

Supreme MK 2311

Chapter 2311: Diverting Trouble Eastward?_1 Yang Chen was also taken aback.

“Life and Death Dao Intent?”

He couldn't quite react, just moments ago, he could be very certain that the Slaying God Spear had displayed the Life and Death Dao Intent he was proficient in. It was simply bizarre.

Could King Divine Weapons also utilize Dao intent?

As he pondered, the Slaying God Spear also didn't react at all. When it finally reacted, it regained its original nature.

“Hahahaha!”

“Ye Duan, you're dreaming if you think you can kill me. Watch me swallow you up!”

Nowadays, Ye Duan has completely lost his fighting strength, and being swallowed by the Slaying God Spear is only a matter of time!

Ye Duan roared unwillingly: “How... How can you display Dao Intent? It's impossible...”

“Haha, that's the difference between having a master and not having one. Ye Duan, if you want to blame someone, blame your master for losing to mine.” The Slaying God Spear sneered.

“No, it's not right. How could my master lose to your master? It's because my master is not here...” Ye Duan roared in anger.

“His absence already says a lot, doesn't it?” The Slaying God Spear didn't bother to respond and opened its blood basin to start swallowing Ye Duan's essence and began refining it.

Yang Chen's current state had recovered quite a bit, and he had also entered the Demon God Tower. However, he didn't rush to interrupt the Slaying God Spear, instead waiting for it to finish refining.

At this moment, the Slaying God Spear was wholly absorbed in refining Ye Duan. The devouring process was not long nor short, and another half day had passed...

In this half-day, the Slaying God Spear had refined seven or eight parts of Ye Duan.

Finally, as a finishing touch, the Slaying God Spear began to fully integrate the results of the refinement into itself.

Another half-day!

At last, the Slaying God Spear recovered.

Its appearance had undergone a drastic change compared to the beginning.

On the original basis, it had gained some of Ye Duan's patterns, and the spear tip had become even sharper, inheriting Ye Duan's sword blade. It could be said that it was indestructible and sharp-edged.

Fusing with Ye Duan's essence raised the height of the Slaying God Spear even higher.

"Hahahaha!"

The Slaying God Spear laughed wildly. No one knew the joy in its heart because it was now at its peak once more.

Even stronger than at its peak.

"I am a King Divine Weapon again, hahaha, I am a King Divine Weapon again!" The Slaying God Spear laughed non-stop.

Seeing the Slaying God Spear in this state, Yang Chen laughed with his hands behind his back: "Slaying God Spear, congratulations."

The Slaying God Spear reacted and saw Yang Chen beside him, excitedly saying: "Thank you, Young Master, for not intervening in my battle with Ye Duan."

It had its pride. The battle between it and Ye Duan was their affair. It didn't want Yang Chen to interfere, and Yang Chen knew this, so he didn't intervene.

"To be honest, I was a bit worried at first. But fortunately, everything turned out well in the end. In the end, it's all related to your last attack. It seems your spear contained Dao Intent? What exactly happened?" Yang Chen was puzzled at heart.

"This... It should be related to your Dao Intent, Young Master. At that critical moment, I displayed your Life and Death Dao Intent. It was this display of Life and Death Dao Intent that allowed me to turn the tables. Otherwise, I really couldn't have fought Ye Duan." The Slaying God Spear sighed slightly.

Yang Chen's thoughts stirred.

"So that's how it is. It seems that when I faced Peng Wanli, some of the Life and Death Dao Intent from the Reincarnation I displayed remained in your body and did not manifest. This coincidentally helped you, allowing you to stimulate my Dao Intent at the critical moment, ultimately turning the tables. It seems that everything was predestined, and fate is still on our side." Yang Chen laughed heartily.

"Young Master, it really seems to be the case." The Slaying God Spear laughed along as well.

"Alright, rest for now. You've just devoured Ye Duan and refined him, and it must have taken a lot of energy. Rest well. There will be many more fierce battles to come." Yang Chen said.

"Young Master, no problem!" The Slaying God Spear was well aware of this.

Yang Chen said no more and left the Demon God Tower.

“Is he alright?” Zhang Xuelian asked, having already heard about the Slaying God Spear’s situation from Yang Chen.

“Yes, everything is fine. We should also have a look around. In a day and a half, many people have probably broken through the maze and corridors and arrived at Nanying Palace.” Yang Chen said.

His guess was correct.

With his divine soul scattered, Yang Chen had already observed quite a few people, including various clans, and the most dazzling of them were the humans from Southern Realm.

“Are your injuries better now?” Yang Chen asked with concern.

“I can take some action, but it’s difficult to use the Space Dao Intent again,” Zhang Xuelian sighed softly.

“It’s alright. Leave the rest to me,” Yang Chen smiled.

“Do you have a plan?” Zhang Xuelian was curious as she saw Yang Chen smiling confidently.

“A bit,” Yang Chen said. “I just sensed the Southern Realm human beings sneaking around, not knowing what they are up to. Let’s follow them, and even if Peng Wanli catches up with us in the end, I’ll mix in with the Southern Realm crowd. Peng Wanli will treat me and the Southern Realm humans as equals, and we’ll have a big fight. The Southern Realm humans will take a lot of pressure off me!”

Peng Wanli might be powerful, but the Southern Realm human beings weren’t weak either.

This was the reason for Yang Chen’s confidence. If he played it smart and instigated a conflict between the Southern Realm humans and Peng Wanli, he didn’t know who would gain more advantages.

Zhang Xuelian did some calculations and didn’t see any significance here, saying, “Well, it’s a good idea.”

“Since you say so, there is even less chance of a mistake. Let’s go, let’s see what these Southern Realm people have in mind.” Yang Chen looked forward to it.

With the people from the Southern Realm arriving here, they must not be completely in the dark. They must have come prepared. Otherwise, it would be impossible to cross a realm and come to the Venerable King Palace.

His divine soul realm was still a notch higher than that of the Southern Realm humans. Together with Zhang Xuelian, they quietly followed behind the people from the Southern Realm.

Although the Southern Realm people were full of vigilance, they didn’t notice Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian sneaking up behind them.

“Protector Yi, how much longer till we reach our destination?” Long Jueyu was surrounded by the crowd, still looking high and mighty, speaking coldly as if he was already growing impatient.

“Young Master, please wait a moment. We’ll find the right location soon. Once we have the key, we can help the Spirit King open the Sleeping Palace. You can become the Spirit King’s disciple at that time. If that’s the case, our Supreme Deity Sect will soar to the skies and become a top-notch force in the Southern Realm.” Protector Yi grinned.

Long Jueyu rubbed his eyebrows: “If that’s the case, let’s look more carefully. If I can become the disciple of Spirit King, it’s worth the time and effort for me.”

Chapter 2312: Venerable King Revival?_1 A group of people from the Southern Realm were searching everywhere.

However, their search was not aimless and without purpose.

Yang Chen followed behind them and could see that they occasionally took out a glowing instrument. These few people did not know what the instrument was made of or its nature, but they were studying it. The Southern Realm people would determine a direction each time they used the instrument.

After a while, when they had turned several corners and lost their way, they would take out the instrument again, then determine the direction and continue on their way.

At this point, if Yang Chen couldn't figure out that this item was the Southern Realm people's reliance in the South Hawk Palace, he would be an idiot.

"Interesting, it seems that the people of the Southern Realm have a way to find the real treasure of the South Hawk Palace. It was indeed right to follow them." Yang Chen was extremely delighted, knowing that he had made the right choice.

For now, he would hide himself, avoid any exposure, and follow the Southern Realm people discreetly.

"Is this the full strength of the Southern Realm? Truly terrifying." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

There were more than thirty Daozuns among them, both in the open and following secretly. The combat power was utterly horrifying.

There were even more Dao King powerful ones, numbering in the hundreds.

This battle array was a force that none of the clans in the Spirit Realm, even the super clans, could muster.

In this way, under the leadership of several Daoist Sovereigns of the Southern Realm, the group went deeper and deeper into the depths of the South Hawk Palace.

The farther they went into the palace, the more they felt an increasingly peculiar attraction.

This feeling guided them deeper into the palace.

Finally, at the last stage, a sentence would echo in each person's mind.

“Come.”

“Come here.”

“I’ve been waiting for you for a long time...”

At first, Yang Chen thought that he was the only one who heard this, but later he found out that he was not the only one who was special; everyone else was the same. Zhang Xuelian could also hear it.

“This is the voice of Venerable King. The real treasure land of the Venerable King should be just ahead.” Zhang Xuelian reminded him.

Yang Chen nodded.

The Southern Realm people, squeezing the glowing instrument, were increasingly ecstatic, and finally entered a tunnel.

The tunnel was very dark, but when they emerged from it, the darkness immediately gave way to light, turning into a completely different scene.

This was a small ice repository. Numerous ice crystals were frozen around it, and the most eye-catching and striking thing was a huge ice coffin in front.

The people from the Southern Realm didn’t know what kind of existence was sealed inside the ice coffin, but they dared not act rashly.

The ice repository seemed quiet, but there was an incredibly oppressive fear pervading it, which came from the ice coffin.

Apart from the ice coffin, there was nothing else particularly eye-catching in the ice repository.

“Haha, this instrument is really useful. We specifically had people make an instrument that can find Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron, and it really works. It’s just not clear where the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron is.” Long Jueyu looked around.

“Young Master, isn’t the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron in the coffin? Look.” A Daozun next to him said with a fawning smile.

Long Jueyu looked at the ice coffin with his hands behind his back. Inside it, he saw a person holding a white, jade-like sword—the White Jade Monarch Sword he had been longing for.

Moreover, there were a few dazzling iron pieces around it. These iron pieces emitted a bright light and were entirely different from ordinary iron.

“Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron, White Jade Monarch Sword, hahaha, we found them.” Long Jueyu laughed, “With these two things, the great price our Supreme Deity Sect paid to come from the Southern Realm to the Spirit Realm will be fully compensated.”

“Young Master, with these two things, our Supreme Deity Sect can reach the peak at any time. Especially this White Jade Monarch Sword...” One Daozun said.

A Daozun next to him suddenly transmitted a sound, “Don’t mention the matter about Spirit King. There’s something wrong with this ice coffin.”

“What does Guang Zheng Daozun mean...” A Daozun next to him didn’t understand.

Although they were both Daozuns, this Daozun was extremely respectful to the one who had just spoken.

The other party was named Jiang Guangzheng, and he was the only one who didn’t need to bow to Long Jueyu. That was because he was an outstanding figure among the Daozuns, hailed as an unbeatable existence in the Daoist Sovereign stage in the Southern Realm.

He had comprehended a unique Dao Intent and was proficient in many Dao Techniques. Holding the Barbarian Spiritual Axe and other supreme divine tools in the Spirit Realm, he was the guarantee for their Divine Sect to come to the Supreme King Palace in the Spirit Realm.

“There’s a prohibition concealed inside the ice coffin. It won’t be so easy to get this White Jade Monarch Sword and Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron. Don’t speak about the matter related to the Spirit King for the time being. The Venerable King and Spirit King are mortal enemies, so it is not appropriate to mention the matters of the Spirit King in front of him, even if he is just a cold corpse now.” Guang Zheng Daozun said with his hands behind his back.

Everyone couldn’t help but take a breath.

It made sense, after all. Even though the Venerable King was now just a corpse, he was still a terrifying existence at the very top. It was best not to mention the matters of the Spirit King in front of him.

The other people came to their senses and asked one after another, “Then, Guang Zheng Daozun, what about us now?”

Jiang Guangzheng stared ahead, “I’ll open the ice coffin.”

He raised his hand and flicked his finger!

The ice coffin was easily opened by Jiang Guangzheng.

However, just as the ice coffin opened, suddenly, an oppressive force like a thunderbolt or a big mountain emanated from within the ice coffin.

“Not good! What happened?” Many people were astonished.

Yang Chen’s expression also narrowed slightly. It seemed that something extraordinary was happening inside the ice coffin?

This oppressive aura was instantly released, attracting the attention of many other people in the South Hawk Palace. People from various forces were already rushing towards this place, not knowing what was happening here.

“Damn, such a commotion...” Long Jueyu gritted his teeth.

“Don’t panic, we’ll kill anyone who comes.” Jiang Guangzheng said coldly.

At this moment, the other Daozuns suddenly said with a trembling voice, “Brother Guangzheng, look, the Venerable King... the Venerable King...”

Everyone couldn’t help but gasp.

Because the corpse inside the ice coffin had suddenly stood up, and was now looking at them with a pair of cold and ruthless eyes.

When they saw the face of this awakened figure, everyone was so shocked that they dared not speak.

The Venerable King had come back to life?

How could this not be shocking and terrifying?

The Venerable King was an existence that was simply beyond their level of comparison.

“The Venerable King... resurrected?” Yang Chen’s pupils shrank, and he prepared to flee at any time.

“He didn’t come back to life, it’s just a scare tactic.” Zhang Xuelian said softly.

“Oh?” Yang Chen was slightly surprised, “A scare tactic? What do you mean?”

Chapter 2313: Demon Soul Control_1

Zhang Xuelian calculated again, and then said: "Imagine, if the Venerable King really had the ability to resurrect from an ice coffin, why would he have to escape here back then? The Venerable King has long been dead, and the so-called resurrection is just an illusion. It's a prohibition mechanism deliberately left by the Venerable King, creating a false impression. As for what the Venerable King really wants to do, his strength is too strong, and his influence is too wide, so I can't steal too much information from Heavenly Dao. I only know that this Venerable King is not just resurrected now."

Yang Chen said, "It's okay, this clue is enough. It's great to have you with me."

Knowing all this was definitely more than enough.

He knew, so he could stay calm now, watching the changes and seeing what this "resurrected" Venerable King would do.

The current Venerable King was obviously not posing much of a threat.

But the people of the Southern Realm didn't know this. They only believed that the Venerable King had awakened and resurrected, and the terrifying aura was indeed real, not fake.

"Venerable King!"

"We pay our respects to the Venerable King!" Guang Zheng Daozun took the lead and bowed respectfully, fearing that the Venerable King would be resurrected with a bad temper and annihilate them.

The current Venerable King stood up, holding the White Jade Monarch Sword, with the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron floating beside him.

With blood on his face and his aura spreading, he looked just like a living person.

He looked down at the people below as if they were real, and said, "When I woke up, I saw my fellow humans, haha, this old man is very pleased."

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes: "How can this Venerable King speak like a living person now? It doesn't look like a mechanical response from a prohibition mechanism."

If it was a prohibition mechanism, the response could not be so spiritually interactive.

But the Venerable King was very spiritual, just like a living person.

"It's an alien spirit." Zhang Xuelian calculated again and said, "The Venerable King himself has long been dead, leaving an alien spirit in the ice coffin. As soon as the ice coffin is opened, this alien spirit will use his body to fulfill the Venerable King's post-mortem request."

"I see, that's what happened." Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian analyzed each other and figured out the general idea.

The people of the Southern Realm still didn't know this. They were prostrating themselves and treating the Venerable King like their beloved grandfather. They had completely forgotten their previous intention to serve the Spirit King.

"Venerable King, we have admired you for a long time. Your demeanor and reputation have been passed on to future generations, and we keep them in our hearts. We came to this Supreme King Palace to look up to your demeanor. Now that you have been resurrected, we also hope that you can take us to the Supreme Deity Sect." Jiang Guangzheng, very clever, completely put aside the matter of the Spirit King at this moment and immediately turned to pledge allegiance to the Venerable King.

The others did not dare to mention the matter of the Spirit King either, and they couldn't be more obedient.

The Venerable King was now standing with his hands behind his back, leaping into the air and arriving outside the ice coffin, saying, "Oh? So you are here to pledge allegiance to me. This King has always been a hospitable person and does not like to refuse others, but I have already seen through the worldly matters and have sworn to spend my life in this ice coffin, never stepping out of the Nanying Palace again. If you want to pledge allegiance to me, just give up for now. But since you have come, you probably do not want to leave empty-handed. My once accidentally obtained White Jade Monarch Sword and Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron are all here!"

Upon hearing these words, Long Jueyu, Jiang Guangzheng, and others began to drool.

What was their purpose in coming here?

Wasn't it for these things?

"Thank you, Venerable King, for the gift." Long Jueyu felt that he was about to get the items, and gratefully said.

But the Venerable King suddenly changed his tone and said, "If you want to get my White Jade Monarch Sword and Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron, it's actually not difficult, but you must promise me one thing! If you don't swear to this request, then no one can take these two things away."

"Venerable King, you say!" Jiang Guangzheng said.

"Those who take these treasures must swear that within ten thousand years, they will try their best to use my White Jade Monarch Sword and Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron to eliminate all the forces under the Spirit King. If you don't swear to do this, then these two treasures will be inaccessible to anyone," said the Venerable King.

Upon hearing these words, the people of the Supreme Deity Sect couldn't sit still.

This... isn't this asking them to confront the forces of the Spirit King? What a joke, there's no way they could compete with them.

Although the Supreme Deity Sect might be unbridled and domineering in the Spirit Realm, in the Southern Realm, they could only be considered high-end forces, still falling short of being a top-tier force.

Jiang Guangzheng hesitated.

“What’s wrong, can’t do it?” The Venerable King shouted harshly.

Guang Zheng Daozun said awkwardly, “Venerable King, the forces under the Spirit King’s command are spread all over the Southern Realm. You want us to eliminate these people within ten thousand years, but how could we possibly do that?”

“If you can’t do it, then I’ll have to take back these two treasures,” said the Venerable King.

“Wait, we promise!” Guang Zheng Daozun suddenly said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was surprised, “Did they really promise? Does he dare to swear?”

The stronger one’s powers, the more one takes the effect of oaths seriously. Guang Zheng Daozun must be crazy.

“There are some special methods to erase the effect of oaths, it’s not absolute,” said Zhang Xuelian.
“We Heavenly Chosen Ones have a way, but I don’t know if these people have it or not.”

Yang Chen’s heart was full of curiosity, wondering how the plot would unfold next.

When the Venerable King heard Guang Zheng Daozun say this, he squinted his eyes and said, “Oh... well, in that case, you guys can take turns swearing.”

Guang Zheng Daozun no longer hesitated and directly swore to the heavens.

They swore that they would fulfill the conditions set by the Venerable King and kill the people under the command of the Spirit King, and so on.

It was not enough for Guang Zheng Daozun alone to swear; the others also took turns swearing.

It was only after everyone in the Supreme Deity Sect had sworn that Guang Zheng Daozun looked expectantly at the Venerable King and said, "Venerable King, is it okay now?"

"Yes, you can leave now," said the Venerable King expressionlessly.

Upon hearing these words, Yang Chen looked surprised.

What's going on? Did the Venerable King go back on his word?

People from the Supreme Deity Sect also didn't react, especially Long Jueyu, who couldn't sit still and said, "Elder Wang, what do you mean?"

Upset, the Venerable King sneered, "What do I mean? You little kids, do you really think you can fool me with this trick? Absurd, ridiculous! You must be from the Divine Sect, huh? Trying to avoid the oath effect by using the divine oath. You want to play this trick with me? Do you really think I've lived all these years in vain?"

Long Jueyu's expression darkened, not expecting their scheme to be exposed by the Venerable King.

"Heh, you alien spirit have some insight, but unfortunately, you're just an alien spirit." Jiang Guangzheng's face changed unpredictably, and finally, his tone turned cold, like he had come to a decision.

At this point, it was the turn of the Venerable King's expression to darken.

"You actually saw that I am controlled by an alien spirit." The Venerable King's face changed suddenly.

Chapter 2314: Snatching Treasures?_1

Yang Chen cursed the foolish Demon Soul silently.

There was no way Jiang Guangzheng could easily confirm it. If he wanted to, he would've done so already. But now, because of what he said, the enemy has confirmed it.

Unfortunately, the vast majority of beings from alien tribes have more innate gifts than humans, but their minds are still somewhat less sharp than humans'.

Well, to each their own strengths.

As he thought about this, Jiang Guangzheng burst into laughter.

"Hmph, I wasn't sure if my idea was true, but now that I see it, it's exactly as I expected. A mere demon soul, trying to play tricks and pretending to be a god, what do you plan to do with the Venerable King's body? Come out!" Jiang Guangzheng scolded angrily.

Yao Soul Zunwang roared furiously, "And you humans, you dare. I'll tell you, the Venerable King left me here to see through your human cunning. Hmph, do you really think that as a demon soul controlling the Venerable King's body, I don't have any means to subdue you? Let me tell you, the Venerable King had already anticipated everything that would happen today. I may not have the power to control the Venerable King's strength at its peak, but I have plenty of ways to kill you all!"

Upon hearing the words of the Venerable King, a group of Southern Realm people were slightly surprised.

Jiang Guangzheng in particular, seemingly brimming with confidence just now, was actually somewhat panicking inside. If the Venerable King really didn't want them to obtain the treasures, there were probably many ways to exterminate them.

Looking at the Venerable King now, his face was filled with a sinister smile, and his figure suddenly became elusive as he somehow activated some prohibition.

Next, the entire ice cave began to vibrate violently.

"Not good, there's a formation here too, let's go!" Jiang Guangzheng saw the opportunity and prepared to leave first.

However, as the formation began to activate, escaping had become much more difficult.

“Hahaha, die here!” the Venerable King sneered and retreated, finding the only place where he could stay out of the situation.

Then, the ice blocks in the ice repository seemed to come alive, shooting out without any Dao Intent.

Now everyone inside the ice repository had nowhere to hide. Faced with these ice blocks that contained Dao Intent, they felt completely desperate.

“Quick, block them!”

“Block them!”

At first, these Enlightenment Stage experts managed to resist together, fighting against the ice blocks without much trouble, but would it last?

Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian, on the other hand, had it easy. They had always been outside the ice cave, staying out of the situation and watching everything effortlessly.

“This formation is very powerful. If it continues, even with so many Enlightenment Stage experts, they will all eventually fall.” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

It was terrifying.

Now at a glance, so many ice blocks containing Dao Intent were shot out, and some Enlightenment Realm Experts had already lost their strength and fallen!

And in the blink of an eye, more Enlightenment Stage experts died one after another. The whole Supreme Deity Sect suffered a gruesome loss.

However, as Yang Chen continued to watch, his thoughts began to change.

“The formation seems to have weakened a lot,” Yang Chen muttered to himself. “If it could maintain its peak power, it could even kill these Southern Realm people. But as it gets weaker and weaker, only some Dao Kings are in danger, but the Daozuns are difficult.”

“These Daozuns can’t die,” Zhang Xuelian said.

Upon hearing Zhang Xuelian say this, Yang Chen also confirmed it in his heart.

As a Chosen One, he could tell at a glance whether someone was showing a deathly aura from their appearance.

“That’s strange then. Wasn’t it said that the Venerable King has the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array? A mini Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array would be very powerful, and a large one is said to be capable of destroying the Great Ascension Stage, causing them to fall. Why doesn’t this Venerable King use it? He’s using a formation that even Daozuns can survive.” Yang Chen couldn’t understand.

Zhang Xuelian gently explained, “This isn’t difficult to explain. The main reason is that the demon soul simply cannot use the Venerable King’s body to its full potential. After the Venerable King’s death, his divine power has already mostly dissipated. With the demon soul’s ability, at most, it can only control the Venerable King’s body to activate a small-scale formation. Regarding something like the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array, it cannot be assisted in activating it with the demon soul’s ability.”

“So that’s how it is. No wonder this formation is getting weaker and weaker. Apparently, this demon soul can’t hold on any longer.” Yang Chen watched from the side, and he could already see that the ‘Venerable King’ hiding in the corner was growing weaker and weaker.

It was clear that he wouldn’t be able to hold on much longer.

Right now, the Supreme Deity Sect had suffered significant losses. Almost half of the Dao King experts had died, leaving only a small number struggling to survive. However, the Daozuns seemed unharmed, especially Jiang Guangzheng. At first, he had experienced only slight pressure, but he quickly adapted to the pace of the formation.

That being the case, he glanced at the Demon Soul-controlled Venerable King.

With one look, he immediately figured out what was going on.

“Hmph, what Venerable King, with your demon soul’s strength, how can you possibly display the Venerable King’s abilities? I bet you can’t even make full use of the power of one formation. I’ll kill you first, and without the one controlling the formation, it will naturally be broken!” Jiang Guangzheng roared angrily.

Their Supreme Deity Sect had lost so many people.

When they had arrived, they were a group of hundreds of people, but now?

Only the remaining thirty or so Daozun experts were left!

“Die!” Jiang Guangzheng was beyond enraged, intending to kill the so-called Venerable King in one move.

The Demon Soul controlling the Venerable King paled in fear, knowing that his situation was dire.

The formation could easily wipe out the majority of the forces in the Spirit Realm, but who could have imagined that the Supreme Deity Sect would bring so many Enlightenment Stage experts this time? Moreover, the formation couldn’t kill all of them.

As a result, Jiang Guangzheng now had the chance to strike back and was about to kill him.

“You, you don’t kill me.” The demon soul was slightly panicked now.

But would Jiang Guangzheng show any mercy? He made a move to kill the demon soul.

Boom!

The Venerable King controlled by the demon soul had no power to resist and was turned into ashes under Jiang Guangzheng's palm.

The demon soul disintegrated.

However, the Venerable King's body was still a powerful corpse. After being struck by the palm, it seemed to be unharmed as if nothing happened, and only the demon soul was destroyed.

Now the Venerable King lay on the ground, an uncontrolled corpse.

On the other hand, Jiang Guangzheng seized the opportunity to capture the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron and the White Jade Monarch Sword!

These were the supreme treasures that their Supreme Deity Sect had longed for.

"Hahaha, the treasures are ours now!" Jiang Guangzheng shouted.

However, just as he was overjoyed and couldn't contain himself.

Suddenly, a figure flashed out.

Then, it quickly grabbed the White Jade Monarch Sword and Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron tightly and instantly disappeared from the spot, leaving no trace.

At a glance, it was Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian.

The two were so fast that they were almost impossible to catch. They came and went as they pleased...

By the time they had disappeared, the people of the Supreme Deity Sect had just reacted, and before they could even emerge from their initial excitement and joy, they plunged once again into the depths of anger!

Chapter 2315: Acquiring the Twin Treasures_1

Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian's speed was fast, but the people from the Supreme Deity Sect hadn't seen yet who snatched the treasures, let alone identify the thief.

"It's Yang Chen."

"Yang Chen from the Spirit Realm."

A group of Daozun experts from the Supreme Deity Sect couldn't sit still.

Especially Long Jueyu, who roared angrily: "Yang Chen, you dare to rob our Supreme Deity Sect's belongings, I'll make sure you die. Kill him, kill him now!"

How could the other members of the Supreme Deity Sect sit still when they saw Yang Chen running away with the treasures? They were practically going insane, chasing after Yang Chen directly.

A group of the Supreme Deity Sect, their eyes filled with rage.

White Jade Monarch Sword, Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron, each of them was a treasure that could drive people crazy. How many people did they lose to get their hands on these treasures? What kind of price did they pay for these?

And the result?

They were taken away by Yang Chen just like that.

"Yang Chen, I'll make you die!" Jiang Guangzheng was burning with anger and leading the charge.

Yang Chen wasn't surprised to see the group of the Supreme Deity Sect people going crazy like this. He had been prepared to stir up the hornet's nest, and now the situation was completely within his expectations.

However, there was one thing that he didn't expect.

"That Peng Wanli is coming again," Zhang Xuelian said.

"Oh? Coming again?"

Yang Chen was delighted.

The timing was perfect.

As Zhang Xuelian said, Yang Chen's soul dispersed, and he quickly located Peng Wanli's position.

"Hmph, Yang Chen, I finally found you. Accept your fate and die." Peng Wanli said in a deep voice.

"Hahaha, Peng Wanli, last time I was alone and couldn't defeat you. But this time, I have an ally by my side. We humans are countless, why would we let you bully us?" Yang Chen laughed out loud.

Turning his head to the crazy people from the Southern Realm's Supreme Deity Sect, he shouted, "Friends of the Supreme Deity Sect, lend me your power!"

The people of the Southern Realm were now crazy and had no time to think about what Yang Chen was trying to do.

When they saw Yang Chen, they attacked him mercilessly without any reason.

One person was like this, and more than thirty Daozun experts were like this too. The power they displayed was so terrifying that it couldn't be described.

Under Jiang Guangzheng's lead, the current Supreme Deity Sect could only be described as extremely volatile.

Yang Chen looked at them and couldn't help but smile.

Being volatile was good.

He laughed loudly, completely ignoring their aggression and dodging all their attacks.

As soon as he dodged, their attacks all hit Peng Wanli.

Peng Wanli was still trying to figure out what was happening and when he finally realized he had to deal with these attacks, he was already furious.

Yang Chen laughed and said, "People of the Southern Realm, I have friends here to help me. Want to kill me? Wishful thinking!"

As he laughed, Yang Chen quickly left.

Peng Wanli was still standing there, not understanding what Yang Chen meant by his words. He had just dealt with the crazy aggression from the Supreme Deity Sect people, and then, the Supreme Deity Sect people rushed toward him.

"Friends? Ah! Like the Earth Fiend Clan, are they also friends?" Long Jueyu's brain was hot, and he didn't care about anything at all. He led the people to angrily shout, "Attack, kill him!"

Jiang Guangzheng actually noticed something was wrong and wanted to ask more questions, but since Long Jueyu had taken action, he didn't bother to inquire.

After all, there was only one person on the other side, and even if it was someone as powerful as Yang Chen, with more than thirty Daozun experts attacking together, they would make sure he had nowhere to hide.

But they didn't know that they were facing an even more terrifyingly powerful opponent than Yang Chen.

“Kill!”

A group of people from the Supreme Deity Sect didn't take Peng Wanli seriously at all.

Peng Wanli could have explained himself, but as the proud Crown Prince of the Spirit God Race, he would not lower his dignity to explain anything to these people when they wanted to attack him. Who was afraid of whom?

And so, Peng Wanli also fought aggressively, fighting against the people of the Supreme Deity Sect immediately.

When the two sides began to fight, the atmosphere and scene became extremely terrifying and indescribable.

Yang Chen felt the intensity from far away and took a deep breath.

“Good guy...”

Yang Chen was successful in stirring up conflict and things were going even smoother than he had expected.

“Hahaha!”

Yang Chen laughed, thinking that the group of people from the Supreme Deity Sect who didn't take Peng Wanli seriously might have to pay a price for their actions. And if Peng Wanli underestimated the Supreme Deity Sect people, he would also pay a price for it.

With these thoughts in mind, Yang Chen looked at the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron and the White Jade Monarch Sword in his hand.

"Haha, Young Master, let me devour this White Jade Monarch Sword. I promise I can advance further," the Slaughter God Spear jumped out and said excitedly.

He had tasted the benefits of devouring a King's Divine Tool and was more than thrilled.

"Forget about the White Jade Monarch Sword, it has other uses," Yang Chen shook his head.

The Slaughter God Spear chuckled, knowing it was the case, and didn't show any disappointment.

"Yang Chen!"

"It's Yang Chen."

At this moment, a group of alien tribe members found Yang Chen. They had all heard the commotion here and had rushed over. Now they ran into Yang Chen and couldn't help but wonder.

Yang Chen wanted to ignore these people, but who knew that the foreign race person would force a response from him by asking, "Yang Chen, have you gotten some treasures in here?"

Yang Chen sneered, "What, do you dare to question me?"

The super clans of the Spirit Realm might be able to threaten him, but they definitely couldn't do anything to him, Yang Chen.

He was currently quite untroubled and completely unintimidated. Provoke him?

“So you’re saying you have treasures with you now?” The group’s tone turned cold.

Yang Chen waved his spear and said coldly, “Let me tell you, even if I hadn’t come to this Nanying Palace, I would still have treasures on me. What, do you want to try to snatch them from me? Hmph, but since you want treasures, I can give you a way. Inside the tunnel, the two sides are fighting over treasures. If you go in, you might be able to profit from their conflict and take advantage! Of course, if you want to attack me, I don’t mind at all.”

Yang Chen’s mouth curved up, full of confidence.

In reality, his situation was quite dangerous, as there were more than one alien tribes around him.

If a fight really broke out, as more and more alien tribes arrived, he would only be caught in a dangerous situation.

But Yang Chen stayed calm in the face of danger, acting like nothing was wrong, redirecting the focus elsewhere, and creating the illusion of being able to profit from the conflict.

These people knew how strong he was and thought there were still opportunities to be had, so why would they bother Yang Chen?

“There’s such a thing?”

“It seems that there is indeed the sound of contention in the tunnel...”

“Let’s go and take a look.”

In the end, these alien tribe members didn’t dare to mess with Yang Chen and chose to venture deeper into the tunnel.

Chapter 2316: Bloodthirsty Vampire King_1

At this moment, Yang Chen completely breathed a sigh of relief.

This was undoubtedly a good thing for him. Given the current situation, the more chaotic it was, the better for him. He was worried that the battle between the Supreme Deity Sect and Peng Wanli would not result in a clear winner. Now, this concern was greatly reduced.

With so many foreign race people stirring up trouble, it would be difficult for Peng Wanli and the Supreme Deity Sect, no matter how powerful they were.

What he wanted was precisely this effect – the more chaotic, the better. He could then escape quickly.

Yang Chen disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye...

...

Not long before this, Mu Taiqing and the others, who had disappeared after entering the Supreme King Palace, did not head to Nanying Palace. Instead, they appeared in an abandoned underground tunnel in the Supreme King Palace.

Nobody knew how long this underground tunnel had been hidden, it was pitch black and there was no trace of any treasures.

Nobody knew why Mu Taiqing had come here, but he looked extremely excited.

“Almost there, almost there...”

In Mu Taiqing’s hand was a large amount of black gas, the Earth Xuan Ming Qi that Peng Wanli was so fond of.

“Hehehe, there’s so much Earth Xuan Ming Qi here. It seems that the information was correct. Back then, the Venerable King really suppressed a very powerful Ghost King here. Only such a powerful Ghost

King could change the surrounding environment, turning the Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi into such rare Earth Xuan Ming Qi.” Mu Taiqing said greedily.

“Sir Mu, be careful. There seems to be some movement ahead!” someone behind him suddenly said.

Mu Taiqing also stopped, feeling a terrifying oppressive force in front of him and suddenly his heart shook.

“Why do I have the feeling of just entering the Supreme King Palace...”

“Yeah, it feels like the simulated Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array we experienced when we first entered the Supreme King Palace, doesn't it?”

“Indeed, it's that kind of feeling. Is there also a simulated Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array here?”

Mu Taiqing clenched his teeth at this moment, “No, no. The Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array here is... the real thing!”

“The real Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array?” A group of Fierce Ghost Sect cultivators were all shocked.

“The Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array, even a Great Stage powerhouse who enters it will be lost. Judging from the current situation, it seems that this formation has been activated all the time. What kind of person is the Ghost King being suppressed here?” The group became curious.

“Hehe, someone who is called a king is never an ordinary person.” Mu Taiqing muttered to himself, and then his mood became excited; “Hahahaha, we've come to the right place indeed. A Ghost King suppressed by the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array, excellent, excellent!”

“But, no matter what kind of existence is imprisoned in the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array, we can't get in right now, can we?” A group of Fierce Ghost Sect people said.

They were all very clear about the existence of the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array. Even the real Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array would not be easily dealt with by anyone who came.

“Yes, this Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array is indeed a problem. With my current cultivation level, I still can’t break this array. However, every time the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array operates, it consumes a large amount of resources and divine power. If it wants to operate for a long time, there must be a core. As long as we find the core, the array will surely shut down,” Mu Taiqing said.

“Fellow Daoist, it seems that you are a far-sighted person. Hehehe, that’s right. This Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array was created by the Venerable King using an Outer Space Mysterious Crystal Stone as the core, providing it with an endless supply of energy to keep the array constantly activated. Now I’ve been severely injured by the Venerable King and have been unable to recover. With the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array always activated, I can’t get out of it.”

At this time, an ancient breath came from within the formation.

“Your Excellency must be the Bloodthirsty Vampire King.” Mu Taiqing said with his hands behind his back, “It was you who used your power to summon the Fierce Ghost Sect and others to come and rescue you, right?”

“Hehe, it’s me indeed. It seems that we, the Netherworld, still have quite a few believers in the Spirit Realm...” The Bloodthirsty Vampire King laughed.

Mu Taiqing said, “Bloodthirsty Brother, even if your believers try to save you, it’s impossible to do so with this Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array. Only I can personally save you from this array. However, my help does not come without a price. With your wisdom, you should be able to guess what I want.”

“Hehe... what are your conditions, Your Excellency?” The Bloodthirsty Vampire King could see that Mu Taiqing was no ordinary person and asked calmly.

“Bloodthirsty Brother, don’t worry. You and I are on the same side. What I am pursuing is only one thing – eternal life. However, my lifespan has already reached its limit. Although I can achieve reincarnation using the special abilities of the Spirit God Race, the life gained through reincarnation is only a mere thousand years. You should understand what I mean. I want the help of the Netherworld. When my

body dies and my Dao is annihilated, I hope the Netherworld can help me reincarnate and recover my original memory and body, allowing me to resurrect in perfect form!" Mu Taiqing said.

"So that's what it is..." The Bloodthirsty Vampire King laughed, "Your Excellency, as a Boundaryless Stage powerhouse in your lifetime, you should be well aware that it is not easy for the Netherworld to completely resurrect you. However, I can pass this matter on to Lord Yan. If Lord Yan agrees, I believe that even for Your Excellency, resurrection from death should not be a difficult thing."

This was exactly what Mu Taiqing wanted: "That's perfect. In that case, I'll help you get out of this predicament. By the way, where exactly is that Outer Space Mysterious Crystal Stone you spoke of? Tell me the exact location and I can knock it out with my means."

"It's a hundred zhang in front of you and thirty zhang to your left..." The Bloodthirsty Vampire King told Mu Taiqing the exact location.

Mu Taiqing raised his hand, seemingly preparing for something.

Suddenly, an ancient zither appeared in his hand.

Upon seeing the ancient zither, the Bloodthirsty Vampire King suddenly took a deep breath.

"Emperor Divine Tool, Your Excellency has great fortune!" The Bloodthirsty Vampire King praised, as Mu Taiqing made no reply and immediately struck out with a palm.

Then, a string wave shot out from the ancient zither in an instant.

Immediately after, an explosive sound resounded.

Then, an astonishing scene unfolded.

The Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array that was operating in front of them vanished in an instant.

Following, a burst of wild laughter came from the underground tunnel.

“Hahahaha, Venerable King, you fool! When I discussed cooperation with you back then, you were already defeated by the Spirit King and had even fallen to such an extent, yet you were still unwilling to get down and dirty with me. You even suppressed me here using the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array, ridiculous! Did you really think that this would be enough to suppress me? Haven’t I come out anyway?” The Bloodthirsty Vampire King laughed uncontrollably and then walked out of the tunnel with his huge body.

The strength of his breath far surpassed everyone present.

Chapter 2317: The Lifeline of the Interface_1

“Bloodthirsty Brother, this Great Secret Realm has a unique environment. It’s best for you to restrain some of your Qi. Although your cultivation level allows you to resist the rules here, others cannot. Don’t provoke any unnecessary trouble. If your actions change the rules, everyone could be in danger,” Mu Taiqing said.

Bloodthirsty Vampire King did not like others to instruct him.

If anyone else dared to speak to him like this, even if that person had saved his life, the Bloodthirsty Vampire King would kill them without hesitation.

Gratitude and acts of kindness would never happen to him.

However, Mu Taiqing was different.

The Bloodthirsty Vampire King could clearly sense the ancient aura emanating from Mu Taiqing and knew he was more formidable than a typical Enlightenment Stage cultivator, making him a very tricky existence.

Seeing this, the Bloodthirsty Vampire King could only suppress his displeasure and laughed, “After being trapped by this Formation for countless years, I’ve developed some resentment. I hope you won’t mind, brother.”

“Hehe, I can understand. By the way, Bloodthirsty Brother, what happened to you here back then? Why did you end up fighting this Venerable King?” Mu Taiqing asked.

The Bloodthirsty Vampire King crossed his arms, “You have the surname Mu?”

“Yes, that’s right,” Mu Taiqing said. “Do you have any advice, Bloodthirsty Brother?”

“Nothing much. It’s just that the Mu surname is rare among the many realms. Whenever someone receives this surname, they always cause a storm and become one of the top powerful ones. It seems the rumors are indeed true. Brother Mu, you are extraordinary,” the Bloodthirsty Vampire King laughed.

Mu Taiqing didn’t seem to care much about this, “Bloodthirsty Brother, let’s talk about your own matters.”

Upon hearing this, the Bloodthirsty Vampire King rubbed his eyebrows, “It’s a long story. Brother Mu, do you know what this so-called Great Secret Realm really is?”

“What place?” Mu Taiqing didn’t know.

“This place is the Lifeblood Land of the Spirit Realm! It gathers the essence of an entire realm, which is why it connects the entire Continent and allows access to any location. This involves the entire Spirit Realm, and the rules of Heaven and Earth here are more concentrated and stricter,” the Bloodthirsty Vampire King said.

“Oh? Is that so? In that case, are there similar Lifeblood Lands in other realms as well?” Mu Taiqing asked.

“Yes, of course. Every realm has one. These Lifeblood Lands gather the essence of a realm. However, the Spirit Realm is different from other realms. Although it is very close to my Netherworld, it is not under our control. It is a realm that my Netherworld must break through. But this small Spirit Realm has constantly been blocking our way. Back then, all the channels we opened were sealed, and the vanguard forces we dispatched to the Spirit Realm were destroyed one after another. I was one of them,” the Bloodthirsty Vampire King said helplessly.

“So, you encountered an ambush at that time?” Mu Taiqing asked with confusion.

The Bloodthirsty Vampire King gritted his teeth, “That’s right. But what angered me was that the ambush I met was not from the Spirit Realm, but from this Venerable King.”

“What?” Mu Taiqing and the others were all shocked.

The Bloodthirsty Vampire King spoke with a fierce tone, “You don’t know much about this matter. If it weren’t for this Venerable King, our Netherworld’s grand plan would have definitely succeeded back then. We paid an unknown price to transport a large number of Netherworld people to this place. If everything went smoothly, we could have completely launched our attack on the Humans and taken over the entire Spirit Realm. But we just happened to encounter this hypocritical Venerable King.”

“This Venerable King, defeated by the Southrealm Spirit King at the time, was a failure. But he still wanted to act like a righteous gentleman and even rejected my request for peace, suppressing me and my subordinates!”

Even now, the Bloodthirsty Vampire King was full of resentment, “As a Ghost King, my strength is indeed not on par with this Venerable King. I fought him and was forcibly suppressed by the Taixuan Heavenly Dark Array. However, the Venerable King was seriously injured at that time, and although he managed to suppress me and my forces, he didn’t gain any advantage. If he hadn’t confronted me back then, perhaps he would have had a chance to survive. But now, he must have perished already. Hahaha!”

“So, the Venerable King had died long ago, and it was because of suppressing you that he died. That’s interesting,” Mu Taiqing said coldly.

“This Venerable King is a fool. He didn’t want to cooperate with my Netherworld, but now I’ve waited for Brother Mu. All these years of imprisonment haven’t been in vain,” the Bloodthirsty Vampire King laughed heartily.

“In any case, it’s a good thing for you to break free, Bloodthirsty Brother. Do you have any plans after this?” Mu Taiqing asked.

The Bloodthirsty Vampire King's lips curled into a cruel smile, "Back then, the Venerable King only suppressed me and my ghost soldiers. I brought countless ghost soldiers with me, including some elite Enlightenment Stage soldiers. Now, I want to unleash them and wreak havoc here in the Great Secret Realm. Hehehe, all Spirit Realm people must die!"

The Bloodthirsty Vampire King spoke sinisterly.

"Oh? I see. In that case, I'll lend a hand to Brother Bloodthirsty," Mu Taiqing said, expressing his interest.

For Mu Taiqing, the more people who perished in the Great Secret Realm, the more excited he became.

...

Yang Chen was unaware of the situation with Mu Taiqing. He was still rushing out of the Supreme King Palace, wanting to leave as soon as possible.

It was when he was about to leave the Palace that he heard a roar coming from within the Supreme King Palace.

"Ahhhhh, Yang Chen, I want you to suffer a fate worse than death!"

Yang Chen instantly recognized the voice's owner.

Peng Wanli.

It was not difficult to determine that Peng Wanli was now furious, desperately wanting to kill Yang Chen.

However, Yang Chen had already left the Supreme King Palace.

Moreover, Peng Wanli's current situation had turned miserable.

At first, Peng Wanli could handle fighting against the Supreme Deity Sect alone, and his strength was more than enough to hold his ground. That was why he refused to bow to the Supreme Deity Sect. Whoever provoked him would be killed by him.

But who would have thought that after dealing with the Supreme Deity Sect, another group of Alien Tribes would join in, all asking about treasures while having no time to wait for his response. The group then began to fight, targeting the treasures on Peng Wanli.

These people even believed that the treasures on him were the true Supreme Treasures that emerged in the Nanying Palace.

In the midst of this chaotic battle, Peng Wanli found it difficult to break free, so he roared with a deafening sound, his hatred towards Yang Chen growing irreversibly.

Yet, Yang Chen had already left the Supreme King Palace and was planning to reunite with the Xuandao Sect members to return through the Great Secret Realm's exit.

By now, it had already been half a year since the start of the Secret Realm Trip!

Yang Chen, through his connection with his clone, intended to find the Xuandao Sect members' location and then return.

But at that moment, Yang Chen suddenly felt a shiver in his heart.

Chapter 2318: Refining Thunder God Origin Essence_1

"What's wrong?" Zhang Xuelian asked, seeing Yang Chen like this, puzzled.

Yang Chen shook his head: "Just now, for an instant, I seemed to have a bad feeling. I suppose my tribulation should have already passed."

“Yes, it’s already over, and I’ve calculated that you won’t have any tribulations in the future.” Zhang Xuelian said softly.

This was also what made her feel at ease. Before this, she had been anxious in her heart. She didn’t want Yang Chen to leave her, but she had never shown it on her face.

Yang Chen frowned, unable to figure out what had caused that inexplicable palpitation just now.

When he contacted his clone, Yang Chen found that the Xuandao Sect people had already come to the Central Region.

These Xuandao Sect people still wanted to meddle in treasure affairs, which made Yang Chen quite helpless.

They couldn’t see their own strength level and only thought about competing for treasures, trying to get a share of the profits.

But Yang Chen had no choice. Since these people wanted to come, he could only let them come.

His clone had already left the Supreme King Palace, so Yang Chen arranged for his clone to bring the Xuandao Sect people to him.

He decided to stay in place and wait.

“Let’s wait here for a while,” Yang Chen said.

“Okay,” Zhang Xuelian agreed without objection, listening to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen took out an object from his Storage Bag, which was none other than the Thunder God Origin Essence he had obtained from the Supreme King Palace!

Now the Thunder God Origin Essence was constantly flashing with electric light, this pure white electric light gave an extraordinary feeling at first glance.

He had wanted to refine the Thunder God Origin Essence ever since he got it, but there hadn't been a chance.

Now, taking this opportunity, Yang Chen decided to refine the Thunder God Origin Essence first.

This represented the Ten Thousand Thunder Essence!

Also known as, the Ancestor of Ten Thousand Thunders.

For someone like him who cultivated the Thunder Technique, this was an excellent treasure.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel joy as he looked at the small ball in his hand that was sparkled with thunderlight. Without further ado, he closed his eyes and pushed the Ancestor of Ten Thousand Thunders, the Thunder God Origin Essence, into his body forcefully.

His divine power within his body began to merge with the Thunder God Origin Essence, slowly absorbing it, incorporating it, and digesting its essence.

When the essence gradually flowed into his body, Yang Chen felt the sublimation and changes of the thunder and lightning power in his body.

His thunder and lightning power was being changed by the Thunder God Origin Essence.

Even though the Thunder God Origin Essence had not fully entered his body, there was already such a change. One could imagine what the scene would be like if the Thunder God Origin Essence completely merged into his body.

Yang Chen was full of anticipation.

He began to refine the Thunder God Origin Essence carefully and slowly.

The thunder and lightning in his body began to change, inch by inch, from the original thunder and lightning to the primitive form of the Ancestor of Ten Thousand Thunders.

All of it was pure white thunder and lightning.

Inside and outside of Yang Chen's body, the sparkling lightning was extremely dazzling.

The power grew more and more concentrated, and the more domineering it became.

Finally, the electric currents within Yang Chen's body began to stabilize, and the vast Thunder God Origin Essence was completely refined by his strong strength.

The entire power had already merged with the power in his body!

"Let's see what's different about this Ancestor of Ten Thousand Thunders!" Yang Chen could feel the difference of the thunder and lightning within him.

He waved his sleeve, and instantly, a thunderbolt fell from the sky!

This thunderbolt was like a bird, and when it fell, it let out an intensely stimulating screech.

"It seems to be able to turn?" Yang Chen was puzzled.

He controlled it again, and in an instant, the thunderbolt that fell from the sky took a direct turn, aiming at his target direction.

The pure white lightning, like a white bird, shot out like a flash of lightning.

The White Bird was the Dharma Manifestation of the Ancestor of Ten Thousand Thunders.

Yang Chen was incredibly delighted and couldn't help but laugh. He had found a true treasure.

Lightning that could curve was much more powerful than the lightning he had used before.

“By the way, even though the Thunder God Origin Essence is powerful, I still haven't given birth to Dao Intent with my powerful thunder and lightning. However, it seems that the people of Thunderclan all have Thunder Dao Intent. I need to investigate this carefully,” Yang Chen was curious in his heart.

He took out the corpses of the two captured Thunderclan members.

Then, he opened his Lingxi Divine Pupil to observe their differences carefully.

Wherever his Lingxi Divine Pupil went, nothing could escape his Dharma Eye. Yang Chen examined every inch of the corpses without missing anything.

Soon, he noticed some peculiarities.

“There's a glowing Thunderball in the bodies of the Thunderclan members. This Thunderball is a strange thing that the Thunderclan is born with. It doesn't even get destroyed after death, and it is mixed with an incredibly strong Dao Intent. Could it be that the Thunder Dao Intent possessed by every Thunderclan member has something to do with this?” Yang Chen fell deep into thought.

He became interested, and without saying anything, he immediately took the Thunderball out of the corpse's body.

Holding the Thunderball, he felt an astonishing power of Dao Intent.

This state of the Thunderball was very dangerous, but Yang Chen had a lot of experience and wiped out the Dao Intent stored in it.

Only then did he begin to examine it carefully.

“That’s right. This Thunderball seems to have the ability to give birth to Dao Intent, and when it is integrated with thunder and lightning, it can make the Thunderclan members comprehend Thunder Dao Intent, which can also be combined with the Thunder Dao Intent to exert double the power. It is the ultimate weapon for the Thunderclan. There are so many different types of races with all kinds of strange phenomena,” Yang Chen said with a slight smile.

If the Thunderball could be used by him, he could also give birth to Thunder Dao Intent.

Yang Chen showed a smile and immediately wanted to try.

He pressed the Thunderball into his body.

However, he quickly felt a very obvious repulsive force, making his face uncomfortable and forcing him to push the Thunderball back out.

“This... It’s not that easy, after all. This Thunderball is something that belongs to a foreign race person, and it is naturally born due to their physique. It’s different from that of humans,” Yang Chen shook his head.

“Yang Chen, give it to me, and I’ll help you research it,” a voice suddenly said.

Yang Chen heard it was Elder Huang Xing, who had not left the Inheritance Five Palaces yet.

Elder Huang Xing was very good at making puppets, so he must have unique experiences in research. However, Yang Chen did not know if he was also adept at this aspect and hesitated.

Huang Xing could see Yang Chen’s doubts: “Yang Chen, rest assured, I have studied these things, or else I wouldn’t have been able to create the Puppet Battle Armors that can integrate with human physiques.”

“Thank you, Elder Huang Xing,” Yang Chen no longer doubted.

Huang Xing laughed: "You don't need to thank me. Leaving the Inheritance Five Palaces was all thanks to you. I couldn't just not help you and do nothing."

Chapter 2319: In Front of Thousands of Troops and Ten Thousand Horses!_1

Yang Chen felt relieved upon hearing Huang Xing's words.

At least this meant that Huang Xing knew the meaning of gratitude.

He entrusted the Thunderclan's corpses to Huang Xing without hesitation.

After handing over the corpses of the Thunderclan to Huang Xing, Yang Chen stood up, looked around, and asked with surprise, "Why hasn't anyone arrived yet?"

According to the plan, the people of the Xuandao Sect should have already arrived under the guidance of his clone, but there was no sign of them.

"Yang Chen, do you feel... unease?" asked Zhang Xuelian.

"I've felt it for a while now..." Yang Chen replied, pausing slightly after hearing Zhang Xuelian's question.

His uneasy premonition grew stronger, and he immediately tried to contact his clone.

As soon as he made contact, Yang Chen's pupils constricted.

"What's wrong?" Zhang Xuelian asked worriedly upon seeing Yang Chen's reaction.

"Something terrible has happened..." Yang Chen clenched his fist.

"Numerous netherworld ghost creatures? And unheard-of ghost beasts?"

Yang Chen's heart trembled, as his clone showed him these horrifying scenes.

A vast horde of countless ghost creatures, led by numerous fierce beasts, was spread out as far as the eye could see – an apocalyptic sight.

The number was unprecedented, enough to trigger a war of catastrophic proportions.

Given the number of Enlightenment Stage cultivators sent to the Great Secret Realm by various forces, it seemed impossible to resist this onslaught.

Even Yang Chen felt a chill run down his spine at this moment.

What on earth had happened?

Zhang Xuelian was curious and tried to calculate the cause of the trouble, sensing Yang Chen's awful expression.

Yang Chen should have been relieved after overcoming the tribulation, so there shouldn't have been any other troubling matters.

"Something big has happened. Xue Lian, has your Spatial Divine Ability recovered?" Yang Chen asked as he went over to Zhang Xuelian.

Zhang Xuelian nodded, "Almost."

"Good, follow me," Yang Chen said gently.

Zhang Xuelian was puzzled. She cast a divination to see what was going on.

Upon divining the situation, her heart shook as she realized that something terrible had occurred.

Meanwhile, at the location of Yang Chen's other clone...

The clone led the group of Xuandao Sect members...

Behind them was a dense horde of ghost creatures. The horde itself wasn't the main problem; it was the massive ghost beasts flying ahead. These ghost beasts had powerful cultivation and bizarre appearances, and exuded a dangerous aura.

The sight frightened the Xuandao Sect members out of their wits, leaving them clueless about the situation.

Initially, they planned to come to the Central Region to obtain treasures.

However, shortly after their arrival and before they could find anything, this catastrophe occurred.

"Hahaha, we're finally out! We're free!"

"The scent of humans! Excellent, the scent of humans!"

"Kill them! Eat them! Humans are excellent nourishment, hahahaha!"

Countless ghost creatures and ghost beasts screeched and roared, madly searching for living beings.

Everywhere they went, chaos ensued.

The Xuandao Sect members were completely terrified. They witnessed a group of dozens of Enlightenment-stage cultivators being instantaneously crushed and devoured by the overwhelming army of ghost creatures and beasts.

A chilling realization dawned on them – even a group of dozens of Enlightenment-stage cultivators couldn't stand a chance against this massive force.

What a horrifying situation!" Stop dawdling!" Yang Chen's clone shot out in a ball of fire, grabbing many Enlightenment Stage experts and twisting to escape.

Just now, these Enlightenment Stage experts realized that if they didn't flee, there was no doubt that death awaited them!

The group didn't dare to hesitate any longer and dashed away!

Apart from the people from Xuandao Sect, many other foreign race persons were also running desperately. There were at least a thousand Enlightenment Stage experts, but they looked insignificant in the face of the countless ghost creatures, not even worth a glance.

Their escape seemed pointless and slow. Some of these ghostly beasts were exceptionally fast, and in a short time, a group of Xuandao Sect people were surrounded, like white chess pieces on a board filled with black chess pieces being swarmed by the black bee-like ghostly beast army.

Such a scene naturally filled everyone in Xuandao Sect with despair.

Yang Chen's clone was also shaken.

He waved his sleeve, and where the Flames' Dao Intent passed, many ghostly beasts were burned to death by the Origin of Strange Fire.

However, these ghostly beasts were numerous and endless. In their surging numbers, they marched in waves, unstoppable!

By now, he had become somewhat powerless to stop them.

“Ah!”

One of the Xuandao Sect people was a little careless, and his attacks were instantly broken by the ghostly beasts. Then, his arms and legs were devoured by the ghostly beasts as his body was submerged into the tide of ghostly beasts in utter despair.

“Run!” Yang Chen’s clone felt his scalp tingling.

The other Xuandao Sect people didn’t dare stop, reaching the peak of terror.

These ghostly beasts all cackled, as if looking at a rabbit.

Because this rabbit could not escape at all.

The judgment of these ghostly beasts was not wrong. In just a moment, a group of ghostly beasts had already surrounded the people of Xuandao Sect.

“It’s over!”

“It’s really over!”

“There’s no hope!”

The people of Xuandao Sect felt a chill in their hearts, unable to see any hope of escaping!

With so many ghostly beasts pressing down, what could they use to escape, and what could they use to survive?

“It’s completely over.”

However, just as the Xuandao Sect people were completely desperate, a figure suddenly appeared.

“Clone, return.” With a low roar, Yang Chen’s clone suddenly disappeared, and then fused into Yang Chen’s body.

Afterward, Yang Chen’s Qi returned to normal, and the Four Dao Intents – Unyielding, Life and Death, Fire, and Primitive Dao Intent – merged again.

Yang Chen’s strength returned to its peak state.

Indeed, this person was Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen, it’s Yang Chen who’s back.” The group of Xuandao Sect people was shocked and showed joy.

At this moment, seeing the overwhelming sight in front of him, Yang Chen was also deeply surprised, his scalp tingling and unable to calm down.

The number was too terrifying.

“This number is enough to trigger a war on the Continent...” Yang Chen gritted his teeth.

Many ghostly beasts and ghost creatures were in the True God Realm, but even so, they were merely low-level soldiers, with countless Enlightenment Stage ghostly beasts and ghost creatures present.

“You guys go first!” Yang Chen’s expression was cold, knowing that blindly fleeing like this wouldn’t let anyone escape.

“What about you!” Fufeng Daoist worried.

“Don’t worry about me.” Yang Chen took out the Slaughter God Spear.

The people of Xuandao Sect didn't know what Yang Chen was thinking. At this moment, facing such a terrifying number, even if a Nirvana expert were here, they would turn around and run.

What was Yang Chen thinking?

Yang Chen didn't bother to explain to anyone. Facing the overwhelming number of enemies falling from the sky, his heart filled with despair, he gripped the Long Spear and swung down...

Chapter 2320: Fighting Mu Taiqing Again_1

Most people thought that Yang Chen was courting death.

In the face of such an absolute number, any form of resistance, any means of power, had lost its meaning!

What else could Yang Chen be doing, if not seeking death?

But soon enough, many people changed their minds.

Before this spear could be fully unleashed, its power that made people's hearts palpitate and shook their souls seemed to have already overflowed.

Following that, a wave of divine power rolled away.

Facing this army of thousands, this spear, one wave after another, never stopped!

The Slaughter God Spear, after evolving into a King Divine Tool, had become fundamentally different from before.

However, its nature remained unchanged.

“Hahaha, die, all of you!” The Slaughter God Spear laughed wildly, its divine power rolling like waves, covering thousands of miles, instantly obliterating a vast region that was previously a dense black mass.

It was just a blink of an eye.

And yet, it had all turned into nothingness!

The scene was endless!

But the ghost creatures that had been roaring and surging had come to a complete halt, unable to comprehend the fact that hundreds of thousands of their kind had been annihilated in an instant.

When they finally came to their senses, their gazes at Yang Chen were already filled with fear.

They knew that when humans died, they would become souls. These ghost creatures were already souls, and if they were to die again, they would not enter reincarnation and would have no chance of rebirth.

“Too strong!” Many people were surprised and shocked by this.

What kind of spear was Yang Chen’s? So many ghost creatures were actually intimidated by one person’s power!

Actually, even Yang Chen himself didn’t expect the Slaughter God Spear to possess such terrifying power.

After becoming a King Divine Tool, the Slaughter God Spear had indeed become different from before, and now it was much stronger than it had been previously.

“Hahaha, delightful, delightful!” The Slaughter God Spear laughed heartily.

Just now, this spear had truly been a sight that could only be described as heart-stopping!

Now Yang Chen stood before this army of thousands, and the scene was silent.

An endless number of ghost creatures stared at Yang Chen, shivering in fear, not daring to attack.

“What are you waiting for?”

Suddenly, a voice emerged from among the myriad ghost creatures.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and quickly spotted the speaker among the ghostly spirits. It was the Bloodthirsty Vampire King he had encountered in the underground tunnel.

“Hmm? Mu Taiqing?” Yang Chen spotted Mu Taiqing.

Mu Taiqing also saw Yang Chen, and his eyes flashed.

“Bloodthirsty Brother, I could give you this human’s spear, but the other stuff is mine,” said Mu Taiqing slowly, already calculating his perfect plan.

Although the Slaughter God Spear as a King Divine Tool tempted him, he already had an Emperor Divine Tool in his hand, so the Spear didn’t change his mind too much.

What he cherished more was the Mountain and River Destruction Map on Yang Chen, which was once a supreme treasure that had accompanied him on his rise. Now, if it returned to his hands, his plan for eternal life would come closer to fruition.

But the Bloodthirsty Vampire King wasn’t easy to fool. He licked his lips with a sinister look: “We can divide those things later, no need to rush now.”

Hearing this, Mu Taiqing's expression darkened, and he cursed in his heart: cunning old fox.

The Bloodthirsty Vampire King didn't waste any more words, roaring: "Attack, kill the kid!"

As soon as his words fell, the imposing army attacked once again.

Yang Chen was incredibly shocked.

The gap from earlier had been filled by the endless ghost creatures, and at a glance, their numbers seemed unchanged.

"This..."

Yang Chen was astounded. He had killed hundreds of thousands of ghost creatures with a single spear, which was surprising to him. But when he looked again, it made no difference!

Completely insignificant, in the face of these endless numbers, his single strike had been quickly replenished.

This caused Yang Chen's scalp to go numb. He thought that he could at least intimidate these ghostly yin spirits, but due to what just happened, they charged at him once more.

Yang Chen's expression turned cold. He swung his Long Spear in hand and struck down another spear!

It had the same power as before.

Accompanied by Yang Chen's ultimate Life and Death Dao Intent!

And with the Long Spear cutting through-

Another hundreds of thousands of yin souls, turning into nothingness, wiped out with just one spear.

But these ghost creatures didn't seem to care at all. After suffering a loss of hundreds of thousands, they attacked once more.

Yang Chen wiped out another hundreds of thousands with his Long Spear, but they still showed no signs of stopping and continued to charge madly.

This shock to Yang Chen's heart.

If it continued like this, even if he held the Slaughter God Spear, he would undoubtedly be killed by these relentless and endless numbers.

"Flee!" Yang Chen almost didn't even need to think about it.

No matter how powerful he was, he had no chance of winning against absolute numbers.

"Yang Chen, aren't you going to stay and play?" Just then, an icy voice suddenly appeared.

It made Yang Chen's heart skip a beat.

The one speaking was none other than Mu Taiqing.

Yang Chen knew that Mu Taiqing wouldn't let him go so easily. As expected, looking at the situation now, he still held Mu Taiqing's three souls in his hand.

Moreover, the Mountain and River Destruction Map was also in his hands, and Mu Taiqing couldn't possibly not want to get it back!

"Elder Brother Mu, why don't you let me take the shot?" The Bloodthirsty Vampire King saw Mu Taiqing trying to make a move and, fearing that he would seize the advantage, tried to intercept him.

Mu Taiqing's expression darkened, then he said with a smile: "Bloodthirsty Brother, you just escaped from your suppression, and you may not be able to adapt to the ways of fighting under the rules of the Great Secret Realm. If you accidentally break the rules here and get punished, we will all suffer the consequences. I have some grievances with this kid, so let me fight him!"

As his words fell, Mu Taiqing made his move, pushing down with his palm.

Seeing this, Yang Chen didn't hesitate either. If Mu Taiqing wanted to come, he would come. Who was afraid of whom? Outside of the Great Secret Realm, he might be worried, but within, he wanted to see what was so special about Mu Taiqing's moves.

Mu Taiqing's palm represented the Dao Intent of a once boundary-less expert.

Although such a level of Dao Intent couldn't demonstrate much of its power here, it was still Dao Intent of the boundary-less level. As it struck down, Yang Chen instantly felt pressure!

"Ahhh, Slaughter God Spear!" Yang Chen roared while enduring this terrifying pressure.

The Slaughter God Spear understood Yang Chen's intentions and released all its power to face the formidable foe.

"Break!" Yang Chen swung his spear, divine power waves surging, tearing the sky!