

Supreme MK 2301

Chapter 2301: Venerable King and Spirit King_1 Lu Nan was deeply touched in his heart. He was very proud to know Yang Chen now.

If it weren't for Yang Chen, he couldn't imagine what would have happened to the Earth Fiend Clan today.

"That's true, but Yang Chen, our Earth Fiend Clan's escape this time is all thanks to you. We are eternally grateful. In this Great Secret Realm trip, our Earth Fiend Clan will unconditionally support you and the humans. I can guarantee that," Lu Nan said, patting his chest.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen's expression brightened up. In fact, he didn't really care about other things.

However, the Earth Fiend Clan was willing to support the humans, which was a good thing between the two groups. There was no reason for him to refuse.

"In that case, on behalf of the humans, I thank you, Brother Lu Nan," Yang Chen smiled.

"Ah? Why are you thanking me? We are brothers. There's no need to say thank you," Lu Nan immediately replied.

For a moment, Yang Chen and Lu Nan chatted happily.

"By the way, Brother Lu Nan, how long have you been in front of this Supreme King Palace?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

"Well, about half a month. When our Earth Fiend Clan entered, we were already close to the Central Region of the Great Secret Realm, so it didn't take much time to get here. That's why we arrived earlier than others," Lu Nan explained.

"So, Brother Lu Nan, how much do you know about this Supreme King Palace? Why is everyone waiting here without it opening?" Yang Chen inquired.

The vast Supreme King Palace, wherever one looked, was covered with dense prohibitions, enveloping the entire colossal palace and making it difficult for anyone to enter.

With so many cultivators standing outside, it could be inferred that the Supreme King Palace was still in a closed state and could not be entered.

Lu Nan seemed to understand a few things and whispered: "You asked the right person, Brother Yang Chen. In fact, our Earth Fiend Clan had already set our sights on the Supreme King Palace before entering the Great Secret Realm. We have a good understanding of this environment. This Supreme King Palace requires some harsh conditions to open."

"What harsh conditions?" asked Yang Chen.

"Only on the day of the Eight Stars Connected will the Supreme King Palace be fully opened," Lu Nan said, "Look at the sky, Yang Chen."

Yang Chen looked up at the sky.

The environment of the Great Secret Realm was very special. Although it was underground, it felt more like an independent space. There was no Red Sun in the space, but there were many stars.

These stars were smaller than those in the outside world. Now, many stars gathered in the sky, forming a group of seven stars, which were already connected.

These seven stars were located above the Supreme King Palace. It seemed to be a special prohibition, with mysterious forces flowing from above and below, seemingly ready to open the sealed atmosphere of the Supreme King Palace at any time...

After hearing about the Eight Stars Connected, Yang Chen asked with a thoughtful expression: "So, as long as there are eight stars gathered together, the Supreme King Palace can be opened?"

"That's right!" Lu Nan smiled.

“Speaking of which, Brother Lu Nan, how much do you know about the founder of this Supreme King Palace?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

Without any hesitation, Lu Nan straightforwardly shared all the information he had: “Yang Chen, although I don’t particularly like the Southern Realm, this matter indeed has some connection with the Southern Realm.”

Yang Chen looked surprised: “How so?”

“The overall strength of the Southern Realm is indeed stronger than that of our Spirit Realm, which is why the humans of the Southern Realm dominate the world. In the early days of the Southern Realm, there were two super powerful individuals. One was called the Spirit King, and the other was called the Venerable King. Both of them were very powerful. According to my estimation, they should not be much different from the Boundless Stage Experts in our Spirit Realm,” Lu Nan said.

However, Yang Chen didn’t think so.

Lu Nan’s knowledge was limited to the Boundless Stage, so he personally thought that the Boundless Stage was already the pinnacle of power.

But Yang Chen was very clear that the Boundless Stage also had different levels, and different Boundless Stage Experts also had huge differences in power. These two people, who were simultaneously called Kings, should not be a mere coincidence in title. There seemed to be some specific title restrictions.

So were these two people really just Boundless Stage experts?

Yang Chen didn’t think so.

However, he didn’t let his thoughts show on his face and asked: “What happened between this Venerable King and the Spirit King?”

“These two could never get along, and fought each other for countless years. They had a life and death feud that couldn’t be resolved. It was the kind of enmity where they had to fight whenever they met. However, the Venerable King was weaker than the Spirit King, and had been at a disadvantage in the fight. In the end, the Spirit King made a breakthrough and the Venerable King was no match for him,” Lu Nan said.

Lu Nan continued: “Out of desperation, the Venerable King resorted to a dirty trick. He sneaked into the Spirit King’s Sleeping Palace while the latter was stabilizing his realm and stole the key to the palace. And guess what, he actually succeeded in stealing the key.”

“Stole a key? How important is that?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

“Isn’t it important?” replied Lu Nan, looking exasperated. “Yang Chen, you don’t understand the significance of the Spirit King’s Sleeping Palace. That palace was built using the magical mining resources from the four realms, making it the pinnacle Sleeping Palace. Even the Spirit King himself couldn’t forcibly open it, and the only way to open it was with that key. That key was also the Spirit King’s famous Formation Device, the King Divine Tool – the White Jade Monarch Sword!”

Yang Chen’s expression froze: “So you’re saying that the Venerable King stole the key, and the Spirit King ended up locked up in his own palace?”

“Exactly, that’s what happened. The Venerable King planned it like that, trying to trap the Spirit King with a dirty trick, and he actually succeeded. But at the very last moment when the palace was sealed, the Spirit King woke up and severely injured the Venerable King through the palace. He ordered his minions to hunt down the injured Venerable King,” Lu Nan sighed.

“So the Spirit King was trapped in the palace?” Yang Chen asked.

Even Zhang Xuelian was intrigued.

This was quite dramatic.

“That’s right. The Spirit King was trapped in the palace he had built, unable to get out. However, the Venerable King was also miserable. He had many powerful followers, and the Venerable King was

injured and unable to fight. He was not their opponent at all, and he fled desperately. In the end, there was no place for him in the entire Southern Realm, and he was hunted down mercilessly. Helpless, the Venerable King had no choice but to flee to our Spirit Realm,” Lu Nan said.

“Finally, somehow, the Venerable King arrived in the Great Secret Realm. By that time, his injuries had already missed the best time for treatment and were getting worse. He buried himself in the Great Secret Realm, creating this Supreme King Palace, and has been missing ever since. The only clue is that when the Eight Stars Connected, it was the time when the Supreme King Palace would open...” Lu Nan recounted everything he knew without any omissions.

Chapter 2302: Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron_1 Yang Chen stroked his chin: “So, these people from the Southern Realm crossed the boundary to come to the Great Secret Realm for the purpose of obtaining the White Jade Monarch Sword inside the Supreme King Palace?”

Although the border was theoretically sealed, making it impossible for those from the Southern Realm to come to the Spirit Realm, nothing is absolute.

Since the Southern Realm leads the Spirit Realm in many aspects, it is not impossible for them to have the means to cross over.

“That’s right, Spirit King was trapped in his Sleeping Palace back then, and he must have been eager to get out. At that time, he issued an order that anyone who could help him unlock the Sleeping Palace and retrieve the White Jade Monarch Sword could either become his disciple or choose a treasure from the Spirit King’s Sleeping Palace, after which he would owe them a favor.” Lu Nan explained.

Yang Chen was slightly taken aback.

He didn’t know what treasures were in the Supreme King Palace, but having the Spirit King owe someone a favor was quite an extravagant thing.

Listening to this, it seems that the Spirit King’s strength is among the top in the Southern Realm.

No wonder the Supreme Deity Sect of the Southern Realm is so eager to get involved in the Supreme King Palace. Their goal is quite obvious — it’s the White Jade Monarch Sword.

Lu Nan smiled and said, "But these things have nothing to do with us in the Spirit Realm. However, since the White Jade Monarch Sword is a King Divine Tool, it's possible to try to obtain it. Speaking of which, I wonder what Brother Yang Chen's purpose is for this visit to the Supreme King Palace."

"To be honest, my initial purpose was to obtain Jin Yang Fluid. But after listening to Brother Lu Nan, I am now curious about the entire Supreme King Palace." Yang Chen said.

Lu Nan blinked, "Brother Yang Chen, your request is quite low. You entered the Supreme King Palace just to get Jin Yang Fluid? Jin Yang Fluid is a specialty of the Great Secret Realm, and the Supreme King Palace occupies several main points in the Central Region, so there should be a lot of Jin Yang Fluid inside. However, the most precious thing in the Supreme King Palace is not Jin Yang Fluid."

"Then what is it?" Yang Chen asked.

Lu Nan cautiously instructed the others in a whisper, as if afraid someone would overhear him.

"Young Master, should we really tell him about this?" the other Earth Fiend tribesmen reminded, thinking it was a bit redundant to reveal the matter.

However, Lu Nan waved his hand: "What, do you still consider Yang Chen an outsider? Quickly set up some sound-proof prohibitions, I want to share this with Brother Yang Chen!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen nodded. He always knew that Lu Nan was a person worth befriending. Now seeing how the other party treated him, he was even more convinced of his own thoughts.

As the sound-proof prohibitions were set up by the people below, and Lu Nan lowered his voice, "Brother Yang Chen, the most precious thing in the Supreme King Palace is the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron!"

"Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron? What is that?" Yang Chen wondered.

"Let me put it this way, the important material used to make the Spirit King's Sleeping Palace is the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron. It is the essence of iron bred from the Wind and Thunder from above the

Nine Heavens, which is extremely rare and requires tens of thousands of years to form a small piece. Even a small piece is extremely rare, and there might not be many in a single plane.” Lu Nan explained.

“Then shouldn’t all of the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron have been used to make the Spirit King’s Sleeping Palace? How could there be any left?” Yang Chen asked.

Lu Nan shook his head: “When the Spirit King had the extra Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron, a few pieces were left after making the Sleeping Palace. When Lu Nan stole the White Jade Monarch Sword at that time, he also smuggled out the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron. Although these pieces were just a few small fragments, when combined with other materials, the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron could be forged into extremely strong armor.”

“According to the information we obtained, someone from the Southern Realm actually accidentally obtained some Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron, and a small piece of it was forged into armor that could even withstand some attacks from Mahayana Stage experts. You should know that this is just a small piece, the effect would be even more terrifying if it were a larger piece.”

Yang Chen’s eyes widened: “Being able to withstand some attacks from Mahayana Stage experts means that if someone of the same level has this armor, they would practically be invincible.”

“That’s exactly the case, our tribe’s goal is the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron, and we must obtain it.” Lu Nan said.

Other Earth Fiend tribesmen sighed slightly, Lu Nan was quite something, revealing such an important matter.

Lu Nan hesitated in his heart at first, but in the end, he decided to speak.

He felt that if he didn’t say it, he couldn’t bear it. Yang Chen saved his life, so he couldn’t keep even this a secret.

Yang Chen was completely unaware of this Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron matter. Now that he knew about it, he had a plan in his heart.

If he could try to get the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron, it would be worthwhile. However, since this information came from Lu Nan, it would be too selfish to claim the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron for himself.

“This Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron must have been hidden in a very secretive place by the Venerable King. It won’t be easy to obtain.” Yang Chen assessed.

“That’s right, the Venerable King must have treated this Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron as if it were his lifeblood. It’s a pity that the treasures he obtained back then were numerous, but none of them could save his life. Besides the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron, there are many Supreme Divine Artifacts and other numerous treasures left in the Supreme King Palace after his death...” Lu Nan laughed.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen knew he had come to the right place.

Just as he was lost in thought, suddenly, a strange phenomenon occurred in the sky.

“Hm? Brother Yang Chen, the Supreme King Palace is open.” Lu Nan said.

Yang Chen looked up and saw that eight stars had actually gathered together and rotated rapidly.

The power of the eight stars poured down from above into the Supreme King Palace.

As a result, the ancient sealed aura of the Supreme King Palace was instantly opened, and a large door slammed open with a rumble. The prohibitions in the Supreme King Palace were successively unlocked.

Next, a group of cultivators from various clans rushed into the Supreme King Palace like madmen, trying to seize the opportunity.

Yang Chen looked at all this and couldn’t help but sigh.

Many human cultivators from the Southern Realm also entered, and to Yang Chen's surprise, he even saw some human cultivators from their Spirit Realm.

"They are from the Taiyi Sect? The people from the Taiyi Sect arrived quite fast, they've already entered. By the way, my clone is taking the people from the Xuandao Sect into the Central Region. I hope the people from Xuandao Sect don't notice the Supreme King Palace..." Yang Chen lamented.

Now, Yang Chen was using a clone to lead a group of people around the outskirts of the Central Region, aiming to get some Jin Yang Fluid.

At first, he didn't even think about bringing these people from the Xuandao Sect to the Central Region, as it would be too risky since the gap in strength was too great.

But some members of the Xuandao Sect who were in the Enlightenment Stage somehow found out about it and insisted on going to the Central Region, leaving Yang Chen with no choice.

"Yang Chen, let's go inside as well." Lu Nan suggested.

Chapter 2303: Catastrophe Approaching_1 Yang Chen nodded. Whoever entered the Supreme King Palace first would have the advantage of getting more treasures.

Now teamed up with the Earth Fiend Clan, Yang Chen naturally wouldn't waste time. Seeing that others had already entered the Supreme King Palace, they quickly followed suit, heading straight for the palace.

The Supreme King Palace's entrance was a massive gateway, at least a thousand Zhang in size, capable of accommodating tens of thousands of people at a time.

When they entered, the scenery instantly transformed, completely different from the outside world.

Yang Chen felt like he had entered another world, as if the heavens and earth within had undergone a change.

This wasn't surprising, and Yang Chen could understand. He had already seen such means when he was inside the Taiyi Sect.

However, the Supreme King visibly outperformed Situ Zhenan and Ling Dongsheng, as this inner world seemed more like a living and breathing world.

A group of people floated in high altitude, carefully observing their surroundings, trying to familiarize themselves with the area first.

“Is this the interior of the Supreme King Palace?” A nearby Earth Fiend Clan member asked while subconsciously exploring the surroundings.

“Be careful, don’t move recklessly,” Yang Chen said.

Hearing this, the Earth Fiend Clan members around them became cautious and stopped.

Then, a sudden scream echoed.

“Ah!”

With the scream, a blade appeared out of nowhere, like a small knife, piercing through the chest of the foreign race Enlightened One, killing him instantly—his companions didn’t even have the chance to save him.

“What’s going on?” Many Earth Fiend Clansmen were surprised.

“It’s the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array!” Lu Nan exclaimed.

“Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array?” The members of the Earth Fiend Clan and Yang Chen questioned with curiosity.

Lu Nan took a deep breath: “I heard my father talk about it. The Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array is a formation technique that the Supreme King was very good at back then. It is said that there are 81 million variations in the formation, and once you enter the array, you either live or die. It is terrifying,

even Mahayana Stage experts would find it hard to survive. I wonder if this is the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array.”

Yang Chen activated his Lingxi Divine Pupil: “Not quite. There aren’t that many variations in the array, only 8,100. It should be a small-scale Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array! Besides, since the Supreme King set up the palace to be opened by the Eight Stars Connected, it means he intended for people to enter the Supreme King Palace. He wouldn’t eradicate everyone, there must be a slim chance of survival. Even the Mahayana stage would have a hard time dealing with the formation, so the Supreme King shouldn’t have set it up.”

“Brother Yang Chen, can you really see that so simply?” Lu Nan was astonished.

Yang Chen gave a faint smile, his Lingxi Divine Pupil allowing him to see these things without much difficulty.

“Young Master, what should we do now?” An Earth Fiend Clansman nearby asked anxiously.

Quite a few foreign race individuals had already lost their lives in the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array and suffered a lot.

“We wouldn’t be able to break through a complete Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array no matter what. For this smaller version, we do have a certain chance. However... let’s just listen to Brother Yang Chen.” Lu Nan bitterly smiled, slightly embarrassed.

Yang Chen helplessly shook his head: “I can’t help with this either. I can only see the number of variations, but they change all the time. Even with my abilities, I still fall short in analyzing them.”

Yang Chen had finally met his match this time.

His Lingxi Divine Pupil allowed him to see through other formations easily, but against the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array, he had no countermeasure and couldn’t see through it at all.

However, just then, Zhang Xuelian gently said, “Don’t worry, I’ll handle this.”

Upon remembering Zhang Xuelian was still with them, Yang Chen regained confidence: "Just follow her."

"She is...?" Lu Nan hadn't asked before but now couldn't help asking when he heard Zhang Xuelian's suggestion.

He had faith in Yang Chen, but not necessarily in others.

"Oh, she's my wife," Yang Chen proudly declared.

"I see. My apologies for my ignorance and rudeness." Lu Nan apologized promptly.

Zhang Xuelian calmly said, "Don't mind it. We need to hurry. We're not the only ones who can go through the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array. There are still many loopholes in this array. The various forces in this place can find those loopholes and can leave the array at any time."

"Then we can't waste any more time; we must hurry." Lu Nan was understandably anxious.

"Just follow me."

Zhang Xuelian maintained her indifferent expression, leading the way while calculating by pinching her fingers.

She calculated every step she took, and each step landed at an ingenious spot. This seamless journey left many foreign race individuals astonished.

Seeing someone with the means to go through the array, numerous foreign race experts wanted to follow, but when they saw Yang Chen leading the group, they immediately gave up the idea, not daring to look for trouble.

Yang Chen's strength was well-recognized, so they wouldn't dare provoke him.

“It’s them! Now that we’re in the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array, it’s the perfect opportunity to kill this brat and avenge my hatred!”

At the same time, the Dragon Jueyu of the Southern Realm couldn’t contain his anger.

“Young Master, Young Master, calm down. Our primary goal is the White Jade Monarch Sword; we can’t afford additional issues...”

Different opinions were expressed by various people.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen and the others were moving within the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array under Zhang Xuelian’s guidance.

This maze was very formidable; even after Zhang Xuelian’s calculations, she was still sweating from the effort it took.

However, fortunately, the end result was as expected; Zhang Xuelian’s calculation skills were profound, and she led them through successfully without a single error.

As a result, there were no casualties, and everyone arrived safely.

Upon leaving the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array, they found themselves in a narrow passage.

“Haha, Zhang Xuelian, you’re really amazing!” Yang Chen said proudly, happy that his fiancée possessed such abilities.

Zhang Xuelian retained her icy expression, seemingly unimpressed: “That was a normal technique. On the other hand, Yang Chen, I feel that your catastrophe is getting closer now that we’re here.”

Hearing that, Yang Chen’s expression turned serious, realizing that Zhang Xuelian wouldn’t make baseless claims.

His catastrophe...

What exactly was it?

...

At the same time, another group was inside the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array.

This group consisted of humans disguised as foreign race individuals, mixing among the numerous other foreign races, barely noticeable.

If their true identities were revealed, it would become apparent that they were the covertly disguised Mu Taiqing and Peng Wanli who had infiltrated the Great Secret Realm!

“Peng Wanli, later on, it’ll be up to you to assassinate Yang Chen. I’ll find the items you’re looking for,” Mu Taiqing said coldly.

Chapter 2304: Thunder God Origin Essence_1 Peng Wanli laughed twice and then said coldly, “Mu Taiqing, I hope you can find what I want. Otherwise, I won’t hesitate to take your three souls.”

“Humph, are you doubting my abilities? If I weren’t tied up right now, would I even let you take on the task of killing this kid?” Mu Taiqing said coldly.

“Hehe, I know. Don’t worry, I’ll safely capture this kid for you. As for his life or death, that’s up to you to decide. But according to our intel, this kid is quite formidable. He’s truly worthy of being the inheritor of the Mountain and River Destruction Map after you. To think that he could actually kill a Daozun level expert. He’s really exceeded my expectations,” Peng Wanli laughed.

“So what? In front of us, isn’t he just a child?” Mu Taiqing said expressionlessly.

Peng Wanli grinned, “True, it’s been a while since I’ve had a good fight. Let’s start with this little kid!”

When the conversation ended, Peng Wanli didn't say anything more and leaped away, vanishing from sight.

...

At the same time, Yang Chen and the Earth Fiend Clan were also wandering around the secret passage.

"This is a maze!" Yang Chen opened his Lingxi Divine Pupil and said with a wry smile as he reached the conclusion.

"A maze?" Lu Nan's expression was solemn.

"Yes, that's right. This place is actually a hall filled with numerous treasures. However, a maze has been constructed here, so it appears as if there are countless treasures, but they're all protected by the maze. We're trapped in this maze. If we don't find the correct path, even if there are countless treasures within this hall, they won't have anything to do with us," Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back.

The others from the Earth Fiend Clan lamented, "Even in death, this venerable king has set up so many obstacles."

"Hehe, there must be a reason for it. Most likely, he didn't die willingly back then. Even if there are treasures, he wouldn't let others have them so easily," Yang Chen said slowly, "However, although this maze is powerful, there is still a way to solve it. It seems that the Venerable King is just trying to make things difficult for outsiders and not completely blocking the path for outsiders."

Lu Nan was overjoyed, "Brother Yang Chen, do you have a way to get out of this secret realm?"

Yang Chen's Lingxi Divine Pupil rotated, "I do. Just follow me."

He couldn't see through the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array earlier, but this maze was different. With his Lingxi Divine Pupil opened, he could easily see the problem.

He led the way, pointing out the right direction, and strolled through the hall.

As long as they followed the correct path, they could see the treasures placed in the hall along the way. Although these treasures seemed like mere decorations in the hall, they were extremely valuable to them.

“This is a near-perfect Upper-Class Divine Weapon! To think it’s being used as a wall decoration here. What a waste!”

“And this, it’s Vajra Profound Crystal. It’s said that it can repair Supreme Divine Tools, yet it’s thrown here?”

“And this pill, it’s the Xuanfeng Primordial Pill, a rare elixir from ancient times. It can enhance the cultivation level of those in the Enlightenment Stage, yet it’s placed here like candy?”

“My heavens...”

The members of the Earth Fiend Clan were ecstatic, as if they had discovered a new continent.

There were just too many treasures, one after another. Along the way, all they saw were treasures.

The Earth Fiend Clan members couldn’t help but be greedy. They acted quickly and gathered all the treasures they saw.

While doing so, they couldn’t help but feel apprehensive. They looked at Yang Chen, wanting to see his reaction and attitude towards the treasures to better gauge his intentions.

However, Yang Chen didn’t show any interest in the treasures, appearing indifferent, which made the Earth Fiend clansman feel a little embarrassed.

After all, while they were collecting treasures, Yang Chen didn’t take anything. As followers, they logically shouldn’t be the first to claim the treasures.

Even Lu Nan couldn't help but ask, "Yang Chen, aren't you going to take any of these treasures?"

"Haha, if you Earth Fiend Clan brothers like them, just take them. To me, they're neither here nor there," Yang Chen said with a smile.

"This... this isn't right!" Lu Nan felt guilty, "Here's what we'll do, Brother Yang Chen. Whatever treasure you want is yours. We'll unconditionally give you thirty percent of our share. How about that?"

"This..."

Yang Chen pondered for a moment, "Alright, since Brother Lu Nan is so generous, I won't be polite."

It was evident that Lu Nan genuinely wanted to give him those treasures.

Although the other members of the Earth Fiend Clan were somewhat unwilling, they couldn't object since Yang Chen was leading the way.

As for these treasures, Yang Chen didn't really need them, but that might not be the case for the Xuandao Sect. He needed to accept the thirty percent share offered.

"Yang Chen, over here." Zhang Xuelian suddenly spoke softly, guiding him.

Yang Chen turned around when he heard Zhang Xuelian's words and saw an ordinary jar.

He didn't know what was inside the jar, but as soon as he opened his Divine Pupil, he was filled with joy.

"Is this Jin Yang Fluid?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

There were more than a few dozen drops of Jin Yang Fluid in the small jar.

“Haha, I got my hands on quite a bit of Jin Yang Fluid.” Yang Chen laughed heartily as he collected the Jin Yang Fluid.

With this, not only had he procured the Jin Yang Fluid needed for marrying Zhang Xuelian, but he also had enough to give the Xuandao Sect. However, this made Yang Chen a little suspicious since it was too easy to obtain these treasures.

As Yang Chen contemplated, he suddenly warned, “Everyone, be careful! There’s a problem ahead!”

Lu Nan and the others were slightly surprised, not knowing what had happened.

Yang Chen asked them to hold their breath and quietly walked forward a few corridors. Then, they all held their breath, as a group of Thunderclan members was gathered in front, and thunderlight flashed around them.

Leading the group was an enormous Thunderclan member, greedily looking at a small ball in front of him, “Hahaha, we’ve found the Thunder God Origin Essence so easily, the Ancestor of Ten Thousand Thunders!”

“Thunder God Origin Essence? Ancestor of Ten Thousand Thunders?” As Yang Chen looked at the essence material that was flickering with white thunderlight, his heart trembled.

He didn’t know what the Thunder God Origin Essence was.

But he knew of the Ancestor of Ten Thousand Thunders.

The Undying Divine Thunder he cultivated had the White Thunder Divine Bird as its fourth thunder strike.

White Thunder...

As Yang Chen looked closely, wasn't the flickering thunderlight the pure white color of White Thunder?

Chapter 2305: Pseudo-Nirvana Stage_1 How could Yang Chen not be shocked?

It was both shocking and exciting!

He was very fond of Thunder Techniques, but unfortunately, he had been struggling to find a breakthrough. Now that he had obtained the White Thunder of Ten Thousand Primal Thunder, he was immediately moved.

He must strive to obtain this White Thunder.

"Thunder God Origin Essence, Gu Feng Dao Zun, our Thunderclan is really going to rise. This Thunder God Origin Essence is a divine treasure that even our Thunderclan, which has the deepest connection with Heaven and Earth, doesn't possess."

"Nonsense, Thunder God Origin Essence is the Ancestor of Ten Thousand Thunders, so it's not easy to come by. If I can devour this Thunder God Origin Essence, hahaha!" Gu Feng Dao Zun was already full of expectations in his heart.

You know, those who can refine the Thunder God Origin Essence and cultivate the Ancestor of Ten Thousand Thunders, are very few, and there have been only a few people throughout ancient and modern times.

At the moment, Yang Chen's heart was also filled with desire, but suddenly, Zhang Xuelian reminded him from the side, causing Yang Chen to calm down abruptly.

"Yang Chen, be careful of this person's cultivation!"

One sentence made Yang Chen's expression pause, and on closer inspection, he found that Zhang Xuelian's reminder was not without reason.

Because this giant Thunderclan member holding the White Thunder was...

A Nirvana Stage Expert.

How could Yang Chen not be moved, and his expression instantly showed an unbelievable look of surprise.

“Nirvana Stage?”

Yang Chen exclaimed.

How is this possible?

Wasn't it said that only Enlightenment Stage Experts could enter this Great Secret Realm? This Great Secret Realm also has an absolute limit on its power.

“What's going on?” Yang Chen couldn't figure it out.

Zhang Xuelian explained, “In theory, the laws within this Great Secret Realm, as well as the Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi, restrict the survival of Nirvana Stage Experts here. Unless Boundless Stage experts with great strength ignore the rules and enter forcibly, those who have surpassed the Enlightenment Stage cannot survive here.”

Boundless Stage Experts, of course, would not enter this place for no reason, or would it not be chaos?

“So, what's the deal with this person?” Yang Chen felt more and more that Zhang Xuelian was a good helper by his side.

This woman knows a lot.

“The only explanation is that his current Nirvana Stage strength is a false Nirvana Stage. That is to say, it was forcibly raised through the use of external objects or secret arts, and it cannot be maintained for

long. You can use your Eye Technique to check, and you should be able to find some clues. Most likely, he doesn't have any Dao Intent Inscriptions!" said Zhang Xuelian.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen, curious, unfolded his Eye Technique to take a closer look.

Upon looking, it turned out to be true.

This Nirvana Stage Thunderclan member had no Dao Intent Inscriptions in his body.

Why?

Because there was no time to condense Dao Intent Inscriptions when forcibly raising one's cultivation to the Nirvana Stage. Only those who truly reached the Nirvana Stage could spend time condensing them.

It would be meaningless and a waste of effort to forcibly condense Dao Intent Inscriptions if one wasn't a true Nirvana Stage expert because, in the end, once they fell from the Nirvana Stage, everything would be lost.

"So that's how it is..." Yang Chen gradually relaxed.

However, the other Earth Fiend Clan members were also surprised one after another.

Brother Yang Chen, this Thunderclan member is actually a Nirvana Stage expert interfering, we should not act rashly, or else..." the Earth Fiend Clansman said.

"Or what? Run away?" Suddenly, a sharp and indifferent voice came from the Thunderclan side.

At these words, a group of Earth Fiend Clansmen's pupils contracted in fright, and they seemed ready to flee.

"Not good." Lu Nan was also nervous.

He had a thousand questions in his heart and did not hear the sound transmission between Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian just now. He couldn't understand why such powerful ones appeared in the Great Secret Realm?

"Humans and Earth Fiend Clan, huh, you are all tonics. Hahaha, it seems that our Thunderclan's destiny has really come. We got the Thunder God Origin Essence, and now we can easily take some tonics as well. How stupid are you to think this seat wouldn't find you?" The Nirvana Stage Thunderclan expert sneered.

"Gu Feng Dao Zun, kill him!"

"Gu Feng Dao Zun, don't let them go, this group of people is also a good supplement."

Thunderclan people were very greedy for humans, wanting to devour humans' bodies all the time.

Gu Feng Dao Zun sneered as he came forward with his hands behind his back: "Don't worry, how can I let such tempting supplements from these two factions go!"

"Your Nirvana Stage cultivation should not last long." Yang Chen said. "I guess you must have forced out a secret art during the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array, and your Nirvana Stage state hasn't dissipated yet."

"Hahaha, kid, you have sharp eyes! That's right, this seat's Nirvana Stage cultivation indeed cannot be sustained for long, but it is more than enough to kill you all!" Gu Feng Dao Zun burst into wild laughter, and the oppressive power of his cultivation level surged forth.

Now Gu Feng Dao Zun was between the Nirvana Stage and the non-Nirvana Stage.

A true Nirvana Stage would immediately be punished by the Great Secret Realm's law and be killed on the spot.

Gu Feng Dao Zun was not a real Nirvana Stage expert, but his strength was far beyond ordinary Dao Venerate experts. His moves had terrified the Earth Fiend Clan people into fleeing on the spot.

“Run, run!”

The Earth Fiend Clan members didn't hesitate and turned to flee.

Lu Nan also wanted to leave, but seeing that Yang Chen didn't intend to flee, he hesitated for a while. He couldn't abandon Yang Chen and save himself alone.

Yang Chen was slightly touched when he saw Lu Nan like this.

Adversity reveals true friendship, and Lu Nan was a person worth befriending. However, for him, the current crisis was not really a crisis at all.

“Killing me? With your pseudo-Nirvana state?” Yang Chen sneered coldly.

That was a look of disdain.

“Kid, courting death!” Seeing Yang Chen's arrogant expression, Gu Feng Dao Zun's face turned cold and he immediately sent out Divine Thunder Dao Intent, targeting Yang Chen directly.

The Divine Thunder Dao Intent was well cultivated to the point of perfection, even surpassing ordinary Dao Venerate experts.

Yang Chen could see that the Thunderclan people seemed to have a unique way of researching the Dao Intent of Thunder, after all, they were a clan born to play with Thunder.

Now, as the Divine Thunder attacked, it was even more evident how powerful Gu Feng Dao Zun was.

However, Yang Chen was not an easy opponent. With a press of his palm, the Life and Death Dao Intent was directly shattered from the void, forming a tangible barrier, instantly blocking the shocking layers of Divine Thunder.

“Without Dao Intent Inscriptions, you dare call yourself a Nirvana Stage practitioner?” Yang Chen burst into laughter.

The Earth Fiend Clansmen felt like crying. This Yang Chen was just too arrogant.

Although he could defeat three Dao Venerates, he was ultimately not in the same league as the Nirvana Stage.

However, as they were distressed, the shocking scene occurred.

Wherever Yang Chen’s Life and Death Dao Intent went, the divine thunder from Gu Feng Dao Zun disintegrated layer by layer.

Gu Feng Dao Zun’s cultivation level at the peak of the Nirvana Stage was actually destroyed by Yang Chen, unable to withstand a single blow.

Chapter 2306: Obtaining the Precious Treasure_1 At this moment, the whole scene was shocked to silence, speechless.

The originally excited Thunderclan members, who didn’t think they would fail, had just arrogantly made disdainful remarks, waiting for the moment when they would eagerly consume the supplements later on.

However, the outcome was utterly cruel.

Their pride, the thing they boasted about – Gu Feng Daozun, who had even broken through to the Nirvana Stage – in front of Yang Chen, was so vulnerable.

The Enlightenment Realm Intent from the Nirvana Stage was torn apart by Yang Chen’s Dao Intent as if it were white paper, appearing like a weak illusion!

Those Earth Fiend Clan members also came to their senses, seeing that Yang Chen had gained the upper hand, considering their current escape, they felt a little ashamed.

At this moment, Gu Feng Daozun was in a panic, shouting: "You guys, help me quickly."

The Dao King experts naturally didn't dare to intervene in the battle between experts of the Daozun level, but among the Thunderclan, there were still two experts of the Daozun level.

Seeing that Gu Feng Daozun couldn't hold on any longer, these two Daozuns attacked, immediately displaying their Dao Intent!

With the same Thunderclan Dao Intent, they displayed their own unique forms: one was purple thunder, the other was black thunder; the shapes were different, and so were their powers.

"This Thunderclan really likes playing with thunder. I really need to study them later." Yang Chen looked grim.

Now, he first needed to suppress these people.

It didn't matter if three Daozuns came at him together.

Yang Chen had no intention of stepping back, the shocked Earth Fiend Clan members almost wanted to cry. Yang Chen was too crazy, one Nirvana Stage expert was enough, but he didn't retreat even when facing two more Daozuns!

But the truth was...

Even though Yang Chen was dealing with a Nirvana Stage expert, along with two Daozuns, he still didn't fall behind.

The Life and Death Dao Intent was unparalleled; in the face of layers of Thunder and Lightning Dao Intent, Yang Chen's Dao Intent was as strong as an emperor.

Of course, Yang Chen's means were far from limited to this.

"Demon Transformation!"

The fifth transformation was activated directly.

After the five-stage Demon Transformation, Yang Chen appeared demonic and eerie!

In this state, Yang Chen's speed and explosive power sharply increased.

Instantly, Yang Chen flashed through the air, aiming directly at a Daozun!

"Die!"

This Thunderclan Daozun just realized what was happening when the almost unstoppable Life and Death Dao Intent from Yang Chen had already crushed down on him.

He wanted to resist with his Thunder Dao Intent, but it was like fighting a stone with an egg, utterly powerless.

In just an instant, his Dao Intent was shattered layer by layer. With a wail, he was completely struck by Yang Chen's Life and Death Dao Intent.

"No, no!" This Thunderclan Daozun died on the spot, his body scattering!

Seeing this scene, Gu Feng Daozun and the other Daozun's hearts trembled.

Yang Chen, like lightning, flapped his Black Demon God Wings and reappeared like a bolt of lightning.

A large hand, appearing simultaneously with Yang Chen, pressed down hard, also mixed with Life and Death Dao Intent!

This palm had already suppressed Gu Feng and the two Daozuns.

“Hold on together, suppress this kid.” Gu Feng Daozun roared, fear welling up in his heart.

He was scared.

Suddenly, he was terrified, feeling that even if they joined forces, he and the other Daozun might still not be a match for Yang Chen. His idea was correct.

Now, Yang Chen’s Long Spear swung, and then, pierced through with an incredibly terrifying power!

This shot broke through the Dao Intent power of the two Daozuns, Gu Feng and Daozun.

Then, a gigantic hand of Life and Death pressed down from the sky, directly grabbing the two Daozuns in its palm.

The Life and Death Dao Intent invaded their bodies, instantly dissolving their Dao Intent, making their pupils contract. After a scream, they were directly thrown by Yang Chen into the Demon God Tower.

There was a reason why he did not kill them.

It was because it seemed that every Lei Ming tribe person knew the Thunder and Lightning Dao Intent, which he found strange.

This was not a coincidence. He would throw these two into the Demon God Tower first, and then carefully observe them when he had time to see why the Lei Ming tribe people all had the Thunder and Lightning Dao Intent.

If he could study it thoroughly, it would be equivalent to having another Dao Intent.

Yang Chen naturally couldn't help but look forward to it.

However, at the moment, what he was most looking forward to was the Thunder God Origin Essence.

"You, you!" The other Lei Ming tribe people were all panicked.

"Brother Lu Nan, I'll borrow your clan's strength for a while," Yang Chen said.

He didn't want to personally deal with these minions, after all, his Dao Intent was limited, and using it for a long time would cause serious physical exhaustion.

Lu Nan knew what he meant, and immediately said, "You, quickly take action and kill these Lei Ming tribe people!"

Upon hearing this, the other Earth Fiend Clan members took action, knowing they could save face.

Just now they had been fleeing in embarrassment, it was extremely awkward.

They were the Earth Fiend Clan's Enlightenment Realm Experts and had been fighting for their lives, it would be very shameful if word got out. Now, they finally had a chance to redeem themselves, who wouldn't seize it?

How were they to face others later otherwise?

In an instant, these Earth Fiend Clan members went all out, and without the Daozuns, the Lei Ming tribe people were scattered like sand. Under the crazy siege of many Earth Fiend Clan people, the Lei Ming tribe people seemed incapable of resistance. In just half an hour, they were completely captured by the Earth Fiend Clan members.

Some were dead, some were injured, and the scene was completely different from the previous high spirits.

“You, you all, don’t kill me...” A group of Lei Ming tribe people trembled in fear.

“Young Master, what should we do?” The Earth Fiend Clan members asked in confusion: “To kill or to keep?”

Lu Nan glanced at Yang Chen and found that he had no intention of dealing with these matters, so he directly said, “Kill!”

The Earth Fiend Clan people showed no mercy, all of them murderous, bloodthirsty by nature, would not talk about any reason, and killed the Lei Ming tribe people in the realm of Enlightenment.

As for Yang Chen, he strode forward, his eyes locked on the Thunder God Origin Essence, his eyes filled with joy.

When he saw the Thunder God Origin Essence, his heart was already surging and roaring.

It was as if a restless force within his body was completely awakened.

Yang Chen was very clear about what this force was!

It was the long-silent Thunder and Lightning Power in his heart.

This Thunder and Lightning Power was extremely eager to merge with the Thunder God Origin Essence.

“Haha, what a divine object, I can sense its power from afar,” Yang Chen thought excitedly.

“Young Master, shall we...?” The Earth Fiend Clan member hesitated for a moment, and finally asked.

Shouldn't they go and share the spoils of this divine object, the Thunder God Origin Essence?

"What have you done?" Lu Nan said coldly, "It was Brother Yang who killed our adversaries. Without him, you'd all be dead. How dare you bring up this matter with me?"

Chapter 2307: Peng Wanli Attacks_1 A group of Earth Fiend Clansmen were somewhat ashamed.

Indeed, the Thunder God Origin Essence was a divine artifact, and they were having trouble deciding whether to take it.

But now they heard the truth. Without Yang Chen, they would have been long dead, so how could they even think of taking a share?

As their thoughts raced, Yang Chen proceeded to take the Thunder God Origin Essence.

Yang Chen's goal was to refine the Thunder God Origin Essence right now. The sooner he refined such a divine artifact, the better.

However, Zhang Xuelian looked worried, her eyebrows knit in concern.

Seeing this, Yang Chen was worried and asked, "Zhang Xuelian, what's wrong?"

"Your catastrophe is getting closer and closer..." Zhang Xuelian said solemnly.

Her words reminded Yang Chen. He immediately spread his soul and carefully searched the surroundings, trying to see how close the catastrophe Zhang Xuelian mentioned was.

Having looked, he didn't observe anything.

But the Mountain and River Destruction Map exclaimed, "It's thanks to this woman's reminder that I slightly rotated the long-sealed prohibition within me and indeed felt a familiar presence. Yang Chen, Peng Wanli is coming..."

"What?!" Yang Chen's expression turned grave.

He couldn't see Peng Wanli with his divine senses at all.

He sternly said, "Peng Wanli, if you're here, why hide? Or do I have to drag you out myself?"

Nobody spoke.

But Yang Chen would not so easily deny the words of the Mountain and River Destruction Map and Zhang Xuelian, "Peng Wanli, do you really think I don't know you're nearby?"

A sneering laughter echoed, "Yang Chen, you should really thank your good wife. True to her title of Chosen One, her reputation is well deserved. I was waiting for you to refine the Thunder God Origin Essence, intending to kill you then. But I didn't expect to be discovered by your wife!"

Yang Chen's expression was grave, and he couldn't deny it.

Just now, he was planning to refine the Thunder God Origin Essence. With Lu Nan by his side and no other enemies within his divine sense range, he thought he was worry-free. But if it were true, he would undoubtedly die during the refining process.

Yang Chen believed that Peng Wanli's methods were not something Lu Nan and the others could handle.

Yang Chen felt a chill of fear. He truly owed a great deal to Zhang Xuelian. If not for her, he wouldn't know what his fate would have been.

“Who are you?” Lu Nan and the others exclaimed in shock. They looked at the sudden appearance of this person, completely at a loss, as they could see Yang Chen adopting a stance as if facing a formidable enemy.

This was an expression that Yang Chen hadn't even shown when he faced the Nirvana Stage experts before.

Moreover, on Zhang Xuelian's usually calm face, a worrying expression emerged, because the divination symbol indicated that the most terrifying catastrophe Yang Chen had faced was brought forth by this man.

“It's really you, Peng Wanli!” Yang Chen said in a deep voice. Despite his astonishment, he quickly regained his composure and sneered, “How about it, Peng Wanli? I was planning to use the Mountain and River Destruction Map to suppress you. Didn't expect you to show up yourself?”

Upon hearing about the Mountain and River Destruction Map, Peng Wanli's anger flared, and he immediately unleashed his murderous intent, “Yang Chen, the Mountain and River Destruction Map is indeed a great treasure, but it's a shame. Without someone able to use it, no matter how good the treasure, it won't be able to trap me.”

Yang Chen shouted, “Really? Let me see what you can do then!”

As the conversation ended, Yang Chen suddenly unleashed his Life and Death Dao Intent and made a decisive move!

His spear seemed capable of tearing open space itself, and he merged the Life and Death Dao intent onto its tip. Yang Chen showed no mercy towards Peng Wanli, striking first with ease.

However, Peng Wanli's mouth curled up, revealing a confident smile. He waved his hand, and an incredibly powerful Dao Intent came crushing down.

This Dao Intent was overwhelming, like a huge dragon, making even Yang Chen feel suffocated. “This is...”

Yang Chen took a deep breath.

“No Dao Intent inscriptions, but a Dao Intent level stronger than the Nirvana Stage!” Yang Chen’s heart shook, knowing that things were completely bad.

What level of a powerful one was Peng Wanli back then? Realmless, and he didn’t even know which stage of Realmless super expert.

How terrifying would his Dao Intent be? Even if he was now at the same Enlightenment Stage as Peng Wanli and hadn’t condensed Dao Intent inscriptions, that kind of primitive Dao Intent level was not something he could contend with.

By comparison, even his Life and Death Dao Intent seemed extremely fragile!

“Yang Chen, I never thought you would comprehend the strongest Dao Intent of life and death. Honestly, when I saw this scene in secret just now, I was really shocked. However, this doesn’t change your fate today. Your Dao Intent is far behind my Dao Intent comprehension, so die.” Peng Wanli grinned and laughed.

The members of the Earth Fiend Clan were completely stunned.

Too powerful, the Dao Intent that they felt was even inferior to the Nirvana Stage’s Dao Intent!

“Go help...” Just as Lu Nan wanted to speak, he suddenly received a sound transmission from Yang Chen.

“You guys get out of here!”

Yang Chen was very clear that Lu Nan and the others couldn’t help at all and instantly transmitted his message!

Then, using his speed after demon transformation, he madly fled with Zhang Xuelian. In the moment when the Life and Death Dao Intent was disintegrated, they dodged the transcendent strike from Peng Wanli.

Seeing this, Peng Wanli's expression sank: "Humph, kid, you want to run?"

Yang Chen had already roughly tested one strike, and it was clear that he was not Peng Wanli's opponent. Together with Zhang Xuelian, they turned around and tried to flee!

He headed directly in the direction away from the Earth Fiend Clan members to prevent Peng Wanli from making a move on them.

Peng Wanli's target was Yang Chen, and he had no interest in these Earth Fiend Clan members. Seeing Yang Chen escape, he directly pursued.

"Humph, escape?"

"Yang Chen, you're a smart man, and you should be very clear. This hall isn't that big, so where can you escape to within the range of the maze barrier?" Peng Wanli sneered.

Yang Chen didn't respond and continued to run.

However, Peng Wanli's speed was shockingly fast. Even though Yang Chen unfolded his Black Demon God Wings and reached the fifth stage of demon transformation, there was still a certain gap between him and Peng Wanli.

Seeing that he couldn't get rid of his opponent with speed alone, Yang Chen's heart was unwilling. Since he couldn't escape, he decided to strike again.

Yang Chen instantly turned around and thrust his spear once more.

With this attack, Yang Chen pushed his Dao Intent to the extreme, trying to repel Peng Wanli.

Peng Wanli laughed. He concentrated his Dao Intent and displayed a moderately sized Dao Technique, instantly disintegrating Yang Chen's Life and Death Dao Intent once again.

When Yang Chen was shaken, he couldn't believe it and had to accept that his Dao Intent was indeed at some distance from his opponent's and that he couldn't win.

Since he couldn't escape, Yang Chen didn't hold back either. In an instant, he took out the Slaughter God Spear from the Demon God Tower.

As soon as the Slaughter God Spear appeared, the sinister aura surged into the sky!

"A King Divine Weapon, huh..." Peng Wanli twisted his neck, and his expression became serious.

Now, with the Slaughter God Spear in hand, Yang Chen was ready for a desperate battle.

As Yang Chen was unclear about the gap between him and Peng Wanli, he didn't know whether relying on the Slaughter God Spear alone could make up the difference.

Chapter 2308: I am not a burden to you_1 But now, there's no time to think anymore.

If he could, he would choose to run, but Peng Wanli's strength completely surpassed his, and his speed was even more so. In this environment, Yang Chen simply couldn't make a move.

Trying to escape would only speed up his death.

The only way is to fight Peng Wanli head-on.

"Hehehehe..."

“Yang Chen, you’re really naive. You really think that by taking out this King Divine Artifact, you can win against me? It seems you’ve forgotten, I know you too well, I have a complete understanding of you. You will never be able to defeat me.” Peng Wanli confidently said.

He knew Yang Chen’s methods inside the Universe Destroying Map all too well.

The God-slaying Spear?

He knew that as well.

Yang Chen was aware of Peng Wanli’s understanding of him, which was why Mu Taiqing had specially sent Peng Wanli here in the first place.

Peng Wanli was the most suitable person to kill Yang Chen.

But as Yang Chen held the God-slaying Spear, a cold aura lingered, permeating his body, showcasing his unyielding and indomitable spirit.

He, Yang Chen, would never bow to his enemies at any time.

“Peng Wanli, it hasn’t been long since you left the restraints of the Universe Destroying Map, but if you think that nothing earth-shattering has happened to me in that short time, then you are greatly mistaken. I am no longer the person you once knew.”

Yang Chen tightly gripped the Long Spear.

The God-slaying Spear was fully focused.

Life and death, maybe just a thin line apart!

“Zhang Xuelian, you go first!” Yang Chen said solemnly: “After this spear, I don’t know what will happen, go!”

Zhang Xuelian fell silent, not responding.

She didn’t leave, just quietly watching Yang Chen’s back, lost in thought.

At this point, Yang Chen didn’t have time to care about that. He simply said one sentence to Zhang Xuelian, then swung his Long Spear, the Taoist Intention lingering.

With his strongest Life and Death Dao Intent operating, he displayed his most powerful Tao Skill, Reincarnation!

This spear was his strongest spear.

Yang Chen only hoped that if he failed to live, even if it meant keeping Zhang Xuelian alive, it would be good enough.

He struck with the spear.

“Hahahaha...”

The God-slaying Spear, with its signature smile, reverberated, lingering.

And Yang Chen, too, showed a smile in the face of life and death.

“Hmph!”

Peng Wanli’s expression became cold as he saw Yang Chen’s attack.

Yang Chen's spear was undoubtedly strong, but unfortunately, it still lacked a refined touch.

Peng Wanli stepped forward, his Dao Intent surging, transforming into a giant beast with deafening roars.

"Spirit God Primordial Spirit!"

"Hahaha, our Spiritual God Clan is the king of this world, the master of the entire Spirit Realm. If it weren't for that damn Hua Qingfeng appearing in your human race back then, the Spirit Realm would have long been ours." Peng Wanli angrily said.

By then, the Spirit Realm would not be much worse off than the current Southern Realm.

Peng Wanli, filled with resentment, fully utilized the advantage of being a member of the Spiritual God Clan.

It was a suppression from the bloodline, a tribulation of the king's body, and then a gathering of Dao Intent, striking out in an explosive palm attack.

It was also a Tao Skill.

And an extremely ingenious one.

This Tao Skill, when executed, collided with the Reincarnation Yang Chen had launched, unleashing an astonishing power.

Instantly, everything turned to chaos, and the surrounding maze was immediately broken. The entire hall revealed part of its appearance – many people who were trapped in the maze were shocked, not knowing what had happened.

The space in the hall was too small.

So much so that the explosion of power left Yang Chen and Peng Wanli, both in close proximity, to bear the aftermath of the collision.

Yang Chen spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward. His Dao Intent protection could no longer withstand the terrifying aftermath. As he retreated, he was clearly exhausted, without any means left.

Yang Chen knew his current condition very well.

This was the most desperate situation he had ever been forced into since understanding the Life and Death Dao Intent.

At this point, he had no means left. It was unknown whether he could survive even if he won, and defeat meant death. It was utterly cruel!

Soon, Yang Chen's pupils narrowed.

Because, after the thick smoke in front of him dissipated and the remaining energy disappeared, a figure appeared in Yang Chen's line of sight.

It was none other than Peng Wanli.

Peng Wanli's sinister figure appeared like a despair-inducing weapon, completely shattering Yang Chen's faint glimmer of hope.

"You!" Yang Chen lowered his voice.

Peng Wanli's mouth was bleeding, and the aura on his body was somewhat exhausted. He wasn't unscathed in the aftermath of the previous clash.

However, compared to Yang Chen's battered and miserable state, his aura seemed to be somewhat better off.

Yang Chen had to admit, he had lost, losing so badly that he was covered in bruises.

He still wasn't a match for the old monster, Peng Wanli.

Peng Wanli, with his hands behind his back, coldly looked at Yang Chen, "Hmph, Yang Chen, you've really surprised me. Humans in the Spirit Realm have no systematic Tao Skill to speak of, especially your Life and Death Dao Intent, which is extremely rare even in the Southern Realm. Yet, you were able to comprehend it on your own, and in combination with the God-slaying Spear, I almost fell for your advantage..."

Peng Wanli spat out a mouthful of blood, his anger and chilliness extreme in his heart.

He was Peng Wanli, having lived for countless years, but was wounded by Yang Chen, a youngster.

"But unfortunately, no matter what, you're still going to die." Peng Wanli's expression was icy.

Yang Chen knew that his prospects today were slim and couldn't think of a reliable solution. The Universe Destroying Map was also tremendously anxious, trying to figure out any feasible methods.

The cruel fact was that the Universe Destroying Map couldn't suppress Peng Wanli at all right now.

However, the most critical matter was not these.

Yang Chen's eyes turned and suddenly noticed someone who had not yet left behind him.

"Zhang Xuelian?" Yang Chen's pupils shrank.

Zhang Xuelian, surprisingly, hadn't left!

This discovery made Yang Chen cry out in shock and alarm, yelling, "Why haven't you left yet?"

“Are you asking me to abandon you and run away?” Zhang Xuelian’s expression was still as cold as snow.

“No, if one can live, it’s enough. You’re not a child anymore. Why are you still talking about those so-called affections at this time?” Yang Chen gritted his teeth and said.

He and Zhang Xuelian had been engaged up until now, and their relationship wasn’t deep; they just tried to love each other according to fate.

There was nothing wrong with that. After all, love at first sight was somewhat laughable. Believing in fate, yet persisting in one’s own heart was the development of love.

But all things said, love had not yet arrived.

Zhang Xuelian, however, was still by his side, never leaving him, which made him touched and, at the same time, couldn’t help but sigh slightly.

Yet, the next moment, Yang Chen experienced a startling event.

Zhang Xuelian, who didn’t know when she had come to his side, gently whispered, “You better not think of me as a burden to you.”

Chapter 2309: Space Dao Intent_1 When Zhang Xuelian finished speaking, Peng Wanli sneered, “Heh, girl, do you think you can turn the sky upside down? Honestly, as a chosen one, I didn’t plan to let you escape. Your existence is a great threat to my sect. Don’t worry, since you two are husband and wife, it is only right that I make you both die together.”

When the conversation ended, Peng Wanli quickly made his move.

Once again, it was the terrifying oppression of his Dao Intent.

Making people feel helpless to resist.

Seeing this, Yang Chen shouted, "Forget about me for now! Go!"

Zhang Xuelian didn't listen to Yang Chen's words. Instead, she waved her hand, not intending to fight Peng Wanli. She held the already incapacitated Yang Chen, her figure instantly blurred and disappeared on the spot.

"What is...?" Peng Wanli's Dao Intent was completely empty, and his heart churned.

Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian were completely gone.

This wasn't instantaneous movement.

Such a lowly method like instantaneous movement would not cause any trouble in front of him. He could interrupt it at any moment, and make Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian realize what it meant to be in trouble.

But Zhang Xuelian still managed to escape, disappearing so swiftly and without a trace.

"They've appeared in another direction? Hm, disappeared again." Peng Wanli suppressed his voice, suppressing his anger.

"This is... Space Dao Intent?" Peng Wanli took a deep breath and confirmed.

He wanted to chase after them, but under the guidance of Zhang Xuelian, Yang Chen disappeared in flashes within the hall, not knowing where they headed!

Such an incredible ability also surprised Yang Chen.

Upon reappearing, the two had already left the maze-like hall and arrived in another great hall.

The size of this hall was obviously quite large, and from the scattered souls, it could be deduced.

Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian had appeared in this hall now.

At this moment, Zhang Xuelian looked pale, her beautiful face wan, and she was panting. It was evident that her previous actions had consumed a lot of her energy, and she was now somewhat exhausted.

Seeing Zhang Xuelian in this state, Yang Chen hurriedly supported her and let her lean on him.

A new fragrance came to his face, and the warmth and softness of her body stirred emotions in Yang Chen's heart.

He took out an Elixir and placed it in Zhang Xuelian's mouth. Her complexion gradually regained some color.

After that, he fed himself one and started to recover.

"What was that technique just now?" Yang Chen asked Zhang Xuelian when her condition improved, puzzled.

Very strange.

He initially thought it was instantaneous movement, but such movement couldn't cross space.

Zhang Xuelian's was different. After each jump, she would reappear in another location, ignoring the mazes, which was simply incredible.

"I have comprehended the Space Dao Intent," Zhang Xuelian said softly, "I have never shown this Dao Intent in front of others, so I can use it as a trump card. Now it seems that it has played some role."

"What do you mean by just playing some role?" Yang Chen said, "Zhang Xuelian, you saved my life!"

“We are husband and wife, there is no need for thanks. It is my duty to save you. If you die and I don’t do anything, that would be the strange thing.” Zhang Xuelian said calmly.

Yang Chen’s heart warmed, holding Zhang Xuelian tightly in his arms.

As the saying goes, true feelings are revealed in adversity. Both of their emotions have grown throughout this incident.

When he was fighting Peng Wanli, knowing he couldn’t win, he wanted Zhang Xuelian to leave alone. How could she not be touched?

And when Zhang Xuelian stood by him during the critical moment, risking her life to leave with him using a hidden ability she hadn’t shown in years, it was truly deep love and loyalty.

The seeds of affection were sown at this moment, and the two began to feel increasingly inseparable.

Yang Chen held Zhang Xuelian tightly in his arms, feeling each other’s warmth.

Half a day later, Yang Chen’s condition recovered somewhat, and he finally asked, “By the way, where are we?”

“This is the Nanying Palace of the Supreme King Palace.” Zhang Xuelian calculated and found the answer.

“Nanying Palace?” Yang Chen was curious.

“Nanying Palace is the final palace of the Supreme King Palace. As expected, the most precious treasures of the Supreme King Palace are also here.” Zhang Xuelian explained softly.

Yang Chen looked at the boundless hall with his hands behind his back, “Nanying Palace? How far is this from the previous hall?”

“To reach this Nanying Palace, there are three Rounds in total. The first is the miniature Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array, the second is the maze hall we just passed, and the third is a corridor full of dangers meant to deter those not meant to enter. Finally, you will arrive at the Nanying Palace. The Nanying Palace is the sleeping palace of the Venerable King, built here, and after his death, he was also buried here.” Zhang Xuelian said as she calculated.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, “So, we skipped the dangerous corridor and came directly to the Nanying Palace?”

“Yes, my Space Dao Intent can ignore those things and directly enter the Nanying Palace. However, my Dao Intent has been consumed too much. My body is now in a state of exhaustion, and I’m afraid I won’t be able to fight for half a day.” Zhang Xuelian explained.

Seeing this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but say, “You are in such a state now, and it’s not appropriate for you to keep calculating.”

“No problem. My calculations have reached the peak. It’s just figuring out the current situation and gathering some information. There’s no problem.” Zhang Xuelian replied.

“That’s good.” Yang Chen sat cross-legged, “We should be the first ones to come to the Nanying Palace.”

“That’s right!” Zhang Xuelian confirmed.

Yang Chen fell into deep thought.

As the first guests of the Nanying Palace, they could seize the opportunity now to grab treasures, having the advantage. However, there would be no perfect opportunities again.

But Yang Chen knew after careful consideration that many factors were worth thinking about.

Not to mention other things, both he and Zhang Xuelian were now in a weakened state. If they didn’t take advantage of this gap to recover and greedily sought after these supremely precious treasures, in the end, it might all be in vain!

It should be known that Peng Wanli could catch up at any time, and at that time, there would be another fierce battle in the Nanying Palace.

Zhang Xuelian's condition would only improve slightly after half a day, and he couldn't rely on her again when encountering Peng Wanli next time.

Given his character, he didn't want to rely on Zhang Xuelian again and again.

While Yang Chen was deep in thought, he began to recover his strength.

At this time, the Slaughter God Spear sensed Yang Chen's dilemma and said, "Young Master, let me finish the Breaker of Affairs. As long as I can advance to the King Divine Tool, you will still have a chance to fight Peng Wanli."

Chapter 2310: Slaughter God Spear and Breaker of Affairs_1 Upon hearing the Slaughter God Spear's words, Yang Chen fell into deep thought.

With his current strength, he was no match for Peng Wanli. If the Slaughter God Spear had truly reached the level of the King Divine Tools, then he would indeed have more chances of winning in a battle with his opponent.

However, Yang Chen was still worried about the chances of the Slaughter God Spear defeating Breaker of Affairs.

Even though he had been nourishing the Slaughter God Spear with divine tools continuously for a long time to restore it to the rank of King Divine Tools, it still hadn't fully reached that level.

What were the odds of Slaughter God Spear's victory when facing Breaker of Affairs, who was firmly at the King Divine Tools level?

Yang Chen had no idea.

“Young Master, rest assured, I won’t lose.” The Slaughter God Spear said confidently, “In the same class of King Divine Tools, there are different levels of will, and Breaker of Affairs is no match for me.”

Upon hearing the Slaughter God Spear’s confidence, Yang Chen finally nodded, “Alright, I believe in you, Slaughter God Spear. This time, I won’t stop you from doing anything. I hope that you can successfully devour Breaker of Affairs.”

“Young Master, don’t worry.” Upon hearing Yang Chen’s agreement, the Slaughter God Spear became excited.

He had been waiting for this day for a very long time.

He wanted to become a King Divine Tool once again and reach that peak once more.

Yang Chen placed Breaker of Affairs on the first floor of the Demon God Tower. This floor was now completely empty, with no people or demonic beasts present, making it an ideal place for Slaughter God Spear and Breaker of Affairs to resolve their differences.

In the end, the Slaughter God Spear and Breaker of Affairs gathered inside the Demon God Tower.

The moment the two King Divine Tools touched, they began to fight fiercely.

Yang Chen knew that the battle between the two King Divine Tools would only end with the death of one of them.

He set up layers of prohibitions, assisting the Slaughter God Spear from the sidelines but unable to bear to watch.

It wouldn’t be easy to determine the outcome between the two King Divine Tools.

Yang Chen closed his eyes, calmly waiting for the result of the battle...

Just like that, half a day passed in an instant.

Zhang Xuelian's condition had subtly improved, and Yang Chen felt that the time was almost right.

He sent his soul into the Demon God Tower, wanting to see the outcome firsthand.

He arrived just in time.

Breaker of Affairs and Slaughter God Spear were fighting fiercely.

Breaker of Affairs was the King's Sword while the Slaughter God Spear was the King's Spear. Both of them were top-notch weapons.

It was difficult to determine which one of them had the upper hand in their battle. However, what worried Yang Chen was that, as a King Divine Tool, the Slaughter God Spear had not yet completely reached that level.

Even though Breaker of Affairs had been sealed for many years and its power wasn't at its peak, there was no denying that it was still more powerful than the Slaughter God Spear.

The difference in power became clear in their battle.

The Slaughter God Spear was at a disadvantage.

When Yang Chen observed their battle, the Slaughter God Spear had completely fallen behind and was being suppressed by Breaker of Affairs, its situation seemingly hopeless.

The Slaughter God Spear was the one constantly on the defensive side.

But it hadn't given up and was still fighting tenaciously.

“Hahaha, Slaughter God Spear, do you really think you’re my opponent? You’re already incomplete, and you’re only relying on devouring other divine tools to strengthen yourself. Has it been of any use? Having missed your peak as a King Divine Tool and having been broken and fallen into such a predicament, it’s already impossible for you to return to your peak.”

Breaker of Affairs said sinisterly, “You never know, maybe your master never meant for you to devour me in the first place. Instead, he’s intending for you to die quietly and be devoured by me. Then, once I’m under his control, everyone wins.”

Hearing this, Yang Chen’s eyebrows furrowed. Breaker of Affairs was truly worthy of being a King Divine Tool, even using words as a form of attack.

Upon hearing this, the Slaughter God Spear was obviously disheartened.

But soon, it sneered coldly, “Humph! It’s not over yet, Breaker of Affairs.”

The Slaughter God Spear then madly charged towards Breaker of Affairs once again.

Spear and sword clashed, their fight becoming increasingly fierce and relentless.

However, the Slaughter God Spear was still at a disadvantage and not on par with Breaker of Affairs.

Yang Chen watched with worry and furrowed brows, contemplating whether to give up on the fight.

If they continued to fight, the Slaughter God Spear was likely to fail, and the consequences of failure would be being forcibly devoured by Breaker of Affairs.

At the moment, Breaker of Affairs was already waiting for the opportunity to completely devour the Slaughter God Spear, it was just that the right moment hadn’t come yet.

Yang Chen hesitated.

If he asked the Slaughter God Spear to give up now, it would undoubtedly abandon its dignity.

Yang Chen could feel it.

Although the Slaughter God Spear appeared to be just a spear, its inner pride was no less than that of an ordinary person!

Yang Chen decided to wait a little longer.

Slaughter God Spear had its own pride.

Even if it was being crushed and defeated, the Slaughter God Spear did not choose to beg for mercy or even show a hint of humility. It had been doing everything it could since the beginning, using every possible means to achieve its goal.

That goal was to return to the peak and become the Slaughter God Spear of the past once again.

Every time he thought about this, Yang Chen felt a sense of admiration for the Slaughter God Spear.

At least, this spear, which appeared evil and strange, was only striving for one goal.

Slaughter God Spear still found itself at a disadvantage, and it was no match for its opponent.

“Slaughter God Spear, you’ve really brought yourself to my doorstep! Excellent, just excellent! I was just worrying about not having any nourishment. After swallowing you, I’ll become even stronger. When my master comes to pick me up, I’ll be able to accompany him back to the peak, while you’ll end up as nothing more than a stepping stone for a loser!”

As the conversation ended, Breaker of Affairs launched an attack, intending to deliver the final blow to the Slaughter God Spear.

The Slaughter God Spear was clearly lacking in power and didn't stand a chance against Breaker of Affairs. It was hit by Breaker of Affairs' sword and retreated instantly, while Breaker of Affairs relentlessly pursued it, not giving the Slaughter God Spear any chance to recover.

"Hahaha, die, just die!" Breaker of Affairs pursued its victory and had completely taken the upper hand.

At this moment, the Slaughter God Spear was in a desperate situation, entirely on the defensive.

It felt that it could be devoured by Breaker of Affairs at any moment.

"Is this really how it ends?"

These thoughts lingered in the mind of the Slaughter God Spear.

It recalled the many humiliating scenes of its past, escaping from the verge of falling into enemy hands to Yang Chen's ancestral land, and then accompanying Yang Chen all the way to the present, enduring countless hardships.

Throughout this journey, it had put up with humiliation and persevered, but was it really destined to fail here?

"Impossible, absolutely not!" Suddenly, the Slaughter God Spear lunged forward, taking advantage of Breaker of Affairs' attack, and pierced through its body with a powerful thrust.

Even the Slaughter God Spear didn't expect it to be able to unleash such a terrifying force; it couldn't believe what happened.

Breaker of Affairs had been completely pierced through and couldn't believe the outcome.

"How... How is this possible?!" Breaker of Affairs was utterly shocked.

