

## Supreme MK 2351

### Chapter 2351: Showcasing Divine Power\_1

After dealing with Luo Ji, Yang Chen was also amazed by the power of the Ancient God Spear Technique.

“Is this Dao Technique...”

Yang Chen had to admit that this Dao Technique was indeed an ultimate creation of the ancients. Not to mention anything else, the first move of this Ancient God Spear Technique, Golden Butterfly, was much more powerful than his own Catastrophe Reincarnation and other methods.

His method was merely a fusion of rotation and integration but did not display the essence of Dao Intent’s power.

But this Dao Technique could maximize the essence of Dao Intent’s power, conceal its shortcomings as much as possible, and exert its advantages as much as possible. This was something that his previous creations couldn’t compare to.

Yang Chen was full of sighs.

If this Dao Technique with the power of Golden Dao Intent was so powerful, what would the Dao Techniques with Space-Time Dao Intent and Life and Death Dao Intent be like?

Yang Chen became eager in his heart, as he could not find any decent Dao Techniques in the Spirit Realm, it seemed that he really had to go to the First Hall of the Southern Territory if he had the chance.

At the time of his thoughts, Luo Ji had completely disappeared into the air, annihilated by his spear.

At this moment, Yang Chen turned his eyes to the Yan Yang couple not far away.

As powerful Nirvana Stage cultivators, the Yan Yang couple did have some abilities. Although they were already in a state of exhaustion, they still had the power to fight under the siege of more than a dozen Nirvana Stage cultivators, and they had not been defeated yet.

Now that Yang Chen had dealt with Luo Ji, he had a partial understanding of his own strength, but he was too lazy to bother with these two and turned around to leave.

However, Zhang Wanyang had very sharp eyes and was stunned to see that Yang Chen had actually eliminated Luo Ji with just one spear.

He suddenly realized that he and his wife had underestimated Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's calmness now made him realize that the only lifesaving straw left for him and Murong Qiuyan might be Yang Chen.

This made Zhang Wanyang hesitate no more, and he shouted, "Yang Chen, I hope you can save me, considering that we are both humans."

Seeing Zhang Wanyang say this, Yang Chen remained indifferent with his hands behind his back, not wanting to respond.

However, after thinking about it, Yang Chen's heart softened.

If Murong Qiuyan had begged for mercy, it would be alright, but Zhang Wanyang was still quite good. At least when Murong Qiuyan was cold and sarcastic, Zhang Wanyang's attitude was friendly.

He judged people's merits or demerits according to their actions.

Since Zhang Wanyang asked him for help, he would give him the help he needed.

Yang Chen quickly took action, and the Space-Time Dao Intent circulated like a hand reaching out to grab Zhang Wanyang directly from the void!

Yang Chen constructed a space-time tunnel that directly captured Zhang Wanyang and threw him into the time and space. When he appeared again, he was already beside Yang Chen.

For a person with Space-Time Dao Intent, saving one more person was a piece of cake.

Zhang Wanyang's mouth was wide open, completely astonished that his lips even trembled. Was he saved? Had Yang Chen really saved him so nonchalantly?

"Oh, Qiuyan..." Zhang Wanyang was surprised, "Young Master Yang, why, why didn't you save Qiuyan too?"

Meanwhile, Murong Qiuyan was completely alone in her battle.

Murong Qiuyan was using all her strength to try and stay alive a little longer, she was in complete desperation. She had only heard her husband beg Yang Chen for help, and she was shocked, thinking that her husband had a problem with his brain.

But in the blink of an eye, her husband had disappeared, saved by Yang Chen.

All sorts of emotions surged in Murong Qiuyan's heart, and she began to tremble in shock.

Who exactly was Yang Chen?

Zhang Wanyang was also anxious now, repeatedly pleading with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen coldly said, "Zhang Wanyang, I saved you because I find you pleasant to look at, but I don't like this Murong Qiuyan, and she even wanted to cause me trouble several times. Why should I save her? Give me a reason."

"But..." Zhang Wanyang anxiously said, "Yang Chen, be a good person to the end."

Yang Chen's face turned cold, "Zhang Wanyang, if you think I saved you for nothing, you can go back and die with your wife. I won't stop you two. Humph, you're really taking me Yang Chen for a pushover? When you all thought I was just a useless Enlightenment Stage cultivator, what did you think? I don't need to remind you, do I?"

Zhang Wanyang suddenly felt a chill in his heart, knowing that he had hurt Yang Chen's pride, and gritted his teeth.

Torn by the deep feelings for his wife, he couldn't make a choice, and he unexpectedly knelt down before Yang Chen.

"Yang Chen, I just hope you can save my wife. As long as you save my wife, I am willing to do anything for you!" Zhang Wanyang actually knelt down.

Yang Chen never expected such a scene.

Seeing Zhang Wanyang kneel down, Yang Chen's heart softened a little.

After all, a man's knees are as precious as gold, and if someone else is already begging on their knees, he can only helplessly shake his head. His palm suddenly grabbed forward, and then, the Space-Time Dao Intent went through, capturing Murong Qiuyan, who was already almost desperate.

Murong Qiuyan's face instantly turned pale, and she appeared in front of Yang Chen. Even now, she couldn't quite accept everything in front of her.

She was actually saved by Yang Chen. Was the person who had saved her someone she had once ridiculed, disdained, and even despised?

Murong Qiuyan felt that this was a great humiliation for her, and she felt ashamed in her heart that she couldn't bear even looking at Yang Chen. Just a glance gave her the feeling of being slapped in the face.

Now, Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, facing more than a dozen Netherworld Ghost Generals on his own.

“Human kid!” The Moon Demon Ghost General’s deep voice was full of anger.

But Yang Chen ignored it: “If I had the chance, I would really like to compete with you all, but now I have no time, so I’ll take my leave.”

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen suddenly turned around, grabbed Murong Qiuyan and Zhang Wanyang, and disappeared on the spot.

When they appeared again, the three of them had already arrived at another location.

Now they had appeared far away, already a hundred thousand miles away from their previous position, showing Yang Chen’s powerful Spatial Divine Ability.

Taking a deep breath at this place, Zhang Wanyang couldn’t help but feel embarrassed.

He thought that they had sacrificed Yang Chen’s life for their own, and now he had saved their lives, and they felt hot and stinging on their faces.

Murong Qiuyan also felt strange, unable to accept that her dignified Nirvana Stage cultivator was saved by an Enlightenment Stage cultivator.

Chapter 2352: Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable\_1

Meanwhile, Yang Chen calmly said, “Our mission is to distract these Netherworld Ghost Generals. Now that we’ve succeeded, we can go back and join the others. Any objections?”

Zhang Wanyang was decisive: “I have no objections. Yang Chen, my friend, at such a young age, you possess such extraordinary strength. I admire you from the bottom of my heart. Moreover, you saved my wife and me, so from now on, I will follow your lead.”

Yang Chen nodded, but Murong Qiuyan, Zhang Wanyang's wife, was a different story.

Murong Qiuyan's face showed great embarrassment, and she was very displeased to hear Yang Chen's command. In her eyes, Yang Chen merely possessed a Dao Intent Divine Power capable of spatial teleportation. In terms of real ability, he was still just at the Enlightenment Stage, far from being her match.

But she thought that just because he saved her life, he should be able to control her and issue commands?

What the hell was this Yang Chen!

However, since Yang Chen had just saved her and her body was weak, she didn't say anything in the end.

But Yang Chen, being clever, could see the dissatisfaction in Murong Qiuyan's heart, and he couldn't help but sneer in his mind.

With unchanged expression, he waved his sleeve and grabbed the Yan Yang couple before vanishing from the spot.

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It took half an hour for Yang Chen and the others to leave.

Half an hour earlier, Lei Hao and the others were already ready to take action.

"Captain, now we're just waiting for you to use your divine power. Haha. Those Ghost Generals are already gone, and it's easy as pie for you to kill this Ghost Venerable with your skills," said an Earth Fiend Clansman with a smile.

Lei Hao's mouth curved into a graceful arc: "This Ghost Venerable must have some tricks up his sleeve, and it won't be that easy to kill him. However, if I take action, he certainly won't last long. For now, there's no need to rush. There are still two Ghost Generals guarding this Ghost Venerable. I have to be cautious and prepare before making a move!"

They looked down from their position, seeing the Netherworld Ghosts in the cave below.

Most of them had already been led away by Yang Chen and the others, leaving only three behind.

The Ghost Creature clad in battle armor at the center was their target, a Celestial Sovereign-level Ghost, known as the Ghost Venerable!

Two Ghost Generals stood guard next to him.

Seeing this scene, Lei Hao licked his lips, feeling excited.

He didn't care about those two Nirvana Ghost Generals, because his Thunderclan was best at assassination.

Thunder and lightning could ignore all kinds of protection.

"This Celestial Sovereign Ghost Monarch is indeed different from the Nirvana Ghost Generals. As long as we kill him, we'll gain a lot of merit points. Hahaha," said several Earth Fiend Clan members.

Lei Hao also showed a smile. Then, his eyes narrowed into slits as he looked down at the Ghost Venerable below.

His hands were already sparking with thunder and lightning.

"With my Thunder Punishment, I can create heavenly thunder out of thin air and directly kill this Ghost Venerable!" Lei Hao's hands gathered a large amount of thunder energy.

It was clear that this Thunder Punishment wasn't something that could be gathered easily. When it was in his grasp, a large number of Dao Intent Inscriptions began to gather rapidly in his hands. Layer by layer, the gathered power became more and more terrifying.

New hope could be seen in the hearts of the other Earth Fiend Clan members. If Lei Hao killed the Ghost Venerable, they would obtain a lot of merit points.

However, suddenly, a shrill, sinister laugh echoed in their ears.

The sound of that laughter sent chills down their spines, leaving them puzzled as to what was happening.

"Not good!" Lei Hao had the fastest reaction. When he realized what was going on, he looked around and saw that the Ghost Venerable had disappeared from where he was.

When he reappeared, he was already behind them.

"You Spirit Realm alien tribes, do you really think you can assassinate me?" The Ghost Venerable laughed wildly.

He was accompanied by two Ghost Generals who looked at them with mockery and taunts.

Lei Hao's pupils shrank violently, and he had no idea what had happened: "When did you find us?"

The Netherworld Ghost Lord sneered, "When? I suppose it was the first time you inadvertently discovered this place and then planned to kill me."

"What?!" Lei Hao's face paled.

The other Earth Fiend Clan members and Tian Di were completely panicking as well.

“How is it possible? How did you find us!” Lei Hao gritted his teeth and clenched his fists, then yelled angrily, “You Netherworld Ghost Lord, do you think you have it all figured out just because you found us? Now there are four Nirvana Stages among us, and there are only two of you. Your cultivation level is just at the Enlightenment Stage. You really think we’ll be afraid of you?!”

As Lei Hao spoke, he and the others gained a bit more confidence.

However, the Netherworld Ghost Lord scoffed and said, “Ignorant fools, what does it matter if I am at the Enlightenment Stage? To deal with you little guys from the Spirit Realm, this Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable is more than capable with my Enlightenment stage strength!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Netherworld Ghost Lord took a sudden and aggressive move.

With this move, there were no Dao Intent inscriptions, just terrifying Dao Intent. It was a shocking, powerful attack that struck at the heart of the matter!

Lei Hao quickly struck back, intending to use his Dao Intent inscriptions to block the attack, then crush the overconfident Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable.

But by the time he faced the actual impact, he realized something was wrong.

His Dao Intent inscriptions couldn’t resist the ordinary Dao Intent from the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable!

“How is it possible!” Lei Hao felt his power crumbling, and the thunder and lightning were completely annihilated.

“Using thunder and lightning in front of me, you’re courting death. Don’t you know that that is what I hate the most?” The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable reached out his hand and grabbed at the other Earth Fiend Clan members.

The other Earth Fiend Clansmen were dumbstruck.

They never expected their strongest team leader, Lei Hao, to be defeated by the Netherworld Ghost Venerable in such a short time, completely outmatched.

They were in a complete mess, wanting to escape, wanting to leave, but soon, one wail followed another...

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Shortly after, the place was once again calm, and in a spatial rift, several people emerged from it. They were Yang Chen and the others.

Yang Chen's keen senses detected something as soon as they arrived, and he said, "You two can also smell the traces of a battle here, can't you?"

"I can smell it!" Zhang Wanyang said aloud.

"It seems that there's been a clash here, between experts of the Nirvana Stage," Murong Qiuyan deliberately emphasized the words "Nirvana Stage".

Yang Chen followed these traces and went straight to the location where they had planned to assassinate the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable.

"It's here..." Yang Chen found the spot and immediately narrowed his eyes, declaring coldly, "Lei Hao and his men were actually captured?"

Chapter 2353: The Weak Have No Right to Choose\_1

At this moment, Lei Hao and the others were completely tied up, bound by prohibition, and it was evident that they now had no ability to fight. They were completely restrained.

This appearance was quite embarrassing, making Yang Chen and the others slightly surprised.

Two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals guarded Lei Hao and the other five, grinning and saying, “Lord Ghostly Sovereign, these five people, four Nirvana Stage and one Enlightenment Stage, are excellent supplies. Later, we will refine them as offerings for you to eat!”

“Well, good. Some of them have pure bloodlines, not bad, I like it.” Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable said.

...

Yang Chen half-closed his eyes, evaluating the situation before him and whispered, “It seems that Lei Hao and the others have encountered some unexpected changes. We’d better save the four of them first and then, before the Netherworld Ghosts come back, use our numerical advantage to forcefully kill these Netherworld Ghost Generals and this Netherworld Ghost Lord.”

“I have no problem with that.” Zhang Wanyang said.

“I disagree!” Murong Qiuyan suddenly said coldly.

Yang Chen’s expression turned cold: “Miss Qiuyan, what do you mean.”

“Yang Chen, you’re not qualified to be my peer. You need to understand your strength as an Enlightenment Stage cultivator!” Murong Qiuyan had just recovered from being saved by Yang Chen moments ago and spoke coldly.

Immediately after, she continued, “You saved me, and I’m grateful. But at this time, we must follow the decisions of the powerful and the elders. Don’t think that by saving both me and my husband, you can decide everything. You are still too young and too weak to understand the situation!”

Zhang Wanyang’s expression tensed upon hearing this, thinking Murong Qiuyan was too calculating, always focusing on Yang Chen’s Enlightenment Stage strength.

In fact, he had just seen Yang Chen clearly, with his Enlightenment Stage strength, kill the Nirvana Stage Luo Ji.

But Murong Qiuyan didn't know this. She only thought that Yang Chen had a spatial divine ability, but was useless in other aspects, which led her to say such words.

Yang Chen knew it wasn't worth saving Murong Qiuyan, but since things had already come to this point, he was too lazy to argue with her and spoke calmly, "Then, Elder Murong, what do you think we should do?"

Murong Qiuyan listened to Yang Chen's tone: "Yang Chen, I know you're not satisfied in your heart, but the truth is this – strength determines everything, and the weak have no right to speak! You just shut up. My decision is to kill this Ghost Venerable first. If we save Lei Hao later, it may seem like a reversal of the situation, but if we alert this Ghost Venerable and he escapes, won't all our efforts be wasted?"

Yang Chen felt helpless in his heart.

Murong Qiuyan really had water on her brain.

It was clear to anyone who looked at the situation that these three had extraordinary fighting strength. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been so confident to let more than a dozen Nirvana Stage chase them at the same time.

But Murong Qiuyan didn't think so, and she even believed that her strength was extraordinary and that she would disturb a Venerable Level Ghost Venerable?

Yang Chen shook his head, unable to suppress his feelings, and could only let Murong Qiuyan run wild.

Murong Qiuyan didn't listen to any persuasion at all, and directly attacked. A sharp edge emerged, and she displayed her Dao Intent Inscriptions, like a startling rainbow, directly killing the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable.

Murong Qiuyan's timing for the sneak attack was indeed well grasped. However, unfortunately, the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable seemed to have no idea, but the moment Murong Qiuyan made her move, he suddenly stood up.

Like a gust of dark wind, the surrounding air instantly became freezing cold.

With a wave of his hand, the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable formed a huge ghost claw, which directly smashed towards Murong Qiuyan.

Upon seeing this, Murong Qiuyan was not concerned. She only thought that the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable's strength could not hurt her, so she used her Dao Intent Inscriptions to protect her body. The overwhelming majority of her Dao Intent Inscriptions were used for attack, without any pause.

But the truth was that her Dao Intent Inscriptions were completely shattered by the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable in the instant of the collision.

The difference in Dao Intent was too great, even if it was condensed into Dao Intent Inscriptions, it was useless.

Murong Qiuyan was completely frightened, sweating profusely, and quickly backed away in fear.

But how could the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable let her escape? His face was ruthless, and the ghost claw infused with Dao Intent seemed like a death sentence, grabbing at Murong Qiuyan again.

Fortunately, Zhang Wanyang took timely action, and quickly stepped forward. The Dao Intent Inscriptions condensed together, helping his wife resist this blow.

"Not good, this Ghost Venerable had discovered us even before we made a move." Zhang Wanyang said through gritted teeth.

Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable sneered: "You're quite capable, managing to escape from just a dozen of my men and come back. It seems much stronger than these useless people. I hope you can bring me some fun. Even the last Comprehension realm person, don't hide any longer, stand out. Do you really think this lord didn't notice you?"

Seeing this situation, Yang Chen shook his head helplessly, knowing that he couldn't hide any longer, so he stepped forward.

This Ghost Venerable was indeed extraordinary. As a Heavenly Venerate level being, even if he lowered his cultivation level, he was still extraordinary. He had already seen this from Peng Wanli and Mu Taiqing.

Although Lei Hao and the others were not dead now, they had been scared out of their wits after experiencing the life and death scenes they had just witnessed.

“Daoist Friend Qiuyan, Daoist Friend Wanyang, save us quickly, save us first, and we can fight side by side!” Lei Hao anxiously transmitted his voice.

Zhang Wanyang hesitated for a moment and said, “Qiuyan, why don’t we...”

“Humph, I said just now, let’s kill this Ghost Venerable first!” At this moment, Murong Qiuyan’s thoughts were also wavering. She knew that this Ghost Venerable was not easy to deal with, and rescuing those five people would be the best option.

But if they did that, wouldn’t they be lifting a rock to smash their own feet?

Murong Qiuyan didn’t think much about it and said, “Alright, let’s not waste time, make a move, and kill this Ghost Venerable! Can’t we two deal with an Enlightenment Stage cultivator?”

Zhang Wanyang’s heart wavered. You see, this Ghost Venerable was so surprisingly calm. And look at the two Ghost Generals, they didn’t even have the intention to help, which showed that the Ghost Venerable’s strength was hard to deal with.

But now that Murong Qiuyan had decided to make a move, he was also out of options. He could only forcefully follow Murong Qiuyan, following her and working together to kill this Ghost Venerable.

Seeing this, the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable licked his lips and grinned sinisterly: “You humans of the Spirit Realm, each one of you thinks that this lord has reduced his cultivation level, and his strength has greatly diminished. Unfortunately, even if my strength is greatly reduced, it’s far beyond compare to you. All of you, just go to hell.”

The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable suddenly made a move, and an aura of death emanated from his body.

“Yellow Springs Path Intent... a kind of Death Path Intent!” Yang Chen mumbled to himself, not expecting to meet someone of his own kind regarding Dao Intent.

Chapter 2354: Surpassing Death Path Intent\_1

The Yellow Springs Dao intent was similar to the Nine Nether Dao intent, with only subtle differences when the two of them used it.

Now, when the Yellow Spring Ghost Venerate displayed this Dao intent, it didn't completely suppress them, but it did instantly throw the Yan Yang couple into a mess.

Seeing this, Lei Hao and his companions were angered and their nerves were tense.

What were the Yan Yang couple thinking?

Instead of helping them, they went to trouble the Ghost Venerate? Weren't they bound here, unable to move, didn't that explain everything?

Lei Hao glanced around, and all he could see was Yang Chen.

When he saw Yang Chen, Lei Hao smiled bitterly and shook his head; he originally thought there was hope. However, when he saw that the only person left was Yang Chen, he completely gave up on the idea.

Was he supposed to rely on Yang Chen to break through the siege of the two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals and rescue them?

That was simply a pipe dream.

Lei Hao had no hope, and Yang Chen also didn't plan to save Lei Hao and the others.

After all, these people didn't truly respect him at first, so why should he be in a hurry to save them?

Now, he wanted to see the Ghost Venerate's tactics.

Without a doubt, his guess was almost correct.

This Ghost Venerate seemed to be only in the Enlightenment Stage, but his strength was definitely not inferior to the surrounding Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals.

It was never stipulated that the Enlightenment Stage must be inferior to the Nirvana Stage.

Not to mention a Heavenly Venerate level who has lowered his cultivation level to the Enlightenment Stage.

Now that a fight had broken out, it was easy to tell who was stronger and who was weaker. The Yan Yang couple worked together seamlessly, their Dao intents complemented each other, and the Dao Intent Inscriptions created by one person seemed to have the effect of two kinds of Dao intent Inscriptions.

However, when they met the Yellow Springs Dao intent, their Dao intent inscriptions were immediately annihilated as soon as they were born, and the process was so fast that they didn't know how to deal with the Ghost Venerate.

Yang Chen, with his hands behind his back, could almost foresee the outcome of the two.

This Ghost Venerate was obviously a killer, and now he had five replenishing items at his disposal, so it was estimated that he would not show mercy to the couple.

However, Murong Qiuyan didn't think so.

In Murong Qiuyan's eyes, the Enlightenment Stage was just that, and when faced with the Nirvana Stage, they had to submit, except for someone like Tian Di, with the noble bloodline of the Tianpeng Clan.

Even if it was a Ghost Venerate, as an Enlightenment Stage cultivator, he must submit.

She and Zhang Wanyang didn't notice anything wrong at this time. As the Yellow Springs Dao Intent attacked, they did not retreat but advanced, controlling the rhythm, and counterattacking the Ghost Venerate along with her husband.

Both sides fought fiercely with their Dao intents, and almost used their full strength in the confrontation.

However, after less than the time it takes for a cup of tea, the Yan Yang couple felt more and more powerless and felt that their Dao intent inscriptions could not support their rhythm at all.

Looking at the Yellow Spring Ghost Venerate again, his face was already full of mocking smiles.

He laughed wildly, growing more and more frenzied as they fought.

"Not good." Zhang Wanyang noticed something was wrong and said, "Qiuyan, we are no match for this Ghost Venerate, stop."

Murong Qiuyan didn't think so. At this moment, she gritted her teeth and said, "Nonsense, how could I, a dignified Nirvana Stage cultivator, lose to this Enlightenment Stage Ghost Venerate?"

She refused to back down and continued to fight against the Ghost Venerate. However, with this move, the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerate clearly used his true ability, fully unleashing the power of his Dao Intent. With a bang, it hit Murong Qiuyan's Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Murong Qiuyan's Dao Intent Inscriptions couldn't withstand a single blow and shattered layer by layer.

Then, the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable struck Murong Qiuyan's body with one claw, causing her to let out a painful moan and spurt blood out.

Seeing such a scene, Zhang Wanyang was anxious.

He couldn't help Murong Qiuyan, as the Ghost Venerable attacked again, pressing toward him.

Zhang Wanyang hurriedly countered out of desperation. However, his Dao Intent techniques were clearly far inferior to the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable. Like his wife, his moves were instantly broken.

Zhang Wanyang knew his situation was extremely dire, and Lei Hao and the others were completely desperate.

With the Yan Yang couple defeated, who could possibly turn the tide?

As despair filled Zhang Wanyang's heart, he suddenly thought of something.

"Right." Zhang Wanyang's pupils shrank as he recalled the scene of Yang Chen killing a Nirvana Stage with one spear. Now, his heart was already like a stormy sea.

That's right, Yang Chen could defeat a Nirvana Stage with just one spear.

The enemy...

At this moment, Zhang Wanyang didn't care about face, and shouted desperately, "Yang Chen, save us!"

When Yang Chen saw Zhang Wanyang asking for help, he shook his head and reached out to use his spacetime techniques to save Zhang Wanyang.

However, to his surprise, as his spacetime technique appeared, a ray of refracted light suddenly emerged and sealed off the spacetime passage he had opened.

“What?” Yang Chen was slightly taken aback.

The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable was also surprised: “You little brat actually have Space Dao Intent. Humph, you really surprised this seat. If it weren’t for this seat’s innate treasure that can emit refracted light and resist spatial fluctuations, you would have really saved these two!”

Hearing that Yang Chen had just used spatial divine abilities, Lei Hao and Murong Qiuyan were also shocked. Their expressions became even more gloomy.

Especially Murong Qiuyan, who deeply regretted her actions. If she had known, she would have listened to Yang Chen from the start. If they had rescued Lei Hao and the others first, perhaps they still had the power to fight.

But she had to oppose Yang Chen and try to regain her own Nirvana Stage dignity, which led to this situation.

However, she soon sneered coldly: “What’s the use of regretting it now? This kid’s only useful skill is his spatial divine ability, which has been blocked. There’s no way he can save me, why should I blame myself?”

Zhang Wanyang’s face also showed despair.

It seemed that their team had truly reached the end.

It had to be said that Yang Chen was quite surprised by the refracted light that cracked his spacetime Dao Intent.

But soon, he showed a hint of a smile at the corner of his mouth!

“Indeed, it seems that my Dao Intent is really useless now. In that case, it seems I can only use brute force?” Yang Chen smiled faintly.

“What?”

The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable looked as though he had misheard, then sneered: “Kid, is your brain damaged? Hahaha, brute force? Snatching from this seat by force? I think you’re looking for death!”

As the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable finished speaking, he reached out towards Yang Chen again to kill him first to vent his anger.

Seeing this, Yang Chen summoned his Life and Death Dao Intent with a wave of his hand.

Since this Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable wanted to show off his Death Dao Intent in front of him, he would just let the other party know about the even stronger Dao Intent technique that transcended Death Dao Intent.

Chapter 2355: I Never Intended to Save Her\_1

Death Path Intent?

For others, it might be a terrifying Dao Intent, but for Yang Chen, there was nothing more familiar than this.

It might be a little cruel.

However, he would make the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable’s proud means completely meaningless and attack without a trace of existence.

At this moment, he moved.

Spreading his Black Demon God Wings, his speed could only be described as instant.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen had already reached the front of the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable.

The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable roared in a low voice; "Seeking death."

The others also shook their heads.

Yang Chen was indeed looking for death.

Nirvana Stage Experts couldn't cope with his existence, so what was this kid going to do? But for them, at the moment, they didn't care if Yang Chen lived or died. If Yang Chen died, there would be one more person to take the fall for them.

To blame, they could only blame this kid for being stupid.

The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable thought the same. He waved a claw, and the Yellow Springs Path Intent came down like a mountain range, layer upon layer.

This Dao Intent seemed capable of crushing a huge dragon and a giant beast to pieces.

Death arrived instantly, causing fear and involuntary trembling in the hearts of those present.

However, Yang Chen merely lifted his hand casually; then, he met this claw.

The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable's grin already represented that he would soon see a corpse.

But quickly, the situation changed suddenly and drastically.

At the moment his Yellow Springs Path Intent, which he prided and even ranked as a source of pride, touched Yang Chen, it was as if a child saw an adult. Then, his Path Intent was utterly shattered and became instantly void.

Yang Chen easily grabbed Zhang Wanyang's body, returned, and rescued Zhang Wanyang directly.

When Zhang Wanyang was rescued, Lei Hao and the others were completely shocked, gasping for air with their mouths wide open.

The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable was also shocked, his eyes full of fear as he stared at Yang Chen.

"What happened? What happened just now!" The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable stared intently at Yang Chen, wanting to figure out what had happened.

This was simply unbelievable, even somewhat beyond reason. Normally, Yang Chen's fate and outcome should be death, not rescuing Zhang Wanyang back.

Yang Chen sneered, "Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable, are you surprised that your Death Path Intent was defeated? I said that I would take the person back, so naturally, I will take them back."

Now the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable was also plunged into a state of stiffness. He wanted to take action against Yang Chen, but hesitated when he thought of Yang Chen's previous scene of breaking his Dao Intent in an instant.

"Do you have the ability to save her too?" The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable said in a deep voice.

He was referring to Murong Qiuyan.

Yang Chen sneered, "You're mistaken; I never intended to save her. Otherwise, do you think I wouldn't have brought her back just now?"

The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable was probing her; he still couldn't accept the scene of someone breaking his Death Path Intent instantly.

The key point was that he clearly felt the difference in Dao Intent when his Death Path Intent was broken by someone in an instant.

His Dao Intent was completely inferior to Yang Chen's Dao Intent.

Now, listening to Yang Chen's words, Zhang Wanyang became very anxious. "Yang Chen, why...why didn't you save my Qiuyan?"

Murong Qiuyan was also lying stiffly on the ground, staring blankly at the scene before her, filled with extreme fear. Was Yang Chen actually able to forcibly take someone away?

She thought it was a pleasant surprise at first, believing that Yang Chen could definitely save her. However, she soon realized that her husband was safely brought back, while she was still under the control of the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable.

Yang Chen's tone was cold, "Give me a reason to save her."

Murong Qiuyan's body trembled, knowing it was because she had looked down on Yang Chen earlier.

Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable didn't know that Yang Chen had a grudge with Murong Qiuyan and wanted to kill her to force Yang Chen to take action once again.

"Hmph, in that case, I'm afraid her life is in danger." Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable said in a low voice.

When the conversation ended, his sharp claws quickly lengthened, and the attack containing the Death Path Intent was about to be plunged into Murong Qiuyan's body.

Seeing this, Lei Hao and the others couldn't help but swallow.

Murong Qiuyan also became nervous and frightened. In a moment of urgency, she said, "Yang Chen, save me, save me."

Yang Chen ignored her, as if he hadn't seen her, and Zhang Wanyang didn't know how to persuade him. Even he couldn't find a reason for Yang Chen to save Murong Qiuyan now.

Murong Qiuyan looked at the approaching Dao Intent, and all that was left in her heart was regret. If she hadn't despised Yang Chen's Comprehension realm cultivation earlier, if she had treated Yang Chen on the same level as Tian Di, perhaps things wouldn't have turned out this way now.

She had a chance to escape, but she insisted on maintaining her Nirvana Stage self-esteem, which led her to the brink of the abyss!

Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable casually raised his hand, seeing that Yang Chen really didn't intend to save anyone, and also doubted. Then he took action directly; "Die!"

The next moment, the Yellow Springs Dao Intent permeated, and Murong Qiuyan was completely gone.

Seeing this, Zhang Wanyang roared out, covering his head, feeling somewhat annoyed. He looked angrily at the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable and took action.

But the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable didn't care about Zhang Wanyang. The Wanyang now had no means left. Under the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable's Yellow Springs Path Intent, the Dao Intent Inscriptions were broken, and a mouthful of blood spurted out and flew out.

Yang Chen didn't bother with Zhang Wanyang and stepped forward with his hands behind his back.

"Kid, I thought you had some abilities just now, but now it seems that you can't even save your own kind. You're nothing more than that, hahaha!" The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable laughed in a deep voice.

"Can't save them? If you really think that I don't have the ability to save them, why didn't you choose to attack me directly?" Yang Chen raised the corner of his mouth.

Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable was indeed probing and didn't dare to easily confirm Yang Chen's abilities.

He smelled danger from Yang Chen.

But now, Yang Chen dared to provoke him like this, which touched his bottom line.

How dare such a comprehension realm provoke him?

“Kid, since you want to die, I will grant your wish.” Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable immediately condensed Dao Intent and tried to kill Yang Chen on the spot.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, smiling faintly at the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable.

In fact, if the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable didn't use the Yellow Springs Path Intent but another kind of Dao Intent, with his once Mahayana Stage Cultivation and self-depressing Dao Intent Comprehension, it would be hard for Yang Chen to defeat him.

Unfortunately, Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable happened to use the Death Path Intent.

Chapter 2356: Furious Ghost Venerable\_1

The Death Path Intent manifested as a ghostly claw, ferociously attacking Yang Chen.

“Die!” At this moment, the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable was full of anger.

The two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals beside him worriedly said, “Lord Ghostly Sovereign, should we...”

“No need to step in, I can deal with this little guy.” In front of his subordinates, the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable was now slightly embarrassed. He couldn't even handle a “little guy”; wasn't that ridiculous?

He had already defeated a group of Nirvana Stage Experts; how could he falter at a Comprehension realm brat?

Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable's ghostly claw pierced through instantly, and the attack representing the Death Path Intent was instantly unveiled in its full ferocity!

Now, Lei Hao and the others were all sweating with concern. They had no hope initially, but everyone's eyes were fixed on Yang Chen, hoping that he could once again defy the natural order.

If that happened, they would also have hope for survival.

Regardless of whether it was Lei Hao or Tian Di, who had also looked down on Yang Chen just like Murong Qiuyan, they now shared the same hope – that Yang Chen could complete this seemingly impossible task and save them.

Facing the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable's move, Yang Chen also took action.

His move was the Life and Death Dao Intent...

"Break!"

Yang Chen spoke softly,

Even without taking action, just by uttering a word, he could release his Dao Intent.

However, the extent of the Dao Intent's release was far less fierce than actively attacking. But to deal with the Death Path Intent, even a little bit of his Life and Death Dao Intent was enough to defeat the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable.

As he had anticipated,

He gently stepped forward, and the oncoming Death Path Intent, due to his words just now, vanished like a bubble in the void, unable to cause any real harm or impact to him.

Yang Chen's face was calm, as if everything was perfectly normal.

This scene shocked Lei Hao and the others.

Their directionless attacks from before were once again casually broken by Yang Chen; this was not a coincidence.

They had looked down on him and thought that Yang Chen was holding them back, but now he had become their only chance.

“You, what kind of trick is this?” The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable panicked.

His Dao Intent was clearly a Special Dao Intent, and his Dao Intent realm absolutely crushed Yang Chen’s. So why had he been defeated by Yang Chen?

“Since you want to know, I’ll tell you, Yellow Springs Path Intent, a kind of Special Dao Intent. Quite strong, but you should know that in this world, there is a kind of Dao Intent that surpasses Special Dao Intent. Your Death Path Intent is too weak; in front of me, it’s merely a small witch meeting a great witch. It might sound cruel, Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable... but that’s the truth.” Yang Chen said.

“I’m taking your life!”

Yang Chen continued to walk forward, as if he were the Death God coming to claim lives.

Underneath the gravity, the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable hears Yang Chen’s words, and his pupils suddenly narrowed, “You mean... your Dao Intent is the strongest Dao Intent, Life and Death Dao Intent...”

He shuddered, thinking of a terrifying possibility.

Life and Death Dao Intent?

“Impossible! Even Lord Yan only controls the Death Dao Intent. You... how can you control the Life and Death Dao Intent? Impossible!” The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable was completely terrified.

Yang Chen didn't pay attention.

But soon, the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable suddenly burst into laughter.

"Hahahaha!" His laughter left Yang Chen somewhat puzzled.

"True, what am I afraid of? Hehe, kid, your words have reminded me. Life and Death Dao Intent, that's right, in front of the strongest Dao Intent, Death Dao Intent does hit a wall. Kid, you really shouldn't have told me about your Life and Death Dao Intent, perhaps I would have stubbornly continued to use Death Dao Intent to confront you. But since you've mentioned it, do you really think I have no other means besides Death Dao Intent?" Huangquan Ghost Venerable chuckled wickedly, as if he had already found a way to counter Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's mouth curled up, saying, "Huangquan Ghost Venerable, what do you think the reason I told you so clearly?"

Huangquan Ghost Venerable felt slightly choked: "What do you mean?"

"Because using Life and Death Dao Intent against you is too bullying. I'm giving you a chance, a chance for you to fight back! Otherwise, killing you like this would be too boring." Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back.

He lacked someone to perform the Ancient God Spear Technique on.

Indeed, he has been giving Huangquan Ghost Venerable opportunities, hoping that the other party would cherish them.

Huangquan Ghost Venerable's eyes widened in anger, staring at Yang Chen, clenching his fists. These words were enough to ignite his rage to the extreme.

He, the dignified Netherworld Ghost Lord, was now being led by the nose by Yang Chen.

Moreover, he was humiliated by such words!

“Ahhhh!” Huangquan Ghost Venerable roared, suddenly stomping his foot, and then his expanding aura instantly exploded. As the surrounding qi became more intense, he suddenly pulled out a sickle from the void.

Layer upon layer of ancient Dao Intent lingered on this sickle, along with a decaying aura.

“Corrosion Intent?” Yang Chen observed some clues.

This sickle should be a divine weapon created by Huangquan Ghost Venerable using his own corrosion intent inscriptions. However, in this current state, it’s clear that the Dao Intent Inscriptions on the weapon can’t be used.

But even so, it can be seen that Huangquan Ghost Venerable is now truly serious and intends to deal with Yang Chen in another way.

However, instead of retreating, Yang Chen became more eager to fight.

“Bring it on!”

He also took out the King Divine Tool in his hand.

Slaughter God Spear, unveiled!

When the Slaughter God Spear was revealed, Yang Chen’s fighting spirit soared to the extreme. Today, right here, the Ancient God Spear Technique would display its ultimate power.

Previously, the Golden Butterfly was just showing a glimpse of its power, far from its peak!

“King Divine Tool?”

Lei Hao and others narrowed their eyes, having more difficulty in guessing Yang Chen’s origin.

Huangquan Ghost Venerable’s veins popped, and his eyes were filled with murderous intent as he gripped the sickle in his hand, striking toward Yang Chen in an instant!

The layers of intense corrosion brought Huangquan Ghost Venerable’s Dao Intent power to its extreme.

But Yang Chen was completely fearless, and at this moment, he stomped his foot.

“Hahaha!”

As the Slaughter God Spear laughed weirdly, Yang Chen also spoke softly.

“Golden Butterfly!”

A golden butterfly flashed, and then Yang Chen’s spear nearly pierced through like lightning.

There are many ways to develop Gold Dao Intent.

The direction of development for the Ancient God Spear Technique is invincibility and speed. When a Dao Intent is completely condensed to the extreme, the tip of the spear is like a butterfly, vanishing in a flash, which is the true mystery behind the Golden Butterfly Dao Technique.

At the moment the spear tip and sickle collided, the winner was already decided!

Chapter 2357: Octuple Golden Butterfly\_1

Stalemate!

Neither could gain the upper hand over the other.

This brought a smile to Yang Chen's face.

Good, he was really worried that a single Golden Butterfly would defeat the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable, taking away the fun.

"Hmph, so it's a Dao Technique, you people of the Spirit Realm can use Dao techniques too?" The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable muttered, spinning his sickle and attacking Yang Chen again with Corrosion Intent: "But you'll still die; with this level of Dao Technique, kid, you can't beat me at all."

"Hahaha!"

The arrogant laughter of the Slaughter God Spear seemed to represent Yang Chen.

At this moment, Yang Chen turned and thrust a spear.

"Double Golden Butterfly!"

Yang Chen stabbed out another spear, and as it appeared, he surprisingly created two golden butterflies.

The butterflies flew, and Yang Chen's spear seemed to be untraceable, fast, really fast, like a gust of wind!

Golden Butterfly is the manifestation of the Golden Dao Intentions, and Double Golden Butterfly is the creation of two golden butterflies, doubling the power again!

However, the difficulty would also increase a lot, and the Dao Intentions coming from the Golden Intent would also be consumed greatly.

But, everything was still within Yang Chen's endurance!

“What!”

Seeing the power of this Dao Technique attack doubled, the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable was already dumbfounded. In his panic, he swung his sickle and shouted, “Death Judgment!”

He obviously used his own means, and when the Death Judgment fell, the Corrosion Intent formed a Bloody Cross.

This Bloody Cross was filled with Corrosion Intent, connecting to the sky, directly crushing the surrounding rocks instantly, and then, accompanied by the deafening sound of upheaval, the corroded surroundings of the space seemed to tremble faintly as it attacked Yang Chen.

“Kid, this seat’s most powerful technique, accept your death obediently!” The Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable was already furious to the extreme.

Seeing the Bloody Cross, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, and a touch of shock emerged in his pupils.

“Nice move.” Yang Chen’s blood boiled.

He was really worried that the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable couldn’t come up with any powerful moves after lowering his cultivation level.

Now, he had overthought it.

Double Golden Butterfly, fully unleashed.

When the Golden Butterfly directly hit the cross, Yang Chen’s spear technique’s power was immediately revealed.

However, it was somewhat lacking!

The power was obviously a little short, in comparison, his Double Golden Butterfly couldn't break the cross.

The Bloody Cross still moved, as if trying to cut through Yang Chen along with everything else.

Yang Chen knew that this was the ultimate attack from the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable, and it wasn't that easy to break.

But, he wasn't just limited to these moves either.

"Triple Golden Butterfly!"

Rumbling...

"Quadruple Golden Butterfly!"

Still an explosive power.

"Fifth Stage!"

Still unable to shake it. Yang Chen's eyes targeted, finally revealing a crazy idea. Immediately, he went into a berserk state...

"Five-stage Demon Transformation," Yang Chen controlled himself. As the Demon Transformation unfolded, the Long Spear started to gather an extreme power.

"This..."

Lei Hao and others were shocked and dumbfounded. It was only now that they realized that the so-called name and realm of the Nirvana Stage were as vulnerable as thin paper. Even ordinary Nirvana Stage cultivators couldn't match the power displayed by Yang Chen and Huangquan Ghost Emperor, both at the Enlightenment Stage.

They were too strong and too terrifying. They dared to guarantee that if they intervened, they would certainly face certain death!

"Human kid, what other means do you have to contend with me!" Huangquan Ghost Emperor roared.

"Octuple Golden Butterflies!"

Yang Chen didn't pay attention and instantly unleashed his moves.

Eight butterflies fluttered and vanished in a blink. When they reappeared, they had already arrived at the center of the Bloody Cross.

Then, Yang Chen's Slaughter God Spear slammed down.

Following that, a magnificent explosion swept through the scene, layer upon layer, unstoppable, and uncontrollable! The shockwave of the air trembled the hearts of the people, leaving them with a sense of fear.

Soon, from the center, Yang Chen and Huangquan Ghost Emperor finally showed signs of settling their victory or defeat...

What everyone saw was the Corroded Bloody Cross created by Huangquan Ghost Emperor shattered to pieces.

Afterward, Yang Chen's Octuple Golden Butterflies completely gained the upper hand.

In an instant, they struck Huangquan Ghost Emperor's body heavily.

Of the eight golden butterflies, only three remained, but they were enough. As the three golden butterflies disappeared, Huangquan Ghost Emperor also spat out a mouthful of blood, fell to the ground with a thud, and convulsed all over.

“Not good.”

At this moment, two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals appeared and immediately guarded Huangquan Ghost Emperor’s side, stirring up huge waves.

They didn’t act initially, purely because of Huangquan Ghost Emperor’s request. Now seeing him defeated, they had no choice but to appear and save Huangquan Ghost Emperor.

Huangquan Ghost Emperor was now in a terrible mess. As he stood up, his breath was feeble, and he gritted his teeth, saying, “Kill him, kill him!”

Now Huangquan Ghost Emperor was furious to the extreme. After giving orders to the two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals, he once again used his remaining Corrosion Intent to try to cooperate with the two Ghost Generals to kill Yang Chen.

“We must kill this child. His existence is an absolute threat to Lord Yan, absolute!” Huangquan Ghost Emperor angrily said.

He knew this from the beginning, but now the feeling was even stronger. Such terrifying power on top of Life and Death Dao Intent...

His existence was a variable!

Both Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals never thought that their Lord Ghostly Sovereign would have such a high evaluation of Yang Chen. Now they didn’t think much, stood together, and prepared to use their means to kill Yang Chen.

However, Yang Chen remained indifferent, only looking slightly serious when he saw the two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals take action.

He might have been worried if the two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals had taken action from the start.

But now, Huangquan Ghost Emperor was already in a very depressed state. If these two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals were to take action now, he might not necessarily be afraid.

“First, let’s see what level these Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals are at!” Yang Chen stepped forward, swinging his Long Spear.

The two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals couldn’t underestimate Yang Chen at this moment, so they attacked wildly, trying to suppress him.

But Yang Chen didn’t show any mercy to the two Ghost Generals. Unleashing the Life and Death Dao Intent, he also deployed the Golden Butterflies.

After a single confrontation, Yang Chen immediately understood their strengths.

“Two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals with 2,100 Dao Intent Inscriptions... somewhat challenging!” Yang Chen laughed.

For him, having a challenge was a good thing!

Yang Chen began to condense Golden Butterflies and prepared his Life and Death Dao Intent at any time!

Chapter 2358: Ancient God’s Fury, Slaying the Ghost Venerable\_1

He was now consuming a great deal of his Golden Dao Intent, and it was difficult for him to use the nearly peak Golden Dao Technique of Octuple Golden Butterflies again.

However, looking at the biggest threat, the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable, he was now completely weak, hardly able to exert any strength. The main threat came from these two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals.

Yang Chen planned to take the initiative, stepping forward and launching an attack, throwing out a spear first.

“Triple Golden Butterfly!”

With this spear, he directly broke through the Dao Intent Inscriptions of a Nirvana Stage Ghost General, locking onto the opponent and directly suppressing them, making it difficult for them to counterattack.

“What!”

The Panic-stricken Nirvana Stage Ghost General couldn't believe that after releasing thousands of Dao Intent Inscriptions, Yang Chen could still break through them with one spear.

However, these two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals were quite clever. Knowing that Yang Chen defeated the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable and having witnessed Yang Chen's strength earlier, they knew how to respond. When one of the Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals couldn't hold up against Yang Chen, the other quickly attacked with their Dao Intent Inscriptions, attempting to hit Yang Chen and put pressure on him.

Seeing this, Yang Chen had to quickly retreat.

After all, when two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals acted together, they could still exert considerable pressure on him.

At this moment, the two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals stood together.

“We'll have to work together, this kid is a bit mysterious!” The two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals didn't dare to underestimate Yang Chen anymore.

Breaking through thousands of Dao Intent Inscriptions with one spear, is he really still an Enlightenment Realm cultivator?

Now, Yang Chen's main focus wasn't on these two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals, but on the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable.

This Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable was currently sitting cross-legged and recovering, obviously plotting something.

Yang Chen could only feel the surge of his Qi and narrowed his eyes slightly.

This Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable was actually improving his own Cultivation Level, forcefully lifting the ban, and trying to restore himself to the Nirvana Stage.

With his current weakened state, returning to the Nirvana Stage's strength wouldn't cause spatial turbulence. However, in the same logic, he would be in great trouble.

"I can't delay any longer." Yang Chen knew that he didn't have much time left.

Thinking like this, the two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals also attacked him.

"Buy enough time for Lord Ghostly Sovereign." The two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals didn't harbor any great ambitions and merely ferociously attacked Yang Chen.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen's expression became focused as he saw the dazzling array of over four thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions approaching and became fully absorbed.

"Quadruple Golden Butterfly!"

He would first try using the Quadruple Golden Butterfly.

Golden butterflies rose in the air, and Yang Chen's spear quickly followed, clashing with the two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals in an instant.

The explosion of power pushed Yang Chen back, who narrowed his eyes slightly.

Working together, the two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals didn't follow the rule that one plus one equals two. His Quadruple Golden Butterfly couldn't break through the joint effort of the two Ghost Generals at the Nirvana Stage.

These two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals also maximized the use of their Dao Intent Inscriptions, intending to fight a protracted battle with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's expression was grave.

The Quadruple Golden Butterfly didn't work.

Then the Quintuple, Sextuple, likely wouldn't have much effect either.

He couldn't use Octuple right now either.

The best solution was to use Life and Death Dao Intent to assist the Golden Butterfly. If they played slowly, he would definitely be able to fight against these two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals.

He was now quite aware of his own strength. Even if a third-stage Nirvana expert came, he would have a great chance of winning. He could even face those approaching the peak of the Nirvana Realm.

However, the difficult problem now is that he must quickly defeat the two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals. He can't afford to drag on time.

"It seems that I can only use that move. I didn't fully comprehend this Dao Technique, so I can only take a risk and use it." Yang Chen stared at the front, and the Long Spear in his hand gathered all the Golden Dao Intent.

Then, he stared straight ahead and whispered.

“Ancient God’s Fury!”

If one says that the Golden Butterfly is the surface means of the Ancient God Spear Technique, then the Ancient God’s Fury is the true essence of the Ancient God Spear Technique.

With only a few months of time, Yang Chen had mastered only a part of these essences.

Now, Yang Chen had to use this spear.

Before the spear was even thrust, the spear tip had already gathered an incredibly terrifying power.

As a Dao Technique, Ancient God’s Fury is not only a spear that gathers Dao Intent but also divine power. This also broadened Yang Chen’s knowledge that Dao Techniques do not necessarily have to utilize Dao Intent; they can also organize divine power.

After all, divine power is also the strength of Enlightenment Realm experts, and it is also the strength of Nirvana Stage experts.

No one has ever stipulated that when one has Dao Intent, they must ignore divine power.

Ancient God’s Fury is to gather everything on the spear tip and then let it erupt completely...

Yang Chen had completed the gathering and was already making preparations for the move.

At the same time, the two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals were already slightly tense. They looked at Yang Chen and whispered, “This spear technique seems somewhat off.”

“Not good, it’s coming!”

As they spoke, Yang Chen’s spear technique had already stabbed forth.

“Ancient God...!”

“Fury!”

This fury released all the power that Yang Chen had gathered. The moment it exploded, its power was almost on par with that of the Octuple Golden Butterfly!

This spear consumed Yang Chen’s Golden Dao Intent and divine power, instantly piercing through. When it struck, the four thousand Dao Intents from the two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals shattered and disintegrated layer by layer, becoming as useless as an egg against a rock!

Afterward, Yang Chen’s spear directly hit the two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals’ bodies.

Moreover, Yang Chen’s Long Spear mercilessly slashed across!

Only the sounds of blood splattering were heard. The two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals collapsed to the ground, their bodies annihilated under the power of the Slaughter God Spear!

After killing the two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals, Yang Chen looked towards the recovering Huangquan Ghost Lord in the distance.

“Huangquan Ghost Lord, you’ve lost!” Yang Chen had a cold expression, “You want to recover your cultivation temporarily to reach the Nirvana Realm? Unfortunately, I won’t give you that opportunity.”

Huangquan Ghost Lord’s pupils shrank, and his Qi was weak. He had only recovered part of his cultivation, but he was far from being able to return to the Nirvana Realm.

He didn't expect that even after fighting a battle with him, Yang Chen would still be so terrifying that even the two early-stage second-phase Nirvana Ghost Generals under his command couldn't hold on for long.

"Kid, I'm not willing to accept this. If this seat were at its peak strength, killing you would be as easy as killing a chicken!" Huangquan Ghost Lord roared angrily, and fear arose in the depths of his eyes.

Yang Chen sneered, "But you have to know, now you're only in the Enlightenment Realm!"

He was already prepared to make a move.

After all, killing this Huangquan Ghost Lord could bring him a lot of glory and merit points.

Chapter 2359: You Figure It Out Yourselfs\_1

At this point, Yang Chen waved the long spear, making a light stroke.

Next, a raging gale howled. Once they gathered their senses, they saw that Huang Quan Ghost Sovereign had completely fallen, leaving a corpse with cold bones. His pair of blood-soaked eyes were wide open, full of unwillingness.

Now that Yang Chen had taken down Huang Quan Ghost Sovereign without destroying him completely, it was still because the corpse could be turned in for merit points.

Aside from this, there was something else that Yang Chen was very concerned about.

That was Huang Quan Ghost Sovereign's Folding Light Mirror!

At this moment, Yang Chen turned over his wrist and directly took out an item from the body of Huang Quan Ghost Sovereign. This item was a mirror, shining with light, giving people a dazzling feeling.

Looking at this mirror, Yang Chen found it incredibly peculiar.

This mirror could actually block space, rendering his spatial divine abilities ineffective. After this encounter, he really had to carefully study it. After all, his Spacetime Dao Intent had been almost invincible up until now.

In an instant, Yang Chen collected the body of Huang Quan Ghost Sovereign.

Turning his head, he looked at the somewhat disheartened Zhang Wanyang and the overjoyed Lei Hao and the others.

Zhang Wanyang was upset because of his wife's death. Although he was well aware that Murong Qiuyan's death could not be blamed on Yang Chen, she was, after all, his wife for many years. Now that she was gone, there was a touch of sadness in his heart.

As for Lei Hao and the others, they were absolutely thrilled. They had escaped a desperate situation and caught sight of hope. Their eyes were filled with eagerness as they looked at Yang Chen.

"Yang Chen, I never thought you'd be so powerful. Please save us," they pleaded.

"Yes, please get us out of here."

The three Earth Fiend Clan members, Tian Di, and Lei Hao, were all ecstatic.

Yang Chen sneered, looked at them, and said, "I remember you all saying at the beginning that I was a burden and that you didn't need me. How come you need me to save you now?"

Upon hearing this, the group became awkward and stiff.

They knew that Yang Chen's anger was hard to dissolve, so they quickly laughed obsequiously, "Young friend Yang Chen, we were just blind back then and didn't recognize what a great man you are. Sir, please don't remember the fault of us, and do not bear a grudge against us."

“Yes, friend Yang Chen, this is our fault, our fault. Please don’t be angry!”

Now, Lei Hao and the others had completely chosen to submit. They knew that Yang Chen now held their fate in his hands.

Yang Chen then turned slowly to look at Tian Di, Lei Hao, and the other Earth Fiend Clan members. They seemed to be very flexible, directly asking him for help.

However, Tian Di, as a young master of the Tianpeng Clan, couldn’t bring himself to do the same. He was still too proud to lower his dignity to ask for help.

Yang Chen coldly said, “It seems that Young Master Tiandi doesn’t want me to save him?”

How could Tian Di easily accept that?

As a powerful expert of the Enlightenment Realm, a Daozun, and a member of the royal bloodline of the Tianpeng Clan, he was supremely noble and unrivaled. It was because of this mindset that he had an innate superiority complex, making him believe that no one in the Enlightenment Realm could compare to him.

But what about Yang Chen?

Yang Chen was also in the Enlightenment Realm, but compared to him, Yang Chen had defeated him completely. Thinking back to his initial mockery of Yang Chen, he felt as if he had been slapped in the face. That feeling was really unbearable.

What right did he have to look down on Yang Chen?

Now, Tian Di could only say, “Yang Chen, I was blind not to recognize your true abilities. I apologize for my previous harsh words.”

Only then did Yang Chen no longer pursue the matter further.

However, letting him off easily wouldn't be so simple.

"I can let you go, but before I do, I have one condition," Yang Chen said.

Lei Hao asked puzzledly, "What do you mean, young friend Yang Chen?"

"It's very simple. For the merit points obtained from Huang Quan Ghost Sovereign, I want ninety percent!" Yang Chen calmly said.

Upon hearing this, Lei Hao and the others gasped in surprise.

Some of the Earth Fiend Clan members couldn't help but say, "Yang Chen, isn't this a bit too much? We've also made efforts, and you're taking ninety percent and leaving only ten percent for us five."

Lei Hao was also very unwilling, "Yang Chen, this is really unfair. Each of us should at least get ten percent."

"Ten percent?"

Yang Chen sneered, "To be honest, giving you ten percent of Huang Quan Ghost Sovereign's merit points is already more than fair. Tell me, what did you contribute to this battle? Take the Yan Yang couple, for example. I've already forgotten about their habit of abandoning me and running away. Afterward, it was me who single-handedly rescued them. I can confidently say that I was the one who led away more than a dozen ghost generals all by myself."

Upon finishing speaking, Yang Chen pointed to the current situation.

"You all got captured, and I took the risk to save you, battling three netherworld experts alone. Tell me, what effort did you make?"

Yang Chen's gaze swept over everyone. "You've done nothing the whole time, which is something I can forgive. I can even save you, give you ten percent of the merit points. How about that? Do you think it's not enough?"

Yang Chen's voice became cold, making everyone shiver. Listening to his words, they also realized that in order to obtain these merits, it was really quite rare.

They hadn't put in any effort from beginning to end.

Now that they wanted to divide the merit points evenly, it indeed seemed a bit far-fetched.

Greedy humans are never satisfied, which Yang Chen could understand. However, at this point, he was too lazy to argue with them.

"To be honest, from the beginning until now, I don't owe you anything. Even if I don't save you, I would have a clear conscience. If you don't agree, that's fine. After all, those Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals who were led away will be back soon. I can leave without any problems, but I can't guarantee how you'll fare." Yang Chen said solemnly.

Lei Hao and the others stopped arguing.

"I'm willing. We are more than happy to get ten percent of the merit points," said Lei Hao directly.

Knowing that their lives were at stake, the others also stopped arguing, "I am willing too. No problem!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen finally nodded in satisfaction.

Immediately, he pointed his finger, letting his Dao Intent surge, and completely unlocking the prohibition on them before releasing them.

Just as he finished doing all this, suddenly, several astonishing auras erupted in the distance.

“Not good. The Netherworld Ghost Generals who were led away are coming back!” Everyone exclaimed in fear.

Lei Hao and the others were still in a weak state, and it would be impossible not to be apprehensive about facing more than a dozen Netherworld Ghost Generals all at once.

Chapter 2360: Submitting Merit Points\_1

“Tian Di, is your condition better now...?” Lei Hao and the others were getting anxious.

Just now they had managed to lead away so many Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals. With their current condition, if they all returned at once, how could they fight against these Ghost Generals?

It should be noted that Yang Chen had just fought a fierce battle and was not at his peak. How could he deal with a dozen or so Ghost Generals? Even if Yang Chen were at his peak, there would be no way to fight against them.

Tian Di now felt like crying but had no tears: “I, I also want to recover, but just now, like everyone else, I was bound. The Restriction Power has left me weak and I can’t use my Spatial Divine Ability at all.”

“What, what can we do?” Lei Hao and the rest couldn’t help feeling dejected.

They originally thought they had a slim chance of survival, but they didn’t expect they were still in danger.

Only Yang Chen maintained his initial composure.

“Enough with the useless chatter, everyone gather around me.” Yang Chen said.

Zhang Wanyang, Lei Hao, and the others knew the situation was dire and didn’t know what trick Yang Chen had up his sleeve, but they quickly stood by his side.

What did Yang Chen want to do?

As Lei Hao and the others gathered, those dozen Ghost Generals also quickly retreated and came back.

When they returned, the Moon Demon Ghost General took the lead, and the other dozen Ghost Generals saw that Yang Chen and the others were already free, and the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable had completely disappeared. They couldn't help but turn pale.

The Moon Demon Ghost General growled in a low voice: "What did you do to our Lord Yellow Springs?"

"What happened? The situation is right in front of you now. Isn't it unnecessary for me to say any more?" Yang Chen chuckled.

Seeing this, the Moon Demon Ghost General's veins bulged, and he roared, "Kid, I'll make sure you all die!"

When the conversation ended, the Moon Demon Ghost General led more than a dozen Ghost Generals to attack Yang Chen, intending to take his life.

But Yang Chen ignored them and calmly waved his sleeve.

Immediately, he and the others around him vanished in an instant.

When they reappeared, they were hundreds of feet away, and with another instantaneous movement, they were tens of kilometers away.

Several Spacetime Teleportations later, Yang Chen and the others had completely escaped the cave's range.

When they spread their souls out and realized they were out of danger and no Ghost Generals were chasing after them, Lei Hao and the others couldn't help but sigh with relief, collapsing to the ground.

After resting briefly and looking at Yang Chen, their eyes were filled with deep fear.

Epecially Lei Hao, what was his original intention?

As long as they killed the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable, he would try to kill all the others he brought with him. Share merit points with others? What a joke.

As for Yang Chen, he was just food in Lei Hao's eyes. His intention from the beginning was to eat him. After all, humans were good supplements for their Thunderclan.

However, he never expected Yang Chen's strength to be so incredible. After a fierce battle, he no longer dared to harbor any malicious intentions towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen, after a brief rest, said, "Everyone, it's not safe here. My Dao Intent can't carry you too many times, so you'll have to move on your own."

Although his Spacetime Dao Intent was powerful, it was still a bit too much to carry so many people so many times at once.

Hearing this, the others didn't waste any more time and followed Yang Chen's lead after recovering a bit, making their way back.

Yang Chen used his Space-Time Dao Intent to escape the most dangerous area. Although they encountered some difficulties afterward, none of them were serious.

In this way, the group returned to their camp safely and soundly.

When they returned, according to Lei Hao, the first thing they needed to do was to take this corpse to the Merit Hall and have the people there sort and record their merit points.

This merit had nothing to do with the battlefield merit of the Human Race, but rather was a temporary merit system established by various clans to resist the Netherworld.

Everyone's merit points started at zero and needed to be accumulated little by little.

So, after killing a Mahayana-period Ghost Venerable like Yellow Springs at the beginning, it could be said to be a very, very rich record.

At this moment, as the group arrived in the Merit Hall, there were not many people there.

The person in charge of recording the merit was a Pointy-mouthed Monkey Cheeked man with a Nirvana Stage Cultivation Level. He couldn't tell which stage of Nirvana he was at, but he was seated with floating suspended, nodding slightly when he saw Yang Chen and the others arrive.

"Which team are you, and who is your Captain?" said the Nirvana Stage man. Upon close inspection by Yang Chen, this man looked like a human but was not upon further identification.

"Yang Monkey Clan?"

Yang Chen thought about it.

The Yang Monkey Clan was a group that looked very similar to Demon Monkeys, but this group was unique and not Demonic Beasts. They were extremely vast and could be considered very close to a Super Power group.

Now the Yang Monkey Clan man was sitting there, looking calculating. Lei Hao quickly went forward: "Elder Lie, I'm Captain Lei Hao of the Twenty-First squad."

"Twenty-First Squad? Your squad has yet to earn any merit points and is ranked last. This time out, have you hunted down any Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals?" Elder Lie lazily asked, his words containing a hint of disdain.

Upon hearing this, Lei Hao couldn't help but flush in embarrassment. Their squad had indeed not earned any merit points until now, which was why they were eager to hunt down Ghost Venerables.

Upon hearing the other person's question, Lei Hao said with a straight face, "Well, we haven't hunted down any Ghost Commanders of that level."

"What!" Elder Lie said indifferently, "No Ghost Commanders? Then what are you coming here for? Did a whole team go out to hand in a few ordinary Enlightenment Stage Netherworld Ghost creatures?"

"Of course not. The corpse of the Ghost creatures we are handing in is extraordinary. Take a look!" Lei Hao still respected Elder Lie.

That's because Elder Lie's cultivation was much stronger than his own and only after earning enough merit points was he able to retire to a secondary position and get a good position here.

If he didn't please him, and he allocated fewer merit points on the matter of merit, there would be nothing Lei Hao could do.

After pleasing him, he glanced at Yang Chen, and Yang Chen understood, taking out the Yellow Springs Ghost Venerable's corpse.

Elder Lie thought it was something strange, and after carefully looking at the corpse for a moment, he frowned, "This isn't just an ordinary Enlightenment Stage Netherworld Ghost creature's corpse, are you trying to make a joke with me?"

Yang Chen stood with his hand folded behind his back and smiled lightly, "Elder Lie, please take a closer look. Are you sure it's really just an Enlightenment Stage ghost?"

Elder Lie saw Yang Chen acting so confidently and began to secretly wonder what was going on.

He looked closely and suddenly his pupils constricted as if he had discovered something incredible!

"What, this, this!"