

Supreme MK 2221

Chapter 2221: You Didn't Keep Yourself Pure_1 Yang Chen's words echoed in all directions, without any intention of hiding. As soon as he shouted, it was like the roar of a tiger in the mountains, spreading throughout the entire Taiyi Sect.

Basically, no one would be unaware of this matter now.

With just one sentence, he perfectly destroyed Zhang Xuelian's reputation.

But destroying it was inevitable.

Because he was telling the truth. Others, need to start accepting such an unbearable process for them, but for now, Yang Chen was still playing the role of a villain. The majority of people believed that Zhang Xuelian was coerced.

"Ah! Yang Chen, I'm going to fight you to the death!"

"Kill this guy!"

"Damn, he's a scumbag. How dare he ruin the reputation of our Taiyi Sect's Zhang Xuelian! Kill him!"

In an instant, the Taiyi Sect plunged into a frenzied uprising, with many admirers of Zhang Xuelian wishing they could fight Yang Chen to the death right then and there.

Elder Yi, Zhang Xuelian's master, went mad when she heard these words.

"Scoundrel! How dare you ruin my plans? I'll have you killed!" Elder Yi shouted angrily. She had already betrothed Zhang Xuelian to the son of Undying Heavenly Venerate, and even the wedding date had been set. Zhang Xuelian had to get married, whether she wanted to or not.

But now, Yang Chen had brought up this issue, which would ruin her disciple's reputation, wouldn't it?

She immediately wanted to take action, but the next moment, a massive hand from the sky pressed down on her in an instant.

Elder Yi wanted to resist, but this giant hand was terrifyingly powerful and completely unstoppable. With her body trembling slightly, Elder Yi found herself caught in the palm of the hand.

“Behave yourself and don’t make any rash moves.” Sun Yao smirked coldly, immediately making Elder Yi behave herself.

Elder Yi was firmly grasped by Sun Yao, and exclaimed in shock, “You are at the Mahayana Stage, you, just wait! Our Taiyi Sect’s ancestor Mo will make you pay.”

“Mo ancestor? You mean him?” Sun Yao laughed arrogantly.

Elder Yi took a closer look and couldn’t believe her own eyes. Not far away, a man was just as tightly bound as she was, looking no stronger than her. Wasn’t that Mo Wengang, whom she thought was her hidden trump card?

Mo Wengang was now filled with humiliation and could only say, “Everyone, don’t make any rash moves...”

The Boundless Stage experts were too terrifying. Under Sun Yao’s methods, no one could resist. No Nirvana Stage expert could break through Sun Yao’s techniques.

This also allowed Yang Chen to stand confidently beside Zhang Xuelian, showing off his arrogance.

Mo Wengang roared, “Sun Yao, just you wait. Once the Enlightenment Stage experts of our Taiyi Sect come out, we will make you and your Xuandao Sect pay.”

“Haha, Mo Wengang, how can you still have the face to speak? How many Enlightenment Stage experts of your Taiyi Sect have been suppressed by my Yang Chen? You should look at the ground yourself and count, and have the nerve to say this to me.” Sun Yao laughed, “Old Man, today I’m here to watch the fun, and I’m really curious about who in your Taiyi Sect can defeat my Xuandao Sect’s Yang Chen.”

Yang Chen made a thunderous roar, which left everyone in no doubt.

However, after the roar, Yang Chen scratched his head and looked at Zhang Xuelian beside him.

Zhang Xuelian stared at him with wide eyes. Yang Chen thought she was blaming him and said, "Well, it seems I made too much trouble and made it difficult for you to step down."

"That's not the case. I just think you didn't make enough of a fuss." Zhang Xuelian said calmly.

"Not big enough?" Yang Chen's eyes widened.

His fiancée was quite domineering. He thought he had already made a big enough fuss, but when she opened her mouth, she said it wasn't big enough, making him somewhat speechless.

Yang Chen asked, "So, how can it be considered big enough?"

"It's nothing, I'll just add more fuel to the fire. You just watch." Zhang Xuelian said with an unrivaled cold beauty.

When the conversation ended, her red lips slightly parted, divine power unfolded, and she shouted gracefully, "Zhang Xuelian and Yang Chen have been engaged for decades and are actually betrothed. Today, my fiancé came to find me, and although we were a bit reckless and made a fuss, I hope everyone can pardon us."

At this point, Yang Chen was dumbfounded.

Damn, he didn't choose the wrong wife, Zhang Xuelian was really badass.

While asking for forgiveness, what did Zhang Xuelian mean? She directly responded to his previous statement, telling everyone in the world about her relationship with him.

Betrothed couple.

Don't you believe it?

I admitted it myself, and you still don't believe it?

"Alright, that should do it." Zhang Xuelian casually returned, completely unconcerned about the shattered image in everyone's minds.

"It's really worth it for me to have traveled so far to find you," said Yang Chen with deep emotion.

Zhang Xuelian replied coldly, "It's just a pity that you didn't keep yourself pure before me. That makes me very unhappy. Since you came to find me and decided on our engagement, yet you went looking for other women, that's against the rules."

Yang Chen, with an embarrassed face, said, "You've calculated all that out?"

That was a bit exaggerated. It seems that having a Chosen One as a wife isn't necessarily a good thing. There was no secret at all. Had she already figured out his affair with Hua Wanru?

Zhang Xuelian, calm as snow, said, "I can calculate any major turning points in your life. My calculation level is better than Hua Wanru's. What she can calculate, I can calculate, too. What she can't calculate, I can still figure out."

"Are you jealous?" asked Yang Chen.

"Yes," Zhang Xuelian answered calmly, "Since the moment I discovered the heavenly-appointed marriage tie between us, I've considered you mine. Your actions have given me a sense of frustration."

"What do you want me to do, then?"

Yang Chen rubbed his chin, "Should I not contact Hua Wanru in the future?"

"Can you do it?" Zhang Xuelian asked back.

"..." Yang Chen really wasn't sure.

The key was that Zhang Xuelian's calculations were too unpredictable. If anything happened between him and Hua Wanru again, this woman might already know.

"Only a woman who can forgive a man's mistakes is a true woman. Your mistake is not unforgivable, after all, Hua Wanru is my rival and very outstanding as well. You could say that you were influenced by my charm. I just hope this won't happen again." Zhang Xuelian said slowly.

Yang Chen felt Zhang Xuelian's assertiveness.

Now that he thought about it, was her claim of them being engaged really just meant for the Taiyi Sect to hear?

Perhaps there was more to it.

"Alright," Yang Chen said helplessly.

Zhang Xuelian heard it all and could really hold a grudge. No matter what, he should go along with her.

"Next, I might have to make a big move and then leave," said Yang Chen.

"Then you better come back to find me soon." Zhang Xuelian said unhurriedly.

Chapter 2222: Within One Year_1 Yang Chen smiled and said, "Don't worry, I will definitely come to pick you up as soon as possible."

“You misunderstood me, I’m not reminding you, but requesting you. My master has already privately decided to marry me off to Yuan Changsheng, the son of the Undying Heavenly Venerate. The time is set for one year later, so if you want to marry me, you have only two choices: either take me away now or stop the Undying Heavenly Venerate in a year. Otherwise, by that time, my situation will become awkward.” Zhang Xuelian said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen frowned. He didn’t expect the situation to be so serious.

Elder Yi had privately arranged a marriage for Zhang Xuelian, which was most troublesome.

He could only forcefully enter the Taiyi Sect and talk to Zhang Xuelian for a while, which was his limit. However, by just doing this, the two leaders of the Taiyi Sect would only think that Yang Chen and Sun Zu came for fun and not take them seriously.

But if he really takes Zhang Xuelian away, it would be different.

This is the same as Sun Zu killing people within the Taiyi Sect, and the nature of the situation would completely change. At that time, Taiyi Sect would not let it go easily.

In fact, Sun Zu knew this bottom line, so he never killed anyone, but only suppressed the younger generation within the Taiyi Sect.

So, Yang Chen couldn’t take Zhang Xuelian away now.

Without Sun Zu saying it, Yang Chen should also weigh this degree.

But if he doesn’t take Zhang Xuelian away, there is only one way left: to marry her within a year. However, that means he would have to compete with a Heavenly Venerate’s son.

Yang Chen’s expression became serious, “Rest assured, I will definitely marry you within a year. No one can take you away.”

“It’s good that you have this idea. Otherwise, when the time comes, I’m afraid I would have to flee from the marriage. If we were together again, we would be labeled as a despicable couple, and our name would not be justified. I don’t want such a disgraceful title on my head.” Zhang Xuelian said softly.

Yang Chen didn’t expect Zhang Xuelian to have such careful thoughts. He laughed heartily and said, “Don’t worry, you are Yang Chen’s woman, I will definitely give you a proper title. Whoever doesn’t comply, I will force them to.”

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen’s gaze focused on what was before him.

“Yang Chen, you!” Finally, a group of elite Enlightenment Stage cultivators from the Taiyi Sect had arrived.

And the one who appeared was none other than Yang Chen’s acquaintance, Ling Yu, who had been saved by Yang Chen before.

Upon seeing Yang Chen, Ling Yu’s expression changed slightly, and he sighed, “Yang Chen, I didn’t expect it to be you. I don’t want to fight against you, but our positions are different, so please forgive me. However, don’t worry, I won’t hurt you.”

“Brother Ling Yu, just do it.” Yang Chen said with a faint smile.

“Everyone, get out of the way.” Ling Yu roared.

He was ranked on the Great Dao Rankings and his action at this moment was undoubtedly of great significance. It represented the top group of Enlightenment Stage fighters from the Taiyi Sect.

Under the circumstances where Nirvana Stage and Heavenly Venerate experts could not take action, Ling Yu was undoubtedly the strongest existence.

As Ling Yu took action, others dared not to intervene, and they cleared the way to avoid hindering his progress.

Ling Yu's shot was quite fierce, and he directly displayed his prowess as a superpower on the Great Dao Rankings.

The terrifying Dao Intent, like a tidal wave, overwhelmed the sky and the earth, making many cultivators of the Taiyi Sect astonished.

"Now, this kid surnamed Yang is finished."

"Ling Yu is a super expert on the Great Dao Rankings, so once he takes action, this boy surnamed Yang is doomed."

Yang Chen felt Ling Yu's Dao Intent but held no resentment. Because there was no killing intent in Ling Yu's Dao Intent, it seemed that he still remembered Yang Chen's kindness.

As long as it was like this, Yang Chen wouldn't care too much about whether Ling Yu took action against him or not.

Because, at this moment, he could no longer feel any pressure from Ling Yu's body.

If it was the Yang Chen from the City of Ten Thousand Ghosts, he might still have a slight gap with Ling Yu. However, Yang Chen now had no fear of Ling Yu at all.

"Let's try the new Jade Spirit Art first!" Yang Chen said with a faint smile.

With a wave of his hand, all the spiritual flowers and peculiar grasses of the Taiyi Sect began to boil.

"This spiritual plant has a relatively high cold attribute, so it's great for freezing this Dao Intent!" With a swing of his hand, a cold spiritual flower was fully utilized by Yang Chen.

A large amount of water vapor suddenly rushed over. Under the spray of the spiritual flower, the surrounding area was completely covered, causing layers of air to freeze.

Ling Yu's face turned pale. He didn't expect Yang Chen's methods to be so sharp that his Dao Intent was suppressed by the environment as soon as he stepped up.

Moreover, Yang Chen controlled more than one or two spiritual plants.

At this moment, some of the spiritual plants began to sprout fire, some released rain, some spat out lightning, and some directly wielded sharp blades to slash at him.

Various shocking scenes unfolded, leaving Ling Yu stunned.

He originally thought that, with his own level, even if he let Yang Chen off a little, he should be able to capture Yang Chen alive.

But now it seems that it's not the case at all. Even if he tried his best, it seemed that he couldn't even get close to Yang Chen's body.

Now that Yang Chen had displayed the Jade Spirit Art, Ling Yu didn't even know what means to use. Even if he tried his best, it didn't seem like he could get close to these mutated spiritual plants.

Ling Yu felt both like crying and laughing. He wanted to cry because he was completely suppressed by Yang Chen, but he wanted to laugh because, after all, he wouldn't have to catch Yang Chen against his conscience.

With just a single use of the Jade Spirit Art, Yang Chen not only stopped Ling Yu but also many other Enlightenment Stage experts!

Seeing this scene, Sun Yao laughed loudly and said, "What's the matter, Mo Wengang? What else do you have to say? Many of your Taiyi Sect's Enlightenment Stage cultivators have been defeated by Yang Chen from our Xuandao Sect. Now even the Great Dao Rankings' figures have come out, and it's still the same? Hahaha, when you go back this time, you'd better change your Great Dao Rankings. If Yang Chen can't make it onto the list, what's the point of having that shitty Great Dao Rankings?"

Mo Wengang couldn't even find words to retort now. He had also seen Yang Chen and Ling Yu's confrontation and didn't expect Yang Chen to be so powerful.

Even Ling Yu, who was ranked on the Great Dao Rankings, was completely no match for him. And it seemed that Yang Chen hadn't even exerted his full strength yet.

"Strange, I clearly remember that this kid surnamed Yang was from the Cloud Sky Sect. How did he become a member of your Xuandao Sect?" Mo Wengang was extremely puzzled.

"He has always been a member of my Xuandao Sect." Sun Yao declared, "The Xiao Ming kid from the Cloud Sky Sect dares to say he is his own? I can slap him to death with one palm."

When the conversation ended, Sun Yao also felt that the timing was almost right.

"Yang Chen, it's about time to go." Sun Yao said through sound transmission.

Yang Chen knew that it was time, and he looked deeply at Zhang Xuelian, "I'm leaving, wait for me!"

"Okay." Zhang Xuelian nodded gently.

Chapter 2223: Explosive Return_1 "In that case, I'm going back to the Cloud-Piercing Pagoda..." Zhang Xuelian looked deeply at Yang Chen and turned to leave.

Yang Chen nodded slightly and did not linger, planning to leave.

However, as he left, Yang Chen suddenly noticed something and saw someone in the crowd.

This person was none other than Hua Wanru.

Ever since Yang Chen arrived, Hua Wanru had already calculated it. She came early, but unfortunately, Yang Chen had never seen her.

Now, as Yang Chen gently looked at her, Hua Wanru showed a smile, but it seemed a bit strained.

Looking at the woman in front of him, Yang Chen frowned and ultimately did not pay much attention. After all, to him now, Hua Wanru was a point that must be denied.

“Let’s go,” Yang Chen told himself.

He came to Sun Zu’s side, and Sun Zu laughed heartily when he saw that Yang Chen had finished handling the matter, “That’s great! We’ve caused enough trouble, let’s go. Mo Wengang, don’t cry in front of your Taiyi Sect’s two Unbounded Ancestors, haha.”

So, under Sun Zu’s leadership, the two left with their heads held high, leaving behind the Taiyi Sect members who still couldn’t accept the situation.

Today’s Taiyi Sect members felt like crying. Today was undoubtedly a dark day for the Taiyi Sect.

From the elders to the juniors, all of them in the Taiyi Sect had been completely subdued. And Zhang Xuelian, who was a symbol of the younger generation of the Taiyi Sect, had her reputation thoroughly tarnished by someone’s words in front of everyone...

...

Half a month later, the events had passed.

Fengyangzhou, Xuandao Sect.

In the sky, two people, an old and a young, were Sun Zu and Yang Chen.

Yang Chen looked down at the Xuandao Sect below and showed a slight smile. Here were full of memories from the past.

It was not until he returned here that he truly felt like he came home.

“I wonder if those old friends are still well. I also wonder what kind of scene it would be when those who want me dead see me coming back.” Yang Chen thought to himself.

He, Yang Chen, had returned. With his return this time, he was determined to bring a drastic change to the current situation of the Xuandao Sect.

He wanted to let those who wanted him to return and those who didn't want him to return know that he was back, and he was no longer the same Yang Chen as before.

And so...

A piece of news spread throughout the Xuandao Sect: Yang Chen, who had disappeared for several years and was rumored to have fallen, had returned to the Xuandao Sect.

Yang Chen's return completely shook the entire Xuandao Sect. The return of this man was undoubtedly a change for the entire Xuandao Sect.

Because Yang Chen's cultivation level was completely different from when he disappeared.

“I heard that Yang Chen, who has been missing for many years, is back.”

“You mean the true inheritor disciple Yang Chen?”

“Yes, Yang Chen is back, and he has entered the Enlightenment stage.”

“What? Yang Chen has reached the Enlightenment stage?”

“You don’t know? This news has gone crazy in the Great River Region. I don’t know why Yang Chen went to the Great River Region. And he entered the Enlightenment stage, causing trouble in all directions, earning a lot of face for our Fengyangzhou and Xuandao Sect.”

“Yang Chen’s progress is too fast.”

“Enlightenment stage.”

“You must be joking.”

“Even if it’s fast, it’s not possible to break through to the Enlightenment stage.”

Yang Chen became a hot topic of discussion in the Xuandao Sect. Yang Chen had always been very famous in the Xuandao Sect, and now that he had entered the Enlightenment stage, it was naturally quite a shocking piece of news.

After all, the Enlightenment stage was not an easy realm to step into.

Of course, not everyone wanted Yang Chen to return, such as the Dream Trace Daoist, who had once suffered a small loss in Yang Chen’s hands.

Now, the Dream Trace Daoist was sitting cross-legged in his cultivation place, angrily saying, “What? That kid surnamed Yang is back? Good, good, it’s great that he’s back. I, Dream Trace, don’t know how much I’ve paid to finally get out of the dungeon early. Now that this kid is back, I will crush his bones and turn his body into dust.”

“Daoist, I heard that Yang Chen has already entered the Enlightenment stage...” The man below quickly reminded.

“What? He’s already in the Enlightenment stage? Impossible, nonsense. He’s so young, and he’s entered the Enlightenment stage? Ridiculous!” The Dream Trace Daoist said expressionlessly.

“But that’s what’s being said. The news has already spread. They say that Yang Chen has definitely entered the Enlightenment stage. Moreover, the news came from the Great River Region, and Yang Chen has already been in the Enlightenment stage for some time...”

Hearing this, the Dream Trace Daoist’s expression tightened. He had been in the Enlightenment stage for some time?

Looking at his subordinate’s expression, he felt that his own subordinate might not be lying, so he immediately said, “Enlightenment stage, so what if he’s entered the Enlightenment stage? I’ll still make that little guy die.”

He was one of the top fighters in the Xuandao Sect’s Enlightenment stage!

Because he was a battle-hardened Dao King. It was because of this identity that he could be in the limelight in the Xuandao Sect and act recklessly. Apart from the Xuandao Sect Master, he simply did not take anyone else seriously.

It was because he was a Dao King!

In a sect like Xuandao Sect, not to mention Dao Kings, it was even hard to find someone in the Enlightenment stage. As a Dao King level powerhouse, he was naturally quite rare.

Just as he was feeling proud, a person below hesitated, “But Daoist...”

“What’s the matter?” The Dream Trace Daoist shouted angrily.

“There’s something I don’t know how to say, and I don’t know whether I should say it or not!”

“Speak!” The Dream Trace Daoist said irritably.

Not daring to disobey, the subordinate quickly said, “Daoist, I heard that not only has Yang Chen reached the Enlightenment stage, but even back during the True God Realm, his Dao Intent was already quite strong, and now he is a Dao King stage powerhouse. He even has a record of fighting other Dao Kings without losing!”

“Wh- What!” The Dream Trace Daoist’s body stiffened: “Impossible, absolutely impossible!”

Not only was the Dream Trace Daoist shocked, but also other Enlightenment stage cultivators were shocked when they heard that Yang Chen had entered the Enlightenment stage.

They didn’t know how many years they had spent to enter the Enlightenment stage, yet now Yang Chen had simply stepped into this realm?

Many people even thought it was a misreport in the news.

As for Yang Chen, he quietly returned to his original residence.

Upon his return, he felt a familiar aura. The mansion was still kept spotless, but the familiar person had disappeared without a trace.

Yang Chen frowned.

Where was Gu Liushui?

“You... you are Yang Chen.” At this moment, a sudden sound of an object falling was heard, and a man unbelievably dropped the cleaning utensils he had been working with on the ground, questioning his sight.

Chapter 2224: A Taoist Visitor_1 Yang Chen looked at the man in front of him, revealing a nostalgic expression.

Zhang He.

When he first arrived in Fengyangzhou from his ancestral land, it was Zhang He who saved him, allowing him to survive. Eventually, he joined the Xuandao Sect and repaid Zhang He as soon as he could by letting him work under his command.

Zhang He seized the opportunity to work hard for Yang Chen without the slightest hesitation. It was unexpected that so many years had passed, and he continued to stay in this empty room single-mindedly.

However, to his surprise, Gu Liushui was nowhere to be found.

Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "Zhang He, long time no see. Where is Gu Liushui? Why isn't she here?"

"Young Master, Gu Liushui was taken away by Lin Baihuo," Zhang He said through gritted teeth.

Yang Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, "Lin Baihuo?"

He still remembered who Lin Baihuo was. Back then, Gu Liushui was in such a desperate state, all because of Lin Baihuo.

Yang Chen vaguely recalled that Gu Liushui was very afraid of Lin Baihuo, thinking that he might attack her at any time. When he was still around, Lin Baihuo hesitated and didn't dare to act rashly. But as soon as he left, Lin Baihuo's attitude changed quickly.

Yang Chen's expression was gloomy, "No need to worry."

Just a mere True God Realm cultivator, he didn't think that the other party would cause much trouble under his watch.

By now, he had absolute confidence in his strength. In the Xuandao Sect, except for Sun Zu, he believed that he could confidently face even the Xuan Dao Sect Master Chen Yangqi for a few moves.

Seeing Yang Chen return, Zhang He was deeply moved, feeling as if his backbone had finally returned, and there was no more need to worry.

“Zhang He, your cultivation level hasn’t changed much in all these years. It seems that you have suffered a lot. These elixirs should help you break through to the True God realm without difficulty,” Yang Chen casually gave him a few elixirs.

Zhang He knew that Yang Chen was a top-tier Alchemy master, so when he saw Yang Chen take out the elixirs, he was surprised and happy.

“Thank you so much,” Zhang He said, moved to tears.

All these years, no one knew how Zhang He had managed to get by.

Many people mocked him for following a meaningless Young Master, not getting any benefits and still stubbornly guarding this place, laughing at his foolishness and idiocy.

He had endured many humiliations in those years, but now it all seemed to be in the past.

Just these few elixirs, if they could help him advance to the True God realm, he wouldn’t mind waiting for a few more years, let alone the ones he had just waited.

Yang Chen wasn’t in a hurry regarding Gu Liushui’s situation. At his level, he needed to be calm and composed in handling matters.

Now that he had returned to his residence, Yang Chen sat down to calm himself, but shortly after, he had visitors arriving personally.

The visitor was a genuine surprise to Yang Chen.

Because the person who arrived was none other than Fufeng Daoist, with whom he had numerous past interactions.

Upon seeing Fufeng Daoist, Yang Chen hurriedly said respectfully, “Junior pays his respects to Elder Fufeng.”

Fufeng Daoist looked as elegant and refreshing as ever. In recent days, it was evident that his cultivation had improved. With a careful judgment, Yang Chen believed that Fufeng Daoist should have been in the Late Enlightenment Period before, with Dao Intent reaching the Daoist Lord stage.

Now, his cultivation had reached the peak of the Enlightenment stage, and his Dao Intent had also reached the Dao Lord Peak, only a step away from becoming a Dao King.

Back then, Fufeng Daoist had helped him a lot. Naturally, Yang Chen wouldn't put on airs when meeting him again; he stepped forward to greet him respectfully.

He still had to call him "Senior."

Upon hearing that Yang Chen had returned, Fufeng Daoist was curious and wanted to take a look. Now that he had seen him, Fufeng Daoist was dumbfounded and exclaimed, "Yang Chen, you really did reach the Enlightenment stage, just like the rumors said!"

Yang Chen spoke amiably, "It's merely due to luck that I reached the Enlightenment stage without encountering any bottlenecks."

"You little rascal, you're still as sly as ever. To enter the Enlightenment stage and call it luck..." Fufeng Daoist wiped the sweat from his brow and said, "That means we all entered the Enlightenment stage by sheer luck."

"I wouldn't dare to say that," Yang Chen replied with a smile.

Fufeng Daoist laughed, "Alright, since you're now in the Enlightenment stage, there's no need to call me Senior anymore. We have some friendship between us, and there's no need for unnecessary formalities." Fufeng Daoist made himself comfortable and sat down without ceremony.

Yang Chen hurriedly poured tea for Fufeng Daoist and said with a smile, "Elder Fufeng, even with my current cultivation level, I still vividly remember the kindness and assistance you provided in the past, and I could never forget it. You deserve to be called 'Senior.'"

“Hahaha, it’s rare that you still remember the things from back then. Fine, since that’s the case, I’ll brazenly accept your ‘Senior’ title,” Fufeng Daoist laughed heartily.

Yang Chen and Fufeng Daoist talked happily, chatting for half a day before Fufeng Daoist finally left.

During their conversation, Fufeng Daoist had intentionally or unintentionally tested Yang Chen to see if his cultivation was genuine or not.

Yang Chen knew that Fufeng Daoist was curious, so he didn’t hold back too much and let Fufeng Daoist feast his eyes.

Upon discovering that Yang Chen’s cultivation was indeed exquisite, Fufeng Daoist was greatly amazed.

After Fufeng Daoist left, several other Daoists came looking for Yang Chen one after another with similar intentions, though their relationships with Yang Chen were not as good.

Yang Chen made no exceptions. Now that he had reached the Enlightenment stage, he had no reason to hide his accomplishments. If others wanted to see, he would show them.

Releasing his Qi, almost everyone understood that Yang Chen’s cultivation had indeed reached the middle stage of Enlightenment, and they no longer dared to underestimate him.

After several exchanges, a few more days passed by. The strong experts of the Enlightenment stage came knocking on his door one by one, making it difficult for Yang Chen to deal with.

It wasn’t until he had sent off these Enlightenment stage experts that Yang Chen planned to address Gu Liushui and Lin Baihuo’s situation properly.

However, at this time, some commotion arose outside.

“Zhang He, we’re back again! Hahaha! How could we leave such a treasure land unused? We need to borrow it for cultivation,” said one person, who was a few low-strength Core Disciples of the Golden

Eminent Realm. They arrived, acting incredibly overbearing, not even giving Zhang He a chance to speak, and simply barged in.

Yang Chen sneered silently, "It seems that not everyone is as knowledgeable as the strong ones in the Enlightenment stage, knowing that I have returned."

While news of him had indeed spread within the Sect, many people still believed it to be a mere rumor.

Just like the ones standing before him now.

Zhang He gritted his teeth as he saw these intruders, "I've told you countless times, this is the cultivation land of my Young Master Yang Chen, a designated area for True Inheritor Disciples. How dare you barge in here?"

"Hahaha! Back off, Zhang He, sure, your young master Yang Chen was indeed a True Inheritor Disciple, but what use is that? He's already dead on the Demigod Battlefield!"

Chapter 2225: Refuse to Make Friends, End Up Dead_1 "You're still foolishly thinking that you're so devoted? Dream on, even if you are, can your master see that?"

"In my opinion, Yang Chen is too overconfident, insisting on going to the Demigod Battlefield. That place has been the downfall of countless Demigod Stage experts from various Major Sects. Why go there to die?"

"Heh, he must be tired of living."

A group of people mocked and ridiculed him, unrestrained.

"It's best if he dies. Then we can enjoy this treasured land, right?"

"Haha, that makes a lot of sense."

Zhang He, filled with rage, said, "What are you guys so proud of? My Young Master has already returned. Hurry up and get lost."

"Oh really?" The leading Core Disciple sneered sarcastically, "Zhang He, do you know how many rumors there have been about Yang Chen's return over the years? At least eight times if not ten, but when has Yang Chen ever come back?"

"Blame it on his bad luck. He just became a True Inheritor Disciple and then died. Hahaha."

"Still dreaming of Yang Chen's return?"

These Core Disciples laughed loudly in an exaggerated manner, full of disdain for Zhang He, and making a move to break in.

But at this moment, an extremely terrifying aura suddenly spread, sweeping like a storm, pressing all the Core Disciples to the ground, hardly able to get up, and struggling to breathe.

"Who, who did it?" All the Core Disciples were dumbfounded, unable to believe what they had seen and heard.

Too strong! They could feel the terrible oppression and power. As long as this person is willing, they could be killed like ants at any time.

"You said I'm dead?" a cold voice echoed.

Upon hearing that voice, all the Core Disciples' bodies trembled, unable to believe their ears, and exclaimed in horror, "You... You're Yang Chen!"

"Yang Chen, you're still alive."

Yang Chen sat in the residence, smiling coldly. With a slight press of his hand, the few people in front of him screamed in agony as if their bones were broken.

Feeling the terror of Yang Chen's strength, they were all afraid. They hadn't even seen Yang Chen's shadow yet but had already been beaten down, unable to get up. Just how terrifying was the gap in strength?

"Yang Chen, my master is Peerless True Man. If you dare kill me, my master will not let you off!" The leading Core Disciple shouted, trying to use his master's authority to intimidate Yang Chen.

Yang Chen sneered.

The Peerless True Man, he had a slight impression—an expert in the True God Realm, but with no real interaction with him.

Trying to intimidate him with a True God Realm expert?

Yang Chen chuckled disdainfully, "I'll kill you now, and I'll see if your Family Master dares to come and bother me, Yang Chen."

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen reached out his hand, and the Core Disciple who had just been so arrogant and mad turned into a cloud of blood.

Yang Chen had been suppressing his anger due to Gu Liushui's incident. Now that these people dared to provoke him, he had no choice but to kill. Otherwise, everyone would think that Yang Chen's return was a joke.

He had to establish his authority now that he was back.

So, let's start with these people.

Seeing their companions being killed so easily, the group felt that something was wrong.

They didn't dare to be as tough as their peer. They shouted, "Spare us, Yang Chen! Spare our lives! We'll never dare to do it again! We really didn't mean it. Please show mercy and don't bother with us!"

As the Core Disciples pleaded for mercy, Yang Chen's killing intent faded a lot.

He was not an unreasonable person. Since these people were begging for mercy, there was no need to be aggressive.

After all, with his current strength, there was no need to make a fuss with a few Core Disciples.

"Get lost," Yang Chen said coldly.

The few Core Disciples didn't dare to stay for even a moment longer. They just wanted to leave this place of trouble and thought of escaping as far away as possible, never getting involved with Yang Chen again.

After they had escaped, Yang Chen also came out.

Looking at the excited appearance of Zhang He, Yang Chen said, "It seems that you have suffered a lot during my absence. But don't worry, the hard times will soon be over. Now, I should visit Lin Baihuo's residence. I'm very curious about what he's capable of, daring to touch my, Yang Chen's people."

...

Lin Baihuo is one of the top True God realm experts in the Xuandao Sect, and has been classified as a key training target, as he has a high probability of becoming an Enlightenment Stage Expert.

His residence is quite peaceful. The occurrence of someone invading is almost impossible.

But now Yang Chen has arrived.

From the moment Yang Chen stepped into Lin Baihuo's residence, the peace here would be no more.

"All of you, get lost!"

Yang Chen said softly as he passed by.

Then, those guarding Lin Baihuo's residence were knocked unconscious by Yang Chen's terrifying Dao intent, unable to fight again.

This made many onlookers unable to believe their own eyes.

Demigod Stage and some ordinary True God Stage experts who were favored by Lin Baihuo couldn't even get close to Yang Chen, and were easily defeated.

Entering Lin Baihuo's residence as if it were uninhabited!

"Lin Baihuo, if you don't come out, I can only drag you out," Yang Chen said coldly.

His soul had already covered Lin Baihuo, which startled Lin Baihuo, making his body convulse as he quickly stood up and gritted his teeth, "Yang Chen, what do you mean? My residence isn't a place you can just come and go as you please. Aren't you afraid that this matter will reach the Sect Leader and you will be punished?"

Using the Sect Leader as an excuse showed that Lin Baihuo had lost his confidence.

Yang Chen glanced at Lin Baihuo. Although he had heard about him before, he had never seen him in person. Now that he took a look, Lin Baihuo's face carried a hint of lust, clearly having harmed many women.

Gu Liushui was confirmed to be with him.

Since that was the case, Yang Chen didn't need to waste any more words, and said coldly, "Hand over Gu Liushui."

"Yang Chen, what do you mean? Gu Liushui is my newly accepted concubine. It's against the rules for you to take her away just because you want to. Don't think that just because you're a True Inheritor Disciple and your cultivation has greatly increased these years, that you can be wantonly arrogant," Lin Baihuo angrily said. He didn't think he would be afraid of Yang Chen, given his many years of status and position in the Xuandao Sect.

Gu Liushui hadn't been gained yet, but now she was by his side. He had already announced to the four directions that he would take Gu Liushui as his concubine. Who would care if Gu Liushui agreed or not? He already had the upper hand.

If Yang Chen tried to snatch her away, it would show that he didn't respect the sect rules.

He didn't believe that Yang Chen would dare to ignore the sect rules. He planned to use these rules to make Yang Chen back down.

But he never thought that since Yang Chen dared to come here, he had never placed those bullshit rules in his eyes.

"Lin Baihuo, if you don't hand her over, there's only one outcome for you."

Yang Chen's face was frosty, "That's death!"

Chapter 2226: You Block, The Outcome is the Same_1 Lin Baihuo was frightened by Yang Chen's imposing manner.

A single word, "death," seemed to seep into his soul, allowing him to imagine the consequences of defying his opponent.

But now, he couldn't just submit because of Yang Chen's words – Lin Baihuo had his pride. Furthermore, he firmly believed that Yang Chen wouldn't dare to touch him!

How could Yang Chen dare to ignore the rules of the sect?

However, just as he thought this, Yang Chen had already pressed his Dao Intent down.

Layer upon layer of crushing pressure felt like a massive mountain, impossible to resist. The difference was vast, like heaven and earth. For a moment, Lin Baihuo felt his will collapse, utterly unable to defend against Yang Chen's methods.

Then, he spat out a mouthful of blood, completely losing his willpower. He struggled to get up under the pressure of Yang Chen's Dao Intent, his body on the verge of exploding and dying at any moment.

Seeing this scene, the onlookers couldn't believe their eyes.

Yang Chen actually dared to kill people in public, and he completely disregarded the sect's rules, attacking as soon as he said he would?

Had this Yang Chen become too full of himself after being away for a while?

Lin Baihuo panicked at this moment, as Yang Chen actually dared to kill him.

"Yang Chen, you've entered the Enlightenment Stage!" Lin Baihuo exclaimed in shock and anger, already considering begging for mercy.

The news of Yang Chen entering the Enlightenment Stage spread, silencing all the surrounding True God Realm spectators who had planned to criticize him.

"Look, that's indeed Dao Intent."

"It seems to be real Dao Intent."

“And it’s Enlightenment Stage-level complete Dao Intent, not something comparable to True God Realm Dao Intent.”

Previously, they had heard rumors that Yang Chen entered the Enlightenment Stage, but now it seemed that it was true.

At the same time, Yang Chen didn’t give Lin Baihuo a chance to beg for mercy. When he decided to kill, he did not hesitate.

He had made up his mind to kill.

However, just as he thought this, a powerful Dao Intent suddenly descended like a sharp blade, blocking Yang Chen’s Dao Intent.

Then, a figure calmly appeared before Yang Chen, saving Lin Baihuo.

Yang Chen’s expression darkened upon seeing this person, as it was none other than Dream Trace Daoist, with whom he had a deep grudge.

When Lin Baihuo saw Dream Trace Daoist come to his rescue, words couldn’t describe how happy he was. To survive from the hands of an Enlightenment Realm Expert was a great fortune in itself.

He said, “Dream Trace Daoist, thank you for saving me. This Yang Chen has returned, ignoring everyone and the sect’s rules. His crimes are enormous and wicked. Dream Trace Daoist, I think we should immediately execute this man on the spot.”

Seeing Dream Trace Daoist appear, Lin Baihuo regained his confidence.

No matter how powerful Yang Chen was, Lin Baihuo didn’t believe that he could compete with Dream Trace Daoist. After all, Yang Chen had just entered the Enlightenment Stage, while Dream Trace Daoist was an extraordinary existence who had been in the Enlightenment Stage for an unknown number of years.

There was a vast difference between their levels. He wanted to see what else Yang Chen could do.

However, despite his thoughts, he didn't expect Yang Chen to show no change in expression after seeing Lin Baihuo. Instead, he stuck to his original opinion: "Dream Trace Daoist, get out of the way."

Dream Trace Daoist laughed heartily, "Yang Chen, are you joking with me? Get out of the way? Do you expect this old man to step aside so you can kill one of my subordinates?"

Yang Chen's expression remained unchanged.

He recalled that Lin Baihuo and Dream Trace Daoist were close before. He didn't expect Lin Baihuo to indeed be a subordinate of Dream Trace Daoist.

Like master, like servant.

Yang Chen's expression was cold and indifferent, showing no signs of backing down. He coldly said, "If you don't hand over the person I want, so what if I kill him?"

"Humph, Yang Chen, you're being utterly unreasonable. I know a thing or two about Gu Liushui's situation. Lin Baihuo has already accepted her as his concubine, and everyone knows this. Lin Baihuo has even sent out invitations, and everything is set in stone. Now you want to take Gu Liushui away – what kind of sense does that make? You're simply causing trouble."

Yang Chen laughed with anger, "What a good provocation – let me ask you, Gu Liushui was originally my person. Now that you've taken her, did you ask for my consent?"

"Yang Chen, you disappeared without a trace, and no one knew where you were. It's only natural for Gu Liushui and Lin Baihuo to fall in love and get married. Now you're trying to break them apart, isn't that a great sin?" Dream Trace Daoist roared angrily.

Yang Chen chuckled.

Dream Trace Daoist was really good at laying blame; first, he put the label of breaking the rules on him, and then he accused him of committing great sins.

He said solemnly, "So, I disappeared without a trace, and you can just touch my people then? How is it that I've only been gone for a few years, and you dare to touch my people? You don't even allow me to seek justice. And you dare to talk about love and affection between them – what a joke, a huge joke. If you're so confident, call Gu Liushui out and let me ask her if she truly loves Lin Baihuo."

Dream Trace Daoist's expression changed slightly, and he didn't dare to call Gu Liushui out.

After all, if Gu Liushui were to be called out, their side would lose all its moral high ground.

Dream Trace Daoist stood on the moral high ground and forcefully put pressure on Yang Chen, "Let Gu Liushui out? Yang Chen, you're joking. Gu Liushui's marriage with Lin Baihuo is imminent, and she can't be seen by people at the moment. You're trying to mess up Lin Baihuo's wedding, aren't you?"

"Ha ha ha, Dream Trace Daoist, in the end, don't you just not want to let her go? Forget it, there's no need for more words between us. It seems that you haven't been imprisoned for long and have been released early. Do you remember who put you, Dream Trace Daoist, into prison in the first place?" Yang Chen said solemnly.

Naturally, Dream Trace Daoist would not forget who was responsible for his imprisonment in the first place.

It was Yang Chen.

If it weren't for his pleading and paying an absolute price, he'd still be locked up in prison.

Dream Trace Daoist roared, "Yang Chen, what do you mean?"

Yang Chen didn't care about Dream Trace Daoist's overwhelming Dao Intent, "No particular meaning, just wanting to tell you, Dream Trace Daoist, that if you obstruct me, your fate will be the same – death!"

As these words fell, they were filled with absolute dominance, and many people even thought that Yang Chen had gone mad.

You dare to threaten Lin Baihuo, and you still dare to threaten Dream Trace Daoist?

Do you really think that Dream Trace Daoist and Lin Baihuo are on the same level?

Dream Trace Daoist is an existence at the very peak of the Enlightenment Stage.

Dream Trace Daoist laughed, "Yang Chen, who are you trying to scare? I'll stand right here today and see if you dare to do anything to me."

Chapter 2227: Suppressing Dream Trace Daoist_1 He desperately wished Yang Chen would make a move against him.

As long as Yang Chen dared, he would have a reason to counterattack Yang Chen. At that time, he would directly suppress Yang Chen with force, and then find an excuse, saying that he had no intention of hurting Yang Chen or killing him. Would the Sect Interior still accuse him of any wrongdoing?

After all, it would be Yang Chen who took the first move.

However, he believed Yang Chen did not possess the courage to take action.

But as soon as that thought surfaced, Yang Chen actually took action.

Yang Chen attacked with brutality, and his Dao intent instantly materialized, bearing down on Dream Trace Daoist, making him elated and chuckle coldly.

Yang Chen really dared to make a move.

Seeking death!

In his eyes, as long as Yang Chen made a move, his fate was already sealed. He habitually used his Dao intent to clash with Yang Chen's Dao intent.

However, just as he dispatched his Dao intent and collided with Yang Chen's, he suddenly realized something was wrong.

He felt that his Dao intent seemed to be forcefully reverted to its initial state.

Under the power of Yang Chen's Dao intent, his Dao intent could not offer any resistance. It was immediately torn apart by a massive gap, and then Yang Chen's Dao intent rushed forward, reaching him instantly.

"You, you really are a Dao King." Dream Trace Daoist shouted in anger.

He had originally thought that his subordinates were exaggerating, but now it seemed that Yang Chen really was a Dao King, and his Dao intent was in no way inferior to his own.

In a panicked state, Dream Trace Daoist, being an experienced powerful person, responded in a crisp and decisive manner. He gathered his Dao intent and, combined with divine power, used his cultivation methods.

"Thorny Dao Intent!" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

The Dao intent of Dream Trace Daoist was quite interesting, known as Thorny Dao Intent, with the effect of rebounding Dao intent damage. Ordinary Dao intent, when encountering this kind of Dao intent, would indeed be a bit tricky and suffer some losses.

Especially when these Dao intents were gathered, they couldn't be underestimated.

However, unfortunately, he ran into Yang Chen.

Yang Chen turned his hand and sent out Primitive Dao Intent, followed by the other three Dao intents as support.

He didn't need to use other methods like God Differentiation; just fully displaying the Four Dao Intents would be enough to determine the outcome.

Now, as the Four Dao Intents emerged and attacked wildly, Dream Trace Daoist's pupils constricted.

"How is it possible? You...you possess Four Dao Intents." Dream Trace Daoist panicked at this point.

With a single Dao Intent, Yang Chen had already managed to hold his ground against him. Now, his opponent had revealed another Dao Intent, leaving him unsure of how to defend himself.

In a moment of panic, Dream Trace Daoist felt overwhelmed and didn't know which technique to use. Subsequently, he was directly broken through by Yang Chen, who was swept up by the Four Dao Intents.

In an instant, the Thorny Dao Intent was completely dissipating into nothingness. In the end, Yang Chen's Dao intent hit Dream Trace Daoist's body squarely.

Dream Trace Daoist let out a wail and fell to the ground, blood pouring out of his mouth, already showing signs of defeat.

He had no strength left to fight.

When this scene unfolded, almost everyone thought their vision was blurry.

Yang Chen was beating Dream Trace Daoist to the ground?

Was this real?

“Am I seeing it wrong? Yang Chen crushed Dream Trace Daoist. Even if he is at the Enlightenment Stage, Dream Trace Daoist was once an invincible existence in our Xuandao Sect. How did Yang Chen do it?”

“This is terrifying, simply terrifying. There will be a change of leadership in our Xuandao Sect.”

“Dream Trace Daoist was actually defeated by Yang Chen.”

Lin Baihuo’s pupils also shrank. He had originally thought that having Dream Trace Daoist’s support would be enough, and Yang Chen would no longer pose a threat to them.

However, now he found out that he was wrong—completely wrong. Dream Trace Daoist couldn’t save him, and now he had been defeated by Yang Chen as well.

Dream Trace Daoist was struck by Yang Chen’s Fatal Dao Intent, and his whole body felt like it was on the verge of death, his consciousness foggy.

If not for his Dao King level strength holding him up, he would have passed out by now.

He stared at Yang Chen through struggling eyes, gritted his teeth and said, “Yang Chen, you...you dare kill me?”

Yang Chen didn’t respond, but just raised his hand, his Dao intent already prepared, intending to press down crazily to directly kill Dream Trace Daoist.

There was nothing to say to the other party.

Kill as soon as he decided.

“Yang Chen is going to kill Dream Trace Daoist.”

“Change is coming, change is really coming...”

“Let’s go, don’t look anymore!”

Many people were afraid the matter would involve them.

Just as Yang Chen was about to kill Dream Trace Daoist, suddenly a voice appeared out of nowhere.

“Yang Chen, hold on!”

If the voice belonged to someone else, Yang Chen could ignore it. But it was Chen Yangqi who was speaking, causing Yang Chen to stop and look towards the sky.

Chen Yangqi appeared out of nowhere and stopped Yang Chen’s killing intent with just one sentence.

“In matters concerning fellow disciples, it’s better to leave a little room for maneuver.” Chen Yangqi looked at Yang Chen, his expression full of shock.

He had calculated that Yang Chen must establish his authority upon his return, but he never expected that he would directly target the strongest, Dream Trace Daoist.

And Dream Trace Daoist seemed quite cooperative. Originally, Yang Chen wanted to go after Lin Baihuo, but Dream Trace Daoist insisted on running into the spearhead. With this collision, he ended up completely discredited.

However, Dream Trace Daoist was, after all, one of Xuandao Sect’s most outstanding combat forces. Chen Yangqi couldn’t just let Yang Chen kill him. That would be a massive loss for the Xuandao Sect.

“Yang Chen, if you have something to say, say it nicely. There’s no need to resort to violence. You tell me what’s going on today, and I, as the Sect Leader, will stand up for you.” Chen Yangqi said.

Yang Chen said, "Sect Leader, I only want Gu Liushui. Gu Liushui was my maid before, but on my return, I learned that she was forcibly taken by Lin Baihuo and made his concubine. These two keep claiming that Gu Liushui married Lin Baihuo, so I want to find Gu Liushui and ask her face to face."

Upon hearing this, Chen Yangqi looked expressionlessly at Lin Baihuo and shouted, "Lin Baihuo, is this true? Why didn't you bring Gu Liushui out?"

"Sect Leader, Gu Liushui will officially marry me in a few days' time. During the ceremony, she can't be seen in public, so how can I bring her out now..." Lin Baihuo's lips trembled as he spoke.

"According to that logic, she is still Yang Chen's servant. Yang Chen coming to confront you personally for his servant seems perfectly reasonable. Hurry up and bring her out." Chen Yangqi shouted angrily.

Lin Baihuo had initially thought that with Chen Yangqi's arrival, he had gained an extra shield. However, on second thought, Chen Yangqi was clearly on Yang Chen's side and had never intended to protect him.

Lin Baihuo was utterly hopeless now.

He should have known earlier that with Yang Chen's extraordinary cultivation, Chen Yangqi, unless his mind was impaired, would side with Yang Chen.

Chapter 2228: Upholding Justice_1 But now if he really brings out Gu Liushui, wouldn't he be admitting that he forced sales?

Forced sales on others and not being exposed is one thing, but forcing it on Yang Chen's subordinates would certainly be exposed.

Lin Baihuo clenched his teeth and decided to go all out, secretly tampering with Gu Liushui's memory so that Yang Chen and Chen Yangqi would have no means to deal with it.

"Sect Leader, I'll bring the person now," Lin Baihuo immediately said as he thought of it.

However, Yang Chen's observation was sharp, and he said, "Sect Leader, I'll go with you."

“Well, you go with him too,” Chen Yangqi knew what Yang Chen was thinking and didn’t stop him.

When Lin Baihuo heard this, he knew that things were going to be bad. Yang Chen was so cautious to go with him, didn’t this mean that he wouldn’t have any chance to turn the situation around?

“Why are you hesitating, hurry up and take me there,” Yang Chen scolded angrily.

Lin Baihuo’s heart was bleeding, but there was no way out. He could only take Yang Chen into the mansion.

After some back and forth, Lin Baihuo quickly took Yang Chen to where Gu Liushui was being held.

It was indeed confinement.

Where was the intent to take in a new concubine? Layer upon layer of prohibition was laid down, with not even a hint of laxity. It was impossible for even a breath of air to escape, let alone Gu Liushui. The Immortal Method was clearly used to prevent her from escaping at all costs.

“Lin Baihuo, you are really strict with your concubines,” Yang Chen said in a deep voice.

Lin Baihuo’s smile was awkward as he had no choice but to slowly unlock the prohibition. He knew that playing any tricks at this time would be tantamount to seeking death, so he took Yang Chen to the room where Gu Liushui was being held.

When he brought Yang Chen there, he saw that Gu Liushui had withered a lot compared to the past.

At this moment, Gu Liushui was sitting on a chair like a wooden puppet, with a disheartened look and no hope in sight.

It was not hard to see how much grievance she had suffered.

Seeing all this, how could Yang Chen not feel sad and worried?

“Liushui,” Yang Chen called out.

Gu Liushui didn’t come to her senses at first, but when she carefully listened to the familiar voice, she suddenly looked up and was ecstatic to see Yang Chen coming.

“Young Master, is it really you?” Gu Liushui exclaimed in disbelief, unable to believe that what she saw was true.

Yang Chen was really in front of her.

She had been waiting in pain, and as long as this person was here, she believed she would be safe and sound.

“Young Master, is it really you?” Gu Liushui rushed over and held Yang Chen tightly.

Yang Chen smiled and said, “It’s me, Liushui. I’m here, and I will never let you be wronged again. Some people want to forcibly humiliate you, but they’ll have to get past me first.”

With tears filled in her eyes, Gu Liushui sniffed and said, “Young Master, it’s good that you’re back, it’s good that you’re back.”

Yang Chen now looked fiercely at Lin Baihuo, then sneered, “Liushui, I heard that you seemed to be willing to marry Lin Baihuo as a concubine, is this true? Don’t worry, as long as I’m here, no one can hurt you.”

Lin Baihuo’s eyes flashed with a sharp edge, trying to threaten Gu Liushui.

But in the next moment, Yang Chen’s terrifying Dao Intent suppressed him back.

Gu Liushui was not foolish and could see that Lin Baihuo was somewhat afraid of Yang Chen.

Before Yang Chen disappeared last time, he was already able to protect her from Lin Baihuo, and when he returned this time, his cultivation level must have greatly increased. She believed Yang Chen could handle it.

“Young Master, I never wanted to marry Lin Baihuo. It was Lin Baihuo who forcibly pressured me!” Gu Liushui said.

As soon as Lin Baihuo heard this, he knew it was over, everything was over.

He hesitated no more and knelt down in front of Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen, spare me, please spare me just this once. I really won’t dare to do it again. I was bewitched when I offended your people. If you give me another chance, I promise I’ll never appear before you again.”

Lin Baihuo didn’t want anything now, he just wanted to live.

Yang Chen coldly laughed, “Now you know to beg for mercy? What were you doing just now? It’s too late!”

Yang Chen grabbed Lin Baihuo and returned to Chen Yangqi.

“Did you find out everything?” Chen Yangqi asked.

“Gu Liushui, tell us everything without omission. The Sect Leader and I will make sure justice is served.” Yang Chen threw Lin Baihuo in front of Chen Yangqi.

Gu Liushui was very intelligent and understood the situation. Without saying anything else, she bit her lip and said, “Sect Leader, my parents were brutally killed by Lin Baihuo back then. But because there

was no evidence, I couldn't say anything. Lin Baihuo has been trying to do something to me, which everyone in the Xuandao Sect knows, but no one dares to intervene because of his strength. Back then, only Young Master dared to stand up for me and put an end to the injustice within the Xuandao Sect."

Yang Chen listened to this and felt a coldness in his heart.

Lin Baihuo and Dream Trace Daoist liked to talk about rules but liked to break them the most.

"When the Young Master disappeared back then and there was no news of him, Lin Baihuo started harassing me. The longer the Young Master didn't return, the more rampant Lin Baihuo became. He even forcibly took me to his residence and claimed that I was willing to be his wife!"

Gu Liushui's heart was full of resentment and had some intention of accusing the Sect, "Sect Leader, where are the rules of our Xuandao Sect?"

Over the years, Gu Liushui had become extremely disappointed with the Xuandao Sect.

Too many misfortunes had happened to her.

Yang Chen could understand Gu Liushui's feelings, but if Gu Liushui blamed Chen Yangqi, it would be a little too much.

He said, "Liushui, mind your tone."

Gu Liushui also knew that she had overstepped and quickly said, "I was young and ignorant. If I said anything too radical just now, I hope the Sect Leader can forgive me."

Chen Yangqi rubbed his eyebrows. Now that Gu Liushui's impassioned words were over, he felt somewhat embarrassed.

"In recent years, the Xuandao Sect has indeed become somewhat lax in its management." Chen Yangqi sighed, "Within the sect, ignoring the rules, forcing others, and even committing such heinous acts. The

previous incidents had no evidence, so the sect didn't want to investigate. However, this alone is enough to constitute a capital crime. Lin Baihuo, do you have anything else to say?"

Lin Baihuo sat down on the ground with a thud, knowing that death was imminent. He had a bellyful of things to say but couldn't utter a word.

"Sect Leader, don't kill me, don't kill me!" After a while, Lin Baihuo threw out a few such sentences.

But it was completely useless.

Now is Chen Yangqi interesting in upholding justice for the sect rules? Anyone with discerning eyes could see that Chen Yangqi sided with Yang Chen, and that's why he took action in Gu Liushui's favor.

Otherwise, where would there be so much injustice?

As a Nirvana Stage expert, Chen Yangqi pointed with his finger, revealing Dao Intent inscriptions. In just a moment, Lin Baihuo was reduced to ashes.

Chapter 2229: Super Comprehension_1 Lin Baihuo was killed by Chen Yangqi on the spot, showing Chen Yangqi's attitude.

Dream Trace Daoist shuddered all over. At this point, he was completely in a state of bewilderment and still couldn't fully accept everything before him.

He Dream Trace Daoist, he, Xuan Dao Sect's King of Enlightenment Realm.

Until now, he not only lost to Yang Chen, but also watched helplessly as his own people were killed before him.

Where was his dignity placed now?

Everyone knew that the King of Enlightenment Realm in Xuandao Sect would be renamed from now on!

At least Chen Yangqi has already chosen Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen, one month later Sun Zu will hold a meeting, remember to come,” Chen Yangqi said indifferently after killing Lin Baihuo, as if he was doing something trivial.

After all, in the eyes of powerful beings at the Nirvana Stage, Lin Baihuo was nothing.

Yang Chen nodded, then said, “Junior understands.”

“Well, if that’s the case, let’s end today’s matter here. Everyone, you may leave now,” Chen Yangqi waved his hand.

Yang Chen knew that even if he wanted to trouble Dream Trace Daoist again, there would be no chance now. He gave up on the idea and took Gu Liushui back with him.

On the way back, Gu Liushui was in a dreamlike state, unable to accept everything before him.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, released all his family and friends from the Demons God Tower when he returned. After all, he had officially returned to his home in the Twelve States now.

Arranging these people in his current Xuandao Sect, he finally had a place to settle down!

After all this was done, Yang Chen started to close up briefly.

During this time, he had traveled around and hadn’t had a chance to properly cultivate. Now that he was back in Xuandao Sect and had some time, it was time for him to collect his thoughts.

“With this Immortal Qi, my Dao Intent comprehension progresses rapidly. Although I haven’t settled down during this time, I feel that my realm has improved very quickly. My other three Dao Intentents have also improved to varying degrees.”

Yang Chen didn't know the exact amount of improvement, so cultivating now was the best thing to do.

This cultivation brought a lot of surprises to Yang Chen.

He had reached the middle stage of Enlightenment Realm, and by pulling out the Flame Avatar and absorbing a large amount of the Origin of Strange Fire, his power had greatly increased.

Moreover, the Flames' Dao Intent had also improved rapidly, and it had directly broken through various limitations to reach the Dao King stage.

Yes, this was also what Yang Chen was amazed by. The Flames' Dao Intent broke through several limits in one go and reached the Dao King stage; speaking of it, this short period was enough to astonish people.

However, Yang Chen knew that this was no accident.

The Origin of Strange Fire brought many tangible benefits to Yang Chen. Coupled with the help of the Immortal Qi, his comprehension of Dao Intent was extraordinary. Such outstanding and rapid result was not something he couldn't accept.

Besides, there was the Unyielding Dao Intent.

The Unyielding Dao Intent did not improve as quickly as the Flames' Dao Intent, but it had also reached the threshold of the Dao King stage.

And the Nine Nether Dao Intent.

The Nine Nether Dao Intent was relatively weak, but after this period of cultivation, Yang Chen made a breakthrough. He directly advanced the Nine Nether Dao Intent to the middle stage of Daoist Lord!

Now, he already had two King Dao Intents and two Daoist Lord Dao Intents. With such strength, it was more than enough to enter the Great Dao Rankings.

Of course, he was probably already on the list.

In addition, Yang Chen needed to consider breaking through to the Great Perfection of Enlightenment Realm.

He selected several pill formulas. Now that he had countless pill formulas on hand, it was easy to find a few of them that would help Enlightenment Realm with their breakthrough.

In just a few days, Yang Chen had refined several pills that could help Enlightenment Realm experts to break through their cultivation levels using the materials he carried with him.

With these elixirs in hand, it's a pity that Yang Chen didn't have the time to make the breakthrough.

The month's time passed quickly, and Yang Chen had no choice but to come out of closed cultivation.

"Young Master, you're out," Gu Liushui said admiringly, looking up to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen spoke gently, "Yes, I came out. I have to go see the Sect Leader now!"

"Yes, Young Master!" Gu Liushui nodded gently.

Yang Chen left to attend the meeting convened by Sun Zu.

When Yang Chen arrived, the Great Hall was already filled with many people, most of whom were high-level Enlightenment Realm experts of the Xuandao Sect. Following that, there were some elite True Gods and the extremely rare true inheritors of the Xuandao Sect.

For example, Zhang Min and Fu Xuanming.

Now when Yang Chen arrived, he immediately attracted a lot of discussion, causing many people to quickly start whispering with their eyes on Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen is here.”

“Have you heard? Not long ago, Yang Chen beat Dream Trace Daoist so badly that he couldn’t lift his head.”

“I’ve heard of it. According to the rumors, Yang Chen’s current cultivation level is unfathomable, reaching the Dao King stage and is terrifyingly powerful.”

“It seems that we, the old generation, are outmatched. Yang Chen, as the young generation of the Xuandao Sect, has a heaven-defying cultivation progress. Perhaps he is truly the hope of our Xuandao Sect in the future.”

Many people had already surrendered to Yang Chen wholeheartedly because the events of the previous period had been witnessed by many and it wasn’t just hearsay.

Yang Chen didn’t pay attention to these discussions but noticed Zhang Min and Fu Xuanming.

When Zhang Min looked at Yang Chen, her cheeks flushed slightly as she remembered her past admiration for Yang Chen. Although her admiration remained unabated, the thought of Yang Chen’s current cultivation level reaching Enlightenment Realm made her sigh softly.

Despite her cultivation level now being on the verge of breaking through the True God Realm, which was far beyond anyone else’s comparison, when compared to Yang Chen, the gap was still several times wider.

Fu Xuanming, on the other hand, had the good fortune to break through to Enlightenment during Yang Chen’s absence. Now he could even strike up a conversation with Yang Chen and laugh, “Brother Yang Chen, I heard you have also entered the Enlightenment Realm! Haha, it seems to be true now. Quickly, sit next to your old brother, we brothers haven’t seen each other for a long time!”

Yang Chen knew that Fu Xuanming was trying to get close to him.

Although he had once called Fu Xuanming “senior,” he was only a True God back then. Since Fu Xuanming regarded him as a brother, there was naturally nothing he couldn’t let go of, and they chatted happily.

Halfway through their conversation, Sun Zu and Chen Yangqi finally came out.

The appearance of these two representations of the Xuandao Sect silenced everyone in the hall, none daring to utter a word.

Upon appearing, Sun Zu’s presence was sharp and intimidating. Once he saw that no one was speaking, he said, “Originally, I summoned everyone here today to discuss my nurturing plans. Now that I have come out of seclusion, it is natural for me to lend a hand to the Xuandao Sect and start to train new Nirvana Realm cultivators. But shortly before, two Heavenly Venerables from Taiyi Sect came and told me something that made me have to change my decision!”

Chapter 2230: Arriving at the Battlefield_1 Upon hearing the names of the two Celestial Beings, Yang Chen’s first instinct was to wonder if the two Boundless Stage Experts from the Taiyi Sect had come to seek revenge.

But upon closer inspection, it seemed that this was not the case.

Sun Zu calmly said, “These two Celestial Beings came to inform Old Man of a very important matter, an event that has the potential to affect all Twelve States.”

“What could be so important that it required the personal attention of two Taiyi Sect Celestial Beings?”

“Moreover, it’s an event that could affect the entire Twelve States; it must be no small matter.”

In an instant, the room was filled with whispers and discussions.

Seeing everyone curious, Sun Zu did not keep the secret any longer. He calmly said, "This matter concerns the Fierce Ghost Sect. Due to recent events in Tongtian City, it was discovered that the Fierce Ghost Sect has been colluding with the Netherworld. Several Taiyi Sect Celestials personally investigated and found it to be true. They decided to unite the forces from the Twelve States and launch a joint attack on the Fierce Ghost Sect, killing their disciples without mercy. Those who killed the cultivators of the Fierce Ghost Sect will even be rewarded with Merit Points!"

Many people were in a daze, not knowing what the Netherworld was or what the Fierce Ghost Sect had really done.

However, everyone knew that jointly attacking the Fierce Ghost Sect and being rewarded with Merit Points was a good thing.

"But the Fierce Ghost Sect was cunning; they sensed the signs of being besieged. They immediately disbanded their sect and attempted to create chaos within the Human Race as they did countless years ago. However, the Taiyi Sect already had a countermeasure, warning all the other sects to be on guard against the Fierce Ghost Sect. While the Fierce Ghost Sect's plan did not succeed, they turned their attention to the various battlefields."

"Some time ago, there were reports of evil cultivators from the Fierce Ghost Sect going to the battlefield to stir up trouble. To prevent any special incidents from happening, cultivators from various sects can choose to either provide reinforcements to the battlefield or hunt down the evil cultivators from the Fierce Ghost Sect."

Sun Zu was quite angry when he said, "Nowadays, these evil cultivators of the Fierce Ghost Sect no longer consider themselves human. They have sold their souls to the Netherworld and have no regard for the Human Race. They must be eradicated! Do you all understand?"

"We understand." The crowd had varying attitudes, but they all dared not to defy Sun Zu's words.

For a moment, there were various opinions and discussions.

But Sun Zu suddenly said, "You can all choose now, whether to hunt down the evil cultivators or to sign up to provide reinforcements on the battlefield. However, there is one exception who can be exempt from all this and focus on cultivating within the sect."

“Someone is special?”

“Who?”

Many were surprised.

At such a critical moment, everyone should follow orders, but someone was special?

Most importantly, this special person was granted such privileges by Sun Zu himself, and no one dared to question it.

Everyone was curious to know who this special person was.

Sun Zu’s gaze settled on Yang Chen, saying, “Yang Chen just returned from outside, so his situation is considered special, and he may choose to stay within the sect. Of course, Yang Chen, you can also choose to join the expedition to the battlefield or hunt down the Fierce Ghost Sect members. It’s up to you to decide.”

Many people felt a mix of envy, jealousy, and hatred.

In their minds, Sun Zu’s explanation that Yang Chen had just come back from outside was just an excuse, a reason. Deep down, they all knew that Sun Zu valued Yang Chen more and wanted to cultivate him further.

They all envied this treatment, knowing that Yang Chen was sure to choose to stay in the sect to receive cultivation.

With Sun Zu’s guidance, reaching the Nirvana Stage would only be a matter of time for Yang Chen.

But at this moment, Yang Chen said something that no one could believe: “Sun Zu, Junior would like to go to the battlefield.”

“What!”

“No way.”

“To the battlefield?”

Everyone wondered whether something was wrong with Yang Chen’s mind or if he got his priorities mixed up. They wondered why he would want to go to the battlefield when staying in the sect and receiving cultivation would be much better. With Sun Zu’s ability, cultivating one person to reach the Nirvana Stage was not an issue at all.

But to everyone’s surprise, Yang Chen actually chose to go to the battlefield!

However, Sun Zu seemed to understand Yang Chen’s decision: “Have you made up your mind?”

“Junior has made up his mind. Junior plans to go to the nearest battlefield to the Xuandao Sect!” Yang Chen respectfully replied.

No one else knew, but he was fully aware.

If he wanted to win back Zhang Xuelian, there was no time to waste.

He simply did not have time to cultivate. He had to accumulate Merit Points quickly, as only then would he have the chance to win her hand in marriage.

Only then would Sun Zu be able to help him better in this matter.

If he just went empty-handed to save her, even if Zhang Xuelian had deep feelings for him, it would only end in tragedy.

Opportunities only belonged to those who were prepared.

Understanding the thoughts in Yang Chen's mind, Sun Zu said, "Since you've decided, then go. Just remember to be cautious about your safety!"

"Brother Yang Chen, are you going to the battlefield?" Fu Xuanming exclaimed in surprise.

"Yes," Yang Chen replied.

"In that case, I'll join you on the battlefield you're heading to. I've reached the Enlightenment Stage now, and I need some Merit Points to secure my position." Fu Xuanming laughed.

"I'll go too," Zhang Min mustered the courage to say.

Fu Xuanming initially thought Zhang Min, the little girl, had made a mistake, but then he recalled her admiration for Yang Chen in the past and understood her intentions.

"Alright, whether you choose to go to the battlefield or hunt down the evil cultivators, it's up to you. The sooner you leave, the better. Don't let the other forces look down on our sect!" Sun Zu exclaimed.

After relaying some important matters, everyone below dispersed.

Yang Chen, after two days of rest, headed directly to the nearest battlefield to the Xuandao Sect.

This time, Yang Chen went with Fu Xuanming. As for Zhang Min, knowing that she was not at the same level as Yang Chen and not wanting to hold him back, she left for the battlefield early on.

This moved Yang Chen a bit, as he was able to see through many things.

However, the gap in cultivation was too great, making it impossible for him and Zhang Min to be together.

With Yang Chen's current level of cultivation, he could reach the battlefield in just one day, even at a leisurely pace.

When he returned to the battlefield, Yang Chen sensed the familiar aura of the Earth Fire Clan and the Sea King Clan.

Soon, Yang Chen and Fu Xuanming's arrival caught the attention of Elder Qian Gong, prompting him to personally greet them.

After all, the presence of two Enlightenment Stage cultivators was not to be underestimated by Qian Gong.

"So it's Brother Fu Xuanming! I heard that you've reached the Enlightenment Stage not long ago, and I was quite amazed. Haha, I didn't expect you to come so soon. There's also someone else whose aura is quite unfamiliar to me; he must be a newly-promoted Taoist. Let me guess who it is."

The voice arrived before the person!

Qian Gong was genuinely curious because, according to his understanding, there shouldn't have been anyone else in the Xuandao Sect with the talent to reach the Enlightenment Stage so soon, aside from Fu Xuanming.