

Supreme MK 2321

Chapter 2321: Suppressing a Powerful Enemy_1

A violent collision, thundering through the air.

If it were simply a contest of Dao Intent, Yang Chen's skills would be far from a match for Mu Taiqing. Even if he combined four kinds of Dao Intent, it would still be somewhat insufficient.

But with the help of the Slaughter God Spear, things were different. When the King Divine Tool appeared, it demonstrated its divine might.

Mu Taiqing was also slightly surprised, angrily saying, "You can actually block my palm, kid, you have quite some ability. It seems that those chosen by the Mountain and River Destruction Map are all extraordinary. But unfortunately, you have to die here today!"

"Mu Taiqing, it's not that easy to kill me. I, Yang Chen, will never die in the hands of a treacherous villain like you who can betray even human faith," said Yang Chen with an indifferent tone.

"Hahaha!" Mu Taiqing sneered, "Yang Chen, you are such a childish, always talking about human faith, what is it worth? Can you eat it? You know nothing, you have no idea how difficult it is to achieve immortality. In the face of that, what clan loyalty, what bullshit faith, it all doesn't matter."

Yang Chen shook his head, "Mu Taiqing, you are really selfish."

"Yang Chen, it's not your place to preach how I, Mu Taiqing, do things. What, do you really think that just because you possess the Slaughter God Spear that you can be my equal? Kid, let me tell you, you are far from it. Do you think that you are the only one with a King Divine Tool, and I don't have one? Let me tell you, the Divine Tool I possess is even stronger than yours." Mu Taiqing waved his hand, and an ancient zither appeared.

Seeing this ancient zither, Yang Chen's pupils contracted, his heart roiled with shock, and he felt an indistinct sense of dread.

He had seen this zither before.

When he had broken into Mu Taiqing's tomb earlier, he had seen it.

This ancient zither was an Emperor Divine Tool.

If Mu Taiqing didn't use the Emperor Divine Tool, and only the King Divine Tool, Yang Chen could still contend with Mu Taiqing by relying on the advantages of his own King Divine Tool. But now that Mu Taiqing had taken out an Emperor Divine Tool, Yang Chen didn't know how to deal with it.

"Right!"

Yang Chen recalled Mu Taiqing's Three Souls.

"Yang Chen, today, you are bound to die for sure!" Mu Taiqing sneered, "The Mountain and River Destruction Map is still mine. Once I wipe out the pesky Artifact Spirit, I will be able to glimpse the Path of Ascension..."

Yang Chen's face was expressionless, "Mu Taiqing, you're thinking too much too soon."

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen suddenly took out Mu Taiqing's Three Souls.

"Mu Taiqing, take a good look, what is this thing?" Yang Chen sneered.

Seeing his own Three Souls pinched in Yang Chen's hand, Mu Taiqing was drenched in sweat and roared, "Yang Chen, give me my Three Souls back!"

"Do you think it's possible?" Yang Chen smirked.

"I will make you die." Mu Taiqing intended to catch Yang Chen off guard and strike first to gain the upper hand, killing Yang Chen on the spot before he could do anything to the Three Souls.

However, unfortunately, how could Yang Chen be unprepared?

He was constantly watching Mu Taiqing, and as soon as he saw Mu Taiqing make a move, he directly grabbed Mu Taiqing's Three Souls viciously, as if grabbing Mu Taiqing's heart, causing Mu Taiqing to let out a scream as blood gushed out on the spot.

No matter how strong Mu Taiqing's strength was, no matter how capable Mu Taiqing was, with one of his Three Souls being held by Yang Chen, he was now momentarily powerless, rolling in the air, and screaming in pain and unease.

Seeing Mu Taiqing like this, Yang Chen also breathed a sigh of relief.

If Mu Taiqing had made a move just now, he would have been truly doomed, with how unimaginable the strength of the Emperor Divine Tool was in Mu Taiqing's hands.

However, fortunately, controlling the Three Souls had an effect, successfully curbing Mu Taiqing's madness.

Now, Mu Taiqing was drenched in sweat and in agony, not to mention making any moves.

Yang Chen wanted to do something, but just then, a pressure no less powerful than Mu Taiqing's suddenly descended from the sky.

Yang Chen felt it very clearly, knowing that a crisis was coming; he instantly retreated, and then a sharp blood claw, with a mighty posture, attacked from the vault of heaven, tearing through the air and surging for thousands of miles!

The Dao Intent contained within didn't need to be mentioned. At least with Yang Chen's current Dao skills, it was impossible to resist.

At the moment, Yang Chen was retreating non-stop and seeing it, who else could it be but the Bloodthirsty Vampire King and other fierce ghosts coming one after another?

This made Yang Chen's expression darken.

Having just suppressed a hungry tiger, and now a pack of wolves had arrived. The situation was very unfavorable for him.

"Interesting human, you actually dodged my strike." The Bloodthirsty Vampire King twisted his neck, seemingly feeling he had lost face.

Mu Taiqing felt even more humiliated. Seeing the Bloodthirsty Vampire King arrive, his expression was all cold, "Bloodthirsty Brother, I don't remember asking for your help."

"Hehe, Brother Mu, you're being unreasonable. When you were fighting this kid just now, it looked like your situation was quite dire. I came over to help you, can't you be grateful?" The Bloodthirsty Vampire King said.

Remaining expressionless, Mu Taiqing said, "What, are you saying that I'm not his match?"

"Of course not, I'm just saying that if you waste too much time here, it will affect our operation. These countless brothers from the Netherworld can't stop for a moment!" The Bloodthirsty Vampire King also had a cold voice and a chilling tone.

Feeling extremely displeased, Mu Taiqing knew that it was because he had failed to kill Yang Chen quickly enough.

Now he had to let the Bloodthirsty Vampire King have a share, making it difficult for him to take any advantage.

"Kid, I won't waste any more words, just give me your life." The Bloodthirsty Vampire King licked his lips.

Yang Chen knew that today, he could not possibly win.

With a glance, he saw that Xuandao Sect and the other Alien Tribes had already escaped far away, not looking back, which made him breathe a sigh of relief.

His procrastination for such a long time was not in vain.

“Hmph, no need to look anymore, those who escaped have escaped, now you just leave your life behind,” the Bloodthirsty Vampire King mocked.

“It won’t be that easy to kill me,” Yang Chen’s expression darkened.

Then, he let out a great roar, “Xue Lian!”

Zhang Xuelian was waiting nearby, hearing Yang Chen’s command, she instantly appeared with a flash, then grabbed Yang Chen, and the two of them disappeared together.

When they reappeared, they were already far away. Then, Zhang Xuelian flashed again, and they vanished...

“You want to escape?” The Bloodthirsty Vampire King reached out to grab, thinking it was Instantaneous Movement, but soon he suddenly retreated, “What’s useless?”

He had countless methods to disrupt Instantaneous Movement, but now Zhang Xuelian’s escape method seemed to be unrelated to Instantaneous Movement.

In just an instant, Zhang Xuelian and Yang Chen had already disappeared, and they could no longer be found within the range of their souls, making the expressions of the Bloodthirsty Vampire King and Mu Taiqing both darken.

“What is this thing!” The Bloodthirsty Vampire King couldn’t understand.

Mu Taiqing, who had seen and

Chapter 2322: Love and Affection_1

“What? The Space Dao Intent?” The Bloodthirsty Vampire King lowered his voice: “There is such a Dao Intent, damn it, damn it!”

Having Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian escape, he was obviously unwilling.

One should know that on Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian’s bodies, there must be many Supreme Treasures without even thinking. Especially the Slaughter God Spear that Yang Chen just had, it was even more tempting. Also, looking at Mu Taiqing’s reaction, there were definitely more treasures on this person than that.

This was the reason for the excitement in his heart. If he were to kill Yang Chen, the treasures at that time...

But now, Yang Chen had escaped.

“I order a full-scale attack and search, find this human for me!” The Bloodthirsty Vampire King would not give up easily, roaring loudly.

...

At the same time, Zhang Xuelian’s Space Jump came to an end, and with a pause, she leaped down from a certain space and arrived in front of a mountain range.

“This is? Hulao Pass?” Yang Chen glanced around and found that they were already in Hulao Pass.

This was a good thing, at least it meant they had escaped the pursuit of the thousands of ghost troops from the Netherworld.

“The people of Xuandao Sect should have escaped too.” Yang Chen muttered to himself, but he didn’t know how the other humans fared.

Yang Chen shook his head. Although he was worried, in the current situation, he could only help his own people from the Xuandao Sect to avoid disaster. As for people from other forces, he really had no time to take care of them. In the current situation, it would be good if he could take care of himself.

After a few Space Jumps, Zhang Xuelian's face was bloodless, obviously exhausted.

Yang Chen held Zhang Xuelian in his arms, giving her a little warmth.

"You've exerted yourself again. Just rest and recover from now on," Yang Chen said.

With this, Zhang Xuelian felt more at ease, her cheeks slightly flushed as she calculated with her fingers, trying to see what would happen next.

"Why are you calculating again?" Yang Chen asked doubtfully.

Zhang Xuelian's lips parted gently: "No harm, I'm just calculating the safety of the people from Taiyi Sect."

"Oh? How will their safety be?" Yang Chen was curious.

As a member of Taiyi Sect, Zhang Xuelian had been with Taiyi Sect for so long, so it was impossible for her not to have any feelings. It was normal for her to have the idea of calculating.

Zhang Xuelian shook her head gently: "The other human forces are actually fine, not too dangerous, but Taiyi Sect will face a calamity, more precisely, it's you who will face a calamity."

"What do you mean?" Yang Chen was slightly startled: "Do I have another close relationship?"

"You know who I'm talking about better than anyone," Zhang Xuelian said.

...

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh and cry, was it Hua Wanru she meant?

With this, Yang Chen's expression gradually turned serious. If Hua Wanru faced a calamity, then...

Yang Chen didn't know whether he should ask or not. If he asked, it would be really unfair to Zhang Xuelian, as it would seem like he had that woman in his heart. But if he didn't ask, he couldn't help but feel a little bit entangled and worried.

After all, Hua Wanru was the first woman to successfully enter his life.

It seemed that Zhang Xuelian could see all these reasons, so she said, "Now the goal of the people from the Netherworld is us, and they will madly hunt us. By rights, the most dangerous ones should be us, but the Divination Symbols indeed show that there is no danger between you and me."

"Hua Wanru can also calculate, so she should be safe, right?" Yang Chen frowned.

"When it comes to Calculation, it has always been very vague to calculate for oneself. Otherwise, I would have killed her a long time ago," Zhang Xuelian shook her head gently.

Yang Chen's smile was bitter: "Then what should we do?"

"You save her!" Zhang Xuelian's lips parted lightly.

"Me save her?" Yang Chen trembled.

"Yes, she can't die!" Zhang Xuelian said calmly, "If she dies, I won't be able to achieve Perfection in my calamity."

Yang Chen recalled all these and nodded: "Well, that's good. I'll go back to save her, and you escape first. Now that our position is in Hulao Pass, those thousands of ghost creatures won't be able to catch up with you."

“It doesn’t matter. The Divination Symbols show that there will be even bigger changes later on to stop these thousands of ghost creatures, so you don’t need to worry about my safety. Just go and save Hua Wanru,” Zhang Xuelian began to speak.

Yang Chen hesitated no longer, both Zhang Xuelian and he were not hesitating people. Having said so much, there was no need for him to hesitate any more, so he was ready to leave.

“Wait.”

But at this moment, Zhang Xuelian suddenly spoke weakly: “You just thoughtlessly went without even thinking about your own safety. It seems that you really have Hua Wanru in your heart. With those endless ghost creatures, if you go recklessly like this, can you really save Hua Wanru? Even if you can save her, can you take her out?”

...

Yang Chen always felt that he had been calculated by Zhang Xuelian, and said with a bitter smile, “But, if I don’t go like this, how else can I go?”

“You sit down first, I have a way to ensure your safety.” Zhang Xuelian whispered.

Yang Chen couldn’t help being curious, not knowing what Zhang Xuelian meant.

He sat down with his legs crossed, coming to Zhang Xuelian’s side.

Zhang Xuelian’s face was serious: “Yang Chen, do you know what is formed when time is combined with space?”

“Time combined with space? Naturally, it forms Spacetime,” Yang Chen answered immediately without thinking.

“Exactly, Spacetime is the Strongest Dao Intent. When time and space are perfectly integrated, another realm of material is formed, just like your Life and Death Dao Intent,” Zhang Xuelian said.

“So what you mean is...” Yang Chen couldn’t understand.

Zhang Xuelian closed her eyes and meditated, “I want to transfer my Space Dao Intent to you with my special Divine Power as the Chosen One. This way, you will have my Space Dao Intent, and in turn, integrate it with your Primitive Dao Intent, becoming the Space-Time Dao Intent.”

“What?” Yang Chen was shocked.

His Primitive Dao Intent was indeed a type of Time Dao Intent.

Integrating with Space Dao Intent, that would be Spacetime.

“Wait, you want to give me your Space Dao Intent? What will you do then?” Yang Chen shook his head immediately: “This is absolutely not acceptable. Letting me use your Dao Intent to become stronger, I cannot accept it.”

“Don’t feel guilty. Once I give you my Dao Intent, I can sense it again in the future,” Zhang Xuelian said softly. “But if you can’t save Hua Wanru, then both you and I will lose even more.”

Yang Chen said solemnly, “Then, how on earth can you transfer your Space Dao Intent to me?”

Zhang Xuelian didn’t speak, but tightly closed her eyes, and then gently opened her clothes. In just a short while, a white body was exposed in front of Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen swallowed his saliva. At this point, how could he not know what Zhang Xuelian meant?

With a wave of his hand, he set up the Forbidden Array Formation.

“Yang Chen, I was originally suspicious of you, but after this trip, you showed me your ability, courage, and temperament. You deserve my Zhang Xuelian’s devotion to you like this, and our love and affection starts now!”

“The way I’m going to transfer my Space Dao Intent to you is also like this...”

Chapter 2323: The Power of Space-Time Dao Intent_1

By now, if Yang Chen still didn’t know what to do, he would be an idiot.

Things happened so suddenly that he had no idea how to react.

This white body was so perfect that it made Yang Chen feel that it was like a legendary fairy descending to the mortal world.

His heart stirred, unable to control the heat within him, he stripped off his clothes, embraced Zhang Xuelian, and began kissing her inch by inch.

Eventually, they consummated their union.

Compared to Hua Wanru, Zhang Xuelian was less wild and more reserved. She said nothing throughout the process but tightly clenched her fists. Although she controlled her expressions and did not show too much pleasure, it was not difficult to see the satisfaction in her eyes.

Making love was just one aspect; Yang Chen could feel that an incredibly dense Dao intent flowed into his body as they united.

This Dao intent left Zhang Xuelian’s body, and although it initially resisted merging with Yang Chen, it gradually stopped resisting as their essences combined.

It even merged with Yang Chen’s Dao intent.

Zhang Xuelian’s Space Dao intent had reached the Dao King stage.

And Yang Chen's Primitive Dao intent had also reached the Dao King stage.

The two Dao King level intents of time and space combined at this moment, instantly advancing a level and reaching the peak!

Time and space...

It evolved into the strongest Dao intent: Space-Time Dao intent.

When this Space-Time Dao intent was born within Yang Chen, he felt that his strength had increased even more. Now he could control even greater things.

"I feel like I can cross mountains and control time..." Yang Chen murmured, hardly believing it.

After all, these things sounded extraordinary when said aloud.

At this moment, Zhang Xuelian's body went limp, resting on Yang Chen.

With a wave of his hand, Yang Chen put their clothes back on.

"There's no need to accompany me. Go and save Hua Wanru while there's still time," Zhang Xuelian said softly.

"Alright..." Yang Chen felt somewhat guilty seeing Zhang Xuelian being so understanding.

Zhang Xuelian suddenly whispered into Yang Chen's ear, "Remember, what she can give you, I can too. I asked you to save her, not to love her..."

Hearing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile: "Trust me."

...

Yang Chen left, telling Zhang Xuelian to go back first, while he alone returned to the Central Region.

Although Yang Chen agreed to Zhang Xuelian's request, how could he not be worried about Hua Wanru deep down?

Therefore, he would not hesitate to return to the Central Region alone.

But it was different from just a short while ago.

If it were him from just a short while ago, he would have been powerless when suddenly returning to the Central Region, facing the Netherworld's vast army.

But now, he was different.

With a light step, he disappeared in an instant.

The next moment, he appeared in another place.

Space-Time Dao intent...

This was the Space-Time Dao intent, controlling space and time, and it was a different matter altogether than merely controlling space. Nowadays, Yang Chen's ability to traverse space was even more adept than Zhang Xuelian's and he would not suffer great losses even after several consecutive usages.

All this was thanks to the Primitive Dao intent.

As space-time was a material, lacking in one aspect would render it unable to exert its full power. Now that the two aspects had combined, they could exert their full power and reach the peak!

“As expected, the Space-Time Dao intent lives up to its reputation. Now its effects on me are no worse than the Life and Death Dao intent,” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Now, Yang Chen had already arrived in the Central Region, and his speed was astounding.

This was the terrifying aspect of the strongest Dao intent.

The effects of each strongest Dao intent were extremely horrifying.

And now, he had two...

At this moment, Yang Chen stood in mid-air, looking at the dark, massive army before him.

The Central Region had been completely occupied by these Netherworld Ghosts, and Yang Chen's appearance immediately caught their attention.

“It's a human!”

“Hmm? This human is the one that the Bloodthirsty Lord is looking for.”

“This is great! We found him! Everyone, capture him!”

A group of Netherworld Ghosts stirred into action, trying to capture Yang Chen.

But with just a light step, Yang Chen disappeared.

The next moment, he vanished from the spot.

In the face of thousands of Netherworld Ghost troops, he was like nothing. In an instant, they lost track of him and couldn't find any trace of Yang Chen.

"Where's the human?"

"Where is he?"

A group of Netherworld Ghosts were all shocked, unable to comprehend where Yang Chen had gone.

Yang Chen used the Space-Time Dao intent to easily travel through time and space.

As he traversed through these dimensions, the numerous Netherworld Ghosts were insignificant. Once he appeared again, he had already reached a distant location, and with another leap, he reached another distant place.

Whenever he appeared in a location, it would cause a great commotion among the Netherworld ghosts, but in an instant, Yang Chen would disappear again. His speed left people unable to catch him, and they could only feel a bizarre sensation.

In just a short while, Mu Taiqing and the Bloodthirsty Vampire King had already received news of Yang Chen's appearances, but they couldn't find any trace of him as they searched back and forth.

As Yang Chen moved along, he saw many battles unfolding.

Many people from the Central Region's alien tribes were resisting; there were still many Enlightenment Realm Experts in a continent.

However, on one hand, their numbers and strength were inferior, and on the other hand, they couldn't join forces and fight together. In the end, they were doomed to be killed with no hope of turning the tide.

Seeing this, Yang Chen could only sigh. With his current strength, he could save a few people, but he was powerless to save more.

Now, at a glance, it was impossible to determine how many casualties there were. Yang Chen was also searching for Taiyi Sect's whereabouts in the vast ocean of Netherworld Ghosts.

However, he had not found any trace of Taiyi Sect along the way, which gave him a headache.

If he could not find Taiyi Sect, he could not find Hua Wanru.

But at this moment...

Yang Chen's eyes narrowed, as if he saw something through his soul.

"It really is the Supreme King Palace area. Many strong people have gathered here, and the Netherworld must have completely surrounded it..." Yang Chen took a deep breath, located the area around the Supreme King Palace, saw numerous troops gathered, and rushed towards it.

The next moment, his figure vanished once again, crossing space, and arriving at the other end.

Chapter 2324: Easy to Defend, Difficult to Attack_1

At the same time, Supreme King Palace.

By now, the various clans had become exceptionally unified, all working together to guard the entrance of the Supreme King Palace. For a moment, it posed quite a bit of trouble for the netherworld fierce ghosts, making it difficult for them to break in.

Today, a large group of netherworld fierce ghosts surrounded the Supreme King Palace, making it difficult for the cultivators and various clans within the palace to escape and form a standoff.

The netherworld ghost creatures could not enter, and those in the Supreme King Palace could not escape.

“Lord Huang Qi, what should we do about this group of people?” Some fierce ghosts came to a huge fierce ghost and reported.

The fierce ghost called Lord Huang Qi had his hands behind his back and his Qi showed that he had reached the Daoist Sovereign stage.

“Hmph, after all, these people are just futilely holding on, and sooner or later they will die.” Huang Qi revealed his ferocious fangs and spoke viciously.

“But if we don’t deal with these people for a long time, the Ghost King will...” A nearby fierce ghost worriedly spoke.

Huang Qi heard this and turned solemn.

“Sir Mu, how do you think we should handle this matter?” Huang Qi looked at Mu Taiqing for help.

Mu Taiqing and the Bloodthirsty Vampire King were not together, and there was some displeasure in his expression.

Because he had lost control of the three souls to Yang Chen just now, he had lost in the competition with the Bloodthirsty Vampire King over who would hunt down Yang Chen. In the end, the Bloodthirsty Vampire King led a large army to hunt down Yang Chen, while he could only stay here to deal with these humans and alien tribes.

This made Mu Taiqing’s heart heavy and extremely unhappy. Hearing Huang Qi’s words, he coldly responded, “Don’t worry, I have a way.”

Huang Qi didn’t know what method Mu Taiqing was talking about and could only go with the flow.

On the side of the Supreme King Palace, the various clans were also constantly quarrelling and defending within the palace.

On the human side, the Taiyi Sect was the head, followed by Qingyu Gate, Cloud Sky Sect, Luo Star Island and other forces, all gathered here without knowing what time they had entered the Central Region and arrived at the Supreme King Palace.

The human side was led by the three main generals.

However, among the three main generals, only two of them were present now, and one was seriously injured. Now, the only human commander was Zhao Sikong, who was once the first place on the Divine General List.

Zhao Sikong now stood in front of the crowd, awe-inspiring.

“Chief General Zhao, what shall we do now?” a group of Taiyi Sect members asked.

Zhao Sikong heard people call him the Chief General, and his face was filled with pride. He said, “We have Hua Wanru with us. Let’s see what her calculations are like. Although I have never believed it much, there is no harm in letting Hua Wanru calculate it for now.”

Upon hearing this, the people below hurriedly took action and let Hua Wanru calculate.

Hua Wanru already knew what to do and was now taking action to calculate.

As she calculated, Hua Wanru’s brows furrowed, “For now, we are safe by holding the Supreme King Palace, and we can wait for other variables. But if we really try to escape, the divination symbol shows that it is extremely dangerous, nearly a life-and-death situation. So my suggestion is to stay in the Supreme King Palace and never think about leaving.”

When Zhao Sikong came to Hua Wanru at this time, he heard Hua Wanru’s command and sneered, “It seems that I really shouldn’t have asked for your opinion. Waiting for variables in the Supreme King Palace? What variables are there to wait for? What other variables can be expected? I, Zhao Sikong, have always believed that only my own strength can create miracles. Now, so many Netherworld ghost creatures surround us. They look terrifying in the dark, but in fact, all we see is just the surface.”

“Once we break through this surface, maybe there are not that many Netherworld ghost creatures in the outside world after all. The Netherworld is not so terrible, and the number is much smaller. We are all scared by the scene in front of us. Hmph, the other alien tribes are the same, most of them think that Netherworld ghost creatures are very scary, and none of them dare to break out. If we work together, these ghost creatures may not be as scary as we think.”

Upon hearing Zhao Sikong’s speech, the others nodded one after another, “What Chief General Zhao said makes sense.”

“We have only seen the surface so far, and it may not actually be like this.”

“Perhaps the number of Netherworld ghost creatures is not that large.”

“Yeah, how could there be so many of them when all our Enlightenment-stage cultivators in various clans are added up?”

The more these people listened, the more they felt that what Zhao Sikong said was reasonable, feeling that the terrifying situation in front of them might just be a trap set by Netherworld.

Hua Wanru’s Liu Mei frowned and she bit her silver teeth. She knew that Zhao Sikong was extremely confident.

Now it seems that this is indeed the case.

The current situation is that the other party thinks that the current situation is false and denies her divination ability.

The key is that a bunch of lackeys feel that Zhao Sikong’s words are very reasonable at the moment.

Zhao Sikong enjoyed the flattery of the others and became more convinced that his judgment was accurate!

“Now, you all give your orders, everyone be ready to break out together with me at any time!” Zhao Sikong said emotionlessly.

Hearing this, Hua Wanru immediately said, “Chief General Zhao, I suggest you think it through before making this decision.”

“Hmph, Hua Wanru, I know you’re not convinced. Let me think it through? Can this seat still make a wrong choice?” Zhao Sikong waved his hand, completely ignoring Hua Wanru’s persuasion.

When these words fell, there was movement on the human side of the Southern Realm.

The person who stepped forward was Jiang Guangzheng, who once loathed Yang Chen to the bone.

As the leader of the Southern Realm, Jiang Guangzheng stood out now, apparently having discussed things with the people below.

He directly said with a booming voice, “Friends of Netherworld, if you really push us so hard, we of the various clans are not to be trifled with. If we choose to fight to the death, neither of us will profit. You better not forget that while the spirit realm creatures might be more afraid of your netherworld forces, we of the Southern Realm will not be frightened by the meager forces you have.”

Mu Taiqing was originally from the Taiyi Sect but concealed his face in order to avoid trouble, not letting others see him.

Now hearing Jiang Guangzheng speaking like this, Mu Taiqing sneered, “Southern Realm? What about the Southern Realm? Do you really think you can escape?”

“Hmph, we may not be able to escape indeed, but do you netherworld people really think you can break in and take advantage of us?” Jiang Guangzheng laughed loudly, wisely choosing to start negotiations with his strengths on hand.

Indeed, the position they were in now was easy to defend and difficult to attack. Those from the Netherworld couldn't break in at all.

But at this time, Mu Taiqing coldly laughed, "Can't break in? Haha, that's only what you think!"

Chapter 2325: Breaking Through the Encirclement?_1

He's so calm, how could he not be prepared for something like this?

Keep in mind, Peng Wanli hasn't returned yet.

Now, the timing is just about right.

However, Jiang Guangzheng obviously doesn't think so. He sneers, "Do all of you Netherworld people like to brag? Hahaha, I'm curious, what do you have to do to get the better of us?"

Mu Taiqing doesn't bother to respond, he just lightly claps his hands.

Then, a beam of light suddenly flashes.

In the blink of an eye, a figure rushes through the crowd, turning everyone in his path to dust.

In an instant, dozens of Enlightenment Realm experts have fallen by his hand.

Jiang Guangzheng's scalp tingles in fright, "It's you, Peng Wanli."

The people of the Southern Realm just exchanged blows with Peng Wanli. They know who he is. When their minds snapped back to reality, they roared, "You traitor! You've sided with the Netherworld people. I'm going to kill you!"

Although Jiang Guangzheng knows he can't beat Peng Wanli, there are so many people that he won't be afraid once they start to react.

But how can Peng Wanli be outwitted?

Seeing these people attacking him, he escapes instantly.

As he leaves, Peng Wanli lets out a wild laugh. At this point, countless souls have perished under his command, killing at least 70 to 80 Enlightenment Realm experts.

There's no doubt about Peng Wanli's means, plus he's filled with anger. Wherever he goes, only devastation is left behind.

Soon, Peng Wanli swaggered back to the Netherworld group, making everyone's expressions become serious.

Mu Taiqing waved his hand and happily greeted, "Peng Wanli, welcome back."

"Humph!" Peng Wanli's expression doesn't seem very happy.

Mu Taiqing can somewhat guess the reason, "Brother Peng, are you unhappy because of Yang Chen's affairs?"

"You're quite clever. I will make sure this kid surnamed Yang is torn to pieces!" Peng Wanli clenches his teeth, his hatred for Yang Chen already coming from deep within!

Mu Taiqing's expression also turns gloomy, "Brother Peng, it's not just you who wants him to be torn to pieces. When we find him, I'll make sure he doesn't make it out alive. Don't worry, he might escape today, but not his whole life. Once the Secret Realm Trip ends, you and I will do everything we can to cultivate and return to our peak. Yang Chen won't live long."

Only then does Peng Wanli suppress the anger in his heart and gradually return to calm.

...

At the same time, chaos erupts in the Supreme King Palace.

With Peng Wanli's disturbance, almost a hundred people were lost in the blink of an eye. Many feel that even if they stay here, they might not be able to ensure their survival.

It's precisely because of this that Zhao Sikong is the first to become restless.

"This is the variable you were talking about?" Zhao Sikong looks gloomy as he stares at Hua Wanru.

Hua Wanru's expression tightens.

Her calculation of the variable can only target their current safety.

Since Peng Wanli targeted other groups just now, it's natural for her to struggle with calculating the outcome. But now, Zhao Sikong has turned this variable into a denial of her calculation, leaving her speechless and unsure of what to say.

Owing to the matter of Peng Wanli, Zhao Sikong basically completely denies Hua Wanru and says with his hands behind his back, "At the moment, Hua Wanru's calculation is really untrustworthy. She said to wait for the variable, but the result is such an unstable factor that almost ruined our solid Golden Soup defense. It seems that as I said, it's better for us to rush out and hope for a comeback."

"It seems very dangerous to stay here, but breaking out..." Some lackeys don't want to offend Zhao Sikong, but they're also afraid of death.

Zhao Sikong is conceited, but he can come this far, it's not because of danger that he'll shrink back.

"A bunch of trash, are there people in my Taiyi Sect who are afraid of death?" Zhao Sikong yelled angrily.

The people below couldn't help but fall silent. After all, Zhao Sikong had the right to control all mankind.

That's his prerogative as the Chief General!

"Order everyone to gather together and prepare to break out on my command. Staying here now, as Hua Wanru said, who knows what other variables there might be. Humph!" Zhao Sikong speaks coldly.

Hua Wanru's face darkens; she's not a good-tempered person. But as the Chief General, she has no other choice but to let Zhao Sikong do as he pleases.

Other people quickly send orders for forces to gather.

The members of various forces hear about the breakout and can't help but panic, completely unsure of what Zhao Sikong is thinking.

At this moment, Mu Taiqing stands indifferently with his hands behind his back in mid-air, "What do you think of the little gift I sent you, you people of the Southern Realm? Do you really believe that by staying in the Supreme King Palace, you will be free from worries?"

Mu Taiqing says this, but in fact, it's just a threat.

In reality, besides Peng Wanli, he doesn't really have any means to contend with so many cultivators in the Supreme King Palace in such a short time.

But this threat works.

As the saying goes, once bitten by a snake, you're afraid of a well rope for ten years.

Now that they've suffered at the hands of Peng Wanli, they've developed an illusion that staying in the Supreme King Palace is also not very safe.

This further confirms Zhao Sikong's idea, making Zhao Sikong directly step forward, "Fellow members of the alien tribes, now that we are facing the Netherworld, staying in the Supreme King Palace is no longer useful. It's better for us to fight to the death. In my opinion, although the Netherworld Army appears to be terrifying at the moment, it's only on the surface. No one knows what lies beyond. To me, the Netherworld people are just bluffing. Everyone, don't be afraid. Let's rush out and break the siege."

Hearing Zhao Sikong's words, many members of the alien tribes find them reasonable, but they don't act rashly for the time being.

Mu Taiqing just smiles and doesn't say anything, looking at Zhao Sikong and secretly thinking, how can there be such an idiot? Wanting to break out!

If they break out, he, Mu Taiqing, would be the first to clap his hands and cheer.

Zhao Sikong originally thought that once he made a move, everyone would follow, but he didn't expect no one to echo his sentiments. His face flushed with anger, not caring about the consequences, he thinks that once he takes action, people will definitely follow.

"We're going to break out!" Zhao Sikong is the first to stand up and rush out.

The various forces on the human side have no choice but to follow, gritting their teeth and charging out as well!

"Hmph, courting death!" Mu Taiqing sneers, finding Zhao Sikong extremely foolish.

Although the human race of the Spirit Realm is indeed a superpower in one of the continents, their current military strength seems extremely insignificant in front of the Netherworld Army!

As the black mass of the Netherworld Army presses down, the soldiers of the entire human race feel like they're going to be devoured!

Chapter 2326: Yang Chen's Arrival_1

The sight of this made the humans of every major force shudder.

There were too many of them, far more terrifying than the number they initially saw.

Zhao Sikong's heart also trembled at the sight, as the number was far greater than he had anticipated. However, he quickly gritted his teeth and said: "Everyone, don't panic, follow me and fight our way out."

At this point, his only option was to force his way through.

Everyone in the human forces couldn't help but sigh as they faced such an overwhelming number of Netherworld soldiers. Zhao Sikong was not afraid, but they were.

You may be seeking your own death, but don't drag us down with you.

Zhao Sikong was also extremely anxious at the moment. He originally thought that when he charged out, the foreign race people below would also bravely come out and fight alongside him.

But who could have imagined that these foreign race people had no such intention at all? They looked at them as if they were idiots, making Zhao Sikong's heart go cold.

Without the help of other foreign races, even if all human forces were combined, they seemed incredibly insignificant in the face of so many Netherworld people.

Even for him, as a Dao Venerate expert, it was difficult to withstand so many foreign race people. Yet, he could still survive for a while.

But for others, it was hard to say.

As for Hua Wanru, who had just entered the Enlightenment Stage not long ago, her strength was far inferior to those Dao Kings and Dao Monarchs. She was only able to survive temporarily on the battlefield by relying on the innate treasures she had obtained.

But over time, even other Enlightenment Realm experts would have difficulty persisting, let alone her.

Hua Wanru had no choice but to flee in all directions.

Humans were completely engulfed in a crisis, with no power to resist the Netherworld army.

Upon seeing this, Zhao Sikong panicked and was at a loss as to what to do.

The heavy losses on the human side were entirely his responsibility.

Now at a single glance, the losses could only be described as terrifying.

Zhao Sikong knew that it was over, completely over.

There was no one who would come to help them.

They were isolated and without assistance!

In a short while, the losses of human forces from all directions could no longer be described as heavy.

And Hua Wanru, now among the crowd, was being pursued by numerous Netherworld ghost creatures.

“Hahaha, little girl, you have quite a few treasures on you. No wonder you dared to enter this Great Secret Realm at the True God Realm. Since you’re here, offering all those treasures to me would be perfect. Hahaha!”

A group of Yin Soul Ghost Creatures of the Enlightenment Stage chased Hua Wanru.

If it were just one or two, Hua Wanru might still have managed. However, now there were dozens of Ghost Creatures chasing her.

There were wolves in front and tigers behind!

Hua Wanru could see no hope of escape.

At this moment, her delicate body trembled as she looked forward, and the path was completely blocked.

“Hahaha, little girl, where do you think you can run to?” Several ghost creatures laughed wildly.

A look of despair emerged on Hua Wanru’s face.

She knew that now, she really had nowhere to run.

Surrounded by so many ghost creatures, where could she escape to?

Tears of unwillingness fell from Hua Wanru’s eyes. Was she going to die here?

Was she destined to be a failure?

If she was with Yang Chen, that man would surely protect her, right?

Unfortunately, that man didn’t choose her.

He was with Zhang Xuelian now, and they weren’t here, probably having already escaped from this place and gone elsewhere.

In Hua Wanru’s heart, all that remained was jealousy.

Indeed, she was jealous. She was human, so why couldn't she be jealous?

She was jealous of Zhang Xuelian for getting the one person she had always wanted and dreamed of having.

"Ahh!" Hua Wanru screamed, trying to vent all the frustrations in her heart before her death.

But just then, an extremely terrifying pressure rolled down from the sky.

Next, a black line cut through the sky, like a huge dragon looking down from above, stretching for tens of thousands of miles, leaving nothing behind.

Those dozens of Enlightenment Realm fierce ghosts from just moments ago had vanished without a trace.

Everything that surrounded her disappeared in an instant.

This caused Hua Wanru's body to tremble, unsure of what had happened. However, her hands slightly clenched and she looked up to see a figure that she had always yearned to see in her dreams.

"Yang Chen, it's you!" Hua Wanru was overjoyed, looking at the man in front of her, having already forgotten that it was her who had killed him.

Her feelings towards Yang Chen went from indifference to wanting to possess him out of jealousy, and then to greed, desire, longing, and finally, an overwhelming euphoria that she couldn't even explain herself.

"Yang Chen, you saved me. That must mean you still care about me, right?" Hua Wanru's eyes shone brightly.

"You're overthinking it. I saved you only because I didn't want you to die. That's all," Yang Chen replied coldly.

“You must be lying to me. You risked your life to save me, and it’s solely because you don’t want me to die? And you’re worried about Zhang Xuelian?” Hua Wanru still didn’t believe him, and she pressed Yang Chen aggressively with her questions.

Yang Chen ignored her, reaching out and grabbing Hua Wanru.

Immediately afterward, he took a step forward, landing among the human forces from all directions.

“Yang Chen is here.”

“It’s Yang Chen!”

When the people from various forces saw Yang Chen, they expressed their ecstatic delight.

“Yang... Yang Chen...” Zhao Sikong’s face, filled with despair, also showed a hint of joy.

Like a heavenly god, Yang Chen descended. He had clearly seen the terrifying power of the shot Yang Chen had taken earlier, and it was because of this that he felt hope returning.

Yang Chen calmly said: “Everyone, retreat to the Supreme King Palace for now. Leave the rest to me!”

“Go back??” Upon hearing this, Zhao Sikong’s face reddened with anger; he had been the one to ask people to come out, so going back now would be like a slap to his face.

Yang Chen didn’t know what Zhao Sikong was thinking: “Those who wish to live, go back. Those who don’t, of course, can stay here!”

Zhao Sikong’s body trembled. Was it that he didn’t want to live? He wasn’t afraid of death, but that didn’t mean he didn’t want to live.

He gritted his teeth, still hesitating. But in the blink of an eye, he saw that the vast majority of people were already running back without any hesitation.

With that in mind, Zhao Sikong had no choice but to grit his teeth and return.

Seeing this, Yang Chen let out a sigh of relief. Next, he had to find a way to hold back these ghost creatures, causing a huge commotion.

However, just as he was about to take action, he saw that Hua Wanru hadn't left yet. His expression darkened: "Why haven't you left yet?"

"Yang Chen, do you have me in your heart?" Hua Wanru stared intently at Yang Chen, biting her lip.

Chapter 2327: Spacetime Solidification_1

Yang Chen didn't expect Hua Wanru to ask him like this.

Hearing the questioning and expectation in her voice, Yang Chen's heart ached.

He didn't respond.

But Hua Wanru bit her lip: "Is it true that I was born to be redundant? As the opposite of Zhang Xuelian, I am redundant, and as the emotional stumbling block between you two, I am also redundant? Yang Chen, tell me, is it true?"

Her heart was filled with urgency to know the answer.

She knew better than anyone else how evil and bad she was!

As the opposite of Zhang Xuelian, her birth represented her redundancy from the very beginning.

It was just that she didn't want to accept it or think about this question!

But not thinking about it didn't mean it didn't exist!

Hua Wanru never thought that she would eventually have to face this question again.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, not wanting to say too much. However, seeing Hua Wanru's heartbreaking appearance, his brow furrowed.

As the saying goes, it's better to have a short pain than a long one. If he had to blame someone, it should be himself for creating such a calamity with Hua Wanru in a fit of rage.

As such, he had to make a clean break.

"Hua Wanru, it's impossible between us." Yang Chen shook his head and pushed Hua Wanru into the Palace of Sovereign Kings.

He didn't want to see her heartbroken eyes and turned to face the countless soldiers and horses of the Netherworld!

His appearance naturally attracted countless attacks, but with Yang Chen's Divine Spear, there was nothing he couldn't handle.

Under his cooperation with the Slaughter God Spear, the Dao King stage was nothing but a bunch of small minions, hardly worth his attention!

With one spear thrust, he cleared the area around him for tens of kilometers. Countless Ghost Creatures perished in his path.

"It's him again."

“This man has come again...”

Many Netherworld Ghosts were terrified when they saw Yang Chen, almost losing their courage.

His ferocity was already well known.

“Everyone, step back!” Mu Taiqing calmly said, his eyes filled with doubt.

How could Yang Chen suddenly appear here? The various circumstances made it seem very odd.

Peng Wanli growled, “Let me do it!”

He was obviously furious to the extreme: “Mu Taiqing, your Three Souls are in this kid’s hands, it’s not suitable for you to take action. Let me personally kill him. If he dares to deceive me, I will make him wish he was dead!”

Mu Taiqing spoke solemnly: “Peng Wanli, Yang Chen’s sudden arrival is very strange. With so many troops searching for him, he shouldn’t suddenly appear here. Be careful!”

“I know!” Peng Wanli cracked his neck: “I will not fail a second time.”

Peng Wanli, filled with rage and fury, stepped forward, his eyes filled with madness from deep within his heart.

As he approached, countless Ghost Creatures stepped aside, knowing that Peng Wanli was a formidable and ruthless character.

Mu Taiqing was also aware that his Three Souls were in Yang Chen’s hands and was not willing to take action. It was more appropriate for Peng Wanli, who was in the same boat as him, to take action instead.

Peng Wanli stepped into the sky, facing off against Yang Chen.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen stood still, his mere presence forcing the thousands of soldiers in the Netherworld not to hastily approach.

“Yang Chen, you really pissed me off. I, Peng Wanli, have never wanted to kill someone so badly. You are the one who has won this honor. Hahaha...” Peng Wanli sneered sinisterly, “Yang Chen, I guarantee, you will die miserably.”

Yang Chen, with his hands behind his back, remained calm: “Peng Wanli, I’m not the same as the last time we fought. Don’t think you can easily win against me.”

“Hahaha, absurd. This entire Spirit Realm belongs to our Spirit God Race. Do you know why our Spirit God Race and the Spirit Realm share the word ‘spirit’? Because this plane was born to be trampled under our Spirit God Race’s feet. You humans are merely like ants, now die.” At the peak of his anger, Peng Wanli suddenly struck with a palm.

Just like before, his Dao Intent was swift and fierce, enough to make anyone despair.

His realm was incredibly high.

Yang Chen admitted he was inferior.

If it were in the outside world, even with his control of Space-Time Dao Intent and the Slaughter God Spear, he would be no match for Peng Wanli. However, in this plane, the Dao Intent from Peng Wanli could not exert its full power.

He might have a chance to fight.

“Peng Wanli, take my spear!” Instead of retreating, Yang Chen chose to strike out with his spear again.

This spear contained Life and Death and Space-Time Intent!

Let Peng Wanli see his newly comprehended techniques!

“Space-Time One Shot!”

Peng Wanli’s Dao Intent was indeed powerful, but Yang Chen’s Space-Time Dao Intent had its own advantages.

The maintenance of a plane relied on space and time, and although Yang Chen couldn’t create a spacetime with his current abilities, he could certainly solidify it!

Peng Wanli’s Dao Intent was formidable, but wherever Yang Chen’s spear passed, spacetime solidified!

Peng Wanli’s Dao Intent was utterly halted under Yang Chen’s Space-Time Dao Intent. How could it harm Yang Chen?

He couldn’t hurt Yang Chen, but Yang Chen could hurt him.

With the Life and Death Dao Intent in motion, Yang Chen wielded the Slaughter God Spear ferociously, forcing Peng Wanli’s heart to tremble and retreat, not daring to believe his own eyes.

If he hadn’t promptly used his Dao Intent to protect himself, Yang Chen’s spear would have already struck him by now.

Even so, Peng Wanli felt the urge to vomit blood, and it was all because of Yang Chen’s techniques.

“How could this be,” Peng Wanli tried to control his Dao Intent and finally broke free from Yang Chen’s solidified spacetime.

But what use was it at this moment? Yang Chen had already left the range, and there was nothing to be done with his Dao Intent breaking free from the spacetime solidification.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, was slightly surprised.

“This Peng Wanli is really amazing. He broke my Space-Time Dao Intent so quickly. The first spacetime solidification only lasted for such a short time, it will be even harder later on...” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Moreover, his Life and Death Dao Intent had not harmed his opponent.

However, just as he thought this, the people from the Southern Realm in the Palace below were startled.

They couldn't believe their eyes.

Their group had staked their lives fighting Peng Wanli, just managing to gain the upper hand. It was only due to others' intervention that Peng Wanli stopped. Otherwise, it would be hard to say who would live and who would die.

But now, Yang Chen single-handedly forced Peng Wanli to this extent?

Chapter 2328: The True Face of the Spirit God Race_1

This was simply dumbfounding.

Yang Chen alone had achieved this level?

People from the Southern Realm, like Long Jueyu and others, couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Honestly, they were frightened by Peng Wanli. If possible, they didn't want to provoke him again. That's why just now when Zhao Sikong led the charge, they didn't dare to follow.

With Peng Wanli there, how dare they make a move!

Now that Yang Chen had reached this point, how could they not be shocked? They had originally planned to settle accounts with Yang Chen, but now...

When Mu Taiqing saw Yang Chen's move, he was also startled and could no longer understand Yang Chen's methods.

"Is this... Space Dao Intent?"

"No, it's not!"

Mu Taiqing thought about it and grew more serious: "If it was just Space Dao Intent, it wouldn't be that powerful. Just now, in an instant, Peng Wanli's Dao Intent was frozen. This is not simply freezing Dao Intent, but freezing space. Even time has stopped!"

He saw it very clearly that indeed, time had stopped.

"Only when time stops can space solidify. Could it be..."

Mu Taiqing's pupils shrank, unable to believe his judgment: "Could it be... Space-Time Dao Intent?"

He wanted to deny it but couldn't deny such a thought.

Yang Chen's performance just now indeed reminded him of the legendary Space-Time Dao Intent.

Yang Chen now held the Long Spear, confronting Peng Wanli. His previous moves had already shocked Peng Wanli to the point where he did not dare to act rashly.

Yang Chen now had a bit more confidence.

Although Space-Time Dao Intent is said to be on par with Life and Death Dao Intent as the strongest Dao Intent, its usage and effect are much more than Life and Death Dao Intent. It could be said that during the Enlightenment Stage, the help this Space-Time Dao Intent brought to him was even richer than Life and Death Dao Intent.

The help Life and Death Dao Intent brought him should be after the Great Stage.

The current Yang Chen seemed ready to take action at any time.

Peng Wanli said solemnly, "So it seems, Space-Time Dao Intent..."

He had heard Mu Taiqing's sound transmission.

"Kid, you've really gained an amazing Dao Intent. It must have something to do with your wife." Peng Wanli's voice was low, unable to suppress his anger, and he wanted to take action again.

As soon as he moved, his formidable Dao Intent crushed down!

He absolutely couldn't let Yang Chen off the hook so easily.

Yang Chen also didn't hide his abilities, instantly using his Space-Time Dao Intent.

This time, he still used space solidification!

"Solidify!"

Under Yang Chen's control, a piece of space suddenly solidified.

This space just happened to be where Peng Wanli was revealing his Dao Intent, and Yang Chen's space solidification suddenly solidified Peng Wanli's Dao Intent.

Next moment, Yang Chen manipulated Life and Death Dao Intent, intending to repeat his previous technique.

However, Peng Wanli was no fool. He learned his lesson the first time, and how could he make the same mistake the second time? He sneered and used his Dao Intent forcefully. With a boom, he shattered the space where Yang Chen's solidification was.

"Kid, do you think the same trick will work a second time?" Peng Wanli roared with a deep voice.

Then, he concentrated his Dao Intent and attacked Yang Chen fiercely.

Seeing this, Yang Chen should have been flustered but remained extremely calm instead.

He was well aware that this move would be hard to succeed a second time, so he had already prepared a second method. His Space-Time Dao Intent was far from just space solidification.

The Long Spear moved like a dragon, and Yang Chen clashed once again with Peng Wanli's Dao Intent.

Peng Wanli was very wary of Yang Chen's Space-Time Dao Intent, ready to break Yang Chen's space solidification at any time.

But as he guarded against it, he suddenly found that his Dao Intent had disappeared.

Yes, it disappeared directly.

Peng Wanli didn't know what had happened, and just as he was about to make a move, Yang Chen's Space-Time Dao Intent appeared again, already at his side.

"Not good." Peng Wanli suddenly took a deep breath.

He suddenly lost his senses, and even his consciousness was momentarily frozen.

Yang Chen actually used his Space Dao Intent to solidify the space-time where Peng Wanli's body was.

Peng Wanli only had his consciousness turning, and he knew he was really in trouble this time!

With his space-time being solidified, he was completely at the mercy of Yang Chen.

"Ahhhh!"

Peng Wanli couldn't take it anymore, roaring angrily. How could he let Yang Chen take advantage of him?

Peng Wanli's strength was so great that his Dao Intent unfolded, and Yang Chen's space solidification instantly dissolved.

But this had already delayed enough time. Yang Chen descended from the sky, and with the Spear falling, the Life and Death Dao Intent swiftly revolved. This strike held the power to claim a life.

"Die!" Yang Chen's eyes were filled with killing intent.

If he could eliminate Peng Wanli's life here, it would be for the best, for him, for the Mountain and River Destruction Map, and even for the entire Spirit Realm.

It must succeed!

Yang Chen's spear pierced Peng Wanli's body with a fierce thrust.

Then, the power of Life and Death Dao Intent was instantly unleashed, spreading to the limit, and violently exploded.

Peng Wanli spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body was almost destroyed by Yang Chen, with Life and Death Dao Intent swiftly revolving, causing Peng Wanli's hair to fall and flesh to become blurry.

Mu Taiqing saw this, carried his hands on his back, and looked indifferent without any intention to help.

He knew very well that Peng Wanli would not die so easily.

But Yang Chen stood high in the sky, his heart beating wildly, not knowing whether Peng Wanli was dead or alive.

Soon, Yang Chen took a deep breath.

As expected, Peng Wanli was not so easy to kill.

That's right, the Spirit God Race, if it was really so easy to kill, would not be able to invade three continents, nearly unifying the Spirit Realm.

When the smoke cleared, Peng Wanli's appearance was revealed.

At this time, Peng Wanli was completely different from before. His body had unexpectedly revealed a pair of wings like an eagle, and his legs became extremely large, like a ferocious beast.

Then, his whole body's aura rapidly changed, becoming even more terrifying and eerie!

"So the true form of the Spirit God Race has emerged..." Mu Taiqing murmured to himself.

Yang Chen's heart trembled when he saw this.

While Peng Wanli said menacingly, “Yang Chen, being able to force me to reveal the true form of the Spirit God Race, you can die with your eyes closed. Hehehe, let me show you the real power of our Spirit God Race!”

As his words ended, a huge eye suddenly appeared on Peng Wanli’s forehead.

When the eye was born, Peng Wanli aimed at Yang Chen, and with a swooshing sound, a beam of light shot out from his eye!

The beam of light directly tore through space, moving as fast as lightning, and in the blink of an eye, it reached Yang Chen’s body.

Yang Chen’s heart shook as he felt that if he was hit by the light, he would die instantly!

Chapter 2329: Safe Return_1

Yang Chen was shocked in his heart.

“What kind of technique is this!”

“Is this the innate talent of the Spirit God Race?”

Yang Chen knew very well that the Spirit God Race, as an innate mysterious tribe in this Spirit Realm, had a reason for almost unifying the entire Spirit Realm back in the day.

Ultimately, it was because of their heaven-defying talents, which allowed the Spirit God Race to be far superior to those of the same level.

And now, Peng Wanli had already shown his innate talent.

Pupil Technique Light Beam.

The speed of the light was so fast that it was impossible to capture. If he didn't have Spatial Divine Ability, he would have been restrained in action even if he wasn't injured.

His Space-Time Dao Intent could change the surrounding space-time matter, causing both time and space to slow down.

When Peng Wanli's light beam entered here, its speed would also slow down a lot!

It was precisely because of this that he could react, using his Spatial Divine Ability to change locations.

However, when he reappeared, Peng Wanli's light beam would be fired again.

"He actually used Space-Time Dao Intent to change speed... Damn it, in that case, I will shoot out several more beams in succession! Let's see how you can resist!" Peng Wanli was furious, and the Eye Technique quickly fired out light beams.

Seeing this, Mu Taiqing smiled and said, "Peng Wanli, you should have displayed the divine techniques of the Spirit God Race earlier. Otherwise, this kid wouldn't have gotten away so easily. The Spirit God Race's innate talents are really extraordinary; the Undying Body, Magical Divine Pupil, and Heavenly Evil Fire. Each of them is extremely powerful."

At the same time, the battle between Yang Chen and Peng Wanli caught the attention of others.

"Is this, is this...?"

"Spirit God Race?"

Many people recognized Peng Wanli's appearance.

As soon as they recognized him and shouted his name, many of them became completely uneasy.

“It’s actually the Spirit God Race. Weren’t they killed off a long time ago? Why is there still a Spirit God Race...”

“It’s over, the Spirit Realm is finished. There are still Spirit God Races alive?”

Many people had an innate fear of the Spirit God Race. To be precise, all major tribes in the Spirit Realm had an innate fear of the Spirit God Race.

It was precisely because of this that when they saw Yang Chen and Peng Wanli fighting so hard to tell who was superior, many people were shocked.

Yang Chen could actually fight on par with the legendary Spirit God Race.

At the same time, Peng Wanli also used various divine abilities and fought evenly with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen’s Space-Time Divine Power was very diverse and hard to resolve.

This made Peng Wanli unable to catch him and even more furious. “Yang Chen, the distance you can jump back and forth with your Space-Time Divine Power is ultimately limited. So, I’ll make sure you don’t have enough landing spots to fight against me!”

As Peng Wanli spoke, his body suddenly shook.

In an instant, a large amount of black flames peeled off his body, spreading in all directions.

“Hahaha, this is the special talent of my Spirit God Race, the Heavenly Evil Fire. Only my Spirit God Race has it, and its power can even overwhelm the True Dragon Heavenly Phoenix Fire. Yang Chen, obediently accept your death!” Peng Wanli fought crazily, gathering the Heavenly Evil Fire and targeting Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen became interested.

“Heavenly Evil Fire? In that case, I want to see who is the stronger one between your Heavenly Evil Fire and my Strange Fire!” Yang Chen became excited as well, spreading his palm and striking out his Strange Fire.

Two mighty flames collided, with Peng Wanli quite confident, not realizing that Yang Chen could resist him in this aspect.

However, the next moment, something shocking happened.

Yang Chen’s Strange Fire actually completely suppressed Peng Wanli’s Heavenly Evil Fire!

After a battle, Peng Wanli’s Heavenly Evil Fire was completely crushed by Yang Chen’s Strange Fire!

“Not good!” Peng Wanli’s face changed dramatically, completely unexpected that his Heavenly Evil Fire would lose to Yang Chen’s Strange Fire.

Yang Chen’s flames completely suppressed the Heavenly Evil Fire, and by the time Peng Wanli regained consciousness, a large amount of flames had already surrounded him.

“Ah!” Peng Wanli was quickly burned by Yang Chen’s Strange Fire.

Although Yang Chen hadn’t paid attention to that avatar of his, his avatar was always refining the Strange Fire.

A large chunk of the Strange Fire Avatar Firebird was enough for him to devour and refine at will; the higher his cultivation level, the more he could refine.

By now, in combination with his Flames’ Dao Intent, the power of his Strange Fire had long since become incomparable to what it once was!

In that moment, Yang Chen’s Flames’ Dao Intent and Strange Fire instantly burned Peng Wanli, causing him to scream.

However, Peng Wanli's body was incredibly strange; even after being burned like this, he still remained full of vitality, which puzzled Yang Chen.

By the time he took back his Strange Fire, Peng Wanli's body was full of wounds, but it seemed to be rapidly repairing itself, which caused Yang Chen to frown.

"Yang Chen, you can't kill me." Peng Wanli said angrily.

"I just haven't found your Spirit God Race's secret yet. Besides, Peng Wanli, you can't do anything to me either. I thought your Spirit God Races' divine powers would be incredibly powerful, but in the end, they were easily resolved?" Yang Chen's mouth curled into a smile.

Hearing this, Peng Wanli's veins bulged, and he suddenly attacked in anger.

Yang Chen took advantage of the timing and used his Space-Time Dao Intent again.

However, suddenly, a terrifying pressure came from above, causing Yang Chen to be shaken.

"What? An ambush?" Yang Chen had a keen sense of smell and instantly used his Space-Time Dao Intent to retreat a few steps.

Then, a blood-red whip, thousands of feet long, broke through the heavens, causing spatial turbulence wherever it went...

Yang Chen looked up and found that the person who made the move was none other than the Bloodthirsty Demon King.

The Bloodthirsty Demon King didn't know when he had returned. Having failed to ambush with his first strike, he was somewhat angry: "Hmph, kid, you're really good at running. Just like a rat."

“Ha ha! The two of you can’t deal with me alone, and you still have the nerve to talk about me? If you two want to gang up on me, well, I won’t play with you anymore. Also, you guys don’t have much time left.” Yang Chen said.

Peng Wanli and Bloodthirsty Vampire King had no idea what Yang Chen meant.

At this moment, Yang Chen’s figure flickered and disappeared in place.

With his Space-Time Dao Intent running, unless he didn’t want to fight anymore, Peng Wanli and Bloodthirsty Vampire King were not capable of stopping him!

“Yang Chen, where are you going?” Peng Wanli saw Yang Chen leaving and naturally wanted to stop him. However, how fast were Yang Chen’s Space-Time Dao Intent’s speed? In the blink of an eye, his figure had completely vanished.

“What does the kid mean? He doesn’t have much time left?” Peng Wanli couldn’t understand it.

At this moment, Yang Chen had already returned to the Supreme King Palace.

As Yang Chen returned, many people stepped aside.

After all, someone who could guarantee his safety amidst thousands of troops and return so calmly was truly awe-inspiring.

Chapter 2330: Going to Apologize_1

Yang Chen’s means had completely earned everyone’s respect.

Now that Yang Chen had returned, many people avoided him. It was also a way of showing respect.

When Yang Chen landed, a group of Southern Realm people couldn’t bear it and rushed up: “Yang Chen, we have been looking for you for a long time.”

“And then?” Yang Chen had his hands on his back. He had just returned to the Human Camp and hadn’t even spoken a few words before being accused. He naturally couldn’t be happy, and asked directly with a heavy tone.

If it was at first, he might be somewhat wary of the Southern Realm people, but now he had nothing to fear.

With the Life and Death, Spacetime Dao Intents in hand, how could he be afraid of these Southern Realm people?

Jiang Guangzheng clenched his teeth. Although he had some scruples about Yang Chen’s means, he couldn’t give up so easily.

“Humph, you snatched our stuff. How can you not explain it to us?” Jiang Guangzheng growled.

Long Jueyu said coldly: “Yang Chen, you better think clearly. There is no good end to opposing us, the people of the Southern Realm!”

“What is yours?” Yang Chen said expressionlessly: “Did they write your names on them? Besides, do you really think you can represent the Southern Realm?”

Indeed, he had snatched the items, but the two items hadn’t even touched the hands of the Southern Realm people. Who owned them depended on their own abilities. Yet, these Southern Realm people had the nerve to come and claim them?

“You!” Jiang Guangzheng lowered his voice: “Yang Chen, are you determined to be against our Supreme Deity Sect?”

“Hahaha!”

Yang Chen laughed wildly: “So what if I’m against your Supreme Deity Sect? I can clearly tell you, they are in my hands. If you want them, you can come and take them at any time.”

Hearing this, Jiang Guangzheng was completely out of temper.

He could only tremble and grit his teeth: "Very well, Yang Chen, good for you!"

When the conversation ended, Jiang Guangzheng was out of temper and could only turn away.

Yang Chen's expression was icy.

The humans of the Southern Realm were originally very powerful, but they had been utterly useless in the Netherworld. Although Zhao Sikong led a large number of people out, which was very foolish, the Supreme Deity Sect people just watched coldly, even more foolish!

Now they still want to get treasures from his hand?

It's simply wishful thinking.

"Yang Chen, by doing this, aren't you making enemies of our Spirit Realm humans? In case these Southern Realm people take vengeance against our Spirit Realm humans, what can we do?" Zhao Sikong frowned, seeing Yang Chen being so disrespectful to the Southern Realm people, his mood was very unpleasant.

"I'm only speaking from my standpoint, and it has nothing to do with everyone else!" Yang Chen looked at Zhao Sikong, his expression condensing.

Zhao Sikong scolded him aggressively: "Yang Chen, since you are one of our Spirit Realm humans, you should think from the perspective of the Spirit Realm humans when you speak! Just now, you were too self-centered, you didn't consider the overall situation at all. Hurry up and apologize, so that the relationship between the Southern Realm humans and the Spirit Realm humans will not be too stiff!"

Yang Chen sneered, what a Zhao Sikong! How could he demand an apology like that?

He really didn't know how Zhao Sikong could say those words.

Yang Chen's expression was blank, as he said directly: "Why should I apologize to them?"

"Yang Chen, you're too self-centered." Zhao Sikong said coldly. He had never liked Yang Chen. First, Yang Chen had taken his position on the Divine General List, and after entering the Great Secret Realm, Yang Chen was always the center of attention, making him a mere background, how could he be happy.

So, when he spoke, Zhao Sikong's heart had a targeting intent.

Yang Chen had now seen it as well. Although he didn't know why Zhao Sikong targeted him, his expression had already darkened: "Alright, Chief General Zhao, since you want to argue with me, let's make it clear. You said I didn't consider the overall situation. Then I ask you, how did you, Zhao Sikong, come back alive!"

Zhao Sikong's body trembled: "Can this be the same thing?"

"Hahaha, is it not the same thing? The conflict between me, Yang Chen, and the Southern Realm is my doing, and when you were saved by me, it was also my doing!"

"So, I can apologize, why are you still alive here?"

Yang Chen's expression was angry, leaving Zhao Sikong stammering and unable to speak.

Indeed, he had been saved by Yang Chen, and now he was somewhat speechless. He could only clench his fists and snort coldly: "Humph, Yang Chen, I hope your actions won't bring unbearable consequences to us Spirit Realm humans!"

Yang Chen was too lazy to pay attention to Zhao Sikong. Instead, his gaze swept around the surrounding area.

Seeing such a damaged number of humans, his heart sank.

There were originally thousands of Enlightenment Stage humans who entered the realm. Now that he glanced around, there were less than two hundred people left.

All of this was because of Zhao Sikong's decision!

Now, having reached such a predicament, Zhao Sikong not only didn't know how to repent, but he also dared to blame him?

Yang Chen's heart surged with anger. Glancing around, he saw that the people of Qingyu Gate were safe, and Divine Fire Daoist and White Star Daoist had no problems, which relieved him.

He said directly: "Everyone, wait here. There will be a way to save you all later!"

Hearing Yang Chen's words, everyone felt at ease. He had just saved them, allowing them to survive from despair. They were extremely grateful to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen saw this, instructed a few more sentences, and explained that he had a life-saving method. For the time being, he would pacify the people who had just experienced life and death despair.

But Zhao Sikong couldn't bear it.

Seeing Yang Chen's command, Zhao Sikong shouted angrily: "Yang Chen, you have to be clear that I am the Chief General, and you are just a Patrol Team Captain!"

Yang Chen didn't expect Zhao Sikong to stand up again, and even tried to suppress him with the status of a Chief General, which made his expression gloomy: "Chief General Zhao, then let me ask you, do you have any way to help us escape?"

"Yang Chen, staying here is risky, and everyone has just seen it. We humans are not afraid of life and death, nor are we waiting for death. Since you have such strength, why not lead everyone to break through." Zhao Sikong said coldly.

Yang Chen shrugged: “Since I have this strength? Why can’t I decide between breaking out and staying here?”

“Yang Chen, this is a decision for all humans. I am the Chief General, and you must listen to me. Don’t think that having strength means you can act recklessly!” Zhao Sikong said coldly.

Yang Chen laughed. His laughter was very cold.

He originally didn’t want the position of Chief General. The reason was simply that he didn’t want to be too constrained.

Unexpectedly, it has now become Zhao Sikong’s reason to suppress him!

What a decision on behalf of all humans!