

Supreme MK 2331

Chapter 2331: Ancestor of the Earth Fiend Clan!_1

At this point, Yang Chen didn't want to argue about principles anymore.

“Zhao Sikong, I really don't know where you get the courage to mention these two words, ‘chief general.’ How many humans have we lost because of your judgment? Because of your recklessness, there were originally over a thousand Enlightenment-stage fighters, and now only more than two hundred remain. Do you still have the nerve to mention your status as chief general? Are you able to take responsibility for these humans' safety?” Yang Chen angrily said.

Every time he brought up these matters, he was filled with anger.

It should be known that the entire human group had lost so many people, all because of Zhao Sikong's actions.

What had he caused as a leader, just for the sake of his own self?

Zhao Sikong listened and glanced around to find that indeed, the number of humans had significantly decreased, which made his heart pause.

However, he clearly had no intention of admitting his mistake and changing his ways. Gritting his teeth, he said, “Yang Chen, what do you know? If we don't charge out, we might lose even more later. Staying here means waiting to die, giving up hope!”

“Save those words to tell the Heavenly Venerates when you go back,” Yang Chen said expressionlessly. “Zhao Sikong, if you want to charge out, I won't stop you. If anyone wants to follow Zhao Sikong out, feel free to go. I, Yang Chen, won't stop you. If you want to stay and believe in me, Yang Chen, I will take responsibility for everyone's safety to the end!”

The phrase “I will take responsibility for everyone's safety to the end” struck every single person's heart.

With the conversation reaching this point, how could Zhao Sikong, who was concerned about his reputation, not insist on going all the way with Yang Chen?

He fiercely said, "Alright, those who want to go with me, Zhao Sikong, follow me."

However, when his words fell, there was complete silence and not a single sound!

Everyone's choice was unexpectedly unanimous.

Not a single person chose to fight alongside Zhao Sikong and charge out together. Without exception, they chose to follow Yang Chen!

Even the people of Taiyi Sect, those who had a good relationship with Zhao Sikong and were initially loyal lackeys to him, no longer dared to follow him at this moment.

They still remembered the tragic scenes of so many people perishing just now!

That sadness and terror was still fresh in their memories!

They didn't want to experience it again.

Yang Chen had saved them by a fluke this time, but what about the next time?

"You, all of you!" Zhao Sikong was furious. "Are you disobeying the orders of your chief general?"

"Zhao Sikong, can you take responsibility for our safety?" A Taiyi Sect Enlightenment Realm expert sighed.

Hearing this, Zhao Sikong's body shuddered. He wanted to say that he could take responsibility.

However, when the words reached his lips, he knew that for him, it was an impossible task.

Zhao Sikong gnashed his teeth in anger, “You bunch of spineless people, do you only know how to sit here and wait for death?”

Yang Chen coldly said, “If you think you have so much courage, why not charge out by yourself? It should make no difference to the thousands of troops ahead whether it’s you alone or leading a group.”

Zhao Sikong paused slightly. How could he charge out alone?

He was not a fool. Even if he wasn’t afraid of dying, it didn’t mean he would seek death.

If he led a group to charge out, his strength being the strongest, whether others lived or died had nothing to do with him. With others as cover, his chances of breaking through were high.

The reason he wanted Yang Chen to join him in breaking out was for this purpose as well.

He wanted Yang Chen to cover him so he could break out with as much chance of survival as possible.

Asking him to charge out alone, to do something that was undoubtedly a suicide mission, he was not stupid enough to do so.

“Why? Didn’t you just say that others lacked courage?” Yang Chen said angrily.

Zhao Sikong frowned, unable to find any words to say at this moment.

Yang Chen solemnly said, “Zhao Sikong, you should be thankful that you didn’t act on impulse and choose to charge out.”

When the conversation ended, he looked ahead.

No one knew the meaning of his words.

Just then, a flash of light suddenly fell from above the vault of heaven, followed by a huge beam of light that descended fiercely.

From a distance, a golden object, like a red sun, rose slowly, representing a terrifying force that gradually spread.

“Netherworld creatures, you dare to rampage in the Great Secret Realm, do you really think no one can deal with you?”

A voice suddenly descended, rumbling out from the golden wheel and red sun.

Then, several dazzling beams of light plummeted onto the ghost creatures, causing the Netherworld ghosts to tremble as if they had encountered their nemesis, wailing loudly.

“Not good, what, what happened?”

“Not good, it hurts so much.”

“I’m in so much pain. What is this? Make this light go away!”

A group of Netherworld ghosts, after only a short amount of time, began to struggle and roll around.

Even some low-level ghost creatures instantly vanished under the light beams.

“What!” Mu Taiqing and Peng Wanli were unscathed, and their eyes were filled with shock as they looked at the scene inside the beams of light.

It turned out that a group of Earth Fiend clansmen stood in the middle of the golden wheel. Led by Lu Nan, they controlled the entire golden wheel and red sun, and the light was born from within.

Yang Chen was not surprised to see this.

Because earlier, when he was fighting with Peng Wanli, Lu Nan had already informed him from afar that he had a way to deal with everything.

In the end, it was because the Earth Fiend Clan once had a very powerful ancestor who had sealed his tomb in the Great Secret Realm.

This Earth Fiend ancestor, who had a formidable strength, had also glimpsed a realm beyond the Boundaryless level. But whether he had reached the same realm as Hua Qingfeng, he wasn't so sure.

When the Earth Fiend ancestor sealed himself in this place, he observed the Netherworld ghosts. Although he didn't take action against them at that time, he had great foresight and anticipated the possible events of the future.

As a result, he used his own power, even at the cost of burying himself early, to create this Golden Wheel Red Sun.

Then, he told his descendants that if Netherworld ghosts were to invade, they could summon the golden wheel he left behind. No matter how many ghosts were born, they would all perish under the golden wheel.

How strong a Boundaryless-level powerhouse was, no one knew!

But at the very least, dealing with the present ghosts seemed like a piece of cake with the light.

"Go!" Lu Nan sat atop the golden wheel, controlling everything.

Immediately, beams of light shone down from the vault of heaven above, and the entire Great Secret Realm was unable to avoid the light.

Subsequently, countless ghosts perished under the light!

Chapter 2332: Complete Victory_1

Originally, countless Netherworld ghosts possessed enough power to provoke a war. However, in the face of this beam of light, they were completely vulnerable.

Wherever the light went, nothing was left unshattered.

The reason for this was that because of the Great Secret Realm's restrictions, these ghosts were unable to unleash their full potential. However, the light came from the hand of a Realmless Powerful One, obviously possessing a means to bypass the Secret Realm's rules.

The light was completely restraining and crushing these ghostly creatures.

Under Lu Nan's control, thousands of ghosts were wiped out instantly, with no way to stop or gather themselves.

"What exactly happened?"

A group from the Supreme King Palace exclaimed with joy.

They saw hope!

On the other hand, the Netherworld side was plunged into panic. Bloodthirsty Vampire King roared, attempting to resist the Golden Wheel.

However, when his body collided with the light of the Golden Wheel, he suddenly retreated.

“This can only be created by someone at a higher level. Oh no...” The Bloodthirsty Vampire King showed a touch of fear in his eyes, not daring to entangle with the golden light. His body flickered, and he vanished in place, choosing to flee!

The Bloodthirsty Vampire King escaped, but the other ghosts were not so lucky.

Within a brief moment, the light of the Golden Wheel had filled the entire Central Plains area and then spread to other regions. Under the shining of the Golden Wheel Red Sun, an entire Great Secret Realm was unveiled.

Because the light filled every inch of space, these Netherworld ghosts could not hide or escape, and they were completely annihilated by the Golden Wheel Red Sun!

“Aah!”

“Aaaah!”

The miserable screams of tens of thousands of Netherworld ghosts echoed through the air before they perished here.

In less than a cup of tea’s time, the countless Netherworld ghosts that had just overwhelmed the area were now completely gone.

The entire Great Secret Realm had once again returned to peace.

Seeing all this, everyone gasped in cold air. They were somewhat unable to digest the rise and fall of the situation.

“That’s great.”

“Are we still alive?”

“We’re still alive!”

“Hahaha, I can’t believe it! We’re still alive!”

Those who survived were overwhelmed with emotion and shed tears. No one could understand how difficult it was for them to survive this ordeal.

At first, they thought they were as good as dead, confined to the Supreme King Palace shivering and unable to step out!

At that time, they saw no hope, only darkness before them. Who could have imagined that in the end, a change would occur?

The most embarrassing among them was Zhao Sikong. While he was glad to be alive now, recalling his words with Yang Chen just now made him feel humiliated. Even without Yang Chen’s response, he felt humiliated, as if he had been slapped across the face.

He should know by now that if he really led a group of people to break through the siege, he would be giving up the opportunity to save his own life by doing nothing at all.

Yang Chen gave Zhao Sikong a cold glance, ignoring him, and instead set his sights on Peng Wanli and Mu Taiqing who remained after the countless ghosts had fallen.

“Peng Wanli, Mu Taiqing, accept your death!” Yang Chen said somberly.

He waved his long spear, now completely dominating the battleground against Peng Wanli and Mu Taiqing’s camp.

With their current numbers, they were not afraid of these two.

Peng Wanli and Mu Taiqing both displayed anger, but they knew very well that fighting Yang Chen now was tantamount to humiliating themselves.

Mu Taiqing gritted his teeth, "Yang Chen, there's always another day. We'll see."

As soon as his words ended, Mu Taiqing and Peng Wanli leapt into the air and vanished.

Yang Chen also knew that he could not kill the two of them with his current strength, but forcing them to this extent was already a rare feat.

As Mu Taiqing and Peng Wanli also fled, Lu Nan returned with a smile, driving the Golden Wheel Red Sun.

However, the power of the Golden Wheel Red Sun was obviously limited. After these yin souls and ghosts were killed, the power of the Golden Wheel Red Sun slowly disappeared.

By the time Lu Nan arrived, the Golden Wheel Red Sun had only a little power left, eventually fading away.

Lu Nan laughed heartily, "Yang Chen, we make a great team! Hahaha, if it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been able to activate this Golden Wheel Red Sun so successfully without alerting those ghostly Yin Spirits. It was you who drew their main forces away, allowing me to successfully initiate the Golden Wheel Red Sun!"

After he and Yang Chen had separated, he had gone in search of the treasure their ancestor had left for them within the Great Secret Realm.

This was an Earth Fiend Clan's privilege.

Why would he know more about the entire Great Secret Realm than the average person? It all boiled down to them having an ancestor buried in this Secret Realm.

Their ancestor left a special treasure for the entire Earth Fiend Clan. The Earth Fiend Clan people who came to the Great Secret Realm were eligible to try and obtain it.

Since Yang Chen's whereabouts were unknown, Lu Nan had no choice but to proceed according to his own plan.

He didn't expect to encounter the unleashing of countless ghosts from the Netherworld, and coincidentally, when he recalled the last words of his ancestor at his ancestor's burial site, he activated the prohibition left by their ancestor.

The prohibition left by their ancestor was not easy to activate, requiring a long time, during which there would be bursts of intense commotion that could attract attention.

Consequently, he sent a Sound Transmission to Yang Chen asking him to buy enough time.

In fact, Yang Chen had known about this for a while, but he never mentioned it. This was their teamwork.

Now, it seemed that their collaboration was quite perfect!

"I should be thanking you, Brother Lu Nan. Without your help, I really wouldn't have known how to deal with these countless ghosts," Yang Chen laughed heartily and said, "By the way, I have a gift for you, Brother Lu Nan."

"Oh? A gift?" Lu Nan was very curious.

Yang Chen continued, taking out a small piece of Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron from the three pieces he had obtained.

He was giving one piece to Lu Nan.

Lu Nan deserved this iron, considering he had just saved everyone's lives.

Lu Nan was taken aback, his eyes widening in shock when he saw the iron, "Brother Yang Chen, is this... this, Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron?"

"Hahaha, Brother Lu Nan, haven't you always wanted this item in your dreams? I happened to get a piece for you, so I'll give it to you," Yang Chen said.

Lu Nan quickly shook his head, "No, no, that's not okay. Brother Yang Chen, there's no reward without effort. This item is too precious, and you worked so hard to get it. I can't accept it."

"Hahaha, Brother Lu Nan, don't worry about it. I still have more Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron," Yang Chen said with a faint smile.

Chapter 2333: Getting into Big Trouble_1

Upon hearing this, Lu Nan showed a joyful expression, accepting many things.

It should be known that the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron was the target given by their clan. If they could complete this task, his position within the clan would undoubtedly rise. This was very important to him.

Now Yang Chen would give him a Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron...

Lu Nan took a deep breath: "Brother Yang Chen, I will keep your great kindness in my heart. Everyone, remember that Yang Chen is a forever friend of our clan! When I return, I will report Brother Yang Chen's help to my father, and ask him to make a monument with Yang Chen's image, standing tall among our clan! Let all our people know that Brother Yang Chen is our friend!"

"Haha, Lu Nan, that's not necessary. Just take the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron." Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back, handing over the Wind Thunder Iron.

Lu Nan accepted the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron, looked at it carefully, and became even happier: "This is great, really great! Oh, Brother Yang Chen, I have collected a lot of Jin Yang Fluid, I should share some with you, otherwise, I would feel uneasy."

“Oh?” Yang Chen accepted the Jin Yang Fluid that Lu Nan wanted to give him without any politeness.

The people of the Southern Realm saw that Yang Chen actually gave away the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron, and were extremely unhappy. They gritted their teeth and were totally furious.

At the same time, they also harbored evil intentions. They might not dare to attack Yang Chen, but that didn't mean they wouldn't attack the Earth Fiend Clan.

However, Yang Chen had already anticipated this and smiled: “I wonder if Brother Lu Nan is interested in leaving with us?”

Lu Nan was smart, knowing that Yang Chen's invitation was actually because he was afraid that handing the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron to him would attract the malice of ill-intentioned people.

Following him would be like having a free bodyguard, forcing those with ulterior motives to abandon the idea.

Those from the Southern Realm who wanted to attack the Earth Fiend Clansmen were now enraged and helpless seeing that Yang Chen was about to travel with an Earth Fiend Clansmen.

And so, after such a disaster, each clan began to leave the Supreme King Palace.

On the human side, Zhao Sikong was undoubtedly very unhappy, but he still left with the big team, not saying much along the way.

As for the other humans, many thanked Yang Chen, while he was left ignored. This scene made Zhao Sikong even more depressed, and he gradually began to think about how to take revenge.

He was the chief general of the battlefield, why should he be treated this way?

No accidents happened when they returned.

Although these clans wanted to cause more trouble, after encountering the Netherworld ghosts, they quieted down a lot.

On the way back...

In the end, Yang Chen and the Earth Fiend Clan parted ways.

When parting with the Earth Fiend Clan, just before returning to the original teleportation location, Hua Wanru found Yang Chen.

Now the two looked at each other without hurrying to speak.

But they could clearly understand each other's intentions.

Hua Wanru looked at Yang Chen without speaking, and finally couldn't hold back and said charmingly, "Yang Chen, I want to ask you a question."

Yang Chen didn't want to have much contact with Hua Wanru, but seeing her like this, he could only sigh and say, "Go ahead."

"If I hadn't killed you back then, would we eventually end up together?" Hua Wanru asked.

Yang Chen pondered upon hearing this.

Was Hua Wanru still unwilling to admit defeat? Even if she just found some psychological comfort, she would feel satisfied.

But at this point, if he really gave her psychological comfort, it would mean giving her hope to rekindle.

“What’s the point of asking these questions now?” Yang Chen shook his head gently, “Hua Wanru, there is no if in anything. Since you made that choice back then, it is destined that we will never be together again.”

“Just give up, Zhang Xuelian and I will be married when we return. There is no chance between us anymore. I don’t want to kill you, it’s better if you leave as far away as possible and don’t come back. I don’t want to see us facing each other again in the future!” Yang Chen’s voice was low.

Hua Wanru’s delicate body trembled, not expecting that Yang Chen would marry Zhang Xuelian after this trip?

If the two of them got married, wouldn’t she really have no chance?

Yang Chen didn’t want to see Hua Wanru’s expression anymore and turned away.

At this moment, Hua Wanru was also teary-eyed, trying not to let herself cry, but the tears inevitably fell like rain.

Was there really no hope between her and Yang Chen?

If Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian got married, and she didn’t leave, would he really turn his blade against her?

Hua Wanru had thousands of guesses in her heart, and for a moment, her mood plummeted, feeling that everything had become completely gray...

...

Yang Chen returned to the original teleportation location.

Now, after a round trip, it was almost a year’s time limit, with about one month left.

When Yang Chen returned, Zhang Xuelian had been waiting here for a long time. Seeing Yang Chen return, a slight joy appeared in Zhang Xuelian's eyes.

It wasn't much, but considering her personality, being able to show such joy was already quite precious.

Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian reunited and after surviving a great disaster, their emotions deepened even more.

Afterward, the human team returned one after another.

When they returned to their ancestral land, everyone began to return to their own forces one by one.

When the various forces saw their people returning, they were naturally happy. However, when they found that the number of people had nearly halved, they couldn't help but become agitated and started asking questions of their underlings.

Sun Zu was also full of doubts, not knowing what had happened, and asked Yang Chen about it.

Yang Chen found it hard to speak for a moment.

After all, many of his friends had died in the Great Secret Realm, with heavy casualties and a terrible scene.

But since Sun Zu asked, Yang Chen had no reason not to tell him. He explained the whole story in detail.

Upon hearing this, Sun Zu's expression darkened: "Netherworld ghosts? Good lord, these Netherworld ghosts still have troops lurking in the Secret Realm? Nobody expected this to happen, but it's surprising that the Earth Fiend Clan was prepared."

Yang Chen sighed helplessly, about to speak when members of the Taiyi Sect suddenly appeared, causing him endless confusion.

“Situ Zhenan, why did you come here? What do you mean?” Sun Yao asked with a puzzled expression. He should have organized his own gains and losses after coming out of the realm. Why did he come over to their side first?

Yang Chen didn’t speak in a hurry but looked at the people from the Taiyi Sect.

The leader was Situ Zhenan, followed by Zhao Sikong.

What did Zhao Sikong want to do?

When Yang Chen was puzzled, Situ Zhenan spoke in a heavy voice: “Old brother Sun Yao, after this trip to the Great Secret Realm, Yang Chen has caused huge troubles for the people of our Spiritual Realm.”

Chapter 2334: Biting Back_1

Hearing this, Yang Chen knew that something was wrong.

Sun Yao also looked puzzled: “Situ Zhenan, what exactly happened?”

“It’s like this, during the Great Secret Realm trip, people from the Southern Realm appeared as well. I don’t know if your disciples have told you the whole truth.” Situ Zhenan said with a blank expression.

“Well, I did know that people from the Southern Realm appeared in our Spirit Domain’s Great Secret Realm, which is quite unexpected.” Sun Yao shook his head.

Situ Zhenan clenched his teeth: “But the key point is not that, but Yang Chen blatantly made things difficult for the people of the Southern Realm in the Spirit Domain’s Great Secret Realm. I heard that Yang Chen, because of a foreign race person, went against the people of the Southern Realm and even killed many of them. Even in the Palace of Sovereign Kings, he made things difficult for the people of the Southern Realm, as if there were no grievances between the Southern Realm and our Spirit Realm. Do you know what this represents? It means that we might develop enmity with the people of the Southern Realm because of Yang Chen. Brother Sun, you should know how serious this is.”

Sun Yao’s face darkened, and of course, he understood the seriousness of the matter.

They knew very well about the existence of the Southern Realm and that the humans in the Southern Realm were much stronger than those in their Spirit Realm.

If Yang Chen really had friction and conflict with the people of the Southern Realm, it would be disastrous for the humans of the Spirit Realm.

Zhao Sikong saw Sun Yao's expression turn ugly and the corners of his mouth raised, not believing that he wouldn't be able to deal with Yang Chen.

You want to fight me?

Situ Zhenan said: "Brother Sun, if possible, I think you should use the relationship with the Fishmen of the North Ming Sea to ask Yang Chen to apologize specifically to the people of the Southern Realm. If the trouble was really initiated by us, even if they want to punish Yang Chen, we have to make concessions."

"I haven't investigated this matter thoroughly yet, I'll ask my subordinates first." Sun Zu knew that it was not easy to cover up this matter and started questioning the others.

At this moment, Zhao Sikong had already taken on a winning demeanor as he looked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen shook his head. Zhao Sikong was really something; when he returned, he played the role of a victim first.

He sneered and became silent, closing his eyes in contemplation, like an old monk, saying nothing.

Standing upright, he had nothing to fear, and he didn't need to worry.

Sun Yao began to question the people who had entered the Great Secret Realm with Yang Chen.

"Do you know anything about what Situ just mentioned?" Sun Yao asked.

These people from the Xuandao Sect had entered the Central Region only later, so they didn't know much about Yang Chen's conflict with the people of the Southern Realm.

So even if someone wanted to speak up for Yang Chen, they didn't know how to at this moment.

However, Dream Trace Daoist suddenly stood up: "Sun Zu, although I have no authority to speak about Yang Chen's dealings with the Southern Realm and don't know about them, I do know a lot about other aspects."

"What do you mean?" asked Sun Yao, puzzled.

Dream Trace Daoist coldly said: "As soon as Yang Chen entered the Secret Realm, he separated from us and used a clone to lead us, completely neglecting his responsibility as the captain. I suspect that when he entered the Secret Realm, he didn't intend to collect treasures and contribute to our sect at all. I was quite puzzled at first, but when I heard what Senior Situ just said, I think Yang Chen probably spent his time confronting the people of the Southern Realm."

Without any hesitation, Dream Trace Daoist looked at Yang Chen and stabbed him fiercely at this moment.

Dream Trace Daoist's thinking was very clear.

He knew that if he didn't confront Yang Chen now and look for an opportunity to suppress him, he would never have a chance in the future.

As Yang Chen's strength was getting stronger and stronger, he had almost no room for maneuver in the Xuandao Sect.

How could he tolerate this? Seeing Situ Zhenan speaking like this, he immediately stepped in.

"Menghen, how can you say that? We all owe our lives to Yang Chen, don't you remember?" Fufeng Daoist angrily said.

Dream Trace Daoist, with an air of not caring about Yang Chen's life-saving grace, said, "I'm just telling the truth as it is."

"Hmph, Yang Chen, what can I say about you. Why do you have to go and cause trouble with the people of the Southern Realm of all people?" Situ Zhenan was extremely angry.

Sun Yao was also secretly troubled.

At this moment, however, Yang Chen was as calm as ever. He spoke directly: "Two seniors, you've made a mistake about one thing. The person I offended was not the Southern Realm, but a power in the Southern Realm. This power is called the Supreme Deity Sect."

Sun Yao and Situ Zhenan looked at each other. Although they knew about the Southern Realm, they were not familiar with the Supreme Deity Sect.

"Supreme Deity Sect is just a sect in the Southern Realm. First of all, it doesn't represent the Southern Realm, and secondly, it doesn't pose a threat to our Spirit Realm," Yang Chen said indifferently.

At this moment, Sun Yao reacted: "Right, Brother Situ, the Southern Realm is not a monolithic state, there must be many forces. Yang Chen may have offended just a small force in the Southern Realm, and we don't need to worry too much about it!"

Situ Zhenan heard this and felt that it made sense.

But Zhao Sikong couldn't sit still, as he wanted to use this opportunity to deal with Yang Chen, only to see Yang Chen dismiss it so casually.

"Elder Situ, but Yang Chen went out of his way to provoke those people from the Southern Realm, going against the people from the Southern Realm for an alien. Isn't that inviting trouble for our Spirit Realm?" Zhao Sikong said.

“First of all, I want to clarify that the person I saved at the time was from the Earth Fiend Clan, my friend. If I hadn’t saved him at the time, I can say very responsibly that if ghosts from the Netherworld really emerged from the Great Secret Realm at this moment, the situation would be even more serious!” Yang Chen said.

Why? Because if the Earth Fiend Clan person had died, who would open the prohibition of the Golden Wheel Red Sun?

Situ Zhenan was puzzled, not knowing about the prohibition.

Naturally, Sun Yao had heard Yang Chen mention the Golden Wheel Red Sun and explained it.

Upon hearing about the Golden Wheel Red Sun, Situ Zhenan’s expression finally softened a bit, but when he looked at Zhao Sikong’s face, it was not so pleasant.

He was no fool; with a little thought, he knew that Zhao Sikong must have embellished Yang Chen’s conflict with the Southern Realm and omitted many important details!

“Next, I only became enemies with the Supreme Deity Sect. If they want to cause trouble for me, I can’t help but fight back, right? Am I supposed to apologize instead? But Zhao Sikong doesn’t think so. He wants me to go and apologize to the people of the Southern Realm proactively. I think if I really go and apologize to the Supreme Deity Sect, it would be a disgrace to the people of the Spirit Realm! That’s the ins and outs of the matter. If Senior Situ doesn’t believe me, you can ask the people of the Taiyi Sect under your command and blame the junior later.” Yang Chen said.

These words made Situ Zhenan’s expression dark, and his anger welled up. Of course, he wouldn’t be angry with Yang Chen, but with Zhao Sikong!

Chapter 2335: Joint Crusade_1

The situation in the Southern Realm was indeed complicated, which made him anxious. He didn’t properly confirm the facts before coming to confront them.

He didn’t think it was necessary. Since Zhao Sikong was chosen to be the Chief General, he must have trusted him and didn’t believe he would have any problems in this matter.

But he didn't expect that Zhao Sikong was indeed hiding something from him in this matter.

Sun Yao also came to his senses now, nodding: "Well, it's true. Apologizing is too redundant. It seems unnecessary to be so humble to a small force in the Southern Realm. Situ Zhenan, let your subordinates find out the situation and then speak."

The two had indeed fallen into a misunderstanding before.

Yang Chen was against the people of the Southern Realm, but some people from the Southern Realm couldn't represent the entire Southern Realm.

Situ Zhenan's expression was now serious as he looked at Zhao Sikong: "Zhao Sikong, do you have anything else to say about this?"

Zhao Sikong's body shrank, trying to find a reasonable explanation before turning against Yang Chen, but he racked his brains and couldn't think of anything.

"Forget it, this seat will go ask the other Taiyi Sect people." Situ Zhenan summoned the other Taiyi Sect people and began asking.

The other Taiyi Sect people naturally told the truth. Many people had a good impression of Yang Chen, so they told the truth without prejudice, which made Situ Zhenan's expression even colder.

"How dare you, Zhao Sikong!" Situ Zhenan was furious at this point: "Next time before explaining the situation, first let the old man know the situation clearly."

Zhao Sikong gulped down his saliva, thinking that he would take the initiative and catch Yang Chen for opposing the Southern Realm people. However, Yang Chen's explanation was flawless, and what was even more difficult for him to accept was that so many Taiyi Sect people were actually on Yang Chen's side!

He couldn't explain it in his heart, but he forgot that it was Yang Chen who had completely saved them, so how could they not be grateful to Yang Chen?

Sun Yao saw that Situ Zhenan had understood most of it, and his temper also flared up: "Situ Zhenan, my Yang Chen is not someone you can slander at will. Is it possible that just anyone can put such a label on Yang Chen? For this matter, you must give me an explanation."

Situ Zhenan knew that he couldn't avoid being taken advantage of by Sun Yao. He blamed himself for not understanding the situation clearly and was too emotionally affected by the Southern Realm's affairs to blame Yang Chen.

Now his anger was completely focused on Zhao Sikong: "Brother Sun, rest assured, Zhao Sikong, I will definitely punish him severely!"

When the conversation ended, his eyes looked like sharp blades aimed at Zhao Sikong, causing Zhao Sikong to shudder and not dare to speak.

Yang Chen didn't want to be aggressive, but Zhao Sikong was still trying to bite back at him, so how could he let the matter go?

"Elder Situ, let's postpone the punishment for now. As for Zhao Sikong's matter, I still need to report something to you." Yang Chen calmly said.

Situ Zhenan looked puzzled, "Oh? What news about Zhao Sikong do you have to report?"

He just thought that Yang Chen was trying to retaliate and didn't think much of it.

However, Yang Chen's words were astonishing as he said directly, "Senior Situ, how much do you know about the severe damage to the camp's vitality when we went to the Great Secret Realm?"

"I do know some, wasn't it because of the Netherworld Ghosts?" Situ Zhenan said.

Sun Yao was also puzzled. He had just heard from Yang Chen that the matter was indeed related to the Netherworld Ghosts. Was there another reason?

Zhao Sikong was shocked at this moment, knowing that Yang Chen might want to take revenge on him, and his expression had become extremely dim.

Yang Chen coldly said, "Indeed, this matter is inextricably linked with the Netherworld Ghosts, but to be honest, the losses of our human camp would not be so heavy. The root cause lies with Zhao Sikong, the Chief General."

"How so?" Situ Zhenan asked.

Yang Chen's tone turned cold: "This matter is known to everyone. Zhao Sikong acted willfully. When surrounded by thousands of ghost creatures, he could have chosen to defend the Supreme King Palace but foolishly chose to break through. As a result, more than half of the thousands of humans were killed in an instant. If not for my timely arrival, the casualties would have been even more severe! All this was caused by Zhao Sikong."

Situ Zhenan's pupils shrank: "What? There's such a thing?"

Sun Yao's face also turned cold.

Having ten or a hundred deaths was not related to a Chief General, but having so many casualties was inseparable from the Chief General's responsibility.

Moreover, if this matter was true as Yang Chen said, Zhao Sikong would be responsible for all of it.

Situ Zhenan could no longer sit still: "Zhao Sikong, is this true?"

Zhao Sikong panicked at once. He had intended to snap back at Yang Chen in order to suppress Yang Chen and prevent him from shouting out his own faults.

But now he found that he had made a huge mistake.

However, at this moment, how could he admit it? Seeing Situ Zhenan's expression, he knew that admitting would be like committing suicide.

His whole body was twitching, and he quickly said, "It's false, it's false!"

But as soon as his words fell, several Heavenly Venerates from other forces had already come up, led by Star Child Heavenly Venerate.

At this moment, Star Child Heavenly Venerate's expression was furious, and he shouted as soon as he appeared: "Situ Zhenan, you'd better hand over your Zhao Sikong and give me an explanation. Our Luo Star Island has lost more than thirty Enlightenment Stage experts, all because of his impulsiveness!"

Obviously, Star Child Heavenly Venerate had already learned the actual situation from his subordinates.

In addition to him, other Heavenly Venerates also quickly arrived on the scene to confront them.

"Taiyi Sect, you'd better give me an explanation."

"Where is Zhao Sikong? Come out!"

"Today, this old man must kill this guy by himself."

Several Heavenly Venerates personally confronted Zhao Sikong, scaring him to the point of collapse, realizing that all was lost.

He had originally thought that sealing Yang Chen's mouth would be enough, but he didn't expect that not only could he not seal Yang Chen's mouth, he couldn't seal the mouths of those forces who had been harmed by him either.

“Zhao Sikong, people do things, and the heavens watch!” Yang Chen’s face was emotionless. “Did you think that once you became a Chief General, you could do whatever you want? You were greatly mistaken. While you were complacent about your noble power, you also had to face the responsibilities that came with it, which you never considered for your position as a Chief General.”

Zhao Sikong did not know what to say now. He was panicked and desperate.

Even as a Boundless Stage Expert, Situ Zhenan couldn’t help but stiffen his face in the face of the pressure from many Heavenly Venerates: “What, what is going on?”

“What’s going on? Situ Zhenan? Are you still asking us? Back then, Zhao Sikong didn’t listen to anyone, insisted on going his own way, chose to break through the encirclement, and killed so many of our force’s people! If he could have held on a little longer, maybe the lives of nearly a thousand Enlightenment Stage experts wouldn’t have been a problem.” Howling Supreme Heavenly Lord said angrily from the crowd.

Chapter 2336: Settling Accounts after the Autumn_1

“And our Qingyu Gate!”

“Our Fenyang Sect!”

These Celestial Experts came to punish without exception, as they were enraged to the extreme. If they had lost only one or two members, they could have ignored it. But each of their Sects had suffered numerous losses that were simply incalculable – with dozens of Enlightenment Realm Experts gone, they couldn’t even begin to guess how long it would take to train new ones.

The amount of Jin Yang Fluid that they could’ve gotten from going to the Great Secret Realm was not even as much as they lost now, all thanks to Zhao Sikong’s scheme.

They had heard everything clearly from their subordinates.

If it weren’t for Yang Chen’s interference, it was highly likely that the entire group would have perished.

This had already touched the bottom line of all the forces, making them unable to bear it any longer!

Thus, they came to find Situ Zhenan in a fit of rage, demanding justice.

If it were only one or two, Situ Zhenan could have shielded a Dao Venerate by thickening his face and distorting the facts. But now, with so many Dao Venerate experts coming to accuse him, Situ Zhenan didn't know how to continue shielding him.

"Bastard!" Situ Zhenan turned his face and stared at Zhao Sikong.

Zhao Sikong sensed the danger and hurriedly said, "Situ Tianzun, please listen to my explanation, listen to my explanation, ah."

Situ Zhenan was enraged to the extreme and would not listen to Zhao Sikong's meaningless explanations. He slapped him, and in an instant, Zhao Sikong vanished like smoke, turning into nothingness and completely perishing.

Seeing Zhao Sikong disintegrated and annihilated by one slap, the group of Celestial Experts finally felt somewhat relieved. Some of them still wanted to say something, but in the end, all they could do was glare at Situ Zhenan before leaving.

After all, who was going to take responsibility for the deaths of so many Enlightenment Realm Experts?

If it wasn't for Situ Zhenan's strength, they wouldn't have let it go this easily.

As these Experts left, they couldn't help but sneer.

Situ Zhenan's face was full of embarrassment, knowing that he had let these people down. He could only reply with a bitter smile and didn't say much before returning to the Taiyi Sect.

Now, the Xuandao Sect had returned to peace.

Dream Trace Daoist no longer dared to speak, completely unexpected that Yang Chen would effortlessly dissolve Zhao Sikong's offense.

He was full of hatred in his heart. He had thought that Zhao Sikong, by causing trouble for Yang Chen, must have been well-prepared, so he put all his stakes into the gamble.

As a result, Zhao Sikong disappeared in the blink of an eye, which made Dream Trace Daoist feel panicked.

How could he not panic?

He could only hope that Yang Chen had forgotten what he said just now.

But how could Yang Chen forget?

At this moment, the group of people from other forces had left, and Yang Chen spoke, "Sun Zu, let's talk about what Dream Trace Daoist mentioned."

"En, Yang Chen, did you really gain nothing from this Great Secret Realm?" Sun Yao asked in astonishment, subconsciously feeling that Dream Trace Daoist, who had lived for tens of thousands of years, wouldn't speak without a basis.

Without saying a word, Yang Chen took out a small bottle.

The small bottle contained a large amount of golden liquid. When Sun Yao saw it, his face was shocked, and he stared at it, unable to remain calm.

"This, this is Jin Yang Fluid?" Sun Yao, who had experienced much, recognized what it was at a glance.

Upon confirming that it was Jin Yang Fluid, Sun Yao took a deep breath, "This is more than a hundred drops, more than a hundred drops of Jin Yang Fluid?"

How could Sun Yao not be surprised? More than a hundred drops of Jin Yang Fluid represented more than a hundred unconditional Enlightenment Realm Experts.

While other forces suffered heavy losses, their Xuandao Sect gained more than a hundred Enlightenment Realm Experts directly, which was a sign of a powerful rise.

It was well known that Enlightenment Realm Experts were the mainstay of the Twelve States' forces. This power was crucial; if not cultivated to the Nirvana Stage, the strength of these Enlightenment Realm Experts was key to resolving big and small matters in their daily lives.

Yang Chen now took out more than a hundred drops of Jin Yang Fluid, which was tantamount to producing more than a hundred Enlightenment Realm Experts.

How could he not be happy?

Looking at Dream Trace Daoist, his face was ashen and his body trembled.

He knew that this time, he had lost the bet.

“Sun Zu, the reason why I used my fire clone to lead the Xuandao Sect people was just to take the lead, explore the resources and environment ahead, and thus obtain more treasures. Unfortunately, it seems that some people don't see it that way,” Yang Chen said.

Sun Zu was aware of the conflict between Yang Chen and Dream Trace Daoist. After hearing these words, he frowned and pondered.

It was said that one mountain could not contain two tigers; now, he was considering who was more valuable between Yang Chen and Dream Trace Daoist.

Yang Chen was full of anger now, but he did not intend to be relentless towards Dream Trace Daoist because the higher his realm, the more cautious he had to be.

If Dream Trace Daoist genuinely did not cause him trouble, he might have let him go.

But regrettably, Dream Trace Daoist did not realize this at all and did not understand that in Yang Chen's eyes, he was just a small ant.

Yang Chen then said solemnly, "As for Dream Trace Daoist saying that I didn't fulfill my captain's duty, I want to say one thing: Sun Zu, you saw how many people other forces lost, and how many did our Xuandao Sect lose? I can responsibly say that all of this was because of me. So how can I, as a captain, not fulfill my duty?"

Fufeng Daoist knew it was time to speak up, "Yang Chen is indeed a responsible captain. Both his fire clone and his main body protected us very well!"

"Yang Chen is a responsible captain."

"We think so too."

Other Enlightenment Realm Experts from the Xuandao Sect stepped forward, knowing Yang Chen had changed and was now far superior to before.

Dream Trace Daoist looked around and realized that he was utterly abandoned and forsaken by everyone.

Sun Zu contemplated, and no matter how he thought about it, he couldn't figure out which aspect of Dream Trace Daoist was more significant than Yang Chen. Out of helplessness, he could only say, "Dream Trace Daoist, you have committed many wrongs already, and now you're trying to slander others. Furthermore, you are ungrateful and guilty of my Xuandao Sect's heaviest crime. If I don't punish you this time, how can I convince the rest!" As soon as the conversation ended, Sun Zu flipped his palm and unleashed a violent palm force. Dream Trace Daoist's pupils contracted, and he was unable to resist. He immediately disappeared like Zhao Sikong, turning into nothingness.

Seeing all this, the rest of the Xuandao Sect couldn't help but gasp in cold air.

They knew very well that, in fact, according to the few slanders Dream Trace Daoist made just now, he wouldn't have been sentenced to death. But Sun Zu directly killed him with one palm. Why?

Because Sun Zu wanted to show Yang Chen!

This meant that Yang Chen's value had reached the point where Sun Zu could openly favor him.

Upon careful thought, the others felt a mix of envy, jealousy, and hate. However, they also figured that if they could also hand over hundreds of drops of Jin Yang Fluid, they might receive the same treatment.

Chapter 2337: Comprehending Thunder and Lightning Dao Intent_1

Sun Zu now accepted these hundreds of drops of Jin Yang Fluid, and couldn't stop praising Yang Chen, laughing heartily, "Yang Chen, well done! You did a great job."

In comparison with other forces, the Xuandao Sect made a huge profit this time.

Yang Chen bowed slightly, "Sun Zu, I need to go to the Taiyi Sect for a while."

"Oh? It's about Zhang Xuelian, right? I know what you're going to do. Go ahead." Sun Zu waved his hand, knowing what Yang Chen was up to.

Yang Chen didn't waste any time and quickly left for the Taiyi Sect.

When he arrived at the Taiyi Sect, Situ Zhenan's anger had just subsided, and he didn't know what Yang Chen was planning to do.

After all, Zhao Sikong's death had an inextricable connection with Yang Chen, so his attitude towards Yang Chen wasn't exactly friendly.

One should know that they also suffered heavy losses in the Taiyi Sect, which is why he was reluctant to kill Zhao Sikong. He was a powerful Dao Venerate expert.

As a result, his tone was obviously unfriendly when he said, "Yang Chen, what are you doing here?"

"Fulfilling our agreement, Situ Tianzun, here's my Jin Yang Fluid, fifty drops, no more, no less. You can count them." Yang Chen said.

Upon hearing those words, Situ Tianzun suddenly became delighted.

"Jin Yang Fluid?"

He was worried, as many people in the Taiyi Sect had died unexpectedly, resulting in a small amount of Jin Yang Fluid being collected. But now Yang Chen had sent it directly to him, and it was a full fifty drops in a small bottle.

That's fifty Enlightenment Realm Experts!

Situ Zhenan, delighted, quickly stepped forward, taking the bottle of Jin Yang Fluid and examined the contents from left to right.

"Hahaha, indeed fifty drops of Jin Yang Fluid, good, very good." Situ Zhenan couldn't hide the joy in his expression.

Yang Chen then respectfully said, "In that case, about me and Zhang Xuelian..."

Situ Zhenan knew what Yang Chen was thinking, and had received the Jin Yang Fluid. He thought for a while, and soon said, "Yang Chen, since you've already sent the betrothal gifts, let's choose an auspicious date for you and Zhang Xuelian."

"Thank you, Elder Situ, for your help." Yang Chen looked delighted, "In that case, let's set the date for one hundred and twenty-seven days later. I will be on time to marry Zhang Xuelian."

"Hmm." Situ Zhenan didn't make things difficult this time.

Yang Chen glanced at Zhang Xuelian, who had returned to the Taiyi Sect. The two of them just looked at each other and understood each other's intentions.

The date was set by Zhang Xuelian, as he didn't know much about the timing of Feng Shui.

With the date set, Yang Chen quickly returned to the Xuandao Sect.

The Xuandao Sect and others had already chosen to return after dealing with the Great Secret Realm, unwilling to stay longer.

However, Sun Zu stayed behind with Situ Zhenan and other Heavenly Venerates to discuss matters concerning the Netherworld. After all, the existence of the tens of thousands of ghost creatures from the Netherworld could not be ignored, even though they had been eliminated!

...

Everyone returned to the Xuandao Sect, most of them exhausted, including Yang Chen.

Upon returning to the Sect, Yang Chen rested for two days, and then heard Huang Xing's shout.

"What? You've already figured it out?" Yang Chen was overjoyed.

Huang Xing, inside the Inheritance Five Palaces, grinned, "Hehe, of course, I'm Huang Xing, after all. Yang Chen, let me tell you, the constitution of the Thunderclan is quite strange. The reason why they can naturally comprehend the Dao Intent of Thunder and Lightning is due to their innate Thunderball generation. Let's just call it the Lightning Sphere!"

"Yes, I know about this." Yang Chen replied.

"If this Lightning Sphere can be integrated into the body, even if you had no previous contact with Thunder and Lightning, you would quickly comprehend Thunder and Lightning Dao Intent, just like the

elixirs used by humans to assist in Dao Intent comprehension. However, it's difficult for humans to refine and integrate the Lightning Sphere into their body due to their different constitutions." Huang Xing explained kindly.

"That was the problem I faced at the time, Elder Huang Xing. Have you found any solution?" Yang Chen asked confused.

Huang Xing laughed, "Actually, the Lightning Sphere itself is very domineering, and even the Thunderclan can't bear its dominance. However, the Thunderclan naturally possess a bone, which I've named the Thunderbreaking Bone. This Thunderbreaking Bone is capable of cutting off the dominance of the Lightning Sphere. As long as you refine this bone first, you can then refine the Lightning Sphere without fear of its dominance, perfectly merging the two functions."

"Is that so? That's great!". Yang Chen exclaimed joyously.

"This is the Thunderbreaking Bone and the Lightning Sphere I extracted from the Thunderclan. Yang Chen, take them both. I, Old Man Huang Xing, will also leave the Inheritance Five Palaces and go outside for some fresh air." Huang Xing stretched lazily, eager to leave.

When Huang Xing stepped out, he took a deep breath, "Damn, I didn't think I'd live long enough to see the outside world again, hahaha."

Yang Chen smiled, "Elder Huang Xing, how about staying in the Xuandao Sect from now on? With your skills, the Sect Leader and I will gladly welcome you."

Although Huang Xing wasn't an Enlightenment Realm Expert, his research and understanding of various things made his value no worse than those Enlightenment Realm Powerhouses.

"Staying in the Xuandao Sect... well, why not? There's no point in going anywhere else anyway. I'll stay in the Xuandao Sect. With you here, I won't be mistreated." Huang Xing laughed heartily.

Yang Chen arranged a residence for Huang Xing, but he couldn't sit still and paced back and forth in Yang Chen's courtyard.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, refined the Thunderbreaking Bone and the Lightning Sphere, planning to comprehend the Dao Intent of Thunder and Lightning first.

This time of cultivation took more than ten days...

Yang Chen first fused the Thunderbreaking Bone, which only took a few days, and then fused the Lightning Sphere.

Through sequential integration, Yang Chen experienced the difference and uniqueness compared to his previous attempt to fuse the Lightning Sphere.

The first time he tried to fuse the Lightning Sphere, he was immediately met with its domineering backlash.

But this time was different. With the help of the Thunderbreaking Bone, he could easily resist the dominance of the Lightning Sphere and perfectly integrate it with himself.

Then, the benefits of the Lightning Sphere became apparent.

Yang Chen felt that his understanding of thunder and lightning was deepening, as if he had suddenly gained an understanding of it after many leaps and bounds in comprehension.

And then, his affinity for thunder and lightning grew stronger and stronger...

Yang Chen knew that he was about to comprehend the Dao Intent of Thunder and Lightning, so he couldn't be careless.

He quickly closed his eyes and began to cooperate with the Lightning Sphere in comprehending the Dao Intent of Thunder and Lightning.

Chapter 2338: Five Elements Dao Intent_1

It has to be said that Huang Xing's judgment was very accurate.

His research had indeed produced significant results.

With the combination of Lightning Sphere and Thunderbreaking Bone, he really could comprehend Dao Intent better while avoiding side effects. Just like now, he had only begun to grasp it, and he already felt infinitely close to understanding Thunder and Lightning Dao Intent!

The Dao Intent within his body became more and more abundant.

In an instant, Yang Chen felt that the thunder and lightning inside his body had reached a full state, and he had comprehended Thunder and Lightning Dao Intent in one breath.

“Hahaha, success!” Yang Chen was overjoyed.

Now, he had perfectly mastered and comprehended Thunder and Lightning Dao Intent.

When it was time to comprehend Thunder and Lightning Dao Intent, Yang Chen clenched his hand, and the thunder and lightning crackled.

The white lightning represented Primordial Thunder, and when combined with Dao Intent, even if the Thunder and Lightning Dao Intent had just been comprehended and was at the lowest level, it would still be much more powerful than ordinary Dao Intent.

“Great!” Yang Chen looked delighted.

“Young Master, since you have now comprehended Thunder and Lightning Dao Intent, I should tell you about my situation.” The Slaughter God Spear suddenly spoke.

Yang Chen couldn't help but be surprised: “What's wrong?”

The Slaughter God Spear grinned, “Young Master, did you forget that I have already recovered to the level of a King Divine Tool?”

“Yes, I know.” Yang Chen said.

“Now that my memory has completely recovered, I can also remember the inheritance that my master Mu Gufeng obtained back then. I can now pass it on to you, Young Master. It’s a Spear Technique that made Mu Gufeng famous in the world!” said the Slaughter God Spear.

Yang Chen smiled, “What kind of Spear Technique is it?”

He didn’t think much of it at first. After all, at his stage, a single spear infused with Dao Intent could be considered extremely powerful, without the need for any added Spear Technique support.

But the next moment, the Slaughter God Spear said, “This set of Spear Technique is called Ancient God Spear Technique!”

“Ancient God Spear Technique?” Yang Chen blinked.

“Yes, this Spear Technique originates from a long time ago, created by a great power when humans first broke away from the Ancient Beast Era. During that era, the title of powerful ones was known as Ancient Gods. In short, if you want to practice this Spear Technique, Young Master, you must first comprehend the Golden Dao Intentions, as this Ancient God Spear Technique can only be used in conjunction with the Golden Dao Intentions,” said the Slaughter God Spear.

Yang Chen didn’t feel anything at first, but upon hearing this, he was suddenly astonished, “You said that it requires the combination of Golden Dao Intentions to be able to use this Spear Technique?”

“Yes, is there anything strange about it?” The Slaughter God Spear looked puzzled.

Yang Chen took a deep breath and laughed, “Does that mean this Ancient God Spear Technique is also a Dao Technique?”

He had never expected such a surprise.

Being able to turn Dao Intent into a method or technique is what makes it a Dao Technique. It is very difficult to comprehend Dao Techniques, and the creator of this Ancient God Spear Technique was evidently a remarkable person.

They not only turned Golden Dao Intent into a Dao Technique but also integrated it with the Spear Technique.

“Pass this Ancient God Spear Technique into my mind, let me see what’s going on!” Yang Chen said.

Without any hesitation, the Slaughter God Spear transmitted the Spear Technique into Yang Chen’s mind.

Yang Chen received these memories, carefully observed, and pondered them. Upon looking closely, he took a deep breath.

This Spear Technique was truly extraordinary and worthy of its origin as a part of the Tyrant Star’s inheritance.

The Ancient God Spear Technique could be said to bring out the ultimate power of a lower level Dao Intent combined with a Spear Technique.

In the past, Yang Chen could only use different Dao Intents in rotation, which could only be considered a kind of pseudo-Dao Technique. He couldn’t create any Dao Techniques based solely on his understanding and exploration of a single Dao Intent.

But now, this Ancient God Spear Technique had opened up a new horizon for him.

“Not bad, it’s just a pity that my comprehension of Golden Dao Intent is somewhat lacking!” Yang Chen said helplessly.

The Slaughter God Spear said, “Young Master, if you look carefully, there is a method to help cultivators comprehend Golden Dao Intent in this Ancient God Spear Technique.”

“What?” Yang Chen’s face was filled with joy.

He took a closer look, and sure enough, the Ancient God Spear Technique did have a method to help cultivators comprehend Golden Dao Intent.

“This is really incredible. I didn’t expect that there would be Dao Techniques in ancient times, but why haven’t they been passed down?” Yang Chen was puzzled by his thoughts.

After a while, he said, “Could it be that those who knew Dao Techniques back then all went to the Southern Realm?”

Yang Chen shook his head, not knowing what had happened back then.

However, being able to learn a Dao Technique at this moment would be immensely beneficial to him.

“If I can also comprehend Golden Dao Intent, I will have comprehended two of the Five Elements Dao Intent, Fire and Gold. I wonder if there’s a chance to comprehend the other three Five Elements Dao Intent.” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Each of the strongest Dao Intents can be described as incredibly profound and mysterious.

Life and Death consists of a combination of life and death.

Spacetime is a combination of time and space.

Besides these two, there are more than a dozen of the strongest Dao Intents, including the Five Elements Dao Intent.

It combines the Five Elements into a new kind of power, becoming the strongest Dao Intent.

However, upon thinking about it, Yang Chen gave up.

He hadn't yet comprehended Golden Dao Intent, so considering the comprehension of the other Five Elements Dao Intent seemed a bit ambitious.

While he was in the Great Secret Realm, he had already made up his mind to try to break through to the Nirvana Stage when he returned.

The reason for this was that his strength in the Great Secret Realm was too weak, and he almost failed to save himself and Zhang Xue Lian.

If it weren't for Zhang Xue Lian using the Space-Time Dao Intent, he might not have been able to survive the catastrophe brought by Peng Wanli this time.

He longed for power, which was also the reason why he wanted to make a breakthrough in his cultivation level after coming back.

Once he reached the Nirvana Stage and his strength advanced further, he would have some guarantee in his abilities.

"For the time being, I won't try to comprehend any more Dao Intent. Once I comprehend the Golden Dao Intent, I will attempt to use Mu Taiqing's Three Souls to break through my own realm and reach the Nirvana Stage. Otherwise, if I meet Peng Wanli and Mu Taiqing again, I will have no ability to defend myself." Yang Chen thought to himself.

Immediately, he shifted his focus back to the Ancient God Spear Technique.

He began to study and ponder, exploring how the Ancient God Spear Technique understood Golden Dao Intent.

In this way, he immersed himself in research for ten consecutive days.

Although the Ancient God Spear Technique had a method to help cultivators quickly comprehend Golden Dao Intent, it was not as easy as relying on the Lightning Sphere and Thunderbreaking Bone to comprehend it like in the case of the Thunderclan.

The comprehension of the Ancient God Spear Technique was like opening up a path for you, whether you could comprehend it or not depended entirely on your own understanding.

Yang Chen knew that comprehension was not something that could be achieved in a short time, so he didn't immerse himself in it. Ten days later, he chose to leave seclusion and began preparing for various matters related to marrying Zhang Xue Lian.

Chapter 2339: Yin River_1

In the blink of an eye, a month later.

Sun Zu quietly returned, and not many people knew about this news.

Yang Chen was one of them.

Now Yang Chen had completely become a high-level member of the Xuandao Sect, second only to Chen Yangqi and other hidden Nirvana Stage members, even on par with Chen Yangqi and others at the Nirvana Stage. At least when Sun Zu returned, he secretly summoned only Chen Yangqi and Yang Chen.

Yang Chen and Chen Yangqi did not know Sun Zu's intentions and came to Sun Zu's courtyard together.

By the time they arrived, Sun Zu had been waiting for a long time and waved his hand gently when he saw the two arrive: "Sit."

Although Sun Zu said to sit, Yang Chen and Chen Yangqi still knew their manners, so they stood respectfully, maintaining the etiquette a junior should have.

Seeing this, Sun Zu nodded and asked, "Do you two know the purpose of me calling you here?"

Chen Yangqi and Yang Chen looked at each other, obviously not understanding.

Yang Chen pondered for a while and said solemnly, "Is it about the Netherworld?"

"Smart, Yang Chen, you've guessed it correctly. This matter is indeed related to the Netherworld." Sun Zu shook his head and sighed gently.

"How so?" Yang Chen was puzzled.

Sun Zu said, "Because Netherworld Ghost Creatures appeared in the Great Secret Realm, we are very concerned about the Netherworld issue. Other groups have just returned from the Great Secret Realm, so it is natural that they feel the same. Therefore, someone from the Tianpeng Clan arrived."

"Tianpeng Clan?" Yang Chen and Chen Yangqi were both puzzled.

"Yes, after learning about the activities of the Netherworld in the Great Secret Realm, the Tianpeng Clan worried that the Netherworld would target them again. So they checked the seals that the Netherworld had attacked their clan in the past, and upon checking, they found a problem," said Sun Zu.

The Tianpeng Clan had once been attacked by the Netherworld, and that time, even Boundless Stage Experts from the Tianpeng Clan fell, causing great damage. They fell directly from being an undisputed superpower to being even weaker than other super clans, suffering a heavy blow.

So it's not hard to understand why the Tianpeng Clan's nerves were on edge as soon as they heard about the Netherworld, and they were anxious to investigate.

Yang Chen was now deep in thought. Did they find something?

Sun Zu said, "As a result of this investigation, there was no problem with the original seal, but the Tianpeng Clan accidentally found a passage infiltrated by the Netherworld at the junction of the Tianpeng Clan, our humans, and a dozen other groups such as the Earth Fiend Clan!"

“What? Ancestor, are you talking about the Yin River area?” Chen Yangqi obviously knew about it.

“Yes, it is the Yin River area,” Sun Zu said.

“Yin River? What is that place?” Yang Chen did not know.

Sun Zu explained with a laugh, “The Yin River was once a place with extremely abundant resources and stood as the boundary between more than a dozen groups. Naturally, it caused wars among the major clans. However, this war continued for a long time and was very intense, so after a battle, not only was nothing accomplished, but the treasure land of the Yin River was destroyed.”

“So many years have passed, and now the Yin River is completely a desolate land, with only a dead river left there. The rest are some Ferocious Ancient Beasts, and hardly anyone sets foot in that place. This place has become the boundary between more than a dozen groups, standing there, weathered all year round, without any change...”

Chen Yangqi gritted his teeth with hatred, “The people of the Netherworld chose to infiltrate there, which is really cunning.”

“Yes, the Netherworld infiltrates all realms by relying on their believers from all realms. In our realm, it is the Fierce Ghost Sect and some other evil cultivators who always help the Netherworld. But it’s fortunate that the Tianpeng Clan is cautious, realizing that the Ghost Creatures from the Great Secret Realm would stir up chaos, and quickly searched for other possible movements by the Netherworld people. The search proved fruitful!” Sun Zu frowned.

Chen Yangqi couldn’t help but worry, “Ancestor, what should we do? If the Netherworld Ghost Creatures really attack, as a neighboring group near the junction, I’m afraid we will suffer.”

“Don’t panic, the scope of the infiltration at the Yin River is not large now and is temporarily under control. The only thing that worries people is that no one knows how many places the Netherworld has already infiltrated. If we have discovered the Yin River, what if there are undiscovered places? So, all groups are searching quickly so as not to cause major problems. This is also the reason I came back so late this time,” said Sun Zu, shaking his head.

Yang Chen frowned and said, "If there really are other infiltration points, that would be bad."

"Yes, but there's good news," Sun Zu said gently.

"Good news?" Yang Chen and Chen Yangqi exclaimed in unison.

"Yes, not long ago, the Protector of the North Ming Sea sent a message that the Southern Realm people are willing to cooperate with humans, and their side has also discovered the infiltration of the Netherworld. The overall strength of the Southern Realm people is stronger than ours in the Spirit Realm. If they are willing to help us, our chances of dealing with the Netherworld will be much greater," Sun Zu said with a smile.

"Southern Realm..." Yang Chen sank into contemplation.

Sun Zu and those Boundless Stage Experts probably didn't know much about the Southern Realm people and had no idea that most Southern Realm people actually looked down on the Spirit Realm clans from the bottom of their hearts.

Would the people of this realm really help them sincerely?

Yang Chen thought it was unlikely.

However, he didn't know how to express his thoughts, so he asked a question in his heart, "Ancestor, do you think the Southern Realm or Netherworld is stronger?"

"It must be the Netherworld," Sun Zu sighed bitterly, "The strength of the Netherworld is extremely terrifying. They can almost destroy a realm without using their full strength. Over the years, the Netherworld has successfully invaded and conquered more than one realm."

"That's terrifying!" Yang Chen took a deep breath, not expecting the Southern Realm, which was so prosperous, to be no match for the Netherworld.

Sun Zu said helplessly, “Yes, but as long as we are well-guarded, it is not so easy for the Netherworld to invade. In fact, there are very strict heavenly rules between the realms, and it is very difficult to break through forcefully.

“It is even more difficult to break through on a large scale. It is only the Spirit Realm and the Southern Realm that were neighboring realms in the Ancient Era. Therefore, using the channel through the North Ming Sea, simple inter-realm travel can be achieved. Apart from these, even the experts at the Boundary-less Level in the various realms could not infiltrate. It is just the Netherworld that possesses special means and is constantly studying how to attack various realms. It really makes everyone panic and is helpless against the Netherworld.”

Chapter 2340: A Grand Wedding_1

“Alright, since you both have some understanding of the situation, the mission to the Yin River is entrusted to the two of you,” Sun Zu said.

“Sun Zu, do you mean...” Chen Yangqi did not understand.

Yang Chen was also confused.

Sun Zu laughed helplessly: “This situation is out of our control. The Netherworld’s ghosts in the Yin River have already been cleansed. However, the spatial node connecting the Yin River to the Netherworld cannot be destroyed so easily. Moreover, after observation, the Netherworld continues to send more ghosts through the spatial node. So, the various clans discussed and decided to send cultivators into this spatial node to eliminate these infiltrating Netherworld ghosts.”

“These Netherworld ghosts are for us to deal with?” Chen Yangqi was curious. Shouldn’t those Mahayana stage experts just eliminate them on the spot? Why leave it to them? Chen Yangqi couldn’t help but feel puzzled.

Sun Zu explained: “In that spatial node, only cultivators below the Mahayana stage can enter. Experts at the Mahayana stage can’t do anything to the spatial node from the outside, and if they act inside, it might cause spatial turbulence, resulting in all cultivators and ghosts being forever trapped in their respective realms. So, to eliminate these ghosts, we can only use cultivators below the Mahayana stage.”

“Of course, you two don’t need to worry. The ghosts inside the spatial node are also below the Mahayana stage. That’s the reason why we say it is within manageable control. The only regret is that the Tianpeng Clan could have handled it on their own, but being cunning, they didn’t want to lose too much manpower from their own clan and dragged other groups into action. After discussion among the human forces, each clan sent several powerful figures.”

At this point, Sun Zu spoke with a bit of embarrassment: “Our Xuan Dao Sect has sent you two as our elites.”

Thinking about the other groups who would send several Nirvana Stage cultivators, Sun Zu was unhappy.

It was common knowledge that those who went to the Yin River mostly consisted of Nirvana period cultivators. Sun Zu had struggled to send one Nirvana period cultivator, and though there was another, they had to stay behind as a permanent guardian.

Out of helplessness, Sun Zu chose to let Yang Chen go and make up the numbers.

Yang Chen saw Sun Zu’s difficulty and quickly said: “This junior is willing to go through fire and water for the Xuan Dao Sect!”

“Sun Zu, leave this matter to me and Yang Chen!” Chen Yangqi cupped his fists courteously and calmly agreed.

Sun Zu smiled: “Alright, Chen Yangqi, I trust you to handle this well. I can be at ease knowing that Yang Chen is going with you.”

Yang Chen asked one more question: “Sun Zu, when should we set off for the Yin River?”

“Hmm, this matter is quite urgent, but don’t worry, it won’t affect your marriage to Zhang Xuelian. At that time, the old man will personally accompany you to go there,” Sun Zu, having lived for so many years, would surely understand Yang Chen’s concerns and laughed heartily.

Upon hearing Sun Zu's guarantee, Yang Chen knew that everything was settled, and thanked him: "This junior thanks Sun Zu."

...

With a clear understanding of the Yin River mission, Yang Chen can't help but keep it in mind.

Therefore, during this time, he had been researching the Ancient God Spear Technique, hoping to enhance his strength before going to the Yin River.

After all, once he cultivated the Ancient God Spear Technique, he planned to make a breakthrough to the Nirvana Stage in one go.

In this way, it took him three months to successfully cultivate the Ancient God Spear Technique and naturally comprehend the Golden Dao Intentions.

Having practiced the Ancient God Spear Technique, Yang Chen proceeded to the matter of marrying Zhang Xuelian.

Each of the Twelve States had their own rules. When men and women from different forces got married, there was no need for solemnity or grand celebrations, but the dowry must be sufficient.

Yang Chen provided an ample dowry, and there were no obstacles when he came to marry Zhang Xuelian.

Situ Zhenan and others from the Taiyi Sect did not cause any trouble, allowing Yang Chen to smoothly take Zhang Xuelian away with him.

The moment Zhang Xuelian was taken out of the Taiyi Sect by Yang Chen, it meant that she was no longer a part of Taiyi Sect but became a person of the Xuan Dao Sect.

At that moment, everyone had their own thoughts and feelings.

For Situ Zhenan and Ling Dongsheng, it was a good deal. Although they lost Zhang Xuelian, a Chosen One, they gained fifty drops of Jin Yang Fluid in exchange, which was a great bargain.

However, the Undying Heavenly Venerate and his son Yuan Changsheng didn't look too happy.

Especially Yuan Changsheng, who once thought Zhang Xuelian would be his fiancée. In the end, it was all in vain.

Zhang Xuelian didn't like him at all, and there was a significant gap between him and her.

Besides, there was Hua Wanru.

When Yang Chen went to pick up Zhang Xuelian, he thought Hua Wanru would come.

But he didn't see her at all.

Yang Chen was relieved by this. It seemed that Hua Wanru had truly given up. If she had followed through with what she said and traveled far away, it would be even better.

At least, he could pretend to know nothing about it.

This way, Yang Chen brought Zhang Xuelian out of the Taiyi Sect.

With Sun Zu and other Xuan Dao Sect people accompanying them, they returned to the Xuan Dao Sect.

That's how the story of Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian became known far and wide. One was a Chosen One, and the other was an unparalleled genius of the present era. Their union was a peerless love story that would be passed down through the ages.

From then on, people knew that Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian had become husband and wife, partners for life.

Undoubtedly, the happiest of all were the Xuan Dao Sect people.

Not only did they have an extraordinary figure, but they also gained a Chosen One. It was absolutely perfect and a two-for-one deal.

Therefore, even Sun Zu was particularly attentive to the marriage of Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian. Using his Realmless status, he postponed Yang Chen's journey to the Yin River for a full month, allowing for a perfect wedding for Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian.

The wedding day had to be grand and splendid.

Sun Zu specially invited Qingyu Gate and numerous other nearby forces to hold a grand and luxurious wedding banquet for thousands of guests, with countless distinguished figures attending.

Many others came uninvited upon hearing it was Yang Chen's wedding day, just to show some respect to Yang Chen.

After all, Yang Chen's status and reputation had spread far and wide throughout the Twelve States. Even Nirvana Stage experts were eager to befriend him.

This day was a night of revelry and the most beautiful day for Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian.

The entire Xuan Dao Sect, from top to bottom, thoroughly felt this unprecedented grand atmosphere...

Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian, after the climax of their wedding day, returned to their bridal chamber.