

Supreme MK 2271

Chapter 2271: Battle with Elder Yi_1 “Hundred Miles Battlefield, killed the hidden Nirvana Stage Powerhouse, led the battlefield to a great victory... Awarded with a million merits!”

Seeing this, even the Undying Sky Venerable felt embarrassed to read further.

He knew that Master Yi must have schemed in it. Without looking at Master Yi’s panicked face, he was sure enough of this.

But it was an issue he didn’t need to think twice about. Yet, what could he say about it now?

At the moment, he was still thinking about protecting Master Yi once again. He coughed twice: “Brother Sun, don’t you think this is a bit exaggerated? Let’s not talk about the merits. You say your disciple, Yang Chen, can defeat a Dao Sovereign, I believe it. But can he defeat a Nirvana Realm powerhouse? Isn’t this just nonsense? Moreover, kill one? I don’t believe it. There must be a problem somewhere.”

When Yuan Changsheng heard that Yang Chen could defeat Dao Sovereigns, and even kill Nirvana Stage Powerhouses, his expression changed, before he sneered: “How can that be possible, dad? I don’t think there’s any problem with Master Yi granting this merit. This is definitely a falsehood. It’s good enough that Master Yi didn’t directly kill him.”

Master Yi had found a step to step down, so he quickly said: “At that time, I felt that these various merits were too exaggerated, so I intended to suppress the merits. My original intention was just to let this Yang Chen not reach for the high, but I didn’t expect that the reported achievements would become more and more outrageous.”

This excuse was simply ineffective.

Everyone knew it.

Situ Zhenan knew, Indestructible Supreme knew, Yang Chen and Ancestor Sun knew it too.

But with this statement, Yang Chen was forced into a desperate situation. What kind of desperate situation? Unless he could prove on the spot that he could defeat Nirvana Stage Powerhouses, otherwise, it would not be enough to prove that what he said today was true.

Undying Sky Venerable was still an old and cunning man who indirectly protected Master Yi with just one sentence.

However, Yang Chen, with his hands behind his back, calmly said: "If Undying Sky Venerable, or Master Yi, doesn't believe me, or if Senior Situ and Elder Yuan think I'm exaggerating, I can demonstrate it on the spot. As long as it is a Nirvana Stage Powerhouse with a thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, I am confident of winning."

As soon as his words fell, it was unrestrained and straightforward, without giving any face!

You don't believe me?

Just try it!

Master Yi laughed out loud when he heard this: "Yang Chen, don't you think you're too arrogant? As a senior, I have a thousand and seventy-one Dao Intent Inscriptions; do you dare to accept my challenge?"

Master Yi laughed coldly and knew his chance had come.

He just needed to defeat Yang Chen, and none of his words would hold water.

Yang Chen smiled, knowing that Master Yi wanted to use this opportunity to turn the tables, and waved his hand: "Master Yi, you can try. I just don't know if this environment is suitable."

Situ Zhenan stood with his hands behind his back: "Feel free to fight. I will protect the surroundings. If anything goes wrong, I'll be responsible."

He was also very curious about how Yang Chen, an Enlightenment Stage cultivator, could defeat and even kill Nirvana Stage Powerhouses.

Master Yi sneered: "Thank you, Situ Venerable. Some juniors have no respect for their elders and are too arrogant. I'll teach him a lesson and let him know what's high above and what's deep below!"

Yang Chen wasn't a man of many words. He always liked to prove himself through actions.

"Then I'm really curious about how Master Yi will teach me a lesson. Please do." Yang Chen said casually.

He then took a step forward to the center.

Master Yi's expression was fierce, full of killing intent. She wanted to show Yang Chen what the consequences of opposing her were.

Without holding back, she revealed her Dao Intent Inscription and demonstrated her strength. As she made her move, her aura spread across the area.

"Daring to fight against Master Yi, he really doesn't know what's high and what's low. He'll probably die without knowing how he died." Yuan Changsheng clenched his fists.

Master Yi should just kill Yang Chen directly to avoid him bothering Zhang Xuelian.

Zhang Xuelian belonged to her.

However, Yang Chen seemed to ignore the Dao Intent Inscriptions, treating them indifferently.

"Sun Yao, call your disciple back before it's too late. When confronted with the attack of a Nirvana Stage Powerhouse, it's either death or injury. As a Dao Sovereign, your disciple has some skills. However, compared to a Nirvana Stage Powerhouse, there's still a gap." Situ Zhenan calmly said.

His eyes still had discernment; even without revealing his Dao Intent, he could instantly determine Yang Chen's Dao Intent level, which had already reached the Dao Sovereign Realm.

Sun Yao appeared very calm and laughed: "Situ Zhenan, save your useless worry. So what if it's a Nirvana Stage? Yang Chen can handle it."

Although he hadn't seen Yang Chen kill a Nirvana Stage Powerhouse with his own eyes, his understanding of Yang Chen told him that Yang Chen wouldn't do such foolish things.

Moreover, he had seen Yang Chen take out the corpses of Nirvana Stage Powerhouses.

And, those eighty million merits, not a single one was a joke!

Situ Zhenan shook his head, still feeling that Sun Yao was too stubborn.

At this moment, Master Yi finally made a move.

"You damn brat, harassing my disciple. Today, as her master, I'll teach you a lesson on her behalf!" As soon as Master Yi finished speaking, her body suddenly charged forward.

Surrounded by the Dao Intent Inscriptions, her attack was incredibly powerful. Instantly, she condensed petals around her.

As these petals appeared, they were all like sharp weapons, mixed with Dao Intent Inscriptions, they instantly formed a sea of flowers, rushing towards Yang Chen to strangle him.

Facing the attack of the flower sea, Yang Chen was extremely calm.

Master Yi was far from the Nirvana Stage Powerhouses on the battlefield.

What's the difference? Experience and ruthlessness!

Master Yi was like a flower in a greenhouse; she might have used countless dirty means to reach the Nirvana Stage, but she was far from strong.

This also led to flaws in Master Yi's attack. What seemed like a dazzling attack was actually just a cover for her internal deficiencies.

Yang Chen revealed a disdainful smile and then took a step back and another step forward.

“Third-stage Demonic Transformation, open!”

Now, with his Demonic Transformation, Yang Chen seemed both demonic and devilish, with his Slayer Qi reaching the sky!

Next, his Dao Intent burst forth from his body. The Dao Sovereign Realm Dao Intent directly struck chills in Yuan Changsheng's heart. Undying Sky Venerable's hair danced wildly, his eyes narrowed in surprise.

Situ Zhenan could see that Yang Chen's Dao Intent was at the Dao Sovereign Realm when he didn't even reveal his Dao Intent earlier.

Now that he saw Yang Chen reach the Dao Sovereign Realm at such a young age, he felt quite uncomfortable.

However, this was just the beginning.

What was shocking was that as Yang Chen's Dao Intent passed through, the flower sea formed by Dao Intent Inscriptions crumbled layer by layer and turned into fragments!

The flower sea made of Dao Intent Inscriptions was simply no match for Yang Chen's Dao Intent. In the confrontation, Yang Chen broke them all!

As this scene played out, what had initially been a calm situation changed as the others struggled to accept what they were seeing.

Chapter 2272: Show Mercy When Possible?_1 They thought they were mistaken, but upon closer inspection, they found no errors. Yang Chen's Dao Intent had indeed crushed Elder Yi's Dao Intent inscriptions, a Nirvana Stage cultivator.

Wherever it passed, Elder Yi's Sea of Flowers was simply unable to resist. Under the invasion of Yang Chen's Dao Intent, it appeared weak and vulnerable.

"How is this possible?" Elder Yi could hardly believe her eyes, thinking it must be an illusion.

She tried her best to resist and defeat Yang Chen, but the reality was that she was completely at a disadvantage during the confrontation with Yang Chen.

Such a scene made Yuan Changsheng's heart tremble, the Undying Heavenly Venerate's brow furrowed, and Sun Zu laughed out loud.

As for Situ Zhenan, he was nervously observing Yang Chen's Dao Intent and became lost in his deepest thoughts!

"What's going on with this Dao Intent?" Situ Zhenan quickly noticed.

The horror of Yang Chen's Dao Intent, made Situ Zhenan, who was already in touch with the Laws, feel an inexplicable palpitation.

This was a very strange state, considering that his Dao Intent that was close to the Laws should be considered a peak state, and it shouldn't be affected by the Dao Intent of others, causing the change in his heart.

However, this feeling was real and originated from Yang Chen himself...

At this time, Yang Chen had completely broken through Elder Yi's Sea of Flowers.

“Take this!” Yang Chen thrust his spear.

The Life and Death Dao Intent flowed rapidly, combined with the three other Dao Intent, and targeted Elder Yi.

Elder Yi clenched her hand, and layers of Dao Intent inscriptions formed a defense, attempting to block Yang Chen’s sharp attack once more.

She was completely clueless about how to attack now, leaving only defense.

However, her hasty defense was like an egg against a rock. Ultimately, under Yang Chen’s almost irresistible attack, Elder Yi’s defenses were shattered.

Then, she was directly hit by Yang Chen’s spear.

“Ah!” Elder Yi spat out a mouthful of blood, her divine power protection was instantly shattered by Yang Chen.

Next, Yang Chen struck her completely.

This blow was not enough to kill Elder Yi, but it definitively defeated her.

If it weren’t for Elder Yi truly being Zhang Xuelian’s master, Yang Chen might have even thought about killing her today, even in front of these Heavenly Venerate Experts.

However, he still spared some dignity and didn’t injure her too heavily, only defeating her.

Elder Yi looked at Yang Chen in horror, her eyes still filled with disbelief.

At this moment, Situ Zhenan suddenly thought of something: "I remember now; this is... the Strongest Dao Intent."

"Strongest Dao Intent?" Sun Yao was also startled for a moment.

He had also felt that Yang Chen's Dao Intent was strange and strong. It didn't seem like a special Dao Intent, but it was far better than ordinary Daoist Sovereign Dao Intent.

However, he didn't know why. Now that he heard Situ Zhenan's words, he suddenly understood something.

"It is indeed the Strongest Dao Intent. It's hard to believe that, Sun Yao, you've accepted an exceptional disciple." Situ Zhenan spoke enviously, and then let out a deep sigh, knowing that his Taiyi Sect would inevitably lose face once again.

Upon hearing this, Sun Yao's eyes sparkled.

What the Strongest Dao Intent represented, he, as a Boundless Stage Expert, understood better than anyone else.

"Hahaha, good kid, you never cease to surprise me." Sun Yao's heart was full of joy. As Yang Chen defeated Elder Yi, he suddenly turned cold and spoke to the Undying Heavenly Venerate: "Undying Heavenly Venerate, do you see it now?"

The Undying Heavenly Venerate's body suddenly shuddered, and all doubts disappeared in the face of absolute power.

"My Xuandao Sect disciple Yang Chen, with Daoist Sovereign stage strength, has defeated and killed a Nirvana Stage expert. Now, is there anything you still want to question?" Sun Yao angrily scolded.

Undying Heavenly Venerate was at a loss for words: "This... young brother Yang Chen is indeed formidable."

“Hmph, is it just ‘formidable’? Undying Heavenly Venerate, what do you have to say about the merit points I showed you earlier? Tell me which of these achievements is less important than your son’s, and which of these is not worth several times what your son earned? Yet how many merit points did my disciple achieve?” Sun Yao became angrier the more he spoke, his rage burning as his qi spread out.

Situ Zhenan was in a bad mood, knowing that this was targeting the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion. Now his side was in the wrong, there was no way to stop Sun Yao’s anger.

The Undying Heavenly Venerate also knew that any further favoritism would be utterly useless. He could only direct his anger at Elder Yi: “Elder Yi, what exactly happened?”

Elder Yi was now at the peak of her grievances. How could she be at ease, being defeated so miserably by Yang Chen and now facing scolding from the Undying Heavenly Venerate?

Her motive for suppressing Yang Chen’s merit points was to please the Undying Heavenly Venerate and let her disciple Zhang Xuelian marry Yuan Changsheng, thus binding their interests.

As for Yang Chen, he had brazenly proclaimed Zhang Xuelian as his woman in public. How could Elder Yi accept that and allow Yang Chen to rise to power? If he did, would she still be able to keep Zhang Xuelian?

But how could she say all this?

Elder Yi gritted her teeth and stammered, “I... I...”

Undying Heavenly Venerate scolded harshly, “Don’t say anything else! You bastard, as the hub of the battlefield, the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion holds immense responsibility; how can we tolerate your abuse of power to satisfy your personal emotions?”

Knowing he couldn’t let Elder Yi say more, or he’d be implicated as well, the Undying Heavenly Venerate quickly apologized to Sun Zu: “Brother Sun, please forgive us. Our subordinate didn’t handle the matter properly. I’ll make sure all the lost merit points are paid back in full.”

“Is it over by just making up the merit points and saying it was unfair?” Sun Zu had come here with the intention of holding an honest accounting, and he wouldn’t let it go so easily.

Upon hearing this, the Undying Heavenly Venerate’s heart skipped a beat, and he knew that things were going badly. He quickly said, “Brother Sun, have mercy...”

“You’re asking me to have mercy? What could you do if I don’t show you mercy today? If I spread the word about what happened at the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion today, what do you think will happen?” Sun Yao calmly said, “Why should I spare you? My disciple lost more than a hundred million merit points. Why didn’t you speak for him?”

The Undying Heavenly Venerate’s heart lurched. Faced with Sun Zu’s aggressive words, he looked to Situ Zhenan for help.

Situ Zhenan’s expression was also solemn now.

If the malicious deeds of the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion were leaked, the hub of the battlefield might face sanctions from the Alliance and lose its position.

Chapter 2273: Who’s Not Worthy?_1 The existence of Heavenly Treasure Pavilion is a symbol of the Taiyi Sect’s status and one of the many factors contributing to its position. If the sect loses its initiative in distribution due to this incident, its authority as the supreme ruler of the human region may be challenged.

This is something Situ Zhenan does not want to see.

Now, when faced with the pleading gaze from the Undying Heavenly Venerate, Situ Zhenan was extremely angry. If it wasn’t for you, wouldn’t this kind of incident have happened?

In the end, the Taiyi Sect was not in the right, and Sun Zu was not someone easily suppressed in other ways.

Situ Zhenan had no choice but to take a step back: “Brother Sun, how do you want to handle this matter?”

Sun Yao looked at Yang Chen.

“Don’t ask me how to deal with it; this matter originated with Yang Chen. You should be asking him how to handle it.” Sun Yao said loudly.

He and Yang Chen had already clarified this before coming.

Yang Chen looked at Sun Zu gratefully.

Using the unfair distribution of the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion as a threat to the Taiyi Sect was the two men’s predetermined course of action.

Sun Yao respected Yang Chen’s choice, and since the evidence came from him, the decision on what conditions to settle the matter ultimately fell on Yang Chen.

Yang Chen said, “I only have one request.”

“Speak.” Situ Zhenan was very magnanimous.

“I want to marry Zhang Xuelian.” Yang Chen said bluntly.

“What!”

Yuan Changsheng’s veins bulged in anger: “Zhang Xuelian is my woman. We have already been engaged. Who do you think you are?”

The Undying Heavenly Venerate waved his hand to signal his son not to add fuel to the fire. However, upon hearing Yang Chen’s request, he couldn’t help but say, “Yang Chen, your request is too excessive. You well know that Zhang Xuelian has already been betrothed to my son. This matter was personally discussed between Elder Yi and me. The date has been set, and now you’re trying to force someone’s hand?”

Yang Chen ignored the Undying Heavenly Venerate and stared straight at Yuan Changsheng.

Feeling Yang Chen's gaze, a sense of fear emerged in Yuan Changsheng. But considering his father's presence, how could he be afraid of Yang Chen?

He put on an imposing stance, glaring angrily at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen scoffed, "You say Zhang Xuelian is your woman? Let me ask you, has she ever said so herself?"

Yuan Changsheng was momentarily stunned, unable to respond, and stammered.

Even though he seemed perfectly composed, his demeanor was ultimately weaker than Yang Chen's.

Undying Heavenly Venerate sighed, knowing full well that his son was no match for Yang Chen, and scolded sternly, "Yang Chen, I see that you are young and I won't stoop to your level, but don't make a fuss. Elder Yi and I have already made the engagement. How could it just be changed so easily by you?"

"Change it just like that? Fine, Undying Heavenly Venerate, let me ask you – are you having your son marry Elder Yi or Zhang Xuelian? Has Zhang Xuelian given her consent to the engagement?" Yang Chen's expression was emotionless as he said, "Bring Zhang Xuelian out now and ask her. If she says she agreed to the engagement, I, Yang Chen, will leave immediately. Has she said so?"

Undying Heavenly Venerate's scalp tingled. In his heart, he knew better than anyone that his son marrying Zhang Xuelian relied solely on his authority.

Had anyone considered whether Zhang Xuelian agreed?

Bringing her out now would only be slapping his own face.

“Zhang Xuelian was placed under house arrest a long time ago. Who doesn’t know about this? Elder Yi orchestrated this personally. Undying Heavenly Venerate, why don’t you marry Elder Yi?” Yang Chen shouted angrily.

“Yang Chen, how dare you speak like that to your elders!” Undying Heavenly Venerate was furious.

“I only speak politely to elders who deserve respect.” Yang Chen was fearless.

At this point, the Undying Heavenly Venerate was also furious, but what could he do when Yang Chen had the backing of the Boundless Stage Experts?

“Yang Chen, it has always been the command of elders and the words of the matchmakers. This is an unchanging principle. Since Zhang Xuelian has apprenticed under Elder Yi, she must obey him. This matter has long been decided. It’s impossible for you to bring it up now.” The Undying Heavenly Venerate’s voice was stern and harsh.

How could he possibly hand over the matter of his son and Zhang Xuelian so easily?

Having his son marry a Chosen One was a great advantage, and he wouldn’t give it up so easily.

Yang Chen shook his head and sneered, “Since that’s what the Undying Heavenly Venerate says, then I will tell you that many years ago, I agreed to marry Zhang Xuelian, and we have privately agreed to spend our lives together. She is now my fiancée. Who agreed to the marriage first?”

“You!” Undying Heavenly Venerate was momentarily speechless.

At this time, Sun Zu waved his hand to signal Yang Chen not to speak, then took a stand and said clearly, “Undying Heavenly Venerate, Situ Zhenan, it seems that the two of you are not willing to agree to my disciple’s request. In that case, there is nothing more to say. I will spread the word about this matter today and see what choices the various forces will make when they hear about the injustices in the Taiyi Sect.”

“Brother Sun, don’t be impatient.” As soon as Situ Zhenan heard this, he could no longer maintain his composure and hurriedly tried to persuade him.

Upon hearing Sun Zu’s words, Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile secretly.

It still worked like a charm.

Reasoning with these people was pointless.

Sun Zu sneered, “I am not impatient? Do I have to wait for the Undying Heavenly Venerate to drag this matter out for another year and a half?”

Situ Zhenan’s expression darkened as he coldly glanced at the Undying Heavenly Venerate, “Alright, Undying Heavenly Venerate, let’s just leave this matter with your son. Zhang Xuelian may be unwilling to marry into your family anyway, so why force her?”

Upon hearing this, Undying Heavenly Venerate’s head spun, but in the end, he sighed and said nothing more.

He knew very well who really made the decisions in the Taiyi Sect. After all, he was still inferior to Situ Zhenan.

Yuan Changsheng couldn’t bear it any longer and shouted, “Why should we give up? What is this Yang Chen? I, Yuan Changsheng, am the son of the Undying Heavenly Venerate. At a young age, I reached the Enlightenment stage. What about him?”

After hearing this, Undying Heavenly Venerate covered his head.

Why did his son cause trouble at such a critical moment?

Situ Zhenan also cursed this fool in his heart.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, looking at Yuan Changsheng.

For such a man who tried to force Zhang Xuelian into submission by relying on his father's name, he would show no mercy.

"You're asking what I am? Fine, I'll tell you today what I am. Zhang Xuelian, less than 200 years of cultivation and already at the Enlightenment stage, and now over 200 years and at the peak of the Enlightenment stage. When did you reach this realm, Yuan Changsheng?"

Yuan Changsheng stiffened, and found it difficult to answer.

On this matter, he indeed found it hard to say anything.

"You don't know what to say?" Yang Chen's face was filled with anger. "Then let me tell you, I, Yang Chen, reached the Dao Venerate Realm in less than fifty years of cultivation. Tell me, do you dare to say you're not a match for Zhang Xuelian?"

Chapter 2274: Call Zhang Xuelian Over_1 "What qualifies you to say I'm not worthy of Zhang Xuelian in terms of strength?"

"In terms of merit, even if my Taiyi Sect is suppressed, I, Yang Chen, can still earn 80 million merit points. How many do you have?"

"Maybe compared to you, I only have a lesser father than you," Yang Chen was not hesitant to be sarcastic.

Yuan Changsheng clenched his fist, wanting to argue, but in the end, he was unable to speak out.

He had always considered himself to have an absolute sense of superiority.

First, because of his father, and then the privileges he had with Heavenly Treasure Pavilion, which made his merits far surpass his peers, and also because of his strength, and the position he held at such a young age.

He thought that only he was worthy of Zhang Xuelian, and none of the younger generation could compare to him.

But it was only now that he realized that when compared, he was suppressed by Yang Chen in every aspect.

They were not in the same league at all.

Who was worthy of Zhang Xuelian?

After a comparison, it was clear that he was not worthy of Zhang Xuelian at all. It was only because of his father's influence that there was an illusion of a talented couple between them.

Yang Chen's last comparison of their fathers revealed the truth and also touched upon the most painful point in his heart.

Undying Heavenly Venerate wanted to argue on behalf of his son, but at this point, it all seemed powerless.

Situ Zhenan waved his hand: "All right, let's put Zhang Xuelian's matter aside for now. Yang Chen, Zhang Xuelian is now a free person, and the engagement with the Yuan family shall be completely voided from today. However, if you want to marry Zhang Xuelian openly and honorably from my Taiyi Sect, there will be additional conditions. Otherwise, I, Situ Zhenan, will not agree. After all, Zhang Xuelian is still a member of my Taiyi Sect."

Yang Chen said, "Please go ahead, senior Situ."

Yang Chen didn't have any bad feelings towards Situ Zhenan, as the other party is considered fair and just.

Yang Chen also understood the meaning behind the other party's words.

If you insist on marrying Zhang Xuelian, we, the Taiyi Sect, won't stop you, but it would be a sneaky marriage and would be disgraceful when made public. The Taiyi Sect wouldn't acknowledge this marriage at all.

What mattered most in a marriage discussion was the acknowledgment of both parties. If not acknowledged, it means nothing.

Yang Chen didn't want his marriage to become like this. If he were to get married, it should be open and upright.

As for Situ Zhenan's demands in this regard, it was reasonable.

Situ Zhenan said, "My request is not excessive. If you want to marry Zhang Xuelian openly and honorably, the betrothal gift should be obtained from the Great Secret Realm. Nowadays, the Great Secret Realm is about to open. At that time, experts in the Enlightenment Stage from all forces will go there. You, Yang Chen, only need to obtain fifty Jin Yang Fluids from it, and then hand them over to my Taiyi Sect. You can then marry Zhang Xuelian openly and honorably."

"Fifty Jin Yang Fluids?" Yang Chen pondered, unconsciously looking at Sun Zu.

He knew about this Great Secret Realm, and had done a lot of research on the control rights aspect.

However, he knew very little about Jin Yang Fluid. He only knew that there were many treasures in the Great Secret Realm, which could shake the entire continent and were contested by many forces.

Sun Zu knew Yang Chen's doubts and said with his hands behind his back, "This Jin Yang Fluid is a unique product of the Great Secret Realm. Every time the Great Secret Realm opens, a large number of Jin Yang Fluid will be nurtured. A drop of Jin Yang Fluid can cultivate an expert in the Enlightenment Stage, and it is something that every force, from large sects to small ones, must fight for."

"A drop can cultivate an Enlightenment Stage expert? Ten out of ten?" Yang Chen was shocked.

“Yes, ten out of ten, without any accidents. It can be said that Jin Yang Fluid is a super treasure unique to the Great Secret Realm. Every time the Great Secret Realm ends, the force with the most Jin Yang Fluid will have its strength greatly enhanced,” said Sun Yao.

Then, he stared coldly at Situ Zhenan, “Situ Zhenan, you are really greedy, asking for fifty Jin Yang Fluids, which represents fifty Enlightenment Stage experts, why don’t you just rob?”

“Hehe, Zhang Xuelian is the Chosen One. The matter is known to you, Sun Yao. If she were to marry, she would become a member of your Xuandao Sect. It wouldn’t be a loss for your Xuandao Sect to exchange fifty Jin Yang Fluids for her,” Situ Zhenan said lightly.

Sun Yao didn’t rush to answer, “Yang Chen, how will you choose? Fifty Jin Yang Fluids are not easy to obtain, but it is not without hope. It’s just that the difficulty is very high.”

Yang Chen could guess that there were less than fifty Enlightenment Stage experts in the entire Xuan Dao Sect, and although Taiyi Sect had more, it was only a few hundred. Going to the Great Secret Realm, he had to provide fifty for Taiyi Sect. Wouldn’t that be terrifying?

The strength of the Enlightenment Stage experts is the backbone of a sect or a force, and Taiyi Sect’s calculation was almost perfect.

Yang Chen thought for a while, and finally said, “Senior Situ wants me to obtain fifty Jin Yang Fluids, and I can accept that. But I have two conditions!”

“What conditions?” Situ Zhenan was curious.

Yang Chen said, “First of all, the first condition is that if your sect obtains less than double the number of Jin Yang Fluids I obtain, then my fifty Jin Yang Fluids will be reduced to half of the number of Jin Yang Fluids your sect obtains.”

Situ Zhenan squinted his eyes, thinking that Yang Chen was very cunning.

The other party’s thinking was very clear.

This condition cut off all the unfavorable paths for him. If the Taiyi Sect obtained many Jin Yang Fluids, it would prove that there were many Jin Yang Fluids in the Great Secret Realm, and he could also obtain some. If Taiyi Sect obtained less, it meant there were fewer Jin Yang Fluids in the Great Secret Realm, and he naturally wouldn't give them too much.

Sun Yao secretly nodded and praised Yang Chen for his cleverness.

Situ Zhenan stroked his chin and said, "Alright, your request is not excessive, I agree. What is the second condition?"

"The second condition is about Elder Yi." Yang Chen said calmly.

Elder Yi's body trembled. She had tried hard to keep quiet this time, but she didn't expect that she would still be brought up.

"Oh? Go ahead." Situ Zhenan asked.

Yang Chen said, "I hope Zhang Xuelian can be brought here and asked if she still wants to maintain her master-disciple relationship with Elder Yi. I don't want Zhang Xuelian to be imprisoned by such a muddle-headed and lawless master, without any freedom. I also don't want Zhang Xuelian to have a master who randomly decides her future. Of course, I still respect Zhang Xuelian's decision."

"If senior Situ agrees to these conditions, then as long as the merit points are made up in the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion, I, Yang Chen, and my family ancestor, will not pursue it any further," said Yang Chen.

Chapter 2275: Is This Considered Intimacy?_1 Elder Yi couldn't imagine any more after hearing these words.

Only she knew that besides rescuing Zhang Xuelian once at the beginning, all the other times, she treated Zhang Xuelian just as a commodity, a commodity that could provide her with benefits.

She even imprisoned Zhang Xuelian without her satisfaction.

Last time, Zhang Xuelian said she wanted to break off their master-disciple relationship! In her anger, she directly imprisoned Zhang Xuelian,

It has been a long time since she was imprisoned, would Zhang Xuelian still maintain their master-disciple relationship with her?

If she lost Zhang Xuelian, what could she use to please the Undying Heavenly Venerate? It seemed that her Nirvana stage identity had unlimited glory, but only she knew how much her status would fall in the Taiyi Sect without the shield of the Undying Heavenly Venerate. What position would she have as the person in charge of the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion – she wouldn't even be worth a fart!

Situ Zhenan would not consider Elder Yi's thoughts, and said, "Well, in that case, someone, call Zhang Xuelian over."

There was no shortage of people with insight in the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion. Hearing Situ Zhenan say this, they quickly left to call Zhang Xuelian.

As for the imprisonment, it was just a formality. Zhang Xuelian was brought over by the people of the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion.

As Zhang Xuelian came over, her perfect face astonished everyone.

Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian immediately looked at each other. This glance seemed simple but contained a lot of meaning. It could probably be described as exchanging flirtatious glances.

This made Yuan Changsheng's heart burn with anger.

Zhang Xuelian always ignored him, but now she looked at Yang Chen with such an expression. How could he not be jealous?

"Greetings to all the seniors, greetings to Situ Tianzun," Zhang Xuelian said softly.

“Zhang Xuelian, you and Yang Chen really seem to be a perfect match. I just said to Yang Chen that as long as he can obtain fifty Jin Yang Fluids in the Great Secret Realm, I will agree to let you marry him. You should give him your full support.” Situ Zhenan said.

His implication was to tell Zhang Xuelian that if she wanted to marry Yang Chen, she should encourage Yang Chen to give more effort in obtaining fifty Jin Yang Fluids!

Zhang Xuelian didn't know about these things and glanced at Yang Chen when she heard this.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, nodded, and indicated that Situ Zhenan was right.

A glimmer of understanding flashed in Zhang Xuelian's eyes. She had calculated that she wasn't a person who would experience many twists and turns in her fate, but she didn't expect Yang Chen to arrive so suddenly and so forcefully.

Even Situ Zhenan was moved.

“Zhang Xuelian, now that I've found you, there's another matter. Yang Chen said there's a rift between you and your master. Since that's the case, I'm giving you a chance. You're also my disciple of the Taiyi Sect, and you have the right to choose whether you want to continue your master-disciple relationship with Elder Yi,” Situ Zhenan said.

Upon hearing these words, Elder Yi immediately stood up and cried, “Zhang Xuelian, your master has always had good intentions for you! You must not abandon your master! When you were in trouble, it was I who saved you. If it weren't for me, you...”

“Master, no, Elder Yi,” Zhang Xuelian's face turned cold.

She was not a warm-hearted person to begin with, and now that such a situation had arisen, she was even more decisive.

“You saved my life back then, and I am grateful. However, even if you hadn’t saved me, I would have suffered only minor injuries at most. Nevertheless, I have been serving you wholeheartedly these years, repaying this kindness.”

Zhang Xuelian coldly said, “I could have left long ago, but I still remembered that kindness back then, so I never forgot. But I never thought you would worsen, demanding more and more from me, even using your power to imprison me.”

“Elder Yi, our master-disciple relationship has long been dead in name only!”

“From now on, you are no longer my master.”

She had said these words a long time ago.

Now, she was just repeating them.

Elder Yi sat on the ground, yelling, “Zhang Xuelian, you... you are committing a heinous crime! You dare to disrespect your master and destroy your lineage!”

“Enough!” Situ Zhenan saw Elder Yi making a fool of herself, waved his hand lightly, and directly suppressed the crazed Elder Yi, “Undying Heavenly Venerate, this is one of your people, pull her down quickly and stop making a fool of yourself here!”

Undying Heavenly Venerate’s heart was also cursing, grabbing Elder Yi and pulling her down. He had nowhere to vent his anger. If he didn’t punish Elder Yi today, where would his prestige be?

Now, turning to Yang Chen, Situ Zhenan said, “Little friend Yang Chen, are you satisfied with this?”

Yang Chen grinned and said, “I am satisfied now, thank you, Senior Situ.”

“Humph, as long as you’re satisfied!” Situ Zhenan said.

Sun Yao glanced at Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian's flirtatious interaction and laughed, "It seems that our presence here is somewhat redundant. Yang Chen, you and Zhang Xuelian probably have something to say to each other. Alright, Situ Zhenan, let's exchange our cultivation experiences with each other. Yang Chen, you and Zhang Xuelian find a place to catch up properly. I'll give you two days!"

Yang Chen quickly thanked him, "Thank you, Sun Zu, thank you, Senior Situ."

Sun Yao had seen a lot in his life, and he was sly as a ghost. He took Situ Zhenan with him, leaving without any hint of the tension they had initially. It was as if they were close brothers.

Now, Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian looked at each other, and he coughed, "Should we find a place to be alone?"

"Follow me," Zhang Xuelian's face was still cold, but her tone softened slightly when talking to Yang Chen.

She led Yang Chen all the way to her boudoir in the Taiyi Sect.

"Come in, this is where I live. I haven't been back here for a long time since I was imprisoned," Zhang Xuelian said.

When Yang Chen entered the room, a burst of fragrance immediately engulfed him. He smiled and said, "Zhang Xuelian, our marriage should be no problem now. Once I go to the Great Secret Realm and get fifty Jin Yang Fluids, I'll come back and marry you. By then, you'll follow me to the Xuandao Sect and be my content wife."

Zhang Xuelian coldly said, "The matter of becoming your wife is inevitable. Only if you want to marry me in a grand ceremony, obtaining the Jin Yang Fluid is a must-do. Do you think obtaining the Jin Yang Fluid is that simple?"

"It must be difficult, but is it more difficult than marrying you? How important is Undying Heavenly Venerate's face? I invited Situ Zhenan just to suppress him, didn't I?" Yang Chen laughed.

He wasn't usually one to show off. But dealing with a cold-hearted woman like Zhang Xuelian required a change of approach.

At this moment, taking advantage of his dominance, he walked over to Zhang Xuelian, embraced her in his arms.

Her delicate body was in his embrace, soft as jade and fragrant as orchids, seeing her flawless face up close made Yang Chen's heart race.

Zhang Xuelian resisted at first but soon yielded.

"We've settled this marriage for so many years, and it's not easy to see each other. Should we get a little closer?" Yang Chen tentatively asked.

"Aren't we getting intimate now?" Zhang Xuelian asked in amazement.

"Is this considered intimacy?" Yang Chen was dumbfounded.

Chapter 2276: 210 Million_1 Yang Chen felt that Zhang Xuelian had a big misunderstanding about intimacy.

He coughed twice and then asked, "Zhang Xuelian, what do you think we should do first after getting married?"

"Dual cultivation?" Zhang Xuelian asked.

"..."

Yang Chen stared wide-eyed and changed the subject, "Don't you know? That's what intimacy is. Why don't we get intimate now?"

In such matters, the man should always take the initiative.

“No.” Zhang Xuelian calmly responded.

Yang Chen felt a little embarrassed, “Why not?”

“There’s no rush!” Zhang Xuelian answered coldly.

“...”

Yang Chen wanted to say something, but he could understand Zhang Xuelian’s reasoning. It was normal for a woman to value her chastity. There was indeed no need to rush; it wouldn’t be too late to consummate their marriage after he formally married her. By then, he would be showing respect to both Zhang Xuelian and himself.

“I understand.” Yang Chen nodded.

“Are you very disappointed?” Zhang Xuelian suddenly asked.

“How do you know?” Yang Chen was curious.

Zhang Xuelian softly answered while swaying her fingers, “I made a quick calculation and could approximate the answer.”

“It’s not so much disappointment, but more of a sudden drop in mood after being too excited just now,” Yang Chen explained.

“It’s alright.” Zhang Xuelian suddenly spoke.

“Why is it alright?” Yang Chen looked puzzled.

“I’ll let you kiss me.” Zhang Xuelian suddenly said, without any reason.

Yang Chen blinked, and without any hesitation, he leaned down and kissed her.

After their brief moment of intimacy, Zhang Xuelian gently pushed Yang Chen away and said coldly, “Remember my taste. From now on, if you’re infatuated, it should only be with me.”

Yang Chen looked at Zhang Xuelian’s beautiful face and almost didn’t think before agreeing. With such a beauty in his arms, how could he still be infatuated with others?

“Don’t agree so quickly. What if you really can’t do it in the end? What will you do?” Zhang Xuelian said.

“How do you know I can’t do it?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled. “I always see things through to the end.”

“There are so many temptations in the world. The more determined people like you, the harder it is for them to resist temptations. Didn’t you betray me before?” Zhang Xuelian said expressionlessly.

Yang Chen paused for a moment, unable to deny it, “Although that’s true, that was an exception. From now on, this kind of thing will never happen again.”

“But in my calculations, you crossed the line later on,” Zhang Xuelian spoke gently.

Yang Chen widened his eyes, “Really?”

He was a bit confused.

Holding such a woman in his arms was indeed very comfortable, but after chatting with Zhang Xuelian for a while, he felt a lot of pressure.

It seemed like everything was under her control.

Zhang Xuelian softly said, "My calculations have never been wrong."

"..."

Yang Chen had a bitter smile, "Is it that serious? Will I really have a foot in two boats?"

"Before men do this, they all think they won't. But what comforts me is that Heaven arranged our fate, and your heart towards me is true. Your feelings for me have evolved from gratitude to liking, and now to deep attachment. So I'm quite happy," Zhang Xuelian gently said. "Although I don't believe my calculations will be wrong, I still hope that I'm the only one in your heart. Guard your bottom line and don't let those temptations capture your heart."

Yang Chen took a deep breath, "Why do I feel like I've been calculated by you step by step?"

"When it comes to you, I can only calculate the outline, not too much. It's already the limit to calculate so much about our feelings," Zhang Xuelian explained.

"Why?" Yang Chen was puzzled.

"The more an individual influences the world, the harder it is to calculate their changes. Every move you make involves many factors. Unlike others, calculating every step takes a significant cost," Zhang Xuelian said coldly.

"Am I really that amazing?" Yang Chen was surprised.

"Of course. If you weren't amazing, how could you have been chosen by me? Yang Chen, you didn't disappoint me in the end, and I hope you never will. You're the only man in the world who is worthy of me," Zhang Xuelian said slowly.

At first, Yang Chen didn't quite understand the meaning of Zhang Xuelian's words, but after thinking about it, he suddenly realized.

Zhang Xuelian was probably still afraid that he might have someone else in his heart.

Even a woman as peerlessly beautiful as her was no different in matters of the heart. When entrusting herself to him, she still hoped that she would be the only one in his heart.

One reminder, two reminders- it revealed just how important he was to Zhang Xuelian.

Although the notion of a destined marriage might sound far-fetched, Zhang Xuelian indeed held him in high regard, putting him first and making him her everything.

Seemingly unparalleled in ice and snow, but passionate at heart.

Yang Chen fell deep into thought. He didn't even need to think about who Zhang Xuelian was referring to – it must be Hua Wanru.

Yang Chen asked himself if he could really resist Hua Wanru's temptation or if he would end up straddling two boats in the end?

"The Great Secret Realm will open in half a year. You need to prepare during this time," Zhang Xuelian reminded him.

"Is the timing accurate?" Yang Chen asked.

"It's precisely in 173 days!" Zhang Xuelian said.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, feeling the power of the Chosen One. Zhang Xuelian casually mentioned the exact number of days to him.

"I understand. When the time comes, you'll be with me," Yang Chen said.

“Yes, I’ll be with you. Otherwise, someone else will be by your side,” Zhang Xuelian said, her red lips slightly parted.

“Who? Who can be with me?” Yang Chen looked confused.

“That person will come to you today,” Zhang Xuelian said, her beautiful eyes staring at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was astonished.

Who would look for him in the end?

As he wondered, there was a knock at the door.

Yang Chen’s soul was scattered. When he saw the female disciple of Taiyi Sect, he opened the door and looked at her in surprise, “What can I help you with, miss?”

This woman had obviously heard of Yang Chen. She spoke excitedly, “Are you Yang Chen, the savior of the battlefield?”

“Yes, I’m Yang Chen. Battlefield savior? When did that nickname come about?” Yang Chen blinked, not knowing when this appellation had appeared.

“There’s no mistake, Yang... Young Master Yang Chen, I am a member of the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion, and I have admired you for a long time. Just now, Situ Tianzun instructed me to allocate your Merit Points along with my family elders. After careful deliberation with my family’s Supremes, we have allocated a total of 130 million Merit Points to you. Including the previous 80 million, you now have a total of 210 million Merit Points.”

Chapter 2277: Let Go of All Hypocrisy_1 When she finished speaking these words, the woman herself was also taken aback.

210 million battle achievements, what does that represent? It represents that Yang Chen possesses an intangible wealth, and this wealth alone will grant him supreme power and status, comparable to that of the Nirvana Stage!

Moreover, it is important to know that even the most powerful War God List only has a threshold of 210 million battle achievements. And Yang Chen has already reached this threshold, successfully achieving what only those long-standing Nirvana Stage experts could accomplish, with his Enlightenment Stage.

Yang Chen was not too surprised by this.

With his battle achievements, the normal distribution would also give him roughly this number.

After all, how many battlefields had he saved? Those battlefields where the Nirvana Stage powerhouses could not intervene, he, Yang Chen, went and resolved one battlefield after another, repelling enemy tribes, and accomplishing things that even the Nirvana Stage powerhouses couldn't do.

Allocating these battle achievements to him was only right and proper.

"I understand!" Yang Chen said, "Thank you, miss, for coming to tell me this."

Upon hearing Yang Chen's gratitude, the girl's pretty face flushed red, and she said softly, "Young Master Yang Chen doesn't need to be so polite. Actually, with your combat achievements reaching over two hundred million, even Situ Tianzun was quite surprised, and he wants you to go over."

Yang Chen nodded: "Alright, I understand. I'll go find Situ Tianzun later."

"In that case, I'll take my leave first." The woman couldn't help but take a few more glances at Yang Chen, fearing she might miss this opportunity and have no other chance.

After the woman left, Zhang Xuelian sighed softly, "Your popularity, I didn't expect it to spread to Taiyi Sect."

"Actually, I'm quite puzzled too, I didn't have this popularity before." Yang Chen said with a wry smile, "It seems that I've accumulated too many battle achievements just to marry you. Although in the end, these battle achievements didn't help much for marrying you."

With her head lowered, Zhang Xuelian said softly, "Yang Chen, this time you must collect enough Jin Yang Fluid."

"Don't worry, leave it to me." Yang Chen confidently assured her, and then said, "I'll go first, and we'll meet again in the Great Secret Realm soon."

After saying these words, Yang Chen waved his hand.

Then, he threw a Life and Death Dao intent directly into Zhang Xuelian's body.

"What is this?" Zhang Xuelian was puzzled and confused.

"This is my Dao intent, the strongest Dao intent, the Life and Death Dao Intent." Yang Chen calmly explained.

"The strongest Dao intent?" Zhang Xuelian was shaken.

"With this Dao intent present, I can always detect your location as our Dao intents will sense each other. In addition, if you encounter danger, my Life and Death Dao intent will also come out to protect you. When I hadn't come to this place yet, you protected me thoroughly. Now that I'm here, it's time for me to protect you." Yang Chen showed a gentle smile.

With a complicated expression, Zhang Xuelian accepted this Dao intent and murmured softly, "Yang Chen, if only you were so kind to me alone."

In an instant, Yang Chen was baffled. Why couldn't Zhang Xuelian trust him?

After comforting her for a while, he finally left.

Since he and Sun Zu sensed each other, it wasn't difficult for him to find Situ Zhenan.

However, halfway, Yang Chen suddenly sensed something.

All the way, discussions were abound, and Yang Chen's arrival undoubtedly set off a wave in the Taiyi Sect.

"Look, it's Yang Chen!"

"Battlefield Savior Yang Chen, with his 80 million battle achievements, ranks first on the Godly General List, transcending the mundane!"

"Is this the real Yang Chen? I'm so excited."

Although many people had somewhat hostile feelings towards Yang Chen, there were also many who liked him. Just the fact that Yang Chen had rampaged through various battlefields and reached the first place on the Godly General List with 80 million battle achievements, had caused quite a stir, making the whole human area aware of it.

This also led to Yang Chen being known by many people.

It wasn't strange, as every famous person on the Godly General List had a large number of fans. Wherever they went, there would inevitably be a great reaction.

Not only Yang Chen, but all other members of the Godly General List were like this as well.

However, in comparison, Yang Chen was even more exceptional due to his short rise to prominence.

And the previous rampage in Taiyi Sect left a deep impression in many people's minds. Now as he made his way, countless cheers could be heard.

Yang Chen did not expect such adoration from these people.

He should have ignored it, but not every person can be ignored by him.

Among the crowd, Yang Chen quickly noticed a gaze. It was no one else but Hua Wanru.

Hua Wanru just stared at him, her gaze filled with longing, sorrow, loss, and mixed emotions, making Yang Chen's heart anxious and at a loss.

Yang Chen should have ignored her, after all, he had already decided not to have anything to do with this woman and had just promised Zhang Xuelian.

But now, looking at Hua Wanru's tender affection, yet downcast and complex eyes, his heart ached, and for a moment, he didn't know how to choose.

"Come, I have something to say to you." Hua Wanru bit her lip, showing a seductive charm.

Yang Chen had numerous thoughts but eventually went towards Hua Wanru without further thought.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them arrived at a secluded loft.

Lofts were all around with prohibitions hanging, and it was obviously Hua Wanru's boudoir within the Taiyi Sect.

The loft was infused with a gentle, fresh fragrance, and the environment was imaginary due to the prohibitions, making one feel particularly refreshed.

Upon arriving here, with the surroundings quiet and devoid of people, Hua Wanru stood there, and Yang Chen suddenly fell silent.

For a moment, he laughed at himself, recalling what Zhang Xuelian had said—that the temptation would find him today, and he didn't expect it to be Hua Wanru.

Zhang Xuelian's guess was quite right and her calculations were clear.

And he seemed to have indeed failed to resist the temptation. At least, he still followed Hua Wanru. He could not resist Hua Wanru's resentful gaze or her lost soul.

"You... you've already reached the Enlightenment stage?" Yang Chen looked at her and asked in surprise.

"After such a long separation, when we meet again, the focus shouldn't be on our cultivation level changes." Hua Wanru breathed heavily as her eyes darted around. With no one in sight, she suddenly threw herself at Yang Chen, fiercely kissing him. Her passionate emotions made Yang Chen a little distracted and unable to defend himself.

Hua Wanru seemed very mad, her emotions fluctuating violently. She wanted to tear off the false facade between Yang Chen and herself, thoroughly immerse their souls and bodies in each other, let go of all the supposed or not supposed pride, and cast everything behind!

Chapter 2278: Battlefield Status_1 For a moment, Yang Chen found it hard to resist. Under Hua Wanru's passionate and crazed kisses, he felt that nothing could be the reason for him to be with Hua Wanru today.

But suddenly, he thought of Zhang Xuelian.

He quickly calmed down and pushed Hua Wanru away, not letting this farce continue.

Now, Yang Chen had completely calmed down.

His smile seemed somewhat bitter.

Zhang Xuelian's strength was indeed unfathomable. After a moment of calculation, her guess was as solid as a rock, fully confirmed.

She worried that she would be surrounded by temptations and would not be able to resist them, Now, it seems that her guesses were quite accurate, even Yang Chen almost fell into Hua Wanru's fragrant body, unable to free himself.

Luckily, he calmed down in the end, pushed Hua Wanru away, and regained his rationality.

This action made Hua Wanru's emotions even more uncontrollable.

Hua Wanru laughed, her laughter cold and hot: "What, have you forgotten your old lover after having a new one?"

Yang Chen's expression was cold: "Hua Wanru, did you call me here just for these things?"

"How come, aren't these things enough? I miss you, I long for you, is there anything wrong with calling you here?" Hua Wanru licked her lips seductively, but her words were mixed with a trace of anger.

Yang Chen could hear the unwillingness in Hua Wanru's words.

He gently shook his head: "Hua Wanru, if there is nothing else, I shall leave."

"Stop!" Hua Wanru couldn't bear it anymore.

The more she saw Yang Chen resisting her, the more uncomfortable she felt. As if needles were piercing her heart, she felt more like a loser.

She would not be willing.

She once believed that she was not weaker than Zhang Xuelian, at least in the competition for a man, she absolutely could not lose to Zhang Xuelian.

Yang Chen paused and looked at Hua Wanru. He could hear the heart-wrenching pain in her words when she said “stop.”

“Hua Wanru, you have to figure out if you really care about me or if it’s just because you can’t accept Zhang Xuelian,” Yang Chen said heavily. “If it’s the former, I can value you more; if it’s the latter, Hua Wanru, there is no possibility between us, forever.”

Hua Wanru’s delicate body trembled and fell into deep thought.

Was it because she truly had feelings for Yang Chen that she became so crazy, or was it because she didn’t want to lose to Zhang Xuelian?

“I have already entered the Enlightenment Stage. This time, I will enter the Great Secret Realm. Do you want to join me?” Hua Wanru looked straight ahead, her gaze as if autumn water. Her tone seemed calm but was undoubtedly mixed with longing. Even though she tried her best to hide it, it could still be tasted.

“I have already promised Zhang Xuelian to travel with her!” Although Yang Chen didn’t want to refuse, after a long period of contemplation, he still had to give a somewhat cruel answer.

Hua Wanru clenched her fist tightly: “So she really did get one step ahead of me, haha, I see. Yang Chen, you can go.”

Yang Chen could see the struggle and sadness in Hua Wanru’s heart.

But in the end, he didn’t say anything further.

There must be a clear line between him and Hua Wanru!

...

So, Yang Chen left and went straight to Sun Zu’s location.

He came to the tower where Sun Zu first took him to meet Situ Zhenan. When he arrived, the prohibition layers were automatically dissolved, and Yang Chen entered the isolated environment.

Ice and snow, scorching purgatory, and finally, the wolf smoke battlefield.

Situ Zhenan, Sun Zu, and Ling Dongsheng were all here.

The three sat together, talking and laughing.

When Yang Chen arrived, all three noticed him.

“Yang Chen, you’re here, haha, just in time,” Sun Zu laughed heartily. “We three were discussing your affairs. Your 210 million battle achievements have really surprised us.”

“I didn’t expect that Yang Chen, my young friend, could reach such a level of battle achievements before the specific numbers came out,” Situ Zhenan said gently. “When the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion’s people approved the conclusion according to your recent battle records, they found that your achievements were indeed worth 130 million battle points. Very good. Excellent.”

Yang Chen bowed: “Thank you, Senior Situ, for your praise. By the way, I don’t know why Senior Situ invited me here.”

“It’s a long story. Every time we go to the Great Secret Realm, all the clans will assign adequate positions according to the strength of the participants. For example, our Xuandao Sect, those ranked in the top 20 of the Great Dao Rankings, will all be listed as the leaders of the Great Secret Realm. Apart from that, there are the positions of the Three Main Generals. The positions of these three main generals were already determined.”

As Situ Zhenan spoke, he added emphasis: “But now that you have 210 million battle achievements, the position of Chief General needs to be reconsidered.”

“What are the benefits of being this Chief General?” Yang Chen was curious.

“Leading thousands of troops, when the Great Secret Realm ends, the distribution of benefits will prioritize you. In addition, inside the Great Secret Realm, others must listen to you. If you are not the Chief General, you must obey the Chief General. This is a common agreement among humans,” Situ Zhenan said.

Yang Chen shook his head: “Since Senior Situ has already determined the position of the Chief General, I won’t be greedy.”

He still had to be with Zhang Xuelian when the time came. Being the Chief General would require him to abandon some personal interests, which would not be worthwhile.

Sun Zu laughed: “How about that, I told you, Yang Chen might not want the position of Chief General!”

Situ Zhenan smiled helplessly: “Alright, how about the position of Vice General...”

“I don’t want that either.” Yang Chen also shook his head.

“No, when you go to the Great Secret Realm, do you not want any position?” Situ Zhenan looked puzzled. “No, Brother Sun, you must persuade Yang Chen.”

If Yang Chen didn’t have any position at all with his combat power, it would be a waste. Because his combat power was definitely part of the main force.

Sun Zu laughed: “Yang Chen, when you participate in the Great Secret Realm, you should take up some positions, which is good for you and also good for our Xuandao Sect. In the past, our Xuandao Sect rarely had people who could hold positions in the Great Secret Realm, and now you have a chance, you must cherish it.”

“Which position can I have without restricting my freedom?” Yang Chen, hearing Sun Zu say this, naturally couldn’t help but give face and asked gently.

Sun Zu thought for a moment: "It seems that only the position of Patrol Leader doesn't restrict one's freedom much, but it can only manage some patrol soldiers... Do you want this position as well?"

"Just this one." Yang Chen didn't even think about it and directly chose this position.

Both Situ Zhenan and Sun Zu reluctantly showed bitter smiles.

Yang Chen, a Daozun, gave up the positions of Chief General, Vice General, Commander of a Thousand, and Commander of a Hundred, and directly chose the position of Patrol Leader?

Chapter 2279: Reluctance_1 Sun Zu couldn't help but smile and point at Yang Chen: "You little fellow, giving up a high-ranking position to be a patrol leader, managing dozens of patrol soldiers, what's the point? But since you've made the decision, this old man has nothing more to say. This trip is over, so I'll take my leave now. Situ Zhenan, Ling Dongsheng, we shall catch up another day."

"Well, alright!" Ling Dongsheng spoke with an indifferent attitude, obviously having such character.

While Situ Zhenan was somewhat more enthusiastic: "I'll see you off so that next time you won't come to my Taiyi Sect making trouble again, you old fellow."

The three set off together, but at this moment, one person crashed into them head-on.

Yang Chen was very surprised, looking at the middle-aged man in front of him, revealing a strange expression. To know, this was a closed-off area for the two Boundless Stage Experts, ordinary people couldn't break the prohibition to enter.

And with no sound nor trace, it wasn't until he arrived that Situ Zhenan and Sun Zu discovered him. Even though the two hadn't spread out their souls and hadn't been on guard, it was enough to show how unfathomable this person was.

"Li Chongxiao!"

He was calm, but the Slaughter God Spear couldn't help it, entering a rampage state within the Demon God Tower, and roared furiously.

Upon hearing, Yang Chen was shaken.

This person is Li Chongxiao?

He recalled the portraits and statues of Li Chongxiao he had seen before, and after careful consideration, wasn't this person the undefeated War God Li Chongxiao on the battlefield?

Nowadays, the Slaughter God Spear could no longer suppress the anger in its heart, it wanted revenge, it wanted to avenge Mu Gufeng.

Yang Chen felt the anger from the Slaughter God Spear and forcefully pressed it down: "Slaughter God Spear, calm down, now is not the time for anger! Li Chongxiao is a Taiyi Sect's Heavenly Venerate; even if we can't avenge ourselves in this environment now, we are probably no match for this Li Chongxiao."

Hearing these words, the Slaughter God Spear gradually calmed down!

"Young Master, I'm causing you trouble." The Slaughter God Spear sighed with great disappointment.

Yang Chen waved his hand: "Slaughter God Spear, you must remember, one day I will avenge you, but not now, I can understand your feelings!"

"Yes, Young Master." The Slaughter God Spear's emotions were fluctuating greatly.

Yang Chen knew that when the Slaughter God Spear saw Li Chongxiao after all these years, it must have been unable to remain calm, but now was not the time to end everything.

With Li Chongxiao coming here, Sun Zu and Situ Zhenan were both extremely surprised.

"Li Chongxiao, how did you come?" Situ Zhenan asked curiously.

Li Chongxiao had a calm, breezy appearance, not looking like a scheming person at all. He said: "I heard that there is a young man with 210 million battle achievements, and it reminded me of myself back then, so I wanted to come and see."

"Oh? Hahaha, Li Chongxiao, if you hadn't said so, I would have forgotten. This Yang Chen has quite the demeanor you had back then. No, he even surpasses you in every way. Since you two met now, why don't you take him as your disciple? Haha, I think it's a perfect fit, one old War God and one young War God!" Situ Zhenan laughed.

Upon hearing the first half of the sentence, when Situ Zhenan said that Yang Chen was even better than Li Chongxiao at that time, a sharp glint flashed through Li Chongxiao's eyes.

It was obvious that he didn't like hearing such words.

However, when he heard the latter part about recruiting disciples, Li Chongxiao laughed.

"Hehe, I have the same intention." Li Chongxiao smiled amiably, looking at Yang Chen: "But I don't know what Brother Sun thinks."

Sun Zu was quite satisfied with Li Chongxiao: "Li Chongxiao, it's rare that you have such an intention. You only took a few tens of thousands of years to enter the Great Ascension stage, your talent is outstanding, needless to say. If you are willing to take Yang Chen as a disciple, I, as an elder, would be happy to see it, and you certainly have the qualifications. Yang Chen, what do you think? If it's okay, then make Li Chongxiao your Master."

He knew the idea behind Situ Zhenan's proposal, wanting to strengthen their relationship after seeing Yang Chen's exceptional talent.

These Boundless Stage Experts seldom took disciples, not because they looked down on them, but because their time was too long, and they had already taken the matter of taking disciples lightly and had little energy.

But Li Chongxiao's case was different. Being able to recruit disciples while also bringing their relationship closer, Sun Zu was not opposed.

However, Yang Chen had a strong aversion from the bottom of his heart.

Li Chongxiao stared into Yang Chen's eyes, both of them smiling. The surface of their smiles couldn't show any clue, and they felt that they were full of goodwill towards each other.

Yet, Yang Chen knew very well that Li Chongxiao was definitely harboring malice towards him!

"Although I don't know why the Lingxi Divine Pupil can't see the malice in his heart, I can be sure that this Li Chongxiao is not kind to me. Perhaps he already knows I'm harboring the Slaughter God Spear, otherwise, he wouldn't have come here on purpose. And even if he doesn't know, he wouldn't keep me alive. Back then, he was able to frame Mu Gufeng out of jealousy. How could he leave someone like me who is even better than him alive?"

Yang Chen sneered in his heart.

"I'm sorry, but I have already bowed to a master in my early years. That master was very kind to me, and even though he has been immortal for many years, I have sworn that besides him, I will not recognize any other master." Yang Chen casually made up an excuse.

Hearing this, Sun Zu shook his head: "Li Chongxiao, I am afraid it's a disappointment, haha."

On the surface, Li Chongxiao seemed indifferent, but he cursed internally.

You, Sun Yao, a dignified Boundless Stage Expert, directly determining whether Yang Chen has a good relationship with someone or not, and still needing to listen to Yang Chen's opinion?

If Yang Chen had really joined him as a disciple, he would have had countless opportunities to play Yang Chen to death!

But unfortunately, Sun Yao respected Yang Chen's decision.

“It seems that we are destined to have no part in this. In that case, I will not push too hard.” Li Chongxiao still maintained the appearance of a gentle and elegant gentleman.

Sun Yao didn't know any of this and bowed his hands: “We shall take our leave first.”

Sun Yao led Yang Chen to leave all the way.

Facing Li Chongxiao's seemingly gentlemanly appearance, Yang Chen already felt disgusted, let alone the Slaughter God Spear.

The Slaughter God Spear was now filled with anger!

“Young Master, I want to devour the Breaker of Affairs!” The Slaughter God Spear finally spoke up.

“Are you sure?” Yang Chen asked solemnly: “Tell me the truth, if you really decide, it'll be a fight for life or death.”

“I...”

At this juncture, the Slaughter God Spear was unable to give an untruthful response.

“I, I have no certainty!” The Slaughter God Spear admitted.

Yang Chen shook his head: “Slaughter God Spear, put the matter of devouring the Breaker of Affairs aside for now, I understand your emotions. After returning this time, I will collect divine weapons on a large scale to nourish you.”

“Thank you, Young Master.” The Slaughter God Spear was overjoyed in his heart.

“Yang Chen, someone is watching you.” Sun Zu took Yang Chen all the way, and as they were about to leave the Taiyi Sect, he suddenly spoke.

Yang Chen was slightly stunned, turned around, and saw Zhang Xuelian watching him leave high up in the sky without disturbing him.

Zhang Xuelian stood tall and graceful, and within her cold eyes, one could barely discern a trace of reluctance.

Chapter 2280: Peng Wanli and Mu Taiqing_1 Seeing the reluctance in Zhang Xuelian's eyes, Yang Chen smiled.

Sometimes, a single glance is enough.

He reassured Zhang Xuelian, telling her that they would meet again soon, then followed Ancestor Su, leaving Taiyi Sect and returning to Xuandao Sect.

...

Time gradually passed.

The following half-year became a time when every power fought for every single second.

No, to be precise, every race meticulously prepared for the next half-year.

Fights between the races dwindled significantly. Each race focused its attention on the Great Mysterious Realm and didn't dare to neglect it. Everyone understood what the Great Mysterious Realm represented for any race.

One Great Mysterious Realm could even change the balance of power among the races. It represented the treasure connected to the entire plane, and no race dared to neglect it in the slightest.

In this half-year, Yang Chen's fame also spread far and wide.

His 210 million war merits placed him in the high ranks of the War God List, making him the only superexistence in history who had reached the Enlightenment Stage.

As such, Yang Chen's reputation spread far and wide, reaching the point where everyone knew of him. Many young people admired him, and countless geniuses had Yang Chen as their goal.

Now, Yang Chen had become the benchmark in many people's hearts and even became a legendary existence. Everyone who knew Yang Chen felt proud, and everyone who had seen him talked about him in front of their friends.

Even Yang Chen himself didn't know about this...

In this half-year, Yang Chen had been collecting divine artifacts for the God-slaying Spear, feeding it to increase its strength.

The God-slaying Spear didn't disappoint him. Since meeting Li Chongxiao, it had been eager to recover its power from its peak era. It had devoured many divine artifacts and was getting closer to its peak!

Yang Chen felt relieved, but the God-slaying Spear was still lacking a bit to reach its peak state. For now, it could only be considered close to the King Divine Artifact stage, still a bit away from actually reaching it.

This prevented Yang Chen from letting the God-slaying Spear and Ye Duan Sword settle things...

...

While Yang Chen had been searching for divine artifacts for the God-slaying Spear, in the human area of the Twelve States, an incredibly mysterious gathering place for evil cultivators could be found.

This was a gathering place for the Li Gui Sect's evil cultivators. Many of them returned here after going out.

“Such bad luck today, we lost a few brothers to those orthodox cultivators. Hmph, those damn orthodox cultivators should have been busy preparing to go to the Great Mysterious Realm themselves, but they just had to mess with us.” Several returning evil cultivator teams angrily complained.

“Hmph, blame your own stupidity. Many True God Stage cultivators not planning to go to the Great Mysterious Realm still want to kill us to obtain war merits. It serves you right for being careless and getting killed.” The other evil cultivators had no intention of comforting them and sneered.

“Hmph, what’s your problem? We suffered some losses this time, but we also obtained quite a bit of Earth Profound Nether Qi. This Earth Profound Nether Qi can help Lord Mu and Lord Peng replenish their vitality. With these two Lords on our side, are we still worried about those humans being able to harm us?” The few returning evil cultivators sneered.

“What? You actually got Earth Profound Nether Qi? I was just being nosy and offensive just now. I’ll slap myself and see Lord Peng Wanli and Lord Mu Taiqing later. Please put in a good word for me.” The nosy evil cultivator immediately stopped talking and went to apologize, fearing to provoke this person.

The evil cultivator scoffed at him, “Weren’t you just being arrogant and domineering? Just you wait.”

After saying these words, the evil cultivator left with the Earth Profound Nether Qi, heading straight for the target.

In the blink of an eye, several evil cultivators had arrived at their destination.

It was a vast and desolate mountainous area with not even a single blade of grass growing. There were two people sitting cross-legged in this area.

If Yang Chen and the Universe Destroying Map were here, they would undoubtedly recognize them as Peng Wanli and Mu Taiqing.

At this moment, the aura emanating from the two was incredibly terrifying. Although their level of cultivation seemed to be in the Enlightenment Stage, the pressure exerted by this aura was even stronger than that of the Nirvana Realm.

The two were sitting in this place, their expressions cold. As people entered, their auras spread, frightening the evil cultivators to the core.

“The two Lords, we have obtained the Earth Profound Nether Qi and have brought it to you.” The evil cultivators cautiously handed over the Earth Profound Nether Qi.

The Earth Profound Nether Qi resembled Yin Souls but lacked intelligence. Although it was the essence left by the dead in Heaven and Earth, it was very rare.

This kind of thing was useless for normal cultivators but was an essential treasure for evil cultivators.

“Not bad, it’s indeed Earth Profound Nether Qi. Well done.” Peng Wanli coldly smiled. “Mu Taiqing, what about you? Do you want this thing? It’s a great supplementary object. Consuming one is equivalent to half a year of cultivation.”

“Hmph, my cultivation uses orthodox techniques. Consuming this would be like waiting for my body to explode and die.” Mu Taiqing spoke with an indifferent expression.

Peng Wanli grinned, “Since that’s the case, I won’t bother with you. I’ll take all the Earth Profound Nether Qi! For us of the Spiritual God Clan, it doesn’t matter if it’s from a righteous or evil source, as long as it’s a supplement, we can devour it!”

Mu Taiqing did not respond but instead asked the evil cultivators coldly, “How much time is left before the Great Mysterious Realm opens?”

“It was uncertain a while ago, but based on the information we have obtained now, we should have only one month left.” The evil cultivators trembled as they spoke.

“Very well, are your Li Gui Sect elders prepared?” Mu Taiqing asked coldly.

“The Enlightenment Stage powerhouses of our Li Gui Sect have been preparing one after another, making sufficient disguises. Now, we’re just waiting for the time to come and the two Lords travel with us...” The evil cultivators respectfully replied.

“Mm, inform your seniors that we will depart in a few days.” Mu Taiqing said coldly, “You may go.”

The evil cultivators immediately stood up and left. The longer they stayed in this place, the more pressure they felt.

Peng Wanli coldly said, “Mu Taiqing, if you want to go to that so-called secret realm, why drag me into it? Hmph, to enter that secret realm, I have to suppress my cultivation at the Enlightenment Stage and am unable to recover to my Nirvana Realm. If not for this secret realm, my cultivation would be close to the Great Path Stage.”

“Don’t be impatient!” Mu Taiqing spoke solemnly. “Peng Wanli, don’t forget that there’s a Boundaryless Powerhouse protecting this Yan-cheng youngster. Our only chance to kill him is in the Great Mysterious Realm!”