to leave. After all, Black Mountain Black Bears were extremely rare in this world. Parting felt as if their family was being scattered, so naturally they felt some pain in their hearts.

But the time for parting eventually came, and in the end, Yang Chen left with the two silly bears.

He also invited Wei Batian to leave together, but Wei Batian did not choose to do so. It seemed as if he had some agreement with the Jingming Taoist. This made Yang Chen secretly speculate, but he knew that after being in control of the inheritance of the Five Palaces for some time, this small tower would still be his.

Perhaps by that time, he would have the ability to help Wei Batian.

And so, Yang Chen set off for the Dark Shadow Clan.

...

After Hong Yue returned, she became a very popular presence within her clan. Her strength had increased so much after her departure and return, that she could even be called a high-level member of the clan.

In the Dark Shadow Clan, reaching the Spirit Plate Stage was enough to be considered high-level.

Moreover, considering Hong Yue's age, her return filled many with tears of joy.

Hong Yue met with her old acquaintances, and her family, elders, and relatives all missed her very much.

Hong Yue was very happy.

She did not know that Yang Chen had arrived here earlier but chose not to disturb her. At first, Yang Chen intended to take Hong Yue away, but seeing her getting along so well with her clan, he gave up on the idea.

He understood Hong Yue's character during this time. She would not reveal the secrets she learned from him, and with his current strength, those secrets would not be a problem for him even if they were leaked.

After thinking for a long time, Yang Chen sent a sound transmission to Hong Yue in a corner of the Dark Shadow Clan.

Upon receiving Yang Chen's sound transmission, Hong Yue trembled slightly, knowing that she might have to leave with him. Though she felt a little reluctant, she steeled herself and prepared to depart with him.

Embarking on an adventure with that man was never dull.

"Young Master!" Soon, Hong Yue came to Yang Chen's side.

With Yang Chen's True God Stage strength, the Dark Shadow Clan was like his own backyard, and it was easy for him to come and go as he pleased.

"Hong Yue, you have arrived." Yang Chen smiled slightly.

“Young Master, are we setting off?” Hong Yue asked hesitantly.

Yang Chen nodded, “Yes, but I’m not here to take you away, but to bid you farewell.”

Upon hearing Yang Chen’s words, Hong Yue could not help but step back, trembling. Her eyes were full of disbelief. “Young Master, you must be joking with me. Didn’t we agree to leave together?”

“I suddenly regret it,” Yang Chen said with a smile. “I suddenly feel that it’s better for you to stay here. Hong Yue, this is your home. You don’t need to leave anymore.”

Hong Yue, overwhelmed with emotion, quickly replied, “Young Master, it’s not what you think. I can go. I may miss this place a lot and am nostalgic, but I’m still willing to leave with you. I really, really want to be with you, Young Master.”

As she spoke, Hong Yue’s eyes became moist, and tears filled her eyes.

Seeing this, even Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel a little cruel. After all, he had made this decision after much thought and effort.

However, since he had made up his mind, there was no turning back.

Yang Chen hardened his heart and said, “Hong Yue, don’t you understand? Your current strength is no longer enough to accompany me. Staying with me would only make you a burden. I don’t want to have to protect a useless person when I run into danger in the future. In simpler terms... you’re too weak!”

Hong Yue’s body froze, and she could hardly believe her ears. Yang Chen actually said such words to her, but she couldn’t refute them.

Tears fell from her eyes. Indeed, she was just a burden. Compared to Yang Chen, her strength was far too weak. Even though she had an outstanding talent, she was far behind the demon-like Yang Chen.

By staying by Yang Chen’s side, she could only be a burden.

She had been thinking about this for a long time, but she was unwilling to admit it and did not want to face it. Now that Yang Chen had said it, the thoughts came crashing down on her like waves, and she couldn’t resist them.

Seeing Hong Yue sobbing like this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel a headache. He really couldn’t stand seeing women cry.

Thinking about it, Yang Chen sighed, “Hong Yue, when I took you with me, it was my sole decision, and it might have changed your life. For that, I’m sorry. If one day you want to join me on my journey again, just cultivate well. Maybe one day, I’ll return. I don’t have anything to give you for this farewell, so this elixir will be my parting gift.”

With that, Yang Chen turned around, and then he threw an elixir directly at Hong Yue.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1919: Chapter 1915: Changes in the Demon Race_1 Chapter 1919: Chapter 1915: Changes in the Demon Race_1 Hong Yue had been in deep despair, thinking that Yang Chen was really like that. However, when she heard what Yang Chen said later, she sobered up a little.

When she regained her senses, she saw an elixir flying towards her. Curious, she reached out to catch it.

As soon as the elixir fell into her hand, Hong Yue looked at it closely. How could she not know about Yang Chen's signature elixir? Wasn't this the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill?

Seeing the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill, Hong Yue's delicate body trembled, and a warm current surged in her heart.

She thought back to when Yang Chen had first refined these two Divine Beauty Genesis Pills, and when Ye Kun had gone to Yang Chen to borrow an elixir.

At that time, Yang Chen had said that the elixir already had someone he intended to give it to.

Unexpectedly, the elixir was actually meant for her.

Thinking of all this, Hong Yue's tears could not stop flowing. She knew that Yang Chen was not really going to make her stay in the sect.

She hurriedly wanted to call out to Yang Chen again, but when she looked up, Yang Chen had disappeared without a trace.

He didn't even leave a silhouette behind.

This made her even more heartbroken. However, compared to the beginning, her heartache was mixed with a bit of gratitude.

At least...

At least she knew that she still held some weight in Yang Chen's heart. Yang Chen had not really left her behind. Perhaps he was afraid that her strength was not enough, and it would be dangerous to stay by his side.

This elixir, wasn't it his best way of showing his concern for her?

Thinking of this, Hong Yue made up her mind.

One day, when she sees Yang Chen again, she is determined to help Yang Chen with a completely new attitude, to become Yang Chen's left arm and right arm. Even if Yang Chen doesn't spare her a glance, she will have no regrets.

...

Yang Chen still left without taking Hong Yue with him. There were many thoughts in his mind. Firstly, Hong Yue's strength was indeed lacking. If everything went smoothly in the Twelve States, it would be fine. But in the Twelve States, it seemed that he had provoked some incredible people.

That being the case, his future path might not be too smooth. With this consideration in mind, and seeing Hong Yue's longing for her ancestral land, he decided not to take her with him.

Now with one less companion, Yang Chen's heart felt a bit empty.

With one less person, he worried a bit more. Unconsciously, Yang Chen arrived at the border-crossing place, the Cold Water Zone...

Looking at the familiar scene, how could there be no fluctuations in Yang Chen's heart? He directly entered the Cold Water Zone and arrived in this familiar sea area.

However, what puzzled Yang Chen was that when he set foot in this sea area, the familiar feeling had become very strange.

He knew that the water in the Cold Water Zone was extremely cold. But now, as he stepped onto the surface of the Cold Water Zone, Yang Chen only felt that the temperature of this sea area had dropped a lot more than before.

The key point was that he was not in the sea area but above the sea surface.

Yang Chen always felt that there was something weird about this place. His divine soul gradually spread out.

“This Cold Water Zone seems a bit unusual!” Yang Chen thought to himself.

...

At the depths of the Cold Water Zone’s seabed, there was a massive palace called the Jumang Palace...

This palace was a place well known to all the demonic beasts in the Cold Water Zone. It was the resting place of the Heavenly Giant Python.

However, at this moment, the resting palace had become unusually lively.

Many powerful members of the Demon Race gathered here, and their expressions were extremely sinister and terrifying. Where their eyes were fixed, there was a wounded, half-human, half-bird woman lying.

If Yang Chen were here, he would undoubtedly recognize that this half-human, half-bird woman was none other than Xiang Yue, the Saintess of the Golden Crow Clan, with whom she had some connections.

However, for some unknown reason, Xiang Yue had now fallen into the clutches of the Heavenly Giant Python.

At this moment, as the demonic beasts around her were looking at Xiang Yue maliciously, there was fear and terror in her eyes. Facing all of this, she was extremely helpless.

Just as these demonic beasts were looking maliciously at Xiang Yue, a huge python slowly crawled over from a distance. The sheer size of this python sent chills down one's spine.

As it appeared, the python transformed into a human form. However, its pair of python eyes, cold as ice and full of the predator's evil intent, did not diminish at all because of its transformation into a human form.

"So, what do you think, little Saintess of the Golden Crow Clan? Are you ready to become my woman?" The Heavenly Giant Python approached Xiang Yue and hooked her chin.

Upon seeing this, Xiang Yue withdrew in anger and said, "Heavenly Giant Python, you dare to treat me like this! Our Lingyan Old Ancestor will never let you go! Our Lingyan Old Ancestor is the only True God-level expert among dozens of sects in the area. If you dare provoke him, he will make you suffer both in life and death!"

"Lingyan? Don't mention him to me – a fallen, trash True God. I, the Heavenly Giant Python, am the future of the Demon Race. His time has passed!" The Heavenly Giant Python disdainfully replied.

"That's impossible! One finger from our Lingyan Old Ancestor could destroy you!" Xiang Yue retorted defiantly.

“Slap!”

Enraged, the Heavenly Giant Python slapped Xiang Yue’s face.

Hatred filled Xiang Yue’s eyes!

The Heavenly Giant Python licked his lips and laughed, “Hahaha, I say, little girl, are you really stupid or just pretending? You should think about it. If your Lingyan Old Ancestor had time to care about you, would you have been captured by the Qilin and then fall into my hands? Let me tell you the truth – your Lingyan Old Ancestor, he’s in danger now! He truly thinks that after becoming a True God, he can rule this area? Nonsense! He, along with the Iron Eagle Lord, will all become prisoners!”

“That’s impossible! It can’t be!” Xiang Yue refused to believe it.

“Hehe, whether you believe it or not, it’s not important now. You, little girl, contain an Extreme Yang essence within you, which can perfectly balance my shortcomings in entering the True God Realm using that particular method. From now on, I will become a real True God-level powerhouse.” The Heavenly Giant Python laughed sinisterly.

Hearing the Heavenly Giant Python mention the True God Realm, the demonic beasts beside him couldn’t help but kneel and chant, “The Heavenly Python, invincible under the heavens!”

“Lord Tongtian, unify the Demon World!”

The Heavenly Giant Python ignored the flattery around him. He reached out to grab the struggling Xiang Yue and leave.

However, before he could take a step, a voice rang out, “It seems that some incredible things happened in the Demon Race while I was away for so many years. When did it become your turn, Heavenly Giant Python, to rule over the Demon Race!”

“Who?!” The Heavenly Giant Python’s face changed dramatically.

His foot was halfway into the True God Realm. Logically speaking, his divine soul should be invincible in this area. Could there really be someone who could enter his domain without being detected by him?

As he was puzzled, a man’s figure gradually entered the palace, seemingly unaffected by the guards outside.

He, of course, was none other than Yang Chen, whose divine soul could cover even the entire Cold Water Zone and beyond.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1920: Chapter 1916: Displaying Divine Power_1 Chapter 1920: Chapter 1916: Displaying Divine Power_1 Yang Chen’s appearance made the entire scene fall into an unprecedented silence for a moment.

It was very quiet, incredibly quiet, so quiet that if a needle fell, everyone could hear it clearly.

No one could believe their own eyes. The reason was that everyone remembered Yang Chen's face vividly; a legend, a myth, a face and name that could never be forgotten.

However, this person had disappeared many years ago and had been silent for a long time.

Everyone thought he was dead!

But now, he appeared right here, leaving people wondering what had happened, their hearts full of doubts and shocks.

The Heavenly Giant Python was the first to react. It stared at Yang Chen with a calm face and coldly said, "Yang Chen, I really didn't expect it to be you."

"Yes, it's me, Heavenly Giant Python, it's been a long time." Yang Chen replied with hands behind his back.

"Eldest Brother Yang Chen, Eldest Brother Yang Chen, save me!" Xiang Yue screamed.

Seeing Xiang Yue now growing up to be elegant, charming, and attractive, Yang Chen could somewhat guess the thoughts of the Heavenly Giant Python.

Since he had appeared, he could not ignore her.

However, the Heavenly Giant Python didn't think so and sneered, "Yang Chen, I don't know where you have been these years, but now that you are here, what do you want to do?"

Yang Chen could hear that the Heavenly Giant Python's real meaning was questioning what he could do.

Yang Chen didn't hesitate: "What else can I do? Xiang Yue is my younger sister, and I won't ignore her. I came here to take Xiang Yue away."

Brief silence...

"Hahahaha!"

"Hahaha, how interesting, how foolish! I don't know what's in his head, what he's thinking!"

"He dares to say these words in front of Sir Heavenly Giant Python. Doesn't he know that Sir Heavenly Giant Python is now a True God-level expert? Who gave him the courage to say these words?"

Now the Heavenly Giant Python was full of extreme confidence in itself.

Yang Chen's words, without a doubt, made it feel quite amused.

"Yang Chen, it seems that you are not aware of the current situation. Years ago, I always wanted to kill you, but you were just lucky, nothing more. Now that you appear in front of me, you want to save Xiang Yue? Hahaha, I think you should save yourself first." The Heavenly Giant Python had no intention of explaining, and was about to rush towards Yang Chen directly.

Now in its human form, the means it used were not inferior to that of its original form as a demonic beast. The phantom python it created intimidated all the demonic beasts that were present and aimed directly at Yang Chen, intending to swallow Yang Chen whole.

Seeing this, Xiang Yue screamed, "Eldest Brother Yang Chen, be careful!"

She was very worried in her heart. Although she was happy to see Yang Chen, she did not want him to die for her.

Yang Chen was not aware of Xiang Yue's thoughts. In his eyes, the Heavenly Giant Python's actions were very slow, slow enough to make him doze off.

"Early Stage of True God? I really don't know what your concept of the True God Realm is... too weak." Yang Chen just raised his hand slightly.

Then, he easily halted the Heavenly Giant Python's attack with his bare hands.

“How is this possible!” The Heavenly Giant Python was shocked and couldn’t believe what it was seeing with its own eyes!

As a near True God Realm expert, the future first person of the Demon Race in the Cold Water Zone, it was actually suppressed so easily by Yang Chen.

It wanted to move, it wanted to control itself.

But it couldn’t, it absolutely couldn’t.

Yang Chen’s move suppressed everything about it.

Gradually, it felt as if it had made some foolish mistake. It could clearly feel the Qi emerging from Yang Chen like a raging flood, like a mountain range coming down from the sky, giving it an overwhelming sense of insignificance, like an ant challenging the heavens!

The gap, the advantage it thought it had, seemed to be mocked by fate and flipped over.

The truly insignificant one was it, and the man who really held the powerful advantage was Yang Chen!

“Why, why!” The Heavenly Giant Python roared in its heart.

However, Yang Chen did not give it a chance to explain. The Tree Technique wrapped around it, leaving the Heavenly Giant Python without any means to move.

Seeing the Heavenly Giant Python being subdued in an instant, all the demonic beasts around them were thrown into chaos. In the end, someone didn't know who shouted, "Run!"

Then, a large number of demonic beasts scattered and fled.

However, how could a mere group of Demigods, Integration Period experts, and even those who had not yet reached the Integration Period possibly escape under Yang Chen's watchful eyes.

The range of hundreds of kilometers was Yang Chen's realm of practical application for the Tree Technique.

This area was like a Sky-Roaming Net to him, where he could sense the call of the seaweed, the scream of the underground plants, and use them to capture every demonic beast here.

In an instant, the space was filled with howling ghosts and wolves, as the demonic beasts begged for mercy or screamed loudly.

At this moment, Yang Chen's divine power was unleashed, making him invincible.

Xiang Yue witnessed this scene, her excited little face flushed, and she couldn't help exclaiming, "Eldest Brother Yang Chen, you, you are so powerful!"

Yang Chen kindly patted Xiang Yue's head, recalling the past scenes with Xiang Yue, the little girl had really grown up now.

"You, why are you so strong..." The Heavenly Giant Python gritted its teeth.

Yang Chen did not answer this question.

In fact, it was not so much that he was strong, but rather that the Heavenly Giant Python was too weak.

The True God Realm was a stage where a significant gap could be formed, something that did not happen in the Spirit Plate, Demigod, and Integration Period stages.

It was precisely because of this that the status difference between experts in the True God Realm was so vast.

Those True God-level experts who were able to join the Xuandao Sect all had formidable strength. Even if they were only in the Early Stage of True God, their status was far higher than that of other Early Stage True God experts in the outside world.

Once they fought, one of them could probably handle three or four opponents without a problem.

With Yang Chen's current means, he could easily deal with dozens of Early Stage Giant Beast Sect experts who were on par with those in the sect.

Compared to that, the Heavenly Giant Python seemed to have not fully grasped the power of the True God Realm. In front of him, it was like a child learning to speak. Naturally, the gap between them was quickly revealed when they fought.

Of course, in the heart of the Heavenly Giant Python, it was not so much shocked by Yang Chen's strength as it was by what he had done over the years.

The time was not long, but the changes in Yang Chen were vast. It could still clearly remember that the seemingly insignificant existence of Yang Chen that could be crushed by it at any time had now become someone who could put it in mortal danger at any moment.

"Heavenly Giant Python, the reason I don't kill you is that there are still some questions on your part that I want to ask in detail. I hope you can cooperate well. Unless you think, you still have a chance to fight back in front of me." Yang Chen stared at the Heavenly Giant Python intently.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1921: Chapter 1917: Golden Crow Clan Calamity_1 Chapter 1921: Chapter 1917: Golden Crow Clan Calamity_1 Yang Chen's gaze was not terrifying, but staring into it only filled him with deep fear.

As he looked into the other's eyes, the only thought in his mind was one word.

That was...

King.

Some people are born to be kings. He used to believe that he was a king. He was the king of this Cold Water Zone, the king of the Demon Race, and even the king of many surrounding groups.

But now, as he looked into Yang Chen's eyes filled with the aura of a king, he realized how childish his previous thoughts were. It was like playing house, an extreme level of ignorance.

Is this a real king? The gap was so vast it seemed like an insurmountable chasm. After witnessing it, there was no longer any desire to try to breach the gap.

He was scared, fear emerging from the depths of his heart. His trembling body said, "W-What do you want to ask?"

Seeing the once-almighty Heavenly Giant Python so easily subdued by Yang Chen, everyone could hardly believe their ears.

Yang Chen's aura leaked out, and those overwhelmed had no choice but to submit.

Only then, he said, “Start from the beginning. Even if Senior Ling Yan is incompetent, you should never have an advantage over him. You didn’t have the ability to bring Xiang Yue out of the Golden Crow Clan. What happened within the Golden Crow Clan?”

Being interrogated by Yang Chen, the Heavenly Giant Python’s fear grew as if a terrifying core had been touched deep within it.

But when being stared at by Yang Chen, it suddenly felt that those deep fears were nothing. It said, “We don’t know their exact origins, we only know that they are humans and call themselves the Fierce Ghost Sect!”

“Fierce Ghost Sect,” Yang Chen’s eyes narrowed as if they were sharp blades.

When he left Changxing Mountain and went to the Twelve States, he thought that the people of the Fierce Ghost Sect had given up on this area. Little did he know that the members of the Fierce Ghost Sect were insatiable and still planning to do something here.

If it were the people of the Fierce Ghost Sect, some things would make sense.

However, Yang Chen still had some doubts: “What is the strength of the people of the Fierce Ghost Sect?”

By all accounts, the people of the Fierce Ghost Sect, due to the rules of the Twelve States, couldn’t send experts stronger than the True God Realm to the seedbed area.

That was the rule, which the Fierce Ghost Sect also had to abide by.

However, the doubts lay in the fact that if there were only experts below the True Divine Realm, they wouldn't be able to harm the Golden Crow Clan.

"I don't know their exact strength, only that there are many more powerful than me, all of them True Divine Realm experts. In addition, I heard that one of them even surpassed the True God Realm!" The Heavenly Giant Python shivered uncontrollably.

"What? Enlightenment Stage?" Yang Chen's pupils contracted slightly.

"Yes, that stage. I heard it from those people of the Evil Ghost Sect!" The Heavenly Giant Python was incredibly terrified.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen gritted his teeth. It became clear, but many mysteries remained.

What exactly was going on?

If it was the True God-level experts from the Fierce Ghost Sect, the crisis within the Golden Crow Clan could be fully explained. However, what he couldn't figure out was why the Fierce Ghost Sect could send so many experts to the Seedbed area?

According to the rules of the Twelve States, areas like the seedbed should not be entered by high-level experts, right?

He glanced at the Heavenly Giant Python, knowing that it was unlikely to get a clear answer to these questions.

He said coldly, “So your quasi-True God Realm strength is also due to those people of the Fierce Ghost Sect.”

“Yes, yes... After the Fierce Ghost Sect sent a large number of experts, they conquered many humans and demons. Seeing the power of those people, of course, I did not dare to resist and directly submitted. Those Fierce Ghost Sect people saw my extraordinary potential and gave me some elixirs, which they said could help me break through. However, who knew that after I refined these elixirs, it raised me to the True God Realm, but there were signs of going into a demonic frenzy. I didn’t fully reach the True God Realm, my internal cold energy was blocked, and my divine power couldn’t be freely converted. That’s why I had no choice but to take advantage of the Fierce Ghost Sect’s attack on the Golden Crow Clan to abduct Xiang Yue. This girl contains Extreme Yang, and if I can dual cultivate with her, maybe I can...” The Heavenly Giant Python didn’t dare to continue, fearing it would ignite Yang Chen’s anger.

Yang Chen figured out what the Heavenly Giant Python’s situation was.

The Fierce Ghost Sect probably never gave the Heavenly Giant Python any legitimate elixirs in the first place, which led to it not fully entering the True God Realm. The cultivation abilities of those evil cultivators were unstable enough, let alone being able to help others improve their strength.

“How long have the followers of the Evil Ghost Sect been attacking the Golden Crow Clan, and what is their goal?” Yang Chen asked coldly.

“The Fierce Ghost Sect has been on the move for about half a month. As for their specific purpose, I don’t know. It seems... it seems their target is the Holy Sun of the Golden Crow Clan...” the Heavenly Giant Python said truthfully.

“The Holy Sun? What are they going to do with the sun?” Yang Chen was puzzled.

Although he was also curious about the Holy Sun in this area, the sun here seemed to only shine in this area, and there was another sun outside the Cold Water Zone in the Twelve States...

But according to common sense, there should only be one sun in existence. Having two suns simply doesn't make sense.

But now, he could only push these questions to the back of his mind, as the Golden Crow Clan was in trouble, and he couldn't ignore it!

“I, I've told you everything I know. Yang Chen, what else do you want to ask? I will tell everything I know, please, please spare me,” cried the Heavenly Giant Python, its voice sharp with terror.

However, Yang Chen showed no mercy. When the Heavenly Giant Python begged for mercy, a ball of fire directly penetrated its body, instantly burning it to nothingness.

Seeing this, the other demonic beasts were terrified beyond belief.

Yang Chen grabbed Xiang Yue and said, “Let's go!”

As his words fell, the surrounding demonic beasts were suddenly engulfed in flames. When Yang Chen and Xiang Yue's figures disappeared from the sea area, all the demonic beasts were reduced to ashes as well.

This sight left Xiang Yue trembling with shock. She knew that their Golden Crow clan and the demon beasts of the Cold Water Zone rarely had anything to do with each other. One of the biggest reasons was the power of the Golden Crows, which was difficult to wield in the Cold Water Zone.

Fire's power was greatly diminished in the cold waters.

However, with Yang Chen's move, even in the water, the power of his flames did not weaken.

"Brother Chen, thank you so much," Xiang Yue said anxiously, "I, I don't know what happened. I want to go back quickly. There seems to be danger in the clan. Brother Chen, will our Golden Crow Clan be in trouble?"

With that, Xiang Yue could not help but sob, and her words were filled with deep fear.

Yang Chen, however, had unwavering eyes and calmly said, "Don't worry, leave everything to me!"

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1922: Chapter 1918: Origin of Strange Fire?_1 Chapter 1922: Chapter 1918: Origin of Strange Fire?_1 For Yang Chen, who is now so powerful, it was effortless to get to the Golden Crow Clan.

Yang Chen could not believe that the Golden Crow Clan was now like a battlefield, as the burning area no longer held its former glory. The ground was a mess, and occasionally, one could see some dying or seriously injured members of the Golden Crow Clan, in a state too horrible to bear.

Yang Chen could tell that the Golden Crow Clan had perhaps met its doom.

He knew he must speed up.

Even though Xiang Yue didn't speak, the trembling coming from the young girl's body was crystal clear to him; this scene was undoubtedly like human purgatory for her!

"Impossible..."

"This is impossible," Xiang Yue shouted.

Yang Chen's divine power circulated to soothe Xiang Yue, but it could only make her slightly calmer, and it couldn't heal the trauma in her heart.

At this moment, his soul spread out, and he began to investigate the situation within the Golden Crow Clan.

When his soul spread out, Yang Chen breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that things hadn't developed in the worst direction. In the glorious Hall under the Holy Sun, Ling Yan and the other Great Elders of the Golden Crow Clan hadn't been killed, but captured alive.

As the Heavenly Giant Python had said, the person responsible for this was none other than the Fierce Ghost Sect.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's expression became extremely gloomy. He knew that the Fierce Ghost Sect had deep enmity with him in the past and almost pushed him into a desperate situation.

Now, these people were doing such hateful things; he would not spare them.

However, looking around, the combat power of the Fierce Ghost Sect on the side of the Golden Crow Clan was slightly terrifying.

...

In the Great Hall under the Holy Sun, Ling Yan and the Great Elder of the Golden Crow Clan were all trapped in special iron cages. The Golden Crow Clan members nearby shivered, and their fear turned into terror.

Ling Yan, who was invincible in their eyes and led the entire Demon Race, was now vulnerable in front of these humans!

Some members of the Golden Crow Clan begged for mercy, but they were ignored by the Fierce Ghost Sect members.

The person leading the Fierce Ghost Sect was a Little Eight Bearded Elder.

This Elder leaned on his crutches, exuding an aura of authority while his strength reached the terrifying Late True God Realm.

Such strength made the other members of the Fierce Ghost Sect submit and follow the Elder's orders obediently.

At this moment, Elder Little Eight Bearded looked at Ling Yan and licked his lips: "Ling Yan, I advise you to just tell us. Do you really think your Golden Crow Clan can protect this Source of the Mysterious Flame? Hehehe. Although I was surprised at first, I didn't expect your Golden Crow Clan to guard such a Holy Relic for so many years. But treasures are treasures, and the weak are not worthy of them."

Ling Yan was not the type to bend and yielded, gritting his teeth: "Evil doer, if you want our Golden Crow Clan's Holy Relic, forget it!"

"Hahaha, what a joke, Ling Yan. Don't refuse a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit. I'm asking you, it's just that I don't want to hurt the Origin of Strange Fire. It doesn't mean that I can't get it. I'll tell you the truth, I have plenty of ways to capture the Origin of Strange Fire." Little Eight Bearded Elder said.

Ling Yan snorted coldly and ignored him.

Seeing this, the Little Eight Bearded Elder's anger surged, and he slapped Ling Yan's face with his palm.

Although Ling Yan was a True God-level expert, he had forcibly reached this stage by relying on Elixirs and without any special Cultivation Methods. He had already reached the peak of Early Stage of True God and could not progress any further.

As he faced the aggressive attack of a Late True God Realm expert, he instantly dwindled, and with this slap on the face, blood spurted out as his semi-conscious head was in a terrible state.

Seeing this scene, the other members of the Golden Crow Clan were terrified, feeling that their Golden Crow Clan was completely finished today.

"Clan Leader, please just tell them. Otherwise, our Golden Crow Clan will be completely finished."

"It's better to fail in guarding the Holy Sun than to be annihilated."

"You fools, do you think that if we give the Holy Sun to them, we can survive?" The Great Elder of the Golden Crow Clan scolded angrily.

Ling Yan laughed strongly: "Great Elder, you really understand me."

“Seeking death!” The Little Eight Bearded Elder, in his rage, immediately wanted to kill the Great Elder of the Golden Crow Clan.

He didn’t kill Ling Yan because he wanted Ling Yan to tell him about the Holy Sun, but the Great Elder of the Golden Crow Clan didn’t have much value to him.

However, just as he was about to take action, a figure suddenly appeared in the sky.

This figure transformed from a Ghost Blend form to a human shape and was also a powerful expert of the True God Realm. When he appeared here, he immediately knelt down: “Elder Blood Wolf, we have just learned from our slaves that the seal of the Holy Sun has been completely removed by us, but...”

After hearing that the Holy Sun seal was removed, Elder Blood Wolf was happy, but when he heard the subsequent “but,” his expression didn’t look so good.

“What’s the matter?” Elder Blood Wolf scolded.

The person below quickly said: “It’s like this; as soon as the seal was removed, the Holy Sun turned into a bird and escaped. Its speed was very fast, and some of our brothers are chasing it now. I just came down specially to report to you, Elder Blood Wolf.”

“What? Turned into a bird and escaped? Hahaha, that’s right; it’s indeed as Hua Wanru said: The Holy Sun is actually the Origin of Strange Fire. What an Origin of Strange Fire; it’s so rich in spirituality and can escape on its own. Interesting, very interesting...” Elder Blood Wolf was extremely excited.

Ling Yan and the Great Elder of the Golden Crow Clan were completely panicked, as the Holy Sun was something that their entire clan had to guard. Now, its seal had been broken.

Ling Yan roared angrily, “Bastard, you bastards!”

“Elder, about the bird...” The person below asked.

“Don’t worry, just put this collar on and capture that bird,” Elder Blood Wolf said as he threw a shining treasure out of his hand.

Seeing this collar, the person below hesitated and asked, “Then what about you, Elder Blood Wolf?”

“I have other things to deal with, hehehe. I didn’t expect that there are other True God-level experts in the Demon Race, and their aura seems even stronger than Ling Yan’s. But unfortunately, they’re still only in the Early Stage of True God. To appear in such a place, wouldn’t it be a little like a moth to the flame?” Elder Blood Wolf laughed sinisterly.

The people below couldn’t help but feel puzzled and didn’t understand what Elder Blood Wolf meant.

However, Elder Blood Wolf scolded, “Now, get out of here!”

“Yes, Elder...” The person below dared not delay and left with the collar treasure.

Elder Blood Wolf had found no one else but Yang Chen!

In fact, Yang Chen also knew that Elder Blood Wolf would find him, but he didn't have any better way to deal with it.

While his strength might be high, Xiang Yue couldn't keep up, and carrying her with him, it was impossible to avoid all these things in the end.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1923: Chapter 1919: Pure Yang Golden Thunder_1 Chapter 1923: Chapter 1919: Pure Yang Golden Thunder_1 Of course, some things can't be avoided, so it's better not to evade them.

Men are not meant to be creatures that hide and cower!

At this moment, when Yang Chen's soul was dispersed, he saw something curious. It was not the Blood Wolf elder and Ling Yan, but a colorful giant bird flying in the sky. The bird was incredibly fast, followed by several True God-level experts from the Fierce Ghost Sect.

Looking at the situation, it seemed that it was only a matter of time before the bird was caught. However, Yang Chen had no time to concern himself with this now.

He had to save Ling Yan first.

So, Yang Chen arrived at the top of this great hall.

When he arrived, he saw the Blood Wolf elder and many True God-level experts in the hall.

“Who is he?”

This was the question on everyone’s mind.

Ling Yan was extremely surprised when he first heard the Fierce Ghost Sect elder mention another True God-level expert from the Demon Race. He didn’t know that the Demon Race had a second True God-level expert; he thought he should be the only True God-level expert in the Demon Race.

But now, there really was another True God-level expert’s aura, and it was even stronger than him.

When he saw the arrival, his heart was filled with shock.

Yang Chen!

He recognized him clearly. The person who arrived was Yang Chen, without a doubt!

Upon seeing this scene, Ling Yan's heart was filled with deep shock. However, more than shock, he was worried. Regardless of how Yang Chen became a True God-level expert, it was not wise for him to fight enemies in the Late True God Realm in the Early Stage of True God.

"Yang Chen, leave quickly! Help me save my tribe's Holy Sun, and don't bother with us," Ling Yan shouted.

"Hmph, you want to leave after coming? So you are Yang Chen... Interesting. I've heard Hua Wanru mention you!" said the Blood Wolf elder in a low voice.

"Hua Wanru, is she involved in this matter?" Yang Chen asked coldly.

The Blood Wolf elder twisted his neck and said, "It's strange. By rights, you should be in the Xuandao Sect in Fengyangzhou. Why are you here? But it doesn't matter anymore. I don't know how you reached the True God realm, but you are an enemy to me and Hua Wanru. I will finish you off here."

At the command of the Blood Wolf elder, the people below moved to take the opportunity to subdue Yang Chen.

However, Yang Chen didn't even move. In the face of the true God-level experts, he used his Tree Technique to bind everyone together with vines.

Then, he swept his long spear, unleashing an Innate Unity attack. Divine power spread out, and five Early Stage True God experts were killed on the spot.

Three other Early Stage True God experts struggled and looked at him with disbelief in their eyes.

Many people from the Golden Crow Clan were dumbfounded by this scene.

“How...how is this possible?”

“Is he really Yang Chen?”

“Didn’t Yang Chen fail to enter the Spirit Plate Stage back then?”

Ling Yan couldn’t believe his eyes either. He knew that these Early Stage True God experts, who were as easy to kill as chopping vegetables for Yang Chen, were impossible for him to deal with even if he risked his life.

The Blood Wolf elder initially thought that dealing with Yang Chen would be easy, but he never expected it to be so difficult.

He growled, “Kid surnamed Yang, you really have some tricks! No wonder Hua Wanru warned us to be on guard against you. Even mid-stage masters in the True God realm can’t get close to you. Since that’s the case, let me show you my strength.” As his words fell, a dense black mist enveloped Elder Blood Wolf, made up of a significant amount of ghostly yin fog.

The black mist rose, exuding an aura of evil!

Yang Chen detested the methods employed by the Fierce Ghost Sect, as they were all unsightly, evil, mysterious, and murderous...

Elder Blood Wolf was no exception, as the ghost creatures howled, severely affecting the soul.

Those with unstable mental states would be affected by the howling of these ghosts, leaving them dazed and disoriented.

Then, several larger and terrifying-looking ghost creatures charged straight towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen knew intuitively that these yin ghosts would be difficult to deal with, but this time, he had a special method to counter them.

He had methods before, but the one he has now would be even more effective!

“Pure Yang Golden Thunder!” Yang Chen’s lips curled into a smile.

Immediately, sparkling thunder and lightning flashed, but unlike before, this lightning was brilliant golden in color.

Within the golden lightning, it was as though it contained intense sunlight, which could immediately dispel the evil energy of countless ghost creatures!

Yin and Yang countered each other, with Yang prevailing. His Golden Thunder integrated the Pure Yang Fire of the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire, and combined with the very nature of the lightning that conquered evil, this made it the perfect weapon to deal with these Yin ghosts filled with malicious energy!

Just like now, with his Pure Yang Golden Thunder unleashed, those ghost creatures which were initially charging towards Yang Chen were instantly reduced to nothingness.

The moment they touched the golden lightning, they dissipated like smoke.

“How is this possible!” Elder Blood Wolf, witnessing this scene, finally panicked and exclaimed, “Yang Chen, what is that technique?”

“Who knows?” Yang Chen said leisurely, step by step approaching Elder Blood Wolf.

Elder Blood Wolf’s composure began to waver.

At first, he believed that Yang Chen’s strength was only at the Early Stage of True God, and even if he defied heaven, he could at most injure those at the Mid-stage level. He believed that someone at the Late True God Realm like himself would not face any substantial threat from Yang Chen.

But now he realized that his previous assumption might be wrong.

Yang Chen might indeed pose a threat to him.

However, by the time he realized this, it was already too late.

Yang Chen's vines had crawled out from the ground and directly entangled Elder Blood Wolf. Then, the Purple Mountain descended from the sky and swiftly smashed down, capturing Elder Blood Wolf.

Full of unwillingness, Elder Blood Wolf had remarkable strength and it wasn't easy to constrain him. In a surprising turn, his body gave birth to a Nine-Headed Fierce Ghost. As the Nine-Headed Fierce Ghost crawled out from Elder Blood Wolf's body, it immediately occupied his body, attempting to destroy the Purple Mountain.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's palm aimed and a large amount of golden lightning crackled, as it attacked relentlessly. In just an instant, the Nine-Headed Ghost King vanished!

Under his Pure Yang Golden Thunder, no ghost creature could match its power.

Yang Chen now truly experienced the power of his Pure Yang Golden Thunder.

Upon the death of the Nine-Headed Fierce Ghost, Elder Blood Wolf seemed to have exhausted all his tricks and was utterly despairing. He angrily shouted, "Yang Chen, who exactly are you?!"

"Who I am doesn't matter. What's important is that today, you will die here," Yang Chen said slowly.

“Yang Chen, you dare! If you kill me, our Supreme Evil Daoist will never let you go!” Elder Blood Wolf angrily exclaimed, gaining a bit of confidence as he mentioned the Supreme Evil Daoist.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1924: Chapter 1920: Hua Wanru and Fierce Ghost Sect_1 Chapter 1924: Chapter 1920: Hua Wanru and Fierce Ghost Sect_1 “A Taoist? With an Enlightenment Stage expert.” Yang Chen was genuinely shocked.

What exactly were these Fierce Ghost Sect people plotting, they even sent those Enlightenment Stage experts over.

While doubting in his heart, Elder Blood Wolf also looked at Yang Chen somewhat surprised. His attitude became more arrogant, and seized the opportunity to say, “Yang Chen, how about it, are you scared? Actually, you are also talented, as long as you bow your head and admit your mistake now, I can put in a good word for you in front of the Enlightenment Stage expert! Then you can join our Fierce Ghost Sect and nothing will happen.”

Yang Chen sneered, “Whether there is an Enlightenment Stage expert or not, I will judge for myself. And even if there is, you have no qualifications to negotiate with me now!”

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen used the Netherworld Ghost Fire to directly enter the opponent’s body.

“Ouch,” Elder Blood Wolf’s body twitched in pain, struggling, and the pain in his soul was as painful as being pierced through the heart.

He finally became scared and cried out in pain, “Yang Chen, spare me, I know I was wrong, I shouldn’t have negotiated with you!”

Seeing Elder Blood Wolf like this, Yang Chen laughed continuously. He thought that Elder Blood Wolf would be a tough bone to chew, but he seemed no different.

However, it was quite tricky to directly question the opponent, as he might be lied to.

It would not be too late to control the opponent’s mind first and then ask for the answer.

Under the torture of his Netherworld Ghost Fire, Elder Blood Wolf’s willpower gradually diminished, and he became like a walking corpse. He didn’t pass out and didn’t die, but it was not difficult to judge from his expression that Elder Blood Wolf was almost the same as dead.

Seeing such a scene, the other members of the Golden Crow Clan were all impressed.

A Late True God Realm expert was solved by Yang Chen like this, how strong is Yang Chen now?

If it were an ordinary Late True God Realm expert, even if Yang Chen could win, it would not be as easy as solving Elder Blood Wolf today.

The reason why Elder Blood Wolf was defeated so easily was firstly because his own tactics were indeed extremely restraining to Elder Blood Wolf.

Secondly, the drawbacks of evil cultivators began to manifest slowly after reaching the True God Realm.

By the time they reach the True God Realm, they are experiencing divine power, but evil cultivators generally rely on some illegitimate means to improve their cultivation. Such means are abhorrent to both gods and humans, and how long-lasting can the power obtained be? Although it was forcibly retained, it was not real.

Evil cultivators in the True God Realm have a very weak control over divine power, and Elder Blood Wolf, who has reached the Late True God Realm, has even less control over divine power than those in the Mid-stage True God Realm.

He could only control some ghost creatures he had raised, which happened to be restrained by his Pure Yang Golden Thunder, so naturally, there was no chance of fighting back under his hands.

Yang Chen now pressed his hand on Elder Blood Wolf's mind, intending to explore his memory.

However, Yang Chen quickly withdrew.

"There were actually multiple layers of restrictions in this memory, and fortunately I discovered it in time and withdrew my soul, else these prohibitions would have exploded. I wouldn't have gotten anything." Yang Chen murmured, "It seems that these people from the Fierce Ghost Sect are quite disciplined."

He planned to think of some ways to solve these troubles.

He quickly found a method, directly controlling the Netherworld Ghost Fire, covering Elder Blood Wolf's entire body, and then his tactics moved, doing something unknown.

Elder Blood Wolf suddenly stood up, looking at Yang Chen woodenly, as if he was a wooden man.

Yang Chen asked, "I am going to ask you questions next, and you must answer truthfully."

"Yes." Elder Blood Wolf responded.

Yang Chen never thought that this low-end method would break the explosive prohibitions in the soul. Did the Fierce Ghost Sect really think that by setting up explosive prohibitions in front of the souls, they could prevent the opponent from getting everything?

Of course, not everyone can do this kind of manipulation to make others tell the truth. In the final analysis, it is because his soul realm is too high.

"Why did you attack the Golden Crow Clan?" Yang Chen asked.

"Because the Holy Sun of the Golden Crow Clan is the origin of Strange Fire." Elder Blood Wolf replied.

“What? The origin of Strange Fire? What is that?” Yang Chen became curious.

Elder Blood Wolf said, “I’m not sure about the specifics. We have heard all this from Hua Wanru. Hua Wanru is extremely familiar with this area, and she said that there are many Strange Fires in this area. She once used cultivation methods to deduce the conclusion that the Holy Sun within the Golden Crow Clan is not the real sun, but the origin of Strange Fire in this area. However, she was not strong enough to take action at that time. As the name suggests, the origin of Strange Fire is the source of Strange Fire.”

Yang Chen took a deep breath, he had also wondered why there were so many Strange Fires in their area. Could it be related to the Holy Sun of the Golden Crow Clan?

“If that’s the case, the origin of Strange Fire should be fake. Then, why can’t the real sunlight reach our area, and even the real sun cannot be seen?” Yang Chen asked.

“All this is due to the origin of Strange Fire. The origin of Strange Fire has intelligence and intends to disguise itself. Therefore, it covers its capabilities over the people, the Demon Race, and the various clans in the surrounding areas, making them believe it is the real sun. Because of its ability to cover, its origin power leaks a lot, leading to the birth of Seeds of Strange Fire in various regions.” Elder Blood Wolf said honestly.

Yang Chen finally understood what was going on.

No wonder there were so many strange fires in their area, it was a bit strange.

If it was true, the value of this origin of Strange Fire was simply immeasurable.

An origin that can give birth to countless Strange Fires...

Even though Yang Chen's realm was extraordinary, at this point he couldn't help but gulp down saliva. He gritted his teeth and asked, "What's the deal with Hua Wanru then? Didn't she join the Taiyi Sect? How did she get involved with your Fierce Ghost Sect?"

"It's all because of you leaving Changxing Mountain back then. Hua Wanru once pursued Flying Wing Silver Corpse Ancestor and forced Flying Wing Silver Corpse Ancestor into a dead end, rushing directly into Mu Taiqing's body and taking control of Mu Taiqing's body. With Mu Taiqing's body, the strength of the Flying Wing Silver Corpse Ancestor greatly increased, and even Hua Wanru was no match for him." Elder Blood Wolf said.

Yang Chen heard this and couldn't deny it, although he had left Changxing Mountain, he didn't know what happened between Flying Wing Silver Corpse, Hua Wanru, and that mysterious Emperor Mingzhen.

Unexpectedly, there were so many things happening between them.

Flying Wing Silver Corpse and Hua Wanru had fought, and it seemed extremely fierce!

"And then?" Yang Chen asked.

"Hua Wanru was no match for the Silver Corpse Ancestor with Mu Taiqing's body at that time. However, the Flying Wing Silver Corpse Ancestor couldn't control Mu Taiqing's body for too long, so both of them chose to let it go. Who would have thought that the two of them would later discover some secrets under Mu Taiqing's tomb?" Elder Blood Wolf said.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1925: Chapter 1921: Mysterious Tomb_1 Chapter 1925: Chapter 1921: Mysterious Tomb_1
Yang Chen could easily deduce that it was most likely this secret that had brought that woman and the Flying Wing Silver Corpse together.

“Keep going,” Yang Chen said.

Blood Wolf said meticulously, “This tomb is obviously intentionally hidden by Mu Taiqing, and it’s not difficult to judge that there is a supreme treasure hidden inside because opening the tomb requires cultivating the Bright Cloud Immortal Scripture. The only Bright Cloud Immortal Scripture has been taken away by Old Man Black Cloud and its whereabouts are unknown. Because of this, the Flying Wing Silver Corpse Ancestor and Hua Wanru reached a consensus.”

“Really...” Yang Chen narrowed his eyes. “What consensus!”

This Hua Wanru is truly shameless, she’s even willing to collude with this evil cultivator organization that almost harmed her homeland.

“The Flying Wing Silver Corpse Ancestor represents the Fierce Ghost Sect and swears not to trouble Hua Wanru again. In return, Hua Wanru, as part of the plan, will join the Taiyi Sect to obtain the Bright Cloud Immortal Scripture. This way, when she learns the Bright Cloud Immortal Scripture and returns in the future, she can successfully open the tomb. However, our Fierce Ghost Sect will not hand over the initiative entirely to Hua Wanru. During the time that Hua Wanru joined the Taiyi Sect, our Fierce Ghost Sect quietly arranged for many experts to come here, planning to take the initiative and open the tomb through other means. It seems that in addition to the matter of the tomb, the Flying Wing Silver Corpse Ancestor, representing the Fierce Ghost Sect, also reached other agreements with Hua Wanru, which seems to involve harming the Taiyi Sect in some way, but I, being in my position, do not know the specifics of the matter.”

Hearing the last sentence from Blood Wolf, Yang Chen's face turned serious.

The Flying Wing Silver Corpse, representing the Fierce Ghost Sect, and Hua Wanru had also conspired on other matters, and they were targeting the Taiyi Sect. What exactly was it?

Blood Wolf's position was not considered low, but he didn't know anything about this matter?

With doubts in his heart, Yang Chen sent out his own divine sense to communicate with the Artifact Spirit of the Mountain and River Destruction Map, asking about the tomb.

However, the Artifact Spirit of the Mountain and River Destruction Map said that it did not know about it either.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel a bit helpless, only later realizing what was going on. When Mu Taiqing hid the Mountain and River Destruction Map in this land many years ago, he had not completely died. The events afterward were not entirely known to the Mountain and River Destruction Map either.

It was normal for Mu Taiqing to have dug the tomb after hiding the Mountain and River Destruction Map, and for the Artifact Spirit not to know about it.

He then asked indifferently, "Is that tomb open now?"

“No, the mysterious tomb that Mu Taiqing built is truly extraordinary, it’s no wonder he was invincible back then. Our Fierce Ghost Sect even sent Enlightenment Stage experts, but none of them could do anything about the tomb. Now we can only wait for Hua Wanru to obtain the Bright Cloud Immortal Scripture and return.”

Yang Chen sneered; if these people continued their plotting, they might indeed actually end up with the Bright Cloud Immortal Scripture.

However, he didn’t believe that the Fierce Ghost Sect would be able to take advantage of it so easily.

Hua Wanru was not a simple character either.

“You said that the enlightenment stage expert is the Supreme Evil Daoist, right? Where is he? And besides him, are there any other Enlightenment Stage experts?” Yang Chen asked.

“The Supreme Evil Daoist is in the human area and now seems to have already taken control of all the major powers in the human area. Besides the Supreme Evil Daoist, there are no other Enlightenment Stage experts because the Supreme Evil Daoist has already reached the late stage of Enlightenment. Just alone, he is enough to handle anything.” Blood Wolf said with invisible awe in his voice when speaking of the Supreme Evil Daoist, even though he was being controlled by Yang Chen.

This was awe that stemmed from the depths of his bones.

Yang Chen stroked his chin, unable to help but be amazed. Good gracious, this Fierce Ghost Sect truly values this tomb a lot.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, thinking for a moment.

Most importantly, the human area was now under the control of this Supreme Evil Daoist, and Yang Chen couldn't help but worry about what was happening there.

With that thought, he pressed his palm down fiercely. Then, with the flow of divine power, he directly covered Blood Wolf's head, and accompanied by an explosion, Blood Wolf died instantly under the compression of divine power.

With evil cultivators, one must always be ruthless.

After dealing with Blood Wolf, Yang Chen looked at Ling Yan and the members of the Golden Crow Clan beside him and immediately reached out to release the bindings on them.

"Yang Chen, my friend, we really can't thank you enough." Ling Yan and the Golden Crow Clan members were inexpressibly grateful and shocked.

Yang Chen's impact on them was too strong, leaving them somewhat unable to accept it for a moment.

Yang Chen smiled and said, "You all are being too polite. With my deep connection to the Golden Crow Clan, is there any need for thanks in helping everyone?"

“Great Elder, uncles and aunts...” Xiang Yue, who was frightened, cried out.

Seeing Xiang Yue like this, the members of the Golden Crow Clan couldn’t help but comfort her, as they too were still breaking out in a cold sweat.

“Yang Chen, since you’ve helped us, you might as well help us some more – though I know this is asking too much. Young Brother Yang Chen, we still hope you can help us...” Ling Yan said with a thick skin.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask, “What does Elder Ling Yan mean...?”

“Yang Chen, my friend, we hope that you can help us capture the bird that Saint Sun transformed into, and not let it fall into the hands of the Fierce Ghost Sect.” Ling Yan bit his teeth and said.

Hearing this, Yang Chen suddenly remembered the Origin of Strange Fire.

Curious in his heart, he released his divine sense and found that the Origin of Strange Fire was about to be caught by a few True Divine Realm experts with collars.

Seeing this, Yang Chen promptly bound the True Divine Realm experts with vines and suppressed them with Golden Thunder, not giving them any chance to counterattack. He then leaped into the air, flying above the sky.

A dozen True Divine Realm experts chased after the multicolored bird. The bird was extremely fast and almost impossible to catch.

However, just as they were about to give up, a huge collar suddenly descended from the sky, directly encircling the Strange Firebird.

The Strange Firebird was trapped inside and immediately let out a scream, trying to break free. However, the collar was incredibly strong, strangling tightly and preventing it from escaping.

Seeing this, the True Divine Realm experts were overjoyed: “Hahaha, you beast, you can’t run away anymore. Come down and behave.”

A group of True Divine Realm experts were overjoyed as they prepared to pull the bird down and deal with it harshly.

Just then, a bunch of vines flew over from afar, instantly wrapping around the True Divine Realm experts.

“What is this thing?” The evil cultivators were shocked and dismayed.

The master of the vines was naturally Yang Chen, who had appeared in the crowd without anyone noticing. Ignoring the shock and amazement of these evil cultivators, he raised his hand and gently said, “Golden Thunder!”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1926: Chapter 1922: Holy Sun Egg_1 Chapter 1926: Chapter 1922: Holy Sun Egg_1 Pure Yang Golden Thunder was an effective suppression against these evil cultivators, and Yang Chen saw it all clearly. With such a good method to deal with these evil cultivators, how could Yang Chen not use it?

When he released the Golden Thunder, a large amount of thunder and lightning scattered on the bodies of these evil cultivators. In an instant, the originally lively and active Fierce Ghost Sect evil cultivators became weak in spirit, completely bound by the golden thunder, and lost more than half of their strength.

“What on earth is this?”

“Ah, I can’t use my power anymore. What’s going on? My Ghostly Yin Spirits seem to be afraid of this Golden Thunder.”

“Who is it?”

“It’s Yang Chen, but it’s not right. Elder Blood Wolf should have killed him, how come he’s unharmed and still here? Where’s Elder Blood Wolf?”

Yang Chen would not explain the situation of Elder Blood Wolf to these people because they would soon be going to join Elder Blood Wolf.

As soon as the thought came, Yang Chen’s Golden Thunder showed murderous intent and instantly surged into their bodies. In the blink of an eye, only the screams could be heard, and the evil cultivators fell from the sky, their corpses landing on the ground, crushed into a bloody mess.

Yang Chen, high above, looked down and suddenly shifted his attention, frowning at the sky above.

Because, the colorful bird that was originally bound by the magical collar somehow broke free from its restriction and entered a rampaging state.

As the colorful bird went berserk, its body was engulfed in flames. Even Yang Chen, who was adept at playing with fire, felt that his body was burning with intense heat. Yang Chen knew that in a single round of playing with fire, he might not stand a chance against this colorful bird. This colorful bird might have been provoked by the evil cultivators just now, not knowing friend from foe, and directly pounced towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't think much about it, understanding the power of this bird only when it got closer to him.

"Good guy, so the colorful bird didn't use this ability against those evil cultivators just now? Then you don't have to deal with me." Yang Chen felt his scalp tingle.

But soon, he stomped his foot, and his divine power scattered.

Since this colorful bird was showing its power, he could just as well subdue it.

With a splash...

The colorful bird opened its mouth and spat out a large amount of flames.

These flames were mixed with different colors, each representing one or even several types of flames.

Moreover, every once in a while, the flames spit out from the mouth of the colorful bird were completely different in effect and appearance.

Seeing this, Yang Chen was amazed, his heart filled with awe.

So powerful, this guy can spit out dozens of strange fires at once, no wonder it's called the Origin of Strange Fire, I really don't know what kind of divine creature this bird is.

After capturing the opponent, Yang Chen really had to thoroughly question the Golden Crow Clan.

The colorful bird was indeed formidable, but Yang Chen was not without means to capture it.

With a snap of his fingers, he launched the Purple Thunder Divine Heavens from the sky, directly striking the head of the colorful bird.

The colorful bird seemed fierce, but its combat experience was far inferior to that of normal humans, coupled with the incredibly fast speed of the Purple Thunder Divine Heavens, the colorful bird could not react in time.

This allowed a thunderbolt to strike, causing the colorful bird to dizzyingly spin in the air.

Yang Chen seized the opportunity and used the Purple Mountain to strike down quickly and tried to suppress the colorful bird with vines.

But to Yang Chen's dismay, the sturdy vines created by the Tree Technique were burned to ashes as soon as they approached the colorful bird. At least the suppression effect of the Mountain and River Destruction Map's Purple Mountain was very effective.

After some suppression, the colorful bird finally ran out of tricks and was rendered helpless by Yang Chen's suppression, eventually giving in obediently.

After the colorful bird was subdued, something strange happened.

It curled up and turned back into its original Holy Sun form.

However, looking at it up close, Yang Chen increasingly felt that something was wrong. Instead of saying that the colorful bird turned into the Holy Sun, it was better to say that it had turned into a burning 'egg'.

Yang Chen captured the egg and returned to the Great Hall.

By now, most of the Golden Crow Clan members had been released and returned to their positions, helping each other. Seeing Yang Chen recapturing the Holy Sun, they were all overjoyed.

“We thank young friend Yang Chen for his life-saving grace.”

“Yang Chen, thank you so much.”

“Yang Chen, you are the great benefactor of our Golden Crow Clan.”

These people were sobbing, and their gratitude to Yang Chen was written all over their faces.

Yang Chen didn't care about these thanks; what he was more curious about now was this Holy Sun Egg.

Honestly, at this moment when he captured the Holy Sun Egg, considering the preciousness of the Origin of Strange Fire, Yang Chen didn't feel like giving it back to the Golden Crow Clan.

But after much consideration, Yang Chen still did not make the unrighteous choice of keeping this egg. This Holy Sun Egg was a holy relic of the Golden Crow Clan, and if he fell out with the Golden Crow Clan over his own interests, how would he be any different from those evil cultivators?

He didn't think much about it and handed the Holy Sun Egg directly to Ling Yan.

“Senior Ling Yan, I have already retrieved the Holy Sun for you, but it has turned into a much smaller ‘egg’ than before,” Yang Chen said.

Hearing Yang Chen say this, the God of Fire in the Inheritance Five Palaces could not help but sigh. Yang Chen could hear the sigh, and he could easily judge that the God of Fire was also reluctant to exchange this Origin of Strange Fire.

This has nothing to do with other things; for a person who loves fire, it is really hard to give up such a precious flame.

However, to Yang Chen's surprise, when he was about to return the Origin of Strange Fire, Ling Yan directly refused.

"Young friend Yang Chen, this Holy Sun, our Golden Crow Clan will not want it anymore." Ling Yan's smile was bitter.

Yang Chen was puzzled, "Senior Ling Yan, what do you mean?"

Ling Yan didn't expect that he could still hear the honorific title "senior" from Yang Chen, and was touched at heart, then said: "Our clan has been guarding this Holy Sun for countless years, and the reason for that is because the prohibitions were set around it. However, if this Holy Sun were to lose its prohibition seal, our clan would be helpless. I'm afraid that with my abilities, I would not be able to suppress or control it when it wants to fly away. Rather than that, it would be better to give the Holy Sun to young friend Yang Chen."

Yang Chen said: "Senior Ling Yan, can you tell me in detail what exactly is going on with this Holy Sun? What I know is that this Holy Sun is known as the Origin of Strange Fire. It seems to have deliberately turned into the Holy Sun and hidden here."

Ling Yan took a deep breath and said: “What young friend Yang Chen knows is a bit different from the actual situation, but it is not far off.”

“What exactly is going on?” Yang Chen was curious.

“Before talking about these matters, let’s start with the Origin of Strange Fire,” Ling Yan said.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1927: Chapter 1923: The Secret of the Origin of Strange Fire_1 Chapter 1927: Chapter 1923: The Secret of the Origin of Strange Fire_1 Yang Chen nodded, as this was also his plan: to listen from the beginning and carefully judge the nature of this Origin of Strange Fire, as to what kind of holy relic it truly was.

“It is rumored that all the fires in the world originate from the True Sun, and even you, Young Master Yang Chen, should know that. The ‘True Sun’ is not the holy object guarded by our Golden Crow Clan. According to the records of our ancestors, the True Sun does not belong to our plane of existence; it resides in another distant plane, guarding us. Although we can see it, we can never touch it, unless we are an immensely powerful immortal; otherwise, we can never approach such a divine object,” Ling Yan explained.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but be surprised. The ancestors of the Golden Crow Clan unexpectedly had this kind of knowledge and awareness of the existence of immortal-level beings.

His curiosity grew stronger. Did the ancestors of the Golden Crow Clan have any prominent figures?

“Inside the Sun, there are various fire sources. Occasionally, some of these fire sources are lost to our plane and are obtained by the various groups within our plane. That’s why, over time, some groups become particularly adept at using fire. Yang Chen, my friend, if you roam far and wide one day, you should be able to witness some of these,” said Ling Yan.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but silently chuckle; he had already seen some of them. The Netherworld Ghost Fire from the Earth Fire Clan was an extremely powerful flame group.

Without a doubt, it should be the same as what Ling Yan said, originating from the Solar Flames.

“The Solar Flames are truly all-powerful, and their structure is something that we ordinary people can’t comprehend,” Ling Yan sighed.

“So, is this Origin of Strange Fire also from the Solar Flames?” Yang Chen wondered.

Ling Yan nodded: “You’re right, my friend, Yang Chen. The Origin of Strange Fire indeed comes from the Solar Flames. However, to obtain this magnificent fire source simply by having it ‘lost’ from the Solar Flames to our plane is wishful thinking, completely impossible. Let me tell you, Yang Chen, if you miss this Origin of Strange Fire, you won’t come across a second one in your lifetime. At most, some remnants of Strange Fire from the Solar Flames will be lost, but it is impossible to obtain an Origin of Strange Fire. And once the Origin of Strange Fire is lost to this plane, there wouldn’t be any Strange Fire left in the Solar Flames.”

“Since it cannot simply be lost, how did this Origin of Strange Fire end up in this plane?” Yang Chen asked in astonishment.

“It was done intentionally,” said Ling Yan.

“How is that possible?” Yang Chen couldn’t imagine the extent of such an act by an all-powerful being.

How could it have been done deliberately?

Ling Yan awkwardly responded: “It’s connected to the history of our Golden Crow Clan. Our ancestors had a powerful figure who was infinitely close to immortal-level strength. However, the history of that period is quite ancient; we must trace back to the Ancient Beast Era. Yang Chen, my friend, do you know about the Ancient Beast Era?”

“I have a rough idea, but it won’t hinder the story. Please continue, Elder Ling Yan,” Yang Chen said.

Ling Yan solemnly continued: “At that time, the concept of the name ‘Golden Crow Clan’ did not exist yet; we were merely an ordinary group, and we were not even good at manipulating fire. We only resembled spiritual birds in appearance. It wasn’t until one day, when one of our formidable ancestors reached the stage close to immortality...”

Yang Chen listened with curiosity. To be nearing immortality, apart from that exceedingly powerful human who had already ascended, this was his first time hearing of such a thing.

“Of course, it was only nearing immortality. That powerful ancestor of ours had been pursuing the path of immortality, but unfortunately, he never succeeded. In the end, he faced his final days. On that day, he made a crazy decision.”

“What?” Yang Chen asked subconsciously.

“He forcibly opened the space between planes, plunged alone into the Sun, and tried to explore the depths of it. As a result, he brought back this extraordinary object from within the Sun,” Ling Yan said with a bitter smile, as if he didn’t entirely approve of his ancestor’s actions.

Yang Chen, puzzled, said, “The Golden Crow Ancestor truly did something great; daring to enter the Sun alone, tearing open space, and accomplishing such a tremendous feat.”

“Yes, our Ancestor was undoubtedly great. I’m afraid no one in the past or the future will ever attempt such a thing again. However, because of this action, our Golden Crow Clan faced great trouble. His act alarmed the entire continent. Thus, he realized the danger it posed to our whole clan.”

Ling Yan let out a heavy sigh: “Moreover, when our ancestor extracted the Origin of Strange Fire from the Solar Flames, he had nearly exhausted all his strength. With little time left, he had to make the move to relocate the clan. Luckily, those people didn’t know what our ancestor had obtained from the Sun. Since they didn’t pursue our Golden Crow Clan too relentlessly when we moved, we weren’t completely wiped out. However, our Golden Crow Clan suffered a heavy blow, was removed from the ranks of the peak clans of the Ancient Beast Era, and has declined to the point of being incorporated into the Demon Race.”

At this point, Ling Yan shook his head: “As for this Origin of Strange Fire, it became a burden to our clan. So, just before his death, our ancestor devised a plan to seal the Holy Sun completely, creating a fake Holy Sun in this desolate area, blocking the true Sun’s light and deceiving everyone. Our so-called task of guarding the Holy Sun was merely a means for our clan to protect ourselves!”

“Clan Leader...” Some people nearby hesitated.

Ling Yan, aware of what they wanted to say, laughed and said, “Don’t worry, Young Master Yang Chen and our Golden Crow Clan are now one and the same. With his open and honest heart, do you think we still can’t trust him?”

Upon hearing this, the other Golden Crow Clan members couldn’t help but feel ashamed. Indeed, it seemed they had no reason to doubt Yang Chen.

Apart from this, many high-level Golden Crow Clan members didn’t know these secrets, so upon hearing them, they widened their eyes in disbelief.

Ling Yan continued, “Over the years, I have been one of the few people in the Golden Crow Clan who knew this secret; I have been uneasy day and night, fearing that the secret of the Holy Sun would be discovered. That’s why the Golden Crow Clan didn’t allow anyone to pry into the secrets of the Holy Sun, to avoid bringing disaster to the entire clan. Fortunately, after many years of guarding the Holy Sun, the Golden Crow Clan has not been without gains. Due to the Origin of Strange Fire, the clan has evolved into its current state.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but gasp. He didn’t expect the Golden Crow Clan to have such a lengthy and rich history.

“Over the years, the Holy Sun, sealed within, has gradually gained spiritual wisdom. If there were an outstanding individual in our clan who could harness the Holy Sun and absorb its Origin of Strange Fire, our clan would certainly flourish!”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1928: Chapter 1924: Gu Mingyue_1 Chapter 1928: Chapter 1924: Gu Mingyue_1
“Unfortunately, when the Old Ancestor extracted this Origin of Strange Fire from the Solar Flames,

it seemed to have provoked the wrath of the heavens. As a result, for all these years, our clan has not given birth to anything that can control this Origin of Strange Fire!” Ling Yan said.

Yang Chen was not a believer in such evil things, but there were indeed mysterious ways of heaven. The so-called inescapable will of heaven was not groundless.

That year, the Golden Crow Ancestor with great power did such a crazy thing, and perhaps it was truly triggering heavenly wrath. This heavenly wrath could not blame that being of great ability, but it could blame their descendants.

Otherwise, how could it have been so many years? For a group with a super strong foundation, even if they declined, they should not have declined to the point where there has been no True God-level experts for many years, right?

Ling Yan, a True God-level expert, was half-hearted and simply couldn’t control this Holy Sun.

“Now that it has come to this, our clan has done its best to protect this Holy Sun’s graciousness. If a powerful person who can control this Holy Sun still hasn’t appeared, it means that our clan indeed has no ability to control this Holy Sun. Although I have a thousand unwillingness in my heart and can’t bear to give up this Holy Relic left by the Old Ancestor, the fact is that without this seal, we can’t keep this Origin of Strange Fire. Rather than this, it would be better to give it to you, Yang Chen, to repay your kindness in saving our clan.” Ling Yan laughed.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen nodded slowly.

“I understand, thank you for Ling Yan’s gift, and it would be hypocritical for me to say those polite words again. To be honest, this Origin of Strange Fire is really important to me.” Yang Chen couldn’t say any more polite refusal.

You should know that when he was cultivating the Flame Yuan God, the number of Strange Fires he needed had to be controlled within a suitable range.

But neither he nor Taiyi Zhenren probably thought that he would encounter this Origin of Strange Fire.

If this Origin of Strange Fire was used to cultivate into a Flame Yuan God...

Yang Chen took a deep breath, and he couldn't believe how terrifying a Yuan God like that would be.

Of course, he couldn't refuse.

Some members of the Golden Crow Clan still had dissenting voices, but they quickly seemed to understand, and in the end, they didn't stop him anymore. They solemnly handed over the Origin of Strange Fire to Yang Chen.

"Thank you all, I'm grateful for everything," Yang Chen said.

"It's nothing, Yang Chen, my friend, you saved our clan, and now we don't owe each other anything."

“Yes, thank you, Yang Chen, for your help this time.”

Ling Yan was no longer indebted at this time and felt relieved. Soon he asked, “Yang Chen, where have you been since I heard you disappeared?”

Yang Chen said, “That’s a long story, I’ve been to a faraway place, and I just returned recently. I’ll explain this to you later. By the way, do you know where the Iron Eagle Lord is? On my way here, my soul covered countless kilometers, but I never saw the trace of the Iron Eagle Lord.”

“About that...Yang Chen, you need to be mentally prepared,” Ling Yan said.

“What’s going on?” Yang Chen asked.

Ling Yan gave a bitter smile and said, “The Fierce Ghost Sect members have occupied the human area. When news came that the human region was in trouble, the Iron Eagle Lord went to see for himself. After all, you have a deep relationship with him, and he didn’t want the Northern Territory Sect you belonged to be hurt, so he went there himself. Initially, I thought that with a super expert like the Iron Eagle Lord, nothing would go wrong, but who knew that the Fierce Ghost Sect’s forces were so strong that by the time I found out, I couldn’t protect myself, just like now.”

Upon hearing that the Iron Eagle Lord put himself in danger for his sake, Yang Chen’s heart tightened, feeling touched.

But after being touched, what was left was just deep anger from his heart.

He would never allow anyone to harm the people around him. The Iron Eagle Lord had been very kind to him. If it hadn't been for him, he might not even have known about the world outside the Cold Water Zone and would have been just a frog at the bottom of a well. If it hadn't been for the Iron Eagle Lord's guidance, he wouldn't have known that he could successfully pass through the Cold Water Zone and return here by going through the Black Demon Area.

The Iron Eagle Lord's kindness to him was as heavy as a mountain!

How could Yang Chen forget?

"Ling Yan, I'm afraid I won't have time to delay, I need to head back to the Human Race," Yang Chen said.

Upon hearing Yang Chen's impulsive words, Ling Yan couldn't help but advise, "Yang Chen, my friend, you need to calm down. I know your current strength is quite strong, but as for the division of strength above the True God Realm, I am also very knowledgeable. Your current strength is only in the Early Stage of True God. You may be able to rely on some special means to defeat a Late True God, but the opponent you are facing is a Supreme Evil Daoist, who is a Late Enlightenment Period expert. With your strength, you simply cannot withstand them."

Yang Chen, upon hearing Ling Yan's advice, knew that he meant well and smiled, "Ling Yan, I understand what you mean, but it's not that easy for this Supreme Evil Daoist to kill me."

Ling Yan trembled slightly, wondering where Yang Chen's confidence came from.

The other members of the Golden Crow Clan also wanted to persuade Yang Chen, but his mind was already made up. He quickly left without much delay and disappeared without a trace.

“This...” The Golden Crow Clan members didn’t know what to say.

“Maybe we’re just worrying too much. Yang Chen has been gone for so long that his realm is no longer something we can comprehend,” sighed the Great Elder of the Golden Crow Clan.

“That’s the case,” Ling Yan also realized something.

Yang Chen, unable to wait any longer, left in a hurry. On one hand, he was worried about the Iron Eagle Lord, and on the other hand, he was worried about the Northern Territory Sect. He did not think that the Fierce Ghost Sect would forget about him, and he was worried that it would affect the Northern Territory Sect.

His family was still in the Northern Territory Sect. How could he sit still?

As for the Supreme Evil Daoist, he hoped that the Supreme Evil Daoist wouldn’t take any crazy actions. Otherwise, Yang Chen would make him regret every action he had taken.

So, Yang Chen flew all the way and soon left the Demon Race Territory...

When he stepped into the familiar Great Wilderness, Yang Chen originally intended to fly directly over it, but he couldn’t help stopping because he met some familiar people.

“Aunt Mingyue, you’re so nice. Can I come here to eat the food you make again tomorrow?” A chubby little boy excitedly asked the beautiful woman next to him.

This woman was middle-aged, but even though time had left its mark on her, it had not taken away her exceptional beauty.

Her tender smile warmed the hearts of those who saw her.

Seeing her, Yang Chen also fell silent. Memories from his heart flowed in an instant.

It was Gu Mingyue.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1929: Chapter 1925: A Fork in the Road of Fate_1 Chapter 1929: Chapter 1925: A Fork in the Road of Fate_1 Looking at this familiar face, Yang Chen felt as if he had returned to that time, the era when everything first began.

In the Yang family, he had no status and no friends. The only family he had were his older sister and Gu Mingyue. Even when he was disheartened or in a wretched state, there would always be a figure silently supporting and encouraging him.

They were devoted to him...

Every time he thought about this, Yang Chen felt a wave of heartache from deep inside.

Looking at Gu Mingyue's face, worn down by the unrelenting passage of time, Yang Chen sighed. He wanted to leave directly, but in the end, he couldn't help himself and appeared in the courtyard.

He stared at Gu Mingyue for a long time without speaking.

Yet Gu Mingyue seemed to sense something and immediately turned around to look at Yang Chen.

"Yo-Young Master..." Gu Mingyue's delicate body trembled, as if not daring to believe her own eyes. Her lovely cherry-red lips parted slightly, and all that remained was the shock from her soul.

She never thought she would see this face again.

Was this a dream?

She originally thought she would not see this face for the rest of her life. The man was like a dragon soaring in the sky. Even though she didn't want to admit it, she always believed that one day, Yang Chen would soar in the sky and no one could stop him.

It was precisely because of this that she knew she might not be able to share the good and bad times with Yang Chen again.

She understood and accepted it, but she couldn't help feeling sad and lonely.

Didn't she have a little hope in her heart?

Hoping that he would appear in front of her again, hoping that he would let her look at him properly just once more.

When she saw him again, Gu Mingyue's eyes welled up with tears, which fell with a pitter-patter.

"Young Master, is it really you?" Gu Mingyue couldn't help but ask.

Yang Chen saw the tears in Gu Mingyue's eyes, and his heart ached as well. But he knew that he had more important things to do.

"Ming Yue, it's me. I'm sorry for what you've been through all these years," Yang Chen said earnestly.

When the conversation ended, he took out an elixir and threw it directly into Gu Mingyue's palm.

"Ming Yue, I don't have much time to stay here. This elixir can help you remain youthful and extend your lifespan. It can also directly stimulate the potential within your body and help you improve your strength. I'm leaving, and I hope you can live a good life in the future," Yang Chen said.

When his words were finished, he steeled his heart, didn't linger any longer, and disappeared with a single leap.

Seeing Yang Chen leave, Gu Mingyue collapsed to the ground with a thud, "Yo-Young Master!"

Her tears flowed, and her heart felt incredibly sad. How could she care about the elixir? Even if it had amazing effects, she didn't care. She just wanted to see Yang Chen a little more.

However, things didn't go as she wished. Yang Chen came and went in a hurry...

The children nearby didn't know what had happened. This was the first time they had seen Gu Mingyue cry so heartbrokenly.

...

Yang Chen also wanted to see Gu Mingyue, but as time flowed and the years passed, they were no longer people from the same world.

Whether he was willing to admit it or not, it was true. This is where fate was most cruel; the feelings of the past were so deep, yet on the path of their lives, they could part ways at any time.

Yang Chen sighed helplessly and left the Great Wilderness....

When he appeared again, half a day had already passed.

For the current Yang Chen, crossing several regions took just half a day.

Central Region, Northern Territory Sect!

Yang Chen had arrived in the sky above this area. He looked down and saw that the Northern Territory Sect seemed peaceful, but every person had powerful shackles binding them. These shackles were strong enough to deprive the martial artists of their ability to resist and render their True Qi unusable.

From ordinary disciples to the few Great Emperor powerhouses, everyone was in the same predicament.

People from the Northern Territory Sect were alive now but were like walking corpses, with no hope in sight, as if they were waiting for destruction to come.

In the entire Northern Territory Sect, there were two True God Realm powerhouses stationed. They were not very strong, only at the Early Stage of the True God Realm, but with their strength, suppressing the entire Northern Territory Sect was not difficult.

Yang Chen did not know what had happened, but he took a step and entered his mansion.

When he arrived, he found that his Medicine Courtyard had been destroyed, and the mysterious Sacred Grass, which he had acquired from the Heavenly Giant Python, had disappeared without a trace.

Moreover, there was no trace of the Fishman Tribe's Qi in the mansion. He observed carefully and found two extremely weak Qi.

Bound by the shackles, deprived of True Qi, they were mere mortals...

"Older Sister, Qin Xueru!"

Yang Chen flashed his body and arrived directly inside the mansion, seeing Qin Xueru and his older sister Yang Caidie sitting lifelessly in the mansion, with desperation in their eyes.

"Older Sister, Xueru!" Yang Chen exclaimed in shock.

The two heard the voice and couldn't help but turn their heads to look at Yang Chen. When they saw him, both were astonished.

"Bao'er, is that you?"

"Young Master, is it really you?" Qin Xueru's eyes shone, and she was overjoyed just like Yang Caidie. The sense of relief and despair vanished in an instant, and all that remained was heartfelt happiness.

Yang Chen saw that both of them were bound by the Restriction Shackles and couldn't help but feel heartache. With a flick of his finger, the shackles binding the two of them were cleanly undone!

"Huh? It's gone." Yang Caidie and Qin Xueru were both shocked. They knew how powerful these shackles were and had been tormented by them during this period.

Seeing the shackles gone, Yang Caidie was relieved, but Qin Xueru couldn't help but cry silently. Her grief burst forth from deep within her heart.

Yang Chen asked in confusion, "What exactly happened, Xueru, Older Sister? What happened during this time...?"

Qin Xueru burst into tears, "Young Master, we thought we were doomed. They used us as cultivation seedbeds, shackled us so that we could not escape or resist, and we could only wait for death to become their cultivation sacrifices. I, I thought I was going to die and never see you again, Young Master!"

Yang Chen took a deep breath. So that's what happened. These people from the Fierce Ghost Sect wanted to use the people of the Northern Territory Sect as sacrifices for their cultivation!

Despicable!

Yang Chen's anger had already been ignited. These people could not be easily forgiven.

He would make the Fierce Ghost Sect pay the price!

“It’s good that you’re all right.” Yang Chen sighed in relief.

If the Northern Territory Sect were devoured by the Fierce Ghost Sect as sacrifices, he would never be able to forgive himself in this lifetime!

“Yang Chen, your sister heard that you went missing. Where did you go?” Yang Caidie asked with concern.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1930: Chapter 1926: Too Late to Leave?_1 Chapter 1930: Chapter 1926: Too Late to Leave?_1 Yang Chen shook his head: “Older sister, it’s a long story about me, and it may take a while to explain. By the way, where are Cai Yi and the Fishpeople Tribe?” Yang Chen said seriously.

Hearing this, Qin Xueru choked: “Young Master, this matter has to be explained from the beginning!”

“Well, don’t worry, take your time,” Yang Chen said.

Because these people were bound by shackles, their Qi was extremely weak. Even though his Divine Soul Realm was very high, it would be difficult for him to accurately search for someone without detecting their Qi.

Therefore, even if he was anxious, he had to figure out the current situation first.

Qin Xueru sobbed a little: “This happened when the people from the Fierce Ghost Sect came to our Northern Territory Sect. After the mysterious disappearance of the Young Master, the two Demigod Stage powerhouses of the Royal Family and Hua Wanru also disappeared in the Central Region. The Royal Family’s ruling power was no longer there, and the Sect Leader also received your sound transmission. He went to Ling Nvzong and brought back Elder Mei Xiuying.”

Hearing that Mei Xiuying was safe, Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel relieved.

This was good news. At the time, he didn’t know where he would be teleported to, so he sent out the sound transmission in a hurry. Looking back, the plan seemed to have gone smoothly.

“After that, the entire Central Region fell into a very serious chaos, with various forces rising up and establishing their own territories. The Royal Family’s ruling power was gone, and our Northern Territory Sect could only protect ourselves,” Mei Xiuying sighed.

Yang Chen wasn’t surprised. He, Hua Wanru, and the two main Demigod Stage powerhouses of the Royal Family were all teleported to Changxing Mountain. When such a situation persisted for a long time, major forces would naturally notice something was wrong.

Furthermore, the Door to Dao Verification event allowed many powerful ones to benefit from it.

These powerful ones were all carnivorous, and when they returned with their overall strength increased, they naturally wanted to hunt. Once they found out that he and several Demigod Stage powerhouses were no longer stationed in the Central Region, it would easily cause great chaos.

“But Young Master, you have many friends. No matter how chaotic it gets, it won’t affect our Northern Territory Sect. However, after some chaos and heavy losses in various forces, the Fierce Ghost Sect took advantage of people’s vulnerability and suddenly appeared, taking control of all major factions in the Central Region, including our Northern Territory Sect...”

Qin Xueru thought that the Fierce Ghost Sect had been able to make a move because of the internal turmoil in the Central Region. However, she didn’t know that even if there was no chaos in the Central Region, the Fierce Ghost Sect’s power could easily be controlled.

Helplessly, their area was the cultivation seedbed of the twelve states of evil cultivators, which was extremely cruel.

Qin Xueru said anxiously: “At first, I didn’t know what these people were doing by controlling the various forces. It was only until I accidentally overheard some evil cultivators discussing that a force’s people had all been used as cultivation nourishment by them that I realized these evil cultivators were using our Northern Territory Sect’s people for their cultivation...” This cultivation fodder was also graded. People like Xueru and Sister Cai Die, who were not very powerful, were shackled. They couldn’t use their True Qi, nor could they go anywhere. They could only sit here and wait for death. Those slightly more powerful were taken away, either as fodder for early cultivation or to join them.”

Yang Chen finally understood why Qin Xueru and Yang Caidie had lost hope and remained silent.

It seemed that they were not restricted in their freedom, but knowing that they would die sooner or later, who could keep a smile on their faces? Fear was all that was left in their hearts.

“What about the Fishpeople Tribe? Their strength should not be considered strong,” Yang Chen said.

Qin Xueru shook her head: “I don’t know what’s going on, but it seems that the Older Sisters of the Fishpeople Tribe have other uses and have been taken away...”

“I’m so sorry for all of you,” Yang Chen gritted his teeth, worried about the Fish People’s situation but also heartbroken for Qin Xueru and his own sister.

These evil cultivators had to be severely punished.

“We don’t know when they will start cultivating, nor when they’ll die. This time has been like a nightmare,” Qin Xueru’s delicate body trembled, and all she felt was fear.

Yang Chen said: “Don’t worry, from now on, you won’t have to be afraid of this anymore.”

“Young Master, you...” Qin Xueru’s eyes widened.

Yang Caidie, full of concern, said: “Yang Chen, think about it, it’s better not to be aggressive, I know you’re strong, but the people from the Fierce Ghost Sect are even more powerful. Many Supreme Sect powers didn’t stand a chance against them. You are the only bloodline of the Yang family, and you can’t fail here...”

“Hmph, trying to run? It’s too late!”

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly swept in. Accompanying the arrival of the voice, two people landed in the mansion.

“It’s you!” Yang Caidie’s face turned pale: “Yang Chen, you should leave quickly, and don’t worry about us.”

Qin Xueru panicked: “Young Master, these are the only two people from the Fierce Ghost Sect patrolling our Northern Territory Sect. They are very powerful. Hua Wu Great Emperor and Sect Leader are no match for them!”

Yang Chen was still calm, looking at the two elders who had arrived.

These two, both dressed in skeleton black clothes and having sinister faces, looked more like evil ghosts than people, incredibly frightening.

Yang Chen observed that these two had reached the Early Stage of True God, the same as those he had investigated outside the Northern Territory Sect.

“Why would you want to leave when you’re here? Yang Chen, logically speaking, you should have gone to the twelve states, right? How could you still be here?”

“Yang Chen? Are you sure he’s Yang Chen? Hua Wanru has mentioned many times before that if she met Yang Chen, she would kill him. If that’s the case, we have completed a task. Hehehe.”

“Don’t worry, I’m sure! I remember this kid’s portrait clearly, he is definitely Yang Chen.”

“Oh? Well, this kid is unlucky to have fallen into our hands, the Black and White Yin Soul Brothers. Hahahaha!”

Hearing the discussion between the Black and White Yin Soul Brothers, Yang Chen shrugged, ignored the warnings of Yang Caidie and Qin Xueru, and remained motionless. He just chuckled, watching the two talk and remaining indifferent.

“Have you finished talking? If you have, we should also talk about other things soon. There are some things I want to ask you,” Yang Chen said in a deep voice.

“What a joke, you have nothing...” The Black and White Yin Souls were about to speak.

But just then, Yang Chen mysteriously disappeared from the spot. Immediately after that, a gust of wind swept through, followed by a large amount of golden thunder flashing and crossing like chains, tying the two people together.

Then, a sudden scream of pain appeared, as if the two had their tails stepped on, they began howling like ghosts and wolves.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1931: Chapter 1927: The Whereabouts of the Fishman Tribe_1 Chapter 1931: Chapter 1927: The Whereabouts of the Fishman Tribe_1 In the blink of an eye, the two were gasping for breath and collapsed to the ground, looking as if they were suffering from immense pain and agony. They were as tame as sheep, leaving Qin Xueru and Yang Caidie with their eyes wide open in shock.

To them, members of the Fierce Ghost Sect seemed invincible.

And yet, Yang Chen managed to strike them down in an instant...

Instant killing.

To call it an instant kill was not an exaggeration. The two stood no chance against Yang Chen.

The Black and White Yin Spirits were also dumbstruck. In their eyes, Yang Chen should have been as insignificant as an ant, easily crushed by them. And then they could have easily benefited from completing their task.

Who would have thought that they were the actual ants instead?

“Yang Chen, you, you!” The Black and White Yin Spirits trembled in fear as they tried to retaliate, but the Golden Thunder from earlier had left them unable to use any of their peculiar powers.

It was as if a drowning person who couldn’t swim made it to shore, utterly exhausted and half-dead.

Yang Chen spoke slowly, “I think I mentioned earlier that I have some questions for you, but it seems like you’re not very interested in answering!”

“Yang Chen, we won’t say anything. You better behave yourself too. The entire Zhongdu District is under the control of the Fierce Ghost Sect. Although I don’t know how you managed to cultivate to the True God Realm, you’re only at the Early Stage of True God. So what? We have Enlightenment Stage Experts in our Fierce Ghost Sect who can crush you and kill you at any time!”

“Yang Chen, you’re doomed!”

Hearing the threats, Yang Chen scoffed with disdain.

“If I recall correctly, someone called Elder Blood Wolf said the same thing to me. And then he died miserably!” said Yang Chen with a dark tone.

Hearing Elder Blood Wolf, the Black and White Yin Spirits trembled with fear and broke out in a cold sweat.

Yang Chen knew about Elder Blood Wolf, could it be... could it be that he had killed him?

“Yang Chen, you dare to kill our Fierce Ghost Sect’s people, you’re looking for...”

Before the sentence was finished, Yang Chen smacked the White Soul of the Black and White Yin Spirits right in the head.

The next moment, the White Soul convulsed and fell to the ground, dying with his last breath.

Seeing the White Soul beside him killed by Yang Chen right away, the Black Soul of the Black and White Yin Spirits immediately fell silent and cried, “Yang Chen, I know I was wrong, please spare me, please spare me. I’ll tell you whatever you want to know.”

What a joke, this Yang Chen would take action on a whim. His companion was already dead, and he didn’t have the courage to cause more trouble for Yang Chen.

Seeing that the Black Soul had been frightened out of his wits, Yang Chen knew it was time to speak.

He coldly said, “Behave and answer my questions, you can live longer. I hope you won’t try to play any tricks with me. Otherwise, your death will be miserable... very miserable.”

“Yang Chen, I swear I will tell the truth, I just ask you not to kill me.” The moment the Black Soul was threatened by Yang Chen, his courage shattered, and he dared not have any other thoughts.

Yang Chen coldly said, “Speak, where’s the Fishman Tribe? And my Sacred Grass, where is it?”

Hearing Yang Chen asking about the Fishman Tribe, the Black Soul trembled and quickly said, “Yang Chen, don’t kill me, I just captured the Fishman Tribe, I didn’t do anything to them.”

“Captured?” Yang Chen’s gaze was piercing. “Where are they? Take me there.” Black Soul didn’t dare to delay and immediately led Yang Chen to where the Fishman Tribe had been captured.

Yang Chen followed Black Soul to the underground dungeon of Northern Territory Sect.

When he saw that Black Soul had imprisoned the Fishmen in such a place, Yang Chen gritted his teeth, and anger burned within him.

Thinking of the treatment the Fishmen might receive, he wanted to kill this Black Soul, but in the end, he still held back.

Just like that, the two made their way to the heart of the dungeon.

As they reached the depths of the dungeon, Yang Chen’s eyes narrowed and he suddenly saw a few fawning, smiling faces. These people praised with fawning smiles, “So Black Hei Yin Soul Sir has arrived, you came at the right time, Sir. Just now, those who were locked up in the dungeon were restless, and we used vine whips to severely beat them, teaching them a lesson.”

“Black Soul Sir’s arrival is just right, the few of us were worrying about not being able to suppress the arrogance of those people. With Black Soul’s arrival, these restless people would definitely behave.”

Each of these people couldn’t help but smile. After a glance, Yang Chen knew who they were.

Among those imprisoned in the dungeon, there was a person who had a grudge with him in the past, and his name was Yuan Cheng.

His father Yuan Fei had some conflicts with Yang Chen in the early years, and he ended up betraying the humans to join the Demon Race, dying horribly.

As the saying goes, like father, like son, Yuan Fei's son Yuan Cheng appeared to be no different. From his behavior, it was not hard to judge that he had betrayed the Northern Territory Sect and joined the Fierce Ghost Sect, becoming a dog under their command.

Yuan Cheng fawned over Black Soul, praising him until he saw Yang Chen.

When he saw Yang Chen, Yuan Cheng's face tensed up as if he had seen a ghost, "Black Soul Sir, this person is a genius of the Northern Territory Sect. He must be eliminated. You bringing him here is perfect, are you planning to imprison him in the dungeon?"

Thinking about it, Yuan Cheng was ecstatic. The reason he was locked up in the dungeon had been because of Yang Chen. But as fate would have it, after suffering in the prison for so many years, he finally awaited his day of turning the tables.

On that day, the Black and White Yin Souls had come to find some slaves, and he agreed at that time.

Who was he kidding, what could he do if he didn't submit? In the end, he would just be locked up in the dungeon without ever getting out. Facing the pressure of these powerful mysterious beings,

submission was the best choice. Though he had to lower his head in front of Black Soul, it didn't hinder him from his present status as a person of high standing.

It was precisely because of this that he had the confidence to be arrogant, for he had Black Soul as his support, and killing Yang Chen would be a piece of cake!

“What did you say?” Black Soul stared angrily at Yuan Cheng. He himself was in imminent danger, and Yan Cheng wanted to imprison Yang Chen?

Yuan Cheng obviously lacked the ability to read the situation. Confused, he exclaimed, “But this Yang Chen is from the Northern Territory Sect! Black Soul Sir, you must imprison him”

When the conversation ended, Black Soul's rage surged. He waved his hand, and the surrounding Yin Qi devoured Yuan Cheng completely, leaving nothing behind.

Even the other traitors around Yuan Cheng were implicated, as their souls were devoured by the Yin Souls as well.

The remaining traitors probably had no idea what happened even as they died.

Only Yang Chen remained calm, glancing at the panicking Black Soul beside him and asking, “What's the deal with these people?”

“They are all traitors who betrayed the Northern Territory Sect and sought my allegiance, insulting Yang Chen. They deserve to die!” Black Soul hastily laughed.

...

Before, there were a few chapters where Yuan Fei and Yuan Cheng were not clearly distinguished. Yuan Fei is the father, and Yuan Cheng is the son. Yuan Fei had betrayed and joined the Demon Race, and is already dead. His son, Yuan Cheng, is locked in the dungeon.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1932: Chapter 1928: Stimulating the Potential of Mermaids_1 Chapter 1932: Chapter 1928: Stimulating the Potential of Mermaids_1 Yang Chen ignored him and went deeper into the dungeon.

When he reached the depths of the dungeon, he spread his soul out, understanding the situation.

Dark Soul had imprisoned all the powerful members of the Northern Territory Sect in the dungeon. If nothing unexpected happened, these powerful people would be the first to be devoured.

However, it seemed that the time for devouring had not yet come, and the people of the Fierce Ghost Sect had not taken any action.

He entered the dungeon and saw familiar faces from the Northern Territory Sect. On this first floor, there were powerful Earth Martial Realm warriors, and occasionally there were some martial artists at the beginning of the Heaven Martial Realm...

Their eyes were dull, devoid of spirit. From their breath, no sign of life or hope could be sensed. They even had some wounds that looked like vines on their bodies...

These wounds looked appalling, like earthworms, making people shudder.

How could Yang Chen not feel heartache? This was the place he used to consider a home.

He desperately wanted to kill Dark Soul.

Right now, he didn't plan to save these people. There were too many people in the dungeon, and he needed to save the most important people first, then move on to the rest.

"Where are the Fishpeople Tribe and the Sect Leader?" Yang Chen asked.

Dark Soul reluctantly said, "They are in the last layer of the dungeon..."

Yang Chen's expression turned cold. The last layer of the dungeon was the place where people with big mistakes in the Northern Territory Sect were imprisoned in the past. Now it had become a cage for the strong men of the Northern Territory Sect.

Yang Chen was naturally angry. In the end, he suppressed his anger and entered the last layer of the dungeon.

When he arrived at the last layer, he indeed found the familiar people he had once known: Hua Wu Great Emperor, He Tan Emperor.

Among them was also the Iron Eagle Lord...

When he saw them, Yang Chen felt a flame burning in his chest. In the end, he shook hard and shattered these iron-like cages.

With a clatter, the cages shattered, shocking the several Great Emperors. They initially thought that the people of the Fierce Ghost Sect came to torture and humiliate them, but when they saw Yang Chen standing next to Dark Soul, they couldn't calm down.

“Yang Chen...”

“Yang Chen, is it really you?” Hua Wu Great Emperor asked in shock.

He Tan Emperor anxiously said, “Yang Chen, you... you should leave. The Northern Territory Sect is a dangerous place now.”

Iron Eagle Lord remained silent, watching Yang Chen's aura. He could feel the powerful coercion coming from Yang Chen's body due to his anger but was nonetheless strong.

Very strong, not just ordinary strong.

Yang Chen looked at their battered appearances, and his heart ached. He forced a smile and said, “Dark Soul, kneel for me.”

Dark Soul was reluctant, but thinking of Yang Chen’s amazing strength, he chose to submit in the end and knelt down with a thud.

Seeing the once unparalleled Dark Soul kneel down on the spot without any thought, the numerous Great Emperors exchanged glances, finding it difficult to believe.

Is this for real? Dark Soul was like a well-behaved baby in front of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen said, “Sect Leader, Senior Hua Wu, I, Yang Chen, have returned. The Northern Territory Sect will no longer suffer. I’m sorry for what you have endured at the hands of the Fierce Ghost Sect for all these years!”

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, even if the group of Great Emperors was strong, they couldn’t help but tremble at this moment, leaving only the anger in their hearts.

Their anger was naturally directed at Dark Soul.

“Dark Soul, I want you to die.” He Tan realized that Yang Chen could make Dark Soul submissive, and in his anger, he wanted to kill Dark Soul.

But Yang Chen stopped him, “Senior He Tan, there is still use for keeping Dark Soul alive, we cannot kill him for now.”

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, He Tan trembled but still suppressed his desire to kill. He knew that he had to listen to Yang Chen now.

Yang Chen also wanted to kill Dark Soul, but keeping him alive was indeed useful, not just because of the Fishpeople Tribe.

“Several seniors, you go and release the other people of the Northern Territory Sect first. I still have to go save my friends!” Yang Chen said.

“No problem!” The several Great Emperors looked at each other, eager to see the current state of the Northern Territory Sect under the Fierce Ghost Sect’s harm. They all left this floor and went to other floors to save people.

Only Iron Eagle Lord stood still, not leaving. He wanted to see how far Yang Chen had grown!

At this moment, Yang Chen dragged Dark Soul deeper into the dungeon. He could feel that the Fishpeople Tribe was in the depths.

As he expected, the Fishpeople Tribe was in the deepest part of the last layer!

The mermaid women of the Fishpeople Tribe were covered in more scars from torture and cruel punishment than the others.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's heart ached slightly.

"Yang Chen!" Soon, a sharp shout echoed in Yang Chen's ears.

Yang Chen looked and saw that the person calling him was Cai Yi, who was trapped together with the Fishpeople Tribe.

He hadn't seen Cai Yi for a long time, and her appearance had not changed. She was still as lively and mischievous as before, but the bloodstains on her body showed that she had suffered a lot during this time.

Seeing her like this, Yang Chen's anger burned, and he choked up, "Cai Yi, are, are you okay?"

"Young Master!"

"Young Master, is it really you?"

"Young Master, we, are we seeing it right, Young Master..."

Before Cai Yi could answer, the eyes of the Fishpeople Tribe's women were already filled with tears. The teardrops fell, showing how wronged they felt in their hearts.

Seeing this, Yang Chen couldn't hold back anymore. His golden thunder rolled in his hand, and in an instant, he pressed it down on Dark Soul.

There was a booming sound, filled with astonishing pressure.

Dark Soul felt suffocated, as if he was crushed by Yang Chen. Pain coursed through his entire body, finding himself unable to resist Yang Chen in the slightest, and could only shout, "Yang Chen, spare me, spare me!"

"Tell me, what did you do to the Fishpeople Tribe and Cai Yi? Why did you imprison them here? You seem to value them so much," said Yang Chen in a low voice.

"Kill him, yes, beat him to death," Cai Yi angrily said from the side.

Yang Chen didn't actually kill Dark Soul but was curious about his goal. After all, the deliberate imprisonment of the Fishpeople Tribe in the deepest part of the last layer made it hard for him to believe that the Yin Spirits of Black and White had no purpose.

"Yang Chen, we, we didn't know their relationship with you. The Fishpeople Tribe has always been extremely rare. They have been extinct in the Twelve States, so rare, that we couldn't help but feel greedy and used various methods to try and stimulate their memories and potential. Although it was cruel, it was indeed successful. Yang Chen, I may not have any merits, but I have suffered too!" Dark Soul shouted sharply.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1933: Chapter 1929: Nine Nether Immortal Pill_1 Chapter 1933: Chapter 1929: Nine Nether Immortal Pill_1 I'm very sorry, I finished writing yesterday and posted it, only to realize that Jin Shi Great Emperor had already died. Apologies, I already made the correction... My condition hasn't been very good these few days, I'm adjusting my state urgently.

...

“So, causing them severe harm is your way of stimulating their potential?” Yang Chen roared angrily.

He knew that there were some special methods to stimulate the deep memories of the Fishman Tribe, and in doing so, he could gain the incredible power hidden in the tribe.

This group seems very knowledgeable, like a textbook,

But he never did this, nor even considered it, because compared to the elusive benefits, he wanted the Fishpeople Tribe to live a moist and peaceful life, treating them like family.

But now, Heihun dares to do this!

“Yang Chen, I really didn't do it on purpose. However, we have indeed unlocked a lot of their potential. It's true...” Heihun hurriedly defended himself, fearing that Yang Chen would kill him in anger.

Yang Chen's hand was flickering with thunder and lightning, which penetrated into Heihun's body in an instant, causing him excruciating pain and screaming.

Yang Chen decided to ignore Heihun for now, and gave him a little punishment. It was not yet necessary to kill him just yet.

At this moment, Yang Chen broke the cage, and the Fishman Tribe and Cai Yi jumped out from it, crying in excitement.

"Yang Chen..."

"Young Master, we thought we would never see you again in this life."

"It's so great to see the Young Master again."

Seeing the scars on the Fishpeople, Yang Chen sighed: "I'm sorry you had to suffer like this. It's my fault for not being here, and you had to endure such humiliation."

"Young Master, although we've suffered a lot, under their methods, we did indeed unlock many memories. However, we never told them, so they used brutal torture on us. But these memories are vital to our Fishman Tribe, and we will never reveal them, even at the cost of death," several Fishmen replied.

Yang Chen asked in surprise, “Didn’t they use Soul-searching Secret Technique on you?”

Cai Yi snorted, “These Black and White Yin Spirits are digging their own graves. Before unlocking the Fishman Tribe’s inheritance memory, it would have been easy to use the Soul-searching Secret Technique on them. But after unlocking their inheritance memories, their Divine Soul Power greatly increased, reaching a level that could easily dominate the True God Realm. These early-stage True Divine Yin Souls couldn’t handle the Fishman Tribe with just one Soul Search. However, they didn’t want to share the secret of the Fishman Tribe with others and wanted to monopolize it, so they resorted to brutal torture of the Fishman Tribe!”

Yang Chen listened and finally understood.

These Black and White Yin Spirits really brought this upon themselves, but it caused the Fishman Tribe to suffer as well.

“Young Master, we’ve unlocked many memories...”

“Among them, Elder Yun Lu even unlocked memories knowing where our ancestral land is...”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen’s pupils shrank slightly, “Do you want to return to your homeland to take a look?”

“We don’t know if there are any more Fishpeople like us in our homeland, but we want to go back and take a look. But don’t worry, Young Master, we will just go and see and then come back to you,” these Fishpeople all said with anticipation.

In the eyes of humans, the Fishpeople are considered outcasts.

Only Yang Chen is special, being willing to accommodate them and treating them as family. Because of this, they have been able to grow safely to this point.

Yang Chen smiled and said, “Don’t worry, you are my family. So far, you have helped me a lot. I will not blame you for whatever choices you make in the future.”

“Young Master, thank you so much,” their eyes filled with tears.

Cai Yi patted Yang Chen’s shoulder with a satisfied face and said, “Yang Chen, look at you now, even experts in the True God Realm are no problem for you. You’re truly the man I had my eyes on. You didn’t go missing in vain during this time. Remember our deal, right?”

“What deal?” Yang Chen was puzzled.

“I’m your woman, don’t you remember?” Cai Yi widened her eyes.

“Wait, when did this happen!” Yang Chen quickly stopped, “Miss Caiyi, let’s put this topic aside for now, I still have important matters.”

“Hmph, I hate this indecisiveness,” Cai Yi said angrily.

She had tried many times to win Yang Chen over for herself, but this man seemed to have no feelings for her at all.

Yang Chen indeed had important matters, and the Fishman Tribe was already safe. He had a way to deal with their injuries.

As for the secrets on the Fishman Tribe, he could ask later.

The key issue right now was: Where did the Sacred Grass go?

Yang Chen grabbed the battered Heihun, who was on the brink of life and death due to the Golden Thunder, and slapped his face coldly, saying, “Heihun, don’t pretend to be dead with me. I have one more question, where is the Sacred Grass?”

“What, what Sacred Grass?” Heihun was naturally not dead, and as a Powerful One in the True God Realm, his vitality was extremely strong.

Seeing that Heihun didn’t understand, Yang Chen frowned, “The one that looks like a baby, with a spiritual nature.”

“You, you mean the Nine Nether God Flowers?” Heihun’s body trembled.

“Oh? That flower is the Nine Nether God Flower? What’s the origin?” Yang Chen squinted his eyes.

Shivering with fear, Heihun said: “This, of course, I know. The Nine Nether God Flower is said to bloom on the boundary between life and death, and its other name is... Other Shore Flower!”

Yang Chen was completely taken aback.

He didn’t know what the Nine Nether God Flower was, but the Other Shore Flower was something legendary he had heard of before. However, he still didn’t know what its effects were.

“What effects does this Nine Nether God Flower have?” Yang Chen asked, which happened to be his doubt as well. It wouldn’t hurt to ask the other party first.

“The Nine Nether God Flower can be called a peerless divine grass, which may not appear in tens of thousands of years. It is extremely difficult to cultivate, but under the cultivation of the Fishman Tribe, it is about to bloom by accident... Once it blooms, the effect of the Nine Nether God Flower will be revealed. Consuming it alone can help True God cultivators improve their cultivation level. For someone like me, it is not impossible to advance to the Middle or Later Stage of True God in one go,” Heihun gulped and said excitedly.

Yang Chen was shocked. One could advance their cultivation to the Middle and Late stages of True God just like that? It seemed too exaggerated.

“The most crucial part is that once it is refined into the legendary Nine Nether Immortal Pill, the effect will be even more exaggerated,” Heihun seemed afraid that his explanation wouldn’t be accurate, which might anger Yang Chen.

Yang Chen’s eyes were slightly cold, “Nine Nether Immortal Pill? What is that?”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1934: Chapter 1930: Nine Nether Dao Intent_1 Chapter 1934: Chapter 1930: Nine Nether Dao Intent_1 “That is an elixir with more even heaven-defying effects; it’s called the divine pill in the legends. No, divine pill isn’t enough to describe it. It should be called the Inroad Immortal Pill that steals the creation of the world and the essence of the universe!” Black Soul’s eyes sparkled when he mentioned these, revealing a strong desire and longing.

“Inroad Immortal Pill...” Yang Chen had never come across this term before.

He had originally thought that divine pills should be the pinnacle of elixirs in this world.

Even now, he could only refine a few divine pills, but even so, these pills were enough to benefit many people.

“Yes, the Inroad Immortal Pill is extremely rare. Every time an Inroad Immortal Pill is refined, it is recorded in history and becomes a shocking event on the continent. It can be said that throughout the entire continent, and even the history of all realms, the Inroad Immortal Pill has always been a rarity. Because divine-grade pills are almost impossible to refine. Lower and middle-grade divine pills are not as difficult, but upper-grade divine pills, supreme divine pills, and perfect god pills, each of their births represents a wave of crazy bidding at auctions. Naturally, the value of the Inroad Immortal Pill, which is higher than the supreme divine pills, is beyond imagination.” With that, Black Soul couldn’t help swallowing some saliva.

Yang Chen became more curious: “With all that said, what exactly are the amazing effects of this Nine Nether Immortal Pill?”

“I don’t know how much the strength of those who take the Nine Nether Immortal Pill will skyrocket, but I do know that once they take it, they can obtain the legendary Nine Nether Dao Intent. It’s what countless people long for.” Black Soul said.

Yang Chen frowned: “Nine Nether Dao Intent, what is that?”

“It is said that when one reaches the Enlightenment Stage or is close to the Enlightenment Stage at the True God Stage Great Perfection, they will explore the path they have walked throughout their life. Some who are brave and good at fighting will comprehend the Way of Hundred Battles, the War God’s Way, or the Sacred War’s Way... Those who are naturally bloodthirsty may comprehend the Way of Mad Killing, the Way of Slaughtering. The powerful ones can integrate this path with their will. That is why there is the concept of Enlightenment, and they have already entered the Enlightenment Stage!” Black Soul said.

Yang Chen really knew nothing about all these things, as his understanding of the Enlightenment Stage was very scarce.

With that in mind, Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows: “Are there any differences between the Way of Hundred Battles and the War God’s Way?”

“Dao Intent is something that has the same category but is completely different for everyone, even if they have the same category. For example, the War Path, which many people are best at, but different people comprehend completely different things.” Black Soul explained nervously.

“So, in that case, what’s the difference between the Nine Nether Dao and the other Dao doctrines?” Yang Chen was puzzled.

Black Soul bitterly smiled: “To say there’s a difference is an understatement – they’re simply worlds apart. The Nine Nether Dao Intent represents the Nine Nether Yellow Springs, the path of

death, and the embodiment of death itself! Who has a chance to comprehend such Dao Intent? It's not just a rare thing, but it has also appeared in legends: once someone with the Nine Nether Dao Intent takes action, their opponents will either die or be severely injured. Ordinary powerhouses have no means of stopping the mighty Nine Nether Dao Intent!"

Yang Chen gradually understood: the real purpose of the Nine Nether Immortal Pill is to help cultivators comprehend the Nine Nether Dao Intent.

Improving cultivation is actually secondary.

"In the end, where are these Nine Nether God Flowers?" Yang Chen asked coldly.

Black Soul was scared to death – it wasn't that he didn't want to say it, but he didn't have the courage. However, under Yang Chen's indifferent gaze, Black Soul could only say: "Well, we actually didn't know what the Nine Nether God Flowers were at first, so we presented the flowers to the Supreme Evil Daoist. He explained everything to us clearly, and as a reward, he even gave us the Northern Territory Sect as a cultivation seedbed."

When Yang Chen heard that the Nine Nether God Flowers had fallen into the hands of the Supreme Evil Daoist, his face turned cold: "The Nine Nether God Flowers were in the hands of the Supreme Evil Daoist?"

Fearing punishment, Black Soul cried out: "Yang Chen, my experiences at that time didn't allow for me to know the extraordinary properties of the Nine Nether God Flowers. But don't worry, judging by the Supreme Evil Daoist's demeanor, he probably wants to refine the Nine Nether God Flowers into the Nine Nether Immortal Pill. A while ago, White Soul and I heard that the Supreme Evil Daoist had already invited the Master Pill Refiner from within the sect here and had controlled the information leak. It seems like he is planning to have the Master Pill Refiner refine the Nine Nether Immortal Pill and intends to swallow it himself..."

Hearing this, Yang Chen gradually calmed down.

With such divine effects, it would be a pity if the Supreme Evil Daoist swallowed the Nine Nether Immortal Pill.

If what Black Soul said was true, then the Supreme Evil Daoist might not directly swallow the Nine Nether God Flowers for the time being, but instead, he wanted to refine them into the Nine Nether Immortal Pill.

However, as an Inroad Immortal Pill that is a rare treasure, refining them will not be an easy task. There is no need to rush at this moment.

“At this point, the Supreme Evil Daoist should have already comprehended the Dao Intent, so why is he still refining the Nine Nether Immortal Pill? What is he planning to do?” Yang Chen’s voice was gloomy.

“Yang Chen, what you don’t know is that the Enlightenment Realm experts in this world mostly have only one kind of Dao Intent, but there are some strange Enlightenment Realm powerhouses who can defy the heavens by having two kinds of Dao Intent, or even three. These Enlightenment Realm experts, although it is difficult for them to enter the Nirvana Stage, the moment they do, they will become like fish in the ocean, the exceptional demons among those in the Nirvana Stage, and even the probability of achieving the Mahayana Stage later on is far beyond what can be compared with Enlightenment Realm experts who only comprehend one Dao Intent...”

Black Soul explained: “This Nine Nether Immortal Pill, people in the Nirvana Stage definitely can’t take it, because after entering Nirvana, their Dao Intent has integrated with their body system and cannot be added any further. But the Enlightenment Stage is different. The Supreme Evil Daoist has great ambitions, and it is not enough for him to comprehend his own Supreme Evil Dao Intent. He also wants to comprehend another Dao Intent...”

Yang Chen pondered the matter and grew increasingly intrigued.

He was very curious about the Nine Nether Dao Intent, and if it was possible, he would definitely try to acquire it.

Of course, the most important thing was the Inroad Immortal Pill...

It was extremely interesting – an Inroad Immortal Pill that made history with every successful refinement, which was undoubtedly a lifelong pursuit for an alchemist. What alchemist doesn't dream of refining the highest elixir in the world?

The Nine Nether Immortal Pill, without a doubt, would be his challenge this time.

Yang Chen's heart stirred, and his blood boiled with excitement!

But before that, he had to get his hands on the Nine Nether God Flowers first!

"Black Soul, you should have a way to contact the Supreme Evil Daoist, right?" Yang Chen sneered.

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Black Soul subconsciously felt that Yang Chen was crazy. Wasn't Yang Chen supposed to sneak around? Was he actually trying to provoke the Supreme Evil Daoist?

This kid must be mad.

But madness was good. Madness was great indeed.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1935: Chapter 1931: Provoking the Enlightenment Stage_1 Chapter 1935: Chapter 1931: Provoking the Enlightenment Stage_1 He now eagerly hoped that Yang Chen would go crazy, so that if Supreme Evil Daoist appeared, he would have a chance to be saved.

Without any hesitation, he stepped forward and said, “Of course, of course, we, the Fierce Ghost Sect, have ways of contacting each other. If you want to contact Supreme Evil Daoist, I can help you anytime.”

Hearing this, Yang Chen’s lips curled upward: “Good, in that case, you go and prepare to contact the Supreme Evil Daoist for me!”

Heihun nervously replied, “Yang Chen, I’ll take you to the communication method of our Fierce Ghost Sect, the Ghost Face Mirror. Once we find the Ghost Face Mirror, I can contact the Supreme Evil Daoist at any time...”

Afterward, Yang Chen took Heihun to find a way to contact the Supreme Evil Daoist.

Heihun did not lie to him. It seemed that a high-level power like the Fierce Ghost Sect would naturally have ways of contacting each other.

The communication method was a bone mirror engraved with a ghost face. Holding the bone mirror, Heihun muttered something, and a person gradually appeared inside the mirror.

When they saw the person in the mirror, the Fishman Tribe women and Cai Yi behind Yang Chen were all shocked.

That was because this person was extremely ugly. Not only was his face full of scars that made it unrecognizable, but his aura was also incredibly gloomy. Seeing him was like seeing a malicious ghost from the eighteenth floor of Hell.

Not to mention the women of the Fishman Tribe, even Yang Chen himself was startled by his appearance.

The Supreme Evil Daoist was not pleased and demanded, “Hmm? Heihun, is that you? What’s the matter? Don’t you know I’m busy?”

Yang Chen gestured to Heihun to step back, took the Skull Mirror, and stared directly at the man in the mirror.

“If I’m not mistaken, you must be the Supreme Evil Daoist,” Yang Chen grinned.

Supreme Evil Daoist replied, “Yes, and what if that’s me? Kid, you are...Hmm? You are Yang Chen! No doubt, you are indeed Yang Chen!” Supreme Evil Daoist licked his lips: “Yang Chen, I don’t know why you’re in the Northern Territory Sect. By rights, you should be in Fengyangzhou within the Twelve States. But I don’t care about that now. It seems like the Northern Territory Sect is under your control, right?”

“Hahaha, it looks like you’re curious about this. The Northern Territory Sect has always been my power in this ancestral land. Does it need your approval?” Yang Chen scolded angrily.

Supreme Evil Daoist sneered, “Yang Chen, I don’t know where you got the courage to talk to me like this. Those who dared to provoke me like this before died very miserably. Anyway, now that you’re back in your ancestral land, as the number one enemy of the Fierce Ghost Sect and a thorn in He Hua Wanru’s side, it’s my duty to see you die pathetically. Kid, don’t run too far away, or it would be too pitiful if your corpse ends up outside the Sect.”

When the conversation ended, the Supreme Evil Daoist let out a chilling laugh, and his face disappeared completely from the Skull Mirror, losing contact.

Hearing these words, Heihun was secretly delighted. Now Yang Chen had brought trouble upon himself, and it was like he was seeking his own death!

Daring to provoke the Supreme Evil Daoist? He had no idea just how terrifying the Supreme Evil Daoist could be.

Of course, on the surface, he didn’t dare show such emotion, for fear of displeasing Yang Chen again.

Yang Chen knew Heihun’s thoughts but decided to ignore them.

Now that he had contacted Supreme Evil Daoist, many people from the Northern Territory Sect came out of the dungeon one after another. Among them were many familiar faces. Some were still adjusting to the fresh air as if they were dreaming.

All the imprisoned ones were liberated.

Soon, Yang Chen sensed a familiar aura and found that it belonged to Hua Wu Great Emperor, He Tan Emperor, and Mei Xiuying.

Upon seeing Mei Xiuying, Yang Chen's memories of the past came flooding back. How could he forget the events of those days? He still remembered when Mei Xiuying joined his side and was nurtured by him.

Mei Xiuying obviously knew that the current Yang Chen was the same person as the Yang Chen from those years.

Feeling emotional, she gratefully said, "Subordinate, greeting Young Master! Your great kindness and noble character will never be forgotten by me in this life. In this lifetime and forever, I will only be loyal to you."

Hua Wu Emperor and He Tan Emperor didn't know the connection between Mei Xiuying and Yang Chen. They thought Mei Xiuying was so grateful to Yang Chen because he had saved her.

Yang Chen looked deeply at Mei Xiuying, "Xiuying, you've suffered a lot over the years. From now on, the Northern Territory Sect will be your home!"

"Yes, Young Master." Mei Xiuying choked up a little, recalling the past.

Hua Wu Emperor and He Tan Emperor also thanked Yang Chen, “Yang Chen, we really owe you for this.”

They wanted to say more, but the current Yang Chen seemed to be in a completely different realm than the one they knew. Even if they had something to say, they didn’t know where to start.

Yang Chen chatted with his old friends for a long time before returning to his mansion with the Fishpeople Tribe.

Under his elixir’s healing, the injuries of the Fishpeople Tribe were soon recovered by more than half.

It was only when the women of the Fishpeople Tribe were rescued that Yang Chen finally asked curiously, “During this time, have you awakened any memories?”

Chang Yin came forward, suppressed his excitement, and said, “Young Master, although we have suffered a lot during this time, the methods these people have used to awaken our memories have been incredibly effective. Our minds have unlocked a lot of memories. Not only do we have a lot of experience cultivating Lingcao, but we also know about other alchemy, Spirit Formation Array and so on. What’s more, we know where the Fishpeople Tribe’s main camp is.”

Yang Chen asked in confusion, “Where is the Fishpeople Tribe’s main camp?”

This was something he had never heard before.

“It’s in a legendary sea area called North Ming Sea...” Chang Yin said solemnly.

...

Despite Yang Chen’s knowledge, he didn’t know where North Ming Sea was. Chang Yin knew where his hometown was but didn’t know where the North Ming Sea was.

Just like that, two days later, a group of uninvited guests arrived at the Northern Territory Sect.

The arrival of these uninvited guests was sudden, but Yang Chen remained calm because everything was within his plan. The only thing beyond his plan was...

It seemed that the Supreme Evil Daoist had underestimated him tremendously.

“I initially thought that the Supreme Evil Daoist would come in person, but it turned out that he only sent a few middle True God Stage and a late True God Realm evil cultivator...” Yang Chen stood in the sky above the Northern Territory Sect, staring at the evil cultivators and their soldiers outside the Sect.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1936: Chapter 1932: Just Give It to That Person_1 Chapter 1936: Chapter 1932: Just Give It to That Person_1 It seems that Elder Blood Wolf's death was completely unknown to the Supreme Evil Daoist.

That was true, as at the time, Yang Chen had not left any survivors. So the news getting out would certainly be strange.

Since that was the case, these people underestimated him, which would require them to pay a certain...price.

However, these people did not think so. Hearing Yang Chen's arrogant words, they mocked him with cold laughter, "Yang Chen, you seem to forget your own situation. Do you think going to the Twelve States would have broadened your horizons, made you forget your status, and made you look down on us from the Fierce Ghost Sect?"

Yang Chen slowly said, "The masters of the Fierce Ghost Sect, naturally, should not be despised. However, you guys are not among them!"

"Humph, ridiculous. The few of us are enough to take your life!" They scolded angrily.

The Late True God Realm cultivator sneered, "All of you step back. Since this kid seeks death, let him feel what it means to provoke me and pay the price."

When the conversation ended, he charged towards Yang Chen.

If this were before, Yang Chen would need some time to deal with these evil cultivators. But now, it was no longer necessary.

He was well aware of the power of Pure Yang Golden Thunder, which had a very obvious restraining effect on these people. Thus, dealing with these evil cultivators did not require any deception. Directly deploying the Pure Yang Golden Thunder would suffice!

As the evil cultivator pounced, Yang Chen's Golden Thunder also came into play.

The Late True God Realm evil cultivator didn't care about the power of Yang Chen's Golden Thunder and recklessly lunged forward, only to be hit squarely by it.

Immediately, this Late True God Realm evil cultivator's entire body was wrapped in golden thunder, and he became completely immobile, as if short-circuited.

"What!"

"Fourth Brother, Fourth Brother lost?"

...

Half a day later, the Northern Territory Sect restored its quietness as usual, as if nothing had happened. Those who were originally uneasy breathed a sigh of relief.

Yang Chen's presence was undoubtedly a calming effect for the Northern Territory Sect.

Those evil cultivators sent by the Supreme Evil Daoist had been completely wiped out by Yang Chen.

Now, Yang Chen was in front of the Skull Mirror, connecting with the Supreme Evil Daoist.

As the Skull Mirror turned on, the Supreme Evil Daoist initially thought that a few evil cultivators had taken care of Yang Chen. Thus, seeing Yang Chen now made his pupils contract, and his heart was filled with shock.

"Yang Chen, why are you still alive!" The Supreme Evil Daoist was sweating in shock.

Yang Chen lazily replied, "Senior Supreme Evil, you have underestimated me, have you not? Before I left my ancestral land, I caused quite a headache for your Fierce Ghost Sect. Do you still look down on me? You only sent small minions."

Although the Supreme Evil Daoist was shocked, he had not lost his composure.

In his eyes, Yang Chen was nothing but a noisy ant.

The Supreme Evil Daoist laughed sinisterly, “Yang Chen, although you are just an ant in my eyes, I’ll ruthlessly crush even an ant that goes too far. I apologize, Yang Chen, but you have angered me.”

As his words fell, the Skull Mirror returned to its original state, suggesting that the other party had disconnected.

Seeing this, Yang Chen clutched the back of his head, “Everything is going according to plan.”

He was not afraid of the Supreme Evil Daoist’s anger. In fact, he feared that the Supreme Evil Daoist would not get angry because then Yang Chen would have to go to him personally, which would be too troublesome.

...

Yang Chen was waiting for the Supreme Evil Daoist to take action personally. He did not provoke him too openly, for fear of raising suspicion. However, he couldn’t be too passive, or the Supreme Evil Daoist wouldn’t take him seriously.

Now, it all relied on the Supreme Evil Daoist’s choice.

Fortunately, Yang Chen’s gamble paid off.

The Supreme Evil Daoist arrived, accompanied by numerous soldiers and horses, and even three True God Stage Great Perfection experts to assist. It seemed that he wanted to let Yang Chen feel the true meaning of despair.

To avoid involving the people of the Northern Territory Sect, Yang Chen waited outside. When he saw this group arrive, his eyes gradually became more serious.

Having seen the Supreme Evil Daoist through the Skull Mirror, Yang Chen recognized him at a glance.

“Yang Chen, as you wished, I have come,” the Supreme Evil Daoist said coldly.

A chilling air surged from his body, piercing like a sharp sword. Even from a distance, anyone who came into contact with this cold air could feel a sense of dread.

It was as if they were being targeted by a venomous snake.

Seeing the Supreme Evil Daoist and a large group of evil cultivators arrive, Yang Chen demanded, “Supreme Evil Daoist, where is my Nine Nether God Flower!”

“Hahaha!”

“Is this kid an idiot? Doesn’t he know his situation?”

“Did he think he is invincible in this area just because he reached the True God Realm? He has been to the Twelve States, so why is he still so short-sighted?”

“I don’t know how this kid defeated Fourth Brother and the others, but who does he think he is facing? That’s an Enlightenment Realm Expert of our Fierce Ghost Sect!”

Although the Supreme Evil Daoist found Yang Chen’s behavior strange, he suppressed his urge to kill, “Hmph, kid, you don’t seem to have the qualifications to ask me that question. Honestly, I admire your courage to stand here and talk to me so calmly, but Yang Chen, you must die!”

As his words fell, the Supreme Evil Daoist contemptuously glanced at Yang Chen, as if looking at a mere ant.

In his eyes, Yang Chen was nothing more than a stray dog blocking his sight. A slight kick would be enough to obliterate him.

Sharing this view, the Supreme Evil Daoist completely disregarded Yang Chen. He simply raised his finger and lightly pointed it towards Yang Chen.

Immediately, a large amount of Yin Qi gathered into a giant ghost face. The ghost face expanded slowly and then opened its fierce fangs to bite towards Yang Chen.

Although Yang Chen appeared unaffected on the surface, he could feel the terrifying power contained within this giant ghost face.

He couldn't perceive it before reaching the True God Realm, but now he had a vague feeling.

It contained the same power as his Primal Qi but was sinister and evil. Yang Chen guessed that this was most likely the Dao Intent of the Supreme Evil Daoist.

The only thing he could use to counter this technique was probably his Primal Qi. However, given the discrepancy between their Dao Intent, even if he did use it, it would be futile, like using an egg to smash a rock.

He was still too weak in front of an Enlightenment Realm Expert...

But today, Yang Chen didn't plan to take action himself.

He didn't need to. He just had to stand by and watch!

Everything was left to that person!

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1937: Chapter 1933: Mysterious Animal Skin_1 Chapter 1937: Chapter 1933: Mysterious Animal Skin_1 At this moment, everyone thought that Yang Chen's death was inevitable.

Because this is the power. In the face of the absolute power of Enlightenment Stage, no matter how Yang Chen performed, it was useless. The huge gap in strength left Yang Chen with no hope of turning the tables.

But such thoughts quickly unsettled them.

They only saw a figure appear abruptly...

Then, the powerful blow they had deemed unbeatable instantly turned into a puff of wolf smoke, gradually dissipating in the air, leaving no trace to be seen.

Soon after, in their shocking gazes, a black-skinned man with enormous wings spread out appeared in his complete form. He did not move, but the eerie smile on his face was enough to give pressure to others.

“I can’t let you hurt our benefactor from the Black Demon Clan...” The black-skinned man licked his lips eerily.

It was none other than the Black Demon Great King, Ye Kun.

Ye Kun’s appearance surprised everyone present, including the Supreme Evil Daoist, who had reached the Late Enlightenment Stage.

When the Supreme Evil Daoist looked at Ye Kun, he only felt a profound and impenetrable presence, and that's what shocked him a bit.

"Your Excellency should not be from our Human Race, Yang Chen. I don't know where you get the courage to collude with Foreign Races, but this is the matter of our humans. I hope you don't interfere. Otherwise, even if you have reached the Enlightenment Stage, the anger of our human race is not something you can bear." The Supreme Evil Daoist spoke with great skill, seizing the key point in just a few words.

Although Ye Kun was not easily influenced, Yang Chen still had to explain: "Senior Ye Kun, these people are all scum of our Human Race, they don't represent our race, just kill them, no problem!"

Since Ye Kun and Yang Chen had come to an agreement, of course, he wouldn't distrust Yang Chen's words.

He said gloomily, "You all heard it, all you people today, behave and stay here."

"Senior Ye Kun, leave the Supreme Evil Daoist..." Yang Chen reminded him.

The Supreme Evil Daoist was furious when he heard the two men talking about him as if he was nothing: "Very well, I don't know which race you belong to, but you really think you can look down on me just because you've reached the Enlightenment Stage? In that case, let me show you the power of our Human Race!"

As soon as his words fell, ghostly wails and wolf howls filled the sky, spreading for ten and a half kilometers...

The whole Northern Territory Sect instantly turned into an Asura battlefield, a blood-filled Hell. The rolling blood flow was shocking, making people's scalp numb, and they wondered how many souls were in the hands of the Supreme Evil Daoist who caused all this.

Even Ye Kun, as the leader of a clan and experienced in hundreds of battles, could not accept all this.

If the high-level humans were like this, he would rather not cooperate with them, so he believed even more that these were the scum of the Human Race.

“Hahahaha, hahaha... my Dao Intent is Supreme Evil. Those who are killed by me are a part of my evil Qi. For me, evil Qi is my power. Now, take this!” The Supreme Evil Daoist's face twisted as the countless yin souls in the sky, serving as his power, carried his terrifying Supreme Evil Dao Intent and rushed towards Ye Kun.

If it were an ordinary person at the Enlightenment Stage facing such a terrifying attack, they would have been caught off guard and become flustered.

But unfortunately, the Supreme Evil Daoist was up against Ye Kun.

Yang Chen had never worried for Ye Kun.

Because it was not a battle of the same level.

One at the Enlightenment Stage, and the other at the Nirvana Stage... What could the Supreme Evil Daoist use to win? Even Yang Chen had to admit that the thigh he was clinging to this time was unusually thick.

As he thought, facing the horrific attack of the Supreme Evil Daoist, Ye Kun felt more like a child was acting up in front of him. With a slight burst of anger, the Supreme Evil Daoist would start wailing and crying.

At this moment, Ye Kun simply let out his aura...

Then, the whole world seemed to shake violently, and even those in the Northern Territory Sect felt their bodies trembling, as if they were about to kneel before the king.

“This is the powerful one who stands at the top of the pyramid of this Continent...” Yang Chen felt a chill in his body.

There are too few Great Ascension Stages, and Nirvana Stage is already the pinnacle of strength on the Continent!

Yang Chen knew very well that Ye Kun was not targeting him. If he were, he wouldn’t be able to hold on now.

Ye Kun was targeting the Supreme Evil Daoist.

When he looked at the Supreme Evil Daoist again, he actually vomited a mouthful of blood, fell to his knees on the ground, and exclaimed in shock: “You, you are a strong one in the Nirvana Stage! Impossible, you, you are actually a strong one in the Nirvana Stage!”

“Die!” Ye Kun raised his palm and locked onto the Supreme Evil Daoist.

In the eyes of the Supreme Evil Daoist, Yang Chen was just an ant...

But in his eyes, the Supreme Evil Daoist seemed even more like an ant.

A huge black hand appeared, measuring several thousand Zhang. At this moment, it could be said that it blocked the sky. The giant hand in the high altitude completely covered the sky above the Northern Territory Sect.

This black hand grabbed the Supreme Evil Daoist and the yin souls around him, as if grabbing a lump of mud.

Accompanying the Supreme Evil Daoist were the True God-level experts, who shouted and screamed in vain, but Ye Kun turned a blind eye to it. Then, he squeezed tightly...

The Supreme Evil Daoist’s Qi had certainly dissipated by more than half, leaving only a trace of it.

As Yang Chen watched the huge black hand that seemed to change the weather, he took a deep breath, amazed at the power of Ye Kun.

It's hard to imagine how terrifying the battle between Ye Kun and the Giant Beast Clan King must have been... Perhaps even more frightening than this...

As Yang Chen was lost in thought, the Supreme Evil Daoist's body was thrown down by Ye Kun on the spot.

Looking at the body of the Supreme Evil Daoist, Yang Chen didn't rush to act, but instead looked up at the sky.

After Ye Kun's hand was dealt with, the yin souls gradually dissipated, and the black hand disappeared back into space, as if it had never been there from the beginning to the end.

Ye Kun also gradually landed, and it was only then that Yang Chen began rummaging through the Supreme Evil Daoist's belongings.

Searching for a while, Yang Chen suddenly discovered something.

"The Nine Nether God Flowers." Yang Chen revealed a smile.

It really was the Nine Nether God Flowers; he was originally worried about some discrepancies, but the process went smoothly.

Yang Chen was naturally happy. Then he turned over a lot of materials and a mysterious ancient beast hide.

On the beast hide were some ancient characters...

“What are these characters?” Yang Chen wondered.

Ye Kun looked at the text and shook his head: “In the hundreds of thousands of years I have been alive, I have never seen this kind of writing.”

Yang Chen was curious, but soon he thought of the Fishman Tribe, the knowledgeable and versatile Fishman Tribe, who might have some knowledge of these characters.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1938: Chapter 1934: Nine Nether Immortal Pill Recipe?_1 Chapter 1938: Chapter 1934: Nine Nether Immortal Pill Recipe?_1 Ye Kun didn't know what Yang Chen was thinking. Now that the Supreme Evil Daoist had been dealt with, he couldn't help but entertain some unusual ideas about the Nine Nether God Flowers.

However, he didn't make any irrational actions and quickly calmed down.

As precious as the Nine Nether God Flowers were, whether they could be refined into the Nine Nether Immortal Pills was still an unknown. The materials, pill formula, and other things, he still didn't know where they were, and gathering them would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

Even if they could be refined, they would be of no use to him, and there was no need to go against his original intention and harm his ally, Yang Chen.

With this in mind, Ye Kun said, “Yang Chen, my friend, now that the Supreme Evil Daoist has perished and the Fierce Ghost Sect members left behind no longer pose a threat, evil cultivators of the Late True God Realm are not a problem for you. This seat’s soul has dispersed and found the aura of my fellow clan members. I should take a look and then take my leave. After visiting, I will find you.”

“Well, junior can understand senior’s thoughts. In that case, it’s not too late for senior to come and find junior after finishing what needs to be done.” Yang Chen said respectfully, his words filled with gratitude.

Ye Kun didn’t stay any longer and left.

Once Ye Kun had left, Yang Chen went straight to the Fishpeople Tribe.

As he had guessed, the Fishpeople Tribe did indeed have some insights into the mysterious text.

“Young Master...” Elder Changyin of the Fishman Tribe spoke as the representative, “If we hadn’t unlocked our heritage memories, we might not have been able to understand this text. However, after unlocking some memories, it’s a different story. This is an ancient text from the Ancient Era. As for how ancient, it should be from the Ancient Beast Era.”

“Ancient Beast Era? What exactly is written on this text?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

“The Nine Nether Immortal Pill Recipe...” Chang Yin said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was taken aback.

Elder Changyin was also shocked, as they both knew very well what the Nine Nether Immortal Pill represented. Its existence was enough to shake the world!

“No, that’s not right. The Nine Nether Immortal Pill, there were alchemy techniques during the Ancient Beast Era?” Yang Chen found it unbelievable.

“Of course, there were.” Chang Yin continued, “However, were there humans at that time during the Ancient Beast Era?”

He couldn’t quite explain the events of the ancient times, but he felt that there shouldn’t have been any humans in the proper sense during the Ancient Beast Era.

“Young Master, what you don’t know is that during the Ancient Beast Era, there was indeed no clear division of the Human Race, but at that time, humans already had an embryonic form. More precisely, it was the precursor to the human race, which existed in that era,” Elder Changyin smiled.

Yang Chen’s eyes widened, “So, the ancestors of humans?”

“Yes, that’s one way to understand it. During the Ancient Beast Era, that group was called the Great Ape Clan, and it’s worth mentioning that both our Fishpeople and the human ancestors were part of the Great Ape Clan,” Elder Changyin explained.

Yang Chen couldn’t believe it, “So there is such a thing! The ancestors of Fishpeople and humans belong to the same clan. It does make sense if you think about it. Humans and Fishpeople have the same appearance, with only their lower bodies differing. It would be strange if they didn’t share a common origin.”

“Yes, but time can erase many things and change many things as well. How glorious the Great Ape Clan was at its peak, but unfortunately, we cannot see it in our time. Over time, the internal strife of the Great Ape Clan became increasingly severe. Due to the prosperity of the race, different Great Apes evolved differently.”

Elder Changyin sighed, “Our Fishpeople Tribe, for example, became closer to the coast in terms of geographic location and gradually evolved into humans. Since we were considered alien by other Great Ape sub-races, we gradually moved into the sea and left the Great Ape Clan. The remaining Great Ape Clan then separated into other groups. As far as we know, there are more than twenty sub-races with ancestors in the Great Ape Clan. As long as they have some similarities with humans, their ancestors should be the Great Ape Clan, with humans being the most powerful existence split from the Great Ape Clan.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen gradually understood.

It stands to reason that the ancestors of the Black Demon Clan would also be the Great Ape Clan.

However, this ancient secret history could only be preserved by the Fishpeople Tribe. Other groups, even the Human Race, couldn’t remember such an ancient existence.

“Because of the massive separation and evolution of so many groups, the Great Ape Clan gradually lost its peak status. At that time, every group sought progress and evolution, and the few remaining primitive Great Apes were gradually replaced by history, eventually disappearing in the long river of history. However, the wisdom of the Great Ape Clan cannot be denied. The Great Ape Clan had already demonstrated wisdom far beyond that of other races, so the earliest alchemy techniques originated from the Great Ape Clan, and this Nine Nether Immortal Pill is likely a creation of the Great Ape Clan during that time.” Elder Chang Yin found it hard to imagine who could have created such a transcendent pill formula, but hearing this now, he could understand.

Great Ape Clan, the ancestors of humans and so many other groups, their wisdom, who could imagine?

Moreover, the legend that humans survived the ancient continent with the help of the Fishpeople Tribe was probably true. Since the Fishpeople Tribe must remember the connection between the Great Ape Clan and the others, it’s a pity that humans don’t recognize these relationships, treat the Fishpeople Tribe as aliens, and kill them for personal gain. It’s truly pitiful.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but sigh. He immediately asked, “Elder Changyin, could you explain the requirements and refining methods outlined in the pill formula to me?”

“No problem, Young Master.” Elder Changyin began to translate for Yang Chen.

The more he listened to these translations, the more unbelievable Yang Chen found them, as if his mind had been broadened.

So interesting, truly interesting...

This was a whole different era of alchemy techniques, and he couldn't judge whether the Great Ape Clan's era or his own had superior alchemy. Their methods were different, completely broadening his horizons and giving him a new understanding and definition of alchemy.

Of course, what excited him the most was that the materials required were already mostly gathered by the Supreme Evil Daoist.

At first, he was quite puzzled as to why the Storage Bag of the Supreme Evil Daoist contained a large number of strange and unusual materials, ones that he had never heard of before.

Later, when he compared them with the descriptions on the formula, Yang Chen understood.

All these materials were required for the Nine Nether Immortal Pill formula!

The Supreme Evil Daoist really wanted to refine the Nine Nether Immortal Pill. According to Heihun, he had likely monopolized the information and secretly searched for many materials. With the Supreme Evil Daoist's connections and Late Enlightenment Period skills, he did gather quite a few materials.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1939: Chapter 1935: Creating a Primordial Spirit_1 Chapter 1939: Chapter 1935: Creating a Primordial Spirit_1 It can be said that the Supreme Evil Daoist did so much, completely making a wedding dress for Yang Chen.

In addition to the materials he had collected from the Black Demon Clan, the two sides combined made it just about enough.

Now, the only thing missing was a material called Blood-transforming Grass.

Yang Chen had heard of this Blood-transforming Grass, which could be said to be a very sinister Lingcao. If a cultivator with insufficient cultivation touches it, it would immediately suck the blood of the person who touched it. Even powerful ones in the Spirit Plate Stage, Jinzun Stage, or Demigod Stage could die on the spot.

Only when one reaches the True God Realm and has enough divine power can one pick this flower.

Inside this Blood-transforming Grass, there is an incredibly astonishing amount of Essence Blood, so using it as a medicinal guide for alchemy is simply more than appropriate.

Speaking of this, Yang Chen couldn't help but say that the materials for refining the Nine Nether Immortal Pill were all evil creatures. Even though they were not as powerful as Blood-transforming Grass, they were not far behind.

No wonder the Supreme Evil Daoist could collect so many; as an Evil Cultivator, these evil materials were all the easier to collect.

However, this Blood-transforming Grass is obviously hard to find, and Yang Chen had only heard of it to know its rarity.

Originally, he had an eager idea to refine it, but now he could only temporarily suppress this idea...

“I don’t know when I’ll be able to find this Blood-transforming Grass, but it doesn’t matter, there’s no hurry to refine the Nine Nether Immortal Pill at this moment...” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

After Ye Kun left, Yang Chen chose to seclude himself and cultivate in the Northern Territory Sect for some time.

It is said that seclusion has many factors to consider.

First, it is to accompany one’s Family and friends, and second, to protect the Northern Territory Sect and surrounding forces to avoid the disciples of the Fierce Ghost Sect, from causing trouble to the Sect.

Because of Ye Kun’s shot, the surviving Evil Cultivators of the Fierce Ghost Sect did not dare to approach the Northern Territory Sect at first. However, with the subsequent days of peace, they quietly came to investigate the situation. As a result, they were killed by Yang Chen, who was prepared.

In just half a month, Yang Chen killed more than a dozen Evil Cultivators.

In addition to this, during this half-a-month, he, along with He Tan and Hua Wu Great Emperor, had almost settled the entire Northern Territory Sect.

Yang Chen also got along very well with his Family and friends.

Originally, he was planning to find Li Ruoxiang, but later learned that Li Ruoxiang had returned to the Eastern Region, so he gave up the idea. The Eastern Region had not been persecuted by the Fierce Ghost Sect, and the Fierce Ghost Sect had only started devouring the Central Capital Region for the time being.

But due to Supreme Evil Daoist's preoccupation with the Nine Nether Immortal Pill, the devouring of the Central Capital Region was very slow, and many of the other major regions had not been affected at all.

Li Ruoxiang's safety is not a problem...

After thinking about it, Yang Chen knew that he was bound to leave sooner or later. Better not to meet, so he didn't have the idea of seeing Li Ruoxiang again.

Then, he began the formal closed-door cultivation.

This closed-door cultivation mainly focuses on the Origin of Strange Fire.

The suppressed Origin of Strange Fire, which was awake and safe at this moment, became lively and hopping. However, due to the prohibition he forcibly planted in the body of the Origin of Strange Fire, the bird transformed from the Origin of Strange Fire, although lively and hopping, did not dare to show its powers in front of him.

Yang Chen is now curious about how to deal with the Origin of Strange Fire.

The intelligence of this Strange Fire Origin is very low, it can't even be considered a true creature, so there is no need to feel guilty about devouring and cultivating it.

But what gives Yang Chen a headache is how exactly to cultivate such a huge amount of the Origin of Strange Fire, which contains extremely terrifying Strange Fire power?

“Senior, this is a real headache for me...” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

Divine Fire Daoist couldn't give Yang Chen a clear answer: “The old man has never seen such a situation. This Origin of Strange Fire is particularly powerful. It would be suicide for you to forcibly refine it with your current strength. Even if you have perfected the first floor of the Taichi True Scripture and have the flame chamber in your body, you still can't control the Origin of Strange Fire.”

“What to do then...” Yang Chen frowned.

If he couldn't control it, wouldn't that be a waste?

“But, although refining will not work, the old man still has a strategy.” Divine Fire Daoist slowly said.

“Please enlighten me, Senior.” Yang Chen said.

Divine Fire Daoist said, “That is, directly refine the Origin of Strange Fire into your Flame Yuan God!”

Upon hearing Divine Fire Daoist’s words, Yang Chen suddenly had an idea.

“The entire process of refining the Elemental God, I have already told you everything when you entered the True God Realm. You should still remember, refining the Flame Yuan God, is to gather the energy of various flames together, and then use the materials to fuse and achieve your second Primordial Spirit, which you command and inherit all your flame power.” Divine Fire Daoist said: “Refining the Origin of Strange Fire is the same principle, and this Origin of Strange Fire itself has self-intelligence, which is even more of a shortcut to eliminate the steps of opening the spirit, fusion, and so on. It couldn’t be better, the only drawback is that there may be some unknown factors.”

Without a second thought, Yang Chen simply said, “There’s no need to worry about those unknown factors. There are unknown factors in everything. If I don’t refine such a big treasure in front of me because of some unnecessary danger, it would be a waste.”

“Hahaha, you kid is speaking to the old man’s heart,” Divine Fire Daoist said.

Now impatient, Yang Chen’s eyes gleamed as he looked at the Origin of Strange Fire. Finally, he took a step forward and tried to refine the Origin of Strange Fire into his Elemental God according to the method of Divine Fire Daoist.

Because of Divine Fire Daoist’s words, he had his own ideas.

First of all, change the intelligence of the Origin of Strange Fire!

Because the intelligence of the Origin of Strange Fire is inherently low, like an ant, it's easier than ever to change it.

Yang Chen effortlessly transformed the intelligence of the Origin of Strange Fire into his own intelligence.

In simpler terms, it is to communicate with his heart, with the same ideas!

Then, it is the second step – shaping!

Shaping is to shape the Origin of Strange Fire into his appearance, completely matching his Essence Blood, hair, skin, and so on. By shaping it into such an appearance, it can truly be in harmony with his ideas, integrate with him and separate under his control.

And without any accident in the first step of opening spirituality, but the second step of shaping made Yang Chen cry out in misery.

Because he couldn't shape it.

When Yang Chen tried to fully shape such a huge Origin of Strange Fire into "himself," it felt like he was facing a huge mountain and ocean, and his power was insignificant in front of these. How could he shape it?

“Can’t shake it.” Yang Chen came back after a round, sweating profusely, “Senior, can’t shake it at all, it’s like I’m moving houses. I can move ordinary tables and chairs, but when it comes to moving a mountain, I’m simply powerless.”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1940: Chapter 1936: Primordial Spirit Forms, Heaven’s Tribulation Appears_1 Chapter 1940: Chapter 1936: Primordial Spirit Forms, Heaven’s Tribulation Appears_1 Divine Fire Daoist understood Yang Chen’s meaning clearly, having seen and experienced a lot, he quickly came to a conclusion: “It seems, this Origin of Strange Fire is indeed a divine object, and it’s not surprising that you’ve encountered this situation. The Origin of Strange Fire is extracted from the Sun itself, and while there are many Powerful Ones at the Great Stage in this Plane, there’s only one Sun. And there’s only one Origin of Strange Fire, so it would actually be strange if it were easily shaken.”

Yang Chen nodded in agreement.

Indeed, there was more than one Great Ascension Stage expert among the Humans alone, not to mention tens of thousands of clans on a single Continent. There were countless Great Ascension Stage experts.

Moreover, there’s more than one Continent in this Plane.

“So what should I do?” Yang Chen asked.

“It’s simple, since you can’t move the whole mountain, you can only take one stone at a time. Take as much as you can handle now,” Divine Fire Daoist said.

Although Yang Chen felt regretful, he had to admit that this was the only way for now.

He carefully extracted a part of the Origin of Strange Fire.

Then, he started to shake and mold it.

However, the result was still the same.

Yang Chen's expression became increasingly embarrassed.

Still unable to shake it? How terrifying was this Origin of Strange Fire, and how immensely challenging would it be to shake the whole thing?

Yang Chen felt how insignificant he was, having greatly underestimated the Strange Fire Origin's power. It was indeed extraordinary that the Ancestor, who had reached the Boundaryless Great Stage and infinitely approached the Flying Immortal Realm, had brought it back.

"Let's reduce it further!" This time, Yang Chen took only a small piece of the Origin of Strange Fire's power.

Finally, with a small piece taken out, Yang Chen felt that he could shake it with his own strength. He began to mold it slowly according to his understanding of the Flame Yuan God, making it exactly the same as his own constitution...

After spending three full double-hours, finally, hard work paid off.

The part of the Origin of Strange Fire that was extracted, from its distorted state, twisted left and right, and eventually became an existence identical to Yang Chen!

Of course, it wasn't entirely identical, there were still some differences.

The Flame Yang Chen had more of a crimson complexion, and even though his eyebrows were black, they gave the impression of an imminent burning flame.

The original Yang Chen appeared more calm and wise, motionless yet as steady as a mountain.

Yang Chen looked at the Flame Yuan God and smiled at each other.

He could feel the power of the Flame Yuan God, and their hearts were connected!

"The molding is successful," Yang Chen laughed heartily.

"Next is the fusion," the Divine Fire Daoist said solemnly: "This step is crucial, as the success or failure of the fusion affects the strength of your Yuan God. If you don't fuse it into your body and integrate it with your human essence, this Yuan God won't be considered a perfect one, let alone serve as your second life!"

“Junior understands...” Yang Chen replied.

This fusion meant combining all his body’s skills and essence with the Yuan God!

Once merged, the Yuan God would receive his body’s life essence, and from then on, the Yuan God would be his second life. Even if his main body died and the Yuan God was immortal, he would have another life.

However, if the Yuan God were to be destroyed, he would undoubtedly suffer a huge backlash due to their heart-to-heart connection.

Now, Yang Chen began the third step of fusion.

Slowly, he and the Flame Yuan God overlapped, and he could feel the tremendous flame power gradually merging with him.

Yang Chen didn’t resist, but the sensation of the flame power burning him made him feel uncomfortable all over.

In this way, the Flame Yuan God gradually fused, and at the moment, there was no Flame Yuan God in the room, as it had already united with Yang Chen.

However, the steps were not yet complete, Yang Chen closed his eyes to cultivate, starting the final consolidation of the Yuan God...

Time passed slowly, dark clouds gathered in the sky, targeting Yang Chen.

Yang Chen could naturally feel it, but what made him even more delighted was that he had successfully cultivated his Flame Yuan God.

Now, his Flame Yuan God suddenly separated from him, and even more crucially, its cultivation level was even higher than his!

At this moment, the Flame Yuan God's strength had reached the Late True God Realm!

"Elder Shenhua, why is this Flame Yuan God's strength so strong..." Yang Chen wondered, full of disbelief.

The Divine Fire Daoist also found it hard to believe: "Yang Chen, I cannot explain this either. Logically speaking, the cultivation of the Yuan God should not exceed the main body, and it would be a miracle if it is even close to the main body's cultivation. It doesn't make sense, it seems that it's still because of the Origin of Strange Fire's power is too strong, that you can't fully control and mold it into a Flame Yuan God is normal. With your current strength, molding the whole Origin of Strange Fire into a Yuan God would likely cause your main body to burst apart and die on the spot."

Yang Chen couldn't deny it. With just a small part of the Strange Fire Origin extracted, the cultivation of the tiny piece he had created had already reached the Late True God Realm. What level would it reach if he molded it completely?

“But this is not bad news; I have never seen such a perfect Flame Yuan God. He’s more like an independent entity, in which case – and this means – he can slowly self-cultivate and devour the Origin of Strange Fire on his own.” The Divine Fire Daoist said.

“I had the same idea, to let this Flame Yuan God gradually devour the remaining existence of the Strange Fire Origin. In this way, the essence of the Strange Fire Origin itself will be fully infused into the Flame Yuan God’s body, and the Flame Yuan God can cultivate by itself,” Yang Chen grinned.

The Divine Fire Daoist nodded: “Old Man shares the same opinion. However, before that, you need to deal with a troublesome matter first, the Heaven’s Tribulation is coming.”

“Is it the Heaven’s Tribulation caused by the sudden reaching of the True God Realm by the Flame Yuan God...” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

“I’m afraid it’s not that simple. The Heaven’s Tribulation for an ordinary True God Realm wouldn’t take that long to brew. This Heaven’s Tribulation has been brewing for so long, and still hasn’t completed, it shouldn’t be much weaker than your previous one. It must be due to the infusion of the Strange Fire Origin. This Strange Fire Origin is not from this World, and it is already an act against the heavens. The Heaven’s Tribulation won’t merely warn you.” The Divine Fire Daoist said.

Yang Chen had some judgment on these rules.

Back then, the Golden Crow Clan’s Ancestor, due to his defiance against the heavens, had taken back the Origin of Strange Fire, leading to the entire clan not having a single True God Realm cultivator for countless years. If it was said to be unrelated to destiny and heavenly intent, he would never believe it.

Although it had nothing to do with him, now that he had obtained the Origin of Strange Fire and tried to cultivate it, avoiding its consequences was impossible!

Heaven's Tribulation must be a test and punishment for him.

But since he has already cultivated the Flame Yuan God, how could he possibly shrink back!

At this moment, Yang Chen walked out of the room, with many people waiting outside. Seeing Yang Chen come out, everyone let out a sigh of relief.

“Young Master!”

“Yang Chen!”

“Young Master, what's going on? This looks like Heaven's Tribulation, but the power is too great...”

Looking at the people who were concerned about him, Yang Chen felt warmth in his heart and said, “You all step back, you can't handle this Heaven's Tribulation. This is my Heaven's Tribulation!”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1941: Chapter 1937: The Desperate Sixth Thunderbolt_1 Chapter 1941: Chapter 1937: The Desperate Sixth Thunderbolt_1 Hearing that it was Yang Chen's thunder tribulation, the people around him were both surprised and puzzled, not knowing why Yang Chen's thunder tribulation suddenly arrived. Many people were well aware about the thunder tribulation matters.

Iron Eagle Lord was the most worried, and said, "Yang Chen, can you handle it?"

"No problem." Yang Chen laughed.

The group quickly moved away, but they continued to look worriedly from afar, fearing Yang Chen would have some accidents. After all, the current Northern Territory Sect's leader was He Tan, but the mainstay was undoubtedly Yang Chen.

If something went wrong with Yang Chen, they could not imagine what would happen in the future.

At this moment, Yang Chen's gaze was fixed on the sky, where the thunder and lightning were falling. He had a bad feeling, as the scale of this thunder tribulation was the same as his last time, but the power seemed to be even stronger.

As he had expected...

The first thunder tribulation came quickly!

In just an instant, it crackled and smashed down. Yang Chen quickly responded, holding the Inch Snow Long Spear. Unable to communicate with the Sky Thunder Pool to summon Purple Thunder and Golden Thunder, he collided with the first thunder with one thrust.

This collision, at first, Yang Chen thought there would be no problem without using Innate Unity and Mixed Yuan Unity, but when they actually collided, he realized that this thunder tribulation was more terrifying than the one he experienced when his main body entered the True God Realm.

The power was much stronger!

“It seems that my primordial spirit entering the Late True God Realm has triggered an unprecedented scale of thunder tribulation,” Yang Chen gritted his teeth, his pupils showing traces of blood.

As he thought of this, the second thunder tribulation also quickly fell.

Facing the second thunder tribulation, Yang Chen’s scalp went numb, because this thunder tribulation was more terrifying than he had imagined. An ordinary attack would definitely be unable to resist it!

He immediately stood up, and the Inch Snow Divine Spear directly displayed the Innate Yuan Unity, clashing with the second tribulation thunder.

During this confrontation, Yang Chen felt as if his body was about to be crushed. If it weren’t for his extraordinary strength, he wouldn’t have been able to withstand the second thunder tribulation with his Innate Unity.

Fortunately, after some struggle, his Innate Yuan Unity overcame the thunder tribulation.

However, what troubled him the most was the third thunder tribulation.

This time, the speed of the thunder tribulations falling was even faster than when he last crossed the tribulation for his main body. The first, second, and third layers...

Just as the second layer ended, the third one already fell.

Fortunately, Yang Chen was well-prepared. As the third thunder tribulation fell, he displayed the Mixed Yuan Unity. Then he used Innate Yuan Unity to defend against it.

The Innate Yuan Unity couldn't hold on for long and was broken by the third thunder tribulation. Luckily, Mixed Yuan Unity and its power counteracted the third thunder tribulation, barely allowing Yang Chen to escape disaster.

But it was clear that this thunder tribulation consisted of six layers, not just three!

“Sixfold thunder tribulation, the same as the one experienced by my main body, this primordial spirit condensed by the Flame Origin is indeed amazing,” Yang Chen had to admit.

If it was a sixfold thunder tribulation, things would be much worse.

With unyielding eyes, Yang Chen gazed at the sky. Before the fourth thunder tribulation fell, he was ready to use the strongest means he had now.

“Primal Qi!” Yang Chen shouted angrily.

As the fourth thunder tribulation fell, the thick lightning tore through the sky and collided with Yang Chen’s Primal Qi. The resulting sparks splattered in all directions, making it difficult to see exactly what had happened here. All they knew was that the terrifying power had turned into a raging storm, causing unease in all four directions.

“Ah... break!” Yang Chen had used all his strength.

Although the fourth thunder tribulation was extremely powerful, Yang Chen ultimately broke it open.

However, what followed troubled Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen, what do you plan to do with this fifth thunder?” Divine Fire Daoist asked.

Yang Chen took a deep breath: “Although it’s reluctant, I can only use the Primal Qi one more time.”

“Nonsense, there will be a sixth thunder after the fifth one. You can only use the Primal Qi twice at most, it’s already your limit. You won’t be able to use it for the third time,” Divine Fire Daoist said.

“But right now, I don’t have any other way,” Yang Chen shook his head helplessly. He too wanted a more reasonable solution, but he was out of options now.

The Divine Fire Daoist was more composed: “It seems that you have forgotten that the thunder tribulation originated from your primordial spirit. You can fully mobilize the Yuan God to help you.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but freeze for a moment, then instantly realized: “That’s right, how could I forget this? This tribulation comes from my primordial spirit, with such a strong power, it might be due to the fact that my primordial spirit has reached the Late True God Realm in one go. Why not let it defend against the tribulation!”

“Most primordial spirits can’t even be considered human when they enter the True God Realm, and they won’t provoke thunder tribulation. But your primordial spirit not only attracted tribulation just like your main body did, but it also attracted an extraordinary sixfold thunder tribulation, which is simply unheard of. It’s only appropriate for it to withstand the tribulation caused by your primordial spirit,” said Divine Fire Daoist.

Yang Chen nodded, realizing the sense in Divine Fire Daoist’s words, and took control of the Flame Yuan God in the distance.

At this time, the fifth thunder tribulation suddenly fell.

Yang Chen controlled the Flame Yuan God and flew over directly.

Next, clusters of colorful flames flowed out of the Flame Yuan God and rushed towards the fifth thunder tribulation.

The collision between Flame Origin and the fifth thunder tribulation made it incredibly difficult for Yang Chen to believe that the tribulation was gradually being burned and disappearing by the Flame Origin!

He was naturally surprised that the thunder tribulation had been burned away. He had never heard of such a thing before. Even he could only hope to last against the tribulation until it dissipated on its own!

Such an outcome was indeed a first for him.

However, the fifth thunder was not the end.

The scariest was the last, the sixth thunder tribulation.

Even before it fell, Yang Chen felt that the sky was trembling. No one knew how terrifying the power brewed in the Thunder Pool was, until time slowly passed.

It was only a brief moment, but it attracted everyone's attention.

Then, the sixth thunder tribulation fell.

Crack!

A flash of white light appeared and disappeared instantly, the thick thunder seemed capable of destroying everything and collided with the Flame Origin of the Flame Yuan God.

The Flame Origin of the Flame Yuan God transformed into a large bird and flew toward the sixth thunder tribulation.

Watching this, Yang Chen couldn't help but be surprised: "The Flame Yuan God is actually having difficulty withstanding the sixth thunder tribulation!"

The power of the sixth thunder was indeed extraordinary!

Without any hesitation, Yang Chen displayed the Primal Qi again while the Flame Yuan God was still in a stalemate with the sixth thunder tribulation!

"Break it!" Yang Chen roared, infusing his Primal Qi with power, working side by side with the Flame Yuan God to resist the sixth thunder tribulation!

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1942: Chapter 1938: Suppressing Peng Wanli_1 Chapter 1942: Chapter 1938: Suppressing Peng Wanli_1 With his Primordial Qi's support, his power increased more than just a little!

After combining it with the Flame Yuan God, the Sixth Fold Thunder Tribulation finally fell... This time, Yang Chen truly exerted all his strength and gathered everything on the tip of his spear, then shot it out.

“Break!” Yang Chen clenched his teeth and roared.

Then, the sixth thunder slowly vanished with its power completely disappearing, and it was broken by the combined efforts of Yang Chen and the Flame Yuan God.

The moment when the sixth thunder disappeared, a sudden thunderbolt fell directly on the Flame Yuan God's body.

Immediately after that, something surprising happened to Yang Chen...

A divine power was born within the Flame Yuan God. It would be false to say that Yang Chen wasn't surprised as he swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

Even if Yang Chen wasn't particularly familiar with Primordial Spirits, he knew that they were just a part of the main body after being separated.

Therefore, it was common sense that Primordial Spirits wouldn't give birth to divine powers separately.

However, just now, when the final Thunder Tribulation fell, his Yuan God actually produced something akin to divine power.

“Unbelievable, unbelievable!” Divine Fire Daoist exclaimed in astonishment, “Yang Chen, your Yuan God is truly extraordinary. Do you know what it means for your Yuan God to have divine power?”

Yang Chen didn’t know; he only knew that this situation was very rare. Confused, he asked, “What does it mean?”

“It means that after this Yuan God returns to your body, your natural divine power will be twice the amount of an ordinary person, and the power will be the same. The power of two people, used by one, the principle is as such. Of course, the most crucial part is not this.” The Divine Fire Daoist said.

“What’s the most crucial part?” Yang Chen was curious.

Divine Fire Daoist took a deep breath: “The most important thing is that your Flame Yuan God, having divine power, means that this Yuan God can even comprehend Dao Intent in the future. If you enlighten the Nine Nether Immortal Pill to gain one Dao Intent, your main body gains another, and then this Yuan God gains one more. Then you will possess three Dao Intents. Three Dao Intents – this old man wouldn’t dare to imagine it. There might not have been such an existence in history, it’s so exciting just to think about it.”

Yang Chen was also shocked in his heart: “If it really is like that, then the existence of this Flame Yuan God is simply a huge surprise to me.”

Thinking of this, he took out the Seeds of Strange Fire within his body.

Starfire, Light Fire...

Yang Chen directly fed these two flames to the Flame Yuan God.

The Flame Yuan God easily refined them.

Although the two fire seeds had accompanied Yang Chen for a long time, for the Flame Yuan God who had reached the Late True God Realm, their effects were quite average.

Feeding it to the Flame Yuan God hadn't increased its strength much, but Yang Chen knew that this was something he had to do. With the Flame Yuan God, having those flames was useless to him. As long as the Flame Yuan God was inside him, various Strange Fires wouldn't be a problem for him.

"Come back." Yang Chen said.

The Flame Yuan God took a step forward and immediately merged with Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen grinned, feeling the changes in his abilities.

Although his cultivation was still at the Early Stage of True God, he felt that his strength had increased by more than just a little bit.

...

Being able to safely pass the thunder tribulation made everyone in the Northern Territory Sect breathe a sigh of relief.

In the following days, Iron Eagle Lord went back to the Demon Clan's domain. During these days, Yang Chen spent a lot of time with Iron Eagle Lord. In order to repay his gratitude, he gave many treasures he had collected to Iron Eagle Lord. Helping Iron Eagle Lord enter the True God Realm should not be a problem.

Of course, the reason for this was mainly because Iron Eagle Lord was already close to the True God stage. Otherwise, it would be difficult for him to do so.

In addition, he also took out many treasures and distributed them to his Older Sister and others.

It was much more difficult for the others to directly reach the True God Realm, but Yang Chen still spared no effort to help them. Even if they couldn't reach the True God Realm, with his current strength, nurturing Spirit Plate Stage practitioners was effortless.

Apart from that, he also went to Tiandu Divine Country to visit Yu Ban and told him about his experiences in the Twelve States. Upon hearing about Yang Chen's stories in the Twelve States, Yu Ban was deeply touched and amazed by the grandeur of the Tiandu Emperor back then.

When Yu Ban thought of how Yang Chen had fulfilled the Tiandu Emperor's dreams and grievances, tears flowed like rain and he was filled with emotions.

Next, Yang Chen went into seclusion for a few days, during which he cultivated and solidified the Bright Cloud Immortal Scripture.

This was naturally to prepare for the trip to the tomb on Changxing Mountain.

Hua Wanru and Supreme Evil Daoist tried everything to obtain the Bright Cloud Immortal Scripture and enter the tomb, only to unknowingly benefit Yang Chen.

However, during the cultivation process, there were some changes.

Yang Chen sensed the call from the Mountain and River Destruction Map's Artifact Spirit, entered the Mountain and River Destruction Map, ignored the existence of the Spirit God Clan's Crown Prince, and met with the Artifact Spirit.

"Artifact Spirit, what do you mean by calling me urgently?" Yang Chen asked in confusion.

"Yang Chen, I have a proposal. I think you should consider it carefully." Artifact Spirit said seriously.

"What's the suggestion?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, seeing that the Artifact Spirit's attitude was serious and very unusual.

The Artifact Spirit said, “I want your Origin of Strange Fire to suppress Spirit God Clan Prince Peng Wanli!”

Yang Chen looked indifferent: “You’re not joking with me, are you? Although we have a significant interest relationship, you should be clear about what the Origin of Strange Fire represents.”

“Of course I know, but don’t worry, the Origin of Strange Fire is only used to suppress Peng Wanli and won’t consume its own power. When you need it, you can take it away at any time and replenish your Flame Yuan God to absorb and enhance your strength.” Artifact Spirit explained.

Yang Chen wasn’t unwilling to give up the Origin of Strange Fire, but it was just too precious. In terms of rarity, it was no less precious than the inheritance of immortals mentioned by the Mountain and River Destruction Map!

However, hearing it like this, Yang Chen was somewhat relieved: “If this is the case, it’s not impossible to try. But are you sure that the Origin of Strange Fire can suppress Spirit God Clan’s Crown Prince Peng Wanli?”

“I can’t say for sure about other things, but the Origin of Strange Fire is definitely feasible. The Origin of Strange Fire comes from the Sun and contains terrifying Sun Essence. All races in this world are born and grow thanks to the nourishment of Sun Essence, so there is nothing it can’t suppress — whether it’s you, me, or the Spirit God Clan!” Artifact Spirit said.

Yang Chen asked, “If I suppress him, will your power be more readily available to me?”

“That’s for sure, but how much his strength can be weakened depends on the amount of time the Origin of Strange Fire suppresses him. That huge ball of Origin of Strange Fire is extremely powerful, but it’s impossible to make Spirit God Clan’s Crown Prince Peng Wanli collapse instantly. It probably will take some time. However, I will unseal the Mountain and River Destruction Map’s prohibition based on the extent to which Peng Wanli is suppressed. By then, you will naturally be able to activate more power from the Mountain and River Destruction Map.” Artifact Spirit said.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1943: Chapter 1939: Going Deeper into the Tomb_1 Chapter 1943: Chapter 1939: Going Deeper into the Tomb_1 Upon hearing this, Yang Chen fell into deep thought.

If the Origin of Strange Fire was just borrowed, it would be entirely feasible, and he was also very curious about the power of the Mountain and River Destruction Map after lifting its seals.

“Alright, in that case, I will use the Origin of Strange Fire to suppress the Spirit God Clan’s Crown Prince!” Yang Chen made up his mind.

Afterward, he came out of the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

Immediately, he controlled the massive Origin of Strange Fire and directly pressed it into the Mountain and River Destruction Map!

From an outsider’s view, this Origin of Strange Fire is not particularly large.

However, the moment it was pressed into the Mountain and River Destruction Map, it covered the sky like a giant hand and suddenly descended.

“It’s you, the human kid!” Spirit God Clan’s Crown Prince Peng Wanli roared as he saw this terrifying suppression from the Origin of Strange Fire.

“It’s me, Peng Wanli!” Yang Chen’s voice echoed inside the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

This did not affect the terrifying suppression of the Origin of Strange Fire.

Peng Wanli roared, “Well, well, human kid, I didn’t expect that you could actually obtain the Origin of Strange Fire and use it to suppress me. Do you think this will be enough to suppress me? Impossible!”

Peng Wanli burst out in extreme unwillingness and spread his chest, trying to resist.

However, the moment he collided with the Origin of Strange Fire, he immediately collapsed. Firstly, the power of the Origin of Strange Fire was too strong. Secondly, Peng Wanli was already in a sealed state, and his power could not be fully displayed. Naturally, it resulted in one-sided suppression.

Even so, Yang Chen could still feel the terrifying power of the Origin of Strange Fire...

At this moment, the surface of the Mountain and River Destruction Map's painting, the pattern of mountains and rivers, had already been completely obscured by the all-encompassing flames. Yang Chen, holding the map, could feel the temperature rising.

"I succeeded." Yang Chen whispered.

If he could successfully suppress the Spirit God Clan, it could be considered suppressing a future disaster!

...

After suppressing Peng Wanli, Yang Chen resolved one of his worries, and then he planned to have a look at Changxing Mountain.

The key was the mysterious tomb left by Mu Taiqing!

Most of the evil Ghost Sect were in Changxing Mountain, and in the Central Region, with his scattered soul power, he basically couldn't find any members of the Ghost Sect.

As long as the Ghost Sect members were not eliminated, he couldn't be at ease.

The only thing that troubled Yang Chen was that when he arrived at Changxing Mountain before, he entered through the Door to Dao Verification.

But how to get in now?

“If those Ghost Sect members can get in, I can get in too. Besides, Changxing Mountain used to exist on this continent. It’s just that it was hidden later. Now, let me use my divine power to search thoroughly!” Yang Chen unfolded the Forbidden Divine Art.

Yang Chen searched while moving. In his frantic search, he indeed found the entrance to Changxing Mountain.

“Just as I thought, Changxing Mountain is indeed hidden... Its location is in the Southern Region.” Yang Chen determined the location and set off immediately.

In just half a day, Yang Chen had arrived at the entrance of Changxing Mountain.

The entrance to Changxing Mountain was created with an illusory array. From the outside, the place looked flat most on par with itself, with not even a single blade of grass growing.

Moreover, even if someone came here and couldn’t penetrate the array, they would never be able to break open the array forcefully.

But for the current Yang Chen, this was not a challenge.

Yang Chen stretched out his hand and tore the array open forcefully. Then, he stepped through the void and entered the array resolutely.

After Yang Chen entered, the array gradually dissipated and returned to its original appearance. The air was still the same air, and the land was still the same land, without the slightest change.

At this moment, Yang Chen finally set foot in the familiar sky again.

“Changxing Mountain...” Yang Chen showed a smile: “Though the location is different from when I was teleported here through the Door to Dao Verification, there is no doubt that this is indeed Changxing Mountain.”

Upon arriving at Changxing Mountain, Yang Chen was delighted, knowing that coming to Changxing Mountain meant that he had the ability to return to the Twelve States.

Returning to the Twelve States was crucial as he still had many things to deal with there.

As for now, let’s go and explore the tomb first.

Yang Chen was familiar with the geographical environment of Changxing Mountain, and soon, he arrived at the location of Mu Taiqing’s tombstone.

Last time he came here, the area was dug up by the Fierce Ghost Sect. Mu Taiqing’s coffin was unearthed from the depths of the ground.

However, when he arrived this time, the environment had changed significantly from the last time.

Originally a deep pit, it had become bottomless, like a bottomless hole. But from this deep pit, Yang Chen sensed a force attracting him, a force that resonated with his Bright Cloud Immortal Scripture.

Yang Chen was quite curious, but before satisfying his curiosity, he had to deal with those people causing trouble around first.

“Who’s there!”

“Who’s there!”

A group of Ghost Sect members guarded the tomb and shouted at Yang Chen.

“It’s Yang Chen. I’ve seen his portrait. He’s a must-kill target for our Ghost Sect. Moreover, he’s the one Hua Wanru named to kill.”

“How could he appear here!”

“Yeah, didn’t the Supreme Evil Daoist go to kill this kid? Could it be that the Supreme Evil Daoist encountered other things halfway?”

These people couldn't believe in any way that the Supreme Evil Daoist had died while trying to kill Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't intend to explain to these people either. The evil cultivators of the Ghost Sect deserved to die. He instantly used Golden Thunder. As thunder and lightning flashed, these True God realm evil cultivators of the Ghost Sect were instantly killed on the spot!

Of course, Yang Chen still left a clue for interrogation. He grabbed the breathless Ghost Sect evil cultivator, released his soul, and entered its body to search for soul memories.

Soon, Yang Chen had almost finished searching the memories and learned the situation below.

At the bottom of this bottomless hole, there is indeed a huge tomb, and the tomb is built by Mu Taiqing for himself. Even the Artifact Spirit of the Mountain and River Destruction Map didn't know about this!

Yang Chen was very puzzled as to why Mu Taiqing built such a huge tomb for himself and even hid it from the Mountain and River Destruction Map. He felt that there must be some unknown secrets hidden in it.

Of course, to unravel all of this, he had to go and see for himself.

At this moment, Yang Chen leaped and jumped into the depths of the bottomless hole...

It was pitch black, and if it weren't for his Lingxi Divine Pupil, he would have had trouble seeing clearly when jumping in.

He kept falling for half an hour, but still hadn't reached the bottom.

This surprised Yang Chen...

After falling continuously for another hour, Yang Chen finally saw a glimmer of light.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1944: Chapter 1940: Emperor Divine Tool in the Tomb?_1 Chapter 1944: Chapter 1940: Emperor Divine Tool in the Tomb?_1 Seeing the light approaching, he knew he would land soon.

Before landing, he prepared himself a little. After all, there was a group of Evil Ghost Sect cultivators waiting for him on the ground.

He Soul Searched them and knew that a group of people below were still trying to enter the tomb.

Both the Evil Ghost Sect members and Hua Wanru had ulterior motives in working together. The Evil Ghost Sect cultivators were plotting to open the tomb immediately.

But while this idea was good, it wasn't as easy to achieve.

Yang Chen looked down and saw a large group of True Divine Realm experts attacking tirelessly, using instruments and divine weapons to attack a huge golden palace in front of them.

No matter how they attacked, the golden palace showed no signs of being shaken or opened.

Seeing this place, Yang Chen's Golden Thunder has already gathered entirely...

In an instant, he sent the Golden Thunder out. In just a moment, he heard those Evil Cultivators wailing as a large group of early-stage and mid-stage True God Realm experts were successively killed by Yang Chen.

"By now, all Evil Ghost Sect cultivators should have been eliminated. I have no idea how the Fierce Ghost Sect could send so many True God Realm experts in one breath." Yang Chen felt somewhat frightened.

If he had encountered such a lineup before going to the Twelve States, the situation might have been dire.

He didn't know how strong the tomb's attraction was to the Evil Ghost Sect members, who were so covetous and sent so many experts.

At this moment, when Yang Chen officially landed on the ground, he could clearly see the true appearance of the tomb.

Calling it a tomb was more like a palace. The only difference was that the palace was protected by a huge outer wall. This outer wall did not completely hide the appearance of the palace, making the treasures inside somewhat visible, as if deliberately tempting the viewer.

Yang Chen found it unbelievable and could not understand.

Although these outer walls did not completely wrap around the palace, they were enough to block others from entering. The only thing not obstructed was the line of sight.

Because of the unobstructed view, Yang Chen's Lingxi Divine Pupil could see many treasures inside the palace.

It was because of this that he saw a shocking treasure within the palace!

King Divine Tool – Breaker of Affairs!

With the Artifact Refining Manual from Elder Qian Gong, he had a good understanding of King Divine Tools. After going back and looking through some other sources, Yang Chen could recognize some of the existing King Divine Tools, their names, and appearances.

The Breaker of Affairs here was a King Divine Tool. Also known as the God-Slaying Sword Breaker of Affairs, it was a powerful weapon comparable to the Slaughter God Spear. And unlike the Slaughter God Spear, the Breaker of Affairs was in perfect condition!

It was precisely because of this that Yang Chen was shocked.

A King Divine Tool actually existed within this tomb!

Just as Yang Chen thought that the appearance of a King Divine Tool was incredible enough, he saw an even more powerful ancient zither next to it...

“Could this be... the legendary... Emperor... Emperor Divine Tool?” Yang Chen’s pupils contracted, hardly daring to believe his own judgment.

However, he could not deny that the Breaker of Affairs, which was almost certainly a King Divine Tool, was there right in front of him.

If it’s more powerful than a King Divine Tool, what else could it be but an Emperor Divine Tool?

No wonder the Fierce Ghost Sect was so eager to uncover the tomb and obtain the Supreme Treasure within. It was a joke! An Emperor Divine Tool and a King Divine Tool!

In addition, there were numerous Supreme and High-grade Divine Artifacts, countless materials and so forth. It was simply a dreamland!

How much has Mu Taiqing left behind!

However, out of caution, Yang Chen still remained wary!

It was too unrealistic. He always felt that the King Divine Tool and the Emperor Divine Tool that appeared before him were a little too good to be true. The more they appeared in front of him, the more attractive they seemed, the more cautious he became.

Because he was well aware that the more beautiful things were, the more highly poisonous they were.

As a result, he asked the Artifact Spirit of the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

“Did Mu Taiqing truly possess this King Divine Tool, Breaker of Affairs, and that Emperor Divine Tool back then?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

“Of course, although I always thought Mu Taiqing had returned these two treasures to the Taiyi Sect. I didn’t expect him to place them here after his death.” The Artifact Spirit of the Mountain and River Destruction Map was also quite astonished.

Yang Chen frowned, puzzled.

However, since the Mountain and River Destruction Map said so, it must be so.

“In that case, let’s take a look inside.” Yang Chen muttered to himself: “Perhaps this is a way for Senior Mu Taiqing to indirectly leave something for his sect members? After all, to enter the tomb, one must practice the Bright Cloud Immortal Scripture!”

As for him, he practiced the Bright Cloud Immortal Scripture.

Without saying another word, Yang Chen tried to open the Main Gate of the tomb’s outer wall as he circulated the Bright Cloud Immortal Scripture.

As his Bright Cloud Immortal Scripture’s force and the tomb’s outer wall Main Gate attracted each other, the Main Gate gradually opened under the influence of his energy.

Yang Chen felt that everything was going smoothly without a hitch, making him feel as if he had stumbled upon treasure.

He carefully entered the tomb and approached the palace that was close at hand.

Despite his caution, there seemed to be no danger around, just people or things silently waiting, with the palace standing firm before him.

“Could it be that I’m overthinking things?” Yang Chen puzzled.

In the end, he shook his head, thinking that he was indeed overthinking things. Then, he stepped into the palace, arriving at the place where countless treasures were on display.

There were too many great things! With his experience and vision, Yang Chen had to admit that the treasures here were valuable enough to rival a country!

Among them, there was the Blood-transforming Grass that had once troubled him.

He was initially worried about what materials to use to refine the Nine Nether Immortal Pill, but now it seemed like a stroke of luck.

In addition to the Blood-transforming Grass, he also encountered many other materials, feeling that he would no longer worry about materials for refining other divine pills and elixirs in the future.

Of course, Yang Chen did not forget the most crucial King Divine Tool and Emperor Divine Tool.

An Emperor Divine Tool and a King Divine Tool made his heart race.

He took the King Divine Tool, Breaker of Affairs, without hesitation and put it into his Storage Bag. However, when he tried to take the Emperor Divine Tool, he encountered a small accident.

Unmovable!

The moment he touched the Emperor Divine Tool, a strange force on the surface of the tool pushed him back.

At first, Yang Chen didn't believe it and took another step forward, attempting to take the Emperor Divine Tool. Still, the result was once again the same – it couldn't be moved.

Yang Chen couldn't understand. It was as if Mu Taiqing didn't want anyone to take the Emperor Divine Tool.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1945: Chapter 1941: Tomb Protector_1 Chapter 1945: Chapter 1941: Tomb Protector_1 No matter how hard he tried, he could not take the Emperor Divine Tool before him.

Anyone facing such a situation would probably not be happy either.

After all, it was so close, yet, in reality, it was as illusory as a mirror and moon reflected on water – how cruel. However, Yang Chen's mindset was different from ordinary people, and he wouldn't break down because of this.

He had already obtained a King Divine Tool, so his demands weren't too high. As for this Emperor Divine Tool, it seemed that Mu Taiqing didn't want anyone to take it away.

However, Yang Chen couldn't figure out the reason.

Mu Taiqing had already died. Logically speaking, no matter how valuable this Emperor Divine Tool was, it would be meaningless for him to keep it. If he really wanted to leave it to future generations, he wouldn't have set up barriers, or at least, he would have set up a prohibition that could be deciphered through various means.

For example, the entrance gate required possession of the Bright Cloud Immortal Scripture to enter. This could be interpreted as Mu Taiqing wanting to pass this treasure on to someone from the Taiyi Sect.

But now, under these circumstances, Yang Chen couldn't figure it out.

He no longer focused his attention on the Emperor Divine Tool. Even if it was perfect and exceptional, it was unnecessary to focus too much on it since he couldn't obtain it now.

"Yang Chen, take a look at this." The Divine Fire Daoist suddenly reminded him.

Yang Chen couldn't help but look over to see a mysterious box above the Emperor Divine Tool.

He couldn't tell what was inside the mysterious box, but upon a detailed observation, one could detect an incredibly shocking power.

Looking at the box, one couldn't help but speculate about what it might possess.

Yang Chen instinctively reached out to grab it, but he quickly encountered a barrier force that was completely different from the Emperor Divine Tool and was repelled by it.

Obviously, just like the Emperor Divine Tool, the box was untouchable.

This made Yang Chen even more curious. The Emperor Divine Tool was untouchable because it was valuable, but what was this box to have the same treatment as the Emperor Divine Tool?

Yang Chen paced a few steps and felt even more confused about the palace.

"Yang Chen, I'll infuse you with some power. Try to use this power to unlock the box." At this moment, the Artifact Spirit of the Mountain and River Destruction Map suddenly spoke.

Yang Chen couldn't help but be dumbfounded. When he touched the Mountain and River Destruction Map, he felt a mysterious power from it.

He lifted his fingers, and from the Mountain and River Destruction Map, he drew out a certain amount of Black Water.

This Black Water contained the power given by the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

“What power is this...” Yang Chen couldn’t help but be amazed.

“This is the unique power of the Mountain and River Destruction Map. However, I couldn’t use it freely before because of Peng Wanli. But now that your Origin of Strange Fire has suppressed Peng Wanli effectively, I can lend you this power. Try to use it to see if you can unlock this box.” The Mountain and River Destruction Map said.

Yang Chen nodded, and the Black Water he had drawn out was directly applied around the box.

To his surprise, the surroundings of the box indeed underwent earth-shaking changes.

The barrier actually cracked open a little!

But Yang Chen’s excitement didn’t last for too long, because the barrier only partially cracked and was quickly about to recover.

This scene made his scalp tingle, and he hurriedly tried to move the box, only to find it firmly fixed to the wall like a solid wall, impossible to move.

Yang Chen had no choice but to change his approach, giving up on taking out the box and instead attempting to open it.

Opening the box didn’t seem to require much effort. However, when Yang Chen opened it, he was completely shocked.

Because inside the box, there were three soul-like entities, so powerful that they could be called extraordinary.

These intangible souls, seemingly as if they had lives, were initially excited to leave the box, but when they saw Yang Chen's face, they were immediately horrified and dove back into the box.

Yang Chen was baffled and didn't know what these intangible souls were. He immediately reached out and grabbed one of them.

He had intended to catch a few more, but seeing that the barrier was about to recover, he had to hastily retreat, bringing the intangible soul with him.

"What on earth is this..." With a puzzled heart, Yang Chen temporarily threw it into the Demon God Tower.

Because he was even more curious about whether the mysterious barrier could be unlocked using the power of the Mountain and River Destruction Map. If so, could the same be done for the Emperor Divine Tool?

After all, who wouldn't want an Emperor Divine Tool?

Yang Chen drew out the power from the Mountain and River Destruction Map again, and immediately applied it on the barrier of the Emperor Divine Tool.

However, there was no movement at all!

“What’s going on? Why is there no response?” Yang Chen wondered in surprise.

“Because the two barriers are not the same.” The Divine Fire Daoist explained.

Yang Chen frowned, and indeed, the two barriers felt completely different and were not the same thing.

“In that case, use that power to draw out a few more intangible souls. I’m really curious about what they are. They contain astonishing power, like nothing I have ever seen in my life.” Yang Chen mumbled to himself.

How could Yang Chen not be startled?

If those things could be described as ‘souls,’ then the strength of these souls was stronger than any Taoist-level powerful ones he had ever seen. Even the Black Demon King Ye Kun was no match for them!

Yang Chen had to investigate this thoroughly.

Just as he was about to take action, suddenly an extremely terrifying aura pressed down on him!

This terrifying aura appeared in an instant and was so intense that he felt the urge to kneel on the ground in fear. It was too powerful; it was an opponent he could not rival.

“Who exactly is this person?” Yang Chen didn’t know who he was facing.

As he was wondering, a huge figure appeared at the entrance of the palace, blocking all his paths.

This massive figure was a creature covered in hair, wielding a sickle in its hand. Its body was dark, and its appearance was incredibly sinister, with a gloomy smile on its lips.

“After so many years, I finally waited for the intruder...”

The mysterious language was spoken from its mouth.

Yang Chen couldn’t understand it, but soon, the Fishpeople Tribe provided him with a reasonable translation, enabling him to understand what was going on in an instant.

But after understanding the language of this mysterious creature, Yang Chen became even more puzzled. This creature should be the tomb Guardian, so how could the tomb Guardian seem to be waiting for someone to break in and kill them all these years?

He could feel it clearly – murderous intent, incredibly intense murderous intent.

This creature was determined to kill him. And with such a terrifying aura and strength, ordinary Enlightenment Realm Experts would definitely be no match for it.

So, it became a vicious circle. The tomb owner Mu Taiqing must have hoped that the future generations of the Taiyi Sect could obtain treasures from this tomb when he built it. But the Guardian he set up was clearly aimed at killing people.

There was only one explanation — Tomb owner Mu Taiqing wanted to kill the people of the Taiyi Sect!

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1946: Chapter 1942: Peng Wanli Awakens_1 Chapter 1946: Chapter 1942: Peng Wanli Awakens_1 It's just that he stumbled into this place by accident!

Now, he has become a thorn in the eye and a thorn in the flesh of the tomb guardians.

The Artifact Spirit of the Mountain and River Destruction Map suddenly spoke in a sharp voice, “No, it’s not right. This guardian is from the Spirit God Race’s close sect, known as the Ghost Clan. When the Spirit God Race fought in the world, the Ghost Clan served as their lackeys and helped them a lot. How could the people of the Ghost Clan be in the tomb of Mu Taiqing...”

The Artifact Spirit of the Mountain and River Destruction Map couldn’t figure it out either, but it immediately shouted, “Yang Chen, you’re no match for him!”

Yang Chen naturally knew that. When he saw the Ghost Clan full of evil energy, he immediately used the Pure Yang Golden Thunder.

With crackling sounds, the Pure Yang Golden Thunder struck the massive body of the Ghost Clan.

It covered them in an instant.

However, the giant Ghost of the Ghost Clan merely stood still, paused for a moment, then returned to normal, slapping toward Yang Chen.

The evil energy, far surpassing the Supreme Evil Daoist, made Yang Chen instantly feel despair.

At this moment, he finally let go of his concerns and unleashed the restrictions of the Mountain and River Destruction Map, releasing Peng Wanli.

Although Peng Wanli was suppressed by the Origin of Strange Fire and the Mountain and River Destruction Map simultaneously, his strength was still unquestionable.

The terrifying power from the Ancient Era that aimed to enslave all races in the world, when it appeared here, seemed to have already predetermined the outcome.

“Yo, yo, yo... Little Ghost, did you forget who your master is?” Peng Wanli was weak, but his demonic energy was not weaker than the attacking Ghost.

He just stood there, gently raised his hand, and the huge Ghost trembled and fell to the ground with a thud.

“Master!” the giant Ghost let out a piercing cry.

Yang Chen couldn’t understand more and more why the giant Ghost seemed to recognize Peng Wanli.

Yang Chen chose to release Peng Wanli only in desperation, but at this moment, he had a bad sense of crisis.

Peng Wanli looked at the giant Ghost, raised his hand without thinking, and instantly released tremendous power from his hand, sucking the giant Ghost over.

The giant Ghost yelled, “Master, spare me, I didn’t mean it!”

However, Peng Wanli ignored him. After a terrifying gravitational force, the giant Ghost turned into a small piece of rock.

Instead of calling it a rock, it’s more accurate to say that this piece of rock contained terrifying energy.

Peng Wanli ate the rock completely, chewed it twice, and in an instant, an astonishing power erupted from within his body, which was much stronger than when he had come out of the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

It was this that shocked Yang Chen just now.

“Not good, Yang Chen, Peng Wanli’s condition is not right, hurry up and catch him!” Artifact Spirit sensed something and shouted.

Of course, Yang Chen sensed it as well. He controlled the Mountain and River Destruction Map to capture Peng Wanli back.

There was a terrifying force released from the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

Peng Wanli slowly backed away, as if to be dragged into the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

However, unlike last time, when Peng Wanli had dealt with his opponent, he willingly went into the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

He was very clear that he didn’t have a choice.

But this time, he resisted.

Moreover, he laughed sinisterly and eerily.

“Yang Chen, Mountain, and River Destruction Map, haha... You had calculated everything but never thought of today. Unfortunately, when you came here, you would no longer be able to control me with the Mountain and River Destruction Map.” Peng Wanli sneered.

Yang Chen’s nerves tensed, “What does he mean?”

The Artifact Spirit of the Mountain and River Destruction Map was also speechless; it was evident that it didn’t know what was going on either.

“Don’t pay attention, capture him back!” The Artifact Spirit of the Mountain and River Destruction Map shouted angrily.

Yang Chen genuinely wanted to, but the moment their thoughts fell, a huge flesh and blood body flew to this place from the outside world.

Seeing this flesh body, Yang Chen and the Artifact Spirit could not remain calm.

“This is, the body of the Spirit God Race?”

“How is it possible.” The Artifact Spirit’s heart stirred up enormous waves. “Peng Wanli’s body is clearly inside the Mountain and River Destruction Map. What’s going on?”

Peng Wanli licked his lips, “Yang Chen, Artifact Spirit, I told you that you can’t trap me anymore. Hehehe... Come back, my other half.”

In this way, Peng Wanli merged with the body of another Spirit God Race being.

At the moment of their fusion, a soaring energy erupted deep underground. Suddenly, nothing could stand in the way of the rebirth of this energy. Peng Wanli’s body floated in the air and didn’t move for the time being...

However, Yang Chen and the Artifact Spirit could clearly sense Peng Wanli’s body gradually awakening!

“Run!” The Divine Fire Daoist roared.

Yang Chen saw it too. Peng Wanli’s Qi would soon awaken, and if he didn’t escape immediately after it awoke, he would probably be killed here today.

The Mountain and River Destruction Map were useless!

At first, it had some absorption effects on Peng Wanli, but in the end, it had no absorption effect at all. Peng Wanli seemed to have unlocked the suppression of his soul by the Mountain and River Destruction Map, completely breaking free and being reborn.

Yang Chen didn't know what was going on, nor did the Artifact Spirit. But there was no doubt that if they stayed here, it would be a dead end!

Yang Chen clenched his teeth, knowing that the situation had become serious and Peng Wanli's rebirth undoubtedly meant that a terrifying wave related to the Spirit God Race was about to sweep across the world.

Could the nightmare of those years be reawakening today?

Yang Chen was furious, his veins bulging. No matter what, he couldn't figure out why Mu Taiqing's tomb was the crucial point for Peng Wanli's resurrection.

"Quick, Peng Wanli is about to wake up, there's no saving us if he does." The Artifact Spirit shouted nervously, and Yang Chen was his last card to play now.

If he really fell into Peng Wanli's hands and Yang Chen died, then the Spirit God Race might not encounter any more obstacles in this world, as the Mountain and River Destruction Map were the best guarantee to seal the Spirit God Race.

Yang Chen, of course, also tried his best. He quickly flew from the depths of the underground to the range of Changxing Mountain. When he flew to Changxing Mountain, Yang Chen didn't stop and headed straight for the outside of the mountain.

However, about halfway there, Yang Chen stopped.

Seeing the dark-skinned, big-winged man in front of him, Yang Chen breathed a sigh of relief and finally settled down.

“Great, Senior Ye Kun, you’re here!” Yang Chen panted heavily.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1947: Chapter 1943: Gathering of Powerful Ones from All Directions?_1 Chapter 1947: Chapter 1943: Gathering of Powerful Ones from All Directions?_1 The person who appeared was none other than Ye Kun!

Yang Chen had clearly sensed that Peng Wanli deep underground had already awakened, and even the killing intent had already been transmitted far away, heading straight towards him.

If it weren’t for Ye Kun’s appearance, he believed that Peng Wanli would have already appeared by now.

However, Ye Kun’s appearance caused Peng Wanli’s killing intent to vanish instantly, as if the current Peng Wanli still had some fear of Ye Kun.

Ye Kun frowned and said, “Indeed, the Prohibition Demon Clan is a branch of my Black Demon Clan. I liberated the Prohibition Demon Clan and arranged for them to return to the Black Demon Clan. After resolving these matters, I sensed the astonishing Qi coming from this place and came all the way here. Just now, I even sensed a soaring murderous intent. Yang Chen, what happened?”

Even he had to take this matter seriously.

Because of what just happened, he had a vague sense of unease.

Yang Chen was sure that Peng Wanli's power hadn't fully recovered yet, so much so that the other party seemed to be somewhat afraid of Ye Kun. Otherwise, the murderous intent that appeared just now wouldn't have suddenly disappeared.

"Senior, please come with me. I'll explain everything to you later." Yang Chen said.

Ye Kun didn't know what Yang Chen had done. Because of this, he also wanted to go down and see what had happened.

The two went deep underground together and in an instant, they returned to the tomb.

The atmosphere of Peng Wanli's awakening had completely disappeared. Yang Chen and Ye Kun returned to this area, but what Yang Chen couldn't believe was that not only was Peng Wanli gone, but the huge palace that contained the supreme treasure had disappeared as if it had never appeared.

Yang Chen stood in place, his pupils constricting.

The entire tomb wasn't large, but when they searched for Peng Wanli again, there was no trace of him left.

He thought it was his own fault and cautiously asked, "Senior, can you sense if there is anyone nearby?"

Ye Kun spread out his divine consciousness, carefully observed the surroundings, and concluded, "No, nothing has been found."

This left Yang Chen somewhat at a loss. The place was so big, and there was no exit, how did Peng Wanli leave?

Yang Chen quickly figured out what was going on. Perhaps Peng Wanli detected Ye Kun's arrival at the first moment and left through the entrance. With his speed, it wasn't difficult to leave silently.

However, Peng Wanli's departure also declared a fact that they weren't ready to confront Ye Kun yet.

Ye Kun, on the other hand, didn't know what was going on and asked again, "Yang Chen, what exactly happened?"

Yang Chen knew that if he didn't give Ye Kun a reasonable explanation for this matter, it wouldn't be that simple to let it go. So he explained the ins and outs of the situation to Ye Kun.

Yang Chen didn't hide anything about the Spirit God Race, of course, regarding the Mountain and River Destruction Map, Yang Chen cleverly concealed it and did not directly tell Ye Kun.

With Ye Kun's comprehension ability, hearing about the Spirit God Race, his face became extremely hard to look at.

"Spirit God Race, I've heard of them. I didn't expect that you actually encountered the Spirit God Race just now. This is really bad." Ye Kun gritted his teeth.

When describing the appearance of Spirit God Clan Prince Peng Wanli to Yang Chen and Ye Kun, Yang Chen erased all the parts related to the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

Yang Chen said, "Now we can confirm one piece of information, that the Spirit God Race doesn't dare to confront Senior Ye Kun, and they seem to be somewhat wary of you."

"You just said that he is still in the process of awakening, so he doesn't dare to confront me now, but that may not be the case in the future." Ye Kun took a deep breath, "We must leave this place as soon as possible. With our strength, we can't control the Spirit God Race. To resist them, we need to find the top existence in this continent."

Yang Chen was becoming calmer and calmer, and he said seriously, "Senior's meaning, I understand. However, the matter of the Spirit God Race is of great significance, even more significant than the cooperation between you and our humans. Therefore, no one will believe it if we casually disclose it. Moreover, I feel that the matter of the Spirit God Race is still related to many secrets. I need to investigate further. If we want to leave, we can now. There is a teleportation array ahead. We can go to the Twelve States, but I don't intend to leave now!"

"If you don't leave now, when will you?" Ye Kun became more and more puzzled.

He believed that Yang Chen should be even clearer than him, the longer they stayed in this place, the more dangerous it would be.

Yang Chen, of course, was also very clear about this. He said, “I have a way to make that Spirit God Race scurry away like rats, and not dare to show themselves for a while.”

“What do you mean?” Ye Kun asked.

Yang Chen explained, “The key lies in the Nine Nether Immortal Pill!”

Ye Kun looked at him even more puzzled, “Nine Nether Immortal Pill, what does it have to do with Peng Wanli?”

“Originally, I didn’t plan to refine the Nine Nether Immortal Pill so early, but now I’m going to give it a try for the sake of Peng Wanli. If nothing unexpected happens, Peng Wanli shouldn’t leave this fortunate land, because there are no masters here. This is the perfect place for him to recover, and if we just leave like this, it would be easy for him to rise, but it’s just a matter of time. What I want to do is make Peng Wanli’s rise more difficult.” Yang Chen said seriously.

“Goodness, kid, where do you get the confidence to refine the Nine Nether Immortal Pill? Firstly, it’s the materials, and secondly, it’s the method. This is not something you can just refine.” Ye Kun said.

Yang Chen said, “Because of the tomb just now, I got some materials. The materials for the Nine Nether Immortal Pill are now complete. As for the refining method and success rate, I can’t guarantee it. But in reality, whether it succeeds or not, even if I delay it, ten years, one hundred

years, later I can refine the Nine Nether Immortal Pill only once. So time is not the key. The key is fate. If it succeeds, it succeeds. If it doesn't, I've tried my best."

Ye Kun couldn't deny it and said with his hands behind his back, "You make sense. So you're planning to refine the Nine Nether Immortal Pill, using the majestic Heaven's Aspect that occurs when the Immortal Pill is refined to attract many strong people to this place?"

Yang Chen couldn't help but admire Ye Kun's experience.

Indeed, that was what he was thinking.

If the Nine Nether Immortal Pill is above the divine pills, then when the pill is successfully refined, there will definitely be unprecedented changes in the heavens and earth. At that time, strong people from all over the continent will flock to this place.

"With so many strong people gathered here, at that time, Peng Wanli can only flee with his tail between his legs." Yang Chen gritted his teeth.

"Hahaha, very good, Yang Chen, my friend. I really haven't misjudged you. To be honest, when I heard of the appearance of the Spirit God Race, I was scared out of my wits. I didn't expect that you could still analyze so calmly and make this choice." Ye Kun said approvingly.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1948: Chapter 1944: Traitor Mu Taiqing?_1 Chapter 1948: Chapter 1944: Traitor Mu Taiqing?_1 "Senior, you're overpraising me. The method I came up with is not assured either. The

key is whether the Nine Nether Immortal Pill can be successfully refined or not. If it can, then we will rejoin our forces, and if not, then there's no point in mentioning attracting powerful ones from all directions." Yang Chen shook his head, "So before that, I plan to return to the Northern Territory Sect to research the Pill Formula. Once I have full confidence, I will refine the pill. After that, I and Senior Ye Kun will head to the Twelve States, leaving this place of conflict and letting the supreme powerful ones from all over deal with everything."

Ye Kun, of course, was not in a hurry, "This seat is not in a hurry."

After discussing, the two went straight back to the Northern Territory Sect.

Ye Kun remained hidden while Yang Chen started researching the Pill Formula for the Nine Nether Immortal Pill.

While researching the Pill Formula, the Artifact Spirit of the Mountain and River Destruction Map made contact with Yang Chen.

"Yang Chen, open the soul you took out of the blind man's box. I want to take a close look." Artifact Spirit said.

Yang Chen didn't know what Artifact Spirit meant, but still took the soul out of the Demon God Tower, suppressed it, and placed it before the Mountain and River Destruction Map for research.

Artifact Spirit looked at the intangible soul for a while, then clenched his teeth, "I can finally confirm one thing."

“What?” Yang Chen didn’t understand.

“Yang Chen, you might not have noticed the trick, but since the beginning, I’ve been wondering why Peng Wanli, who was suppressed by Mu Taiqing, was found in Mu Taiqing’s tomb with another half of his Body?” Artifact Spirit said, his voice full of anger.

Yang Chen frowned, “You mean...”

“Mu Taiqing, I’m afraid, knew long ago and betrayed me, betrayed the Human Race, and conspired with Peng Wanli.” Artifact Spirit growled.

“How is that possible? How did you come to this conclusion? And why would Mu Taiqing and Peng Wanli conspire? What is the reason?” Yang Chen couldn’t figure it out.

Artifact Spirit said, “I only have a few guesses about the exact reason, so I can’t give a more accurate conclusion. But I know that Mu Taiqing’s betrayal is a certainty. Why did Mu Taiqing hide me in a hidden spot in Changxing Mountain before building this tomb? Because he didn’t want me to know everything he had arranged.”

“What’s the point of him doing all this?” Yang Chen was puzzled.

“Reincarnation...” Artifact Spirit narrowed his eyes.

Yang Chen was slightly startled, “Reincarnation?”

Artifact Spirit nodded, “In this world, there is a method of reincarnation. As long as the body is not destroyed and the Three Souls and Seven Spirits are still there, once the spell is cast, the Three Souls and Seven Spirits will gather together, merge with the body, and the person will come back to life, maintaining their peak cultivation level from back then. A long time ago, Mu Taiqing has shown a strong obsession with reincarnation. At that time, I thought he just couldn’t bear the thought of death, but now I see that the whole process of him suppressing Peng Wanli, including deceiving me, is worthy of scrutiny. He was actually conspiring with Peng Wanli in secret.”

“Conspiring? What are Mu Taiqing and Peng Wanli conspiring about?” Yang Chen was confused.

“I can’t figure out exactly what they conspired about,” Artifact Spirit took a deep breath, “but there’s no denying that Mu Taiqing and Peng Wanli’s conspiracy is a fact, because the Peng Wanli he suppressed back then was not complete. It was only half of his body, so it seemed that Peng Wanli was suppressed and suffering from torture, but in reality, as long as the other half of Peng Wanli was fine, the torture he suffered was negligible. It’s more like a game.”

Yang Chen fell into deep thought. Although he didn’t quite understand what was going on, he could understand Artifact Spirit’s anger.

Artifact Spirit spoke while thinking, “The existence of the tomb is not for you, but for himself. One day when he is reborn, he will definitely dig me out again. At that time, he will take out everything he hid in the tomb and regain his former glory!”

Yang Chen understood all his doubts as he listened.

No wonder he always thought that Mu Taiqing didn’t build the tomb for others, but for himself.

Especially that Emperor Divine Tool, he never thought others would take it away. It was for Mu Taiqing himself.

“What does this have to do with the void soul you just saw?” Yang Chen thought of something and asked.

“Hehe ... Yang Chen, the key is on this void soul. This void soul is one of Mu Taiqing’s Three Souls.” Artifact Spirit said in a deep voice.

“Three Souls?” Yang Chen was slightly taken aback.

Artifact Spirit said, “The method of Reincarnation that Mu Taiqing researched back then was a method that could cause the Seven Spirits to transmigrate and be reborn countless years later. The Reincarnation person will have the Seven Spirits of Mu Taiqing. In simple terms, it’s a reincarnation of Mu Taiqing countless years later. Once this reincarnation has successfully cultivated, his memories will awaken and he will come to Changxing Mountain with astonishing strength, eventually finding Mu Taiqing’s body and merging it to control the body. That’s the first step of the plan...”

Artifact Spirit thought for a long time before continuing, “The second step is to open the door of the tomb, the third step is to find me, and the fourth step is to take out the Three Souls from the box. When the Three Souls and Seven Spirits gather together, Mu Taiqing will regain his peak strength from back then. At that time, he will break the Emperor Divine Tool. His reincarnation plan will be completely accomplished.”

Yang Chen suddenly thought of something, “If this is true, I think I know who the reincarnation of the Seven Spirits is.”

“Who is it?” Artifact Spirit asked.

“Emperor Mingzhen...” Yang Chen thought of that mysterious person.

Back then, Emperor Mingzhen seemed to know everything about Changxing Mountain and understood all the details, and his goal seemed to be related to Mu Taiqing. However, in the end, because of the Fierce Ghost Sect, Emperor Mingzhen’s various aspects were restricted. When he heard that the Flying Winged Silver Corpse had also taken possession of Mu Taiqing’s body, it was estimated that Emperor Mingzhen was even more desperate. He should have gone to the Twelve States through the Teleportation Array and flown somewhere unknown. He hasn’t returned yet.

He chuckled secretly, the more he thought about it, the more he felt it was true. Unexpectedly, the people of the Fierce Ghost Sect had accidentally done something good. Otherwise, if Emperor Mingzhen had merged with Mu Taiqing’s body back then, the plan would have been a great success since he had carried the Mountain and River Destruction Map with him.

At that time, if Mu Taiqing and Peng Wanli were in contact, it would be impossible to know what would happen.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1949: Chapter 1945: Calamity Approaching?_1 Chapter 1949: Chapter 1945: Calamity Approaching?_1 When Yang Chen first discovered the existence of Emperor Mingzhen, he had countless doubts in his heart. At that time, he found that Emperor Mingzhen had far greater strength than his own stage.

The key issue was that Emperor Mingzhen had an unclear background and identity, which was the most crucial point.

Looking at it now, Yang Chen spoke solemnly, “So now it seems that Mu Taiqing’s plan to reincarnate after countless years should be true. With this in mind, the incident where he was severely injured by Peng Wanli and nearly died back then is probably fake, right?”

“The battle between him and Peng Wanli must be real, and capturing Peng Wanli is also true. However, I’m not quite sure what kind of conspiracy there is between them and what they have planned,” the Artifact Spirit said, clenching its teeth. “But Mu Taiqing did not expect this. Hehehe...he almost managed to control me.”

“What do you mean?” Yang Chen didn’t understand what had happened between the Artifact Spirit and Mu Taiqing.

“Mu Taiqing did not share any of his secrets with me, and only treated me as a tool, intending to use me completely. However, he did not know that I also had other potential masters, and I never considered him as my true master. After he perished, he thought he had hidden me very well, but I found a way to escape from my hiding place and eventually find another host,” the Artifact Spirit explained. “This is why the most critical link in his plan was broken by us.”

Yang Chen suddenly realized something and said, “You mean I removed one of his three souls?”

It seemed that the Artifact Spirit’s determination that Mu Taiqing’s betrayal was not groundless, as the latter had observed the three souls before making the judgment.

To begin with, the reason he felt that it was like a soul but not a soul was that this was a soul without the physical substance called “Po”.

Now, looking at the shape of the soul, it indeed matched Mu Taiqing’s corpse perfectly.

The Artifact Spirit said, “This is an important link. He set up the barrier to open the three souls to use my power, just to ensure that his three souls did not have any problems. However, he did not expect that you would use my power to take away one of his three souls. Yang Chen, this soul may be the key to the entire situation.”

“What do you mean?” Yang Chen asked, not understanding.

“At that time, I knew Mu Taiqing had great ambition, but I didn’t think it would surpass his reason. However, I found out that I was wrong: his ambition is far wilder than his reason. I don’t know what he has planned after being reborn, but if he is willing to cooperate with Peng Wanli, then it must be a shocking event. His strength has already reached the Boundless Stage, just below the Flying Immortal. If he plans anything else, even I can’t imagine how terrifying it might be. You holding one of his souls might change his plan. Besides, you should know that this is one of the three souls of a Boundless Stage Expert in the Great Vehicle Period. You should have your own judgment.”

Yang Chen touched his chin and said, “Will inheriting these three souls improve my strength?”

“Yes, but now, for you, it’s still an unmanageable Supreme Treasure. It’s too early for you to refine it. This is the soul of the Realmless stage, and there are very few such powerful experts in the entire Plane,” the Artifact Spirit said.

Yang Chen looked at the three souls of Mu Taiqing and fell into deep thought: “In this case, besides Peng Wanli, there is another dangerous character – Mu Taiqing.”

“Mu Taiqing has the Immortal Scripture left by my previous master, and his combat power is far beyond the Realmless stage of the same level. I can’t figure out why he wants to join forces with Peng Wanli, but now it seems that the fact they joined forces is already established!” the Artifact Spirit stated.

“Why are you so sure? What if there are various misunderstandings in it? Maybe Mu Taiqing left Peng Wanli behind on purpose at that time,” Yang Chen asked back.

With a heavy heart, the Artifact Spirit said, “If Peng Wanli did not collude with Mu Taiqing, he would not have escaped the bondage of the Mountain and River Destruction Map. Do you know what my existence means? I restrained the other half of Peng Wanli’s power so that I could suppress him forever in the Mountain and River Destruction Map. Even if he meets his other half or I release him, as long as you are in control, he will still have to obediently return. However, things did not go as planned... Peng Wanli escaped the control of the Mountain and River Destruction Map, which already explains a lot. Before you, the only person who knew me as well as I knew myself was Mu Taiqing!”

“You mean that the reason Peng Wanli would fuse with his other half and escape the bondage of the Mountain and River Destruction Map when he left was that Mu Taiqing sabotaged it?” Yang Chen asked.

He felt much better in his heart.

It seemed that he had inadvertently caused this situation since he let go of Peng Wanli at the beginning. But now it seemed that he had only accidentally broken their plan and released Peng Wanli in the process.

“This is my guess. Mu Taiqing and Peng Wanli must have had hidden motives in their transactions. I don’t know what Peng Wanli offered Mu Taiqing, but Mu Taiqing wouldn’t trust Peng Wanli completely. Therefore, Mu Taiqing’s idea should have been to promise to be reborn after countless years and give him a way out. In return, Peng Wanli’s demand was to break free from the bondage of the Mountain and River Destruction Map when his other half leaves and meets him. We inadvertently disrupted their plans but also let go of Peng Wanli,” the Artifact Spirit said with hatred.

“Regardless of what Mu Taiqing has planned, I won’t allow it as long as it targets the Spirit God Race!”

The Artifact Spirit of the Mountain and River Destruction Map roared, “Yang Chen, starting from now, I will no longer hold back anything from you. Get stronger as soon as possible. It’s too late to find other hosts now. Even though your strength is still weak, you have already been dragged into this situation. If you don’t get stronger in time, both Peng Wanli and Mu Taiqing will take your life at any time!”

Yang Chen also realized that he was involved in such an immense disaster.

First was Peng Wanli, followed by the tiger-skinned Mu Taiqing who would reincarnate after countless years.

An expert from the Spirit God Race and another with the Immortal Scripture, whose power was not inferior to Peng Wanli from the Spirit God Race in battle – both were top-level Boundless Stage experts.

Yang Chen’s scalp went numb; in front of such experts, both he and Ye Kun seemed insignificant.

For this reason, he was more determined to refine the Nine Nether Immortal Pill.

He had to make a big scene; otherwise, it would be hard for him to find survival time amidst this disaster!

Ultimately, it all depended on how big of a storm the Nine Nether Immortal Pill could cause!

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1950: Chapter 1946: The Greatest Masterpiece?_1 Chapter 1950: Chapter 1946: The Greatest Masterpiece?_1 Yang Chen knew that he didn't have much time left.

The longer he delayed, the more dangerous it would be for him, and even Ye Kun might not be able to protect him from Peng Wanli.

In Peng Wanli's eyes, Yang Chen had become a necessary enemy to deal with.

Time was of the essence!

Yang Chen plunged himself into the study of the Nine Nether Immortal Pill, trying to simulate the pill formula in his mind.

Honestly, the more he delved into the formula of the Nine Nether Immortal Pill, the more amazed he became at the talent and wisdom of those ancient alchemists who created such powerful elixirs.

It was truly a masterpiece.

Yang Chen believed that his alchemy talent was unparalleled and unique in the world, but as he studied the formula further, he found it difficult to understand how to refine the Nine Nether Immortal Pill properly.

It was entirely different from the elixirs he knew before.

Even his most exceptional work, the Divine Beauty Creation Pill, fell short compared to this elixir. After studying for several days, Yang Chen concluded that to refine this elixir, he must abandon all his previous alchemy concepts and try something new.

It was simply because the realms were of different levels.

His past ideas became unnecessary burdens when refining the Nine Nether Immortal Pill.

This was difficult for a top-tier alchemist like himself to accept, but Yang Chen knew that stagnation was even worse.

An alchemist who couldn't see their own level would never improve.

And so, with deep concentration, Yang Chen spent more than ten days studying the pill formula.

If he had more time, Yang Chen would have no problem continuing, but he couldn't afford to waste so much time. Thus, after more than ten days, he called for Ye Kun.

“How is it going, young friend Yang Chen? Are you ready?” Ye Kun asked with his hands behind his back.

Yang Chen nodded: “Although I am not completely confident, I now have a slight possibility of refining it. The chances are slim, but I have to give it a try. I will refine the pill near Changxing Mountain.” Yang Chen said.

Ye Kun was surprised: “I find it incredible that you have even a slight chance to refine the Nine Nether Immortal Pill. According to the Li Gui Sect, this should be the current highest masterpiece. If you succeed, your alchemy skills will undoubtedly rank among the highest in the world!”

Yang Chen laughed heartily: “Hahaha, I wouldn’t go that far, Elder Ye Kun. I only have a slim chance to refine it because I have the pill formula. Compared to those super alchemists who can refine supreme divine pills, I might still be a bit lacking. But now, I have no choice but to give it my all.”

The two left the Northern Territory Sect and arrived near Changxing Mountain.

They didn’t enter Changxing Mountain but stayed outside.

Yang Chen was confident that Peng Wanli hadn’t used the Teleportation Array to enter the Twelve States. Peng wouldn’t have the guts to do so.

Thus, he decided to refine the Nine Nether Immortal Pill in this area, attracting numerous powerful practitioners and creating absolute trouble for Peng Wanli.

Yang Chen took out his beloved Creation Furnace.

He also prepared a vast amount of materials needed for refining the Nine Nether Immortal Pill.

The refining process of the Nine Nether Immortal Pill was a huge undertaking, requiring massive amounts of primary materials, secondary materials, and auxiliary materials, etc...

The details needed in the refining process went without saying, and even experienced alchemists would struggle to manage such a complicated process. Any minor mistake could result in failure.

Beads of sweat formed on Yang Chen's forehead as he recalled his first time refining the Divine Beauty Creation Pill.

Despite numerous simulations in his head, he still felt immense pressure, and the refining process of the Nine Nether Immortal Pill was even more daunting than the Divine Beauty Creation Pill.

"I'll give it my all." After a long time, Yang Chen made up his mind.

Ye Kun remained quiet by his side, not disturbing him in the slightest.

Yang Chen focused all his attention on the furnace.

“Mysterious Fire Origin, lend me your strength!” Yang Chen said meticulously. It could be said that the Mysterious Fire Origin was his biggest blessing when refining the Nine Nether Immortal Pill.

With the Mysterious Fire, he could control any style of elixir, even those from legends.

“Begin!”

With two simple words, Yang Chen started the process quickly. From igniting the fire to performing complex hand movements that were almost too fast for the naked eye to see, he meticulously placed the materials step by step, with each detail being executed flawlessly.

Even an outsider like Ye Kun was astounded by Yang Chen’s alchemy skills.

It would be impossible for Yang Chen to execute the refining process so perfectly without long-term practice and exceptional alchemy talent.

The refining process was long and tedious.

Under Yang Chen’s high-intensity efforts, the elixir hadn’t even taken shape yet.

Moreover, more than half of the materials were still pending and had not been put into the furnace.

“Does he have to maintain such a high-intensity process until all these materials are used up?” Ye Kun couldn’t believe it, as it seemed like an impossible task.

However, Yang Chen didn’t even blink, fully aware that it was an impossible task.

But what he needed to do was turn the impossible into possible.

He could accept failure.

But he hoped even more for success!

“Nine Nether Immortal Pill...” The name lingered in Yang Chen’s mind. It must be the pursuit of every alchemist. If possible, he would have preferred refining it with a higher level of skill and more time.

But time waits for no one.

“I hope I can succeed.”

It was one of the rare occasions when he wished for fate to be on his side and help him succeed.

The process took a total of two days and two nights.

After that time, Yang Chen had put all the materials into the furnace. Then, he began an even more careful melting process, turning the liquefied materials into solid form...

Yang Chen's heart was filled with apprehension and uncertainty.

He couldn't afford to be even slightly careless. However, the refining process put him in a subtle deadlock.

He couldn't solidify the elixir.

Ye Kun might not have noticed, but Yang Chen was well aware that the elixir should have taken shape by now, given his careful manipulation and timing.

Yet, there was still no sign of movement from the furnace.

"What's going on? Did I make a mistake somewhere?"

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1951: Chapter 1947: Terrifying Heavenly Tribulation_1 Chapter 1951: Chapter 1947: Terrifying Heavenly Tribulation_1 Yang Chen couldn't figure it out. According to the process, there shouldn't have been any mistakes, but he couldn't see what had gone wrong.

"Where exactly..." While precisely performing alchemy, Yang Chen tried hard to figure out which step he had made a mistake.

After all, even he did not dare to guarantee that after such a high-density refining process, there wouldn't be the slightest mistake.

Suddenly, Yang Chen thought of something: "Could it be the heat control problem when adding the last material?"

When he thought of this, Yang Chen shuddered.

This might be a point that was difficult for him to solve.

It wasn't that he had made a mistake in the addition process, but the control of heat was extremely difficult, and it required extreme precision. He was off by just a tiny bit, just a hair's breadth.

Originally, he thought there wouldn't be any problems, but it seemed that this was the reason why the liquid couldn't solidify into an elixir now.

This made Yang Chen anxious for a while.

If he was stuck in this loop and couldn't get out, then it could basically be declared that his alchemy had failed.

How could Yang Chen accept this? The various materials he had obtained from the Black Demon Clan's material library and the tomb had cost him a great deal, and only then had he barely gathered enough materials for one furnace of Nine Nether Immortal Pills.

If this refining failed, it would be hard to gather the materials again, and he might never have the opportunity in his lifetime.

Could he just content himself with this?

No, absolutely not.

This once-in-a-thousand-year opportunity, even if only he witnessed it, he had to strive for this highest honor for an alchemist.

As Yang Chen's thoughts settled, he suddenly entered an incredibly profound realm.

He felt that everything around him had become quiet, the sound of the wind and the dust had all disappeared. In his world, all that remained was the pill furnace in front of him.

Unlike usual, the speed of the fire burning had slowed down, and the speed of the liquid flowing had also slowed down.

Because of this, Yang Chen became calmer.

He could actually clearly see the flow of the liquid, which meant that he could analyze its state based on the flow and then willingly condense it into a solid.

This was an ability that a skillful alchemist would have.

Yang Chen was no exception.

At this moment, Yang Chen was even more astonished: “What a mysterious realm! Although I don’t know what’s going on with this state, I can easily solidify the elixir in this state. Of course, refining the Nine Nether Immortal Pill might be a bit difficult and tricky. But in this state, I should have the greatest chance to refine the Nine Nether Immortal Pill. If I miss this opportunity, I will not have a second chance to refine it.”

He couldn’t afford to waste any more time.

Yang Chen acted immediately, seizing the time to solidify the Nine Nether Immortal Pill in this extremely delicate state.

In this state, he became even more level-headed and skillful, which is why the liquid slowly began to take on the embryonic form of an elixir.

Yang Chen was overjoyed, this state was really useful, and with it, he could refine the elixir.

...

Ye Kun watched Yang Chen's every move in refining the elixir without making a sound. If he hadn't been standing behind Yang Chen, no one would have noticed his presence just by sensing his Qi.

With keen observation, Ye Kun grew more and more curious.

'Strange... When I looked at Yang Chen just now, I felt that his Qi was chaotic. Now, I feel that Yang Chen's Qi is even and orderly. In such a state, he should be able to work meticulously and not make any mistakes,' Ye Kun mumbled to himself.

While thinking about this, Ye Kun suddenly sensed some changes above the sky.

"What is this?" Ye Kun squinted his eyes.

Soon, he was shocked.

“Heaven’s Tribulation, again!” Ye Kun said with a wry smile as he pronounced the word “again”, for it was not the first time he had seen such a thing since he had met Yang Chen.

Last time, he wasn’t by Yang Chen’s side when his Primordial Spirit invoked Heaven’s Tribulation, but he had sensed it clearly from a distance.

And the power of this Heaven’s Tribulation seemed to be no less than the previous one.

“This is bad...” Ye Kun made a judgment.

Yang Chen might not be able to withstand this Heaven’s Tribulation.

To be more precise, this was not a tribulation that one in the True God Realm could handle.

At this moment, Yang Chen hadn’t sensed the arrival of the tribulation. Firstly, his strength wasn’t as strong as Ye Kun, and secondly, his focus wasn’t on this issue.

He hadn’t yet rejoiced, after all, refining a Nine Nether Immortal Pill wasn’t an easy task, even for someone of his level. If it hadn’t been for him entering that mysterious state at the end, the success of the pill would still be an unknown.

Yes, the Nine Nether Immortal Pill had been successfully refined.

In the pill furnace now lay an elixir shining brightly. The most eye-catching thing about this elixir was the patterns surrounding it. There were layers upon layers of these patterns, one after another, with hundreds of them in total.

The patterns gave off a sense of announcing death, and the body of the elixir emitted a gloomy aura, as if telling others that it was extremely dangerous.

Yang Chen couldn't help but reach out to touch and hold the pill, considering this was his highest masterpiece so far.

But as he reached out, he sensed a terrifying power coming from the sky. The oppressive power was so suffocating that he had trouble breathing even before it descended.

"Yang Chen, my friend, if you don't deal with it now, I'm afraid things will get worse." Ye Kun warned. "This is your Heaven's Tribulation. This seat will retreat first. You must give it your all, for this Heaven's Tribulation is not auspicious for you."

That's what Yang Chen thought as well. At first, he didn't know, but when he saw the gathering thunder and lightning power in the sky's thunder pool, he realized that Ye Kun wasn't joking.

That's true. When he had refined the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill last time, the accompanying Heaven's Tribulation had almost cost him his life.

Elixir tribulations were not based on one's cultivation level. The higher your level, the stronger the tribulation would be, unlike tribulations associated with advancing cultivation levels.

Without receiving a certain level of punishment, it was impossible to refine such heaven-defying elixirs.

His Divine Beauty Genesis Pill could barely be considered a mid-level divine grade, maybe even a high-level divine grade, but it was still far inferior to the Nine Nether Immortal Pill.

Therefore, it wasn't unreasonable for a pill of this level to bring about a more terrifying Heaven's Tribulation...

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1952: Chapter 1948: Ninefold Thunder Tribulation, Descending?_1 Chapter 1952: Chapter 1948: Ninefold Thunder Tribulation, Descending?_1 At this moment, Yang Chen had no room to choose.

Whether he wanted to or not, he had to face this Heaven's Tribulation.

But the power of this tribulation was so strong that it caught Yang Chen by surprise!

“Boom!”

In an instant, the first thunder fell.

Yang Chen clenched his teeth and casually shot a spear, intending to test the power of the first thunder. However, when the first thunder approached, Yang Chen instantly sensed the danger from it.

If he really underestimated it to the extent that he could break it with a casual strike, he would surely taste terror!

For this reason, Yang Chen had no choice but to adapt and use the Innate Unity.

Bang!

The collision between Innate Unity and the first thunder immediately created a massive spark. The terrifying power swept in all directions, unsettling the entire southern region.

Many powerful beings in the southern region sensed this, yet none of them dared to approach due to the power of the heavenly thunder.

Moreover, the shock of this tribulation was not limited to the southern region.

Ye Kun, who was watching from a distance, looked at the terrifying scale of the tribulation gathering above the sky and took a deep breath: “This time, it’s really a big game. Could it be that kind of tribulation!”

As Ye Kun thought about it, shock appeared in his eyes.

Yang Chen, my friend, you are really a divine being! However, dealing with this tribulation may not be easy. If the first level is like this, what about the second level!" Ye Kun made an accurate judgment.

As Ye Kun predicted, Yang Chen felt the pressure from the tribulation.

If the first level of this tribulation forced him to use Innate Unity, how strong would the second be? Wasn't it even more terrifying than the tribulation he experienced when his Flame Yuan God was born?

If this was the case, how could he resist it?

Just from the Sky Thunder Pool, it was obvious that the explosive power of the second layer was no less than the first!

Yang Chen had no choice but to use stronger means to resist it.

Innate Unity, along with Hunyuan Unity.

Both were combined and unleashed, resulting in a fierce collision with the second thunder. Under the impact, the airflow surged, and the surrounding space had already been cracked by Yang Chen.

The space in this area was not as strong as in the Twelve States, and it had not been reinforced. It was precisely because of this that his offensive made it difficult for the surrounding heaven and earth's space to maintain their original state!

However, Innate Unity and Hunyuan Unity could barely resist the second thunder.

Next was the third thunder.

Yang Chen swallowed with difficulty, and by the time of the third thunder, he had almost exhausted his means. Now he could only use Primal Qi!

Primal Qi didn't disappoint him, as it neutralized the third thunder and fought evenly.

However, Yang Chen's expression hadn't eased much.

It was clear that the fourth, fifth, and sixth thunders were still to come.

Up to this point, he had no choice but to release his Flame Yuan God and use it to resist.

With the help of the Flame Yuan God, the fourth thunder was powerful, but the Origin of Strange Fire was also not to be trifled with. It blocked the fourth thunder, solving many problems for Yang Chen.

As for the fifth thunder, the Flame Yuan God's Origin of Strange Fire had a hard time, but with great effort, the higher cultivation level Flame Yuan God managed to break through the fifth layer of tribulation.

However, it was not difficult to judge that the Flame Yuan God's breakthrough of the fifth thunder had reached its limit, and the sixth thunder would not be as easy.

Yang Chen now had a bit of a "cornered" feeling.

Even the Flame Yuan God was at a loss?

How was he supposed to deal with the sixth thunder!

Finally, Yang Chen thought of something.

"I almost forgot about this item, the Puppet Battle Armor!" Yang Chen's face lit up: "This Puppet Battle Armor is free, not only can it increase my strength, but it can also make my defenses stronger. So..."

"Return, Flame Yuan God!"

Yang Chen urgently called back the Flame Yuan God, then grinned and took out the Puppet Battle Armor he had obtained from the Inheritance Five Palaces, putting it directly on his body.

It was still a bit uncomfortable, but it should be enough to deal with the remaining tribulation.

Yang Chen stared straight at the sky with determination as the Origin of Strange Fire and the final Primal Qi gathered, waiting for the tribulation to fall.

As the roaring sound fell, Yang Chen used all his strength to unleash all his means. In the state of the Puppet Battle Armor, he used all his resources, enveloping the Origin of Strange Fire and Primal Qi...

With a furious blow, he directly aimed for the sixth Thunder Tribulation.

“Ahhhhhh!” Yang Chen felt the terrifying power of the tribulation. This sixth tribulation surpassed any he had faced in the past, reaching the limit he could reach.

Even while wearing the Puppet Battle Armor, he still seemed to be barely holding on.

“Ahhhh, break for me!” With a earth-shattering roar from Yang Chen, the sixth layer was finally neutralized under his resistance.

This left Yang Chen lying on the ground, completely exhausted. This time, he really had no more means.

Fortunately, he managed to break through the sixth Thunder Tribulation.

However, just as he thought about it, he suddenly raised his head and found something.

In the Sky Thunder Pool, there was no sign of it disappearing. On the contrary, the power in the pool was still gathering, becoming more and more terrifying, and stronger.

Its downward momentum was even more shocking than the Sixth Thunder.

How could Yang Chen remain calm?

If there were only six Thunder Tribulations, then the continued power in the Sky Thunder Pool would simply help the Elixir's formation, grant him approval for Alchemy, and give him the final power of the Elixir.

However, it was clearly not the case!

The Sky Thunder Pool was still gathering even stronger power, meaning that it was still gathering the Seventh Thunder Tribulation. In other words, this tribulation was the Ninefold Thunder Tribulation!

The Ninefold Thunder Tribulation represented the Nine Thunder Supreme, a supreme honor. Anyone who had the fortune to go through the Ninefold Tribulation would become a superpower in this world in the future.

Yang Chen had thought that when he reached the Enlightenment Stage, he would encounter such a tribulation.

But now, he was only in the Early Stage of True God, yet he had already attracted a tribulation that he could not resist with his current strength.

“If there is a seventh level, it seems that I, Yang Chen, will die here,” Yang Chen clenched his teeth, full of unwillingness.

He had thought he had calculated everything; yet, he hadn’t expected that the tribulation brought by the Nine Nether Immortal Pill would be so powerful that he couldn’t resist it even at his current level.

He didn’t have much time left.

As Yang Chen sighed, the Seventh Thunder Tribulation was already descending rapidly, like a fierce tiger...

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1953: Chapter 1949: Shocking the Continent!_1 Chapter 1953: Chapter 1949: Shocking the Continent!_1 Watching the impending seventh thunder, Yang Chen gritted his teeth. Could it be that he, Yang Chen, was really going to die here today?

There was no way out, no way at all.

Just when Yang Chen had given up hope, Ye Kun suddenly appeared in his line of sight from a distance. Immediately after, a palm strike from Ye Kun blasted out.

This palm strike transformed into a huge black hand, slamming into the seventh thunder falling from the Sky Thunder Pool in the sky...

Upon seeing this scene, Yang Chen breathed a sigh of relief: "I'm saved, but!"

Yang Chen's expression didn't ease up. Logically speaking, this Heaven's Tribulation was a personal ordeal. In other words, he had to face it alone. It wouldn't work for anyone else. As soon as someone tried to help from the side, the Heaven's Tribulation would also affect them.

At that time, the Heaven's Tribulation would disregard others' cultivation levels. Simply put, if Ye Kun appeared here to help him block the tribulation, the tribulation would become equivalent to Ye Kun's cultivation level, and it would be for both of them.

The Ninefold Thunder Tribulation was already a terrifying disaster in itself, and on top of that, it was for two people. Yang Chen couldn't help but worry for Ye Kun.

Ye Kun was under some pressure as well, but Yang Chen was an important pivot for his cooperation with the human race. Besides, Yang Chen had done many things for his Black Demon Clan. He couldn't just stand by and watch Yang Chen die, no matter what.

“Senior Ye Kun...” Yang Chen said with concern.

“Yang Chen, my friend, don't worry about me. Our Black Demon Clan has a special talent that can help others resist Heaven's Tribulation. However, don't get too excited about it. Instead of calling it resistance, it should be more like a delay,” Ye Kun said with his hands behind his back.

Yang Chen noticed something was wrong. In theory, even Ye Kun should not be able to so easily dispel the seventh thunder.

That's because the power of the Seventh Layer of Thunder Tribulation is determined by Ye Kun's cultivation level. When Ye Kun appeared here, the power of the Seventh Layer of Thunder Tribulation became equivalent to that of Ye Kun.

Just thinking about tribulation that could only be endured by those at the Enlightenment Stage made Yang Chen's scalp tingle.

But Ye Kun made a move and easily dispelled the seventh thunder, which was quite strange.

“Our Black Demon Clan has a special talent for devouring Heaven's Tribulation. At first, our group relied heavily on this talent. Almost every time we faced tribulation, we would use this talent to endure it. However, it was later discovered that it was just a delaying tactic. The Thunder Tribulation devoured by using this talent will reappear when you face tribulation again. If you don't have any more tribulation to face later on, it will still reappear within ten years, and its power will be twice as strong as the current one. Each time it is devoured, it will double. In short, the Thunder Tribulation that I'm helping you devour now will be delayed to the Heaven's

Tribulation you will face when you reach the Enlightenment Stage or other Heavenly Tribulations in the future. By then, its power will be even stronger, so that even my Devouring Talent will no longer be able to help you,” Ye Kun explained.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, knowing that this method was too perfect to be true.

Postponing it until his Enlightenment Stage tribulation, and doubling its power...

Yang Chen’s scalp tingled. This was quite terrifying.

If its power was already so great, it would double by then!

However, he had no intention of blaming Ye Kun. After all, it was still unknown whether he could survive without Ye Kun’s help. Being able to delay it for a while was already a bonus.

“Thank you, Senior Ye Kun. As for everything else, we will talk about it later,” Yang Chen smiled.

“Hmm, it’s good that you understand,” Ye Kun looked up at the sky.

He didn’t mention some things.

With his Devouring Talent, the higher his cultivation level, the stronger the effect of his devouring ability. It could be said that there was hardly any Heaven's Tribulation he couldn't delay.

However, with his Enlightenment Stage cultivation, Ye Kun had just experienced how difficult it was to devour the Heaven's Tribulation faced by a True God realm cultivator like Yang Chen...

Quickly, the Eighth Layer descended.

Ye Kun dared not underestimate it and displayed his Devouring Talent to contend with the Eighth Layer of Thunder Tribulation.

Once again, a huge black hand appeared. This time, however, a black vortex swirled in the center of his palm. The Thunder Tribulation fell into the black vortex, slowly dissipating like smoke, and vanished into nothingness.

The Eighth Layer of Thunder Tribulation was also devoured that way.

However, Ye Kun's expression became more and more serious, and sweat dripped from his forehead. He was panting.

"Goodness, what kind of Heaven's Tribulation has this kid brought upon himself?" Ye Kun felt his scalp tingle.

Curiously, he wondered how powerful Yang Chen's Heaven's Tribulation would be when he reached the Enlightenment Stage. How would the kid handle it?

He was truly curious, but the oppressive force of the Heaven's Tribulation made it impossible for him to think freely. He had no choice but to gather more power to contend with the Ninth Layer of Heaven's Tribulation.

Ye Kun showed his true ability; a large number of black vortexes hovered and spun on his palm. The black vortexes expanded until they were several hundred zhang in size. Just then, the Ninth Layer of Heaven's Tribulation thundered down.

A white beam of light could be seen, and the Thunder and Lightning entered the black vortex, gradually being melted away by it.

Ye Kun clenched his teeth and used all his strength while showing no signs of slackening.

This resistance was more terrifying than Yang Chen's earlier encounter, causing the surrounding mountains and rivers to collapse, and creating a nightmarish environment. A large number of black cracks formed in space, spreading for several kilometers, tens of kilometers, even hundreds of kilometers!

"Break!" Ye Kun roared, his momentum astonishing. The majestic aura made the entire Southern Region feel invisible oppression as his voice fell.

At this moment, the Ninth Layer of Heaven's Tribulation was completely devoured by his black vortex...

Finally, the Sky Thunder Pool gradually dissipated, and there was no condensation of thunder to help with the final formation of the Immortal Pill, as it usually did.

Yet, even without the final condensing thunder, the astonishing phenomenon was no less shocking.

Yang Chen and Ye Kun stared at the vault of heaven, both astonished and dumbfounded.

Because after the Heaven's Tribulation dissipated, sunlight broke through the clouds, and a beam of pure white light descended directly from the sky above, landing on the Nine Nether Immortal Pill.

This beam of light connected to the heavens for more than ten breaths before it finally disappeared slowly.

But that alone was enough.

The light connecting to the heavens, even just for ten breaths, was enough to astonish the entire Plane, and could be observed from any corner of the world!

And so...

All the powerful individuals from various places in the World Continent could no longer stay seated.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1954: Chapter 1950: The Secret of the Thundercloud Pool_1 Chapter 1954: Chapter 1950: The Secret of the Thundercloud Pool_1 This commotion was too great, it was difficult to ignore.

Powerful ones from all over were casting their eyes here.

From the strong ones of the human Twelve States and various clans around them to even those from other continents, all witnessed this shocking news.

“Heavenly Venerate, Heavenly Venerate!” In the Taiyi Sect, an oily youth hurriedly ran over, anxiously uttering the words Heavenly Venerate.

Atop this tower, a gloomy aura drifted out as a burly man appeared before the oily youth while the sounds of Heavenly Venerate resonated in the corridor.

Upon seeing this tall and burly man, the oily youth immediately became startled.

He couldn’t help but kneel down, filled with worship.

Even though his cultivation level has already reached Enlightenment Realm Great Perfection, approaching the Nirvana Stage, it was still like this.

That was because the person in front of him was a supreme powerful being far surpassing him, even one of those who dictated the fate of the entire Twelve States.

“Junior pays his respects to Undying Heavenly Venerate, this matter is like this, just, earlier...” The oily youth said nervously.

Undying Heavenly Venerate stood with his back to him, “There’s no need to remind me. You think my eyes are blind? How can I not see such an astonishing sight in the sky.”

“Heavenly Venerate, what’s the deal with this phenomenal event? I have lived quite a long time, and I have never seen such an amazing phenomenon.” The oily youth said in shock.

Undying Heavenly Venerate snorted, “You haven’t seen much. However, it’s true that this phenomenal event is indeed rare after countless years. The last time I saw such a heart-stirring event, I myself was still very young. It was the birth of a new Emperor Divine Artifact that caused numerous clans to fight for it, going crazy over it. As a result, several clans became extinct, and our human race suffered a great blow. We weren’t able to obtain the Emperor Divine Artifact after that confrontation.”

“What, could it be that this is the birth of a new Emperor Divine Artifact?” the oily youth said.

Undying Heavenly Venerate spoke slowly, “You could understand it that way. Even if it’s not the birth of an Emperor Divine Artifact, it is definitely a super treasure that can rival one. In any case, with such a treasure appearing, it is justified for me to take a look. You can come along with me too. This matter is of great concern. I need to ask a few other Great Ascension Stage monsters to come along. Once we go there, it is very likely to become a super war that involves various clans.”

Hearing that he would be taken along, the oily youth was overjoyed. However, when he heard that it might develop into a super war involving various clans, he couldn't help but feel down. Still, he followed Undying Heavenly Venerate and left.

...

Such a scene was happening continuously among various clans. Many strong ones noticed it, and in an instant, they judged that something extraordinary had happened in this area, and then they gradually came.

At this moment, Yang Chen and Ye Kun were sitting on the ground in a rather embarrassed manner, staring blankly at the phenomenal event in the sky.

Ye Kun took a deep breath in shock, "Yang Chen, my friend, what a phenomenal event this is! Hahaha... Kid, you really know how to cause trouble! It is my fortune to witness all of this."

Yang Chen said modestly, "Junior is just lucky. Anyway, with such an amazing phenomenal event, it should be enough to draw those powerful beings' attention."

With his hands behind him, Ye Kun said, "I think it is the most astonishing phenomenal event I have ever seen in my life. I have lived for quite a long time, but I have never seen such a breathtaking event. If such a phenomenon cannot attract the attention of those supreme strong ones, I really can't imagine what it would take to attract their attention."

"Hahaha, that's good. That's the effect I wanted. Now that the effect has been achieved, we should hurry up and leave this place. An innocent person is guilty of possessing a precious treasure. This elixir is too important, and it's hard to guarantee that those powerful beings won't have bad intentions." Yang Chen whispered.

Not to mention those powerful ones, even Ye Kun had the intention to take action in his heart. If it were not for the fact that he knew the elixir had no use for him, he would have done it.

“It is indeed crucial to leave now. This place is not suitable for staying longer.” Ye Kun also said.

“Before that, I need to deal with my personal matters, and I hope my senior can give me one more day.” Yang Chen bowed his hand.

“No problem, I’ll wait for you here.” Ye Kun said.

Yang Chen quickly left.

He couldn’t guarantee that those strong ones would be as sensible as him.

So, he directly went to find He Tan and discussed with him for a night.

Bringing many strong people to deal with Peng Wanli was an inevitable matter. It was a matter of concern to the entire human race, even to an entire continent. He couldn’t help it. So even if it would cause some trouble to these ancestral lands, it was unavoidable.

He Tan was quite sensible. After deep consideration, he came up with a compromise under Yang Chen’s proposal.

That was to temporarily disband the Northern Territory Sect!

This was Yang Chen's idea. Because from the current situation, if the Northern Territory Sect were united and those strong beings came to inquire, the Northern Territory Sect would definitely be the first to be attacked.

As for the matter of him refining the Nine Nether Immortal Pills, only a few people knew about it. At that time, He Tan and others wouldn't be able to explain the specifics, and they might not rule out the possibility that others would vent their anger on them.

Disbanding was the best choice.

At that time, people would go their separate ways, and those strong ones would not focus on the Northern Territory Sect.

Of course, this suggestion was extremely excessive, so Yang Chen only asked for it to be temporary. Once the wind blew over, in tens or hundreds of years, the reconstruction of the sect would be very easy.

As for this, Yang Chen handed over the corresponding things to He Tan, enough for He Tan to rebuild the sect on this ancestral land and surpass their former heyday.

Naturally, He Tan wouldn't be dissatisfied. After all, the rewards given by Yang Chen were so generous that he couldn't feel any dissatisfaction.

Afterward, Yang Chen went to an important place in the Northern Territory Sect.

This place was the treasure land for cultivating the Lightning Movement Technique, Thundercloud Pool.

Thundercloud Pool was where Yang Chen had gained insight into the Thunder God, and it could be said to be a very important place for him. If it weren't for the Thundercloud Pool back then, he might not have been able to comprehend the secret art of the Thunder God that had accompanied him for a long time.

It was precisely because he had cultivated the Thunder God in Thundercloud Pool that Yang Chen knew the importance of Thundercloud Pool.

Because deep within Thundercloud Pool, mysterious secrets lay hidden and undetectable.

When he entered Thundercloud Pool to cultivate the Thunder God for the first time, he had consumed more than half of the pool's lightning essence. However, later on, the power of the Thundercloud Pool naturally recovered on its own.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1955: Chapter 1951: The True Face of the Thunder and Lightning Giant Beast_1 Chapter 1955: Chapter 1951: The True Face of the Thunder and Lightning Giant Beast_1 This is a crucial point.

If it were only the Thundercloud Pool, with his current vision and perspective, it would not appeal to him at all. It is not difficult to find powerful and astonishing thunder and lightning forces among the Twelve States.

The key, however, is the source of the thunder and lightning power that can continuously regenerate the Thundercloud Pool...

This is the real key!

In the past, he didn't have sufficient authority or strength to explore these secrets even if he found them. But now, he is different and has already discussed this matter with He Tan. For He Tan, this Thundercloud Pool cannot help him at all, but for Yang Chen, it is not the case.

Now, Yang Chen is exploring the secret of the Thundercloud Pool.

The sound of crackling thunder lingers in Yang Chen's ears as he steps into the Thundercloud Pool.

Then, he narrows his eyes, attempting to absorb all the thunder and lightning power of the Thundercloud Pool into his body...

Quite simply, with his current abilities, it was effortless to absorb the thunder and lightning power into his body, and in an instant, the whole Thundercloud Pool had nearly dried up.

But then, a large amount of thunder and lightning essence appeared once again in the Thundercloud Pool.

It didn't immediately recover completely, but as long as there was enough time, it would only be a matter of time.

Yang Chen was delighted.

His sharp soul quickly sensed and grasped a point.

"Found it," Yang Chen aimed at the depths of the Thundercloud Pool.

Having already obtained permission, Yang Chen acted without any restraint. He struck with a palm, accompanied by a direct burning of the Origin of Strange Fire.

Then, the Thundercloud Pool broke open, and a giant Thunder and Lightning Beast roared out from the ground below.

"Roar!" This Thunder and Lightning Beast was enormous, with a size of several dozen meters, and it was not difficult to deduce that it must have been hidden below the Thundercloud Pool.

However, what Yang Chen was more curious about was how this Thunder and Lightning Beast could restore the power of the Thundercloud Pool.

“Huh?” Suddenly, Yang Chen discovered something.

This Thunder and Lightning Beast had actually reached the Demigod Stage.

Demigod Stage Demonic beasts were quite rare in his ancestral lands.

Moreover, Yang Chen couldn’t recognize what species this Thunder and Lightning Beast belonged to. Many Demonic beast names came to mind, such as Great Thunder Demons and Ancient Thunder Beasts, yet none matched the appearance of this Thunder and Lightning Beast.

The essence of thunder and lightning surrounding this Thunder and Lightning Beast’s body was truly astonishing, almost as if it could create a Sky Thunder Pool.

Indeed, it’s like the Sky Thunder Pool...

Generally speaking, only the Sky Thunder Pool could give birth to thunder and lightning power. As for why the Sky Thunder Pool could produce thunder and lightning power, no one knew.

Because no one could ever go there.

The location of the Thunder Pool was at the top of the vault of heaven. Perhaps only a master who had reached the Mahayana Stage could possibly fly there. For those below the Great Ascension

Stage, attempting to fly to the top of the vault of heaven would be nothing short of suicidal, and even now, it would be the same for Yang Chen.

In the face of natural forces, humans are weak and insignificant.

For this reason, Yang Chen becomes more and more curious about the Thundercloud Pool, as it shares similarities with the Sky Thunder Pool.

The Thundercloud Pool, on the other hand, was created by this Thunder and Lightning Beast...

“Roar!” The Thunder and Lightning Beast furiously charged at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen glanced around and then said, “So, it turns out that Ancestor Lin Boyu trapped this giant beast here with a Forbidden Array Formation. However, it’s quite strange. If there was a Demigod Stage Demonic Beast here, He Tan wouldn’t keep me in the dark.”

The secret of the Thundercloud Pool should be recorded in the ancient books of the Northern Territory Sect’s history.

He Tan Emperor had told him about some of those secrets, but not about this Thunder and Lightning Beast...

“Without a doubt, the key to the secret of the Thundercloud Pool lies with this Thunder and Lightning Beast. It has been trapped here for many years and wants to break free immediately. But

alas, your strength is too great, so I can't let you go. Besides, I need to thoroughly observe your body before making a decision!" When the conversation ended, Yang Chen suddenly reached out.

With that move, a burst of divine power swept out, completely capturing the Thunder and Lightning Beast.

Quite simply, without any effort!

With his True God Stage strength, subduing a Demigod Stage Demonic Beast was simply too easy.

The current Thunder and Lightning Beast roared with anger and unwillingness, but it did not understand human language and simply yelled and screamed on its own.

Yang Chen had some understanding of the Demon Race language and could tell that the Thunder and Lightning Beast was angrily resentful.

But he didn't respond, instead transforming his soul into threads and entering the body of the Thunder and Lightning Beast, searching for something.

"Why is there nothing?" Yang Chen searched all over but found nothing.

He couldn't find the reason why this Thunder and Lightning Beast contained such astonishing thunder and lightning essence power.

It seemed as if it appeared out of thin air, which was incredibly puzzling.

“No, that’s not right.” Yang Chen quickly shook his head, “It’s impossible. Even if this Thunder and Lightning Beast is naturally constructed like this, there must be something supporting it. It’s impossible for it to appear out of nowhere. The essence of thunder and lightning inside and outside of this Thunder and Lightning Beast’s body is like a second concept, as if it’s grown over time...”

The more Yang Chen thought about it, the more he felt something was wrong.

He squinted his eyes and carefully searched the body of the Thunder and Lightning Beast again without missing any opportunity.

After searching, Yang Chen finally found something.

“Interesting...” Yang Chen’s mouth curved, “I knew there had to be something, and now I’ve found it. Yes, this is it!”

Yang Chen exerted his divine power, reaching into the body of the Thunder and Lightning Beast and pulling out a fingernail-sized Thunderball.

This ball was very small but contained thunder and lightning energy that even Yang Chen felt a slight fear of. It existed like a Sky Thunder Pool.

The moment Yang Chen got it, he felt something.

With it, he wouldn't even need to go through the trouble of connecting with the power of the Sky Thunder Pool in the future.

It shows just how terrifying this Thunderball is...

"How could something so small contain such terrifying power...What is it exactly?" Yang Chen whispered.

Just as he was thinking about it, suddenly, the Thunder and Lightning Beast collapsed to the ground with a thud.

Strangely, the beast that had been covered with thunder and lightning now had none around its body, and it had completely changed into a Demonic beast that looked different from the Thunder and Lightning Beast.

This beast had already died completely, becoming a corpse, and through its bodily outline, one could vaguely tell that it bore some resemblance to the Thunder and Lightning Beast.

To be precise, this demonic beast was the Thunder and Lightning Beast just now.

"An ordinary Cow Demon?" Yang Chen quickly identified the species of the beast.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1956: Chapter 1952: Twelve States, Cloud Sky Sect?_1 Chapter 1956: Chapter 1952: Twelve States, Cloud Sky Sect?_1 Is this cow demon the thunder giant beast from just now?

Yang Chen couldn't help but think this way.

In fact, as much as he didn't want to admit it, it was indeed the case. This cow demon was the same thunder giant beast from just now.

At first, Yang Chen was very puzzled, but in no time, he understood what was going on.

“Could it be that this cow demon accidentally ate this thunderball, which then transformed it into that unrecognizable thunder giant beast?” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

It was indeed likely the case, otherwise, it would be impossible to explain why the cow demon could not maintain the thunder around its body when the thunderball came out of it.

Constantly maintaining thunder around its body, Yang Chen gasped in astonishment.

Even he couldn't manage to do that.

More importantly, this thunderball might have a more significant meaning. Why? Because the cow demon probably wasn't a Demigod Stage existence.

At least, when Lin Boyu first caught the cow demon, it was not in the Demigod Stage.

Otherwise, Great Emperor He Tan would have warned him.

The reason why the cow demon he saw reached the Demigod Stage should have been because of its confinement here over the years.

Time is long, and one or two ten thousand years are not difficult to achieve breakthroughs. What surprised Yang Chen was that the cow demon was restrained under the Thundercloud Pool all the time.

Under such conditions, it would be impossible to make a breakthrough even in one hundred thousand years.

Without the supply of Spiritual Energy and the inability to practice special cultivation methods, coupled with the poor environment of this ancestral land, how easy would it be to cultivate to become a Great Emperor? The Demigod Stage is even rarer in history.

Even his cultivation progress only began to advance rapidly after venturing into the Twelve States. Here, even if he could break through the invisible shackles, the speed would still be much slower.

It was intriguing that the cow demon could break through the Demigod Stage under such heavy restrictions.

Ordinary cow demons, without mutations, would already be at their limit if they could reach the Origin Martial Realm.

So, the key reason should lie in this thunderball.

“Could it be that with the thunderball inside its body, the cow demon’s strength can gradually increase?” Yang Chen wondered.

He didn’t think there would be such unearned good fortune in the world. Everything has its pros and cons.

Thinking of the cow demon’s plight when it left the thunderball, Yang Chen almost understood everything: “This thunderball is not about gradually increasing one’s cultivation, but about integrating a large amount of thunder and lightning power with the person. Thunder and lightning power is Innate power, and the more it merges, the more naturally one’s cultivation level will gradually increase. However, it also causes the cultivation to be entirely dependent on the thunderball. Once the thunderball leaves the body, an existence like him that could never achieve the Demigod Stage will inevitably collapse and fall.”

He did not kill the cow demon. It’s just that the cow demon died on the spot after leaving the thunderball.

This also made Yang Chen fall into deep thought.

Originally, he was thrilled to get the thunderball and intended to refine it.

However, now it seems that refining it would require some thinking.

“What the hell is this thing, anyway?” Yang Chen was confounded.

“This should be the Thunder Core!” A voice that Yang Chen wasn’t too familiar with appeared.

The owner of the voice was none other than Huang Xing from the Third Palace.

Yang Chen was surprised: “Elder Huang Xing, you recognize this Thunder Core?”

“The Thunder Core is extraordinary. The core power of the Sky Thunder Pool is from this thing.” Huang Xing said, “Simply put, with this thing, you can basically replace the Sky Thunder Pool.”

“So that’s the case.” Yang Chen had felt that the Thundercloud Pool was very similar to the Sky Thunder Pool. Now it seems it was indeed so.

Huang Xing was even more amazed: “What a strange thing, this Thunder Core, which is located in the Sky Thunder Pool, should be something that would be impossible to take. Yet, you actually found it, kid. How about you give it to me, and the old man will definitely refine a super-strong Puppet Battle Armor for you.”

Although Yang Chen was also tempted, he quickly refused: “Senior, there’s no need. This thunderball has other significant uses for me.”

“You...” Huang Xing was somewhat unhappy.

Divine Fire Daoist sneered: “Huang Xing, don’t daydream. This Thunder Core, if given to you, could indeed make a top-notch Puppet Battle Armor. But given to Yang Chen, he can do much more with it. Don’t waste this treasure.”

“Hmph.” Huang Xing was extremely unconvinced.

Now Yang Chen was pondering how to deal with this Thunder Core matter.

It didn’t take him long to make up his mind and come up with a solution.

“Just because the cow demon cannot control the Thunder Core doesn’t mean I can’t either. As a True Man, decisiveness is key. There’s no point in being overly cautious,” Yang Chen snorted.

With that, the matter of the Thundercloud Pool was solved.

Yang Chen held the Thunder Core and returned to Changlin Peak.

When he returned to Changlin Peak, Yang Chen was ready to bring his family members to the Twelve States.

This time, he naturally couldn't leave his family members here. His older sister, Cai Yi, and the Fishman Tribe people were all brought by him to Changxing Mountain.

As for the Hua Wu Great Emperor, he had a deep affection for the Northern Territory Sect and the Central Region, and even after Yang Chen told him about the Twelve States, he lacked ambition due to his age and ultimately declined Yang Chen's invitation.

Yang Chen could understand Hua Wu Great Emperor's choice and eventually brought a group of relatives into the Demon God Tower, then went with Ye Kun directly to Changxing Mountain.

"This is the teleportation array..." Ye Kun and Yang Chen stopped in front of the Teleportation Array.

"Yes, but Ye Kun, you need to teleport with me. This teleportation array is incredibly profound, and different stages of teleportation will lead to different places," Yang Chen said.

Mu Taiqing had created this with great intentions back then.

Ye Kun replied, "I understand. You and I, together in the Twelve States, can prevent getting separated!"

"Yes."

Yang Chen and Ye Kun stood together and immediately entered the Teleportation Array together.

At the moment of stepping into the array, light bloomed, and in no time, Yang Chen and Ye Kun disappeared from the spot, leaving no trace.

In the midst of the tearing headache, Yang Chen's cultivation was incomparably better now than it had been before, and he easily endured this stage...

Next, when Yang Chen appeared again, he had already arrived in a wondrous Paradise like scenery.

Here, peach blossoms fluttered and peach trees stretched in a continuous line. A cool breeze brushed their faces, making it incredibly refreshing. Accompanied by the distant sound of musical instruments, this place seemed even more enchanting.

However, Yang Chen had no interest in admiring this scenery and quickly looked around: "Elder Ye Kun?"

"Don't worry, I'm here... this place is called Cloud Sky Sect!" Ye Kun's voice echoed in Yang Chen's mind, but he didn't appear.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1957: Chapter 1953: Purgatory Gate's Journey to Jiangnan_1 Chapter 1957: Chapter 1953: Purgatory Gate's Journey to Jiangnan_1 Yang Chen was somewhat familiar with the Cloud Sky Sect.

It was one of the top forces in the Twelve States, and the Cloud Sky Sect belonged to the Great River Region. It was the most powerful force in the Great River Region.

The overall strength of the Cloud Sky Sect was even above Luo Star Island and their own Fengyangzhou Xuandao Sect.

The reason for this was that the Cloud Sky Sect was comparatively closer to the Taiyi Sect.

Of course, it was also because of this that Yang Chen had just revealed a bitter smile.

Being close to the Taiyi Sect meant that the Cloud Sky Sect was much farther away from his Xuandao Sect.

Yang Chen's desire to return and burn with anger to take revenge on Fengxiaotian was completely dashed, as the distance was too great.

However, being in the Great River Region had its advantages. He was now much closer to the Taiyi Sect, and if he had a chance, he would definitely visit Zhang Xuelian and ask her what was going on.

"It seems that coming here must be fate..." Yang Chen's eyes were burning.

“We have successfully reached the human area?” Ye Kun asked in surprise.

Yang Chen said, “Yes, the Cloud Sky Sect is one of the many forces of humans. However, we don’t know much about the details of the Cloud Sky Sect yet. As for the matters concerning the giant beasts, let’s observe first and then make a plan.”

Ye Kun naturally knew the importance of this and couldn’t be careless. “I understand, this seat is not an impatient person.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was relieved.

Now, he scanned the surroundings with both eyes, intending to understand the environment first.

Since Ye Kun said this place was the Cloud Sky Sect, it must be the Cloud Sky Sect. However, he had no idea which part of the Cloud Sky Sect it was.

Soon, Yang Chen’s divine soul found something.

The source of the sound of the musical instrument...

He had already heard the pleasant sound of the musical instrument lingering in his ears, but he hadn’t paid attention. Now it seemed that if there was a sound, there were people.

He quickly followed the sound and soon saw a delicate and beautiful woman sitting cross-legged in this beautiful earthly scene.

The woman was wearing a bright red dress, as if dazzling like a red chili pepper.

She gently plucked the guzheng in her arms, and the pleasant sound spread out in waves.

She did not speak, completely immersed in the music, creating an environment that was very intoxicating.

Yang Chen couldn't help but be attracted by the pleasing sound, staring at the woman, lost in thought.

The woman's cultivation age seemed not too young or old, about three hundred years old, and her cultivation level was excellent enough to be described as extraordinary, reaching the Mid-stage of the True God Realm. With such age and strength, she was indeed outstanding, but not quite top-notch.

Yang Chen looked around and found this unique environment surprising.

Because judging from this environment alone, this guzheng woman must have a high status, otherwise, she couldn't live here. However, he didn't think that a mere Mid-stage True God Realm could get such excellent treatment.

As Yang Chen was pondering, suddenly the sound of the guzheng stopped.

The woman playing the guzheng suddenly furrowed her willow eyebrows, her expression serious and her tone cold, "Since you are here, friend, why hide? We Cloud Sky Sect have never welcomed sneaky people, and I don't welcome decent people to watch my peach tree forest either. Sneaky rascals should just roll away."

When Yang Chen heard the woman talking, he couldn't help but smile.

Turns out the woman's temperament really matched the color of her clothes, a fiery red dress and a fiery temper.

Actually, according to the woman's expression, she was also an irritable person.

But what confused Yang Chen was how the woman discovered him in the first place? Even if the other side had reached the Mid-stage of the True God Realm, he didn't think that his hiding skills would lose to the other party's Divine Soul Detection...

He didn't plan to reveal himself yet, but to wait and see.

Who knew it was just a guess, but it turned out that the target of this woman was really not him.

“I’ve long heard that the Moon Zither Saintess of the Cloud Sky Sect has a fiery temper, and now that I see it, it’s true to her reputation. However, what is a ‘decent person’ ? Hehe, I, Jiangnanxing the Willow Blade God, consider myself a decent person. How about we sit down together, Moon Zither Saintess, and talk about life and love?”

A wave of laughter echoed, and a burly man with a huge bloody knife appeared next to the Moon Zither Saintess.

Seeing the burly man appear, Yang Chen frowned slightly and then whispered, “Master!”

Indeed, Jiangnanxing’s oppressive presence was terrifying. Although he was only in the Late True God Realm, his strength was not to be underestimated. He was much stronger than any Late True God Yang Chen had ever seen.

“This Great River Region is really close to the Taiyi Sect. I’ve just encountered two people, and they are all masters. I just don’t know what will happen between the two of them. Looking at Jiangnanxing’s aura... it seems like he is from the Purgatory Gate?” Yang Chen watched the battle leisurely from the side.

He was quite puzzled in his heart. He didn’t think that even his Divine Soul Realm didn’t discover Jiangnanxing, but yet the Moon Zither Saintess did.

So, he was probably exposed.

However, the Moon Zither Saintess was not in the mood to deal with him for now.

Yang Chen naturally wouldn't be a spoilsport. Seeing that the situation had nothing to do with him, why wouldn't he just sit on the sidelines and watch?

The Moon Zither Saintess stared at Jiangnanxing: "I've long heard that there is a top expert named Jiangnanxing in the Purgatory Gate. Today, I finally witnessed it. Your Sa Qi really is quite remarkable, and even the surrounding environment seems to have been subtly changed by you."

"You flatter me; my humble strength is not enough to be mentioned. As for the Moon Zither Saintess' Divine Soul Realm, it is truly extraordinary. I thought I was hiding well enough, but I didn't expect to be discovered by you." Jiangnanxing said, his tone suddenly turned cold.

Sparks were rubbing between the two secretly, and they seemed ready to face off at any time.

The Moon Zither Saintess slowly said, "Although it's not like in the past where righteousness and evil couldn't coexist, my Cloud Sky Sect still has nothing to say to your Purgatory Gate, Jiangnanxing. It's better for those lackeys you brought to stop hiding and come out directly."

Jiangnanxing smirked and clapped twice without any surprise. Then the people beneath them appeared one after another.

A large number of experts appeared, all of them having Mid-stage and Early-stage True God Realm strengths. Now they appeared one after another, and even a fool could tell that these people had ill intentions.

Being a public figure, the Moon Zither Saintess was still calm even in the face of such an imposing lineup. She said coldly, "Jiangnanxing, the purpose of your visit this time should represent the position of your Purgatory Gate. Tell me what you want to do with me."

“It seems that the Moon Zither Saintess really doesn’t care how we bypassed the various defenses of the Cloud Sky Sect to get in. Since that’s the case, I might as well explain my intentions. Today, our Purgatory Gate has come to invite the Saintess to be our guest.”

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Chapter 1958: Chapter 1954: Moon Zither Saintess Trapped_1 Chapter 1958: Chapter 1954: Moon Zither Saintess Trapped_1 Jiangnan Xing expressed his intentions.

The Moon Zither Saintess was indeed infinitely curious about how Jiangnan Xing could bypass the numerous obstacles from the Cloud Sky Sect to arrive here!

It should be noted that if the Cloud Sky Sect was so easy to get in and out of, how could they establish themselves among the top forces in the Twelve States?

So the very appearance of Jiangnan Xing here was a puzzling variable!

However, she knew very well that he indeed arrived, which also means that the defense system of the Cloud Sky Sect that she relied on might not be able to help her at this time.

Blindly believing in the Cloud Sky Sect to protect her was pointless.

Since these people had come, they surely came prepared, so the most critical thing was for her to remain calm.

She, who was no longer a young girl, immediately said after hearing Jiangnan Xing's thoughts, "Oh? I wonder what the Purgatory Gate wants me for?"

"As we know, the Moon Zither Saintess is not only a master of the zither, but also unparalleled in alchemy. Already many years ago, she was ranked among the great alchemists. Now she is among the top ten alchemists in the entire Great River Region. Our Purgatory Gate has long admired her and wants to invite her to help us refine some elixir." Jiangnan Xing laughed with a sinister smile.

Upon hearing Jiangnan Xing's ill-intentioned chuckle, the Moon Zither Saintess's face turned frosty, and she said solemnly, "I'm afraid that it's not an invitation, but a threat. I'm curious, Jiangnan Xing, where do you get the courage to think that our Cloud Sky Sect is so easily manipulated?"

"Hehe, Moon Zither Saintess, don't threaten us. It's pointless. Since we, the Purgatory Gate, dare to come, we are fully prepared. You have to go whether you like it or not." Jiangnan Xing revealed fierce fangs.

The Moon Zither Saintess wasn't flustered at all at this time, even in the face of threats from several people, she still had a powerful aura and shouted, "In that case, there's nothing more to say. If you want to take me hostage, you have to show some real skills."

As the conversation ended, the Moon Zither Saintess stood up, her movements like a butterfly dancing, her figure floating in the air, maintaining the posture of playing a zither.

Then, a beautiful melody emerged from the ancient zither, and a visually discernible crescent of light appeared, gradually expanding into a semicircle shape in an instant.

The crescent light's power was astonishing. In a flash, the surrounding peach trees were cut in two, the peach blossoms scattered like broken pieces, and the whole environment became a mess.

Seeing this attack, Jiangnan Xing took a fierce step, gripped the giant blade, and launched a slash, blocking the huge arc of light.

Upon seeing this, the Moon Zither Saintess's Liu Mei frowned, and her expression became a bit more serious.

Jiangnan Xing licked his lips and revealed a confident sinister smile, "Moon Zither Saintess, why bother? Resistance is pointless. You better surrender obediently. Everyone, join me to block the Moon Zither Saintess's retreat!"

The Moon Zither Saintess tried to escape with all her strength, but she wasn't foolish enough to think she could fight this group of people.

However, Yang Chen was watching attentively from the side.

"There are formations and restrictions set up all around; I'm afraid the sound won't pass through... To escape is difficult with multiple obstacles in the way." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

As he expected, when the Moon Zither Saintess tried to escape, a bloody red mist exploded from afar, forming ghostly faces that stood in her way, obviously due to the restrictions techniques.

The Moon Zither Saintess originally wanted to escape all the way to the safe place of her Cloud Sky Sect, but when the ghostly faces blocked her path, she immediately panicked.

Immediately after, the pursuers caught up in just a few breaths, blocking the Moon Zither Saintess's path completely. Gritting her teeth, she made a desperate stance.

There was no doubt that the main force of the Purgatory Gate was Jiangnan Xing, and the others were there to assist.

And with just Jiangnan Xing as the main force, it was more than enough.

At this moment, Jiangnan Xing, wielding the Blood-stained Giant Blade, laughed wildly, and then released a slash of his own. As his blade swung out, the blood waves rolled like a mountain, layer upon layer, heading straight for the Moon Zither Saintess.

The Moon Zither Saintess was greatly alarmed. In haste, she played her zither, and a crescent of light emerged from it, attempting to dissolve Jiangnan Xing's blood waves.

However, this exchange determined the outcome. Her crescent was exceedingly sharp, but it couldn't cut through Jiangnan Xing's blood waves at all.

Moreover, Jiangnan Xing merged into the blood wave in an instant and appeared abruptly, swinging a horizontal blade straight towards the Moon Zither Saintess.

The Moon Zither Saintess's face changed drastically, and she continued to mutter some incantations with her hands, but before she could release them, the blood waves engulfed her."

The Moon Zither Saintess let out a sharp scream, and then the blood waves threw her directly into Jiangnan Xing's Blood River area."

Once inside the Blood River, the Moon Zither Saintess felt as if she had entered a quagmire, unable to escape. Looking around, she saw countless resentful souls and ghosts in the Blood River, smiling maliciously and coldly at her, evoking the fear in her heart.

Although the Moon Zither Saintess had extraordinary mental fortitude, she became dispirited and fearful when she saw the endless resentful souls in the Blood River, her body trembling slightly.

Yang Chen wasn't surprised by this, as he had seen the evil and viciousness of the Purgatory Gate before.

Jiangnan Xing, being a master of the Purgatory Gate, would undoubtedly not have few souls under his hand; moreover, those who died under his hand probably didn't have a good end. Just like now, they were directly incorporated into his techniques and refined into one of the souls in the Blood River, unable to reincarnate. How miserable was that?

The reason why the Moon Zither Saintess was defeated by Jiangnan Xing in an instant was precisely this. With thousands of resentful souls corroding her mind and disturbing her True Qi, anyone of the same level would easily be at a disadvantage in battle.

Yang Chen was now deep in thought.

With the Moon Zither Saintess captured, his situation was becoming awkward.

He originally planned to sneak away while the two were fighting, but then he found out not only were there formations and restrictions around him, but his location was also the most critical place of the Cloud Sky Sect.

Did he want to escape now? Where to?

If he was caught trying to escape, he wouldn't be able to clear his name even if he jumped into the Yellow River. By that time, everyone would think he was from the Purgatory Gate.

As he thought this, Yang Chen was also curious about how the people from the Purgatory Gate planned to leave.

Despite the formations and restrictions techniques, Yang Chen believed that after just one battle, the people from the Cloud Sky Sect would soon arrive.

The Moon Zither Saintess also had the same doubts as Yang Chen. Although she was momentarily panicked, she quickly calmed down, her eyebrows furrowed in anger, and said, "Jiangnan Xing, Purgatory Gate, even if you catch me now, what does it matter? Do you really think you can leave the Cloud Sky Sect unharmed?"

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Chapter 1959: Chapter 1955: Yang Chen's Choice_1 Chapter 1959: Chapter 1955: Yang Chen's Choice_1 Jiangnanxing didn't take Moon Zither Saintess's threat to heart at all.

He laughed heartily, giving the Moon Zither Saintess a playful glance, showing obvious disrespect.

"Moon Zither Saintess, I've said it before, since we've come here, we can take you away. Humph, I know you want to stall for time, waiting for the people in your sect to come to rescue you. But, unfortunately, I won't fall for it. Just accept your fate; once you're in Purgatory Gate, we'll treat you very well." Jiangnanxing licked his lips.

At this moment, the Moon Zither Saintess finally panicked. She knew very well what kind of people those from the Purgatory Gate were: cunning like foxes and willing to do anything to achieve their goals.

The Great River Region was the biggest gathering point of the Purgatory Gate. Confrontations with the Cloud Sky Sect were common there, with the two sides being like fire and water, never mixing.

Once she fell into these people's hands, it would be like a lamb entering a tiger's den, and she would never be able to escape.

Thinking of herself being humiliated by these Purgatory Gate people made her feel as if death would be a release.

"Take her away." Jiangnanxing commanded at this time.

Hearing this, his subordinates looked at the Moon Zither Saintess with sinister smiles, ready to grab her and leave.

Moon Zither Saintess struggled in her heart, but her attempts to break free from the Blood River were in vain. Her only hope was that these people would not be able to leave the Cloud Sky Sect.

However, not long after, despair filled the Moon Zither Saintess's face.

Because, in her Peach Forest, she saw a Teleportation Array. This array emitted a faint glow, and it was obviously not built long ago...

"How.. How did this happen?" The Moon Zither Saintess bit her shell teeth, almost not knowing what had happened.

"Moon Zither Saintess, in order to build this Teleportation Array in your Peach Forest, our Purgatory Gate has paid a huge price. Unconsciously constructing this array was truly a painstaking effort. So, give up hope. Hahaha, when we leave through this array, the array will be destroyed. Even if the people of the Cloud Sky Sect come, they can do nothing. By then, we would have already reached the interior of the Purgatory Gate. Hahahaha!" Jiangnanxing became more excited as he spoke, almost unable to contain his wild emotions.

When the Moon Zither Saintess saw this, her body trembled. Suddenly, she broke free from the Blood River, using all her strength to slap her palm toward her own head.

"Moon Zither Saintess is going to commit suicide!"

“Oops, stop her quickly.”

The group of people didn’t expect Moon Zither Saintess to be so resolute, attempting to commit suicide without giving anyone a chance to react.

Moon Zither Saintess had been holding onto hope, but now that the teleportation array was complete, she knew she couldn’t escape her fate of being captured.

As the saintess of the Cloud Sky Sect, she had fought against the Purgatory Gate for generations. When captured, she couldn’t hesitate or waver.

Decisive, without hesitation.

However, Jiangnanxing sneered, and when the Moon Zither Saintess was about to commit suicide, he hardly moved.

As a result, Moon Zither Saintess fell straight from the sky and plunged into the Blood River.

“Why?” Despair filled the Moon Zither Saintess’s beautiful face.

At the most critical moment of her attempted suicide, she—she had lost all her strength and could no longer move.

Jiangnanxing disdainfully said, “Moon Zither Saintess, do you think my Blood River is just for show? After being affected by my Blood River, my cultivation methods will flow into your body, hehe, like a highly toxic poison, controlling whether you live or die. Don’t struggle anymore; right now, you’re nothing but a helpless lamb in my control!”

When the conversation ended, Jiangnanxing violently tightened control of the Moon Zither Saintess with the Blood River. “I didn’t expect you to still have the ability to escape after being trapped by the Blood River, I really underestimated you. Alright, let’s go.”

Moon Zither Saintess bit her lip, her eyes filled with only grievance and despair.

Like this, the group of people gradually approached the Teleportation Array...

However, at this moment, a figure suddenly appeared out of nowhere. Then, a strong Golden Thunder tore through the Blood River. The flowing Blood River was forcibly cut open by the golden lightning.

Immediately afterward, a large hand made of flames grabbed the Moon Zither Saintess and quickly took her away from the Blood River.

Moon Zither Saintess had already despaired, even shedding tears of unwillingness and humiliation. But who would have thought, just as her tears fell, a figure appeared out of nowhere and rescued her from her misery.

This person was none other than Yang Chen, who had been waiting nearby for a long time.

Yang Chen originally didn't plan to save Moon Zither Saintess. He had too many things to deal with right now and didn't dare to step into this muddy water.

But after thinking it over, if he didn't help Moon Zither Saintess, he would sooner or later be discovered by the other members of the Cloud Sky Sect. When that time came, he would be treated as a Purgatory Gate person, and it would be difficult to turn things around.

Yang Chen figured he should fight against the people of the Purgatory Gate and save the Moon Zither Saintess. Later, he could find an excuse to say that his appearance at the scene was unintentional, allowing the Cloud Sky Sect to treat him kindly.

Now seeing the actual strength of Jiangnanxing and his people, Yang Chen felt his scalp go numb. He didn't want to fight against this group of people, so after saving Moon Zither Saintess, he turned around to flee.

Moon Zither Saintess looked at Yang Chen in surprise.

At first, she had noticed Yang Chen, and even when all the other Purgatory Gate people had come out, Yang Chen never did. At that time, she had been puzzled and assumed that Yang Chen was on the lookout for Purgatory Gate, hiding and not coming out.

Who would have thought that Yang Chen was not on the same side as the Purgatory Gate?

Who was this person?

Jiangnanxing was initially startled, thinking something had happened. After seeing that Yang Chen was just an Early Stage True God, he became furious: “Kid, how dare you! Where are you going?”

As soon as his words fell, a vast amount of blood mist burst out throughout the entire Peach Forest. These blood mists transformed into ghost faces and other evil creatures, forcibly blocking Yang Chen’s way.

Although Yang Chen’s Golden Thunder had a suppressive effect on the evil creatures, these ghost faces were formed from the prohibition’s evolution, making it difficult for him to deal with them in an instant.

At this time, Jiangnanxing and the others had become anxious.

“Stop him.”

“Leave Moon Zither Saintess behind and kill this kid! Don’t leave any survivors!”

“Hurry up!” Jiangnanxing yelled in anger.

He could already sense the people from Cloud Sky Sect approaching, and those people were not to be underestimated.

Of course, the people under Purgatory Gate’s command didn’t dare to slack off, and all of them attacked, intending to settle the score with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen initially planned to flee, but now that his path was blocked, he had no choice but to put Moon Zither Saintess down without a word.

Moon Zither Saintess didn't even have time to thank him before being rudely thrown to the ground by Yang Chen. After a muffled groan, she stared straight at Yang Chen and the Purgatory Gate people in the sky above.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1960: Chapter 1956: Escaping from the Jaws of Death?_1 Chapter 1960: Chapter 1956: Escaping from the Jaws of Death?_1 If possible, Yang Chen would actually be quite gentle with women.

But the situation now is different, and he has no time to care about details; he just looks at the Purgatory Gate disciples around him.

Just now, when the Golden Thunder dealt with the Blood River, he had made a judgment.

It was said that his Pure Yang Golden Thunder had a terrifying restraint effect on evil cultivation methods, but he only discovered when he made a move that his Golden Thunder did indeed restrain the Purgatory Gate's methods, but it seemed to be a bit weaker compared to dealing with members of the Fierce Ghost Sect.

This was what really made him serious. He could probably handle ten people from the Fierce Ghost Sect at once, but now, dealing with the people from the Purgatory Gate would be slightly more difficult.

“Kill him.”

The people from the Purgatory Gate were all desperate, and they took action immediately, attacking Yang Chen together.

The Moon Zither Saintess couldn't help but worry for Yang Chen. His strength was only in the Early Stage of the True God Realm. What could he do to protect her?

She couldn't help but admire Yang Chen's courage, but she was unable to help him at this moment.

But just when she thought that Yang Chen's situation wouldn't end well, a shocking scene unfolded.

Wherever Yang Chen went, he instantly killed two evil cultivators of the Early Stage of True God Realm from the Purgatory Gate.

An eerie flame burned in his hand, and the two evil cultivators from the Purgatory Gate were instantly turned into nothingness.

This was Yang Chen's Origin of Strange Fire.

It was this move that scared the surrounding evil cultivators.

“What, what is this technique?” A group of evil cultivators sweated in fear.

Jiangnanxing was also startled. He had no idea what Yang Chen was relying on to instantly kill opponents of the same level and even those of the Middle True God Stage.

However, Jiangnan Xing was no pushover either. Seeing that his men were no match, he leaped up in anger.

“Kid, I’d like to see who you are!” When Jiangnan Xing made a move, the surging Blood River fell from the sky, and then swept over Yang Chen from all directions.

Seeing the Blood River falling down, Yang Chen’s heart accelerated, and he didn’t dare to be careless. He quickly unfolded his Golden Thunder. Amidst the crackling sound, he broke open a bloody gap in the Blood River.

With the Golden Thunder, it wasn’t easy for the Blood River to harm Yang Chen.

Watching this, Jiangnan Xing was astonished and naturally wouldn’t give up easily. He launched an attack with a palm strike...

When the palm struck, the surrounding air seemed to tense up. And then, the ground started to tremble, and the wind became fierce.

Immediately after that, a huge blood hand as big as a mountain descended from the sky, pushing down towards Yang Chen.

Within this enormous blood hand, a faint trace of Dao Intent was hidden..

Yang Chen thought about his Primitive Qi.

His Primitive Qi also contained the flavor of Dao Intent. He originally thought that he was special, but he didn't expect that Jiangnan Xing had it too.

It seemed that Jiangnan Xing was no ordinary Late True God Realm cultivator. Just as Yang Chen initially judged, the pressure emanating from him was much stronger than that of an average Late True God Realm cultivator.

Yang Chen had a tough time facing this palm attack that contained a hint of Dao Intent, so he had to display his true abilities.

“Flame Yuan Spirit, come out!” Yang Chen summoned the Flame Yuan Spirit.

The Flame Yuan Spirit left his body in an instant, transforming into a ball of Origin of Strange Fire, as ferocious as the blood hand, and collided head-on with it.

Boom...

It was like two giant mountains colliding, creating a sight that chilled everyone's hearts.

Jiangnan Xing didn't underestimate Yang Chen and even went all out. With this killer move, he thought that Yang Chen was doomed.

But who would have thought that Yang Chen's aura was still there, and his blood hand was actually broken.

"How is this possible? My blood hand, containing the embryonic form of Ghost Blood Dao Intent, was actually broken by this kid." Jiangnan Xing was shocked.

In both cultivation and Dao Intent, he should have been suppressing Yang Chen.

However, now...

Without giving him time to think, Jiangnan Xing caught a glimpse of a figure burning with flames suddenly appearing behind him. This figure was Yang Chen's Flame Yuan Spirit, and it was now using the Origin of Strange Fire to slap down Jiangnan Xing.

If hit by the Origin of Strange Fire, even Jiangnan Xing would suffer heavy injuries. But he was indeed a tough opponent, and a huge ghost face appeared behind him just before the fire was about to hit him.

The ghost face opened its fierce fangs and directly swallowed the Origin of Strange Fire.

Yang Chen's Flame Yuan Spirit couldn't help but retreat, staring at this mysterious ghost face.

It could actually swallow the Origin of Strange Fire? However, it was obvious that even this magical ghost face couldn't control the power of the Strange Fire. Not long after swallowing the Strange Fire, the ghost face convulsed all over and vanished in a puff of smoke from the seven orifices.

At the sight of this, Jiangnan Xing was completely shocked.

His ghost face had been cultivated over countless years and was specifically used to guard against stealth attacks from behind. Once attacked, this ghost face would definitely perform a great feat.

But now, after swallowing the power of his enemy, it self-destructed?

How could he bear it? In a fit of rage, he wanted to make another move. But the people below hurriedly reminded him, "Brother Jiang, let's go! The people from Cloud Sky Sect are coming. If we don't leave now, it'll be too late."

No matter what, Jiangnan Xing couldn't accept such an outcome. He was about to take his men and leave when a Cheng Yaojin suddenly appeared, thwarting their plan and completely destroying it.

“Moon Zither Saintess, since I can’t take you with me, you shall die here. As I said before, your life and death are in my hands now that you’re affected by my cultivation method.” Jiangnan Xing said madly.

Her pupils constricted, the Moon Zither Saintess knew that something had gone wrong.

However, at this moment...

Yang Chen quickly landed, without any explanation, and immediately grabbed the hand of Moon Zither Saintess.

Moon Zither Saintess recalled Yang Chen’s rude treatment of her at first and couldn’t help but wonder what he was going to do in this critical moment.

Yang Chen didn’t say a word, only channeling the rolling Golden Thunder into Moon Zither Saintess’s body.

Immediately after that, Moon Zither Saintess felt an inexplicable comfort all over her body.

Meanwhile, Jiangnan Xing’s face twisted in anger as he clenched his fist in an attempt to end the Moon Zither Saintess’s life.

But Moon Zither Saintess didn’t have any problems at all, still looking like nothing had happened.

Seeing this, Jiangnan Xing could no longer hold back.

“How is this possible?” Jiangnan Xing roared.

He thought about the golden lightning that Yang Chen had just transferred, staring fiercely, “Kid, was it you who just did it?”

Moon Zither Saintess also knew that it must have been because of Yang Chen. Otherwise, she might have been killed by Jiangnan Xing right now. His cultivation method was truly evil, and with a large amount of Blood River flowing within her body that hadn’t been expelled, it wouldn’t be strange for Jiangnan Xing to take her life at any moment.

Of course, it was precisely because of this that Yang Chen was able to save her, making others feel touched.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1961: Chapter 1957: Capture Him for Me_1 Chapter 1961: Chapter 1957: Capture Him for Me_1 Yang Chen’s Pure Yang Golden Thunder is not powerful in nature, but it excels at restraining all kinds of evil. Any evil creature that touches the Golden Thunder will be disintegrated by the power of Pure Yang.

Moon Zither Saintess was indeed hit by Jiangnanxing’s evil technique. However, in front of Yang Chen, it was not a problem. He just needed to infuse the Golden Thunder into her body, and he could help her resolve her difficulties and dissolve the evil technique in her body.

At this moment, he spoke slowly with a sigh, “I’m sorry, everyone, today, the Moon Zither Saintess might not be able to leave Cloud Sky Sect and go to Purgatory Gate with you.”

Jiangnanxing clenched his teeth, full of hatred. Their Purgatory Gate’s elite masters had racked their brains to capture the Moon Zither Saintess, trying every possible method.

However, they were unexpectedly stopped by someone in the Early True God stage, ruining all of their plans today.

He was not willing to accept this.

But someone beside him anxiously reminded him, “Eldest Brother, if we don’t leave now, it’ll be too late.”

Hearing this, Jiangnanxing had no choice but to make a decision on the spot, knowing that if he stayed any longer, he wouldn’t be able to resist the Cloud Sky Sect’s numerous soldiers and powerful figures.

“We’re retreating... But kid, we Purgatory Gate will remember you. You dare to ruin our good plans. I’ll make you wish you were dead.” Jiangnanxing threatened sinisterly before leading his people into the teleportation array.

Soon after, the teleportation array flickered, and Jiangnanxing disappeared without a trace.

In an instant, a large number of soldiers retreated quickly, leaving through the teleportation array one after another.

When everyone had left the teleportation array, the light of the array suddenly dimmed and collapsed in an instant.

Yang Chen knew that the other side of the teleportation array had been destroyed, so naturally, this array was useless now.

For the Moon Zither Saintess, this was the hardest thing to accept.

She stared blankly at Jiangnanxing and his men leaving unwillingly, then looked at Yang Chen standing alone in the high altitude. She almost couldn't believe that a person in the Early True God Stage could protect her from the hands of so many powerful figures like Jiangnanxing.

"May I ask, which palace of the Cloud Sky Sect do you belong to?" The Moon Zither Saintess asked in surprise. She had no impression of Yang Chen and wanted to stand up to express her gratitude, but only felt her body tingling and collapsed with a yelp before she could get up.

Seeing the delicate appearance of Moon Zither Saintess, Yang Chen's heart softened.

Although he had used the Golden Thunder to unlock her cultivation restraint, she had not fully recovered yet.

Yang Chen hesitated, feeling that if he wanted to stay unharmed within the Cloud Sky Sect, he would have to rely on the Moon Zither Saintess.

“Princess Yueqin, I am not a member of the Cloud Sky Sect,” Yang Chen said.

“Then, who are you...?” Moon Zither Saintess was surprised. Indeed, the techniques used by Yang Chen just now did not belong to any sect of their Cloud Sky Sect.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly: “Princess Yueqin, well... My name is Yang Chen, and I come from the Xuandao Sect. To be honest, I didn’t intend to step foot here, but due to some special reasons, I accidentally came to the Cloud Sky Sect. I hope you can forgive me.”

Moon Zither Saintess was about to ask more questions when suddenly, a large group of soldiers rushed over from a distance.

“Just now, there were disturbances in the Princess’s peach forest.”

“Quick, see if Princess Yueqin is in danger.”

“There’s the smell of blood around here. It’s from Purgatory Gate’s techniques. They’re so malicious. What on earth have they done?”

“I hope Princess Yueqin is alright.”

For a while, noisy discussions continuously sounded, accompanied by a large group of powerful True God realm figures coming from afar.

And the leader was indeed in the Late True God Realm, not much different from Jiangnanxing, and their aura was not much worse either.

Although he might not be as good as Jiangnanxing, it was enough to judge that he was a master.

Yang Chen glanced over and saw that he looked like a young man with fair skin and handsome appearance.

At first sight, this man seemed to be a decent person worth befriending.

However, upon closer inspection, Yang Chen discovered that he had been cultivating for nearly 200 years, and still cared so much about his appearance. This was enough to judge that he was a hypocrite.

“Junior Sister Yueqin, are you alright?” As soon as this man appeared, he smiled warmly, giving a heartwarming feeling.

Moon Zither Saintess nodded gently, “I’m fine, and there’s no problem. Thank you for your concern, Senior Brother Guangsheng.”

“Princess Yueqin, what happened just now? We found blood qi restrictions and arrays set up by Purgatory Gate around here. Did the people from Purgatory Gate show up here?”

“Yes, what happened?”

Moon Zither Saintess glanced at the people around her and took a deep breath, “Just now, the people from Purgatory Gate did come here and almost captured me. These arrays and restrictions were all set up by them.”

“What?” Guangsheng stood with his hands behind his back, looking furious, “How could the people from Purgatory Gate appear in our Cloud Sky Sect? Junior Sister, were you hurt by them? And who are you!”

When the conversation ended, Guangsheng looked coldly at Yang Chen, unconsciously showing a chilling demeanor since Yang Chen was so close to the Moon Zither Saintess.

Moon Zither Saintess explained, “Senior Brother Guangsheng, It was this brother’s help that saved me from almost being captured by the Purgatory Gate’s people. If not for him, I might have been taken away by them by now.”

Hearing this, Guangsheng immediately looked at Yang Chen with an interrogative attitude, coldly saying, “Junior Sister Moon Zither, it’s very strange that the people from Purgatory Gate suddenly appeared in our Cloud Sky Sect and then mysteriously disappeared. Now another strange person appears and protects you. You must not be easily deceived by him. Kid, my junior sister is too pure and kind-hearted. She might believe you, but I don’t. Who are you? What are your intentions, and why are you approaching Junior Sister Yueqin?”

Yang Chen was unhappy about Guangsheng's aggressive questioning, but he had no choice but to comply. Although he wanted to announce his identity, he decided to keep it a secret and said, "My name is Yang Yi, and I accidentally came here while playing with a talisman scroll similar to the Great Shift Talisman. I hope you will not blame me."

Guangsheng sneered, "Who are you trying to fool? Playing with the Great Shift Talisman? Do you think I'm an idiot? Arrest him! Junior Sister, don't be so gullible. Think about it, this kid is only in the Early True God Stage. How could he save you? You couldn't even handle those opponents at the Middle True God stage, yet he was able to protect you from them. He must be playing some kind of trick with the Purgatory Gate people."

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1962: Chapter 1958: The Protection of the Moon Zither Saintess_1 Chapter 1962: Chapter 1958: The Protection of the Moon Zither Saintess_1 Upon hearing this, the people of the Cloud Sky Sect around them also felt that it made sense.

That's right, how could Yang Chen, an Early Stage True God, have managed to rescue Moon Zither Saintess from the people of the Purgatory Gate who had the ability to hurt her and take her away?

No matter the timing of his appearance and everything else, it was extremely suspicious!

Yang Chen didn't reveal his name because he had some misunderstandings with Zhang Xuelian, and this place was close to Taiyi Sect, causing unnecessary chaos.

Moon Zither Saintess accepted it just now, but looking at these people now, they didn't seem like good people, so naturally, he wouldn't be honest with them.

Initially, he was worried that he wouldn't be able to explain this issue clearly. Now, he had a massive headache. He just had to fall into the core position of the Cloud Sky Sect, where no matter how he explained it, no one would listen to him.

At the moment when Yang Chen was out of ideas, the Moon Zither Saintess suddenly became angry. With a fierce face, she said, "What do you mean, Senior Brother Guangsheng? Do you think that I should have been taken away by the Purgatory Gate and shouldn't be protected by others?"

Guangsheng knew the temper of Moon Zither Saintess, which is explosive. Seeing her angry now, he immediately softened up and apologized with a smile, "Junior Sister, you are too trusting of others. This Yang Yi has problems all over. Listen to me, hmph, just catch him, and I have several methods to make him reveal his true colors and state his real intentions."

Yang Chen was also angry now.

Did they think he was easy to bully?

Yang Chen coldly said, "Senior and junior brothers of Cloud Sky Sect, I think I have made my explanation clear enough. If I really had ulterior motives, I could have just cooperated with the people of Purgatory Gate earlier and directly kidnapped Moon Zither Saintess. Why would I have gone to so much trouble? As for arresting me, I, Yang Yi, am innocent. If someone wants to arrest me, please forgive me for not following orders. If you don't think I have the qualifications and abilities to save Princess Yueqin, you can try it, and I, Yang Chen, will always accompany you."

Letting himself be imprisoned by these people?

Hand over his fate to strangers in this unfamiliar life? What a joke.

At worst, he would break off relations with Cloud Sky Sect. With Ye Kun, the head of a sect, protecting him, it might not be able to cause a big stir in the human area, but he thought that it wouldn't be difficult to leave safely from Cloud Sky Sect.

Seeing Yang Chen, an outsider, daring to act so arrogantly within the Cloud Sky Sect, Guangsheng couldn't help but sneer.

"Very well, since this is the case, let me test your abilities!" Guangsheng, full of disdain, stepped forward to fight.

However, at this moment, Moon Zither Saintess sternly shouted, "Stop all of you! Have you forgotten about me?"

Moon Zither Saintess didn't understand why Yang Chen didn't reveal his real identity, but she still believed that he wasn't a bad person. She stood in front of Guangsheng with a cold tone, causing him to dispel the idea of attacking.

"Junior Sister, you." Guangsheng became even more annoyed when he saw Moon Zither standing in his way.

The more she did this, the more he felt that his junior sister and Yang Chen had an extraordinary relationship, which he couldn't bear.

Because in his eyes, Moon Zither belonged to him.

Moon Zither Saintess coldly said, “Senior Brother Guangsheng, when I say it’s fine, it’s absolutely fine. You wouldn’t go so far as to disobey what I say, right?”

With an awkward expression, Guangsheng couldn’t protest due to Moon Zither Saintess’s status being much higher than his own.

Thinking of how his enthusiastic efforts had been met with cold indifference, Guangsheng suppressed his anger and said solemnly, “It’s not like that, we’re just concerned about you, Junior Sister.”

“Thanks for your kind intentions, but I have already treated Brother Yang Yi as my esteemed guest in the sect. You must not have any ill intentions towards him, otherwise, don’t blame me for not reminding you,” Moon Zither Saintess warned.

Although she was known as a little chili pepper, she still understood the most basic principle of gratitude and reciprocation.

Thinking about how she would have been taken into Purgatory Gate if it weren’t for Yang Chen’s appearance, she couldn’t even imagine what would happen to her. Every time she thought about it, she felt that she was almost stepping into the depths of the abyss, and it was Yang Chen who appeared like a heavenly god to save her.

No matter whether Yang Chen had malicious intentions towards her or not, it was her own business!

Hearing Moon Zither Saintess defending Yang Chen so much, Guangsheng felt that everything was Yang Chen's fault.

He smiled on the surface and said, "Junior Sister Yue Qin, you're taking this too seriously. It was just a misunderstanding, and Brother Yang Yi, we were a bit rash just now, please forgive us..." Guangsheng laughed dryly, waved his hand, and led the group of people away.

Yang Chen didn't truly believe Guangsheng when he saw him suddenly become kind. This Guangsheng was obviously the kind of person who showed different faces on the inside and outside. Trusting him would mean paying a painful price.

Now that these people had left, Moon Zither Saintess couldn't help but ask curiously, "Brother Yang Chen, why didn't you just tell me your true identity and background? Why did you lie and say that you were Yang Yi? If you had said that you were from the Xuan Dao Sect, I believe Senior Brother Guangsheng wouldn't have pushed you so hard."

"This matter is a long story, and I, Yang Chen, have made quite a few enemies. It is safer to use a fake name when I am outside to avoid being targeted. I hope Princess Yueqin can help me keep this a secret," Yang Chen said with a slight smile.

He didn't think that Guangsheng would spare him just because he was from Xuan Dao Sect, but he still explained a little.

Hearing that Yang Chen didn't want to dwell on this matter, Moon Zither Saintess didn't aggressively pursue it, but her persistent nature wasn't easily appeased.

After Guangsheng's interrogation, she said, "Brother Yang Chen, although Senior Brother Guangsheng is no longer pursuing you, I still want to ask you, how did you appear here? The excuse of using the Great Shift Talisman is too far-fetched. I wouldn't believe it if I were you, and

since you are from Xuan Dao Sect, you have nothing to do with Cloud Sky Sect. Why would you come to the Great River Region?” Moon Zither Saintess asked with vigilance.

Yang Chen knew that this vigilance was inevitable, and he couldn’t help but feel bitter. “Is this how you treat your benefactor?”

“I just don’t want to be deceived. Brother Yang Chen’s entire being should be full of secrets, right?” Moon Zither Saintess said.

Yang Chen coughed twice, knowing that he had to give a reasonable explanation for this matter, otherwise it would not be easy to end it.

“I don’t want to hide it from you, but I stepped on a teleportation array and was accidentally sent here. That magic circle seems to connect the north and south, and I didn’t know where it would eventually lead. I arrived here unintentionally. If I had to tell the truth, Princess Yueqin, I didn’t want to meddle in this matter from the start, and I could have just walked away. The reason why I saved you is because the matter was illogical. Now, anyway, I still have to thank Princess Yueqin for standing up for me,” Yang Chen bitterly laughed.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1963: Chapter 1959: Hundred Yin Palace_1 Chapter 1963: Chapter 1959: Hundred Yin Palace_1 Upon hearing this, Yue Qin Saint Lady’s face turned frosty, and she huffed angrily, “Hmph, if I had known that earlier, I wouldn’t have sought your protection.”

She was irritated that Yang Chen hadn’t intended to save her from the beginning, but upon thinking about it, she felt that his words were somewhat trustworthy.

After all, Yang Chen didn't know her at first, and even if she was beautiful, he had no reason to attract numerous powerful enemies from the Purgatory Gate just for her.

Although she understood the rationale, she couldn't help but feel her anger rising. Was it so easy for him to dismiss saving her, considering the unexplained factors?

It was infuriating.

Yang Chen could tell that Yue Qin Saint Lady was angry, and regretted that he had mentioned it. He hurriedly explained, "Of course, after saving Princess Yue Qin, I realized that I made the right choice. Princess Yue Qin is understanding, beautiful, and extraordinary. If I hadn't saved her, I would have regretted it for the rest of my life."

"Your words are sweet, and I know that you have not been cultivating for fifty years yet. I am much older than you, and it would be shameful to argue with you. I'll let it go and not pick a quarrel with you." Yue Qin Saint Lady said.

Not only was she older, but her age was almost a generation apart from Yang Chen's.

Her cultivating age was not very long, and by normal standards, she would still be considered young.

As for Yang Chen, he was like a young sapling that hadn't fully grown yet.

Why did those sects require cultivators to be under fifty years old? Because cultivators at that age were easy to train. After that age, their cultivation would become almost fixed, and their future potential would be easily determined.

Yang Chen hadn't even reached fifty years old yet, and had already entered the True God Early Stage, so who could predict his future potential?

"Speaking of which, I have to admire Xuandao Sect more because of you. In the past, my understanding of Xuandao Sect was that it was a place filled with turmoil due to its location at the border of Different Races, making it difficult to cultivate talents. It seems that I was terribly uninformed." Yue Qin Saint Lady said.

"Princess Yue Qin overpraises me; I am not really worthy of mention." Yang Chen replied modestly.

Yue Qin Saint Lady's mouth curved upwards, not taking Yang Chen's words to heart, and said, "Alright, little brother Yang Chen, you will follow me. I will arrange a nice resting room for you, and you can rest here in my Hundred Yin Palace for a while."

Yang Chen actually wanted to leave quickly, but upon thinking, he realized that he would be completely unfamiliar with the Dahe Region if he left and wandering around hastily would definitely bring no benefits.

Moreover, hastily leaving would make people think that he had something to hide.

There was no need for him to go through all that trouble, so he replied, "Thank you for your kind intentions, Princess Yue Qin, and for the trouble."

Under Princess Yue Qin's arrangements, Yang Chen settled down in the Hundred Yin Palace.

This peach forest was part of Hundred Yin Palace's territory.

On the way, Yang Chen learned more about Hundred Yin Palace.

There was a reason that the Cloud Sky Gate was considered a top power among the twelve regions. The entire Cloud Sky Gate had a total of six sub-palaces.

Each sub-palace had a palace master, who was a Nirvana Stage powerhouse. Six sub-palaces represented that the Cloud Sky Gate had at least six Nirvana Stage powerhouses.

It was because of this that Yang Chen had a higher opinion of the Cloud Sky Gate.

In his knowledge of Xuandao Sect, there was only their Sect Master who was at the Nirvana Stage, and there was another one hidden in secret. They probably had at most two or three Nirvana Stage powerhouses.

The Cloud Sky Gate had six on the surface, showing how vast and rich with talent the Central Plains Region was, bordering the twelve regions.

Yang Chen also made some inquiries about the Great Vehicle Realm powerhouses within the Cloud Sky Gate, but Yue Qin Saint Lady seemed to be unsure about it, and did not elaborate.

As for Hundred Yin Palace, it was officially Yue Qin Saint Lady's master, the disciple of Hundred Yin Supreme.

Guang Sheng was also one of them.

As for Hundred Yin Supreme, Yang Chen's knowledge about him was that he was currently in seclusion, and he didn't know much else. On the way, he observed Hundred Yin Palace and noticed that the talents here were indeed a level higher than Xuandao Sect.

Even some of the servant girls were at the Spirit Plate Stage at a young age.

Besides that, Yang Chen also saw some exceptionally talented individuals at the Integration Period, and even some at the Demi-God Phase, though they were few in number.

And so, Yang Chen settled down in Hundred Yin Palace, and the matter did not cause any commotion within Hundred Yin Palace.

However, for Yue Qin Saint Lady, it was an extremely shocking matter.

Because she had secretly investigated Yang Chen's past...

She had also organized a lot of his outstanding achievements.

The number one genius of Xuandao Sect, True Disciple!

Young and reckless, driving people crazy, even dared to disrespect Zhang Xuelian of Taiyi Sect, claiming her as his own woman.

Dominating the battlefield, entering the Crouching Dragon List at a young age!

One of the Four Heavenly Kings in the Half-god Battlefield...

Attacked by the Giant Beast Clan, and already met with an unfortunate death!

According to rumors, he had only joined Xuandao Sect for about ten years, and had astonishingly advanced from the Golden Venerable Phase to the Demi-God Phase!

Any one of these achievements would be something worth bragging about, but Yang Chen had never mentioned them and never told her about them.

The most crucial point was if Yang Chen truly reached the Demi-God Phase within ten years of joining Xuandao Sect, the information would be wrong.

What she saw now was even more against the heavens...

Yang Chen had already entered the True God Stage.

Yang Chen didn't know that his past had been secretly investigated by Yue Qin Saint Lady. His curiosity now focused on the Thunder Core.

To be honest, he really wanted to refine the Thunder Core right away, but considering his current location, he had to abandon the idea.

He then chatted with his friends and family within the Demon God Tower for a while, and after settling them in, he closed his eyes, cultivating his spirit and starting his practice.

Time passed, and in ten days...

During the ten days, Yang Chen's Divine Soul was constantly alert, and he found that Cloud Sky Gate seemed to have encountered an important matter, and the entire Hundred Yin Palace was in a state of panic.

However, it had nothing to do with him, so Yang Chen didn't pay much attention to it...

Meanwhile, at the Nine Heavens Grand Palace of Cloud Sky Gate, a massive invisible arena had been set up.

This competition was between some young disciples. Judging by their clothing, it seemed to be a battle between the Cloud Sky Gate and another force.

The battle was tense, and, at least for the entire Cloud Sky Gate, things were extremely unfavorable.

“When did the Dragon Pond Sect produce a True God Stage genius!”

“Is this a joke? How can we fight against the Dragon Pond Sect now!”

“We’re doomed, we’re definitely going to lose!”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1964: Chapter 1960: A Warm Invitation?_1 Chapter 1964: Chapter 1960: A Warm Invitation?_1 It was not difficult to judge that this was a confrontation between the geniuses of the Longtan Sect and the Cloud Sky Sect. However, some were happy while others were worried.

The high-level members of the Cloud Sky Sect were extremely frustrated, while the high-level members of the Longtan Sect were filled with excitement and indescribable happiness.

In the end, it was all because of the competition between the young disciples under their command, and the Longtan Sect had already taken a decisive advantage.

A genius who reached the True God Realm in just under eighty years of cultivation had appeared, directly influencing the battle and changing the outcome.

What the Cloud Sky Sect couldn't accept was precisely this. At first, they were in an advantageous position, but this True God Realm genius affected the development of the situation.

All the Nirvana Stage experts from the various palaces of the Cloud Sky Sect were frowning and sighing, asking each other if they could find a genius who could stand up against this formidable opponent.

The Moon Zither Saintess and Guangsheng from the Hundred Yin Palace were also among them.

However, both of them were now respectfully standing in front of an elder and listening to his every command.

The elder was in a very unhappy mood and said, "Guangsheng, why don't you go and find me a True God Realm expert? I don't believe that our Hundred Yin Palace can be defeated by just one True God Realm. Find a powerful True God Realm expert to put that kid in his place!"

"B-but..." Guangsheng was incredibly awkward for a moment. "Master, if you want to find True God Realm experts, it's easy. Our Hundred Yin Palace is full of them. But the competition has rules. It's a competition between the young disciples of our two Sects. Their cultivation age cannot exceed eighty years. This is the rule, and once it is exceeded, they cannot participate. But... true God Realm cultivators with less than eighty years of cultivation, let alone our Palace, can't be found in our entire Cloud Sky Sect."

His master, the Hundred Yin Venerable, frowned and wanted to explode with anger, but he couldn't deny the truth in his disciple's words.

That's right, that was the case. It was simply against the heavens to reach the True God Realm in less than eighty years of cultivation...

"Do you mean our Cloud Sky Sect can't find someone who can compete with him? This battle is crucial. If we let the Longtan Sect take an advantage in resources, what will we use to fight against the Purgatory Gate in the future? The Longtan Sect and Taiyi Sect are both selfish and unhelpful, relying on us as the main force against the Purgatory Gate, and it simply makes me furious."

As the saying goes, like master, like disciple.

The Moon Zither Saintess had a hot temper, and the Hundred Yin Venerable was no different. In just a few words, he was already seething with anger.

The Moon Zither Saintess was also suffering a headache, as the emergence of such a terrifying demon from the Longtan Sect was beyond anyone's expectations.

Now, within the Cloud Sky Sect, there was indeed no young genius who could compete with him.

However, she soon thought of someone.

Yes, wasn't there someone? How could she forget about this?

Remembering this, she said, "Master, I have a solution!"

Hundred Yin Venerable asked with confusion, "Yue Qin, what is your solution?"

"Master, let's keep it a secret for now, but I promise it will be a pleasant surprise," the Moon Zither Saintess replied with a sweet smile.

Hundred Yin Venerable stroked his beard, looking a bit unhappy, but seeing the Moon Zither Saintess's expression, he finally chose to indulge her, saying, "You little girl, just don't make trouble for me!"

The Moon Zither Saintess giggled and didn't say anything more, leaving the place, not letting anyone know what she was up to.

For the vast Cloud Sky Sect, this was just a minor incident.

Yang Chen found the commotion in Cloud Sky Sect quite strange, so he couldn't help but go out to check the situation and found that the Hundred Yin Palace was nearly deserted, leaving only a few maids.

Just as he left the room, a beautiful figure suddenly approached from a distance.

“Princess Yueqin.” Yang Chen greeted with a cupped fist, and the visitor turned out to be the Moon Zither Saintess.

The Moon Zither Saintess couldn't help but feel guilty when she saw Yang Chen.

Due to the battle, she had almost forgotten about Yang Chen's situation. Yang Chen had been a guest in the Hundred Yin Palace for more than ten days, and she had ignored him, which was really inappropriate.

Now that she needed his help, she felt a little embarrassed, so she didn't directly explain her intentions, but instead said, “Brother Yang Chen, I don't know if you have time to follow me to watch a good show?”

“A good show? What's going on?” Yang Chen was puzzled, but he was actually very interested in the so-called good show.

Yue Qin laughed softly, “The competition between the young generation of our Cloud Sky Sect and the Longtan Sect. Since you are also one of the younger generation, I think you might be a little interested.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen knew that something was amiss.

Would the Moon Zither Saintess's intention only be this simple?

However, he didn't expose her intentions and agreed, "Well, I am indeed interested. Please lead the way, Princess Yueqin."

Seeing Yang Chen agree, the Moon Zither Saintess was overjoyed, and she led Yang Chen towards their destination.

Little did she know, the reason Yang Chen agreed was simply because of the three-character word: Longtan Sect.

Why?

Because the Longtan Sect was the sect that Fengxiaotian belonged to. Whenever Yang Chen thought of Fengxiaotian, he was filled with anger that had nowhere to vent. After all, the latter almost forced him into a dead end, causing him to flee for his life and almost lose it.

It was thanks to him that Yang Chen experienced a desperate rebirth and reached the True God Realm.

However, this didn't mean he had forgotten his hatred towards Fengxiaotian. If he saw him, he would definitely kill him!

At the same time, the Moon Zither Saintess was getting more and more excited.

Although that genius of the Longtan Sect was incredibly powerful, there were always people better than him out there. And she, the Moon Zither, happened to know one of them. Comparing the horrible deeds of Yang Chen with those of the genius of the Longtan Sect, the Moon Zither Saintess's expectations far exceeded a mere slap on the wrist.

Seeing the unstoppable excitement of the Moon Zither Saintess, Yang Chen became even more curious about what she was really thinking.

As he was puzzled, they soon arrived at the Nine Heavens Grand Palace.

Yang Chen glanced around and saw a dense crowd, all of whose gazes were focused on a huge ring. On the ring, there were two sides competing: one was the Longtan Sect, and the other was the Cloud Sky Sect.

What surprised Yang Chen even more was that on the ring, there was a True God Realm genius representing the Longtan Sect...

With such a genius, who would dare to compete against him? The geniuses of the Cloud Sky Sect were soon defeated.

“Hahaha, I say, Cloud Sky Sect, do you really have no one left? If you have no one left, just admit your defeat directly. Why waste everyone's time!” the high-level members of the Longtan Sect sneered with disdain.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1965: Chapter 1961: Saving the Situation Like Putting Out a Fire_1 Chapter 1965: Chapter 1961: Saving the Situation Like Putting Out a Fire_1 Yang Chen glanced and found that among these high-level members of the Dragon Pool Sect, there were powerhouses at the Nirvana Stage.

Now that these Nirvana Stage high-level members of the Dragon Pool Sect were ridiculing, those Great Palace Masters of Cloud Sky Sect couldn't sit still. Although the older generation wouldn't personally make a move, everyone wanted to save some face for themselves, right?

So, naturally, they were furious.

However, they were on the losing side and couldn't vent their anger against the Dragon Pool Sect, so they could only shout at their subordinates: "Where are the people? Aren't there any more talented geniuses in our Cloud Sky Sect?"

Most of these Nirvana Stage experts didn't care about worldly affairs, so their talented subordinates were managed by Enlightenment Stage experts. Only a few outstanding geniuses would attract the attention of the Nirvana Stage powerhouses.

These Nirvana Stages knew very well that there were no talents in their sect that could suppress those True God Stage juniors of the Dragon Pool Sect. But what could they say? They could only hope for their own geniuses to emerge.

Yang Chen couldn't help but wonder as he saw the high-level members of Cloud Sky Sect being flustered: "Your Highness Yueqin, what's this competition about?"

"This is a longstanding competition between our Cloud Sky Sect and the Dragon Pool Sect," Moon Zither Saintess didn't want to reveal her purpose directly, so she didn't discuss it further but slowly explained.

“Many years ago, there were only eleven provinces in the Twelve States. At that time, the Great River Region was not called the Great River Region, but Luoshan State. Later, due to wars, Luoshan State was divided into two states. One of the states is our Great River Region, and the other is the Shuilong State of the Dragon Pool Sect. When one state was divided into two, many disagreements arose, the largest of which was between our Cloud Sky Sect and the Dragon Pool Sect. When Luoshan State was not divided into two, both our sects were superpowers in Luoshan State...”

At this point, Moon Zither Saintess paused for a moment and continued seriously, “That’s why it involved the interests of both sects. Many of our interests fell into the hands of the Dragon Pool Sect due to the division of the two states, and the same was true for them. However, neither side could resist the force of nature, and since the two states had separated, they could not recombine. In the end, the two sects came up with a compromise.”

“Is it this ring battle?” asked Yang Chen.

“At first, a Nirvana Stage expert would come out to compete, but it was not easy to tell the winners and losers among Nirvana Stage experts, and it also damaged the harmony between the two. So, over time, it evolved into a younger generations’ decisive battle and Pill Battles, like it is now. Whoever wins gets more benefits. Over the years, the victories and losses between our two sects have not been very different, so the disputes over interests have evened out. But this time...” the Moon Zither Saintess explained.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen looked at the ring, touched his chin, and he could almost guess why Moon Zither Saintess had called him here.

As expected, the Moon Zither Saintess would not call him for no reason.

However, he didn’t expose this and said, “It seems that your Cloud Sky Sect is not in a promising situation this time.”

Yang Chen could clearly see that on the ring, the unknown young man had actually reached the Early Stage of True God Realm. With such strength, it would be a breeze for him to sweep away those Demigod Stage geniuses, all the way to the top without any effort at all.

“Actually, when we fought against the Dragon Pool Sect, there was not much difference between us. It was just that this True God-stage Zhao Hu appeared and changed the situation. No one expected that the Dragon Pool Sect would hide such a trump card – reaching the True God-stage at such a young age, which is a rare occurrence in the history of both our sects. That’s why Zhao Hu has been invincible, winning several rounds in a row. If our Cloud Sky Sect loses completely this time, the distribution of benefits for the next thirty years will suffer a great loss,” Moon Zither Saintess said, glancing at Yang Chen intentionally or unintentionally to see if he had any intention to try his hand.

But Yang Chen’s expression was calm, without any movement, which made her very depressed.

Yang Chen knew her thoughts well, but he had no intention to oblige, as getting involved in this matter would bring him no benefits.

Finally, Moon Zither Saintess couldn’t help it any longer and squeezed out a smile, “Brother Yang Chen, are you interested in going up on the ring to fight Zhao Hu and show your skills?”

“Uhm... Your Highness Yueqin, I am not from the Cloud Sky Sect, right?” Yang Chen said with a bitter smile, “Isn’t it inappropriate?”

“What’s appropriate or not? They don’t know if you’re from Cloud Sky Sect or not. Let’s just agree on this, come with me to meet my Master,” Moon Zither Saintess said and immediately dragged Yang Chen towards her Master.

Yang Chen intended not to agree, but his resistance wasn't that strong either.

However, who knew that Moon Zither Saintess would be so unreasonable, she decided for him directly and dragged him away.

By the time Yang Chen reacted, it was already too late...

Hundred Yin Venerable was now furious with nowhere to vent his anger. Facing his disciple Guangsheng, he yelled angrily, "You bunch of trash! You don't work hard every day and don't cultivate your talents. Now you're making Old Man be humiliated by the people of Dragon Pool Sect? Huh? The Hundred Yin Palace has hundreds of thousands of disciples, and you can't find a single young True God-stage powerhouse?"

Guangsheng was quite depressed; his Master was famously unreasonable. Are you joking? It's not easy for young True God-stage experts to appear in history. How many can there be in total?

Otherwise, would Zhao Hu be able to dominate the four directions?

Hundred Yin Venerable knew this in his heart, but he simply wanted to vent his anger. However, before his anger was vented, he saw Moon Zither Saintess leading Yang Chen over.

"Yueqin, what's going on? Who is... this young friend!" Hundred Yin Venerable initially had no good temper when he saw Yang Chen, but upon seeing Yang Chen's cultivation level...

Good gracious! True God Realm!

Moreover, his cultivation age was less than fifty years. Where did this genius come from?

Suddenly, Hundred Yin Venerable changed his tone and addressed Yang Chen as a young friend. No joke, saving the situation was as urgent as putting out a fire!

Moon Zither Saintess took a deep breath, “Master, this is my friend, named Yang Yi, who is not from our Cloud Sky Sect. It just happens that he is temporarily staying in our Hundred Yin Palace. He said he will help us through difficulties. However, since he is not from our Cloud Sky Sect, what do you think...”

Guangsheng saw that it was Yang Chen who had come out and was infuriated, but before he could speak, he said, “Junior Sister, are you confused? Someone who is not from our Cloud Sky Sect, how can he go up on the ring to compete...”

“Get lost! Bullshit, big stinking bullshit!” Hundred Yin Venerable’s anger was burning, “Who said he is not from Cloud Sky Sect? He is, he is! Yang Yi, from now on, you are a member of our Cloud Sky Sect!”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1966: Chapter 1962: A Savior in an Instant?_1 Chapter 1966: Chapter 1962: A Savior in an Instant?_1 Are you kidding me?

Did he care now about Yang Chen's origin?

Even if Yang Chen was from the Purgatory Gate, he would accept him. He couldn't stand those high-level Longtan Sect leaders showing off to him.

Moreover, Yang Chen's Qi was pure, showing that he was also a righteous person.

With his age and other qualities, it was like a winning magic treasure sent by heaven.

Upon hearing Hundred Yin Venerable's words, Yang Chen felt tingling on his scalp. He originally planned to find an opportunity to push away the matter.

Now it seemed, he couldn't. The Hundred Yin Venerable had said so much, if he still pushed it away, it would mean he didn't give the Hundred Yin Venerable face.

Not giving face to Nirvana Stage Experts, Yang Chen couldn't think of what he could use to stay peacefully within the Cloud Sky Sect.

He looked at Moon Zither Saintess discontentedly, only to see her blinking at him innocently. He had no choice but to say, "Junior has met Hundred Yin Venerable, and indeed, I have promised the Princess Yueqin to participate in the war. However, I can't guarantee victory."

“It’s okay, Brother Yang Yi. Your willingness to help is already very precious. As for victory, it’s up to you. If you win, this old man will personally reward you. You won’t be treated unfairly,” Hundred Yin Venerable laughed.

While they were discussing, another victory had been decided up in the ring.

The Cloud Sky Sect wasn’t short of talents in the Demigod Stage, but even if there were many Demigod Stage talents, facing True God Stage talents would undoubtedly be like fighting with eggs against a rock. There was no chance.

Every time a True God Stage genius like Zhao Hu went up, there was almost no need to use real ability. A little effort was enough to defeat the opponent.

This was also the reason for the Longtan Sect’s current arrogance.

Seeing Zhao Hu win once more, they laughed, holding their stomachs, “I say, people of Cloud Sky Sect, it’s better to give up early. It seems that none of your subordinates are of any use. Why embarrass yourselves like this? It would be better to simply admit defeat, save face for everyone and maintain some dignity.”

A group of Palace Master level powerhouses looked at each other, wanting to see if anyone had any ideas.

But after a round, their expressions were all the same, making the powerhouses sigh and feel helpless.

However, at this time, Hundred Yin Venerable suddenly stood up and shouted, “Who says our Cloud Sky Sect has no one left? You think we’re sick cats when the tiger doesn’t show its might!”

“Bai Yin?”

“Bai Yin, what are you talking about? Could it be that you have a genius who can compete with that Zhao Hu?”

“Bai Yin, don’t make a fuss at this time, we’re already embarrassed enough. We can understand that you want to win. But if you can’t win, you just can’t. If you do this again, it will only make things worse.”

Hearing these statements from other Nirvana Stage experts, Bai Yin Venerable said, “Just take a good look at this little guy beside me!”

The other Nirvana Stage powerhouses also looked at Yang Chen in surprise. When they saw him, a group of sharp-eyed experts quickly made accurate judgments.

“This... a True God Realm genius.”

“Our Cloud Sky Sect has such a genius in reserve? His cultivation age is much younger than Zhao Hu’s.”

“Good, good, good!”

A group of Nirvana Stage palace masters couldn't help but smile when they saw Yang Chen, thinking he was a genius of their own Cloud Sky Sect.

Only Yang Chen had a bitter smile and thought that Moon Zither Saintess was really messing things up.

The Longtan Sect thought that Hundred Yin Venerable's words were just self-consoling in desperation.

"Hahaha, I say Hundred Yin Venerable, don't deceive yourself. With no True God Realm genius, how can you compete with our Zhao Hu?" Several Longtan Sect Nirvana Stage high-levels laughed, slapping their thighs.

Hundred Yin Venerable couldn't help but feel angry and said, "Little brother Yang Yi, it's up to you now. As long as you can win, this old man will definitely grant you a request!"

"Oh? His name is Yang Yi? Hundred Yin Venerable, I don't know when you found such an excellent little guy. But just like him, Yang Yi, if you can win, this old man will grant you a request, too!"

A group of Cloud Sky Sect Supremes had been suppressing their anger for a long time.

Now if Yang Chen could win and vent their anger, what would be a little sacrifice?

Hadn't they, these old fellows, lived for so long fighting for their pride?

At this moment, Moon Zither Saintess and Guangsheng were both envious, especially Guangsheng, who wished he was a hundred years younger so he could join the competition and win the rewards from these old monsters.

But these rewards were given to Yang Chen, who was so close to Moon Zither Saintess, Guangsheng couldn't help but feel unbearable.

Yang Chen saw the hopeful eyes of Hundred Yin Venerable and others looking at him and couldn't help but feel embarrassed for a moment.

If he didn't accept the challenge, it would indeed be inappropriate.

Well, he and Fengxiaotian had a deep-seated grudge, and Fengxiaotian was from the Longtan Sect.

In that case, there was no need for him to be merciful, so he could just step into the ring.

At this moment, Yang Chen took one step forward and chose to enter the ring!

As soon as Yang Chen appeared on the stage, Hundred Yin Venerable couldn't help but yell, "See? You think only your Longtan Sect has top True God Realm geniuses? I'll tell you: we Cloud Sky Sect have one too. His name is Yang Yi, and he is my trump card in the Hundred Yin Palace. I am a low-key person and never show him off. Not like you guys. Hm, when that Zhao Hu comes out, you act like your Longtan Sect has another Great Ascension genius. Especially you, He Changxiao, what do

you have to be proud of? Nurturing a True God genius makes you feel like you can fly to the sky? Look at your naive face!”

Hundred Yin Venerable’s insults were really impressive. While praising himself, he also insulted the people from the Longtan Sect.

“Exactly, have you never seen the world before?”

“Our Cloud Sky Sect also has True God Realm geniuses!”

“Look at their pathetic faces, hahaha!”

The other Cloud Sky Sect high-levels also chimed in.

At the same time, Yang Chen’s appearance also caused a cheer from the entire Cloud Sky Sect.

“Yang Yi!”

“Yang Yi, Yang Yi!”

“Ah, Yang Yi, go for it!”

Yang Chen was also slightly surprised. At a glance, it seemed that everyone in the Cloud Sky Sect had gone crazy. All eyes and support were focused on him.

In an instant, he became the savior of the Cloud Sky Sect!

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1967: Chapter 1963: Over Twenty Years in the True God Realm_1 Chapter 1967: Chapter 1963: Over Twenty Years in the True God Realm_1 Yang Chen touched his nose, not expecting that he would be so popular upon his arrival.

Indeed, the Cloud Sky Sect had the advantage of being the home field. Once they started rallying support, the Longtan Sect was directly overwhelmed, losing all momentum.

The reason why these Cloud Sky Sect members didn't cheer at first was that they didn't have a chance.

Being constantly abused, what could they cheer for? To highlight the miserable defeat of their own genius?

They raised their voices in support of Yang Chen so fervently, because as a True God Stage cultivator, he fulfilled the fantasies in everyone's hearts.

When the Cloud Sky Sect was losing miserably, who wouldn't want to be the savior? Unfortunately, they lacked the ability and the level. However, Yang Chen's appearance laid all their hopes on him.

They discovered that the Cloud Sky Sect actually had a genius at the True God Stage capable of rivaling Zhao Hu!

Firstly, Yang Chen's strength was indeed outstanding, worthy of their respect and admiration.

Secondly, the timing of Yang Chen's appearance made them full of anticipation.

There's no reason for them not to support Yang Chen.

Now, the support from all the Cloud Sky Sect members for Yang Chen was wholehearted, as they gave their all in the hope that Yang Chen could defeat Zhao Hu.

Being members of the Cloud Sky Sect, their feelings were the same as those of the older generation of powerful ones.

These high-level members of the Longtan Sect, seeing the momentum suddenly ignited by the Cloud Sky Sect due to the mysterious Yang Chen and being mocked by these powerful Cloud Sky Sect members, naturally felt intolerable.

At the top was Long Roar Venerable, who angrily said, "Ridiculous! As an old man, is it not allowed for me to be proud of cultivating a genius at the True God Stage? Hahaha, it seems that your Cloud Sky Sect is more like the side with a guilty conscience. Hiding him for so long, and only sending

him out now? Can't I suspect that this kid has actually practiced beyond the age limit we set in advance?"

"Nonsense, whether he has exceeded the age limit or not, are you blind?" Hundred Yin Venerable did not mince words and directly responded.

"Humph, ridiculous! These days, determining age can only be done by examining the Qi and physical conditions. Changing these things is possible, as well as temporarily forging one's age. It's normal for you old fellows to do such things out of desperation. Naturally, I have to be on guard. This kid is highly suspicious! We must use various methods to check this kid's methods. Only when his age of cultivation is confirmed, can he participate in the battle. Otherwise, our Longtan Sect will never recognize it!" Long Roar Venerable said loudly.

Hearing this, Hundred Yin Venerable was at a loss for words.

Indeed, he had just angrily sent Yang Chen up without considering whether Yang Chen had forged his age or not.

As Long Roar Venerable said, what if Yang Chen was actually someone who took advantage of Moon Qin Saintess's dislike for losing and attempted some misguided plan due to her youth and lack of understanding?

After all, impulsive acts by youngsters like this were not uncommon.

"Master, I'm afraid Yang Yi has forged his age, and Moon Qin is too naive and kind-hearted to have believed him. I hope you won't blame her. We still need to call this kid back to avoid losing face," Guangsheng said, fanning the flames at the side.

Moon Qin Saintess angrily said, “Guangsheng, what do you mean?”

“Junior Sister, I’m just looking out for your best interests. Look, I’ve even pleaded for you in front of our Master,” Guangsheng smiled amiably.

“Alright, you two stop arguing in my ear. Now that we’ve come this far, calling Yang Yi back would be like shooting ourselves in the foot and causing even greater humiliation. Even if Yang Yi has indeed forged his age, there is no turning back now,” Hundred Yin Venerable said, with full understanding.

They had to take the gamble.

The palace masters and powerful ones below also doubted it, but since it was Hundred Yin Venerable who took the initiative, they didn’t say anything.

Hundred Yin Venerable stood up straight and said, “Humph, if you have a clear conscience, you have nothing to fear! Let the inspection proceed!”

“Good, you’re not afraid. Yang Yi, come here,” several old fellows from Longtan Sect said in unison.

Without humbling himself or showing off, Yang Chen approached these powerful ones.

“This is our Longtan Sect’s Dragon Measuring Device. There are more than three thousand scales on the dragon’s body, and each scale represents ten years. You drip your essence blood into it, and however many scales light up represents your age of cultivation. This instrument has been passed down through generations of our Longtan Sect and has never been wrong. If you’re really forging your age, I advise you not to deceive yourself and others. If you wait until the inspection exposes you, it will only make you lose face,” Long Roar Venerable sneered.

Why would Yang Chen need to forge his age?

There was no need. As Hundred Yin Venerable said, a clear conscience fears no accusation. Yang Chen stepped forward and dropped his essence blood into the Dragon Measuring Device.

Everyone broke out in a cold sweat, because Yang Chen was indeed too mysterious. None of them knew him, not even the people of Bai Yin Palace, who claimed they had never seen or even heard of him.

Hundred Yin Venerable was also extremely anxious, knowing nothing about Yang Chen’s age.

Soon, the Dragon Measuring Device showed the result...

The scales lit up, one by one, two!

The second one didn’t light up completely, only a little more than half, almost reaching the third.

With such a situation, everyone’s eyes stared in shock.

What?!

Almost everyone could infer from the brightness of the scales that Yang Chen's cultivation age was less than thirty years!

Reaching the True God Stage in just over twenty years?

Not to mention the people of Longtan Sect couldn't believe it, even those of Cloud Sky Sect dared not believe it.

"My, my goodness!"

"Hundred Yin, you old guy really had an ace up your sleeve! Reaching the True God Stage in just over twenty years, you really hid him deep enough."

"No way, Hundred Yin, when did your fiery temper become so patient? You didn't even tell us about such a powerful genius!"

"You old fellow must have been afraid that we would vie for him with you. But even so, you shouldn't have kept it so tightly concealed."

A group of palace masters at the Nirvana Stage couldn't help but complain. If Yang Chen had indeed cultivated to the True God Stage in fifty or sixty years or even seventy years, they would be shocked but not have problems with their expressions.

What's more, they all prepared themselves for Yang Chen's age to have considerable false factors.

But who would have thought that Yang Chen's age was not false at all, on the contrary, the accurate number was only a little over twenty years!

Although they could only make rough judgments and not exact ones.

When they saw the accurate result, who could remain calm?

The most incredulous person was Hundred Yin Venerable, who had been bombarded with questions from everyone.

He was bewildered at the moment.

Where did Moon Qin Saintess find such an amazing demon?

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1968: Chapter 1964: Playing with Fire in Front of Me?_1 Chapter 1968: Chapter 1964: Playing with Fire in Front of Me?_1 He was so frustrated, wondering which genius from what place and what force had come from? Why not from their Cloud Sky Sect!

Could it be from Taiyi Sect?

It shouldn't be, as he clearly remembered the outstanding geniuses of the Taiyi Sect's current generation, and none of them were as demonic as Yang Chen.

Moon Zither Saintess herself was also quite shocked. She had thought that Yang Chen would be very young, but she didn't expect him to be that young.

In fact, if it were just a matter of age alone, Yang Chen may not have been that surprising.

But in terms of cultivation age, indeed, Yang Chen's was much shorter by comparison.

No one knew that Yang Chen was still sighing now.

In the blink of an eye, he had been reincarnated for almost thirty years...

Nowadays, the high-level members of Longtan Sect were truly restless.

They were thinking about how to slap the faces of the people from Cloud Sky Sect.

But what was the situation now? They took out the instrument and slapped their own faces.

Zhao Hu's cultivation age was well known, and he barely crossed the line. It could be said that entering the True God Realm was almost a fluke. Now looking at Yang Chen, even if his cultivation age were doubled, he would still be eligible to participate in the competition.

"Did the instrument break?"

"I feel that there is definitely a problem with this instrument!"

"There must be a problem with the Dragon Measuring Device. I don't believe it! Someone who cultivated into the True God Realm in just over twenty years?"

"Does Cloud Sky Sect hide such a demon? The key is that I know Hundred Yin Venerable better than anyone else, and that old fellow has a fiery temper. How could he hide anything? If there was such a strong genius, he would never have kept it until now. It's impossible!"

At this point, a group of high-level members of Longtan Sect even suspected that their own instrument was malfunctioning.

Hundred Yin Venerable and a large group of Palace Masters and high-level members were so excited that they all laughed heartily.

“Hahaha, I’ve got to say Longtan Sect, don’t embarrass yourselves anymore. The inspection is over, so why are you still making excuses about the instrument malfunctioning? Do you want us Cloud Sky Sect to lend you our instrument so that you can check it again?” Hundred Yin Venerable laughed out loud.

Hearing Hundred Yin Venerable’s words, the high-level members of Longtan Sect knew that if they were to continue like this, the only ones losing face would be them.

Long Roar Venerable had to grit his teeth and say, “Hmph, Hundred Yin Venerable, don’t be too proud too soon. In the end, it will depend on whether this genius named Yang Yi can win. Don’t be too smug, or you might end up searching the ground for your teeth later when my disciple Zhao Hu beats you.”

“Hahaha, Yang Yi will show you what a real genius is.” Hundred Yin Venerable also said stubbornly, “Get on the ring, Yang Yi!”

Hearing the permission, Yang Chen did not hesitate any longer and walked directly towards the ring.

At this moment, cheers erupted, and the supportive voices reached an unprecedented climax.

“Yang Yi, Yang Yi!”

The screams of female disciples, the cheers of male disciples, and the gazes of everyone gathered on Yang Chen, waiting for him to reverse the current situation.

At this moment, Yang Chen stood on the ring and confronted the man named Zhao Hu.

Zhao Hu was furious right now. He had just fought many battles undefeated in the ring and should have reaped all the rewards. He had already taken the last step on his final journey.

But then Yang Chen appeared.

With the appearance of this person, his journey became a little more challenging.

Especially considering all the cheers and support around, their Longtan Sect's cheering voices could not be heard at all.

There was no choice, it was the other party's home!

Now that he truly confronted Yang Chen, Zhao Hu's anger unfolded, and he said in a deep voice, "Yang Yi, although I don't know where you came from as a wild seed, there is only room for one genius today. Since you have appeared, be prepared to be my stepping stone."

Yang Chen shrugged, with his hands behind his back, looking at Zhao Hu's angry expression, "Is that so? Before the battle begins, I'd like to ask you a question."

"What question?" Zhao Hu didn't understand.

Yang Chen said, “What is your relationship with Fengxiaotian?”

“Fengxiaotian is my sworn brother. Haha, I can guess that you must have been defeated by my eldest brother, huh? Many people ask me this when they meet me. They are all defeated by my brother and want revenge, but they will never see the gap between them and my brother!” Zhao Hu licked his lips.

Yang Chen shook his head when he saw Zhao Hu like this. He had just asked a simple question. He didn’t expect Zhao Hu to have a relationship with Fengxiaotian.

Since that was the case, he seemed to have no reason to show mercy.

“Zhao Hu, I originally didn’t plan on making you lose too miserably. But since you are Fengxiaotian’s sworn brother, then I suppose I should let you know what price you have to pay for being his sworn brother.” Yang Chen said coldly.

Zhao Hu was startled by Yang Chen’s cold expression, but soon after, he said darkly, “Hmph, don’t try to scare me, just prepare to die!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhao Hu took a step forward and immediately rushed towards Yang Chen.

Immediately, a large amount of flames ignited around Zhao Hu, sweeping towards Yang Chen!

“Phoenix Flames!”

“It’s this move again!”

“That Phoenix Dance Divine Art, I don’t know how many masters of our sect it has defeated not long ago. I wonder if Brother Yang Yi can hold on!”

“Nonsense, are you still calling Yang Yi ‘big brother’? How long has he been cultivating, and how long have you been cultivating? Don’t insult our Yang Yi!”

“Speaking of which, it is said that the Phoenix Dance Divine Art is cultivated with phoenix flames, which can be regarded as the supreme fire among the flames. Can Yang Chen resist it?”

Many people couldn’t help but worry.

But for Yang Chen, playing with fire in front of him like this was simply an act of overestimating oneself.

Even if the other party possessed Phoenix Flames.

That’s because he had the Origin of Strange Fire, the sacred fire from the sun, which was even above the Phoenix Flames!

However, revealing the true form of the Origin of Strange Fire in front of so many people was too risky, especially with so many Nirvana Stage experts watching, it's hard to guarantee that someone wouldn't covet it.

But the Origin of Strange Fire was the source of countless strange fires, and it could be separated into countless other flames. With such an ability, Yang Chen could transform the Origin of Strange Fire into a variety of forms.

There was no need to reveal its true form, and suppressing Zhao Hu would be more than enough.

At this time, Yang Chen's mouth curved upwards, and he saw that Zhao Hu was getting closer to him. He simply lifted his hand, and a clump of blue flames hovered in his hand, pressing directly towards Zhao Hu.

"Playing with fire too? How dare you fight my flames head-on? You're courting death!" When Zhao Hu saw that Yang Chen was using fire, he couldn't express how happy he was inside. He even saw himself marching forward victoriously.

But at the next moment!

Rumble...</

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1969: Chapter 1965: The Next Thirty Years?_1 Chapter 1969: Chapter 1965: The Next Thirty Years?_1 Everyone saw an incredibly unbelievable scene.

That is, Yang Chen's hand was burning with strange flames, which not only directly broke through Phoenix Fire, but also pressed Zhao Hu's head with one hand, slamming Zhao Hu onto the ring.

At this moment, like a dog that has lost its home, Zhao Hu was fiercely pressed by Yang Chen onto the ring. His previous arrogance disappeared in an instant, and he could only struggle with a hideous face, unable to break free from Yang Chen's suppression.

Gradually, despair appeared on Zhao Hu's face.

He never imagined that he would be defeated by Yang Chen in this way.

One move, just one move.

Everyone was shocked. They were both in the True God Realm, and everyone considered several outcomes. A tie? Yang Chen wins, or Zhao Hu wins?

All were possible, but Yang Chen killing Zhao Hu in such a simple way made people somewhat unwilling to believe it, even thinking they had seen wrongly.

The gap in strength was too vast, they weren't on the same level at all, even though they were both in the True God Realm. In front of Yang Chen, Zhao Hu was like playing house.

When dealing with others, Yang Chen might show some respect and humility, and everyone could agree on the outcome of the match, but he couldn't do so with Fengxiaotian's sworn brother.

Next, Yang Chen exerted pressure again, injecting the blue flame into Zhao Hu's body in an instant. Zhao Hu spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted on the spot.

Only after a while did the people of the Cloud Sky Sect react and immediately burst into sharp cheers and screams.

Yang Yi's name roared like thunder and echoed in all directions.

Everyone's mouths were full of Yang Yi's name.

The Nirvana Stage experts of the Cloud Sky Sect also burst into laughter and finally found a place to vent their anger, pointing at the people of the Longtan Sect as they fought back.

Especially the Hundred Yin Venerable, who was even more excited, pointing at Long Roar Venerable and saying, "He Changxiao, what did I say? I told you not to be too proud when you get a genius disciple in the True God Realm. There are always people beyond people and heavens beyond heavens. You thought you had cultivated a treasure, but in reality, my Cloud Sky Sect doesn't hesitate to promote it at all. Now you see, in front of a real genius, your Longtan Sect's so-called genius is nothing."

These high-level members of the Longtan Sect were furious and simply couldn't believe that Zhao Hu, who possessed the Phoenix Fire, would be defeated so easily.

Phoenix Fire — they didn't know how long they had searched for it, and obtaining the Phoenix's flame had been incredibly difficult. Everything was entrusted to Zhao Hu.

But Zhao Hu was defeated just like that.

“Ahh!” A group of Longtan Sect's Nirvana Stage experts almost wanted to collapse.

That's why they knew the shame was unbearable, and they wouldn't stay here any longer. One of the Nirvana Stage experts picked up Zhao Hu.

“What? Do you want to continue the competition?” Hundred Yin Venerable laughed heartily.

Many strong people in the Longtan Sect were undoubtedly unwilling, but they also knew their own weight. If the Cloud Sky Sect hadn't given up so early, it was because they were the home team and it was normal to harbor some illusory hopes.

But the Longtan Sect was the visiting team, and they were limited in the number of people they could bring. Their strengths and weaknesses were clear to them.

With Zhao Hu defeated, what could they use to fight Yang Chen?

Continuing the competition would only be a waste of time.

“Cloud Sky Sect, you really produced a great genius. We admit that we lost this competition. Regarding the distribution of benefits, our Longtan Sect will also make concessions.” He Changxiao gritted his teeth and could only leave.

A group of high-level Longtan Sect members were very unwilling, all saying, “Long Roar Venerable, is that the end?”

“We’ve lost so much in this opportunity that comes once every thirty years.”

“Giving up like this is equivalent to giving up our rights. We should give them ten percent, and all the ones we just won should be discarded.”

Long Roar Venerable sighed, “What can be done? In previous competitions, the odds of winning were mostly fifty-fifty. One person can’t stand too long in the ring, but what about Yang Yi? Who can take him down? And the most important thing is that it’s once every thirty years. This time we can make do with it, but thirty years from now, this kid’s cultivation age will still be less than eighty years old. We will still have to stand idly by!”

When they heard this, a group of high-level Longtan Sect members finally realized it.

Yes, the most terrifying thing was exactly that.

Yang Yi, who had cultivated to the True God Realm in his twenties, would be even more terrifying in the next thirty years. Even if he only cultivated to the Middle True God Stage in thirty years, they of the Longtan Sect would have no chance of winning.

Thinking about this, a group of Longtan Sect high-level experts only felt despair.

“Investigate this kid’s background well, and if necessary...kill him.” Long Roar Venerable lowered his voice: “We can’t let this kid develop, otherwise, it will be a disaster for our Longtan Sect.”

Watching a group of high-level Longtan Sect members leave, the people of Cloud Sky Sect immediately cheered.

Without a doubt, Yang Yi’s name was pushed to the climax.

Yang Chen never thought that he would be so popular.

“Good, good, good!” Hundred Yin Venerable couldn’t stop smiling now.

Yang Chen’s performance was one reason, and the other Supremes were praising him so happily that his old face was definitely dignified now.

“I say Bai Yin, when did you take in such an amazing genius?”

“This kid is good. Why don’t you let me have him? I guarantee that I will cultivate him to the Enlightenment Stage at the very least.”

“Are you kidding? Give him to me. I guarantee to cultivate him to the Nirvana Stage. You can only cultivate such an outstanding kid to Enlightenment Stage? Aren’t you ashamed? Don’t you fear that others will laugh at you when you say it out loud?”

Hearing people’s comments, Hundred Yin Venerable just remembered something.

That’s not right. Yang Chen was invited by his own disciple, not from his own sect.

“Well, brothers, it’s a long story. Let’s bring Yang Yi up first, and let’s discuss the matter of rewards. After all, Young Brother Yang Yi has contributed a lot to us this time, and everyone here has promised rewards just now.” Bai Yin Venerable smiled lightly.

“Well, that’s true. I won’t be stingy about the rewards.”

“This time I’m very pleased, and I won’t be stingy.”

“I’ll give this kid whatever he wants. In so many years, it’s rare to be so happy and relieved in a fight with the Longtan Sect. Speaking of which, let the people below take care of Yang Yi. I’ll go to the Ninth Heaven Palace first.”

A group of Nirvana Stage high-level members naturally wouldn’t be stingy and proceeded to the Ninth Heaven Palace.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, was reminded by people below and was directly taken to the Ninth Heaven Palace.

The Ninth Heaven Palace is the core Great Hall of the Ninth Heaven Grand Palace.

Along the way, countless admiring eyes looked at him, making Yang Chen somewhat embarrassed.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1970: Chapter 1966: Intensifying the Efforts?_1 Chapter 1970: Chapter 1966: Intensifying the Efforts?_1 “Yang Yi!”

“Yang Yi, I love you!”

Many young disciples couldn’t help but rush forward, wanting to get close to Yang Chen and know more about this top genius of the Cloud Sky Sect who had defeated Zhao Hu.

Though the time was brief, there was no doubt that Yang Chen had become everyone’s idol in their hearts.

Yang Chen thought that coming to the Nine Heavens Palace would be enough, but he soon realized he was wrong.

When he arrived at the Nine Heavens Palace, he discovered that his popularity remained the same, only the people admiring him had reached a higher level.

Those who could stand in the Nine Heavens Palace were all the top geniuses of the Cloud Sky Sect. Among them were many young experts who had reached the demigod stage, and the look in their eyes when they saw Yang Chen was full of admiration.

If Yang Chen were comparable to them, they might have felt jealousy and envy, but Yang Chen's strength far surpassed them. In the entire Cloud Sky Sect, he was the only genius who had reached the True God Realm in just over twenty years. They really didn't know what to compare themselves to Yang Chen with.

Unable to surpass him, naturally all that they had left was admiration.

Yang Chen's arrival made the entire Nine Heavens Palace lively with discussions.

Those Nirvana Stage Palace Masters could hardly contain their smiles when they saw Yang Chen again.

"Yang Yi, come over here." These Nirvana Stage experts greeted Yang Chen one after another.

Without a doubt, Yang Chen had become the object of their desire.

This was seen by the Moon Zither Saintess and Guangsheng, whose expressions differed. The Moon Zither Saintess never expected Yang Chen to perform so well, and she was overjoyed at his popularity now.

But Guangsheng was different. He had already despised Yang Chen to the extreme. Now, seeing his popularity, how could he tolerate it? He was so angry that his lungs were about to explode.

At this moment, Yang Chen walked over towards these Nirvana Stage experts and respectfully said, “Junior Yang Yi, pays his respects to all seniors.”

“Hmm, Yang Yi, calling us seniors is too much. We are all in the same Sect, just call us Master, Ancestral Founder.

We can still claim that title. Speaking of which, you performed excellently today, and we all promised to reward you. Since you are in my Ninth Heavens Palace now, let me, the current Palace Master, start first.” The middle-aged man sitting in the center, with an extraordinary demeanor, said indifferently.

The other people had the same attitude and demeanor as the Nine Heavens Palace Master, not stingy with rewards at all.

Yang Chen was now suffering a headache. If he were really a member of the Cloud Sky Sect, he would naturally not refuse these rewards. But in reality, he was not a member of the Cloud Sky Sect.

With a wry smile on his face, Yang Chen had no choice but to tell the truth, “All the seniors, to be honest, I am not actually a member of the Cloud Sky Sect.”

Upon hearing this, the entire Nine Heavens Grand Palace fell silent in an instant.

One could clearly hear a pin drop.

“What?”

“He’s not a member of the Cloud Sky Sect? How is that possible!”

“It must be a joke...”

“But it seems that this is really the case. We had never heard of such a character in our Cloud Sky Sect before. He appeared so suddenly, maybe that’s why.”

Many people couldn’t accept it at first, but after careful consideration, they found that Yang Chen’s situation seemed to be just as he said.

The Great Palace Masters also looked at each other, surprised but not unacceptable. However, they all directed their puzzled gazes at the Hundred Yin Venerable.

The Hundred Yin Venerable coughed twice, “This is true. I just haven’t had a chance to tell you all about it yet. If I had mentioned it earlier, who knows if it would have been heard by those people from the Longtan Sect. Now the Longtan Sect has left, and we have won. They would be too late if

they tried to come back. But after all, Yang Yi, my young friend, is indeed not from our Cloud Sky Sect.”

“This...”

“This is really a pity, such a big pity.”

These Palace Master-level experts couldn’t help but sigh and feel depressed.

Soon, they focused their attention on Yang Chen and couldn’t help but ask, “Young friend Yang Yi, since you are not a member of the Cloud Sky Sect, which power do you come from? If you haven’t joined any other forces now, why not join our Cloud Sky Sect?”

These Nirvana Stage experts extended their generous invitations.

If Yang Chen were just an ordinary genius, there would be no need for this, but they had witnessed Yang Chen’s performance and he was completely qualified for it.

Looking at the Moon Zither Saintess, the Hundred Yin Venerable shook his head, indicating that she did not know either.

Although the Moon Zither Saintess did know the secret, she had to protect Yang Chen’s secret.

Yang Chen couldn't reveal his true identity, so after some thought, he could only smile bitterly and say, "Seniors, regarding my identity, I can only explain it to you individually through sound transmission. I hope you will not reveal my identity."

"Oh?" Several Nirvana Stage experts were surprised, wondering what was so secretive about Yang Chen's identity.

Then, Yang Chen's sound transmission came floating in.

When they heard Yang Chen's true identity, all the Nirvana Stage experts were greatly astonished.

What surprised them was not Yang Chen's name. In fact, for them, Yang Chen's achievements were not enough to attract their attention.

What they cared about was that Yang Chen, being in the Xuandao Sect, could still achieve such outstanding results.

Xuandao Sect...

Calling it a superpower was only because it was in the weak Fengyangzhou region.

It was a waste, such a waste.

These high-level experts couldn't help but feel this way.

If Yang Chen were to join the Cloud Sky Sect, would the Nirvana Stage not be almost guaranteed for him?

A group of Nirvana Stage experts did not feel discouraged because Yang Chen had revealed his background, but instead they became more determined to win over Yang Chen.

“Young friend Yang Yi, we know all about your background now. Cough, frankly, have you ever considered giving up your previous sect? Honestly, staying in that place doesn't provide much prospect for you. Why not join our Cloud Sky Sect? Rest assured, one day, you will definitely become a being like us. I can guarantee this completely!” said the Nine Heavens Palace Master.

“Yes, it makes sense, what the Nine Heavens Palace Master said is what I want to say too. Yang Chen, my friend, why not join me in our Cloud Sky Sect, under my Long Cloud Palace? I will definitely train you well.”

“Long Cloud Palace? Nonsense, get lost! If he joins, it will be my Luo Feng Palace...”

A group of Nirvana Stage experts glared at each other.

Seeing this, Yang Chen was neither laughing nor crying. He thought that if he revealed his background, these experts would restrain themselves a bit. But who could have expected that they would become more intense instead.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1971: Chapter 1967: Rewarding the Pill Formula?_1 Chapter 1971: Chapter 1967: Rewarding the Pill Formula?_1 He had no choice but to say, “You seniors are really making it difficult for a junior like me. Although I may not understand the grand principles, I do know that when I start something, I should finish it. The force where this junior is, although not top-notch, took me in at the beginning. To me, they are the best force.”

“Good good good, Brother Yang Yi, with such realization and mentality, I can see that you have a broad mind. I have even greater expectations for your future achievements. To get back to the topic, even if you can’t become one of our Cloud Sky Sect, I still owe you a great favor. It’s not for anything else, but for revitalizing our Cloud Sky Sect and the Longtan Sect competition, which allows our Cloud Sky Sect to occupy the majority of future interest distribution for decades. If we don’t reward you for this, we can’t explain ourselves.” The Nine Heavens Palace Master laughed and spoke kindly towards Yang Chen.

Hundred Yin Venerable also joined in, “Yes, that’s the idea. Yang Chen, I was the first one who promised to reward you, so I have to take the lead now. Tell me, what do you want? Just mention it to me, and I won’t hold back.”

In fact, Yang Chen did not intend to ask for rewards. It wasn’t much effort for him to help.

However, since these old fellows brought it up, he would be rude not to accept it. And by now, he had a clear idea of the temper of these old monsters.

After thinking about it, Yang Chen felt like he didn’t need anything. So he said, “Several seniors, I can’t think of what I lack for the time being. So how about this, if any senior has stock of Divine Grade Pill Formulas, and if you can lend it to this junior for a few glances, I will be immensely grateful.”

Upon hearing Yang Chen's unusual request, everyone exchanged glances, blinking their eyes.

"Brother Yang Yi, what do you want the Divine Grade Pill Formulas for? Don't tell me you know alchemy too?" A Nirvana Stage expert of Palace Master level asked.

Yang Chen replied truthfully, "I know a thing or two about it."

These Nirvana Stage experts didn't think Yang Chen had any deep attainments in alchemy. They just thought that he was temporarily interested.

Since Yang Chen didn't belong to their Cloud Sky Sect and didn't plan to join it, they didn't bother persuading him to change his request either.

The Divine Grade Pill Formulas were indeed precious for others, but they did have some stock after so many years.

"Hahaha, Brother Yang Yi, it's a coincidence that if you can do alchemy, you can have a good exchange with my beloved disciple, Moon Zither. She is a famous alchemist from my Hundred Yin Palace, and she is also the main contestant for the Pill Battle tomorrow." Hundred Yin Venerable laughed out loud.

Yang Chen knew a bit about Moon Zither Saintess' ability in alchemy, but he didn't expect her mastery in the Way of Alchemy to be so profound. Could she be the main force in the Pill Battle?

“Huh? Pill Battle?” Yang Chen suddenly realized something.

“It seems little brother Yang Yi is uninformed. Our sect’s competition with the Longtan Sect doesn’t end today. Today’s competition involves the distribution of some resources, while tomorrow’s Pill Battle, which is more important, involves the distribution of benefits, such as the mining of divine stones and so on. Therefore, tomorrow’s Longtan Sect will definitely bounce back, and they might even invite some experts. So, if you’re interested in alchemy, maybe you can learn a lot of experience by tomorrow.” Nine Heavens Palace Master laughed.

Little did he know, the one who caused several phenomena during alchemy not too long ago was none other than Yang Chen.

If they knew that Yang Chen could even refine Immortal Grade Pills surpassing Divine Grade Pills, they might not have said such things.

“Alright, back to the topic. Since Brother Yang Yi wants to study alchemy, there’s no reason for us not to agree. It just so happens that I have a Divine Grade Pill Formula here called Limitless Divine Pill. When refining, it can store limitless True Qi, which can help True Divine Realm experts consolidate and increase their cultivation.” A Nirvana Stage Palace Master spoke.

“I have two more here. They’re useless staying with me, so I’ll give them to you.”

“I have one too.”

“Ahem, I don’t have any. It’s a bit embarrassing. You guys help me make up for it.”

The Nirvana Stage Palace Masters, whether they had Pill Formulas or not, collected a total of ten Pill Formulas.

Yang Chen was quite delighted about the ten Pill Formulas that came out. He hadn't put too much hope on it, since Divine Grade Pill Formulas were hard to come by. But who could have known that they would gather so many in one go?

Among the ten, there were pills to help True God Realm break through cultivation, and one pill that was still fresh in Yang Chen's memory, the most heaven-defying one: it helped break through to the Enlightenment Stage.

This pill was called the Primordial Essence Pill, and once taken, it could greatly increase the probability of entering the Enlightenment Stage.

Maybe one Primordial Essence Pill wasn't enough as a guarantee, but if combined with the Nine Nether Immortal Pill...

Yang Chen felt almost certain that he would enter the Enlightenment Stage.

With these thoughts in his heart, Yang Chen silently looked forward and said, "I am really grateful for the generosity of all the seniors. These Pill Formulas will be entrusted to this junior, for which I am truly grateful."

"Well, you don't have to thank us. This is what you deserve. Alright, today's competition has come to an end and everyone is tired. There is still a tough battle tomorrow, so everyone disperse. Brother Bai Yin, since Yang Yi was introduced by you, now you arrange for him. Remember, Yang

Yi is the esteemed guest of our Cloud Sky Sect. No one should be rude to him, and if anyone dares to offend him, don't blame me for being impolite." Ninth Heaven Palace Master warned them sternly.

These people admired Yang Chen too much and naturally wouldn't dare to offend him.

With that, everyone below dispersed.

The disciples of the Hundred Yin Palace were the happiest, knowing that Yang Chen would be staying temporarily at the Hundred Yin Palace, where they would make arrangements for him. That made them incredibly excited.

Hundred Yin Venerable's attitude towards Yang Chen was also very amiable, but he couldn't personally attend to Yang Chen due to being in the Nirvana Stage. Hence, he handed the task over to the Moon Zither Saintess: "Yue Qin, please take good care of Yang Yi and don't neglect him."

"Yes, Master." Moon Zither Saintess smiled sweetly.

This angered Guangsheng who was standing next to her. He originally wanted to invite Moon Zither to discuss the Pill Battle tomorrow, but she went to take care of Yang Chen instead.

Seeing the smile on his Junior Sister's face, Guangsheng felt bitter inside.

In this way, under the arrangement of Moon Zither Saintess, Yang Chen moved to a new residence in Hundred Yin Palace.

The new residence was much better than the old one in terms of grade and luxury.

Beyond that, Moon Zither Saintess wanted to allocate a few maids to serve Yang Chen, but he immediately refused.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1972: Chapter 1968: A New Pill Battle_1 Chapter 1972: Chapter 1968: A New Pill Battle_1
He was not such a delicate person.

“Speaking of which, Yang Chen, I just heard in the Nine Heavens Palace that you are a pill refiner?”
The Moon Zither Saintess touched her nose and asked, smiling.

Yang Chen nodded: “Well, I know a little about it.”

“I think your alchemy achievements must not be low, can you refine some Earth-grade and Heaven-grade elixirs, and now want to study some Divine Pill formulas?” The Moon Zither Saintess giggled.

Yang Chen touched his nose, not knowing how to explain his attainment in alchemy.

If the Moon Zither Saintess really knew, it would be hard for her to remain calm.

But even if he tells the truth, the Moon Zither Saintess probably wouldn't believe him.

So Yang Chen simply nodded his head and followed the Moon Zither Saintess's words: "Well, it's pretty much like what Princess Yueqin said."

"Haha, I knew it, I was just like you before, just started refining Earth-grade elixirs, and I clamored to refine Divine-grade elixirs. Alas, such impatience is not good, everything must be gradual, step by step, it's not that I'm lecturing you, you are young, you should focus on cultivation. With your talents, there's no need to get involved in alchemy and such strange things." The Moon Zither Saintess nagged.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile: "What Princess Yueqin taught is absolutely right."

"You, your mouth is quite sweet, as a sister, I'm too embarrassed to blame you. I don't think you really take in my words, how about this, I have my previous experience in alchemy, you take it and have a look, maybe it will help you." The Moon Zither Saintess smiled and handed an ancient book filled with dense text to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen took the ancient book and glanced at it, secretly laughing, but remained calm on the surface.

Honestly, this alchemy experience is quite profound and would indeed be a rare and valuable thing outside.

But for him, it was completely unnecessary.

He just needed to take a look to know the gap between the Moon Zither Saintess and himself.

Yang Chen smiled: “Thank you for your kindness, Princess Yueqin. This experience is very valuable to me, and I will not hesitate to accept it.”

“Hmph, you kid knows a thing or two, in that case, I’ll leave first. I have to prepare for the Pill Battle tomorrow. You have to be there tomorrow too. It’s an indispensable learning opportunity for you!” said the Moon Zither Saintess.

Yang Chen was indeed interested in the Pill Battle and immediately agreed: “I understand.”

“Alright, goodbye.” The Moon Zither Saintess waved her delicate white hand gracefully and finally left.

...

Time passed, and the second day soon arrived. Yang Chen did not spend much time cultivating and prepared early to go to the Nine Heavens Grand Palace.

In fact, when Yang Chen arrived, he did encounter some trouble. The disciples of the Hundred Yin Palace, a group of female disciples, insisted on escorting him to the Nine Heavens Grand Palace, and Yang Chen had no choice but to follow them.

Actually, he already knew the way.

Along the way, these female disciples asked various questions, their admiring eyes making Yang Chen feel helpless.

And it was even worse when he arrived at the Nine Heavens Grand Palace.

Yang Chen had thought that after revealing that he was not a disciple of the Cloud Sky Sect, his popularity would decrease somewhat. Who would have thought that his popularity did not diminish but increased instead?

When he arrived at the Nine Heavens Grand Palace, many people saw Yang Chen, screamed, cheered, and many people were already in ecstasy.

And the disciples of the Hundred Yin Palace clung tightly to Yang Chen, not letting anyone from other palaces get close to him.

“Let me tell you, Yang Yi is our guest at the Hundred Yin Palace, and none of you are allowed to approach him.”

“That’s right, Yang Yi is ours, he belongs to our Hundred Yin Palace.”

“What’s the reason? Are you kidding me? Yang Yi is everyone’s, let me go, what if Yang Yi falls in love with me when he sees me? I have such a good figure and I’m so beautiful.”

“Nonsense, I am much prettier than you, Yang Yi will definitely fall in love with me at first sight. Ah...just thinking about it feels incredibly romantic, how can life be so beautiful.”

“You guys stop daydreaming, would Yang Yi be interested in any of you?” The disciples of Hundred Yin Palace sneered.

Feeling helpless, Yang Chen looked around: “Ladies, do you know where Princess Yueqin is?”

“Princess Yueqin is down there, making preparations for the competition. The people from the Longtan Sect will arrive soon.” Several people answered as if competing.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, looking downwards, soon finding the figure of the Moon Zither Saintess, along with several alchemy masters.

Just then, speaking of the devil, the Longtan Sect people arrived one after another, more spectacular than yesterday.

One glance at this grand lineup, and it was clear that they were trying to regain their reputation.

“The Longtan Sect is up to no good, today’s show, it seems they won’t give up until they find their face back from yesterday.”

“If we can beat the Longtan Sect today, in the distribution of benefits and resources, we can get the majority. Then, during Taiyi Sect’s patrol, the control rights of that thing should be handed over to us.” Hundred Yin Venerable said.

“Yes, now the competition for control rights is between us and Luo Star Island. Luo Star Island has always been more stable than us, only because of this Longtan Sect issue. If we can resolve the Longtan Sect, why wouldn’t the Taiyi Sect give us control rights?” The Nine Heavens Palace Master said.

A group of Nirvana Stage Experts all clenched their fists in nervousness.

Before, they had all given up hope, and after yesterday’s events, they had even given up on competing for the control rights of that thing.

But because of Yang Chen’s appearance, their hopes were rekindled.

As long as they win the Pill Battle, everything would be ready.

“Speaking of which, I heard that during this patrol, Zhang Xuelian will come in person. I’ve always heard that Zhang Xuelian has unparalleled beauty, as the Saintess of the Taiyi Sect, I wonder how much stronger she is than our Cloud Sky Sect.” Several Palace Master Strong discussed.

Yang Chen could not hear this, but he only looked at the numerous strong people from the Longtan Sect. It was not difficult to see that these people from the Longtan Sect were full of animosity towards him. If looks could kill, he believed he would have died many times by now.

“Cloud Sky Sect, are you ready for today’s Pill Battle? I hope your Cloud Sky Sect won’t disappoint our Longtan Sect today!” The one who came forward for the Longtan Sect was another Nirvana stage Supreme Strong, not the Long Roar Venerable from yesterday.

“Hahaha, Venerable Long Valley, your elder brother Long Roar Venerable said the same thing yesterday, and guess what? He left with his tail between his legs. Hahaha, did you come today to follow in your brother’s footsteps?” The high-level members of the Cloud Sky Sect also laughed heartily, mocking them.

For a moment, the atmosphere was tense on both sides, with drawn swords and crossbows all around.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1973: Chapter 1969: Great Wisdom God Pill_1 Chapter 1973: Chapter 1969: Great Wisdom God Pill_1 Today, the people of the Longtan Sect have returned, and they must surely be prepared to recover their lost ground. It is impossible for them to get so angry due to a few words that they can’t continue the fight.

At first, Venerable Long Valley was angry, but soon after thinking of something, he suppressed his anger and said, “The people of the Cloud Sky Sect, it’s meaningless and uninteresting to just provoke with words. Everyone can do that, but the key is to see the true ability. In yesterday’s match, the appearance of Yang Yi was indeed unexpected for our Longtan Sect, and we admit our defeat. But that does not mean that you will also win today’s Pill Battle.”

Upon hearing Venerable Long Valley’s words, the people of Cloud Sky Sect couldn’t help but frown, feeling an overwhelming difficulty coming their way.

If Venerable Long Valley had been furious, they would have been relieved that the Longtan Sect couldn't threaten them much in today's Pill Battle.

But now, Venerable Long Valley was so calm, and even admitted to the defeat of yesterday, which was indeed a strange matter.

Upon realizing this, the powerful ones of Cloud Sky Sect looked at each other, all able to read each other's minds.

However, at this point, no one could back down. The Nine Heavens Palace Master said, "Very well, Venerable Long Valley, since that's the case, there's no need for our two factions to waste words. Let's see the true skills. The environment for the Pill Battle is already set up, with identical Pill Furnaces, materials, and Elixirs to be refined. You can check now."

Venerable Long Valley took a glance and knew there would be no mistakes. He said, "No need to check. Just start the competition. However, I hope your sect can follow the rules. The contestants in this Alchemy competition must not be over 300 years old, and they must not use special techniques like Strange Fire. I believe your Sect still remembers this, right?"

"Hmph, I will not forget the rules that both our sects have agreed upon." said the Nine Heavens Palace Master.

"In that case, Wang Yong, it's up to you." Hearing this, Venerable Long Valley's mouth raised slightly as he sent out a man whose appearance was burly and tall.

Just by looking at his appearance, one might not think that this man would have any profound achievements in Alchemy.

However, appearances can be deceiving. At least, when Yang Chen looked at this man, he couldn't help but become somewhat interested.

At the same time, the powerful masters of various ranks were also watching Wang Yong, causing an instant buzz.

"Have you ever seen this person before?"

"Never seen him!"

"I've never heard of such an Alchemist in Longtan Sect."

"Hmph, it's clear that the Longtan Sect must have invited an external Alchemist to participate. But it's very rare to have a Great Alchemist under 300 years old. Even if there is one, without proper training in Alchemy, the probability of successfully creating an Elixir would be extremely low. Of course, that's no reason for us to underestimate him. I just don't know what kind of trick the Longtan Sect is playing!"

A group of strong people discussed with each other.

Soon afterward, the Nine Heavens Palace Master made up his mind, "Enough talk, let's start the competition. Ye Zheng, you go up and try, test the true skill of this man!"

A middle-aged man named Ye Zheng bowed his hand and went up to the stage with respect.

Thus, Ye Zheng quickly came to the Pill Battle stage.

After exchanging glances with Wang Yong, the two didn't say much more.

The referee stood in the center and said, "This Pill Battle will use the Low-grade Divine Pill, Great Wisdom God Pill. Each participant will have a standard Pill Furnace, along with identical materials. The final outcome will be determined by the highest score. The quality, quantity, and appearance of the Elixirs will all be factors in the participants' scores!"

At first, Yang Chen was puzzled as to why they chose to use a Low-grade Divine Pill to determine the outcome, but then it made sense.

Great Alchemists under 300 years old are rare, and finding one who can refine a mid-grade Divine Pill is even more difficult.

In general, the success rate of refining a mid-grade Divine Pill is extremely low. Giving the materials for it might not even guarantee success, which would be a significant loss for various forces.

That's not the key point; even more important is the fact that once a mid-grade Divine Pill is successfully refined, it might trigger Heaven's Tribulation. At that time, there would inevitably be a disturbance, which is something that all forces would not want to see.

“Now, the competition begins!”

As soon as the referee gave the order, Ye Zheng began to carefully and methodically throw the materials into the Pill Furnace.

On the other hand, Wang Yong seemed relaxed and carefree, as if he didn't take the process of Alchemy seriously at all.

It was precisely because of this that Yang Chen paid even more attention to him.

Ye Zheng's Alchemy process was very traditional. Because of this, there would be no major breakthrough in Alchemy, as the products would be consistent. Producing a Divine Grade Elixir isn't a simple matter of wanting it to happen.

Wang Yong, however, was different. His method of Alchemy seemed casual but was actually extremely skilled. From his perspective, it was clear that Wang Yong was a master.

“It seems that the Longtan Sect really came prepared. But Cloud Sky Sect didn't plan to win in the first round. They sent Ye Zheng to test Wang Yong. Let's see how it goes.” Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders

At this point, although many people were still looking at him, most of them were more focused on Ye Zheng in the Pill Battle.

Many people were cheering for Ye Zheng, which added even more invisible pressure on his shoulders.

The process of refining the Elixir wasn't too long. The Great Wisdom God Pill wasn't a type of Elixir that took a lot of time to refine.

After spending half an hour, the pill fragrance gradually overflowed.

“The Elixir is complete!”

Almost at the same time, both Ye Zheng and Wang Yong had successfully refined their Elixirs.

Seeing this, the referee said, “Alright, now for the two of you to unveil your Elixirs so that our Referee Group can judge the scores.”

Both Ye Zheng and Wang Yong knew the rules and revealed their Elixirs.

Then, the people from the Referee Group examined the Elixirs thoroughly.

After seeing the Elixirs clearly, the faces of the Referee Group members couldn't help but become unhappy.

Ye Zheng's Elixir was well made, a perfectly formed Great Wisdom God Pill of very high quality, representing his normal level!

But what about Wang Yong?

The members of the Referee Group couldn't help but take a deep breath. Wang Yong's refined Great Wisdom God Pill amounted to three pills, and each pill's quality and appearance were superior to Ye Zheng's.

The difference between the two was simply incomparable!

Three Elixirs against one, with better quality and appearance.

Ye Zheng's face changed!

Although the members of the Referee Group were from the Cloud Sky Sect, they couldn't possibly lie with their eyes open at this point, so they had to announce, "The winner is Wang Yong!"

With an embarrassed expression, Ye Zheng ran back dejectedly.

Seeing this scene, the Nine Heavens Palace Master clenched his teeth and grumbled, "The Longtan Sect is indeed well-prepared. Wang Yong's Alchemy Level is very high, and it would be difficult for others to be his opponent. Let Yue Qin compete!"

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1974: Chapter 1970: Arrival of the Taiyi Sect_1 Chapter 1974: Chapter 1970: Arrival of the Taiyi Sect_1 Hundred Yin Venerable clearly saw the situation and knew that if her disciple did not step up, it would be difficult to find another alchemy master who could defeat Wang Yong in the Cloud Sky Sect.

Demonstrating such great skills by refining three Great Wisdom God Pills at once was nothing short of brilliant.

“Yue Qin, it’s your turn,” Hundred Yin Venerable instructed.

Moon Zither Saintess gently nodded, having already been prepared to enter. However, when she saw Wang Yong, her initial indifferent expression disappeared, replaced by a serious one.

As Moon Zither Saintess slowly descended, Nine Heavens Palace Master couldn’t help but say, “Bai Yin, does Yue Qin have confidence?”

“I see my disciple taking this matter very seriously, as if it is a tough battle. However, Yue Qin has been practicing alchemy for many years, and her strength will not be defeated so easily. Sect Leader can rest assured.” Hundred Yin Venerable said.

Nine Heavens Palace Master was not only the Palace Master of the Ninth Heaven Palace but also held the position of Cloud Sky Sect Leader. Her strength was close to the Great Ascension Stage, and in the absence of others at the Great Ascension Stage, she was already the highest combat power representative.

“Sect Leader, I think Wang Yong’s identity must be suspicious. Why don’t we take the initiative...” someone next to him said.

Nine Heavens Palace Master coldly snorted, “Are you all out of your minds? Wasn’t Yang Yi’s identity also suspicious yesterday? Today we pursue Wang Yong’s identity, and tomorrow Longtan Sect can pursue Yang Yi’s identity. Everyone has tacitly agreed on this. Being able to find help is also part of their abilities. Don’t be sore losers.”

“Alas, it’s up to Yue Qin now. I always have a vague sense of unease.”

At this point, Yue Qin had already arrived at the competition stage.

On the viewing platform, countless people shouted and roared, and Yue Qin’s name echoed in all directions.

Wang Yong looked at Moon Zither Saintess’s delicate and charming body and sneered, with a disrespectful tone, “I have long heard that Moon Zither Saintess has a beautiful face and an excellent figure. Indeed, her reputation is well-deserved. Why don’t we become friends after the alchemy competition ends?”

Moon Zither Saintess looked at Wang Yong with disgust and coldly said, “Friends? I think I’d rather not!”

“Don’t be so cold-hearted, haha.” Wang Yong laughed.

Moon Zither Saintess said expressionlessly, “Wang Yong, understand your position. Stop talking nonsense and let’s start.”

Wang Yong saw Moon Zither Saintess’s cold attitude towards him, gritted his teeth in his heart, and cursed her for pretending. When he defeated her, he would look at her expression and let her know the gap between them.

At the same time, the referee was also preparing to announce, “The competition begins...”

Before the words even fell, a thunderous voice interrupted, shouting, “Taiyi Sect has arrived! Elder Yi has personally come to Cloud Sky Sect. Hurry up and welcome us!”

This sound, like thunder, lingered in all directions, shocking everyone from the Cloud Sky Sect.

Whether it was the Cloud Sky Sect or the Longtan Sect, they all stopped what they were doing and looked towards the distance.

From afar, a ferocious giant demonic beast pulled a luxurious carriage, falling peach blossoms from it. A beautiful and dignified woman was seated inside.

The beautiful woman exuded an air of arrogance and contempt, barely giving anyone a proper look. As she arrived above Cloud Sky Sect, she still maintained the same attitude, showing her proud character and her disregard for others.

However, this woman seemed to have the right to be arrogant. When she brought a large number of cultivators to this place, both Longtan Sect and Cloud Sky Sect became restless.

Many of the True God Realm and Enlightenment Realm experts of the Cloud Sky Sect bowed down and shouted, “Greetings, Elder Yi!”

“Greetings, Supreme Hua Mei!”

Even those Nirvana Stage powerhouses couldn’t help but show respect when they saw her arrive, “It turns out that Elder Yi personally led the Taiyi Sect to come here. We apologize for not coming to greet you earlier. If only we had known, we would have been more prepared.”

The people of the Cloud Sky Sect knew how powerful the people of Taiyi Sect were, and so the Nine Heavens Palace Master personally came forward to greet them.

Similarly, Long Valley Venerable of the Longtan Sect didn’t dare to let Taiyi Sect lose face.

Seeing that these Supreme Strong gave enough face, Elder Yi was very satisfied. She raised her hand and gently got up, saying, “I came here to deal with official business, so there was no need for those empty greetings. I am not a person who likes such formalities.”

She said so, but her eyes had already betrayed her.

Everyone knew that Elder Yi was a vain person, but they just didn't dare to say it out loud.

Now hearing her say this, Long Valley Venerable was surprised and said, "I wonder why Elder Yi has graced us with her presence today? What is the matter?"

"Long Valley Venerable, this matter has nothing to do with your Longtan Sect. It is mainly related to the control rights of the matter between your sect and Cloud Sky Sect." Elder Yi said.

Hearing this, a group of Cloud Sky Sect people were shocked.

Especially the Nine Heavens Palace Master, who was both surprised and delighted, but then puzzled, "Eh, when it comes to this matter, wasn't the matter of the control rights handed over to Elder Yi's beloved disciple, Zhang Xuelian? Why did you have to come here personally?"

Yang Chen wasn't very interested in this matter at first, but suddenly he heard the words "Zhang Xuelian" and looked over, revealing more curiosity.

Zhang Xuelian, this woman is Zhang Xuelian's master?

Elder Yi coldly snorted, "That rebellious Zhang Xuelian dared to do something that disgraced our sect, so I placed her under a ban order. I put a prohibition on her so she can only move within Taiyi Sect and can no longer leave. I want her to reflect on her actions seriously. As for this matter, I will handle it myself."

As she said this, anger welled up in Elder Yi's heart.

At the time when she asked Zhang Xuelian to make a choice, Zhang Xuelian would rather give up her as a master than refuse the Undying Heavenly Venerate.

How could she let Zhang Xuelian sever their master-disciple relationship? When she accepted Zhang Xuelian as a disciple, she saw Zhang Xuelian's exceptional talent and made such a choice.

So, without saying anything, she put Zhang Xuelian under house arrest. In her eyes, it would only take Zhang Xuelian a short period of time until she surrendered to her. She thought she could still control this girl who had only lived for a few hundred years.

At this time, Yang Chen heard Elder Yi's words, and his expression turned cold.

This Elder Yi actually put Zhang Xuelian under house arrest?

Was it related to his matter with her?

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1975: Chapter 1971: The Largest Great Secret Realm!_1 Chapter 1975: Chapter 1971: The Largest Great Secret Realm!_1 Yang Chen couldn't help but wonder.

He didn't think it was a coincidence that Zhang Xuelian had been put under house arrest shortly after his own incident. Seeing the anger on Elder Yi's face, it wasn't hard to imagine that this event hadn't happened long ago.

So if they were connected, Zhang Xuelian's issue might have happened just before or after his own.

He didn't think he was being overly sensitive.

The higher his cultivation, the more he felt that he and Zhang Xuelian were perfectly suited for each other, as if it was destiny.

"Although I don't know how Zhang Xuelian is doing now, it doesn't seem too good. I am no longer the same person I was back then. As a man, I should protect her." Yang Chen gritted his teeth and whispered.

Thinking of the path Zhang Xuelian had paved for his growth, Yang Chen was grateful.

However, he soon calmed down and realized that it wouldn't be easy to confront Elder Yi now, let alone asking about the truth of what had happened.

If his identity was exposed, it was unknown whether Elder Yi would hold a grudge against him. He had to be cautious and wait for the situation to unfold.

Fortunately, Cloud Sky Sect was half a shelter for him at the moment.

He just hoped that Cloud Sky Sect wouldn't reveal his situation to Elder Yi.

The Nine Heavens Palace Master wouldn't have the time to leak Yang Chen's situation now. Upon hearing Elder Yi's words, he laughed, "Elder Yi, please calm down. It's normal for the younger generation to occasionally make some extreme actions. What our generation should do is to be more forgiving. I believe when these juniors grow up, they will naturally understand the good intentions of their elders."

Elder Yi snorted coldly, "Forgiving? If I weren't forgiving, I would have slapped this wicked disciple to death by now. Enough with the idle talk. It seems that you two sects are still fighting over benefits. I know the order of arrival, so you can compare it amongst yourselves. I'll just watch from the side and wait for the results to be revealed before discussing further."

The Nine Heavens Palace Master knew what Elder Yi meant, for Elder Yi was not an approachable person in daily life.

Wasn't this Elder Yi's way of telling them that if the Cloud Sky Sect couldn't win, they shouldn't expect to seize control of the matter at hand?

The Cloud Sky Sect knew this, and several high-level members started discussing among themselves, feeling somewhat nervous.

Venerable Long Valley was also overjoyed, as he understood Elder Yi's intentions as well.

This was a good opportunity. They had to take advantage of this and not let the Cloud Sky Sect have it easy today.

Venerable Long Valley immediately sent a sound transmission to Wang Yong, “Great Alchemist Wang Yong, give it your all today. As long as you win on behalf of our Dragon Pond Sect, and ruin the Cloud Sky Sect’s plans, I’ll reward you handsomely. I won’t let you down.”

Yang Chen was now completely baffled. He saw that Hundred Yin Venerable had arrived at this place and couldn’t help but pay his respects, “Senior Hundred Yin!”

Hundred Yin Venerable had noticed Yang Chen as well. He knew Yang Chen’s true identity, and seeing how calm he was in front of Elder Yi, he couldn’t help but be surprised.

Such a bold little guy, wasn’t he afraid that once his identity was exposed, Elder Yi would kill him on the spot?

After all, he had once violated the latter’s disciple, Zhang Xuelian.

He coughed twice, “Young friend Yang Chen, you must know who that person above is.”

“I do.” Yang Chen said.

“Take some advice from an old man. Elder Yi hates you to the bone. He’s even issued a wanted order for you personally. Heh, if it hadn’t been for Zhang Xuelian, I wouldn’t have known that you are such a troublemaker. But I advise you to hide quickly; otherwise, if your identity is exposed, our Cloud Sky Sect might not be able to protect you.” Hundred Yin Venerable said honestly.

Yang Chen didn't expect the Cloud Sky Sect to protect him on behalf of Taiyi Sect, but it was already heartwarming for them to say such words.

Yang Chen said, "Thank you for your concern, Senior, but Elder Yi doesn't know my true face. Hiding would only make me seem guilty, so there is no need."

"Oh? That's true, not many know about your appearance." Hundred Yin Venerable didn't bother with Yang Chen's matters any further.

Now, Yang Chen was curious and asked, "Senior Hundred Yin, there's something I want to ask about. I don't know if it's appropriate, but please forgive me for my curiosity."

"Oh? What do you want to ask?" asked Hundred Yin Venerable.

"It's about the matter of control rights Elder Yi mentioned earlier..." Yang Chen said.

Hundred Yin Venerable stroked his beard, "Oh? That matter, huh? It's not something that can't be discussed. It's been a long time ago in the past. It's an ancient secret realm under the sea!"

"An ancient secret realm? How so?" Yang Chen felt unfamiliar with the term, as he had heard it only in passing.

Hundred Yin Venerable explained, “It’s normal for you not to have heard of it. This ancient secret realm opens once every 500 years, or even longer, perhaps once in a thousand years. Almost every time it opens, it attracts attention from across a whole continent.”

“Attracts a whole continent? Is it that exaggerated?” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

“It’s not exaggerated. This secret realm should be considered the largest in our entire continent. It connects all the secret realms in this site, almost at every corner. Just like a source of secret realms, it connects other smaller realms, and even more terrifyingly, other continents. In short, this biggest secret realm has opened dozens of times, but each time there are still a large number of unknowns that have not been explored and are displayed before everyone. It can be said that the existence of this realm is a major event for every group every time it opens.” Hundred Yin Venerable stood with his hands behind his back.

“If it’s so exaggerated, wouldn’t other groups be alarmed as well?” Yang Chen asked.

“Yes, you’re right. Once the core of this secret realm is opened, all the entrances will open as well. The secret realms are connected to each other, like a chain reaction. At that time, the core will probably witness the meeting of thousands of groups. In other words, every group can enter this secret realm through a different entrance, and for our human race, the entrance happens to be near the coast of the Great River Region, which is also very close to Luo Star Island.”

Yang Chen gradually understood the situation after hearing this, “So the control rights issue must be a dispute between Cloud Sky Sect and Luo Star Island, right?”

“That’s right. Originally, this matter was supposed to be given to Taiyi Sect, but they couldn’t make a decision that would satisfy everyone, so they passed the mess to Cloud Sky Sect and Luo Star Island. Our two forces are closest to the entrance of the secret realm, so naturally, we fought bitterly over it.”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1976: Chapter 1972: Yang Chen's Guidance?_1 Chapter 1976: Chapter 1972: Yang Chen's Guidance?_1 "In fact, because of this, our Cloud Sky Sect and Luo Star Island even had a big battle. The purpose was to monopolize the control rights." The Hundred Yin Venerable felt quite depressed.

"Are there any benefits to having these control rights in hand?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

"Of course, there are many benefits. The quota to enter the Secret Realm is regulated by various clans, not everyone can enter at will. Once inside, one has to submit a certain percentage of gains to their Sect. At that time, the one who holds the control rights can get many benefits. In addition, they can arrange more powerful individuals within their Sect to enter the Secret Realm and be the leader inside the Secret Realm." The Hundred Yin Venerable sighed.

"So, what happened in the end?" Yang Chen asked.

"Hmph, don't mention it. Our Cloud Sky Sect and Luo Star Island fought a round, and the final decision on control rights fell into the hands of the Taiyi Sect. They decide the ownership of the control rights based on the strength of the two Sects in the current era. Now, it depends on whether we can win this Pill Battle. If we can win cleanly in front of the Taiyi Sect, Elder Yi would have no choice but to grant us the control rights. If we lose, we will essentially give away the control rights. At that time, Elder Yi will grant the control rights to Luo Star Island, and our Cloud Sky Sect will have nothing to say. Recently, Luo Star Island has done a lot for the sake of the control rights and their momentum is no less than our Cloud Sky Sect's." The Hundred Yin Venerable said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen closed his mouth and began to look at the alchemists Moon Zither Saintess and Wang Yong.

At this point, the Moon Zither Saintess and Wang Yong had already refined their pills halfway.

Although he came in halfway through, Yang Chen's experience and vision enabled him to see the outcome at a glance.

The state of the Moon Zither Saintess was subtle but rigid, and she should have performed exceptionally well with this result.

But when Yang Chen saw Wang Yong, he couldn't help but frown.

Because Wang Yong was also performing exceptionally well.

Things just got interesting.

"Wang Yong's alchemy skills seem to be slightly better than those of the Moon Zither Saintess." Yang Chen thought to himself.

Although he had never refined a Great Wisdom God Pill, his long alchemy experience allowed him to immediately determine the other's alchemy level through their technique.

As expected...

Soon, the alchemy process came to an end.

Everyone was eager to see the outcome of the Moon Zither Saintess and Wang Yong's battle, as it was almost the focal point of the competition. Everyone's eyes were fixed on the scene.

"You may reveal the furnace now," the Referee Group said.

Without even looking at Wang Yong, Moon Zither Saintess revealed the elixirs in her Pill Furnace.

The elixirs took shape...

There were three Great Wisdom God Pills in total, and their quality and grade were all excellent.

At this point, the Moon Zither Saintess also took a slight breath. No one knew but her that her normal practice to refine Great Wisdom God Pills was two from one furnace of materials.

Only with exceptional performance could she refine three.

She thought she was lucky today and performed exceptionally well. She should be able to tie with Wang Yong and at least not lose terribly.

A tie would at least save some face for the Sect because she was very aware that compared to Wang Yong's alchemy skills, her own skills were slightly inferior.

"Three?"

"A tie?"

Most people thought so, but at this moment, Wang Yong's mouth curved slightly. He immediately revealed the result of his Pill Furnace, showing an even more astonishing result.

"Four!"

Many people's pupils shrank.

Even the members of the Referee Group were desperate. Wang Yong also performed exceptionally well, refining four Great Wisdom God Pills at once – something no one had expected.

"This, this!" A group of high-level figures became alarmed. Losing the first round didn't matter too much, as they didn't put their main force and it was understandable. But now that they put their main force and still lost, their mood was even worse.

The faces of Nine Heavens Palace Master and others had become tense, and their attitudes hadn't changed much, but their mood was terrible.

Although the Referee Group wanted to favor the Moon Zither Saintess, the basic skills of both of them in refining Great Wisdom God Pills were already at their peak – quality and grade had reached the top level. The contest was about quantity, and with a difference of one pill, the Moon Zither Saintess couldn't win.

“This round's victory goes to Wang Yong. Now it's half-time, you two take a break.” The Referee Group made a judgment.

Elder Yi, who was nearby, shook his head, a hint of disdain hanging from his mouth.

The current situation in the Cloud Sky Sect was not good, and the Longtan Sect was overjoyed. Many high-level figures cheered, feeling even happier than they could describe.

The most disappointed, of course, was the Moon Zither Saintess herself. As a woman representing her Sect in alchemy, she carried enormous pressure. No one knew this better than her. And now that she had lost, her sense of loss was even more profound.

She wanted to cry, but she knew that crying would only make her more pathetic and invite more ridicule.

She couldn't cry. She still had to persevere.

Even if she knew that she was not as skilled as her opponent, she still had to compete with Wang Yong.

Looking at the Moon Zither Saintess's insistence, Yang Chen felt a touch of emotion in his heart. Her dedication and seriousness in alchemy were just like his own, only that she was less gifted in alchemy.

"How can I help her?" Yang Chen wondered. Soon, he said: "Princess Yueqin, rest for now."

Moon Zither Saintess didn't know what Yang Chen was thinking, but when she heard his words, she flew up.

"Going to the viewing platform?"

"Shouldn't they think more about how they lost during half-time?"

"Have they given up?"

A group of people was speculating, especially those from the Longtan Sect, who were even happier, thinking that the Moon Zither Saintess, a weak woman, had given up hope of winning.

At this moment, the Moon Zither Saintess came to Yang Chen's side, which surprised the Hundred Yin Venerable: "Yueqin, what is this?"

Yueqin was also puzzled, her eyes looking at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen coughed twice and originally didn't intend to reveal his alchemy skills but then said: "Princess Yueqin, how much confidence do you have in winning against Wang Yong in the next round?"

"Well, Master also wants to ask this," the Hundred Yin Venerable was curious.

"To be honest, Master, I don't have much confidence. Normally, I can only refine two, and even with exceptional performance, I can only refine three. I'm one step behind Wang Yong, just one step!" Moon Zither Saintess said with sadness.

At this time, Yang Chen said with a smile: "Princess Yueqin, if you trust me, would you be willing to make some changes to your alchemy skills?"

"What do you mean?" Moon Zither Saintess didn't understand.

Yang Chen casually twirled his finger in the air and said, "Princess Yueqin, your alchemy skills are too rigid. You deliberately focus on the technique, but your basic skills have already reached the top level. It's precisely because of this that you can refine at least two Great Wisdom God Pills in one breath. However, the refining of Divine Grade Elixirs relies not on basic skills but on your compatibility with the elixirs!"

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1977: Chapter 1973: The Results After the Guidance!_1 Chapter 1977: Chapter 1973: The Results After the Guidance!_1 The Hundred Yin Supreme was watching from the side and didn't know what Yang Chen was doing.

However, it was different for the Yue Qin Saint Lady, as she was well-versed in alchemy, so she could better understand Yang Chen's intentions. The most important point was Yang Chen's hand, which seemed to be intentionally moving.

Only she realized that Yang Chen's single-handed rotation now seemed more like he was simulating alchemy. If they imagined the emptiness below as the Pill Refining Furnace, then Yang Chen's alchemy technique could be described as perfect.

Yes, perfect!

She couldn't find any other words to describe Yang Chen's high-level alchemy technique at the moment. When she saw his technique, she realized the gap between her and Yang Chen in alchemy!

And she had once thought that Yang Chen's alchemy level was far behind her, not even reaching the realm of a Grand Alchemy Master.

Thinking about this, the Yue Qin Saint Lady felt extremely ashamed. How could she have thought this way?

What was even more unbelievable was why the young man before her possessed such exceptional alchemy skills at such a young age. Was he a monster?

Yue Qin Saint Lady was puzzled in her heart, but she also realized the key to Yang Chen's alchemy technique.

He was advising her.

Her guess was correct; Yang Chen was indeed advising Yue Qin Saint Lady.

After a long thought, Yang Chen decided to help Yue Qin Saint Lady. Not for any other reason, but the appearance of Taiyi Sect affected many variables. He is now isolated in the Dahe Region with no background and no place to take shelter if his identity was exposed. Without a doubt, it would be a major blow to him.

Therefore, he decided to assist the Cloud Sky Gate.

He had never refined the Great Wisdom Divine Pill, but with his talent and ability, he could see the shortcomings of Yue Qin Saint Lady's alchemy with just one glance. By pointing them out and analyzing them, he could deduce some techniques for refining the Great Wisdom Divine Pill.

Yue Qin Saint Lady was getting more and more excited, and she couldn't help but ask, "What do you mean by 'fit'?"

“Think about it, what effort have you put into refining the Great Wisdom Divine Pill, and what results and experiences have you gained in doing so? Time will make your fit with the Great Wisdom Divine Pill higher and higher, but you just haven’t discovered it. In fact, your alchemy process for the Great Wisdom Divine Pill should be perfect. When refining the Great Wisdom Divine Pill, you should discard everything else. It’s fundamentally different from the other pills you’ve refined in the past. Only by putting forth this effort and gaining this realization can you, Princess Yue Qin, surpass your past self!” Yang Chen said.

Hundred Yin Supreme now understood.

Yang Chen was advising his apprentice, wasn’t he?

No, what kind of alchemy level and confidence did this Yang Chen have? And yet, his apprentice seemed to be listening with great interest.

Hundred Yin Supreme felt that his worldview was about to collapse. His apprentice had always been his pride in alchemy.

“Yang Chen, I think I understand now. You’re right, I have been too rigid in my alchemy technique. As a result, when I was refining the Great Wisdom Divine Pill, I incorporated a lot of experiences I had gained from refining other pills. In reality, these pills are completely different, especially divine tier pills. Different pills require different techniques to create. That’s what you’re trying to say, right?” Yue Qin Saint Lady said excitedly.

She had realized it.

She has always felt stuck at a bottleneck in the path of alchemy, which blocked her from making further progress.

However, Yang Chen's words completely released her from that bottleneck, allowing her to understand the sacredness beyond it.

Yang Chen smiled but didn't laugh: "I'm just expressing my own opinions. Actually, my alchemy skills are far inferior to those of Princess Yue Qin. It's just that the one who's in the game is blind, while the bystander can see things more clearly."

Princess Yue Qin could, of course, hear that Yang Chen was just being modest.

This guy still wants to keep a low profile now?

She was really fed up; he obviously had extraordinary skills, but he hid them so well, it was frustrating.

For example, she thought about the alchemy techniques Yang Chen had demonstrated earlier.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that those were techniques for refining the Great Wisdom Divine Pill. It was far superior to her own techniques, and she didn't think that just being a bystander could explain everything.

"Ahem, Yang Yi, you really don't show your true abilities. You keep a low profile." Hundred Yin Supreme now had a better opinion of Yang Chen.

This young man must be still hiding many secrets, but it couldn't be denied that he was outstanding and almost invincible.

"Could it be... that the matter of him and Zhang Xuelian secretly getting engaged is true? Although Zhang Xuelian is indeed extraordinarily gifted, this Yang Chen isn't bad either. Maybe it is true, it's just that Master Yi tried to break them up. If he breaks them up well and makes Yang Chen's side lose interest, Cloud Sky Gate may have a chance. I must talk about this with the Sect Leader and rethink the matter concerning this boy." Hundred Yin Supreme murmured to himself.

Originally, the Nirvana Stage powerhouses of Cloud Sky Gate had not planned to invite Yang Chen again.

Because it was unnecessary, and Yang Chen himself had offended Taiyi Sect. Even if Yang Chen was outstanding and couldn't join Cloud Sky Gate, they didn't have to cherish him.

But now it was different; not only was Yang Chen gifted, but his alchemy skills were even better than Yue Qin's...

"Humph, don't play coy. I'll go first. Thank you." Yue Qin Saint Lady couldn't wait to go down and test her newfound skills.

Hundred Yin Supreme also quietly left, planning to report Yang Chen's situation to the Nine Heavens Palace Master again.

Only Yang Chen remained now, with his hands behind his back, watching intently at the upcoming third round of the Pill Competition.

He had done all he could, now he just didn't know who would win or lose in the contest.

A new round began, and Wang Yong became more and more spirited. After winning one round, he was extremely happy.

"Hahaha, Yue Qin Saint Lady, it's you competing again. I thought you didn't have the courage to continue. Honestly, what's the point of you continuing? It's meaningless. You wouldn't be able to win against me anyway." Wang Yong licked his lips.

Yue Qin Saint Lady clenched her fists, recalling Yang Chen's reminder and everything he had pointed out to her.

Her heart rate increased, and she was somewhat anticipating the upcoming events.

She was a little scared.

What scared her was not losing, but that once she succeeded in surpassing Wang Yong, she might not be able to help herself from falling for Yang Chen.

She had no choice. This man was simply too charming. She had never seen such a charming young man, even if in her eyes he was still a little boy!

"Wang Yong, it's still too early to say who will win or lose. There are still many rounds to go. If you're so arrogant and think you're going to win, I'm afraid you're in for a big surprise!" Yue Qin Saint Lady said coldly.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1978: Chapter 1974: Reversing the Situation?_1 Chapter 1978: Chapter 1974: Reversing the Situation?_1 Wang Yong had no idea of the changes and confidence in Yueqin Sacred Girl after Yang Chen's guidance. He thought that Yueqin Sacred Girl was just lingering and disdainfully said, "Oh, haha... Since Miss Yueqin is still persistent, I will let her experience my exquisite alchemy skills."

At the referee's command, the two began a new round of alchemy competition.

The high-level members of the Dragon Pond Teach began to mock, "I say, Cloud Sky Sect, it seems that your alchemy skills are still not quite up to par. Yueqin seems to be the highest achiever in alchemy among your younger generation, right? So what? Are you at the end of your rope with no tricks left?"

Jiuxiao Palace Master's face was embarrassed, and he could only say stubbornly, "Hmph, ten rounds in total, Venerable Changgu, don't jump to conclusions too soon."

"Hahaha, I'm worried that you, Jiuxiao Palace Master, will lose all ten rounds in one breath, and that would be a huge loss of face. Look at you, I'm just trying to protect your face!" Venerable Changgu shook his head happily and pretended to be serious.

As they discussed!

The Pill Battle is divided into ten rounds!

These ten rounds have no limit on the number of participants. Whoever wins more rounds can get more benefits at hand.

Although they had lost two rounds, there were still eight more to go.

Yueqin was fully focused, as the real drama was just beginning. Yang Chen's previous words had completely awakened her and made her realize that the Great Wisdom God Pill could be refined like this.

As the competition started again, it still captivated every person's heart.

All eyes were focused on the Pill Battle.

At the same time, the people of the Taiyi Sect seemed to be quiet and peaceful, but in fact, internal discussions had already begun.

"Looking at this situation, it seems that the Cloud Sky Sect will lose most of the rounds. Master, if the Cloud Sky Sect loses this Pill Battle, will you still consider giving them the control rights over the Secret Realm?" A handsome young man asked next to Elder Yi.

This handsome young man was not very old, but the aura emanating from him had already reached the early stage of the True God Realm.

Elder Yi looked at this young man with a few more indulgent glances.

Since Zhang Xuelian was disobedient, she had to find a few more obedient disciples. This young man was one of the new talents cultivated by the Taiyi Sect in this generation. He was one of the few geniuses who broke through to the True God Realm in less than fifty years of cultivation, named Lin Feiyang!

Lin Feiyang was obedient and well-behaved, which pleased Elder Yi. Hearing the other person's words, Elder Yi snorted coldly, "Give it to the Cloud Sky Sect? I never intended to give the control rights of the Secret Realm to the Cloud Sky Sect. Even if they win, I don't plan on giving it to them. However, if they lose, all the better. I'll have a legitimate reason to refuse their request, and the control rights can rightfully be granted to Luo Star Island." Elder Yi sneered.

"Master, why is that?" Lin Feiyang asked in confusion.

Elder Yi narrowed her eyes, "Feiyang, do not ask what you shouldn't."

Lin Feiyang shuddered, realizing that he had spoken out of turn.

Elder Yi had no intention of discussing the matter further.

Actually, at the beginning, she was neutral regarding the situation between Luo Star Island and the Cloud Sky Sect, but Luo Star Island obviously had a better eye than the Cloud Sky Sect.

As early as half a month ago, the people of Luo Star Island did something big.

Their sect had wiped out a small sea-area clan nearby. Although the annihilation of the small sea-area clan was not a world-shaking event, it was still an impressive feat.

The key point was that Luo Star Island had an eye for it, not falling into the clutches of the abundant benefits of the sea clan. They directly presented her with a small portion of it.

Even if Luo Star Island didn't mention it, she knew what to do.

She couldn't just take advantage of the people and do nothing.

Of course, these things she definitely couldn't mention to others. Now she just hoped that the Cloud Sky Sect would even lose to the Dragon Pond Teach, so she could rightfully give the control rights to Luo Star Island.

"This Dragon Pond Teach is terrific. If they treat me kindly in the future, they will be rewarded." Elder Yi thought.

In her eyes, those who follow her will prosper, and those who oppose her will perish!

The competition had reached a boiling point, and it quickly entered the final stage.

The Cloud Sky Sect's high-level members were the most nervous, each of them staring intently at the stage below, hoping for a miracle.

Finally, at the referee's command, the competition was stopped!

Then, Yueqin Sacred Girl and Wang Yong almost simultaneously lifted the lids of their Pill Furnaces and poured out all the elixirs they had concocted.

Wang Yong's eyes were completely immersed in the admiration of his own artistic masterpiece.

It was still an outstanding performance with four Great Wisdom God Pills.

Wang Yong even wanted to burst into laughter. With four Great Wisdom God Pills, far more than the normal performance, what could Yueqin Sacred Girl rely on to win him?

Wang Yong sneered, "Miss Yueqin, I'm sorry, but it seems like I won again this time."

"I think you should take back your 'it seems like'!" Yueqin Sacred Girl said coldly.

Wang Yong was taken aback, and then stared directly at the scene before him. He could hardly believe his eyes, because Yueqin Sacred Girl had concocted one more elixir than him!

Five Great Wisdom God Pills.

Wang Yong swallowed hard, thinking there must be something wrong somewhere. Five? Just now, Yueqin Sacred Girl had only managed to make three at most when she was in top form.

He even thought there must be a problem with the quality of the elixirs, but when he checked, he found that the quality of Yueqin Sacred Girl's elixirs was impeccable, just like his own.

Wang Yong panicked.

"This is impossible, absolutely not." Wang Yong shouted angrily.

The referee showed no mercy. Seeing that his own side had clearly won, he immediately announced, "Round three, Yueqin wins!"

"Yueqin won, that's awesome."

"Ah, we won, we won. We finally won!" A group of Cloud Sky Sect disciples was finally able to hold their heads high.

The high-level members of the Cloud Sky Sect were also dumbfounded, not knowing what had happened.

“Did Yueqin have an epiphany?”

“It seems like only an epiphany can explain such a thing. I remember that Yueqin can only concoct two Great Wisdom God Pills in one furnace under normal conditions and three at most when she’s in top form. It’s strange to have made five in one go.”

“It’s strange, but Yueqin winning is a good thing.”

Jiuxiao Palace Master had a keen eye for detail, and he said with a smile, “I say, Bai Yin, just now during the break, Yueqin seemed to have gone to your side. What happened? It seems that Yueqin’s alchemy skills have improved dramatically all of a sudden. Concocting five pills, tsk tsk, that’s quite incredible.”

Venerable Bai Yin had his hands behind his back, and he was also in shock at the moment.

Did Yang Chen’s guidance actually work?

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1979: Chapter 1975: The Decision of the Nine Heavens Palace Master!_1 Chapter 1979: Chapter 1975: The Decision of the Nine Heavens Palace Master!_1 As the saying goes, great mentors produce great disciples.

Understanding this saying is not difficult, but realizing it is quite challenging.

A great mentor must have much higher capabilities than their disciple and can spot others' flaws instantly, offering guidance to become a great mentor.

Yang Chen did just that, with a few simple words, he perfectly bypassed numerous complicated steps and pointed out Yueqin Saintess's flaws.

And then, a wonderful scene unfolded.

After being briefly instructed by Yang Chen, the Yueqin Saintess effortlessly gained enlightenment, comprehending the essence of the Great Wisdom God Pill and refining five of them.

In every aspect, she outperformed Wang Yong.

Who wouldn't be shocked?

Hundred Yin Venerable was silent for a moment and then truthfully said, "I originally came here to report this matter to you, Sect Leader, but I wasn't sure about the truth of what this kid Yang Chen said earlier and couldn't make a decision. But now it seems that what Yang Chen said is true."

"How so? How is it related to Yang Chen again?" the Nine Heavens Palace Master was extremely puzzled.

Hundred Yin Venerable explained, “The matter is like this, Sect Leader, let me tell you the whole story.”

The Nine Heavens Palace Master and other Supremes all became interested and listened carefully to Hundred Yin Venerable’s explanation.

Upon hearing this, everyone was astonished.

“What, it was Yang Chen who instructed her?”

“After being instructed, Yueqin has such exquisite alchemy skills? How terrifying must this Yang’s alchemy level be!”

“It’s more than terrifying. Being able to pinpoint the key issue in an instant shows that Yang Chen’s alchemy skills far surpass Yueqin’s. It’s because of this that he could identify the problem on the spot. Otherwise, no matter what, Yang Chen wouldn’t be able to do this.”

“Hush, keep your voice down.” Hundred Yin Venerable interrupted, “Don’t keep mentioning Yang Chen’s name. Although we’ve placed a prohibition around us, we can’t avoid eavesdropping and harming Yang Chen.”

“Hundred Yin Venerable is right,” the Nine Heavens Palace Master chimed in.

While speaking, he rubbed his eyebrows, “Honestly, I am really surprised by this. I never thought that Yang Chen would be involved in Yueqin’s affairs. I always thought it was you, the old fellow, who instructed her.”

“With my impatience, I can’t refine elixirs. Yueqin’s alchemy skills are self-taught,” Hundred Yin Venerable said with a dry laugh.

“Yes, precisely because of this, it highlights how profound Yang Chen’s alchemy skills are. However, how profound his alchemy skills are is not the key. The key is his age. Even though he is dual cultivating in martial and alchemy arts, he can still reach a level that ordinary people can’t attain in both areas, which is truly commendable.” The Nine Heavens Palace Master said.

Hundred Yin Venerable asked, “Sect Leader, how do you plan to deal with this? To be honest, the kid Yang Chen is really outstanding. If we don’t establish some relationship with him, it would be a significant loss for our Cloud Sky Sect. Moreover, this kid has already helped our Cloud Sky Sect twice, so even from the perspective of gratitude, we should value him.”

The Nine Heavens Palace Master frowned, “To be honest, considering the relationship between this kid and Zhang Xuelian of the Taiyi Sect, I initially didn’t plan to get too close to him. Moreover, now that Elder Yi is already here, I can’t wait for him to leave sooner. But this kid’s performance is just too outstanding, even if it means taking the risk of opposing the Taiyi Sect, we still have to make friends with him.”

“Sect Leader, it’s not a good deal to oppose the Taiyi Sect for this kid,” someone beside him said.

“You’re overthinking it. At most, Yang Chen offended Zhang Xuelian, and the only person he truly offended was Elder Yi. This Elder Yi is greedy for profit, vain, and power-hungry. I saw through her early on. She wholeheartedly wants to cultivate Zhang Xuelian, just so she can marry her off to a powerful descendant and climb up some relationships. Her target was the Undying Heavenly Venerate. She’s already thrown the olive branch to them. Yang Chen’s words naturally angered her. Regardless of whether Zhang Xuelian’s matter is true or false, getting closer to Yang Chen would only offend Elder Yi. A single Elder Yi cannot represent the entire Taiyi Sect.”

“We usually tolerate this woman because of the Taiyi Sect, but if she really doesn’t know what’s good for her, our Cloud Sky Sect won’t keep tolerating her,” The Nine Heavens Palace Master said coldly.

“But the Undying Heavenly Venerate...” another Supreme Strong said.

The Nine Heavens Palace Master had already considered everything, “No need to worry. The Undying Heavenly Venerate is reasonable and not a person who disregards logic. Although his subordinates can be quite hardline, it doesn’t mean that the Undying Heavenly Venerate is unreasonable. Moreover, not too long ago, due to the earth-shaking incident, the Undying Heavenly Venerate has already left the human realm and went with our Family Master. Since he and our Family Master are friends, they wouldn’t turn against us over some juniors’ matters. Remember, those Great Ascension Stage powerhouses usually pay close attention to their position and rarely get angry over private feelings.”

“Sect Leader, you’ve realized this point. It seems that it’s not too late to enter the Great Ascension Stage,” Hundred Yin Venerable flattered.

“Hehe, Hundred Yin, you’ve also learned to flatter. As for the Great Ascension Stage, I haven’t thought about it too much. Let fate decide. As the Sect Leader, I should care more about the sect’s affairs and less about my own cultivation. That’s not a top priority.” The Nine Heavens Palace Master laughed out loud.

“But the key issue now is that Elder Yi has the final say on the control rights...” someone interjected.

The Nine Heavens Palace Master sighed, “That’s indeed the most troublesome part. However, when it comes to decision-making, Elder Yi still has to follow the sect’s initial decisions, and can only make minor adjustments afterward. She can’t directly deny or acknowledge our Cloud Sky Sect.

Besides, she doesn't know Yang Chen's identity, so there's no need to worry too much about this matter."

Everyone didn't know the Nine Heavens Palace Master's choice.

But they knew that the Nine Heavens Palace Master planned to get closer to Yang Chen.

At first, they thought the Nine Heavens Palace Master's choice was somewhat reckless.

But as the competition proceeded, they couldn't help but feel that the Nine Heavens Palace Master's choice might be correct.

Because Yueqin Saintess unexpectedly took complete control of the competition's trend, winning merely one round was nothing.

In the next round, Yueqin Saintess won again.

And it continued to the fifth and sixth rounds.

She won them all!

The Longtan Sect panicked.

The people of Cloud Sky Sect cheered wholeheartedly, and even Elder Yi's expression tightened, becoming increasingly serious.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1980: Chapter 1976: Ownership of Control Rights_1 Chapter 1980: Chapter 1976: Ownership of Control Rights_1 If others were shocked.

Then the most shocked one should be Moon Zither Saintess.

The more she won one match after another, the more she defeated Wang Yong without a fight, the more she realized how precious the experience and guidance she had received were.

Yang Chen's words had saved her decades of hard-earned realization!

He was almost like a life mentor, especially at this critical moment.

Her heart could no longer settle down.

As she looked at Yang Chen on the viewing platform, the more she looked, the more her eyes seemed to change, and it became harder for her to treat Yang Chen as a friend.

Victory!

Another victory.

Another match, still won.

Wang Yong was desperate! He was completely desperate, and so were the high-level members of the Longtan Sect. They had no idea where the problem lay, as Moon Zither Saintess' alchemy skills were getting better and better, even performing exceptionally, refining six Great Wisdom Elixirs.

Wang Yong and Moon Zither were no longer on the same level.

Seeing this, Yang Chen also relaxed. Next, there was no need for him to stay here. The outcome was already predetermined, and there was no more fun in watching.

He quietly returned, as the competition had reached its climax, so few people were paying attention to him.

And so, Yang Chen disappeared into the crowd.

Only when Moon Zither Saintess looked at Yang Chen again did she find that he had disappeared without a trace and was extremely surprised.

But there was no time for her to think, as a new match began soon.

Wang Yong had lost his fighting spirit, while Moon Zither Saintess grew stronger as she fought. Her momentum towards victory seemed unstoppable.

Time passed, and in the following matches, the Moon Zither Saintess won them all swiftly and decisively!

Ten matches and eight victories. There was no need to mention who won and who lost.

Finally, the referee announced that Cloud Sky Sect had won the match with ease against Taiyi Sect.

When the referee announced the victory, the people of Longtan Sect fell into despair, while Taiyi Sect cheered excitedly.

“This is the power of that little guy. It seems we really underestimated the strength of young people. But it’s about time for the young generation to have their stage, hahaha.” Nine Heavens Palace Master was overjoyed.

Everyone was happy about the victory.

At this time, the people of Longtan Sect had no fighting spirit left. Even Venerable Long Valley had to grit his teeth and say, “Fine, Cloud Sky Sect, it seems the heavens don’t want our Longtan Sect to win, but there will be a long time in the future and we’ll play slowly.”

Of course, everyone could utter threatening words, but after that, all that was left was to leave with their tails between their legs.

The departure of Longtan Sect marked the great victory of Cloud Sky Sect.

The high-level members of Cloud Sky Sect were the happiest, as they had shown their strength to Taiyi Sect.

Elder Yi could not ignore the victory today, and it was because of the victory that she felt troubled.

She was obviously prepared to give control rights to Luo Star Island, and if Cloud Sky Sect had lost today, she would have had a good reason to explain to the higher-ups, and the control rights would have safely been given to Luo Star Island.

But who knew that the situation was turned around halfway through. Moon Zither Saintess suddenly showed great divine powers, refining the Great Wisdom God Pills in an extraordinary manner, turning the situation around and leaving her in a difficult position.

Soon, Elder Yi’s mind turned, and she came up with a strategy.

She coughed twice, “Nine Heavens Palace Master, your Cloud Sky Sect is as powerful as ever. I heard that not only did you win the Martial Battle but also the Pill Battle. That’s great. Regarding the control rights, my Old Body is more inclined to give you a share. But... ”

“But what? But what?” The Nine Heavens Palace Master didn’t think Elder Yi was really inclined towards them.

If it were really so, there would be no “but.”

The Nine Heavens Palace Master was astute.

Elder Yi said, “But Luo Star Island has done a lot of great things recently, such as wiping out a small sea area sect, reducing a lot of external troubles for humans. I think the Nine Heavens Palace Master should know about this.”

Now, the Nine Heavens Palace Master confirmed that Elder Yi had no inclination towards them in terms of control rights, but rather Luo Star Island.

He couldn’t help but feel a little angry, but still calmly said, “Elder Yi, Luo Star Island wiped out a small sea area sect some time ago, of course, we at Cloud Sky Sect know about it. The great contribution they made to human beings naturally doesn’t need to be mentioned. If our Cloud Sky Sect hadn’t done anything, we would naturally admire Luo Star Island ten thousand times.”

“However, our Cloud Sky Sect hasn’t been idle either. In recent years, we have wiped out a total of twenty-four branches of the Purgatory Gate, besieged and killed seventeen Enlightenment Realm experts of the Purgatory Gate, and even captured a Nirvana Stage evil cultivator of the Purgatory Gate. I think such achievements are not much worse than Luo Star Island’s.”

When Elder Yi heard the Nine Heavens Palace Master arguing with her, she couldn't help but feel angry. How dare these people defy her?

But she also knew that her power hadn't reached the point of covering the sky with one hand, so she had no choice but to say, "Oh dear, the situation is indeed so, which makes me a little embarrassed. How about we find a middle ground."

"I wonder what Elder Yi's middle ground is?" said the Nine Heavens Palace Master in surprise.

"Well, since your Cloud Sky Sect is so outstanding, there happens to be an outstanding disciple in my subordinates. You can send three people from your Cloud Sky Sect to compete in ten matches. As long as you can win one match against my disciple, I will acknowledge the strength of your Cloud Sky Sect in the matter of control rights. But if you don't win, then I will have to consider what the Nine Heavens Palace Master said earlier as boasting." Elder Yi laughed.

Nine Heavens Palace Master was furious, his earlier words were all true, and he didn't believe Elder Yi didn't know that. But they became bragging in her mouth.

Elder Yi took the initiative and said, "Nine Heavens Palace Master, would you dare to compete?"

"The disciples of Taiyi Sect are known to be outstanding and are the leaders of humanity. Our Cloud Sky Sect does not dare to offend our superiors." The Nine Heavens Palace Master didn't fall into the trap so easily.

Elder Yi sneered, "Nine Heavens Palace Master, if I told you to compete with Taiyi Sect's outstanding and excellent disciples, then forget it. But I only asked you to compete with my

disciple, and you don't have the courage? If that's the case, I think it's better to give the control rights to Luo Star Island. I don't want the leader of the Secret Realm to be a bunch of good-for-nothings."

The people of the Cloud Sky Sect were all angry.

Nine Heavens Palace Master also gritted his teeth, "Alright, we accept the condition. Let's see who Elder Yi's disciple is."

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1981: Chapter 1977: I Still Need Your Help_1 Chapter 1981: Chapter 1977: I Still Need Your Help_1 Elder Yi coughed, and then, a young man emerged from the crowd behind him.

This man was none other than Elder Yi's disciple, Lin Feiyang, who had already reached the True God Realm.

The appearance of Lin Feiyang instantly shocked the higher-ups of the Cloud Sky Sect.

"Lin Feiyang!"

"When did Lin Feiyang become your disciple?" A group of high-level Nirvana Stage cultivators shuddered in their hearts. They initially thought that Elder Yi's disciple was someone she had slowly cultivated herself, and if that were the case, it wouldn't be much of a problem.

But who could have expected that Elder Yi would directly take in a readymade disciple?

Who was Lin Feiyang?

He was the top disciple recently cultivated by the Taiyi Sect. One could say that his talent, aptitude, and strength were all considered top-notch. To be exact, he was a high-level disciple that the Taiyi Sect cultivated. What does he have to do with Elder Yi?

“Elder Yi, what’s the meaning of this?” The Nine Heavens Palace Master couldn’t help but become furious.

“What? Is there a problem? Lin Feiyang is also my disciple. There seems to be nothing wrong with that.” Elder Yi’s mouth curved.

A group of people felt like cursing.

They believed that Elder Yi definitely couldn’t have cultivated such a powerful disciple. But now that Lin Feiyang was taken in as her disciple, she acted as if she had cultivated him, which was truly shameless.

If they had known about this earlier, they wouldn’t have agreed to Elder Yi’s challenge.

As Lin Feiyang was now her disciple, it was hard to argue with that, and there seemed to be no place for explanation.

The Nine Heavens Palace Master had no choice but to grit his teeth and say: “No problem, let’s get on with the competition.”

...

Yang Chen had returned to the Hundred Yin Palace without knowing what had happened here. Upon returning to his room and setting up prohibitions, he immediately began to study the items in his hands.

The things in his hands were Mu Taiqing’s one of the Three Souls and the King Divine Tool Yeduan!

If he could refine the Three Souls of Mu Taiqing, there would undoubtedly be extraordinary help, but it was currently too early for him to refine them given his current cultivation level.

As for the King Divine Tool Yeduan, it was an undeniably top-notch divine weapon.

From this perspective, Yeduan was indeed a work of divine craftsmanship – a sharp long sword that would make people feel a chill down their spines just by looking at it, as if nothing in this world could resist its cutting power.

“Slaughter God Spear, what would happen if I were to let you devour Yeduan?” Yang Chen asked in a low voice.

He had this strange idea even before obtaining Yeduan.

However, he didn't say anything before, because it was a very crazy idea. Having a King Divine Tool devour another King Divine Tool? It couldn't be more shocking.

The Slaughter God Spear was shocked and couldn't help but ask, "Young Master, are you serious?"

It couldn't help but feel excited. Although Yang Chen had not given it much to devour so far, this single King Divine Tool alone was enough to make up for everything. The Xuan Tian treasure and other miraculous items paled in comparison!

A King Divine Tool, this was a King Divine Tool!

The Yeduan also had an Artifact Spirit, and it was not inferior to the Slaughter God Spear. Upon hearing Yang Chen's decision, the Artifact Spirit inside immediately shouted: "No, don't do that, little guy. You let this badly damaged broken spear devour me? That's simply a waste! You should let me devour it instead. I guarantee to give you a perfect answer. When you have me, you can go anywhere in the world."

The Slaughter God Spear panicked: "You crazy idiot, who the hell do you think you are, trying to devour me? Take a good look at your own worth!"

"Hahaha, I'm indeed stronger than you, and I don't care if you admit it or not!" Yeduan sneered maliciously.

The Slaughter God Spear was speechless.

Indeed, it couldn't deny that Yeduan was indeed stronger! It began to wonder what choice Yang Chen would make between them. It really didn't have much confidence that Yang Chen would choose it.

"Hmph, Yeduan, there's no need to pretend with me. Your body has already decayed beyond repair, completely becoming Mu Taiqing's personal sword. Hehe, you still pretend to be loyal to me now, do you think I will still believe you?" Yang Chen sneered.

Yeduan hesitated, "How did you know?"

"It seems that you really think I'm an idiot, Yeduan. You think I can't see it? Little did you know, the moment I got you, I knew you had committed grave sins!" Yang Chen yelled, "Now you still want to provoke my relationship with the Slaughter God Spear, you deserve to die a thousand times! Just wait, one day, I will get the Slaughter God Spear to devour you!"

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen directly placed a few seals on Yeduan, threw him into the third floor of the Demon God Tower, and asked Golden Claw and Black Mountain Black Bear brothers to help him suppress it.

Yeduan was not willing to give in. The moment he was thrown in, he angrily shouted: "Yang Chen, you will regret this! Hahaha, if you dare to hinder Master's great plan, the day Master revives will be the day you perish. You possess Master's Three Souls, and when he revives, he will definitely find you through them. At that time, you will be doomed!"

Yang Chen didn't care and quickly suppressed Yeduan into the third floor of the Demon God Tower.

Hearing Yang Chen's choice and judgment, the Slaughter God Spear was so moved that it almost cried.

"Young Master, I will definitely follow your lead and never betray you." The Slaughter God Spear was tearful.

Yang Chen's words had completely touched it.

Yang Chen laughed heartily, "Slaughter God Spear, you don't have to be like this. If I don't side with you, who else should I side with? You have followed me for so long, and I won't forget your merits and hard work. It's just that your current state, if you were to go head-to-head with Yeduan, you would most likely lose. Even if I help you, you must have the capital to devour it."

"Young Master, I understand. The matter of devouring it should not be rushed." The Slaughter God Spear happily said, "However, once I devour Yeduan, I will surely be able to return to my peak state and even make further progress!"

"Hahaha, that's great! I'm really looking forward to seeing you at your peak." Yang Chen laughed.

Next, there were the Three Souls of Mu Taiqing.

Honestly, Yeduan had just reminded him.

He didn't know when Mu Taiqing would wake up, but once he woke up, these Three Souls would become a huge problem, and Mu Taiqing might catch up at any time.

It seemed that he couldn't afford to be too careless about this and must seize the time to refine these Three Souls.

While pondering, Yang Chen sensed fluctuations from the outside world.

"Huh? It's Yue Qin." Yang Chen was puzzled.

He had just returned, and yet someone had come knocking on his door again, which was quite strange.

As he wondered, he came to the door.

"Princess Yue Qin, I wonder..." Yang Chen said.

Yue Qin took a deep breath: "Yang Chen, a big incident has happened in the sect, and I'm afraid... I'm afraid you'll have to help again!"

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1982: Chapter 1978: Guest Elder Position_1 Chapter 1982: Chapter 1978: Guest Elder Position_1 Yang Chen didn't know what had happened.

He was very surprised.

After all, he had only left for a short time, but looking at Moon Zither Saintess, it seemed something significant had happened.

Yang Chen calmly asked, "What happened? Did something go wrong somewhere?"

Moon Zither Saintess bit her lip, "Yang Chen, this is what happened..."

And so, Moon Zither Saintess explained the details of the situation to Yang Chen.

Hearing Moon Zither Saintess's words, Yang Chen understood what happened. It turned out that Elder Yi was causing trouble in the matter of control rights, intending to make things difficult for Cloud Sky Sect.

Such a challenge directly led to his disciple, Lin Feiyang, a Taiyi Sect genius at the True God realm, stepping forward.

Lin Feiyang did possess some strength.

However, the key was that Cloud Sky Sect initially didn't expect this move from Lin Feiyang and thought that Elder Yi's own nurtured genius would not make them fear the Cloud Sky Sect.

As a result, when Lin Feiyang's situation emerged, trouble arose. Cloud Sky Sect only had three chances, what could they use to fight against Lin Feiyang?

Two consecutive geniuses were beaten so badly that they could not fight back at all.

As a result, Cloud Sky Sect became anxious.

In the matter of control rights, they didn't dare to simply give in even though they knew that Elder Yi was causing trouble. They still wanted to win the competition.

However, Cloud Sky Sect now had no viable combat power. As a result, everyone thought of Yang Chen, who was temporarily staying here.

Yang Chen, undoubtedly, became everyone's lifesaver.

Now, Yang Chen was the only young True God realm combat power in the area.

Moon Zither Saintess took a deep breath, “Yang Chen, this matter involves the direction of the destiny of our Cloud Sky Sect for hundreds of years in the future. You must help us.”

Seeing Moon Zither Saintess’s anxious expression, Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh, “Princess Yueqin, since I am in Cloud Sky Sect, there is no reason for me not to help when Cloud Sky Sect needs it. I will accompany you to see what exactly is happening.”

“That’s great.” Moon Zither Saintess, seeing that Yang Chen agreed, immediately grabbed his hand with joy.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but be stunned, only feeling that Moon Zither Saintess’s hand was warm, soft, and smooth, making him feel delighted and anticipating.

Moon Zither Saintess also realized this and felt that she had been too reckless. Just now, she had grabbed Yang Chen’s hand in excitement. Now that she realized it, she immediately flushed and let go of his hand.

Fearing that the atmosphere would become awkward, Moon Zither Saintess quickly changed the subject, “Yang Chen, you really hid well. Having such profound alchemy skills, yet you never told me about it. You even made me think your alchemy skills were terrible.”

Yang Chen coughed twice and said, “Princess Yueqin, you misunderstood. My alchemy skills are not very profound. It’s just that I happened to see a few problems just now, enabling me to give some pointers to Princess Yueqin.”

“You’re still pretending, still pretending.” Moon Zither Saintess pointed at Yang Chen, becoming furious. “If you don’t believe me, keep pretending, and I won’t let you off.”

“..”

The two of them, having this small conflict, completely forgot about what had just happened.

Unknowingly, they arrived at the Nine Heavens Grand Palace.

At this moment, many people were gathered in the Nine Heavens Grand Palace. When they saw Yang Chen arrive, the high-levels were overjoyed.

Yang Chen first politely greeted everyone in a circle, so as not to lose etiquette.

Moon Zither Saintess said, “All Palace Masters, here’s the person I brought.”

These powerful palace masters nodded one after another. Seeing Yang Chen arriving, they all showed joy and relief.

Then, the Nine Heavens Palace Master said, “Yang Yi, it’s good that you came. I believe Moon Zither has already told you a lot about this matter. We sincerely hope to get your help. As long as you help us, we old fellows will not treat you unfairly. We have already discussed this and will make an exception to give you a Guest Elder position!”

“In other words, in the future, you can enjoy the Cloud Sky Sect’s salary and share the resources. You can also use the reputation of Cloud Sky Sect to protect yourself outside. Once you encounter problems and need help, our Cloud Sky Sect will not hesitate to help, and we will not restrict your freedom, nor will we require you to make any special contributions to our Cloud Sky Sect. Of course, this time is an exception!”

Many people felt envious and even a little jealous.

Everyone knew what a Guest Elder position was.

It could be said that this position had more freedom than elders and held a higher status.

These disciples were unsure whether they could become elders in their lifetime after leaving the disciple rank. Now, Yang Chen easily obtained a more suitable Guest Elder position, making others envious.

However, for these Nirvana Stage palace masters, it was not a bad deal.

Especially, they had calculated everything when they discussed the matter just now.

Are you kidding? Before Elder Yi’s incident, they had already considered making Yang Chen a Guest Elder.

He could refine pills and had high talent. Why not win over this genius?

They were initially somewhat hesitant, but then this matter came up, and Elder Yi's incident provided them with a perfect opportunity to give Yang Chen a reasonable reason to become a Guest Elder.

It would not be difficult to convince others and would not appear too eager to please Yang Chen. It was the best of both worlds.

Yang Chen could more or less see through their intentions, but regardless of what these high-levels thought, he had already made his choice before he came.

He would help Cloud Sky Sect, not for anything else but because of Elder Yi!

He knew something about Elder Yi detaining Zhang Xuelian, albeit not the exact reasons. However, it seemed that there was no excuse for him to negotiate with Elder Yi.

Add to that Cloud Sky Sect's request and the generous reward of the Guest Elder position, it would be ungrateful for Yang Chen to refuse.

He immediately said, "Thank you, Cloud Sky Sect seniors for your kindness, giving me such a generous reward. I am restless, and I can only do my best to serve Cloud Sky Sect."

"I disagree!" Just as the group of Nirvana Stage high-levels was about to slap their thighs and laugh, a man suddenly stood up and yelled.

The crowd looked at him in surprise, only to find that the man was none other than Moon Zither Saintess's senior brother, Guangsheng.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, wondering what Guangsheng was doing at this moment.

Guangsheng was now filled with anger and could no longer endure seeing Yang Chen's influence growing within Cloud Sky Sect one step at a time. He couldn't sit still anymore.

If this continued, wouldn't Yang Chen be able to do whatever he wanted over Guangsheng's head, like bossing him around?

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1983: Chapter 1979: Strict Punishment_1 Chapter 1983: Chapter 1979: Strict Punishment_1
He could not tolerate any of this.

In his eyes, no matter how great Yang Chen was, he was still an outsider to the sect, and when it was critical, he should submit to his command within the Cloud Sky Sect.

He wanted to be above Yang Chen, only then would he be satisfied.

Once Yang Chen became a Guest Elder, he would no longer be in charge, instead, it would be Yang Chen. In addition to the Moon Zither Saintess's involvement, he could not let this happen. In his eyes, the Moon Zither Saintess belonged to him, and he could not let her go.

Yang Chen's appearance made him feel a strong threat, and he had long wanted to get rid of Yang Chen. How could he tolerate Yang Chen having such an enormous status and promotion?

It must be said that Guangsheng was overthinking.

If Yang Chen knew what Guangsheng was thinking, he would definitely think that Guangsheng had a problem with his brain. He never intended to cause trouble for Guangsheng, nor did he compete with Guangsheng.

Even he did not take Guangsheng seriously. As for the matter with Moon Zither Saintess, Yang Chen does not think he will develop feelings for her.

But who would have thought that Guangsheng would pick a fight with him at this time?

Yang Chen did not speak, and the other powerful Palace Masters could not sit still.

Hundred Yin Venerable shouted angrily, "Guangsheng, what do you mean!"

Guangsheng saw his master questioning him and tasted fear in an instant. He knew that without a reasonable explanation, he would not be treated lightly today.

But since he had already stepped forward, he had a prepared statement, “Master, as well as the Martial Uncles and Martial Aunts here, I admit that my words might be a little reckless, but I absolutely disagree with Yang Yi becoming a Guest Elder. In our Cloud Sky Sect, it is an extremely sacred position. Anyone who can become a Guest Elder of our Cloud Sky Sect is either a loose cultivator Nirvana Stage expert who has made immense contributions to our sect or a loyal Enlightenment Realm expert to our Cloud Sky Sect.”

“As for Yang Yi, what virtue and ability does he have? With True God Stage strength, he has just arrived not long ago in our Cloud Sky Sect and is now taking on the role of Guest Elder. You know, I, Guangsheng, have devoted so much time to the Cloud Sky Sect, fighting tirelessly for the sect and achieving countless merits, yet even now, I haven’t even earned an Elder position.”

“Fine, let’s not talk about my merits, but each of us here has contributed a lot to the sect, and it’s difficult for us to earn a position. So why does Yang Yi get the Guest Elder title like it’s a handout? It’s not fair to us; it’s not fair to everyone!”

Yang Yi’s statement did touch on a critical point.

That is to incite and fan the flames.

He ignited the emotions of many people and then led other people to start discussing, controlling a sufficient amount of public opinion.

Once that public opinion was controlled, he would have essentially gained control of many invisible forces.

Now many people were indeed being incited by Guangsheng.

“Yes, what makes him so special? I have contributed a lot within the sect, so why does Yang Yi get to become a Guest Elder just like that? Wouldn’t that be denying all of our contributions?”

“I will not allow it, if Yang Yi becomes a Guest Elder, then what have I been doing in the Cloud Sky Sect for all these years?”

“It’s unfair.”

A group of people started discussing, making Guangsheng’s expression become increasingly delighted.

He knew that as long as he controlled the public opinion, not even the Nirvana Stage experts could ignore the opinions of the others just for Yang Chen.

But Yang Chen thought Guangsheng was out of his mind.

Indeed, controlling public opinion seemed like a clever tactic, and those Nirvana Stage experts would not ignore the opinions of others because of Yang Chen.

However, Guangsheng forgot that those who truly control the truth have always been in the minority.

Those onlookers are now being incited and emotional, and they could turn against Guangsheng in the blink of an eye, accusing him of being a wallflower, which is meaningless.

Guangsheng's biggest mistake was to go against the choices of several Nirvana Stage experts at this critical moment. This was a slap in the face of those Nirvana Stage experts.

Maybe Guangsheng didn't notice it, but Yang Chen saw it clearly. Now these Nirvana Stage experts were angry, and they were trying their best to suppress the anger in their hearts.

But Guangsheng didn't even realize it, and Yang Chen couldn't help but feel sorry for him.

Guangsheng was pleased with his control of public opinion, "Martial Uncles and Martial Aunts, you should have seen it as well. Most people are not particularly supportive of Yang Yi becoming a Guest Elder..."

"Shut up!" The Nine Heavens Palace Master's voice was cold, "Guangsheng, do you still respect me as your Martial Uncle?"

Guangsheng was stunned, "Martial uncle, you..."

"Hmph, you want to use the merit system to determine positions? I'll tell you, you guys have indeed contributed a lot to the Cloud Sky Sect over the years, but does the total contributions equal the enormous contribution Yang Yi brought to the sect just once?"

“I appreciate the trivial things you all do for the sect, but I apologize, these tasks are something anyone can do. Can any of you do what Yang Yi did for the sect? As long as you can, I will immediately promote you three levels and personally take you as a disciple, training you to become the future Young Sect Master!” shouted the Nine Heavens Palace Master.

With that one statement, everyone’s fire was extinguished.

Yes, who among them could do what Yang Chen did?

One statement made them find psychological comfort. What were they unhappy about? Because Yang Chen could do things that none of them could do. In that case, why would Yang Chen not be entitled to a better position?

The Nine Heavens Palace Master had lived for so many years, and it would be a strange thing if he couldn’t suppress this wind direction.

He said, “Furthermore, it is even more foolish to judge one’s position based on the time spent within the sect. Is there anyone here who has been in the sect longer than this seat, but whose cultivation level is terrible? Are you saying that I, the Sect Leader, should give up my seat? What a joke!”

When Guangsheng heard this, he knew things were terrible because fewer and fewer people were supporting him, while more and more people were accusing him.

“Guangsheng is really too much, inciting and fanning the flames, almost making me think that Yang Yi has done something wrong.”

“What’s wrong with Yang Yi? The last time Yang Yi made a move, he defended the face of our Cloud Sky Sect, and this time, he might be able to seize control for our Cloud Sky Sect. Why shouldn’t we be grateful to him? And for what reason could he not hold a higher position?”

Guangsheng’s heart thumped, knowing that he was bound to suffer some punishment.

As expected, Hundred Yin Venerable said at this moment, “Sect Leader, this sinful person dares to talk nonsense. I will punish him severely. Someone, take him away.”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1984: Chapter 1980: Unyielding Dao Intent?_1 Chapter 1984: Chapter 1980: Unyielding Dao Intent?_1 Any smart person can see that Hundred Yin Venerable is not punishing severely, but clearly protecting his own.

If they had to wait until Nine Heavens Palace Master handled the matter, it would not be as simple as it is now. With Guangsheng’s crime, it would be easy to sentence him to a serious crime, making it difficult for him to turn things around.

Otherwise, who would appease and suppress the anger of these Nirvana Stage experts?

Yang Chen could see it, and so could the Nine Heavens Palace Master.

Although Hundred Yin Venerable seemed harsh on his disciple in usual times, now he made a move to save his disciple. Once he made a move and ordered Guangsheng to be suppressed, the subsequent handling of Guangsheng would be entirely up to Hundred Yin himself.

However, Guangsheng could not see through the thoughts of Hundred Yin Venerable.

Now, he desperately said, “Master, I’m innocent, I don’t accept this, I don’t accept Yang Yi. If you want Yang Yi to be a guest elder, I will be the first to oppose. I want to fight with him, I don’t believe this kid could be so powerful!”

Hundred Yin Venerable flew into a rage: “You unfilial disciple!”

At this moment, the Nine Heavens Palace Master waved his hand: “Hundred Yin, now is not the time to protect your own. Since he can say this, the situation has reached a point where it is not up to you to protect him as you please. Guangsheng, you said you want to fight with Yang Yi, alright, I believe I have already said that Yang Yi is an honored guest of my sect, and no one is allowed to bully him. You saying these words now is a slap in my face. However, don’t blame me for not giving you a chance. If you want to compete, it all depends on Yang Yi. If Yang Yi agrees, I have nothing to say.”

The Nine Heaven Palace Master still gave Hundred Yin Venerable some face, directly giving the right to speak to Yang Chen.

Now Hundred Yin Venerable was furious, wishing he could slap Guangsheng to death in one swoop.

If Guangsheng had just kept quiet and said nothing, there would be no problem at all. Instead, he had a mental lapse and had to look for trouble with Yang Chen. Now, no one could protect Guangsheng anymore.

However, Guangsheng didn't feel that way yet, naively thinking that as long as he defeated Yang Chen, he would be free of all troubles and responsibility.

"How about it, Yang Yi? Do you dare to accept?" Guangsheng was excited at heart.

Of course, he was excited.

In his eyes, as long as he defeated Yang Chen, he could get everything that belonged to Yang Chen.

No one would care that he was in the Late True God Stage fighting against the Early True God stage. People would only think that he was more outstanding than Yang Chen.

Seeing that Guangsheng was so eager, Yang Chen sighed lightly, "Alright, I agree."

He knew that if he refused Guangsheng, Guangsheng would be in trouble immediately, and it would unavoidably be disrespectful to Hundred Yin Venerable.

Now by agreeing to Guangsheng, it was also giving Guangsheng a chance, and he had fulfilled his kindness and righteousness.

As for whether Bai Yin could win against him, that was their own business.

While he thought so, others didn't think the same way, and they were all surprised when Yang Chen agreed.

“Yang Yi actually agreed.”

“Even if he is extremely talented, it's impossible for him to fight against the Late True God stage as an Early True God stage, is it?”

“No, even if he refused it wouldn't be a problem, it's not a shameful thing.”

The other Nirvana Stage experts were also quite surprised, thinking that not only Guangsheng had lost his mind, but also Yang Chen.

Only the Nine Heavens Palace Master was stroking his beard happily, very pleased with the situation.

For him, every matter had its advantages and disadvantages.

As Yang Chen battled Guangsheng, regardless of the outcome, at least he had a better judgement on whether Yang Chen could defeat Lin Feiyang.

Guangsheng was now the most excited person, laughing loudly, “Yang Yi, you really have guts. In that case, I’ll let you realize that the so-called genius can’t solve all problems. Only true strength is the king’s way.”

When the conversation ended, Guangsheng couldn’t wait to rush towards Yang Chen.

Seeing her senior brother acting like this, Moon Zither Saintess sighed heavily. Others did not know, but she was very sure that her senior brother had done a very stupid thing.

Did the other side really think that by suppressing Yang Chen based on cultivation level alone, they could defeat Yang Chen?

When Guangsheng made a move, he used a vicious tactic. His body was enveloped in strands of golden text...

“It’s Fighting Intent!”

“It’s the dreadful Fighting Intent, which is unique to Guangsheng, and can eventually evolve into Dao Intent!”

When a master makes a move, you can tell if he is a master or not.

Guangsheng was not a simple character, and when he made his move, a golden sword appeared in his hand with endless Fighting Intent revolving around it, striking at Yang Chen with a single slash.

“Hahaha, well done!” Seeing this endless Fighting Intent, Yang Chen’s heart was also excited.

He took out the Inch Snow Divine Spear and thrust it directly through.

When dealing with this Fighting Intent, he naturally didn’t need to hide it, and directly released the Primal Qi.

Similarly, layers of Dao Intent were displayed.

Boom!

The loud noise, which erupted instantly at a circle point, and then fiercely spread out, making everyone gasp. However, under the maintenance of many Nirvana Stage experts, this momentum did not spread too far and was quickly suppressed.

“This, this Yang Chen actually possesses Dao Intent. It’s too terrifying.” Some Nirvana Stage experts’ gazes were sharp, and when they saw Yang Chen clash with Guangsheng, they all gasped in surprise and were extremely shocked.

“What Dao Intent is this? I can’t quite make it out.”

“Unyielding!” The Nine Heavens Palace Master suddenly said.

“It is Unyielding!”

Lastly, he confirmed it.

A group of Nirvana Stage experts listened to this and carefully observed, saying solemnly, “Indeed, it is Unyielding Dao Intent. This, this is a very rare Dao principle, to never bend or surrender, to be unyielding despite a hundred battles. The Unyielding Dao Intent contains an unknown number of Dao principles combined and requires an astonishing willpower to gather. Ordinary people have no qualifications to control this kind of Dao Intent!”

The Nine Heavens Palace Master took a deep breath: “As expected of a genius. Although it is only an embryonic form, Unyielding is still Unyielding. It even reminds me of the power of Unyielding Dao Intent displayed by those powerful characters in the legends.”

“This kid has a limitless future.”

“He was able to release the embryonic form of Dao Intent at just the Early True God stage.”

If it was the Late True God stage, or the Great Perfection stage of True God, releasing the embryonic form of Dao Intent would be understandable and normal to everyone.

If achieved at the Middle True God Stage, it would be abnormal, and it could be considered a shocking event.

However, Yang Chen went against the heavens and achieved all of this at the Early True God stage.

“If it’s Unyielding Dao Intent, then Yang Chen does have the ability to resist Guangsheng’s one attack of Fighting Intent with his Early True God strength. However, how he will win in the end depends on the kid’s own ability.” The Nine Heavens Palace Master was excited.

Yang Chen’s strong combat power was a very good sign for them.

At this time, the stalemate between Yang Chen and Guangsheng finally came to an end.

As the lingering power dispersed, both of them were equally matched!

Guangsheng’s pupils contracted, almost unable to believe what had just happened.

He made a move with a killing technique, aiming to crush Yang Chen’s everything at once. He thought he would definitely succeed, but Yang Chen had actually managed to block his attack.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1985: Chapter 1981: The Strongest Showdown_1 Chapter 1985: Chapter 1981: The Strongest Showdown_1 Guangsheng wanted to use Dao Intent to attack Yang Chen again.

However, the use of Dao Intent has its limitations in the True God Realm. Even in its embryonic form, using it can deplete one's vitality significantly, making it impossible to use a second time.

Guangsheng became somewhat panicked when his strongest attack was blocked by Yang Chen.

Yang Chen raised his hand at this moment, aiming directly at Guangsheng: "If you don't make a move, it's my turn to counterattack."

Although he was giving face to Hundred Yin Venerable, it didn't mean he would let his opponent win.

Although Guangsheng had strength, it was still impossible for him to defeat Yang Chen.

"Origin of Strange Fire!" Yang Chen used his fire technique. For him, the power of the Origin of Strange Fire was hardly inferior to that of Primal Qi.

It was important to know that the Primordial Spirit he had gathered in his Origin of Strange Fire had already reached the Late True God Realm

Wrapped in layers of the Origin of Strange Fire, Yang Chen rushed out in an instant, directly locking onto and aiming at Guangsheng.

Upon seeing the flames, Guangsheng panicked and hurriedly used the Baiyin Divine Art, a technique belonging to the Hundred Yin Palace.

When the Baiyin Divine Art appeared, a large amount of black wind was stirred up, heading directly towards Yang Chen's Origin of Strange Fire.

Seeing this, the Hundred Yin Venerable slapped his forehead, knowing that his disciple was destined to lose.

It wasn't that he doubted the power of his own Baiyin Divine Art, but that it was a Yin Qi cultivation method and primarily focused on Yin attributes.

However, Yang Chen's fire was for flames, and they were incredibly intense and yang-driven flames at that.

Yin and yang countered each other and were difficult to distinguish in terms of victory or defeat, but the Hundred Yin Venerable could clearly sense an astonishing amount of yang from Yang Chen's flames!

This yang was far beyond what his Hundred Yin could compare to. Even if Yang Chen's cultivation level was lower than his disciple's, Yang Chen could still defeat his disciple's Baiyin Divine Art with his flames and achieve victory.

What shocked the Hundred Yin Venerable the most was that his Baiyin Divine Art was really strong in yin. It wouldn't be called Hundred Yin otherwise, and it usually caused howling winds and chased people for hundreds of miles when it appeared.

But now, it was being suppressed.

Indeed, in the face of the Origin of Strange Fire, Guangsheng's yin wind appeared like it had met its nemesis.

Guangsheng stood in place, unable to believe what he was seeing in the sky.

Now Yang Chen gave him the feeling of an incredibly dazzling and burning red sun!

In front of this brilliant red sun, his techniques were useless, no longer worthy of being taken seriously.

“Break!” With a fierce shout from Yang Chen, the layers of Yin winds were perfectly dismantled under the arrival of the Origin of Strange Fire.

Soon, the Baiyin Divine Art was completely overwhelmed by Yang Chen's Origin of Strange Fire and directly hit Guangsheng.

Guangsheng could no longer withstand it and let out a miserable cry, being hit solidly by Yang Chen's Origin of Strange Fire, spitting blood from his mouth.

Yang Chen still left Guangsheng some dignity, not wanting to hurt Hundred Yin Venerable's feelings.

Defeating Guangsheng was enough since Guangsheng couldn't cause any significant trouble now anyway.

Despite his unwillingness, Guangsheng was spared by Yang Chen, leaving him unaware of the fact. He got up and looked like he still didn't want to give up, planning to make another move.

He was afraid.

If he lost to Yang Chen, he couldn't imagine the consequences.

Originally, he thought that as long as he could win against Yang Chen, no one would care about his cultivation level. Everyone would only care about his strength. At that time, he would become the most dazzling figure in everyone's eyes.

But now, he was about to lose!

"You unfilial disciple!" Hundred Yin Venerable slapped Guangsheng down with a single palm, causing the invisible handprint to make him unable to get up: "You beast! Yang Yi kindly didn't defeat you, leaving you some face, but you don't treasure it and become even more aggressive. This old man is really blind to have accepted such a disciple!"

Hundred Yin Venerable knew that he couldn't protect his disciple today.

If Guangsheng had been wise, he would never have acted like this.

He let Guangsheng stop, but this scoundrel chose to challenge Yang Chen instead. Yang Chen spared his life, and this unfilial disciple still dared to make a move.

All of this happened in front of the Nine Heavens Palace Master. If he continued to shelter his disciple, there would be no rules in the future.

Hundred Yin Venerable sighed: “Palace Master, I’ll leave it to you to deal with.”

The Nine Heavens Palace Master slowly said, “According to the rules of the Cloud Sky Sect, deliberately provoking internal relations, disobeying the orders of elders, and even being disrespectful to elders, imprison him for 500 years.”

Upon hearing this, Guangsheng finally panicked.

“No, no! Palace Master, Master, please spare me, I really didn’t do it on purpose, I know I was wrong. Please give me another chance.” Guangsheng pleaded on his knees, no longer concerned about causing trouble for Yang Chen.

Hundred Yin Venerable was grateful that the Nine Heavens Palace Master had given him face. According to normal rules, keeping his disciple imprisoned for a thousand years or more would not be excessive, even until death would make sense.

However, the Nine Heavens Palace Master suppressed him for only 500 years, which was considered merciful and just.

“Take him away.” The Nine Heavens Palace Master showed no mercy and directly ordered someone to take him away.

Immediately, someone appeared and took away the weeping Guangsheng.

Seeing her senior brother’s miserable appearance, the Moon Zither Saintess couldn’t help but feel distressed. But thinking of what he had done, she could only sigh. Why did her senior brother insist on not getting along with Yang Chen and act so unreasonably?

The Nine Heavens Palace Master was also angry, as the incident had wasted a lot of his time.

Upon calming down and thinking of Yang Chen, the Nine Heavens Palace Master couldn’t help but smile again. After all, Yang Chen’s performance in the battle earlier made it hard for anyone not to be pleased.

Even Guangsheng was defeated by him, which showed just how high Yang Chen’s fighting ability was.

“Little brother Yang Yi, we’ve worried you just now. But with your divine powers, we’re completely relieved about you dealing with Lin Feiyang.” The Nine Heavens Palace Master and the others exchanged smiles.

“Since I have promised the seniors, I will not go back on my word. Please lead the way, seniors.” Yang Chen had already made up his mind.

“Let’s go.” The Nine Heavens Palace Master and several other powerful individuals at the Palace Master level led the way.

Yang Chen followed the Palace Master-level powerhouses to Elder Yi and the Taiyi Sect’s settling place at the Cloud Sky Sect.

The scenery was beautiful, with mountains, waters, flowers, and grasses providing a bountiful view.

The Cloud Sky Sect didn’t dare to neglect Taiyi Sect and the others in their hospitality, so they arranged everything perfectly for Elder Yi and the others before going to discuss asking Yang Chen for help.

Now that they had arrived, Elder Yi, a super-powerhouse at the Nirvana Stage, naturally sensed their arrival.

“Oh? That mysterious genius has been brought out so soon? I thought this so-called genius was just made up, but there really is such a person.” Elder Yi said to himself.

“Master, no matter what kind of genius it is, I will make him realize the gap between us.” Lin Feiyang tried to flatter.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1986: Chapter 1982: Five Elements Domain_1 Chapter 1986: Chapter 1982: Five Elements Domain_1 Elder Yi heard his disciple's confidence and was very satisfied.

“Don't worry, I have never doubted you. No matter what hidden cards Cloud Sky Sect has, they are just struggling to survive and don't want to give up hope so easily. Later, if necessary, you need to use some powerful means to make the people of Cloud Sky Sect realize the gap between them and our Taiyi Sect. If you perform well this time, I won't hesitate to reward you,” Elder Yi said expressionlessly.

Upon hearing this, Lin Feiyang immediately became spirited and said, “Master, you're joking. It's my duty to serve you.”

Elder Yi loved to hear people flatter her. When her disciple spoke so obediently, she couldn't help but snort coldly in her heart. Did Zhang Xuelian really think that she couldn't find anyone to replace her?

Thinking about this, she didn't delay any longer, and led her disciple outside.

They happened to run into Yang Chen and the others.

“Elder Yi, this is just the perfect time for you to come out. We have brought the person, let's start the last round now,” the Nine Heavens Palace Master said solemnly.

Elder Yi asked, “Oh? Where is he?”

The Palace Master of the Nine Heavens made a gesture, and Yang Chen stepped forward.

“This is Yang Yi, a genius that our Cloud Sky Sect has painstakingly cultivated for many years. It’s just that Yang Yi usually keeps a low profile, and not many people know about him. However, his strength should be enough to make young friend Lin Feiyang feel the pleasure of battle,” said the Nine Heavens Palace Master with a smile.

Although he was smiling, he couldn’t be more blatantly provocative after accumulating so much anger. Even a mudman would have a bit of anger, and he really wanted to vent.

Elder Yi couldn’t stand anyone opposing her, whether it was openly or secretly, she wouldn’t allow it.

She sneered coldly in her heart, and then chuckled, “So it’s young brother Yang Yi. As an elder, I’m really looking forward to the battle between the two geniuses from our sects. However, my disciple has a rather violent temper, and he may not be able to control his strength during the fight. I hope the Nine Heavens Palace Master won’t mind.”

The Nine Heavens Palace Master wasn’t someone with a good temper either. Their fear of the Tianyi Sect didn’t mean they feared Elder Yi.

“That’s perfect. Our Yang Yi also has a violent temper and may not open his eyes when he strikes. I hope Elder Yi can be more forgiving at that time,” said the Nine Heavens Palace Master with a gloomy smile.

Yang Chen understood that the Palace Master of the Nine Heavens was clearly trying to teach Lin Feiyang a hard lesson, and then use this to suppress Elder Yi's momentum.

Of course, he didn't mind doing this because that's what he had been thinking from the start.

Elder Yi could also hear the gunpowder in the Nine Heavens Palace Master's words. In her eyes, anyone who wasn't from Taiyi Sect and spoke like that was challenging her.

She couldn't tolerate it, and she had forgotten that she had once provoked the Nine Heavens Palace Master as well.

"Lin Feiyang, treat your opponent well," the hint in Elder Yi's words couldn't be more obvious.

Lin Feiyang licked his lips and knew that his master was angry.

He was going to crush Yang Chen ruthlessly, letting him know the consequences of provoking his master. After making his master feel better, he could also demand some rewards from the other side!

"Make way." The Nirvana Stage experts understood the rules and gave Lin Feiyang and Yang Chen enough space.

At this time, Lin Feiyang sneered at Yang Yi: "I don't know what kind of training you have received from the Cloud Sky Sect that they value you so much, but I'm sorry, the outcome of your battle with me can only be a miserable defeat!"

Yang Chen calmly responded, “If Brother Lin is so confident of defeating me, why not show your true skills with your hands?”

“Humph, it seems that you are also a man of action, not one for idle talk. In that case, let me show you my skills,” said Lin Feiyang with a ferocious expression.

Immediately after, he took a swift step forward!

Then, the green aura around his body surged, as if disturbing the surrounding space. The air became filled with pressure, and violently trembling.

“This domain again. Lin Feiyang has cultivated Taiyi Sect’s high-ranked Closed Yuan Integration Technique. He can condense the Five Elements into Five Elements Essence and use the essence to attack the enemy. Now that his Five Elements Domain is open, it contains Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth, and is very difficult to deal with.”

“Yes, in this Five Elements Domain, you can have fire if you want fire, and water if you want water. The disciples who fought just now were defeated without even touching him and couldn’t get up to fight again.”

“I don’t know if Yang Chen can handle this Five Elements Domain.”

“Sect Leader, do you think Yang Chen can win?” Some Nirvana Stage experts were anxious, as they had no idea whether Yang Chen could defeat Lin Feiyang.

With his hands behind his back, the Nine Heavens Palace Master looked at Yang Chen's calm face and smiled, "This Five Elements Domain is indeed powerful, but against a true expert, it will immediately reveal its true form and become useless. How should I put it? Lin Feiyang is quite powerful, but compared to Yang Chen, he is more than just one step behind. Yes, that's how it is, more than one step."

Everyone couldn't help but take a deep breath, knowing how accurate the Nine Heavens Palace Master's unique vision was.

He was very good at judging people, and rarely made mistakes. They didn't expect that he would give Yang Chen such a high evaluation.

Lin Feiyang was confident in his Five Elements Domain. Inside it, he could play with the Five Elements, easily disturbing people's defenses and offenses.

But Yang Chen didn't seem very nervous and took a slow step forward.

One step.

Such a simple step!

But this step revealed his aura, which was as powerful as the True God Realm.

When he felt Yang Chen's True God Realm power, Lin Feiyang laughed, "Not bad, as expected, it's the True God Realm. No wonder the Cloud Sky Sect has hope in you. It seems that they are hoping for you to turn the tide. But it's a pity that, even if you are in the True God Realm, the result is the same."

As he finished speaking, Lin Feiyang pointed his finger and a large amount of water, with powerful energy, rushed towards Yang Chen.

However, Yang Chen simply stood still, easily activated the Origin of Strange Fire, and burned the surging flood to nothing.

Seeing this scene, Lin Feiyang didn't realize the seriousness of the situation and coldly said, "Not bad, you've got some skill and a bit of interest. You dare to play with fire in front of me. In that case, I'll let you feel the power of fire!"

He was very confident and summoned the flame in an instant.

Within the Five Elements Domain, Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth were no problem for him.

However, the desperate fact was that when the flame appeared and touched Yang Chen's Strange Fire Origin, it also dissipated instantaneously, burned into nothingness!

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1987: Chapter 1983: Immediate Judgment of Superiority and Inferiority_1 Chapter 1987: Chapter 1983: Immediate Judgment of Superiority and Inferiority_1 Lin Feiyang's eyes widened as he finally realized how difficult the situation was.

"How... how is this possible?" Lin Feiyang's face turned pale.

He knew that his Five Elements Domain was usually unbeatable and had been honed over many years. Whether it was Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, or Earth, he was far superior to ordinary cultivators.

But Yang Chen's flames were not extinguished by water, and they even burned his own flames in an instant.

How terrifying must these flames be to burn other flames?

Lin Feiyang gritted his teeth, unable to guess what kind of flames Yang Chen was using.

It wasn't surprising, no matter how terrifying Lin Feiyang's Five Elements Domain was, his flames originated from the core of the sun, making them the Origin of Strange Fire.

It was the essence of the sun, and ordinary means of approaching it would be like a fool's dream!

Yang Chen's footsteps didn't stop, but Lin Feiyang wanted to stop him in any way possible. If water and fire couldn't work, he would try other elements.

Wood, life, as giant trees grew and became like spirit warriors. They extended their branches to capture Yang Chen.

These trees were enormous, hundreds of Zhang tall, their efforts to catch him were overwhelming, as though they could shake the Earth itself.

But Yang Chen remained unshaken.

He didn't care about his surroundings, but when those trees swiftly entangled him, they were instantly burnt clean by Yang Chen's Origin of Strange Fire.

They couldn't even get close, as they were burnt into nothingness as they approached.

At this point, Lin Feiyang panicked.

He was truly in a panic.

Wood didn't work either.

What kind of fire was this? Without a doubt, there was no need to try gold or earth anymore since it would only result in humiliation.

“What on earth is Lin Feiyang doing?” Elder Yi frowned, not knowing what her disciple was doing.

What did she want to achieve?

She wanted Lin Feiyang to crush Yang Chen quickly so she could vent her anger. But the reality was that her own disciple seemed to be suppressed by Yang Chen.

Lin Feiyang was now desperate, feeling like he was being toyed with by Yang Chen. In that case, he also had to use some powerful means.

“Five Elements Essence!” Lin Feiyang gritted his teeth.

Five Elements Essence was the power he created through refining the Five Elements over the years. This power was extremely special and was a combination of the Five Elements forces. Once used, its power was even greater than the sum of the ordinary Five Elements.

This was his strongest technique.

In an instant, Lin Feiyang used the Five Elements Essence, which was incredibly dazzling, shining brightly. It transformed into a giant, sharp spike that furiously stabbed towards Yang Chen.

One, ten, dozens.

In a moment, the dense Five Elements Essence spikes surrounded Yang Chen, leaving him with no way to escape to the heavens or the earth.

Yang Chen also felt the power of the Five Elements Essence.

In this domain, Lin Feiyang's control over the Five Elements was flawless. The power of the Five Elements could appear at any position around him at any time.

But Yang Chen was not afraid, as he was already prepared.

"It seems that it's time for me to strike back, otherwise, this would be endless." Yang Chen shook his head.

Lin Feiyang laughed loudly, "Yang Chen, you still want to strike back? Do you have the ability to strike back? With my Five Elements Essence in play, you have nowhere to retreat. Just accept your fate."

Yang Chen didn't pay attention.

The Nine Heavens Palace Master had asked him to teach Lin Feiyang a lesson, so he had to give Lin Feiyang some kind of lesson.

The Five Elements Essence quickly descended, and dozens of giant spikes created by the convergence of the Five Elements Essence blocked all of Yang Chen's paths. But the next moment, Yang Chen moved his fingers slightly, and then!

"Purple Thunder Divine Heavens!" Yang Chen recited.

A bolt of lightning fell in an instant, breaking the Five Elements Domain and landing on Lin Feiyang's head. Lin Feiyang was completely focused on attacking Yang Chen and didn't notice anything else. This lightning strike was so real and intense that it caused Lin Feiyang's seven orifices to smoke, making it hard for him to stand steady.

Without Lin Feiyang's control, the Five Elements Essence that was preparing to attack immediately vanished without a trace, turning into nothingness.

Yang Chen wouldn't show mercy. Since the Purple Thunder Divine Heavens couldn't finish Lin Feiyang in an instant, he gathered his power and condensed his Daoist Intent once more to unleash the Primal Qi again.

With the deployment of Primal Qi, the powerful Daoist Intent was summoned once more.

Growing stronger, Yang Chen's control over the Primal Qi became more and more adept, making it easier to use with fewer obstacles.

When they saw the appearance of Primal Qi, the entire audience fell into shock.

Elder Yi was shocked that Yang Chen could actually use Daoist Intent to attack, while those like the Nine Heavens Palace Master were not. They had already witnessed the Primal Qi just a moment ago, which was why they were even more shocked.

To know that, Guangsheng could only use his Daoist Intent once, and not again after that.

Why? If one could use Daoist Intent continuously during the True God Realm, would it still be Daoist Intent?

But now, Yang Chen managed to use his Daoist Intent to attack twice in a row. What kind of constitution did he possess? Keep in mind, he was only in the Early Stage of the True God Realm.

Elder Yi was shocked by Yang Chen's ability to display an Embryonic Form of Daoist Intent in the True God Early Stage.

Lin Feiyang was certainly a talented genius, but he simply couldn't do it.

At this moment, Lin Feiyang quickly recovered from the heavy blow of the Purple Thunder Divine Heavens. When he came to his senses, Yang Chen's Primal Qi was already rapidly approaching.

"This... this is the Embryonic Form of Daoist Intent." Lin Feiyang, who had ample experience, quickly identified the Daoist Intent Embryo within Yang Chen's Primal Qi.

When he felt the power of this Daoist Intent Embryo sweeping over him, Lin Feiyang panicked. He immediately tried to control the Five Elements Essence to resist Yang Chen's Daoist Intent Embryo.

However, when he actually tried to resist it, he realized it was like an egg striking a rock, and they were not on the same level of confrontation at all.

Boom...

While the Five Elements Essence was indeed powerful, it was still a tier below Daoist Intent Embryo and was directly shattered and dissolved by Yang Chen's Daoist Intent Essence.

Next, the spear of Daoist Intent Embryo went straight through his body, causing his blood to gush out and tremble uncontrollably.

With a heart full of unwillingness, Lin Feiyang fell to the ground with a thud, convulsing twice before losing consciousness.

The outcome was clear at this point.

One could say it was a one-sided beating. The result of this victory didn't need any further explanation, as it was enough to determine the winner.

The Nine Heavens Palace Master and those Nirvana Stage Experts were overjoyed.

After their joy, the Nine Heavens Palace Master laughed loudly, “Elder Yi, the outcome has been decided. I think it’s time to give a clear answer regarding the ownership of that control.”

Elder Yi was now filled with anger, she had already received benefits and couldn’t just not do what was asked of her. Otherwise, how would she accept others’ favors in the future?

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1988: Chapter 1984: Three Levels of Dao Intent_1 Chapter 1988: Chapter 1984: Three Levels of Dao Intent_1 It was precisely because she couldn’t explain to Luo Star Island that she was angry.

By now, with the performance of Cloud Sky Sect, she couldn’t deny them even if she spoke her throat raw. So, she had no choice but to give control rights directly to Luo Star Island.

After thinking about it, Elder Yi was anxious and full of hatred in her heart. She really didn’t want to give the control rights to the Cloud Sky Sect. In a moment of desperation, she said directly: “I have already seen the strength of the Cloud Sky Sect. However, it’s really difficult for me to give them the control rights.”

“What does Elder Yi mean? Is the performance of my Cloud Sky Sect not good enough?” The Nine Heavens Palace Master said coldly: “If this is not considered good, then I can only wait for the Master’s return and ask your Sect Leader personally.”

Elder Yi was very angry when she heard that the Nine Heavens Palace Master dared to use their Sect Leader to pressure her, but at this time, the Nine Heavens Palace Master had a point, so she couldn’t get angry.

“Nine Heavens Palace Master, don’t be angry. I didn’t say that I won’t give it to the Cloud Sky Sect. It’s just that I’m in a dilemma because Luo Star Island also performed exceptionally well. You both have performed so outstandingly that I don’t know who to give the control rights to. How about this: I’ll play the mediator and help both parties connect, then the two sides can settle the final ownership of the control rights on their own. What do you think?” Elder Yi said with a smile.

She had no choice but to do this. If the performance of the Cloud Sky Sect were reported to the Sect Leader of Taiyi Sect, she would be the one to suffer.

Furthermore, the performance of the Cloud Sky Sect was definitely above Luo Star Island, so she came up with this plan.

Let the two factions fight it out themselves while she extricates herself from the matter. Isn’t that great?

The Nine Heavens Palace Master knew Elder Yi’s thoughts very well, but the strengths and weaknesses of the two factions were extremely subtle. This was why the Taiyi Sect always chose a young saintess to decide on the ownership of the control rights in order to avoid personal feelings.

That’s why in every session, the saintesses always completed their tasks intact.

But this time, they encountered Elder Yi.

“Alright.” The Nine Heavens Palace Master had no choice but to agree. If he continued to press, it would not do him any good.

After hearing this, Elder Yi's brow relaxed. She then looked at Lin Feiyan, who was lying unconscious on the ground, and couldn't help but feel angry. She scolded: "Evildoer! Useless!"

After scolding him twice and seeing no reaction, she directly picked him up, suspending his body in mid-air.

"Alright, now that we've talked about this, my next step is to go to Luo Star Island and tell them about the matter of the two factions settling the ownership of the control rights privately." Elder Yi bowed her hand.

The relationship between the Nine Heavens Palace Master and Elder Yi was not very pleasant, so of course, he wouldn't try to detain her. Instead, he also bowed and saw her off.

Thus, Elder Yi gradually left.

After watching Elder Yi leave, others clenched their teeth and said: "This Elder Yi must have taken some benefits from Luo Star Island. We have all seen how Luo Star Island has performed in recent days. Humph! How is our performance worse than theirs? Elder Yi is just trying to protect Luo Star Island!"

"We can't argue further about this. We can only let it go, or else it won't do any good for us or Taiyi Sect." The Nine Heavens Palace Master said.

"What about Luo Star Island? Do we need to fight with them?" asked other Nirvana Stage experts.

“Of course we need to fight. We won’t be afraid of Luo Star Island’s people,” The Nine Heavens Palace Master said with domineering air.

They had been at loggerheads with Luo Star Island for many years, just like with the Dragon Pond Sect, so who was afraid of whom?

Hearing this, the others nodded in agreement.

After that, everyone’s eyes turned to Yang Chen, who was silently listening on the side.

As far as Yang Chen is concerned, the high-ranking officials liked him very much. This Yang Chen has always been polite, respectful to the elders, and has a gentle temperament. He is also very observant.

In these small details, he has to say that Yang Chen is close to perfect.

It’s just a pity that this kid doesn’t belong to their faction.

Nine Heavens Palace Master said: “Yang Chen, do you know what kind of Dao Intent you have displayed in your spear technique?”

Yang Chen shook his head: “Junior doesn’t know, he only knows that it is an embryonic form of Dao Intent.”

“Indeed, you have comprehended an extraordinary Dao Intent. This Dao Intent is quite powerful, it is the Unyielding Dao Intent. How much do you know about it?” The Nine Heavens Palace Master laughed.

Yang Chen shook his head: “Junior knows nothing.”

“That’s also true. You are only in the Early Stage of True God, so you can’t touch on these things yet. Well then, you can go back to the Hundred Yin Palace first. Before long, someone will send you a Dao Intent Secret Manual, which records many types of Dao Intents, very comprehensive. It has been collected by humans over the years, and I believe you will understand after reading it.” The Nine Heavens Palace Master smiled.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel grateful: “Thank you, senior.”

“Haha, now that you and I are people of the same faction, you don’t have to be so polite.” The Nine Heavens Palace Master waved his hand.

Yang Chen knew that the group would discuss some important matters next, and that his own realm was not suitable for listening. Of course, he wouldn’t stick his nose in their business and quickly withdrew, returning to the Hundred Yin Palace.

Soon after returning to the Hundred Yin Palace, a maid brought the Dao Intent Secret Manual to Yang Chen. He secretly praised the efficiency of Cloud Sky Sect.

Upon receiving the Dao Intent Secret Manual, Yang Chen couldn't help but read it.

The Dao Intent Secret Manual is also divided into several levels.

Because Dao Intent can be cultivated later in life, its strengths and weaknesses can be divided based on one's will, so the difference between most Dao Intent is not significant.

Only a few exceptions.

So, Dao Intent is strictly divided into three levels.

One, Ordinary Dao Intent. Two, Special Dao Intent. Three, Top-level Dao Intent.

Most Dao Intent belongs to Ordinary Dao Intent. Special Dao Intent and Top-level Dao Intent can hardly be seen under normal circumstances.

Even Special Dao Intent requires meeting certain conditions to comprehend, let alone Top-level Dao Intent.

So, this Ordinary Dao Intent is divided into several levels.

These levels are mainly aimed at the rarity of Dao Intent.

The three levels are Normal, Rare, and Supreme Grade.

Most Dao Intents, such as Guangsheng's Fighting Intent and other Killing Dao Intents, are Normal Dao Intent.

A higher level is Rare Dao Intent, as the name implies, very rare and hard to see.

The next level is Supreme Grade. It is worth mentioning that his Unyielding Dao Intent belongs to the Supreme Grade Dao Intent within the Ordinary Dao Intent, which can be said to be extremely rare.

After finishing reading about Ordinary Dao Intent, Yang Chen turned his attention to Special Dao Intent.

The number of Special Dao Intents is much smaller than that of Ordinary Dao Intents. There are more than three thousand kinds of Ordinary Dao Intents, and each one is further divided into numerous branches.

As for Special Dao Intent, there are only a little over a hundred kinds that have appeared!

And the Nine Nether Dao Intent that he might get in the future is one of them!

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1989: Chapter 1985: The Second Dao Intent?_1 Chapter 1989: Chapter 1985: The Second Dao Intent?_1 However, strictly speaking, it is not the Nine Nether Dao Intent that is classified as a special Dao Intent.

It is the Death Path Intent!

Nine Nether Dao Intent is just a type of Death Intent, just like ordinary War Dao Intent, which can derive into Hundred Battle Dao Intent, War God Dao Intent, and so on.

Special Dao Intent is a higher level than normal Dao Intent because it possesses some unique effects and abilities.

For example, Nine Nether Dao Intent, which belongs to the Death Path Intent, contains the power of death. Once touched, life is immediately threatened. This terror is naturally a level stronger than ordinary Dao Intent.

Nine Nether Dao Intent is just a branch of Death Intent, the effect and Death Intent are different, specifically waiting for him to cultivate to make a judgment.

In addition to Death Intent, there are also other years Dao Intent, Lifeforce Dao Intent, which are very complicated, but each special Dao Intent has very exquisite special abilities.

Yang Chen watched carefully and remembered everything clearly.

Next is the top-level Dao Intent.

Top-level Dao Intent, also known as the strongest Dao Intent and the top Dao Intent.

A Dao Intent of this level can be called transcendent. Every strongest Dao Intent is a legend. Whenever the owner of the strongest Dao Intent appears, they end up becoming a shocking existence.

It can be said that the existence of the strongest Dao Intent is not worse than the King Divine Tool or even the Emperor Divine Tool. Moreover, compared to the King Divine Tool and Emperor Divine Tool, the strongest Dao Intent cannot be taken away and belongs only to oneself.

“The Dao path of Life and Death, the strongest Dao Intent, the Dao Intent of Time, the Dao Intent of Space...” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

It is said that those who control these Dao Intents can truly control life and death, and time.

There are only more than thirty kinds of strongest Dao Intents, which means that since ancient times, only more than thirty strongest Dao Intents have appeared in this long history.

Each kind has earth-shattering abilities.

“I really don’t know how terrifying these Dao Intents are.” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Look down again.

After the strongest Dao Intent, Yang Chen saw something interesting.

“Dao Intent evolution?” Yang Chen showed an interested expression.

As he looked, he gradually understood.

Dao Intent is not born in one form. In the future, with the strength and ability of one’s own Dao Intent and the addition of external factors, it may evolve into a stronger Dao Intent.

In simple terms, different Dao Intents are interrelated.

For example, the Corrosion Intent in ordinary Dao Intent may evolve into Death Path Intent in the future.

Battle Dao Intent may evolve into Unyielding Dao Intent.

And Unyielding Dao Intent may evolve into the strongest Dao Intent in the future.

Each Dao Intent may evolve in the future, and Dao Intents are interconnected and subtle. This makes Yang Chen more and more interested.

What kind of Dao Intent will his Unyielding Dao Intent evolve into in the future?

However, curious as he was, the Dao Intent Secret Manual made it clear that Dao Intent evolution is extremely difficult, almost as difficult as advancing from the Nirvana Stage to the Great Stage.

The difficulty of special Dao Intent evolving into the strongest Dao Intent is estimated to be equivalent to the difficulty of advancing from the Great Ascension stage with realm to the Realmless stage, which is as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

“It seems that Dao Intent evolution is not so easy. I, only at the True God Realm, am thinking too far ahead.” Yang Chen slapped his head.

Considering something so far away at his current level is not a wise move.

Next, he read the entire Dao Intent Secret Manual.

As for the content below, there wasn't anything particularly useful. After Yang Chen finished reading, he gradually digested it and understood it.

At this time, a voice appeared in Yang Chen's mind.

"Yang Chen, my friend."

"Huh? Elder Ye Kun."

Only then did he remember that Ye Kun was still inside the Cloud Sky Sect.

Yang Chen could not perceive where Ye Kun was, but he knew that Ye Kun was around him.

"Yang Chen, my young friend, is now a Guest Elder of the Cloud Sky Sect, and has established a close relationship with these powerful Nirvana Stage cultivators. I wonder about the matter of my sect..." Ye Kun asked.

Yang Chen looked serious and sighed, "Elder Ye Kun, it is not that I, a junior, should not promise you. If I were to talk about it now, I could do it. But think about the probability of success? In the end, the people of Taiyi Sect have the final say. As for the Taiyi Sect as a whole, at least the envoy just sent has a very bad relationship with the seniors of the Cloud Sky Sect. What do you think is the probability of success if we were to negotiate?"

Ye Kun was indeed anxious. After all, he had arrived in the Human Inner Realm and naturally wanted to get things done immediately.

"Alas, young friend Yang Chen, you are right. I am a little impatient." Ye Kun sighed helplessly.

“Elder Ye Kun, since we have come this far, we cannot be impatient anymore. Elder, rest assured, now that I can make connections with the Cloud Sky Sect, I have the opportunity to meet the high-level Taiyi Sect members at any time in the future. This Elder Yi does not represent the meaning of Taiyi Sect. When I meet reasonable high-level people of Taiyi Sect in the future, I will definitely mention Elder’s matter. It will depend on Elder’s own ability whether it can succeed or not at that time,” said Yang Chen.

Ye Kun said, “Well, I understand this matter. However, I am looking for you now not only because of this.”

Yang Chen was puzzled, “What does Elder Ye Kun mean...?”

“This old man wants to tell you something about the Dao Intent contained in your Primal Qi,” Ye Kun said.

Yang Chen was taken aback, “Is there a problem with the Dao Intent contained in my Primal Qi?”

“Those Cloud Sky Sect seniors judged that there is Unyielding Dao Intent contained in your Dao Intent, but I think it is not that simple,” Ye Kun said, “They have only seen you use Primal Qi a few times, but it is different for me. I have seen you use it many times, and I feel a significant difference.”

Yang Chen was very puzzled, “Does Elder Ye Kun mean to say that the Dao Intent contained in my Primal Qi is not Unyielding Dao Intent?”

“No, that’s not what it means. You misunderstood. What I want to tell you is that the Dao Intent contained in your Primal Qi is not just Unyielding Dao Intent. There is another kind of Dao Intent,” Ye Kun said.

Yang Chen was greatly surprised, “Elder Ye Kun, are you joking with me? There is another kind of Dao Intent?”

He did not even understand it himself.

“Haven’t you noticed it yourself? When you created Primal Qi at the beginning, was it really created because of Unyielding?” Ye Kun asked back, “I did feel Unyielding Dao Intent from your Primal Qi, but there are other Dao Intent embryonic forms mixed in, which makes it difficult to discern. At first, I thought it was an illusion, but the more I looked, the more I felt that my perception is real. There are other Dao Intents in your Unyielding Dao Intent. Now it is just a true embryonic form. What exactly is it? I don’t know.”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1990: Chapter 1986: Thunder Core Rebellion?_1 Chapter 1990: Chapter 1986: Thunder Core Rebellion?_1 The beginning of Dao Intent is inevitably based on an idea.

An idea can be understood as Dao, and when one becomes deeper and more familiar with this Dao, combined with their own will, a Dao Intent embryo will be formed.

The embryo will grow bigger and bigger, and when it reaches the Enlightenment Stage, it will be fully revealed.

So, the idea is crucial.

If the idea of a True God stage cultivator is to retreat, they will never comprehend the War Dao Intent but will only comprehend the Dao Intent of escape.

Yang Chen hadn't thought about this before, but after being reminded by Ye Kun, he suddenly realized something.

He clearly remembered that when he first created the Primitive Qi, his idea was not unyielding, but primitive!

The origin of all things, that was his idea.

He traced back to his previous life, created this technique, questioned the beginning and the origin, forged his current idea, and created the Primitive Qi.

So the root of the problem lies here. Is the Dao Intent embryo born from the theme of the primitive really unyielding?

"How was my Unyielding Dao Intent born?" Yang Chen was also puzzled.

"It was born from your innate character. You are indomitable in the face of heaven and earth, enemies, and all things. The strong indomitable will in your heart will be born along with the growth of your other Dao Intent. Simply put, you have comprehended two Dao Intents with this one move of Primitive Qi." Ye Kun said solemnly, "Friend Yang Chen, you may not realize what the

two Dao Intents are yourself, but let me tell you, among a thousand Enlightenment Stage cultivators, there may not even be one who can give birth to a powerhouse with two Dao Intents.”

Ye Kun brought up all these things with Yang Chen mainly because he was too shocked.

Yang Chen, who was just at the True God Early Stage, had directly comprehended the embryonic forms of two Dao Intents.

“Can these two embryonic forms of Dao Intent both develop into Dao Intent in the future?” Yang Chen asked puzzledly.

“There’s an eighty or ninety percent chance that there won’t be a problem.” Ye Kun replied calmly, “The embryonic form of Dao Intent does not necessarily mean that it will be the Dao Intent of the future, but there is an eighty percent chance that it can be determined.”

Yang Chen laughed and said, “Then I really look forward to what my other Dao Intent is like. I’m completely clueless about it now.”

“You kid, you really focus on different things. I don’t know how you humans judge these things, but if we in the Black Demon Clan encounter a genius who has given birth to two embryonic forms of Dao Intent at the True God stage, they will absolutely be trained as the next Nirvana Stage powerhouse.” Ye Kun said seriously.

Yang Chen grinned, “Senior Ye Kun, let’s talk about the future later. Right now, let’s take it slow and steady.”

“You kid, you’re not arrogant at all. That’s good, I was worried that you would become arrogant and indulgent because of your own achievements, but now it seems that my concerns were unnecessary.” Ye Kun said, “Alright, I can’t be with you for too long, otherwise, it will easily attract the attention of other Nirvana Stage powerhouses. I will hide myself again.”

After Yang Chen responded, he began to ponder his own affairs.

As for the matter of the two Dao Intents, he was very pleasantly surprised, but he quickly calmed down.

What’s most important now is still strength.

Yang Chen was eager for power.

Because he had come to this area, he might encounter two extremely important people in his life at any time.

First, Zhang Xuelian.

Second, Hua Wanru.

For the former, he would do his best and use his own abilities to let her know that he was worthy of her.

As for the latter, he swore to use his absolute strength to tell Hua Wanru about the foolishness of her decision back then.

He, Yang Chen, would chase her even to the twelve states and knock her down from heaven to hell.

Now, Yang Chen's eyes were fixed on the Thunder Core.

The Thunder Core, an existence powerful enough to turn a Bull Demon into a terrifying beast.

That Bull Demon could hardly cultivate to the Earthly Martial Realm, but with the help of the Thunder Core, it somehow raised its cultivation to the Demi-God Phase.

He had already decided to take the risk of refining the Thunder Core.

At first, he didn't have the time, but now that everything was settled and he had a fixed position in the Cloud Sky Gate, it was not impossible to refine the Thunder Core here.

The Thunder Core hovered in the air, lingering...

Then, Yang Chen began to use his divine power to control it, allowing it to gradually enter his body from above his head.

The refining process began.

The Thunder Core wasn't big, but the flickering lightning was enough to illuminate the whole room, making the air in the room faintly filled with lightning.

Now, a tiny bit of Thunder Core entered Yang Chen's body.

But it was this tiny bit that made Yang Chen shiver all over, and he suddenly felt as if the thunder within his body was about to undergo a qualitative change.

"What a feeling." Yang Chen took a deep breath, feeling as if he was about to be sublimated.

However, he was barely able to control the Thunder Core.

"No, I can't be controlled by it." Yang Chen suddenly woke up, realizing the seriousness of the situation. Just a moment ago, when the Thunder Core integrated into his body, he almost thought the Thunder Core was the master, and he was just secondary.

If that really happened, even if he reached the True God stage now, he would eventually become the second Bull Demon.

Now that he had woken up, Yang Chen became much more cautious.

He no longer underestimated the Thunder Core, but even so, each time it merged into his body, the Thunder Core had a mysterious power as if trying to control him.

If it wasn't for Yang Chen's strong physique and will, he felt that he would have suffered a great loss in this battle!

And so, this tiny Thunder Core gradually entered half of Yang Chen's body.

It was at this moment that Yang Chen felt his cultivation surging like a tide, almost out of control, boom...

When the aura dissipated, he broke through to the True God Middle Stage on the spot!

This made Yang Chen wide-eyed and stunned. Only when he reacted, he realized that each time the Thunder Core merged into his body, his thunder power also sublimated and mutated.

Thunder and his body had long become one. As the thunder power increased, his strength naturally increased as well.

Breaking through to the True God Middle Stage was like a surprise that made Yang Chen's head spin. But Yang Chen quickly recovered and continued refining.

The more joyful he was, the more he knew that he couldn't underestimate the Thunder Core. When he was at his happiest, the Thunder Core would likely attempt another surprise attack.

Would he become a slave to the Thunder Core? Like the Bull Demon, who couldn't leave it and became a nourishing essence?

He absolutely couldn't do that.

Just as he thought, things went well at first, but as time changed and his cultivation approached the Late True God stage, the thunder power inside his body seemed to revolt, and it made a fierce attempt to rush out of his body.

Yang Chen knew that this must be the Thunder Core's doing.

“Want to rebel?”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1991: Chapter 1987: Tongtian City_1 Chapter 1991: Chapter 1987: Tongtian City_1 Yang Chen felt very fortunate!

What was he fortunate about?

He was fortunate that his current main focus was on the Origin of Strange Fire, not the energy of thunder and lightning. If he hadn't merged with the Origin of Strange Fire and focused on Thunder God instead.

With the Thunder Core's scheme and Thunder God's rebellion, he really wouldn't have anything to suppress it.

Inside his body, the two main types of elemental energies were fire and thunder.

Now that thunder wanted to rebel, the suppressing force was fire.

By sheer coincidence, his Strange Fire's origin was now extremely terrifying!

At least, it could easily suppress the rebellious thunder and lightning energy.

"Go!" Under Yang Chen's control, the Origin of Strange Fire surged out in an instant, directly pressing down on the thunder and lightning energy like a blanket.

These rebellious thunder and lightning energies were eager to move, and under the coordination of the Thunder Core, they had already undergone substantial changes, far surpassing their previous state.

However, under Yang Chen's Strange Fire origin, they were still a bit lacking in power.

Under the burning of Strange Fire's origin, the thunder and lightning energy was instantly suppressed, making them extremely well-behaved and no longer able to move a single bit.

The Thunder Core also seemed to lose its last trace of struggle and no longer tried to resist Yang Chen.

In the end, it was completely suppressed by Yang Chen and integrated into his body.

Then, a magnificent energy and thunder and lightning energy merged into one, making Yang Chen feel that his thunder and lightning energy had not only increased a whole level, but also increased quite a lot in terms of volume compared to before.

Originally, the Strange Fire's origin was supposed to occupy a larger part of his body, but now it seemed like the thunder and lightning energy had found their place again.

These were not the most crucial points.

The most crucial point was that with the help of the Thunder Core, Yang Chen's strength had once again improved, and he had astonishingly reached the Late True God Realm before stopping.

This was also something Yang Chen found most incredible.

“Late True God Realm!” Yang Chen felt the changes in his strength.

He never expected to reach the Late True God Realm in one go.

Naturally, Yang Chen was overjoyed. When he looked at his body, he could see the Thunder Core in the center, releasing endless thunder and lightning power.

With the help of the Thunder Core, the power of his thunder and lightning energy had increased by more than a little. And most importantly!

From now on, when he released Purple Thunder Divine Heavens and Pure Golden Lightning, he would no longer need to deliberately communicate with the Sky Thunder Pool, but could simply use his own power to release them.

In the past, he couldn’t release Purple Thunder Divine Heavens and Pure Golden Lightning as easily as he could release Thunder God.

His Thunder God could be called forth from within his body at will, but Purple Thunder Divine Heavens and Pure Golden Lightning were different, requiring him to call upon the power of the Sky Thunder Pool.

But now, with the Thunder Core constantly producing thunder and lightning energy, he could freely release Purple Thunder and Golden Thunder.

He didn't need to worry about time, speed, or doing it all in one go.

"With this, my strength has increased by another level." Yang Chen clenched his fist: "Hua Wanru, I don't know what kind of strength you have now, but if you're too weak, I won't show mercy."

Now that he had reached the Late True God Realm through closed-door cultivation, Yang Chen was happy but also began to research other things.

Pill Formulas!

He had obtained too many Pill Formulas from those Nirvana Stage Experts, and he hadn't had time to research them yet. With his current reserve of materials, as long as he had the formulas, there was no need to worry.

Yang Chen did not idle, studying alchemy while allowing his clone to absorb the Origin of Strange Fire.

In this way, while his Avatar's strength grew stronger and stronger, he also researched many elixirs' secrets.

Of course, these divine grade elixirs couldn't simply be researched; Yang Chen was well aware of that. After discovering that his research was almost ready, he began to refine them.

Yang Chen was very satisfied with the results of the refining. For him, as long as there was enough time, refining elixirs would not be a problem.

These elixirs laid the foundation for his future path.

Just like that, in the blink of an eye, one month later.

The Flame Avatar absorbed more and more Origin of Strange Fire energy, and its strength grew stronger and stronger. With this momentum, Yang Chen felt that it was only a matter of time before it broke through to the True God Stage Great Perfection.

However, the timing was uncertain. One month later, Yang Chen received a message from the Hundred Yin Venerable and had to recall his Flame Avatar and Origin of Strange Fire to answer the summon.

All the way there, his popularity only grew, and many people cried out when they saw him. The eyes of the female disciples were filled with deep respect and love.

Yang Chen arrived at the sleeping palace of Hundred Yin Venerable.

When he arrived, someone immediately led him, allowing Yang Chen to quickly see the Hundred Yin Venerable.

There was no special aura around the Hundred Yin Venerable, and no maid or the like to serve him, only the Moon Zither Saintess standing by.

The Moon Zither Saintess couldn't help but show a joyous expression when she saw Yang Chen, which even she herself didn't notice.

"Yang Yi, you're here." Hundred Yin Venerable smiled.

"Yes, when I heard Senior Hundred Yin calling for me, I didn't dare to delay. I don't know what instructions Senior Hundred Yin has for me?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Hundred Yin Venerable folded his hands behind his back: "Well, it's a long story, but you already know some of the situation. In short, it's about the Secret Realm Domination Rights. A while ago, Elder Yi refused to give the control rights to our Cloud Sky Sect, so he let us talk to Luo Star Island ourselves. Now, Luo Star Island people and Elder Yi should have communicated, and they are already waiting in the Great River Continent Sky City. They want to talk to our Cloud Sky Sect about this."

Yang Chen nodded when he heard this: "So that's why."

"The main force will set out in half a month. However, my situation is quite special. A while ago, I heard that one of my Divine Stone mines under the control of Cloud Sky Sect had mutated and was attacked by the people of Purgatory Gate. I decided to take a personal look and then head to Tongtian City to meet up with the main force. For this trip, I wanted to ask if Brother Yang Yi had any thoughts of going with me. Tongtian City is a gathering place for many forces and their experts. Moreover, for the sake of hosting the competition between our Cloud Sky Sect and Luo Star Island, Taiyi Sect will also send people there this time." Hundred Yin Venerable said.

Taking Yang Chen with him was the Sect Leader's request.

No one knew what would happen at that time, and taking Yang Chen along was undoubtedly like having another Imperial Sword at hand.

This kid was a genius in both alchemy and martial arts, and he had everything he needed. He was also young, which meant he had great potential for growth.

Yang Chen knew exactly why Hundred Yin Venerable wanted him to go along. To say that it was for him to gain experience was a small thing, mostly he wanted him to help.

He was now focused on cultivating and initially had little desire. However, when he heard that Taiyi Sect would also send people to Tongtian City, he wavered slightly.

“I wonder if Zhang Xuelian will be in this group?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1992: Chapter 1988: Meeting with Hua Wanru?_1 Chapter 1992: Chapter 1988: Meeting with Hua Wanru?_1 Hundred Yin Venerable saw Yang Chen caring so much for Zhang Xuelian, couldn't help but be amazed, could it be that Zhang Xuelian really had something going on with this kid?

This made Hundred Yin Venerable feel a bit depressed because as a master, he could see clearly that his own disciple had some feelings for Yang Chen.

As he had thought, the Moon Zither Saintess's expression slightly changed when she heard Yang Chen so concerned about Zhang Xuelian.

Hundred Yin Venerable sighed and said, “Yang Yi, you should have heard some things about Zhang Xuelian. That little girl offended her master and is now under house arrest. She can’t leave the Taiyi Sect without her master’s orders, let alone go to Tongtian City.”

Yang Chen knew some of this, but he didn’t expect the situation to be so serious.

He felt that Elder Yi and Zhang Xuelian, as master and disciple, shouldn’t punish her so severely for the house arrest. However, looking at this situation, Elder Yi seemed to be very ungracious in punishing Zhang Xuelian.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask, “When can Zhang Xuelian be free from this house arrest?”

“I don’t know, but to be honest, it seems that Zhang Xuelian has offended her master. Elder Yi is a person who does not give face to anyone. Let alone her own disciple, even her close friends for many years, for a little profit, she will turn her face against them. This woman is notoriously cold-hearted, it’s just that because she is an elder of the Taiyi Sect, no one dares to mention it. If Zhang Xuelian is unwilling to submit in this matter, I guess Elder Yi’s punishment will only be more severe, not less.” Hundred Yin Venerable said.

Yang Chen frowned, “Is Elder Yi really so unfeeling about the master-disciple relationship?”

“Hehe, if Elder Yi really cared about the master-disciple relationship, she wouldn’t have actively sought to form a connection with Undying Heavenly Venerate.” Hundred Yin Venerable said.

“Undying Heavenly Venerate?” Yang Chen opened his eyes wide, “What kind of character is that?”

“You little guy, you really know nothing. When reaching the Nirvana Stage, they are called Supremes; when reaching the Great Ascension Stage, they are called Heavenly Venerates, and when reaching the Great Vehicle Period No Boundary, they are called Saint Sovereigns. But there are only two Saint Sovereigns in our entire Human Race. So, the Great Vehicle Period Powerful Ones at the level of Heavenly Venerate are almost the top pillars of the entire Human Race. This kind of powerful person can also be counted on one hand in our Human Race. Undying Heavenly Venerate is one of them and is among the highest echelon of the Taiyi Sect.” Hundred Yin Venerable said.

He said this with one purpose, and that was to make Yang Chen give up.

He was not such a generous person; his own disciple was not bad either, so why be hung up on Zhang Xuelian?

However, Yang Chen was not one to back down so easily. Seeing Hundred Yin Venerable say these things to him, he was grateful and said, “Then what is the matter of Elder Yi going to Hundred Yin Venerable to climb the family tree?”

“This is easy to understand. Many people know that Elder Yi likes to climb high branches. When she saved Zhang Xuelian’s life that year, she became Zhang Xuelian’s disciple, and when she saw Zhang Xuelian’s rapid growth, she realized the potential and could bring her great benefits, so she immediately introduced Zhang Xuelian to Undying Heavenly Venerate. Undying Heavenly Venerate just happened to have a very favored son in his old age, who happened to take a fancy to Zhang Xuelian. With this, Elder Yi naturally became happy, and she had the marriage arranged on behalf of Zhang Xuelian right then and there. Now it’s estimated that there’s not much difference.” Hundred Yin Venerable said.

Yang Chen frowned.

Elder Yi had the audacity to privately arrange Zhang Xuelian's life.

Simply outrageous!

He had some suspicions about why Zhang Xuelian had rejected him, and he feared that there was a great deal of Elder Yi's meddling in most of it.

"So, Yang Yi, my little brother, I don't know what your relationship is with Zhang Xuelian, but it's better for you to give up on her. Undying Heavenly Venerate is one of the strongest of his generation. The person his son wants, and has even betrothed himself to, even if you can climb to another Heavenly Venerate-level high branch, it may not be useful. Because it's not reasonable. In this matter, no one can help, so it's better for you to let it go."

At this point, Hundred Yin Venerable suddenly thought of something: "Speaking of which, there will be a newly recruited Taiyi Sect female disciple going to Tongtian City this time, and she has already been listed as a key cultivation target. This woman and Zhang Xuelian do have many similarities."

Yang Chen wouldn't give up on Zhang Xuelian so easily.

He had already pledged his life early on, and he had come here all the way, through countless hardships, but he had never backed down. Just because of Undying Heavenly Venerate, was he supposed to give up?

What a joke!

However, this matter is not resolved as simple as it sounds. Yang Chen was very curious about Hundred Yin Venerable's other words, "Elder Bai Yin, what do you mean by she's similar to Zhang Xuelian..."

"Well, this girl and Zhang Xuelian both have one thing in common, that is, they are good at the Way of Calculation, and there are very few who possess this talent. Rumor has it that her name is Hua Wanru, yes, that's right, it's called Hua Wanru!" Hundred Yin Venerable said.

Yang Chen paused slightly when he heard Hua Wanru's name.

Soon, he regained his composure.

At this moment, there was no need for him to show any unusual expressions just by hearing these words, because he didn't think that with his current strength, he couldn't avenge the other party in this matter.

As for Hua Wanru's affairs, he was still puzzled: "I heard that this Hua Wanru seems to have been cultivating for a while. How come she is listed as a key cultivation target?"

"You underestimate the talent of the Calculation Way. This girl's cultivation talent is indeed nothing to boast about. It's incomparable with Zhang Xuelian's perfect type, but how many like Zhang Xuelian are there? There is only one in the entire Taiyi Sect, and it's unknown how many years it will take to encounter another one. So, as long as she has the talent for calculating, that's enough." Hundred Yin Venerable took a deep breath: "The future is elusive, and if you can know something in advance, it may change a lifetime."

Yang Chen nodded silently.

Indeed, Hua Wanru and Zhang Xuelian, who had an extremely important intersection in his life, both had extraordinary talents and calculation abilities.

Actually, Hua Wanru could be considered a tragedy as well.

Yang Chen firmly believed that if Hua Wanru had won the contest with Zhang Xuelian, then perhaps the one who could not enter the True God Realm for a thousand years would be Zhang Xuelian instead.

It couldn't be helped. In his homeland, it was really difficult to enter the True God Realm purely by one's own efforts.

However, this is fate.

Hua Wanru couldn't win against Zhang Xuelian, so Zhang Xuelian was the true Heavenly Emperor's Daughter of the Taiyi Sect.

"Alright, I've said what I should say. Young brother Yang Yi, would you be willing to go to Tongtian City with me?" Hundred Yin Venerable said.

Yang Chen barely hesitated, "I have some interest."

He was originally uninterested.

But since Hua Wanru was going, he had an idea.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1993: Chapter 1989: Anomaly in the Vein_1 Chapter 1993: Chapter 1989: Anomaly in the Vein_1 Thinking of this, Yang Chen unconsciously exposed some of his own aura.

It was precisely because of this that Bai Yin Zhi Zun and Yue Qin Sheng Nv were suddenly surprised, showing the same shocked expressions.

“You, you’ve actually entered the late True God stage?”

At first, when Yang Chen didn’t reveal his aura, Bai Yin Zhi Zun didn’t notice and didn’t carefully observe, so naturally, he couldn’t observe it. However, now that Yang Chen’s aura unintentionally leaked out, the two of them were able to judge it.

The difference between the late True God stage and the early True God stage was simply enormous.

Yang Chen didn’t expect to inadvertently reveal his own strength and couldn’t help but chuckle in his heart. However, he didn’t take it too seriously. Anyway, when they went to Tongtian City together, his strength would eventually be revealed.

Bai Yin Zhi Zun took a deep breath: “How did you manage to do it? Could it be that you had accumulated a lot earlier and planned to erupt all at once?”

Yang Chen replied gently, “Well, that’s about it. In addition, I have had some small opportunities which allowed me to enter the late True God stage. In fact, reaching this level is something I hadn’t anticipated in advance.”

Seeing Yang Chen being so modest, Bai Yin Zhi Zun couldn’t help but admire him a bit more.

However, seeing that Yang Chen didn’t seem to be in the mood to talk more about it, he didn’t ask further and said, “Well, the stronger Yang Chen’s strength, the better. When we go this time, we can also show those Taiyi Sect disciples what it means to have someone outside and a mountain beyond the mountain. Alright, there’s no time to lose, it’s time for us to leave. Since Yang Chen is also interested, there’s no need for us to delay any further.”

Yang Chen didn’t have anything special to prepare and left with Bai Yin Zhi Zun and Yue Qin Sheng Nv.

On the second day, the three of them set off with their target being the Divine Stone Mine.

Yang Chen didn’t know much about places like the Divine Stone Mines, but he naturally became interested when he heard that they were places where Divine Stones were mined.

Divine Stones have the same effect as Spirit Stones, but unlike Spirit Stones, Divine Stones contain divine power, so their demand for Demigods and True Gods, as well as higher-level powerhouses, is extremely high.

Therefore, most forces have their own stable Divine Stone mines to secure their source of Divine Stones. Otherwise, it would be difficult for them to gain a foothold in a vast territory.

Bai Yin Zhi Zun took out an Upper-Class Divine Weapon, and under its guidance, the three of them arrived at the Divine Stone Mine in just three days.

At first, they heard that the Divine Stone Mine had been attacked by the Purgatory Gate, and now that they've arrived, the situation doesn't seem much different.

Yang Chen saw the outline of the Divine Stone Mine at a glance, and the whole mine looked like a centipede resting on the ground, very long, sparkling all over, and able to sense some weak sources of divine power.

Yang Chen judged that these sources of divine power should be Divine Stones, but there were too few of them, and there were hardly any left.

"Damn it, the Divine Stones have been swept away. These Purgatory Gate people dared to touch our Cloud Sky Sect's things, they must be tired of living." Bai Yin Zhi Zun was outraged.

They could confront the Purgatory Gate in this area because of their capabilities.

At this moment, when the three of them landed, they could see the specific situation of the Divine Stone Mine.

Upon seeing it, all three of them couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Especially Yue Qin Sheng Nv, who covered her mouth and almost couldn't believe her own eyes.

The people guarding the Divine Stone Mine had all been slaughtered, among them were quite a few True God realm experts and even an Enlightenment Stage expert who had died here.

The surroundings of the mine were filled with blood, and the traces of the Purgatory Gate's actions hadn't completely dissipated even now.

"Is Bai Yin Palace Master here?"

"We pay our respects to Bai Yin Zhi Zun!"

At this moment, a group of people came out of the mine. When they saw that it was Bai Yin Zhi Zun, they couldn't help but be overjoyed and kept saying.

There were seven of these people, and their strength had all reached the True God realm. Yang Chen had heard Bai Yin Zhi Zun say that this group was supposed to be the vanguard.

When Bai Yin Zhi Zun saw these people, he said with his hands behind his back: "You should be the vanguard team sent by my Cloud Sky Sect, right? How is it going? Have you investigated this Divine Stone Mine thoroughly? How many casualties, how many intact mines are left for mining, and how many Divine Stones have been taken away?"

The captain of the vanguard team said with a pained expression: “Bai Yin Palace Master, these Purgatory Gate people are really hateful, and they also came very suddenly. Almost half of this Divine Stone Mine is unusable, and in addition, the Divine Stones have been looted entirely. Up until now, I’m afraid there are only over ten thousand Divine Stones left.”

“Only just over ten thousand?” For a Supreme powerhouse and for a Divine Stone Mine, ten thousand Divine Stones were hardly enough to get stuck in their teeth.

Yang Chen was not focusing on the Divine Stones at the moment, but his eyes were alert as he watched the seven people, feeling that his Golden Thunder was getting ready to move.

His Golden Thunder could destroy evil creatures and was extremely sensitive to them.

If these seven people were from the Cloud Sky Sect and practiced genuine Cultivation Methods, his Golden Thunder wouldn’t make any changes or movements.

However, these seven people clearly made his Golden Thunder tremble slightly, indicating that something was definitely wrong with them.

“Senior Bai Yin, there’s something wrong with these seven people,” Yang Chen warned through sound transmission.

Who would have thought that Bai Yin Zhi Zun had already seen it and calmly replied through sound transmission, “These seven people are from the Purgatory Gate, disguised as Cloud Sky Sect people.”

Yang Chen was surprised, never expecting that Bai Yin Zhi Zun had already seen it. It made sense, as if he could see it, how could Bai Yin Zhi Zun at the Nirvana Stage not be able to?

Seeing Bai Yin Zhi Zun so calm, Yang Chen became increasingly aware that each of these Nirvana Stage experts was not simple, and spoke in the same calm manner, “Then what does Senior mean...”

“Something’s wrong; the Purgatory Gate people are setting a trap waiting for us to fall for it. I haven’t told Yue Qin yet, nor have I told you, because I’m afraid that you two will make a mistake and give it away. However, you seem to be very calm, which makes me feel more at ease.”

“Trap... what’s going on, and what do we do now?” Yang Chen inquired.

“This trap was specifically set for us. These seven people can call out my name, so calm and prepared. Later, follow my command. You take Yue Qin and escape, and I’ll deal with the rest.” Bai Yin Zhi Zun said with a solemn tone.

He was originally worried, especially since he couldn’t trust Yue Qin Sheng Nv. Now seeing how calm Yang Chen was, he felt like he had someone to rely on.

Yang Chen didn’t expect the situation to be so serious that even Bai Yin Zhi Zun seemed unable to cope with it. He asked through sound transmission, “What about you, Senior?”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1994: Chapter 1990: The Trap of the Sky-Roaming Net_1 Chapter 1994: Chapter 1990: The Trap of the Sky-Roaming Net_1 Hundred Yin Venerable said, “Old Man will naturally help you buy some time, but I don’t have to worry about myself. Unless a few Nirvana Stage experts come together, they can’t threaten me, you just need to remember to protect my disciple, Yue Qin, remember, you must protect her!”

Yang Chen could see Hundred Yin Venerable’s worries about Yue Qin, and it was impossible to refuse at this point. He replied, “Senior, take care of yourself, and I will do my best to protect Miss Yue Qin.”

“You just wait and see for now, when I make a move, you take Yue Qin and run.” Hundred Yin Venerable instructed once more.

Yang Chen, of course, understood that the sound transmission had been cut off at this point.

At this time, the seven people were complaining bitterly, “Hundred Yin Venerable, having over ten thousand Divine Stones is already pretty good. Purgatory Gate seems to want to rob us clean without leaving any survivors. Even the remaining over ten thousand Divine Stones have a serious quality problem, I’m afraid they cannot be used as regular Divine Stones.”

“Oh? What’s the problem with these Divine Stones? Bring them to me, and I will have a look.” Silver Clan acted pretentiously.

The seven people’s faces lit up at the sound of this.

Where would there be a problem with the Divine Stones? The problem was with them!

When the Divine Stones were placed on Hundred Yin Venerable later on, he would know that they should not be messed with.

The seven people then flatteringly handed over the Divine Stones.

However, just as the Divine Stones were about to be handed over, Hundred Yin Venerable's aura suddenly changed, and he struck with a fierce palm.

Boom...

This palm strike was incredibly powerful, flattening more than a dozen mountains behind them, and all the seven True Divine Realm experts died on the spot, without sparing a single one.

Seeing this, Yue Qin immediately screamed, not understanding everything that was happening, thinking that her master had gone mad.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, knew the situation, and without hesitation, took Moon Zither Saintess and fled.

Moon Zither Saintess reacted too late and couldn't escape Yang Chen's forceful control, so she was whisked away by Yang Chen in the blink of an eye.

Seeing this scene, Hundred Yin Venerable felt relieved, as this was the effect he wanted.

But soon, his brows furrowed solemnly.

“Hahaha, Bai Yin, I’ve heard that you are rough on the outside but delicate on the inside, just like a woman. No wonder you practice women’s cultivation methods—hmph, today I have seen it for myself. It seems that you’ve known about the Sky-Roaming Net I set up for a while now.”

In an instant, the hidden masters all appeared, led by two powerful ones wearing red cloaks.

These red cloaks seemed to have a special insignia, and upon seeing them, Yang Chen felt uneasy. The two red cloaked masters were actually powerful ones in the Nirvana Stage.

Behind these two Nirvana Stage experts were several Enlightenment Stage experts, as well as numerous True Divine Realm followers.

Even if she were naive, Moon Zither Saintess understood at this point that they were surrounded, and she was completely unaware of it.

Yang Chen clenched his teeth, realizing that things had gone wrong.

Hundred Yin Venerable’s face was cold, and he sneered, “Hehe, being delicate, what’s the use? I still fell unknowingly into your trap.”

“True, so Bai Yin brother, why don’t you just surrender quietly? If your old bones really want to leave, we won’t stop you. We only want one person, your precious disciple, Princess Yueqin,” the two red-cloaked Nirvana Stage evil cultivators smirked.

Hundred Yin Venerable knew that these Purgatory Gate people had been plotting against his disciple for a long time, and even tried to strike several times, only to be repeatedly exposed by him.

The reason was none other than his disciple’s alchemy skill.

Purgatory Gate was not a righteous sect, so they did not have the resources to cultivate alchemists. They were evil cultivators who could quickly train powerful fighters through evil techniques, but alchemists were not among them.

As a result, the alchemists of various sects became their coveted targets.

His disciple Moon Zither Saintess was young and had exquisite alchemy skills. Her potential was boundless, and coupled with her beautiful and dignified appearance, it was not surprising that she had attracted attention.

Moreover, Hundred Yin Venerable had no difficulty guessing that Purgatory Gate probably already knew about his disciple’s outstanding performance in this competition.

“Could it be that their purpose in attacking the mine this time wasn’t genuine, and they wanted to lure my disciple instead?” Hundred Yin Venerable suddenly realized.

He obviously couldn't let his disciple fall into the hands of Purgatory Gate, for once she did, she would be plunged into a deep abyss, from which escape would be unlikely.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Purgatory Gate, you can dream on!"

He wasn't ready to die that easily, and instead of rushing to leave, he took a determined step forward, stirring up a howling black wind that changed the surrounding geography and pressed down on the two Nirvana Stage evil cultivators.

"Be careful, this is Hundred Yin Venerable's specialty—Dao Intent," the two Nirvana Stage evil cultivators warned those behind them.

Hundred Yin Venerable shouted, "You two, run as fast as you can!"

Without saying anything, Yang Chen grabbed hold of Moon Zither Saintess and unfolded his Black Demon God Wings, fleeing as fast as he could.

"You want to escape? It won't be that easy." The two Nirvana Stage evil cultivators had come specifically to capture Moon Zither Saintess, so when they saw her fleeing, they became eager to chase after her.

However, Hundred Yin Venerable went insane, his body swirling with black winds, blocking the front of the two Nirvana Stage evil cultivators with a mad expression.

“Hundred Yin Venerable, you are trying to die!” The two Nirvana Stage evil cultivators were frightened by him.

Thanks to Hundred Yin Venerable’s sudden outburst, he was able to block most of the intervening forces, so Yang Chen wasn’t too worried about encountering Nirvana Stage or Enlightenment Stage experts.

However, a large number of True Divine Realm experts who had slipped through the net appeared, coming ahead to intercept Yang Chen with menacing force, making his scalp tingle.

But to deal with these evil cultivators, Yang Chen had his own methods. The golden thunder in his hands crackled and floated above them, sweeping violently.

Then, the golden thunder pierced through, and any evil cultivator who approached it would instantly scream and die on the spot.

Now, for Yang Chen, there was no threat from the early or middle and late stages of the True Divine Realm.

Along the way, Yang Chen was more like a killing machine, slaughtering dozens of True Divine Realm evil cultivators who tried to stop him, every single one of them dying under his golden thunder!

Seeing this, the two red-cloaked Nirvana Stage evil cultivators were shocked.

“When did this guy enter the late stage of the True Divine Realm?”

“How did this Yang Yi kid’s strength progress so quickly?”

They had informants embedded in various sects, so it wasn’t surprising that they had investigated Yue Qin so thoroughly. Naturally, they were also aware of Yang Chen, who had recently come to the scene.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1995: Chapter 1991: Extraordinary Speed_1 Chapter 1995: Chapter 1991: Extraordinary Speed_1 The clue just lies here.

They only thought that leaving a few Late True God Realm stages to block the road would be enough to deal with Yang Chen, and even left a lot of Late True God Realm and Powerful Ones in the Great Perfection of True God Stage.

But looking at it now, it’s not enough at all.

Who would have thought that Yang Chen would directly advance to the Late True God Realm.

Now, wherever Yang Chen goes, only corpses remain.

But at this moment, he encountered some tricky characters.

The one taking action was none other than Jiangnanxing, the evil cultivator of the Purgatory Gate he had encountered before. In addition to Jiangnanxing, there was another person standing beside him. This person looked very similar to Jiangnanxing, as if they were twins. His strength was even higher than Jiangnanxing's, having already reached the Great Perfection of the True God Stage.

“Brother Bei Xing, this kid has some tricks. Now that he's entered the Late True God Realm, his strength must have improved a lot. Be careful. Why don't we just target the Moon Zither next to him first? With a burden on his side, it won't be easy for this kid to win.” Jiangnanxing licked his lips.

At that moment, the Moon Zither Saintess became flustered, and she couldn't help but feel guilty and lost.

Yes, at this point, she had already become a burden and couldn't help much at all.

Jiang Bei Xing replied, “Hehe, no matter how troublesome this kid is, can't the two of us, brothers, take him down? There's no need for that trouble, just go straight and deal with the kid.”

This Jiang Bei Xing appeared to be quite arrogant and didn't listen to Jiangnanxing's advice. He immediately launched a fierce attack. Blood River unfolded directly and pressed down on Yang Chen with a thunderbolt-like speed.

Jiangnanxing was also unambiguous, as he displayed the Blood River skill by the side. As soon as the two of them displayed the Blood River skill, they immediately showed different forms. Not only did the range of this Blood River increase a lot, but its stickiness and power were also remarkable.

However, in the face of Yang Chen's Golden Thunder, none of these were of any use.

The only difference was that now when Yang Chen used the Golden Thunder, he had to take care of the Moon Zither Saintess a lot more.

This was a considerable burden for him. It was fortunate that he had refined the Thunder Core now. Without the Thunder Core, he might not even have the energy to protect these two people.

The Moon Zither Saintess couldn't move within the Golden Thunder, so Yang Chen was quite troubled now. After all, it was difficult to protect the Moon Zither Saintess and fight these two people at the same time.

Thinking of this, he narrowed his eyes.

Defeating one first was the key!

Yang Chen targeted the slightly easier Jiangnanxing, but on the surface, he appeared to be prepared for a tough battle with Brother Bei Xing. The Golden Thunder in his hand suddenly burst out, turning into a long Golden Thunder line, rushing straight towards Jiang Bei Xing.

Seeing this, Jiang Bei Xing was about to step forward when he was reminded by Jiangnanxing, "Brother, be careful, there's something strange about this Golden Thunder. It seems to be incredibly restraining towards us of the Purgatory Gate."

At this time, Jiang Bei Xing also realized this. His Blood River shield had just touched the Golden Thunder and was immediately wiped clean.

He suddenly retreated and then let out an angry roar. The blood in the Blood River boiled and gurgled, gathering into a huge Blood Giant.

The Blood Giant furiously patted its chest twice, and the blood on its body flew out and fell onto the surrounding ground and mountains, corroding them into nothingness.

Wherever it passed, it was a wasteland.

Seeing this, Yang Chen looked serious, but in fact, his fingers gently beckoned.

Next thing, Jiangnanxing, who had been lying in wait to make a move, suddenly faltered.

He had originally thought that he was the hunter, but it was only at this moment that he found out that the prey, Yang Chen, was actually the real hunter.

What appeared behind him was Yang Chen's Flame Avatar.

The Flame Avatar had already emerged from Yang Chen's body at some unknown time, and then struck down towards Jiangnanxing with a palm containing the Origin of Strange Fire.

This palm attack was far more powerful than the previous one.

Caught off guard, Jiangnanxing had a ghost face appear behind him, the same one that had narrowly escaped last time. The ghost face opened its mouth wide and swallowed much of the Flame Avatar's Strange Fire's origin.

However, Yang Chen had anticipated all of this. You might be able to block one palm, but what about two?

His supply of Strange Fire was never-ending.

Boom...

The Origin of Strange Fire instantly covered Jiangnanxing's entire body. Jiangnanxing tried hard to defend with the Blood River shield, but he quickly screamed in pain that he couldn't even scream anymore, and his entire being disappeared from the world.

Nothing was left of his body!

Seeing this scene, Jiang Bei Xing was furious, "Ah, Jiangnanxing! Kid, I want your life!"

Jiang Bei Xing was now furious. Controlling the Blood Giant, he attacked wildly.

Seeing Jiang Bei Xing so angry, Yang Chen knew that he now had the rhythm under his control. However, before he could be pleased, the Golden Thunder couldn't shake the Blood Giant at all.

"Can't break it?" Yang Chen was surprised in his heart. This Blood Giant was also formed by the Blood River. Why couldn't his Golden Thunder break it?

"Hahaha, this Blood Giant was refined by me using countless human bones and countless monster materials. It usually resides in the Blood River and can be summoned by me at any time. Ordinary means can't break its defense at all, and if its blood touches you, you'll die instantly. Just give up!" Jiang Bei Xing laughed madly and roared.

Yang Chen ignored him and acted according to his own rhythm.

His Flame Avatar suddenly reappeared behind Jiang Bei Xing, ready to strike at lightning speed.

However, at this moment, Jiang Bei Xing had already anticipated his move and sneered. Several ghost faces appeared behind him, swallowing up the Origin of Strange Fire from the Flame Avatar, causing it to retreat fearfully.

Yang Chen never expected that Jiang Bei Xing, who was only one stage stronger than Jiangnanxing, would be so much more powerful than Jiang Nanxing. The several ghost faces behind him actually repelled his Origin of Strange Fire.

"Hahaha, kid, do you think the same method can work twice?" Jiang Bei Xing sneered.

But at the next moment, his pupils shrank.

Because Yang Chen had disappeared from the spot at some point in time.

Then, a gust of cold wind swept by, and the opponent unexpectedly appeared right in front of him. With absolute speed, the Golden Thunder flickered, directly piercing his chest.

After that, with a tearing sound, the Golden Thunder swept from top to bottom, completely shattering his body and killing him on the spot.

Everything happened in an instant.

When Jiang Bei Xing died on the spot, the Blood Giant also completely collapsed, fell into the Blood River, and gradually disappeared without a trace, as if it had never existed in this world.

Yang Chen withdrew the Golden Thunder, his expression cold, “I don’t know how powerful your Blood Giant is, but I don’t need to get entangled with it. I just need to focus on you. You’re deliberately guarding against my avatar, but it seems you don’t know that you can’t let your guard down for a moment against my speed.”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1996: Chapter 1992: Blood Purgatory!_1 Chapter 1996: Chapter 1992: Blood Purgatory!_1
Now, the Moon Zither Saintess was dripping with sweat from shock, but when she saw Yang Chen's brave and martial display, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Not all True God Realm cultivators were dealt with by Yang Chen. Many other True God Realm evil cultivators came after them one after another, but upon seeing Yang Chen's methods, more than half of them lost morale.

This, this was absurd, Yang Chen was just too formidable.

The Jiangnan brothers had even been defeated by Yang Chen, and they no longer had any thoughts of trying to fight against him, allowing him to pass.

Having grabbed onto the Moon Zither Saintess's arm, Yang Chen managed to make an unhindered passage without anyone stopping him, escaping to the sky.

As they were fleeing, the Moon Zither Saintess, dripping with sweat from shock, said, "Yang Chen, what's going on? What's happened? What's the deal with these evil cultivators?"

"We've fallen into a trap. The Baiyin Palace Master had already discovered them, but he was afraid to tell you for fear of causing accidents. Just now, he passed a message through sound, saying that he'll hold off the opponent first, and we'll escape first," Yang Chen said solemnly.

"But, but what if we escape first? What about my master!" Moon Zither Saintess bit her shell teeth lightly.

Yang Chen said expressionlessly, “Princess Yueqin, I think you should calm down. If we stay there, we won’t help your master at all. On the contrary, we’ll only be a burden. When both of us are gone, he’ll be able to let go of his worries. Rest assured, the Baiyin Palace Master is no ordinary person. It will take more than one or two Nirvana Stage experts to threaten him. Without us as a burden, he’ll have a way to escape even if he can’t fight them. There’s no need for us to intervene. What we need to do now is to go back and call for reinforcements quickly. I have a bad feeling about this place, and it’s not a place to stay for long.”

Upon hearing Yang Chen’s words, the Moon Zither Saintess couldn’t help but admit that they made sense.

However, just then, a cold wind suddenly rushed down, followed by the sinister laughter of a lurking figure.

“Not a place to stay for long? Young Brother Yang Yi, it seems you’re quite sensible. Unfortunately, it’s too late for you to realize this now. I have been watching you from the shadows, curious if you could actually escape with this little girl Yueqin. I never expected that you would actually succeed. Hehe, how interesting, how very interesting.”

Hearing this, Yang Chen’s nerves tensed up and his complexion turned pale in shock.

Who was it?

At the moment of his confusion, an earth-shattering oppressive force suddenly descended from the sky.

Yang Chen felt difficulty breathing under this oppressive force, sweat pouring from his brow. He could only barely lift his head to see an incredibly ugly old man covered in scars, leaning on a cane.

This cane-pole elder was dressed in a black robe, with an incomparably cold and sinister aura, giving off the feeling of a guide to the Yellow Springs. Upon his appearance, Moon Zither Saintess was so frightened that she trembled all over.

As for Yang Chen, he remained quite calm, but in the present situation, he felt utterly powerless.

That was because this oppressive force was on par with the Hundred Yin Venerable, reaching the heights of the Nirvana Stage!

“You are, you are the Evil Dragon Supreme!” Moon Zither Saintess cried out in shock.

She had a fair amount of understanding of the Nirvana Stage experts of the Purgatory Gate. After all, the Cloud Sky Sect and the Purgatory Gate had been enemies for many years, and both parties were all too familiar with each other’s abilities.

“You’ve really gone to great lengths to capture the Moon Zither Saintess. You’ve even dispatched three Nirvana Stage masters in a row,” Yang Chen said through gritted teeth.

Evil Dragon Supreme sneered, “What do you know? Our Purgatory Gate doesn’t have as many Supreme experts as your Cloud Sky Sect. The number of Nirvana Stage masters we have is just a handful. But what’s fortunate is that we’re in the shadows while you’re out in the open. To capture this little girl, who has a Nirvana Stage expert by her side, is truly not easy. Sending three Nirvana Stage experts is only to ensure that nothing goes wrong.”

Yang Chen clenched his teeth in secret as the Purgatory Gate’s desperate search for alchemists reached such a level of madness.

Who knew what these people from the Purgatory Gate were wanting to do.

At the moment, Yang Chen was drenched in sweat, staring intently at the Evil Dragon Supreme.

He roared in anger, shaking off the pressure, and charged directly at the Evil Dragon Supreme.

He was well aware that he was no match for the Evil Dragon Supreme.

However, at this point, he had to make a desperate attempt. Even if he was not a match, giving up without a fight was not Yang Chen's style.

Upon seeing that Yang Chen had managed to break free from his oppression and then attack him, Evil Dragon Supreme raised an eyebrow and burst into laughter.

"Interesting! You actually have the courage to attack me, little guy. I'm somewhat reluctant to kill you now," Evil Dragon Supreme sneered as he raised his palm.

Next, the Origin of Strange Fire that protected Yang Chen's body was shockingly dispersed like smoke with a single slap. Yang Chen didn't know what had happened and suddenly felt dizzy before fainting on the spot.

Before losing consciousness, a single thought lingered in Yang Chen's mind.

The gap was too great – so great that he couldn't resist at all.

Seeing Yang Chen knocked out by the attack, the Moon Zither Saintess finally panicked. Nervously, she shouted, "I don't know what you want with me, but if you want to gain something from me, don't kill him. If he dies, I'll never help you."

"You two are quite a couple. Hmph, this kid is quite outstanding, and I didn't plan on killing him. However, he's not an alchemist, and he's of no use to us. Put him into the Blood Purgatory and let him fend for himself..." The Evil Dragon Supreme sneered.

The Moon Zither Saintess was about to say that Yang Chen was actually an alchemist as well, and his skills were not below hers. She was only hoping that these people could also spare Yang Chen's life.

However, before she could utter a single word, her head felt heavy, and she fainted immediately.

Evil Dragon Supreme grabbed the two with a sinister wind, leaving the original spot, without a clue as to where they were headed.

After Evil Dragon Supreme left, a figure reappeared in the seemingly uninhabited sky above.

This person was none other than Ye Kun.

Ye Kun, with his hands folded behind his back, murmured, “The human area is indeed filled with powerful figures. In such a short time, I saw several Supremes whose strengths were not below mine. Although the Evil Dragon Supreme is not stronger than me, if I were to snatch Yang Chen by force, his identity would surely be exposed, and I would have no idea whether it would bring fortune or misfortune. Since young friend Yang Chen is not facing a life-threatening danger right now, I might as well observe the situation before rescuing him when the situation becomes irreparable. It’s not too late then.”

With that thought in mind, Ye Kun secretly followed them, catching up quickly.

And so, Yang Chen had no idea how many days had passed in his unconscious state.

When he woke up, the surrounding air was thick with blood, and he was being held by an elder wearing the garb of the Purgatory Gate.

This elder had a fierce appearance, and his strength had astonishingly reached the heights of the Enlightenment Stage!

“Huh? Where’s Evil Dragon Supreme? Miss Yueqin? Where am I?” Yang Chen’s face tensed as he tried to figure out what had happened.

This Enlightenment Stage master controlled him using Dao Intent, making him feel oppressed, unable to move at all.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1997: Chapter 1993: Terrifying True God Stage Great Perfection_1 Chapter 1997: Chapter 1993: Terrifying True God Stage Great Perfection_1 “Hehe, kid, you don’t seem to have figured out what’s going on yet. I don’t mind explaining it to you, since you’ve already lost any chance of escaping from this Blood Purgatory. You were brought here by Evil Dragon Lord, hehe, and that beautiful girl who was with you has been taken away by him. As for your fate, it is to be thrown into this Blood Purgatory,” sneered the old Enlightenment Stage cultivator.

Yang Chen’s consciousness gradually cleared up.

It seemed that he had been brought here by Evil Dragon Supreme while he was unconscious.

Why didn’t Ye Kun save him?

He was puzzled, but he believed that Ye Kun must have had a reason for not saving him, so he didn’t panic too much.

It seemed that Yue Qin must have been taken away by Evil Dragon Supreme. Instead of worrying about her, he should worry about himself. Because comparatively, Yue Qin was of great value to the Purgatory Gate, and they wouldn’t harm her immediately.

His current situation was quite bad, he had no idea where Evil Dragon Supreme had taken him.

Now when he looked down, he saw boiling blood mist beneath him, which had a huge space underneath. Yet even his Lingxi Divine Pupil couldn’t completely penetrate it, making him only know that there was a huge space hidden beneath the blood mist.

Yang Chen didn't know what would happen if he fell, but he knew the Enlightenment Stage expert was planning to throw him down.

He tried to break free, but the pressure from the Dao Intent was too much for him, even though it was inferior to the Nirvana Stage experts.

The Enlightenment Stage old man sneered, "Kid, don't try to resist. Just accept your fate and live a peaceful life in Blood Purgatory."

Then the old man loosened his grip and tossed Yang Chen into the Blood Purgatory.

Yang Chen unfolded the Black Demon God Wings and attempted to fly upwards, but as soon as he tried, a giant palm appeared out of nowhere and slapped towards him.

"It's a prohibition." Yang Chen's scalp tingled. Even an Enlightenment Stage expert couldn't resist this prohibition, let alone him.

Under this slap, Yang Chen was directly forced into the Blood Purgatory.

As he penetrated the blood mist, Yang Chen could feel the space becoming clearer. This was a continuous mountain range, about the size of a Zhongdu District in his ancestral land. It wasn't large in the eyes of True God-level experts but was just large enough to serve as a battlefield.

Though it was called a battlefield, Yang Chen smelled the scent of killing from this area.

“There are many True God-level auras, and... many of them are far above me. Are these also True God Realm experts?” Yang Chen’s pupils constricted.

He had always thought that he was a top expert in the True God Realm, but there seemed to be even more terrifying existences in this Blood Purgatory?

Yang Chen was extremely confused. As he descended, he used the Black Demon God Wings to slow down and finally landed on the ground.

As soon as he landed, he sensed several divine senses probing towards him.

All were True God Stage Great Perfection masters.

Then, a disheveled old man appeared out of nowhere, his gaze locking on Yang Chen.

“Hehehe, a newcomer, huh? You’ll all die eventually.” The old man, mad as a hatter, swung his crutches and launched a terrifying Dao Intent attack.

This made Yang Chen’s scalp tingle. The old man’s strength was at the True God Stage Great Perfection, and he could also use extremely terrifying Dao Intent attacks.

His Dao Intent power was even above Yang Chen’s.

Yang Chen couldn't help but be shocked. Fortunately, he was calm enough to not try to take the attack head-on and retreated a step. Then he launched his Inch Snow Divine Spear.

The spear, embedded with Unyielding Dao Intent, aimed for the old man from the side.

This crazed old man seemed insane, but his strength was formidable. He had reached True God Stage Great Perfection and was far superior to Guangsheng in terms of Dao Intent usage. When his Dao Intent attack failed, he unexpectedly threw a punch, which also contained incredibly terrifying Dao Intent.

Yang Chen was dumbfounded.

This man's use of Dao Intent was truly terrifying!

He knew that if they fought using Dao Intent, he would be no match for this person. Even though he had now reached the Late True God Realm and was far stronger than before in terms of Dao Intent use, he didn't have the same level of control as this man.

Playing to his strengths and avoiding his weaknesses were his only ways to win.

He had prepared himself for this as soon as the battle began. His Flame Avatar had silently approached the old man from behind.

Origin of Strange Fire, a palm piercing through!

This old man fought wildly, but it was precisely this madness that made him oblivious to the sneak attack from behind.

As the Origin of Strange Fire pierced through his body, he was turned into ashes.

Before turning to ashes, Yang Chen saw a glimpse of relief in the man's eyes.

"Hahahaha..." The old man laughed loudly.

Yang Chen took a deep breath. To be honest, he was able to defeat this True God Stage Great Perfection old man mainly because of the old man's madness. It seemed that living no longer had any meaning for the old man.

It was precisely because of this that he could win easily. Otherwise, it wouldn't be easy to defeat someone with such strength.

He still didn't understand why someone as powerful as this old man would want to give up. Even if he didn't reach the Enlightenment Stage, he would still be a top expert.

"Young man, you're really amazing. It's not easy for someone your age to survive being thrown into Blood Purgatory by the Purgatory Gate. I was curious if you would survive today, but I didn't expect you to kill a Blood God Guard expert. Impressive, truly impressive." A leisurely voice came from afar, and a middle-aged man appeared with a folding fan, looking elegant.

Seeing this person arrive, Yang Chen remained vigilant.

In this bizarre environment, he had no choice but to be cautious. A stranger, who appeared just now wanting his life, was now friendly. It was truly astounding.

Yang Chen expressionlessly asked, “Who are you?”

The person’s strength was also at the True God Stage Great Perfection, which made Yang Chen’s scalp tingle.

“Young man, there’s no need to worry. I have no ill intentions towards you. If you’re still worried, I’ll just stand here and talk to you. Frankly, if you couldn’t deal with experts like Blood God Guards, I would have no interest in you. In this harsh environment, I don’t have the kindness to take care of newcomers. But since you can defeat a Blood God Guard expert, it means there’s value in us cooperating.” The middle-aged man said.

Yang Chen raised his eyebrows, and hearing this, he believed him somewhat.

“First, introduce yourself. Judging by your aura, you don’t seem to be an evil cultivator from Purgatory Gate. I am Yang Chen from Cloud Sky Sect, who are you?” In this peculiar place, Yang Chen decided not to conceal his identity and directly introduced himself.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1998: Chapter 1994: The Strongest True God Realm_1 Chapter 1998: Chapter 1994: The Strongest True God Realm_1 As Yang Chen had guessed, this middle-aged man was indeed not from Purgatory Gate.

Hearing Yang Chen asking his identity, the middle-aged man pondered for a moment and didn't hide it anymore. He directly said, "Since Brother Yang Chen asked, I have nothing to be ashamed of. I am Elder Liang Huai from the Longtan Sect!" the middle-aged man said.

Yang Chen was slightly surprised; this person was actually from the Longtan Sect.

He didn't particularly like people from the Longtan Sect, but as things stood now, he couldn't be prejudiced, nor could he categorize all Longtan Sect members as people he couldn't befriend.

"So, it's Elder Liang Huai of Longtan Sect, I've heard a lot about you." Yang Chen cupped his hands, "It seems that Brother Liang has some understanding of the current situation in this Blood Purgatory. I'm new here and don't understand, so I wonder if Brother Liang can help explain a thing or two."

"Haha, Brother Yang Chen is joking. I came here intending to befriend you, so there's no reason that I wouldn't explain. Even if you didn't ask, I would have to explain the situation of this Blood Purgatory to you. Without understanding the situation here, it's like running around like a headless fly, soon to meet your end..." Liang Huai sighed.

Yang Chen asked puzzledly: "What's going on here?"

Liang Huai said: "Brother Yang Chen, you may not know, but this Blood Purgatory was once a place where a Nirvana Stage expert from Purgatory Gate attempted to advance to the Great Stage. Although he failed in the end, the place was transformed into its current state. It's so desolate here,

not even a single blade of grass grows. Let alone cultivating, even living here is extremely difficult.”

Yang Chen nodded thoughtfully.

Liang Huai continued: “It’s because of this that, from the beginning, this place was used as a prison for the True God realm criminals of Purgatory Gate. There are prohibitions set up by Nirvana Stage experts outside, making it almost impossible to escape relying solely on one’s own strength.”

Upon hearing these words, Yang Chen frowned: “Brother Liang, there’s one thing I don’t understand. Just now, I judged that the old man used Purgatory Gate’s evil cultivation method, and you also mentioned that he was a Blood God Guard. It seems that he was indeed from Purgatory Gate.”

“That’s right. He used to be a member of Purgatory Gate’s Blood God Guard, but he committed a serious crime and was suppressed here. As Brother Yang Chen observed, this person is not weak in strength, but look at the state he ended up in when he arrived here. He’s completely insane, and has given up on escaping, fully committing to seeking death instead,” Liang Huai explained.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but take a deep breath.

It was understandable for someone of such a high level of strength to be killed by others.

But being driven insane was truly something unbelievable.

However, Yang Chen didn't lower his guard and asked doubtfully, "In that case, what about Brother Liang Huai and me? Isn't this a prison where Purgatory Gate detains its own people?"

"Brother Yang Chen, what are we to the people of Purgatory Gate? While we, so-called righteous factions, suppress Purgatory Gate, they don't need to spare us any mercy. We're not killed because, as I guessed and understood, it's because we still have potential and value," Liang Huai sighed.

"What do you mean?" Yang Chen was puzzled.

Liang Huai said, "Why do you think this Blood Purgatory initially only detained True God realm criminals? Because even if Enlightenment Stage cultivators committed huge crimes, Purgatory Gate wouldn't dare to punish them – the combat power of Enlightenment Stage cultivators is too precious. And because of this, Purgatory Gate doesn't intend to kill these True God realm cultivators in the first place."

"Why don't they kill True God realm cultivators?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

"Let them kill each other in order to select the strongest True God cultivator. Once they reach the True God Stage Great Perfection, what path will they follow?" Liang Huai asked.

"Dao Intent!" Yang Chen replied without thinking.

Liang Huai said: "Exactly, when you reach the True God Stage Great Perfection, it's all about realizing Dao Intent. In the Blood Purgatory, you won't find the slightest trace of spiritual energy, so cultivation is simply impossible. The only way to become stronger is to enhance your comprehension of Dao Intent!"

“The stronger your Dao Intent, the stronger you are. In a nutshell, Purgatory Gate wants to use such an environment to fully tap the potential of a True God realm expert. Can you imagine how terrifying the strongest True God realm expert, with Dao Intent pushed to the extreme, would be?” Liang Huai laughed.

Yang Chen was shocked; it was indeed hard to imagine.

“Among the Blood God Guards killed earlier in the Blood Purgatory, what level of Dao Intent do they have?” Yang Chen inquired.

“Barely mid-range.” Liang Huai said.

Yang Chen’s eyes widened.

That was barely mid-range? If mid-range was considered barely, what would the higher mid-range, upper-range, and peak look like?

It seemed there might be existences here even he couldn’t match.

Liang Huai stroked his beard: “To be honest, when I was in the outside world, I thought highly of myself and had tremendous strength among the True God realm. But after arriving here, I realized my strength was nothing at all. I struggled to survive, barely making it through each day. Nowadays, I’ve gradually adapted to this environment. I may not be able to escape, but there shouldn’t be a problem with self-preservation.”

The more Yang Chen heard, the more shocked he became. Then he said, “So, the purpose of these Purgatory Gate people deliberately squeezing the potential of True God realm experts and choosing the strongest True God realm isn’t to train them to reach the Enlightenment Stage?”

“Brother Yang Chen is really smart. Honestly, at the beginning, the people of Purgatory Gate didn’t care much about it. They just thought about whether they could recycle these ‘wastes’ and cultivate a few more Enlightenment Stage experts. But guess what?” Liang Huai laughed.

“What happened?” Yang Chen was puzzled.

“The strongest True God realm expert who came out of here directly broke through to the Enlightenment realm and reached the Dao Understanding Middle Stage effortlessly. Even ordinary Enlightenment Stage experts couldn’t withstand his three moves,” Liang Huai said, becoming increasingly excited. “Everyone knows that the more you accumulate in the True God realm, the stronger you become when entering the Enlightenment realm, but no one knows where the limit of accumulation lies. The function of this Blood Purgatory is to infinitely approach that limit.”

“And then?” Yang Chen asked again.

Liang Huai said, “And then, Blood Purgatory gained great importance. Since then, Purgatory Gate has increased the pressure. The few Enlightenment Stage experts cultivated by just a few True God realm criminals fighting each other were no longer enough to satisfy them. In the end, Blood Purgatory began to capture other top-level True God realm cultivators from the outside world, put them into the Blood Purgatory and stimulate the potential of Purgatory Gate’s True God realm experts. As a result, each generation of the strongest True God realm cultivators became even more terrifying than the previous one.”

“In other words, our purpose here is to serve as a whetstone for the True God realm experts of Purgatory Gate?” Yang Chen felt somewhat awkward.

“You can understand it that way,” Liang Huai said.

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows and said, “If that’s the case, aren’t we stuck here? Even if we try to survive, in the end, the one who leaves must be one of Purgatory Gate’s people. The challenge of becoming the strongest is rendered meaningless.”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1999: Chapter 1995: Ten Thousand Zhang Peak_1 Chapter 1999: Chapter 1995: Ten Thousand Zhang Peak_1 Liang Huai smiled faintly: “Brother Yang Chen, don’t be in such a hurry to draw a conclusion. The key actually lies in the True God Realm of the Purgatory Gate.”

Yang Chen was puzzled: “Does Brother Liang Huai mean that...?”

“It’s not hard to understand. Now Purgatory Gate has lowered the difficulty of letting True God Realm cultivators come out of the Blood Purgatory. The top five can leave. It’s precisely because of this that it’s not possible for all of them to be True God Realm cultivators of the Purgatory Gate, so they will also recruit True God Realm cultivators from other Sects.” Liang Huai said solemnly: “But obviously, to get out of the Blood Purgatory, one must side with the Purgatory Gate.”

Yang Chen was not surprised; he had guessed this as well.

How could it be that easy to get out of the Purgatory Gate without siding with them?

“So, what does Brother Liang Huai plan to do? If you truly challenge the strongest one, will you join the Purgatory Gate?” Yang Chen asked in confusion.

Liang Huai took a deep breath: “Brother Yang Chen, you just came in and might not be able to understand my thoughts. But if you stayed here for dozens or hundreds of years, you would know the pain in my heart. As long as I can get out, not to mention joining the Purgatory Gate, I would be willing to be their dog. You won’t be able to understand it now. My family has been waiting for me with bitter hardships for decades, even hundreds of years. They don’t even know if I am dead or alive. I can’t see my family, and I can’t see my wife either.”

When he said this, Liang Huai clenched his teeth and inadvertently revealed his True Qi.

At first, Yang Chen didn’t think much of Liang Huai’s choice, but when he heard Liang Huai’s true feelings, he actually felt some sympathy for him.

Yeah, so many True God Realm cultivators can only choose five to get out.

Others have to stay in this place for dozens or even hundreds of years. Who could bear it?

Unable to see their families and living in darkness for so many years, anyone would probably break down. The fact that Liang Huai can still maintain this kind of calm shows that he is no ordinary person.

If it were him, what would he do?

Yang Chen’s thoughts, rationally speaking, he wouldn’t join the Purgatory Gate so easily, but if he could get out and he had to pay some price, he wouldn’t frown.

“Brother Liang Huai has been talking about the strongest True God Realm, I’m curious about how the strongest True God Realm is defined?” Yang Chen asked.

“Brother Yang Chen, do you see the highest mountain peak in the distance?” Liang Huai pointed it out.

Yang Chen nodded: “I see it.”

“That mountain peak is a total of ten thousand zhang in height, and above the ten thousand zhang, there are people from the Purgatory Gate. As long as you can leave this ten thousand zhang peak, and submit to Purgatory Gate, you can leave this area.” Liang Huai said.

“Climbing this ten thousand zhang peak must not be easy, right?” Yang Chen asked.

“Of course, it’s not easy, Young Brother Yang Chen. You can see with your spiritual sense that there are several caves every hundred zhang. These caves are specially constructed by the Purgatory Gate, and all the masters living in these caves are absolute experts. If these masters want to climb up, they must defeat the experts living in the cave above the hundred zhang and replace their residence in a higher cave. Then they can slowly climb to the top.”

“There are two caves below the ten thousand zhang peak, which represent the two strongest True God Realm cultivators. When there is only one of these two True God Realm cultivators, the truly strongest True God Realm will appear. This person will definitely become the key training target of the Purgatory Gate!” Liang Huai said.

Yang Chen looked at the ten thousand zhang peak and felt the pressure.

“I have a general understanding of the situation in Blood Purgatory now. Thank you, Brother Liang, for helping me clear my doubts. I just don’t know why Brother Liang came to me this time...” Yang Chen was curious.

Liang Huai laughed: “As I said earlier, if Brother Yang’s strength isn’t strong, I wouldn’t have much to say and would just let you fend for yourself. But your strength isn’t weak, so if we band together to survive in Blood Purgatory, perhaps we can have a better living environment. Besides, in case Brother Yang Chen can leave this ten thousand zhang peak, you can say a few nice words to those Purgatory Gate people at that time and take us with you.”

“We, does Brother Liang Huai have others...?” Yang Chen asked.

Liang Huai laughed: “Of course, we have a total of five people in this alliance, all of whom are experts from various Sects. Brother Yang Chen, please take a look.”

Yang Chen had already known earlier that there were more than one spiritual senses observing him, but he didn’t expect that they were all Liang Huai’s friends.

He looked over and saw four men and women of different ages and appearances appear in his field of vision.

Three men and one woman, dressed differently. The ages of these men were not young, as they should have been cultivating for more than eight hundred years.

Only the woman was slightly younger, with average looks but a beautiful figure. She was also in her middle years of cultivation, with a high cultivation age of five hundred years.

“Eldest Brother, you have recruited a new person again.” The petite woman among the four giggled.

The other three men, two of whom were very friendly, greeted Yang Chen warmly.

But one of them had a straight face, as if he despised Yang Chen and was very unwelcoming.

Liang Huai spoke loudly: “Brother Yang Chen, let me introduce you, these four are my brothers in Blood Purgatory. This is my Second Brother Luo Gang, from Luo Star Island, and this is my Third Brother Wang Zhifan from Taiyi Sect!”

Yang Chen was very polite to Luo Gang, holding his fists in salute. Luo Gang did the same, returning the greeting.

Then, Yang Chen looked at Wang Zhifan.

Wang Zhifan was the one who had been cold to him just now. Since the other party was so cold, he wouldn’t want to put his hot face on their cold ass, so he just glanced at them and ignored them.

Seeing the two behave like this, Liang Huai felt a little embarrassed and coughed twice: “Luo Gang is not very talkative. Brother Yang Chen, please don’t mind. This is my Fourth Brother Zhou Xingyun, who, as it turns out, is from the same Sect as you, the Cloud Sky Sect.”

Yang Chen was slightly surprised, not expecting to meet an expert from Cloud Sky Sect here.

Zhou Xingyun looked at Yang Chen, feeling a bit emotional: “Brother Yang Chen, I never thought that after so many years, I would meet a fellow disciple. When I entered this place, you must not have joined Cloud Sky Sect yet. I don’t even know how old you are this year. You have cultivated to the Late True God Realm at such a young age.”

“Brother Yang Chen’s cultivation age should not exceed thirty years.” The petite woman looked at Yang Chen with sparkling eyes.

Yang Chen did not expect to be seen through so quickly, secretly amazed, but not too surprised. In Blood Purgatory, there are many experts, and his cultivation age cannot be kept a secret.

“Less than thirty years old and already cultivated to this level? How did you get caught in this place, Brother Yang Chen? Didn’t the Sect have experts to protect you?” Zhou Xingyun’s eyes were full of anger.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 2000: Chapter 1996: Taiyi Sect Alliance_1 Chapter 2000: Chapter 1996: Taiyi Sect Alliance_1 Yang Chen noticed the concern in Zhou Xingyun’s eyes and knew that he must be very loyal to his sect.

How could Zhou Xingyun know that the person Yang Chen was dealing with was a powerful Supreme expert? Unfortunately, it didn’t seem to be of any use at the moment.

Yang Chen said with a helpless smile, “It’s a long story about my situation. A powerful Nirvana Stage expert was involved, and I don’t even know what has happened to him now.”

“This... sigh, damn Purgatory Gate. Brother Yang Chen, rest assured, with your talent, you cannot be wasted here in the Blood Purgatory. I must rescue you at any cost. Our Cloud Sky Sect can’t afford to lose a genius like you.” Zhou Xingyun gritted his teeth.

“Alright, Fourth Brother, before you save others, take a look at yourself first. Among the five of us, none of us has managed to claim a cave as a secure dwelling. What do you have to save others?” Wang Zhifan’s untimely voice emerged.

Zhou Xingyun felt embarrassed when Wang spoke. Still, he could only be angry without speaking up.

Yang Chen saw that the whole team seemed to be somewhat afraid of Zhou Xingyun. This made him very puzzled about why they had accepted him as a companion in the first place.

Liang Huai quickly forced a stiff smile and said, “Just a joke, just a joke. Brother Yang Chen, speaking of which, I haven’t introduced you to my fifth sister yet. This is my fifth sister, Zhang Yuliu. Like me, she’s from Longtan Sect.”

“Nice to meet you, Older Sister Zhang.” Yang Chen said respectfully.

“Brother Yang Chen, you have achieved a lot at such a young age.” Zhang Yuliu also replied with courtesy.

Liang Huai smiled and said, “Brother Yang Chen, why don’t you join our team? There are many incidents of killings every day in Blood Purgatory. Staying in a group might offer some safety.”

As soon as the two finished talking, Wang Zhifan immediately coldly remarked, “Elder Brother, isn’t it too easy to join our team nowadays? Just by being in the Late True God Realm, someone can join us. Should we just accept everyone? This person’s strength is only a burden in our team. What if he leads us to an irreversible disaster?”

Yang Chen squinted his eyes, increasingly displeased with Wang Zhifan.

However, since Wang Zhifan was a member of their team and out of respect for Liang Huai, Yang Chen did not say anything.

Though feeling embarrassed, Liang Huai couldn’t refute Wang Zhifan’s words. Instead, he said, “Third Brother, you saw Brother Yang Chen’s strength just now, and he defeated the Blood God Guard. Besides, he has extraordinary talent, and maybe one day...”

“Humph, what can talent do here? Can you use it as a meal? A person who regards him as a god and wants to help him leave, you still want him to join the team? Hahaha, what a joke. Strength is the most important thing in Blood Purgatory. Talent is useless here. He defeated the Blood God Guard? That Blood God Guard we just saw was insane at best. With a little effort, anyone could have defeated him. What does this have to do with strength? I am the first to disagree with him joining our team.” Wang Zhifan said angrily.

When Yang Chen heard Wang Zhifan say this, he coldly said, “Brother Wang, since you have doubts about my strength, I won’t try to climb higher with you guys. I will just stay with you overnight to learn about the situation in Blood Purgatory, and I will leave the next day.”

Upon hearing this, Wang Zhifan didn't intensify his aggression. He just snorted, seemingly in agreement.

Sighing, Liang Huai said, "Brother Yang Chen, this..."

"It's nothing. I'm used to being alone, and not being a part of a team makes me feel more at ease. Brother Liang, don't worry too much." Yang Chen said kindly.

With that, Liang Huai sighed and felt a little guilty.

Under Liang Huai's guidance, the group returned to their dwelling.

On the way back, they encountered many True God Stage Great Perfection experts. However, unlike the Blood God Guard, most of the True Divine Realm experts were very cautious, not daring to act rashly, and knowing that survival was of the utmost importance.

They arrived at a man-made cave at the foot of a mountain. This place seemed to be their temporary residence.

"Although it's not a great place, this is where we've been living these past few days. Brother Yang Chen, please stay here for the night." Liang Huai said somewhat embarrassingly.

Yang Chen nodded in agreement.

“Alright, I’ll go find my fellow sect members now. Yang Chen, if you have any questions, ask them as soon as possible. If you are still hesitant about leaving tomorrow, I won’t be holding you back.” Wang Zhifan snorted coldly and left.”

Yang Chen watched Wang Zhifan walk away with his hands behind his back, his face cold, and felt anger rising in him.

Wang Zhifan left in a hurry, and Yang Chen couldn’t help asking, “Guys, Wang Zhifan isn’t your sworn brother, is he?”

Even a fool could see that.

“Sigh, I’m to blame for this.” Liang Huai gritted his teeth, “I misjudged him.”

“Elder Brother, you can’t be blamed for this.” Second Brother Luo Gang shook his head.

Liang Huai continued, “It’s a long story. At first, when I entered Blood Purgatory, I formed alliances and urgently needed manpower. I didn’t have high demands when it came to people. However, I never expected to meet Wang Zhifan, who was arrogant and overbearing. I knew this, but at the time, I could suppress him. Who knew that later on...”

“What happened later?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

“Purgatory Gate specializes in capturing True Divine Realm experts into Blood Purgatory. The True Divine Realm experts of Taiyi Sect were also included. Many True Divine Realm experts were soon captured, and Taiyi Sect’s forces gradually increased. Slowly, a Taiyi Sect Alliance was formed!” Liang Huai explained.

“Oh?” Yang Chen’s eyes narrowed.

Liang Huai continued, “This Taiyi Sect Alliance, on one hand, had many people, and on the other hand, it was because the disciples of Taiyi Sect were indeed impressive in strength. After forming the alliance and seeing its initial results, nobody dared to provoke them. They became more and more arrogant, and eventually, they established a rule: Whoever dares to hurt a Taiyi Sect member will be hunted down by the Taiyi Sect Alliance.”

“That’s why Wang Zhifan became more and more arrogant, and none of us dared to confront him.” Liang Huai said with regret.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen said with a helpless sigh, “So that’s how it is. I should take the blame for this, as I have involved all of you. I will leave early tomorrow.”

“Yang Chen, you...” Zhou Xingyun was most unwilling to part, “Yang Chen, as your Senior Brother, I should be protecting you, but now I...”

“Elder Brother Zhou, don’t take this to heart. As long as you and I are alive, everything will be fine,” Yang Chen said earnestly.