

Supreme MK 2261

Chapter 2261: Life and Death_1 Now Yang Chen somewhat understood, but found it hard to believe, saying, "So you mean, that Yan you mentioned earlier, and you, are the laws separated from Yan Luo?"

"Exactly, we are the bodies separated from Yan Luo's laws. However, since we have formed lives, we naturally have different thoughts. My thought is to fulfill Yan Luo's duties and dreams. While Yan's thought is to overthrow Yan Luo's ideas. In his eyes, possessing everything is more fulfilling than perfecting Dalaw."

Luo sighed, "In the earliest days, Yan and I worked together. With the help of our separate bodies, we escaped Heaven's Tribulation. We cooperated to perfect the law and fulfill Yan Luo's dream – to create a path of Reincarnation that could be on par with other realms."

"But as time went on, Yan became dissatisfied with the status quo. He believed that other realms should naturally submit to the Netherworld. Therefore, he used the Reincarnation privileges to enslave the Yin souls of different people from different planes. He made these Yin souls his ghost soldiers and forced them into submission, serving him."

Yang Chen was slightly shocked, "Does that mean those Yin souls no longer have the hope of Reincarnation?"

"There are pros and cons to everything. Although the Reincarnation created by Yan Luo is much more refined than the natural Reincarnation, the drawbacks are obvious. As long as someone like Yan exists, Reincarnation becomes nothing but a dream. Exploiting Yan Luo's privileges, Yan has enslaved those who have Reincarnated from various planes into the Netherworld for countless years. He has created an incredibly terrifying army of Yin souls, which has now grown so powerful that it is impossible to estimate. I am afraid it is enough to support him in destroying any plane," Luo explained.

"Didn't you try to stop him at that time?" Yang Chen asked.

Luo shook his head, "I wanted to stop him, but unfortunately, Yan realized that my existence posed a threat to him, so he attacked me early and fatally. If I hadn't been cautious of him, I probably wouldn't have been able to survive until now. Even so, I was severely injured by him and haven't fully recovered. I can only cling to life in my own Law Domain."

Yang Chen felt it was strange, "But according to my understanding, when people in our plane die, it doesn't seem like they Reincarnate into the Netherworld. At least I haven't heard seniors mention this."

"That's because your plane has produced powerhouses like me. He must have modified the law leading to the Netherworld after death in this plane. Had it not been for such powerhouses, this plane would probably have gradually been completely exploited by the Netherworld," Luo said gravely.

Yang Chen thought of Hua Qingfeng.

It seems that Hua Qingfeng modified the law after discovering the Netherworld's actions, and that's how different clans slowly grew stronger. Otherwise, this plane would probably still be under the Netherworld's enslavement.

No wonder the Netherworld wants to attack this world. A plane not controlled by the Netherworld, even if he were Yan, he would like to attack this world as well.

Thinking about it, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel a chill.

The Netherworld actually had so many hidden secrets; it was really terrifying.

"In that case, the one who truly wants to attack the various planes is Yan," Yang Chen said.

"Yes, that's right. Yan's greed is growing, and his ambitions are growing larger. At first, he only wanted to control some ghost creatures, but he eventually wanted to have all the Yin spirits under his control. Later, he wanted to control countless planes. Greed always grows and is endless." Luo said with a wry smile.

Yang Chen asked curiously, "Then Senior Luo, what was your purpose in setting up the Inheritance Five Palaces here?"

"I was hit by Fatal Dao intent, and it's almost impossible for my Dao intent to recover. Countless years have proven it. Therefore, I want to pass down my Life Dao Intent. The limit of Death is Life, and the limit of life is Death. My Dao intent can restrain the Yin Spirit ghost creatures in the Netherworld and

even help them to be freed. Although I feel that people who can meet my conditions are very rare, I still did it. However, in order to cover up the truth, I used Jingming Daoist to create the Inheritance Five Palaces, and waited for someone with destiny to come.”

Luo continued in a gentle tone, “In fact, I had secretly passed down the Inheritance for several generations before the Five Palaces appeared. It’s just that people who can meet my requirements are very rare. In the millions of years, only seven people have been taught my Life Dao Intent, but in the end, they all disappeared without a trace and failed to meet my perfect requirements.”

Hearing the number of nearly ten million years, Yang Chen took a deep breath.

This Luo has probably lived even longer than Hua Qingfeng. From what he said, it seems that he had never heard of Hua Qingfeng, but only said that people of his realm might have come from this plane. That means he had fallen out with Yan and come to this plane before Hua Qingfeng surpassed the Realmless stage.

“Those people, I only passed on my Life Dao Intent to them, but I didn’t tell them about the Netherworld. Yang Chen, do you know why?” Luo asked.

“Why?” Yang Chen wondered.

“Because they didn’t deserve it,” Luo said slowly, “Whether they reached the Nirvana stage or the Daoist Sovereign stage, I only gave them the Life Dao Intent. But you, you are an exception, an unexpected one. At first, I thought you were like the seven people before, but I never expected that you would break through to the Daoist Sovereign stage with the Nine Nether Dao Intent.”

“Is there anything special about this?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

“Yang Chen, do you know what Yan Luo was good at before he was dismembered?” Luo laughed.

“What was it?” Yang Chen inquired.

“Of course, it was the Law of Life and Death,” Luo said.

“But the Law and Dao Intent should be different, right?” Yang Chen was confused.

Luo shook his head and said earnestly, “The Law actually originates from Dao Intent. At the Realmless stage, what everyone does is convert Dao Intent into Law. In fact, the Law of Life and Death originates from the Dao Intent of Life and Death.”

“Life and Death Dao Intent? Is it a kind of Dao Intent?” Yang Chen suddenly caught on to something.

Life and Death, shouldn't they be two different Dao Intent?

Luo laughed, “If you only have one of the two, then it can only be one kind. But if you collect both into one and both reach the Daoist Sovereign stage, then this Dao Intent will merge into one, becoming a single Dao Intent directly. And this Dao Intent is the so-called strongest Dao Intent in the legends of your plane.”

Chapter 2262: Strongest Dao Intent Realization_1 Yang Chen was slightly startled.

He recalled his early encounters with Dao Intent, where the special Dao Intent evolved into the strongest Dao Intent.

This so-called evolution was in fact a legend, with only a very few people having succeeded in their evolutions.

“Could this be evolution? The evolution of special Dao Intent into the strongest Dao Intent?” Yang Chen exclaimed in shock and joy.

“That's exactly it. By combining life and death, these two special Dao Intentions evolve into the strongest Dao Intent. In addition, when time Dao Intent and space Dao Intent are combined, they can evolve into the strongest spacetime Dao Intent. Apart from these, there are also the strongest Yin-Yang Dao Intent and the strongest elemental Dao Intent,” said Luo.

The revelations made Yang Chen feel like a new continent had unfolded before his eyes.

“What’s so special about this strongest Dao Intent?” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

“Many people think that the strongest Dao Intent isn’t all that special. Some even believe that special Dao Intent and the strongest Dao Intent are not that much stronger than ordinary Dao Intent,” Luo replied with a smile.

“So, is that not the case?” asked Yang Chen.

In reality, the primitive Dao Intent he comprehended was only somewhat stronger than other ordinary Dao Intent, providing him with some advantages during combat but not overwhelming ones.

Luo laughed heartily, “Yang Chen, you are too young. Indeed, at your stage, the special Dao Intent and the strongest Dao Intent cannot show overwhelming differences. However, when you reach the Nirvana Stage, the Great Ascension Stage, and the Boundless Stage, the gap between the strongest Dao Intent and special Dao Intent and the ordinary Dao Intent will become increasingly apparent. They will be completely different even within the same realm.”

“How so?” Yang Chen’s curiosity grew ever stronger.

Luo explained, “Let me just tell you this: at the Nirvana Stage, the Dao Intent inscriptions formed by the strongest Dao Intent will be more numerous and more oppressive, which you already know.”

“Yes, junior knows this,” Yang Chen did not deny.

“Moving on to the Great Ascension Stage and the Boundaryless Stage. At the Great Ascension Stage, all Dao Intent inscriptions are perfected. Once you reach this stage, you can gradually begin to transform Dao Intent into Law. However, before turning into Law, one must have a mind devoid of heaven and earth, free from the constraints of heaven and earth in order to comprehend and utilize the Law. Once this step is completed, you will arrive at the Boundaryless Stage.”

Luo spoke calmly, “And at the Boundaryless Stage, your focus becomes converting Dao Intent into Law. By this point, the true power of the strongest Dao Intent and the special Dao Intent will be revealed.”

“What kind of power?” Yang Chen was puzzled.

“Your conversion to Law will be unexpectedly fast,” Luo explained. “When ordinary Dao Intent is converted into Law, many boundless stage experts exhaust their entire lives without achieving it, remaining stuck at the earliest phase of the Boundaryless Stage. However, with special Dao Intent, the process will be slightly better, as it allows for gradual contact with some aspects of Law. This is the Middle Boundaryless Stage.”

“Those with exceptional talent can touch upon the depths of Law, which is the Late Boundaryless Stage!”

“And those who perfectly convert Dao Intent into Law will break through the Boundaryless Stage and reach a higher level, just like me!”

Luo explained one thing after another to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen couldn't help but say, “So the strongest Dao Intent makes converting to Law easier?”

“Not only easier. Once you convert to Law, the Laws you hold will be the strongest Laws. With the Law of Life and Death under your control, you govern the lives and deaths of others. How can those ordinary Laws ever compete with yours?” Luo sneered, “In the past, Yan Luo surpassed the Boundaryless Stage and could modify the Law of Life and Death, creating reincarnation. Who among the ordinary transcendents could accomplish that? I, too, have surpassed the Boundaryless Stage, but the gap between my master and me is like heaven and earth.”

Yang Chen gradually understood the power of the strongest Dao Intent.

Life and death!

The Dao Intent controlled by Yan Luo back then.

“Yang Chen, do you understand now?” Luo asked.

“Junior understands,” replied Yang Chen.

Luo leisurely said, “I am telling you these things only because I hope that, with the strongest Dao Intent of life and death, you will eventually become the strongest and contribute a share of your power to the affairs of the Netherworld. I’m not expecting you to change anything, but I hope that after inheriting this power, you can do more.”

After all these years, Luo seemed to have become indifferent.

Yang Chen then asked curiously, “Compared to all this, what the junior is more interested in is the Dao Intent of Life. After all, it is also a special Dao Intent. To comprehend it, one would need to reach the Dao Venerate Realm in one go. This can’t be that easy, can it?”

“Hehe, you little guy, are you questioning the old man’s prowess?” Luo laughed heartily, “In that case, let me demonstrate something for you. You should know that you are no longer in your world. In my world, I can do many things. For me, enabling you to directly become a Dao Venerate at the level of the Dao Intent of Life merely requires that I exert some of my control over the Law.”

Yang Chen did not know the specifics, but since someone was offering him the Dao Intent of Life, he could not refuse.

“Come on!” Luo raised his hand.

Immediately, Yang Chen felt his body lose control.

Was Luo truly omnipotent here?

His body instantly softened, not putting up any resistance. The Dao Intent seemed to lose strength as well, not able to help him in the slightest.

Next, Yang Chen only felt a green light pierce into his body.

In that moment, he felt as if he had gained countless vitality. He didn't know how to describe this sensation as if his life had suddenly increased. Was that not the case?

Although Yang Chen couldn't describe it, he knew it was the power of the Dao Intent of Life. This Dao Intent was forcibly entering his body, transforming it while completely being utilized by him.

Yang Chen observed carefully and could clearly see this Dao Intent entering his body, settling down, and then growing rapidly...

Finally, it reached the Rudimentary Period, the Growth Period, and the Maturity Period.

It then underwent a complete transformation, advancing to the realm of Daozun.

Yang Chen looked unbelievably at the Dao Intent of Life, which had indeed reached the Dao Venerate Realm like the Nine Nether Dao Intent.

It was at this moment that a very strange phenomenon occurred.

The Nine Nether Dao Intent and the Dao Intent of Life merged quickly into one, forming an incredibly mysterious power from two Dao Intentions fusion.

This Dao Intent was far more powerful than either of the two original intents. It continued to fuse for about half an hour before it finally seemed to cease.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, watched the fusion of Dao Intent into a new singular force and took a deep breath.

In that instant, he felt as if he were invincible!

Chapter 2263: Battle of Coming out of the Mountain_1 Indeed, he seems omnipotent.

He exists between life and death, controlling the power of life and death, as if life and death lay between his hands!

The strongest Dao Intent, truly deserving of the title.

At this moment of realization, Yang Chen felt his power had increased significantly.

This increase in power wasn't a metamorphosis or a sudden growth in his cultivation, but rather a different kind of change, as if transcending one level and leaping to another.

"Do you feel, vaguely, that you have a different sensation towards the power of heaven and earth?" Lord Luo stroked his beard.

In that instant, he seemed to have aged a lot.

Yang Chen knew this was because his Dao Intent was being transferred to him.

For this alone, he deserves admiration.

Yang Chen respectfully said, "Thank you for the help, senior. At first, I had some doubts and was on guard against you, which I shouldn't have been."

Luo waved his hand, indicating that he didn't mind at all: "I am just a living being created by Yama back then, nothing worthy of pity, nor should you have any fear towards me."

Yang Chen heard traces of desolation in Luo's words, wanting to say something, but ultimately did not utter it.

Finally, Yang Chen could only ask, "What did senior mean just now? I do indeed feel a different sensation towards heaven and earth."

"You've comprehended the strongest Dao Intent. If you have a different sensation towards heaven and earth, it means that you have started to touch the Law. This is the benefit the strongest Dao Intent brings to you. Even if you now comprehend the strongest Dao Intent, you can sense the affinity of the

Law to you. The strongest Dao Intent can easily be transformed into the Law. This is not boastful.” Luo laughed. “Otherwise, Yama wouldn’t have been able to modify the rules back then. His strongest Law is too closely related to the rules.”

Yang Chen was astonished, “Can I touch and feel the Law even at my current Enlightenment Stage?”

“Haha, what’s the difference if you’re at the Enlightenment Stage? Isn’t the strongest Dao Intent hard for those at the Great Ascension Stage to comprehend? Still, for now, you can only touch the Law, not wield its power. However, when you touch it, the Dao Intent you wield will undoubtedly be stronger; this is the benefit you receive when able to sense and touch the Law.” Luo laughed.

Yang Chen nodded thoughtfully.

It seemed that the benefits brought by the strongest Dao Intent were not few.

“Alright, it’s getting late. The Reincarnation Land I created can only accommodate a limited number of people, so I can’t keep you here too long. Now that you’ve obtained the Life Dao Intent, you should go back. Remember, do everything you can, and do what you’re supposed to do,” Luo commanded.

“Yes, senior.”

Yang Chen understood Luo’s meaning.

He certainly wouldn’t turn a blind eye to the Netherworld issue.

As he pondered, Yang Chen and the Jingming Daoist exchanged glances, and finally, Yang Chen was led away from this space by the Daoist.

In the end, with a shift, he came to the outside of the Inheritance Five Palaces.

“Elder Ming Jin,” Yang Chen said respectfully.

Ming Jin Daoist smiled slightly, "Yang Chen, congratulations on getting my master's approval. My master is willing to tell you about the past of the Netherworld, which shows just how much he is satisfied with you."

"It's just because I happened to comprehend the Nine Nether Dao Intent, which met the conditions of the senior," Yang Chen said.

"Do you really think it's that simple, kid? My master has been observing you for a long time and has been full of praise for you. He knows every single thing you've done along the way very clearly and has a high opinion of you. Otherwise, do you really think that just a Nine Nether Dao Intent would make you win my master's satisfaction?" Ming Jin Daoist shook his head and laughed.

Yang Chen blinked in surprise, never expecting that Luo had been observing him for so long.

"By the way, now that you've obtained my master's approval, you are officially the master of the Inheritance Five Palaces. Although the Inheritance Five Palaces is just an inheritance illusion created by my master to cover his existence, overall, it is still quite a good thing. Do you want to take it over?" Ming Jin Daoist asked.

Yang Chen hesitated for a moment, "Of course, I'll take it over."

"Alright, follow me then. In just two or three days, I'll be able to lift the prohibition on the Inheritance Five Palaces, and directly make this item yours," said the Ming Jin Daoist.

"Two or three days? Let's put it aside for now, I still have some things to deal with, after a few more days, I will come back to take over," said Yang Chen.

Ming Jin Daoist said, "That's fine, I'll wait for you here in my spiritual soul body."

Yang Chen knew that the Ming Jin Daoist's main body couldn't stay in the outside world for too long, so it wasn't strange.

He had to leave the Inheritance Five Palaces quickly, as there were important matters waiting for him outside.

Sure enough, before he left the Inheritance Five Palaces, a violent commotion had erupted outside.

Yang Chen saw dozens of Sound Transmission Talismans at a glance.

“It seems the outside world has exploded,” Yang Chen muttered under his breath, and directly pushed open the door to go outside.

With the door pushed open, there were about four Enlightened Ones waiting outside. When they saw Yang Chen come out, they were so moved that their tears almost flowed out. In that instant, they cried out, “Brother Yang Chen, you are finally out. If you didn’t come out, we wouldn’t know what to do.”

“Oh? Has that Venerable Jusha started attacking again?” asked Yang Chen.

“Well, the Forbidden Formation can hardly resist any longer,” several Enlightened Ones solemnly said, “We had no choice but to come here to seek urgent help, breaking your retreat.”

“Don’t feel guilty, it’s what we needed to do. In any case, haven’t the Nirvana Stage Experts arrived yet?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

“I’m afraid it will take another two days. These two days may not be long, but for us on the battlefield, it is imminent, and we simply can’t wait anymore...” The Enlightened Ones looked at each other, their faces troubled.

“If the Nirvana Stage Experts aren’t coming in time, then I’ll go and meet this Venerable Jusha myself,” said Yang Chen with his hands behind his back.

“Although it’s a bit embarrassing, we can only ask Brother Yang Chen to take action. If you take action, delaying for two days should still be possible,” several Enlightened Ones said to each other.

Yang Chen didn't say much, heading straight to the frontline of the battlefield.

Soon, he and a group of people stood high in the sky, at the edge of the Forbidden Formation.

"Yang Chen is here."

"The Paramount Madman is here, fantastic!"

"With the Paramount Madman here, we're saved."

A group of people saw Yang Chen arrive, and the huge boulder in their hearts instantly fell. Without a doubt, Yang Chen's presence was their backbone.

And Yang Chen, his eyes fixed on the Venerable Jusha outside the Forbidden Formation, who was furiously striking the formation with his thunderbolts.

Chapter 2264: Show Divine Power in Life and Death_1 It was evident that the Sand Gatherer harbored a deep hatred for him.

Yang Chen could understand, after all, a Nirvana Stage expert against a Comprehension realm cultivator, and failing to kill him repeatedly, even being provoked by him multiple times—it would be hard for anyone to keep their cool.

Right now, the Sand Gatherer claiming to want to break the Forbidden Array was more like wanting to kill Yang Chen!

Every time he thought about Yang Chen escaping from his clutches and causing him to lose face, the Sand Gatherer wanted to break the Forbidden Array and turn the battlefield into a river of blood in order to regain his dignity.

"Yang Chen, the Sand Gatherer is looking for you everywhere, wanting to kill you quickly. Are you sure you..." Others at the Enlightenment Stage spoke with some concern.

Yang Chen looked at the Forbidden Array solemnly: "There's no time left, this Forbidden Array won't hold much longer, I have to take action. Open the Forbidden Array."

"Alright, opening the Forbidden Array." The others were just being polite.

After all, if Yang Chen didn't take action, who would save the entire battlefield?

The Forbidden Array was quickly opened.

Boom boom boom, the sound of the main gate opening.

Immediately after, Yang Chen walked out of the Forbidden Array and looked straight ahead.

Seeing the Forbidden Array opening, the Sand Gatherer couldn't help but be puzzled. Looking up, he met the gaze of the figure stepping out of the Forbidden Array.

"It's you, you puny human, you dare to come out." The Sand Gatherer roared furiously, full of murderous intent.

Yang Chen, however, was not afraid in the least: "Sand Gatherer, you're so eager to kill me, if I don't come out today and give you a chance, wouldn't you be mad to death? Now that I'm out, are you unhappy?"

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, the Sand Gatherer nearly spat blood in anger.

He was a Nirvana Stage expert, but had to wait for the other person to willingly stand out in order to kill them?

"You puny human, die!" At this point, the Sand Gatherer didn't want to say anything more, and in his anger, intended to directly kill Yang Chen on the spot.

Yellow sand filled the sky, rolling forward, mixed with azure Dao Intent inscriptions, layer after layer.

Seeing the Sand Gatherer taking action, Yang Chen coldly smiled.

Today, he was also willing to confront the Sand Gatherer to see how much stronger he had become following his grasp of the Life and Death Dao Intent.

If it were an ordinary Daozun, they would not even be able to help him sharpen his skills.

A Nirvana Stage cultivator with thousands of inscriptions was just right.

“Let’s try out my Life and Death Dao Intent!” Seeing the rolling yellow sand approaching, Yang Chen turned his hand and used Life and Death!

The Dao Intent of life and death was unlike the yellow sand, being intangible and unable to be seen, but the intimidating power it emitted in the air could be perceived.

“Go!” Yang Chen shouted sharply.

The Life and Death Dao Intent went straight for the rolling yellow sand.

This sandstorm contained hundreds of Dao Intent inscriptions, appearing as a casual attack, but its explosive power was immense!

However, Yang Chen was far from being as nervous as before, as well as apprehensive.

Now, he felt that he could easily take this attack.

“Break for me!”

Yang Chen's Life and Death rotated, with life and death like two sharp blades, directly shredding the sandstorm to pieces, leaving nothing behind.

Witnessing this, the originally calm Sand Gatherer was shocked: "How is this possible?"

He wasn't surprised that his casual attack had been broken, but that it had been resolved so effortlessly was far beyond his expectations.

While the Sand Gatherer appeared furious, he was still quite calm.

This was why he did not use his full strength at first.

But seeing Yang Chen dissolve his attack again, he was finding it hard to bear.

"Kid, take this!" The Sand Gatherer sent out the majority of his Dao Intent inscriptions.

This time, he directly launched over five hundred Dao Intent inscriptions.

Another massive sandstorm, rolling forward, sweeping up the Dao Intent inscriptions, connecting heaven and earth, instantly changing most of the terrain.

Most of the members of the Yellow Sand Clan retreated one after another, not daring to approach.

Seeing the Sand Gatherer's five hundred Dao Intent inscriptions attack, Yang Chen also became fully engaged, knowing that this attack was not comparable to the previous one.

"Demon Transformation, Third Transformation!"

Directly activating the Third Transformation Demonification, Yang Chen swung out a spear.

This spear pierced through, still imbued with Life and Death Dao Intent.

Different from last time, Yang Chen had also increased the power of his Life and Death Dao Intent this time.

Just now, although he unleashed the Life and Death Dao Intent, the power he exerted was only average, far from his full capacity.

“Go!” With this spear, Yang Chen had some understanding of the power of life and death.

This was a truly flawless power.

Controlling life and death, the strongest Dao Intent was not a mere boast!

Again, this spear collided with the sandstorm, making those five hundred plus Dao Intent inscriptions seem somewhat shaky.

“What?” The Sand Gatherer couldn’t sit still anymore.

His casual attack had been broken before, but this time, Yang Chen managed to break through his five hundred inscriptions with just a casual spear strike?

“Impossible, this is definitely not possible!” The Sand Gatherer couldn’t accept this.

Breaking the five hundred plus inscriptions, Yang Chen was also quite astonished.

Soon, he recovered, looking at the long spear and the Life and Death Dao Intent swimming around him, Yang Chen felt like he understood a lot.

At least, he no longer needed to fear the Sand Gatherer.

Now, even if he only had the strength of the Enlightenment Stage, he could still confront the Sand Gatherer, or even kill him.

This was his absolute confidence; killing the opponent was not just empty talk.

Yang Chen coldly sneered: "Sand Gatherer, every time I exchange blows with you, you should be able to feel that my strength has increased since last time."

The Sand Gatherer couldn't deny it. It was true that after each exchange with Yang Chen, his strength would become stronger than before.

The rapid progress of the other party's Dao Intent was something he had never seen before in his life.

"So what?" The Sand Gatherer's hands were wrapped in sandstorm.

This sandstorm had already begun to gather into a storm, a small world of its own, showing the anger he was ready to release at any moment.

With his next move, he did not want to hold back, aiming to claim Yang Chen's life directly.

How could Yang Chen not notice this?

It was the Sand Gatherer's ultimate move, Sand Catastrophe!

But so what?

Yang Chen's tone was icy: "Sand Gatherer, it seems you haven't realized that you are no longer a match for me now. I have grown beyond you!"

These words, in any way, sounded like a tall tale.

No matter whether it was the Yellow Sand Clan or the humans on this side, upon hearing these words, they subconsciously believed that Yang Chen had gone mad...

Chapter 2265: Slaying Nirvana 1 No matter how many times Yang Chen had fought against powerful opponents at the Respected One level and what kind of achievements he had obtained, he ultimately always lost in the end.

Therefore, everyone firmly believed that an Enlightenment Stage martial artist could never, ever defeat a Nirvana Stage powerhouse.

But Yang Chen dared to brazenly say that he could defeat a Nirvana Stage powerhouse?

Naturally, everyone thought that Yang Chen had lost his mind!

However, Yang Chen didn't feel that way at all. At this moment, he no longer concealed the power of his Life and Death Dao Intent and completely released it.

The terrifying Dao Intent instantly spread in all directions, making everyone feel it clearly.

This was Daoist-level Dao Intent!

When everyone sensed Yang Chen's Daoist-level Dao Intent, the whole scene went silent. It was as if one could clearly hear a pin drop.

The air seemed to stagnate!

"Yang Chen has entered the Dao Venerate Realm."

"Yang Chen has actually entered the Dao Venerate Realm?"

“He entered the Dao Venerate Realm after just two days of closed-door cultivation?”

Many people were envious and jealous. They had practiced bitterly for a lifetime, and entering the Dao Venerate Realm was a luxury. But for Yang Chen, he had just entered the Dao Venerate Realm so easily?

What a joke!

Venerable Jusha sneered: “Human brat, I was wondering what your trump card was, and it turns out to be just this. Hahaha, do you think that just because you’ve entered the Dao Venerate Realm, you can beat me?”

Many people, who had been shocked before, now came back to their senses.

Yes, can Yang Chen win against Venerable Jusha just by entering the Dao Venerate Realm?

There is still a gap between the Dao Venerate and the Nirvana Stage.

But they had forgotten.

Yang Chen, even before entering the Dao Venerate Realm, could manage to stay alive in the hands of Venerable Jusha.

Now that he had entered the Dao Venerate Realm, what kind of scene would it be?

Venerable Jusha licked his lips and sneered: “Kid, go die.”

The Sand Catastrophe suddenly appeared.

The Sand Catastrophe was his strongest move. Once it was used, the target locked by him would have a hard time surviving.

He had been a little careless in the previous attempts, allowing Yang Chen to escape. This time, he absolutely would not be careless.

In the Yellow Sand World, even souls could hardly discern their surroundings, feeling as if they were in an apocalyptic world.

When the Sand Catastrophe appeared, a large amount of yellow sand swirled and directly formed a world made of yellow sand and Dao Intent inscriptions.

Yang Chen, standing in the Yellow Sand World, quickly sensed the whirlpool at the center of the Yellow Sand World.

This whirlpool could absorb everything, converting it into rolling sand and dust.

Even Dao Intent would be no different when absorbed by the whirlpool.

When a person is within the range of the Sand Catastrophe, they would also be attracted by it, making it difficult to escape.

Now, Yang Chen was involuntarily being pulled by the whirlpool. The only way to break the Sand Catastrophe was to destroy this whirlpool.

However, the previous times when he had tried to use his Dao Intent to destroy the whirlpool, he had made no waves at all.

This time, Yang Chen didn't know if it would work.

"Let's give it a try." Yang Chen's expression was as cold and indifferent as always.

It was time to show the power of his strongest Life and Death Dao Intent!

He was curious if this yellow sand whirlpool could devour his special Dao Intent and even his strongest Life and Death Dao Intent.

As the thought crossed his mind, Yang Chen had already unleashed his Life and Death Dao Intent!

Life and Death directly melded into the yellow sand whirlpool.

“You can devour other Daoist Intentions, but I don’t believe you can devour life and death,” Yang Chen murmured to himself, and soon, he revealed a smile.

As he had expected.

Although the yellow sand whirlpool was indeed powerful and would have been a joke as the core of the Sand Catastrophe without some means, it was impossible to devour his Life and Death Dao Intent.

Could the strongest Dao Intent be devoured just by saying so?

Yang Chen sneered and unleashed his Life and Death Dao Intent again.

“Life and Death are Reincarnation, and Reincarnation is rotation. My spear contains Life and Death, as well as Reincarnation...” Yang Chen muttered: “I should give it a name to encompass it all; I’ll simply call it Reincarnation.”

Due to the presence of the Catastrophe, his creation of Reincarnation seemed much easier.

Reincarnation, unlike the Catastrophe, was the pinnacle strike that was launched under the rotation of Reincarnation.

“Break for me.” Yang Chen unleashed the full power of his spear.

With this spear, he gave it his all...

The power of his Life and Death Dao Intent was pushed to the limit, and then it directly struck the center of the Yellow Sand Whirlpool.

The Yellow Sand Whirlpool was absorbing it, while Yang Chen was destroying it.

It was a contest between absorption and destruction, to see which one was stronger.

Yang Chen, not retreating in the slightest, quickly reached the peak of his power, surpassing the absorption of the Yellow Sand Whirlpool. Then, with a loud explosion, when he came back to his senses, the Sand Catastrophe had completely disappeared without a trace.

Next, Yang Chen's figure appeared in the sky, holding his Long Spear, exuding an imposing aura.

Although he did not intentionally show the attitude of the victor, Venerable Jusha already felt that he seemed to have become the loser.

His Sand Catastrophe had been broken.

"How is this possible?" Venerable Jusha felt an incredible sense of disbelief.

He felt as if he were dreaming.

This must be fake, a nightmare.

He could not accept this at all, not at all. His Sand Catastrophe was broken, and all his Dao Intent inscriptions had been destroyed. It would be impossible to recreate them in a short time.

Now, he had no means left.

For a Nirvana Stage practitioner, if all his Dao Intent inscription means were destroyed, he would lose all of his combat power.

This was exactly the case for him now.

He was afraid, and deep inside, fear lingered.

What could he use to fight against Yang Chen?

Yang Chen's voice was cold and indifferent: "Venerable Jusha, I told you that you are no longer my opponent. At this point, there's no need to prolong this any further. Let me end it all by killing you with this Dao Intent that I've just grasped."

"What exactly is your Dao Intent? How could my Sand Catastrophe be broken by your Dao Intent? To break my Sand Catastrophe, one must have more Dao Intent inscriptions than my Sand Catastrophe has!" Venerable Jusha roared angrily.

Yang Chen didn't bother to respond.

At this point, there was no need for any redundant explanation.

Yang Chen raised his hand, gripping the Long Spear, and thrust it towards Venerable Jusha.

Venerable Jusha tried to resist, using his remaining Dao Intent inscriptions to struggle. But what could a few Dao Intent inscriptions do?

Wherever Yang Chen's spear went, it was unstoppable. In an instant, it broke through the air, shattered everything and pierced through Venerable Jusha's body!

Blood gushed out wildly, and everyone could clearly see that Venerable Jusha's aura was gradually weakening.

Until it disappeared completely.

This made everyone unable to deny any longer that Venerable Jusha was truly dead, truly killed by Yang Chen.

Chapter 2266: The Death of Fengxiaotian_1 In the blink of an eye, silence!

Complete silence from beginning to end.

From the human side to the alien side, not a sound was made, not a word spoken! Everyone felt as if they had seen something wrong, rubbing their eyes again and again.

However, the fact was indeed laid out before them.

Yang Chen succeeded, he really did it as he said at the beginning, killing the Sand Gatherer.

Now the Sand Gatherer had completely turned into a cold corpse, which Yang Chen grabbed and threw directly into his Storage Bag.

In front of everyone, the Sand Gatherer was collected into Yang Chen's bag like an item.

So, what else was there to question?

What else to be puzzled about.

The originally skeptical and hesitant Enlightenment Realm Expert no longer wasted words and shouted, "Yang Chen won, Yang Chen killed the Nirvana stage expert of the Yellow Sand Clan, hurry up. Kill the Yellow Sand Clan to seize merit points!"

Madness, complete madness.

With the death of the Nirvana stage expert of the Yellow Sand Clan, what else do humans have to fear from the Yellow Sand Clan now?

Whether it was morale or anything else, everything was completely different!

On the other hand, the Yellow Sand Clan was thrown into complete panic due to the death of the Sand Gatherer.

Dustless cried out in despair, "Not good, terrible things have happened, the Sand Gatherer is dead, the Sand Gatherer is dead, let's run!"

Hearing Dustless' orders, the other members of the Yellow Sand Clan finally reacted and fled without any hesitation. All they wanted to do was to quickly leave this place and escape this land of troubles!

Dustless also didn't say anything more, and wanted to be the first to flee.

But at this moment, Yang Chen's spear landed, and the Dao Intent spilled over to the surrounding world, forming the Dao King's unique domain.

"I say Dustless, where are you going?" When the conversation ended, a phantom appeared directly in front of Dustless.

...

With Yang Chen's strength, needless to say, wherever the Long Spear went, Dustless perished immediately.

Now, with the strength of a Dao King, he was no match for even one of his moves. No matter how many came, he would kill them all.

Just like that, with Yang Chen's help, the Yellow Sand Battlefield was finally won with a great victory.

A feast naturally goes without saying.

But just before this feast...

...

“Brother Feng, it’s really nice of you to take my shift today. Actually, I think there’s no need for you to be guarding here since the feast has started. Why not just go and enjoy the banquet instead? If you’re lucky, you might even see the Paramount Madman inside.” A few patrol soldiers were joking with each other near the battlefield boundary.

The man with the surname Feng shook his head and said, “Sigh, I’m telling you Brother Zhang, just go ahead. I don’t want to attend this banquet, and since we just fought a big battle, no one knows if there’s more fighting to come, so I need to patrol properly!”

“Oh, come on, with the Paramount Madman here and having just won a battle, do you really think the Yellow Sand Clan would dare to come again? What’s the point of guarding here?” The man laughed.

Fengxiaotian waved his hand, “Alright, stop trying to persuade me, just go on your own.”

“I say... you seem to have been acting strange since the Paramount Madman arrived. Are you too afraid to meet him because you worship him?” The man laughed.

The smile on the man’s face with the surname Feng was extremely awkward. He revealed a face that looked exactly like that of Fengxiaotian – one of the Four Heavenly Kings of the Demigod Battlefield who had once betrayed Yang Chen.

Now, Feng Xiaotian had already entered the True God Realm.

It was precisely because he had entered the True God Realm that Feng Xiaotian was so proud and arrogant, and he did not return to his sect immediately, wanting to gain more merit points here before making a triumphant return.

However, he encountered Yang Chen.

When seeing Yang Chen had reached the Enlightenment Stage, he was so scared that he didn't know what to think, feeling as if his end was near.

But at that time, although he was terrified, he still had enough calmness.

He knew that Yang Chen couldn't just say kill him and kill him, but as time changed, Yang Chen's achievements got better and better, and he finally panicked.

He wanted to run, but dared not to. Who can just run from the battlefield discipline? Otherwise, what would be the point of having it?

He could only hide and avoid close contact with Yang Chen to prevent Yang Chen from discovering him and taking revenge.

Even now, it was the same.

A bunch of people attended the banquet, but he dared not approach. He was here, trembling with fear, just thinking about avoiding Yang Chen as much as possible!

"Hmph, you know what I'm thinking, just go quickly and don't delay me." Feng Xiaotian made up an excuse and spoke to his companion.

Feng Xiaotian's companion didn't know what Feng Xiaotian's situation was, so he didn't try to persuade him much and eventually left.

In Feng Xiaotian's hearts, he gritted his teeth and muttered, "How did Yang Chen's strength grow so fast? What happened? How did he reach the Enlightenment Stage!"

He thought that by entering the True God Realm, he would be extremely powerful, but he didn't expect that there would still be such a huge gap between him and Yang Chen.

It was simply a difference as vast as the sky, incomparable!

How could he be willing to accept this.

"I must hide well, as long as I can accumulate another month of merit points, I can leave. By that time, once I return to my sect, even if Yang Chen is more powerful, he won't be able to do anything to me."

Feng Xiaotian twisted his neck, "But I don't have anything to worry about now. As long as I hide from him, I don't believe Yang Chen will kill me under the watchful eyes on the battlefield."

As he thought this, he gradually showed a smile.

But he didn't notice that at some point in time behind him, a huge, gigantic hand had appeared.

As the hand appeared, it grabbed Feng Xiaotian with one palm.

"What is that?" Feng Xiaotian was surprised in his heart. Just as he realized something was wrong and wanted to scream, the giant hand squeezed working Feng Xiaotian to pieces.

No one noticed what happened here, as everyone was at the banquet. Everything here remained the same as ever.

Feng Xiaotian's death did not cause any ripples.

No one knew who had killed Feng Xiaotian.

However, at the very first moment after Feng Xiaotian's death, Yang Chen was sitting in the main seat of the banquet, showing a faint smile.

The one who killed Feng Xiaotian was none other than him.

Did Feng Xiaotian think he hadn't discovered him?

How could that be? As his soul reached the Enlightenment Stage, it could cover the entire battlefield, so how could Feng Xiaotian escape his notice? He just had no time and energy to take revenge before.

Of course, this doesn't mean that he would forget the grudges of the past.

Feng Xiaotian made things difficult for him back then, and caused trouble for him in the Demigod Battlefield by joining forces with alien tribes, leaving him at the end of his rope. And in the end, he was even framed for collaborating with the alien tribes!

Although no one mentions the incident after he had entered the Enlightenment Stage, and the incident in the Demigod Battlefield could not form the dominant public opinion.

However, this incident still angered Yang Chen to the extreme!

Chapter 2267: Battlefield Savior_1 Therefore, Yang Chen had been looking for opportunities all along.

He was not in a hurry, he had time!

However, unexpectedly, while he was looking for opportunities, Fengxiaotian happened to give him one. If Fengxiaotian had just attended the banquet peacefully today and participated in the feast, the latter would have no problems at all.

Yang Chen wouldn't resort to attacking Fengxiaotian in broad daylight. By then, someone would surely suspect that it was his doing, and if he couldn't produce a reason, he would unavoidably cause a lot of trouble for himself.

Moreover, the powerful ones of the Nirvana Stage would arrive soon, and battlefield discipline was strict, so he wouldn't do something that harmed others without benefiting himself.

But it turned out that Fengxiaotian was seeking his own death.

He thought that hiding in a place where no one was around would prevent Yang Chen from discovering him, being self-conceited. Little did he know that this provided Yang Chen with the perfect opportunity to act.

With his ability, as long as he was on the battlefield, his Dao Intent could form a domain at any time.

Then, killing Fengxiaotian would be a piece of cake.

Hiding in such a place, it would take no effort for him to make a move and wouldn't have to worry about exposing himself.

Thus, after the banquet ended, Yang Chen chose to leave.

Many people wanted him to stay until the powerful ones of the Nirvana Stage arrived before leaving, but Yang Chen was not greedy for merit. Considering his ability to defeat, or even kill, the experts of the Nirvana Stage, it would be hard to explain this clearly once the information reached the ears of the arriving powerful ones.

He was too lazy to explain, so he simply left and returned to the Xuandao Sect.

Nevertheless, even after he left, the news spread rapidly and grew increasingly heated. In just a month, it reached the point where everyone knew about it.

This, in turn, led to a rapid rise in Yang Chen's popularity, making him a sought-after figure in all major battlefields.

Every once in a while, characters from different battlefields would come to invite Yang Chen to help them on their battlefield.

The root cause of all this was Yang Chen's rumored ability to kill experts in the Nirvana Stage.

At first, everyone thought that it was just a rumor. But as time went on, they had no choice but to change their view.

Yang Chen was just too strong.

Every battlefield he went to, he could put an end to the battle there. This almost broke the balance between humans and alien tribes, which was, of course, something that humans wanted to see.

It should be noted that the combat power of the Great Mahayana Stage and Nirvana Stage experts was rarely used. Their battlefield was the first-line battlefield. The Enlightenment Stage had its own battlefield, which was then considered a second-line battlefield.

Everyone had their own battles to fight.

And Yang Chen became a sought-after presence in the second-line battlefields.

Who didn't want to bring peace to their battlefield? Who didn't want their battlefield to become stable?

No one would say no to a complete victory.

Yang Chen's appearance made it all possible. As long as he went to a second-line battlefield, there wouldn't be a battle he couldn't win. As long as he made a move, defeating several Dao Kings at once would not be a problem.

And if any battlefield encountered Grandmaster Stage experts, everyone's first thought was not to go to the Taiyi Sect to invite the Dao Venerates from the Great Dao Rankings. Instead, they immediately wanted to find Yang Chen.

That's because Yang Chen had the battle record of killing Dao Venerate experts.

One by one, Yang Chen's fame grew incredibly quickly, prompting many people to switch from being onlookers to being desperate to seek Yang Chen's help.

In just two months, the Xuandao Sect had become the main person in charge of various major battlefields every day.

The Xuandao Sect couldn't have imagined that all of this would happen within their Sect. Overnight, the Xuandao Sect seemed to return to its past prosperity, and prominent figures from various major forces came here to invite Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was in high demand.

Another month passed in this way.

As Yang Chen traveled across various battlefields, the numerous merit points he collected were countless. The brilliant battle records he could recall alone were too many to count with one hand.

For example, defeating ten Dao Kings with just one opponent couldn't even make it into Yang Chen's glorious battle records.

So what were Yang Chen's glorious battle records?

"White Mountain Battlefield, killed a Frightfeather Tribe Dao Venerate in just four moves!"

"Dragon River Battlefield, faced two Dao Venerates with one opponent, killing one and driving the other away."

"Cloudwater Battlefield, defeated a 600 Daoist Scripture Nirvana Stage expert in three moves, left them defeated and forced them to flee with the help of other Nirvana Stage experts."

"Hundred-mile Battlefield, killed a hidden Nirvana Stage expert and achieved a total victory..."

Yang Chen's battle records were too numerous to count. Many people realized after compiling them that defeating Dao King stage experts couldn't even be considered Yang Chen's glorious battle records.

In Yang Chen's glorious battle records, killing Dao Venerates was a common occurrence, and the number of defeated Dao Venerates was even more countless. The various alien tribes were now terrified by Yang Chen, and had elevated his bounty at the Enlightenment Stage to the same height as that of the Nirvana Stage experts, even higher in fact.

In this way, Yang Chen's merit points accumulated to 80 million.

Nowadays, he had already completely surpassed the first place, Zhao Sikong!

It's worth mentioning that as soon as Yang Chen approached the first place in the Divine General List, Zhao Sikong could no longer sit still. Ignoring the grandeur of the Dao Venerate, he decided to head to the battlefield to quickly plunder merit points.

However, the speed at which he plundered merit points and Yang Chen's speed paled in comparison.

They were not even in the same league.

In just a few months, Yang Chen had accumulated more merit points than most people would in a lifetime.

Sixty million of those were mainly from hunting down Dao Venerates and exchanging the bodies of Nirvana Stage experts.

Some observant individuals noticed that apart from the clear merit points Yang Chen obtained from exchanging corpses, he had obtained very few additional merit points...

As time went on, Yang Chen finally stopped accepting any invitations from battlefields after his last return from the battlefield.

At this point, there were still two months left before the deadline set by Zhang Xuelian.

It was at this time that Sun Zu, who had been counting the days, asked Yang Chen to meet him.

Yang Chen had been waiting for this moment for a long time. Upon hearing that Sun Zu summoned him, he didn't hesitate and immediately went to meet him.

When he arrived at Sun Zu's place, Yang Chen respectfully greeted, "Sun Zu."

Sun Zu looked at Yang Chen with a mild expression, and now that he looked at Yang Chen, he couldn't be more pleased.

Ever since he left his seclusion, he never thought that his subordinates would bring honor to him. Just not causing trouble was enough for him to be content.

But Yang Chen managed to do it.

These few months, Sun Yao had never felt so dignified.

Just look at those people from the external sect— they were practically treating Yang Chen as their savior. Yet, Yang Chen didn't let them down, bringing victory to every battlefield he went to, one after another.

Who can compare to this?

Would he not be proud?

If there were other Xuandao Sect disciples who could catch up with half of Yang Chen's achievements, Sun Yao would probably be even happier.

Yang Chen, you've done very well. I was originally worried that with your achievements, you wouldn't be able to collect enough evidence against the Taiyi Sect's suppression. But now it seems that I was completely worrying for nothing." Sun Zu laughed out loud.

Chapter 2268: Two Great Realmless_1 Yang Chen exclaimed in surprise, "Could it be that we can settle accounts with the Taiyi Sect now?"

"Of course, we'll go right now." Sun Zu said with a flick of his sleeve, "Old man, I've already sorted out all the merits you've accomplished. With these merits, we're more than ready to take on an entire army from Taiyi Sect. Let's go, I really want to see those Taiyi Sect Heavenly Venerates being humiliated. Humph, those who deliberately oppress my Xuandao Sect will get what they deserve."

Sun Yao had never been an easy character. In these days, he has been holding back his anger since he hasn't collected enough evidence, and he has been feeling very annoyed.

Now that there is a chance to vent his anger, he would not waste time and sets off with Yang Chen immediately.

Seeing Sun Zu's eagerness, Yang Chen smiled, knowing that everything he had done during this time was not in vain.

He now has 80 million merit points!

First place on the Divine General List.

Zhang Xuelian, you are the chosen one, but I, Yang Chen, will not be too far behind. These 80 million merit points represent the glory and qualifications I will have when I marry you.

These merit points will make those who say that he is not qualified enough and that he, Yang Chen, is not worthy of Zhang Xuelian, shut their mouths.

...

Sun Zu and Yang Chen set off secretly!

Under Sun Zu's full-speed guidance, in less than ten days, Yang Chen and him had perfectly arrived right above Taiyi Sect.

The reappearance of the two made many Taiyi Sect disciples terrified.

Quite a few people still remember the earth-shattering scene when Yang Chen and Sun Zu came here last time. In retrospect, many people were still frightened.

That time was indeed a humiliation to Taiyi Sect.

Sun Zu and Yang Chen came here this time with the same intention of causing a big stir, but just in different ways.

"Situ Zhenan, Ling Dongsheng, I, Sun Yao, am here. Why don't the two of you hurry up and welcome me?" Sun Zu laughed loudly and shouted out.

Words became Law, and Dao, rumbling away like thunder.

None of the Taiyi Sect experts dared to stop them, pretending as if they hadn't seen anything. Because they knew that the only people who could receive Sun Yao were Situ Zhenan and Ling Dongsheng, the two giants of Taiyi Sect.

From the central tower of Taiyi Sect, two long and elusive voices were heard.

"Come inside the tower, Sun Yao."

"Humph, I knew you two were in Taiyi Sect. Fine, I'll enter the tower." Sun Yao grabbed Yang Chen, and with one step of a thousand zhang, and another, they disappeared without a trace.

Now, Sun Yao has brought Yang Chen into the depths of the tower.

The tower seemed to be a tower, but it was actually a void world. When they entered, it was an array of colors, starting with a forest, followed by a snowy, icy landscape, and then in an instant, a battlefield filled with rolling smoke.

Yang Chen knew this was the power of the Realmless.

They had already begun to break away from this world and create their own. Although the world they created was illusory, Yang Chen could feel the laws within it.

According to his understanding of the Realmless, if these laws were perfected, then these illusory worlds would become real worlds.

Between the illusory and the real, all that was missing was a single law.

As his thoughts raced through his mind, Sun Zu finally stopped.

In the smoke-filled battlefield, there were two people sitting.

Both of them were closing their eyes and recuperating. They were silent and still in what seemed like a noisy battlefield.

When Sun Zu arrived, they only opened their eyes. In those eyes, there seemed to be endless sorrow, joy, sadness, and bitterness.

“You’re here, Sun Yao.”

It was clear that these two people were Ling Dongsheng and Situ Zhenan, whom Sun Zu had mentioned.

Sun Zu calmly supported Yang Chen with his Dao intent, so that Yang Chen would not feel suffocated under the powerful cultivation of these two people.

Yang Chen gratefully glanced at Ling Dongsheng and Situ Zhenan.

The two had completely different demeanors.

One was extremely cold, as if he could freeze the world. The other was the ultimate expression of masculinity with nothing seemingly able to break his pursuit of the ultimate cultivation.

Yang Chen knew that these two people in front of him represented the absolute peak of humanity.

At least, judging from the laws in this illusory world, at least one or possibly both of Ling Dongsheng and Situ Zhenan had touched the Law.

This was something Sun Zu had not yet achieved.

According to Luo's words, Sun Zu was still only in the early stages of the Realmless, but Ling Dongsheng and Situ Zhenan were slightly more powerful.

However, despite being at a disadvantage in terms of cultivation, Sun Zu was not afraid at all, saying, "You two are really at leisure in this tower."

"Sun Yao, what do you want to do by bringing your Xuandao Sect disciple here?" Ling Dongsheng asked coldly.

Situ Zhenan waved his hand, signaling Ling Dongsheng not to be too hostile.

Sun Yao was not afraid at all and said with his hands behind his back: "You still have the nerve to ask me what I want? I want to ask what you want. My disciple, you two might not know, but now the outside world has already spread throughout the heavens. In less than a year, he has achieved 80 million merit points, and everyone knows about it."

“80 million merit points, with his Daozun status... less than half a year?” Situ Zhenan took a deep look at Yang Chen, as if he felt that it was somewhat unreasonable.

“This is the truth, hehe, if you don’t believe it, you can check it out.” Sun Zu was very proud, still showing an arrogant demeanor when talking about this matter.

Seeing Sun Zu’s proud appearance, Ling Dongsheng said coldly, “Eighty million merits are indeed remarkable, but what does it have to do with our Taiyi Sect?”

“Humph, my disciple originally gained far more than 80 million merit points. You people from the Taiyi Sect have done many underhanded things in this matter, and I don’t want to expose them. I won’t mention anything else. My disciple, leading a battlefield to victory, would have achieved at least 10 million merit points, but was directly suppressed to 1 million. Who else could do this? Only your Taiyi Sect could do this.” Sun Zu scolded angrily.

Situ Zhenan’s expression darkened: “Sun Yao, you need evidence for what you say.”

“Humph, evidence? You really want evidence? I can give it to you anytime.” Sun Yao said emotionlessly.

Ling Dongsheng and Situ Zhenan exchanged glances, feeling that Sun Yao had come prepared, and that it was most likely true.

“I’ll tell you, I can say with certainty that my disciple has been suppressed by your Taiyi Sect in the distribution of merit points. If you two old fellows don’t give me, Sun Yao, a reasonable explanation today, I won’t let it go with your Taiyi Sect.” Sun Yao directly threatened them.

Although Situ Zhenan and Ling Dongsheng were not happy about being threatened, if what they said was true, then they were indeed in the wrong.

Ling Dongsheng and Situ Zhenan looked at each other and then said, “Sun Yao, we hope that everything you say can be backed up with evidence. The distribution of merit points is the responsibility of the Undying Heavenly Venerate. If you want to confront him, we can take you to the Undying Heavenly Venerate. However, we hope that if it’s not a big issue, let’s try to keep it small.”

Chapter 2269: Heavenly Treasure Pavilion_1 His words already held a very clear hidden meaning.

It meant to tell Sun Yao that if the matter was not that big, there was no need to be too aggressive, lest in the end, it would be of no benefit to both families.

In his eyes, a few million or even tens of millions of Merit Points were nothing, and there was no need to make a big fuss about it.

After all, the matter of Merit Points was originally very vague, who didn't have more or less at some point?

But were Yang Chen's Merit Points as simple as just a few million or tens of millions?

Only Sun Yao and Yang Chen themselves knew that the Merit Points suppressed by the Taiyi Sect alone amounted to tens of millions at the very least.

The specific number would be known when the time came to calculate it.

Sun Yao, with his hands on his back, showed no intention of backing down and spoke directly, "Enough of the nonsense. Since I'm here today, would I be joking with you on this matter? I'd like to see what kind of courage Undying Heavenly Venerate had to suppress my disciple's Merit Points."

Upon hearing the name "Undying Heavenly Venerate," Yang Chen's mind cleared up a lot.

No wonder, Undying Heavenly Venerate...

Regarding Zhang Xuelian's matter, Yang Chen had conducted investigations, and through various sources, he knew quite a few things.

Zhang Xuelian's fiancé's name was Yuan Changsheng, who was privately engaged by her master, Elder Yi, and Yuan Changsheng's father was none other than Undying Heavenly Venerate, one of the five Great Ascension Stage experts in the Taiyi Sect.

That's right, the Taiyi Sect had a total of five Great Ascension Stage experts, along with Ling Dongsheng and Situ Zhenan, there were seven in total.

This was also the strength that allowed the Taiyi Sect to stand proud among all humans.

If it was said that Undying Heavenly Venerate was in charge of organizing Merit Points, then it wouldn't be surprising for him to suppress his own. After all, Undying Heavenly Venerate's son was Yuan Changsheng, and once Yuan Changsheng knew about Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian's relationship, how could he not try to suppress Yang Chen?

Ling Dongsheng and Situ Zhenan could not say much as they saw Sun Yao being so aggressive.

"Alright, I'll take you to Undying Heavenly Venerate." Situ Zhenan shook his head and rose to his feet.

"Let's go." Sun Yao said with his hands behind his back.

The two Boundless Stage experts negotiated and left the tower environment.

When they appeared again, like phantoms that were hard to capture, they had already arrived at Undying Heavenly Venerate's residence.

Undying Heavenly Venerate's residence was relatively more luxurious, unlike Situ Zhenan and Ling Dongsheng's, which were completely virtual. As they went, there were thousands of maids who came to serve them.

Along the way, the scene was indeed magnificent.

Among these maids, the weaker ones had not yet reached the True God Realm, while the more powerful ones were everywhere at the True God Realm. It showed how much Undying Heavenly Venerate enjoyed himself.

“Hmph, this Undying Heavenly Venerate, after countless years, is still like this, never changing his lustful ways, and can’t enter the Boundless Stage in his entire life.” Sun Zu spoke coldly.

Situ Zhenan shook his head, apparently dissatisfied with this, but didn’t say much.

“Undying Heavenly Venerate, come out!” Situ Zhenan shouted coldly.

This voice was like thunder, scaring many maids to make way, knowing Situ Zhenan’s identity and power.

Undying Heavenly Venerate also sensed Situ Zhenan’s arrival, and dared not delay, coming out to greet him.

“Brother Situ, you are...” Undying Heavenly Venerate appeared quickly and looked at Situ Zhenan and Sun Yao with great puzzlement in his heart.

Situ Zhenan said coldly, “Don’t ask me what I’m doing, ask Sun Yao what he’s doing here today. Hmph, people have come all the way here, and you still don’t know what you’ve done?”

Undying Heavenly Venerate was just enjoying the soft fragrance of a maid moments ago and was extremely displeased when he was suddenly interrupted.

However, he now faced two Boundless Stage experts; even if he was reluctant, he couldn’t say anything.

Upon seeing Sun Yao, Undying Heavenly Venerate began to sweat, “Brother Sun, you are here with your disciple, what’s the matter?”

Sun Yao didn’t give him any good looks and immediately said, “Undying Heavenly Venerate, stop playing dumb with me. Do you still want to pretend with me? I just want to ask you, did you sabotage and suppress the Merit Points of my disciple, Yang Chen?”

Undying Heavenly Venerate looked completely confused, staring at Yang Chen and Sun Yao, "Brother Sun, you have wronged me on the matter of Merit Points. I haven't been in charge of them for a long time. Almost all of this has been handed over to Elder Yi and a few other Elders to handle."

"Elder Yi?" Sun Yao frowned.

Yang Chen let out a cold smile, having a clear understanding of the cause of the problem.

He had felt long ago that Elder Yi and Undying Heavenly Venerate were having an affair; now, seeing that Undying Heavenly Venerate was lustful and Elder Yi wanted to curry favor with him, who would believe that the two didn't do anything out of line?

Now that Elder Yi was in an important position, it was almost unnecessary to think about it, knowing everything.

"Elder Yi?" Sun Yao sneered, "Undying Heavenly Venerate, you really know how to delegate power. Who is Elder Yi?"

"He is a Nirvana Stage elder within our sect, nevermind, Undying Heavenly Venerate, since you are the main person responsible for managing the Merit Points, today's matter will be handled by you. Investigate clearly where Yang Chen's Merit Points have gone wrong, without any omissions!" Situ Zhenan said.

"Isn't it... is it necessary for the Merit Points of a Comprehension realm practitioner?" Undying Heavenly Venerate was reluctant in his heart. After all, he was a Great Ascension Stage expert, how could he lower himself like this?

Sun Yao couldn't bear it anymore, and directly shouted angrily, "What, do I not give you enough face by coming here personally?"

Undying Heavenly Venerate was somewhat in awe of Sun Yao after all, being a Boundless Stage expert, and even if he was unwilling, he could only grudgingly accept, "Fine, I'll take Brother Sun to check it out."

Undying Heavenly Venerate was still somewhat unwilling in his heart, after all in his eyes, how much could this matter of Merit Points be investigated? A few million, ten million?

Was it worth getting him involved in such a trivial matter?

Undying Heavenly Venerate shook his head, led Sun Yao and Situ Zhenan, and went straight to the Taiyi Sect's Heavenly Treasure Pavilion.

The Heavenly Treasure Pavilion was the Taiyi Sect's main base for handling Merit Points from various battlefields.

In this place, they could contact any battlefield, receive messages and information about battles, and even serve as the command center for battlefields.

When Undying Heavenly Venerate appeared, he still had quite a presence. Many cultivators in the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion stood up and paid their respects.

"Greetings to Undying Heavenly Venerate."

"Greetings to Situ Heavenly Venerate!"

Yang Chen glanced at the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion. There were mountains and rivers, but even more, mirrors. These mirrors were suspended in the air at different positions. The images of different battlefields were floating in the mirrors, while the people in charge were standing in front of the mirrors.

However, upon closer inspection, one would find that most of these people in charge were women.

Undying Heavenly Venerate ignored these respectful greetings and said coldly, "We're going to the top of the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion. All of you make way."

A group of people quickly made way, knowing that Undying Heavenly Venerate had important matters to handle.

Chapter 2270: Settling Accounts!_1 Just like that, Undying Heavenly Venerate spoke, and they went straight to the highest level of Heavenly Treasure Pavilion without any obstacles.

This place is where the highest institution responsible for controlling and organizing merit points of various battlefields is located. All high merit point distributions must be approved here.

One could say that this place determines the merit point distribution after a battle.

Who is the hero could possibly be determined by a single statement here!

Now, a group of people had arrived at the top level of Heavenly Treasure Pavilion.

Surrounded by ancient architecture, layers of prohibition were placed around mirrors displaying different battlefields.

“Father!”

Upon Undying Heavenly Venerate’s arrival, a joyful voice quickly appeared, accompanied by a young man with a vibrant face who appeared in Yang Chen’s vision.

“Changsheng, why are you here?” Undying Heavenly Venerate’s voice deepened.

Yuan Changsheng laughed: “Father, in the Red Hero Battlefield, I achieved fame in one battle by killing an Alien Dao King, and I opened a breakthrough in the deadlock. It’s an incredible achievement, so I came here to report my accomplishment and claim my due merit points.”

“Oh? There’s such a thing?” Undying Heavenly Venerate laughed heartily, feeling quite proud.

Although this was not an earth-shattering event, it still added glory to his face in front of the two Realmless experts.

“Not bad, not bad.” Undying Heavenly Venerate smiled.

Yuan Changsheng also noticed Sun Yao and Situ Zhenan. He knew Situ Zhenan, and Sun Yao was standing alongside Situ Zhenan, showing that his status must be quite extraordinary.

Yuan Changsheng didn't dare to neglect, quickly addressing respectfully: “Junior pays his respects to Situ Tianzun and this senior.”

Sun Yao's expression remained unchanged.

Meanwhile, Undying Heavenly Venerate looked towards Elder Yi not far away.

Elder Yi also looked back. When she noticed Yang Chen, her expression flashed with displeasure, but she quickly recovered and sweetly smiled: “Undying Heavenly Venerate, Changsheng's accomplishments in this battlefield are remarkable. I have specially approved 5 million merit points for him. His killing of that Alien Dao King played a significant role. If it weren't for him killing the Alien Dao King, humans wouldn't have been able to win a battle in the Red Hero Battlefield. Although it wasn't a complete victory, it still dampened the morale of the Alien Tribes.”

“Hmm, good.” Undying Heavenly Venerate was quite satisfied.

“Is this really good?” Sun Yao sneered.

Elder Yi's body shuddered, and she quickly asked: “Elder Sun, I wonder what advice you have.”

“What advice do I have? Hahaha, Undying Heavenly Venerate, and you, what dog-shit Elder Yi, I really don't know where you get the nerve to talk to me about merit points!” Sun Yao was truly furious.

Without Yuan Changsheng's issue, he could still remain calm.

But now, with Yuan Changsheng's issue coming up, he couldn't suppress his anger any longer.

What a joke!

Yang Chen killed a Nirvana Stage expert, leading the battlefield towards a decisive victory, and upon merit distribution, received only one million, two million points.

But look at Yuan Changsheng.

He killed some dog-shit Alien Dao King, and without knowing whether it was a solo kill or a coordinated kill, he received 5 million merit points directly.

Undying Heavenly Venerate's expression became unhappy, and he spoke straightforwardly: "Brother Sun, if you have something to say, just say it. There's no need to act so sarcastic."

"You want me to speak frankly? Alright, Brother Situ, let me be direct. At first, I talked to you about this matter, and now that we're all here, I'll get straight to the point. My Xuandao Sect disciple Yang Chen led a battlefield to a great victory, repelled the Alien Tribes, and should have received how many merit points? Keep in mind that he led the battlefield, not just assisting in nature, but completely reversing the situation."

Undying Heavenly Venerate was taken aback. Had it not been for his son's situation, he could have easily stated Yang Chen's merit point. But just now, his son was granted 5 million merit points for a mere auxiliary victory.

If it was a direct victory in a battlefield, repelling Alien Tribes, and reversing the situation by one person...

Undying Heavenly Venerate pondered for a while before awkwardly saying, "This... At least more than 10 million merit points, right?"

Upon hearing this, Situ Zhenan knew that the situation was not good.

He was very clear about how Sun Yao talked to him about his disciple when they first arrived.

“Hehe, more than 10 million merit points, fine, I’ll take it as just over 10 million merit points. So now I’ll tell you, my disciple Yang Chen, leading the battlefield to a great victory, repelling Alien Tribes, reversing the situation, was awarded only one million merit points.”

Undying Heavenly Venerate’s eyes widened: “How is this possible? Brother Sun, when you speak, you need evidence. How could he be given only one million merit points?”

Upon hearing this, Elder Yi’s delicate body trembled, and she began to panic.

Without hesitation, Yang Chen took out a document from his Storage Bag.

“This records the merit points awarded by the overall battlefield review.” Yang Chen slowly said: “It corresponds to the accomplishments I have completed.”

Undying Heavenly Venerate glanced at it and took a deep breath.

This...

The accomplishments that Yang Chen had completed were a major accomplishment. Even giving 10 million would be considered too little. However, he was only given one million?

Yuan Changsheng was also incredibly surprised.

In fact, when he learned that the person in front of him was Yang Chen, he was already suppressing the anger in his heart. Seeing Yang Chen’s performance superior to his own, he couldn’t sit still anymore.

“It’s just a minor mistake in merit point distribution, there’s no need to dwell on it.” Yuan Changsheng said coldly.

Undying Heavenly Venerate yelled: “Yuan Changsheng, it’s not your place to speak.”

Yuan Changsheng heard the anger in his father's voice, felt a little panicked, and dared not to speak more.

"My son, although he shouldn't have interjected, still has some truth to his words. It's just one accomplishment, which doesn't represent much. It might be a mistake during the review, or a momentary oversight. It doesn't really prove anything." Undying Heavenly Venerate said solemnly.

"Hahaha, is that so? Yang Chen, show Undying Heavenly Venerate all your records." Sun Yao blew his beard, extremely angry.

Yang Chen had no reason to hesitate, handed over all his records for Undying Heavenly Venerate to see.

Situ Zhenan smacked his forehead, knowing that things were about to go wrong.

Undying Heavenly Venerate took a closer look, with a bunch of records in front of him, he felt a tingling sensation on his scalp. Were all these records twisted merit points?

Undying Heavenly Venerate's hands began to tremble. If it were true, it would be a huge problem.

He picked up the record and read.

"Yang Chen, Dragon River Battlefield, one against two, fought against two Daozuns. Killed one, escaped from another. Merit points awarded: one million."

"Cloudwater Battlefield, fought against 600 Nirvana Stage experts inscribed with Dao Intent. Defeated in three moves, the Nirvana Stage expert was defeated and returned. With the help of other Nirvana Stage experts, he escaped. Merit points awarded: 1.5 million."