

Supreme MK 2501

Chapter 2501: Holy Domain_1

No one thought Yang Chen could win.

For the entire team, they only recruited Yang Chen at the time because they didn't think they could survive, and just needed someone to back them up.

If they were lucky, having an additional Nirvana Stage expert might distract the flying dragon lizard and allow some of them to escape.

That was the key.

Even though their strength was inferior, they still had a chance to recover. Their only choice was to fight or flee, and indeed, Yang Chen, the hothead, actually fought the flying dragon lizard.

But no one expected that Yang Chen alone could overcome the flying dragon lizard.

The spectators were dumbfounded as they stared at the corpse of the flying dragon lizard. They had initially doubted it, but when the huge wound appeared before them, they knew it was dead. There was absolutely no doubt about it.

"This..."

"Your Excellency, who are you?!"

The group widened their eyes, wondering who Yang Chen was.

Yang Chen cupped his hands: "I'm just a loose cultivator, not worth mentioning."

Seeing that Yang Chen didn't want to bring up his origin, they didn't force him to. After all, everyone has their secrets.

"By the way, we still don't know your name, sir." The two Nirvana Stage experts stepped forward, now even more respectful towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen stated his name.

"So it's Brother Yang Chen. My name is Wang Zhong, and this is my second brother, Wang Feng. Our family lives nearby!" The two Nirvana Stage Experts also introduced themselves.

"It's an honor to meet you, Brother Wang Zhong and Brother Wang Feng!" Yang Chen said.

"We should be the ones honored, Brother Yang Chen. You defeated the flying dragon lizard single-handedly just now, which really surprised us. To kill it, one would need at least 5,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions. Brother Yang Chen, you've really kept your strength well hidden." The group exclaimed in awe.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh secretly. If these people knew that he had only exerted 20% of his strength, what would they think?

He cupped his hands: "It's just luck, not worth mentioning. Speaking of which, what are you all doing here?"

"It's a long story. However, since Brother Yang Chen asked, let us start from the beginning. This involves our family head, my eldest brother, Wang Yuanzheng."

Wang Zhong said, "My eldest brother, Wang Yuanzheng, is the strongest in our family. His strength once reached the peak of the Nirvana Stage with as many as 5,500 Dao Intent Inscriptions. He was well-known in the surrounding area."

Wang Zhong and Wang Feng deliberately exaggerated a bit, hoping to make Yang Chen hold them in higher regard.

Seeing the two trying to please him, Yang Chen remained calm and composed, waiting for the two to continue.

“Unfortunately, not too long ago, my eldest brother was secretly attacked by the Hou and Wen families, crippling his foundation. Now, he’s severely injured and unable to regain his strength.”

At this point, the group sighed.

“Damn those Hou and Wen families!”

“They just want to eliminate our family first so that their two families can slowly fight each other!”

Yang Chen was curious about what they were talking about and the struggles they mentioned.

Wang Zhong said, “The best medication to heal my eldest brother’s injury is the blood of the flying dragon lizard. If we can collect this blood, it would have miraculous healing effects. If it weren’t for Brother Yang Chen, we brothers would have been helpless against this flying dragon lizard.”

“I’m not interested in the blood of the flying dragon lizard. If you want it, feel free to take it.” Yang Chen had observed it with his soul earlier.

Although the blood of the flying dragon lizard was valuable, it was of no use to him. It was better to be generous and give it to others.

Wang Zhong and Wang Feng were delighted.

Their previous words were somewhat probing, but they didn’t expect Yang Chen to be so generous and give them the blood without hesitation.

“That’s just great.”

“Brother Yang Chen, we are truly grateful. You are our family’s benefactor.” The group couldn’t help but thank Yang Chen.

Yang Chen waved his sleeve: “It’s nothing, just a small effort. Speaking of which, even though you knew you were no match for the flying dragon lizard, you still insisted on attacking. Is your family head’s injury so severe that he can’t hold on any longer?”

“Brother Yang Chen is indeed very observant. It’s not that our family head can’t hold on to his injury, it’s just that he has a much higher level of cultivation which allows him to stay alive. However, Brother Yang Chen might not know that there were reasons for the Hou and Wen families’ attack.” Wang Zhong said.

“What reasons?” As Yang Chen knew little about the Southern Realm, he wanted to get a clearer understanding of the situation.

“It seems that Brother Yang Chen is really new to this place. Let me explain it to you. In this area, there are many small clans living in constant chaos. Without proper management, the situation of our major families would be even worse. The relative stability in the area right now is thanks to the Holy Domain.” Wang Zhong explained.

“The Holy Domain?” Yang Chen became even more curious when he heard the name.

“Yes, the Holy Domain. Have you really never heard of it before, Brother Yang Chen?” Wang Feng and Wang Zhong asked with mixed feelings of laughter and tears.

“I have been diligently cultivating all this time, and I haven’t paid much attention to the outside world.” Yang Chen could only come up with a lame excuse.

Wang Zhong and Wang Feng found it strange, but they didn’t harbor any suspicions. As far as they were concerned, Yang Chen really didn’t know about it, so they continued, “The Holy Domain is a great place indeed. It is rich in resources, boasts the best cultivation conditions, and houses the top Dao techniques. In its peak, it was even on par with Spirit King Palace, Venerable King Hall, and Ten Thousand Sword Hall. However, as time went on, the Holy Domain gradually declined. Despite this, it is still considered a top power, more than enough to rule our region.”

"I see." Yang Chen began to understand the situation better.

"No one wouldn't want to enter the Holy Domain, but it's incredibly difficult to do so. In the past, the gates of the Holy Domain were packed with Nirvana Stage experts, unable to enter even if they were bleeding from their heads. But as the Holy Domain declined over the years, they began to cast their nets wide, looking for talents among the people in order to make a comeback."

"Their method was to screen the families in large areas! The way they did it was by making the families fight, and allowing only the winners to send the three most outstanding members of their family into the Holy Domain!"

Chapter 2502: Divine Maiden Clan_1

"Although this method is not very sophisticated, it is quite practical. Over the years, it has indeed brought a lot of talent to the Holy Domain, which has slowed down its decline. And people from the major families are also willing to enter the Holy Domain, after all, even though it may not be as good as it once was, it is still much stronger than ordinary forces."

As Wang Feng and Wang Zhong talked to each other, Yang Chen guessed what was going on.

"So, is it because the Holy Domain is recruiting disciples again that everyone is so eager to come and hunt this Flying Dragon Lizard?" Yang Chen asked.

As he thought, Wang Zhong and Wang Feng sighed, "Yes, the Holy Domain has announced that one month later, it will start recruiting disciples from the surrounding Six Great Families. Moreover, Feather Plume of Divine Maiden Clan's will personally come to supervise the recruitment."

"The strongest fighters from the Six Great Families will compete, and whoever wins can bring three of their own family members into the Holy Domain. As soon as this news came out, people from the Six Great Families could no longer sit still. The Wen Family and Hou Family had conspired against our Family Head first."

"It seems that your Family head is very strong, which makes these families afraid?" Yang Chen said.

“It is not exactly like that. Although my Family Head is strong, there are powerful people in other families. The Wen Family and Hou Family want to eliminate one competitor first. It is not the first time they have done such a thing. In fact, they can only succeed once, and later, other families will necessarily be on guard, ours just happened to be the unluckiest one, being targeted first by these two families.”

Wang Zhong said, “Now that our Family Head is injured, if he cannot participate in the competition between the six families, our Wang Family would be considered out of the competition and have no chance of winning. Reluctantly, even knowing that we were not a match for this Flying Dragon Lizard, we had to try to take its blood to help our Family Head recover from his injuries, so he could compete in the upcoming contest. However, as you saw Brother Yang Chen, despite being well-prepared with Array Plate treasures, we eventually failed.”

“Speaking of which, we really need to thank you, Brother Yang Chen. If it hadn’t been for you, not only would we have failed miserably, but the fate of our family would have been in jeopardy as well. Your actions have completely changed the destiny of our family.” Wang Feng and Wang Zhong expressed their heartfelt gratitude.

Yang Chen gave a faint smile, “You don’t have to be too polite, we should help each other. That being said, I have another question.”

“Please, Brother Yang Chen.” They didn’t know what Yang Chen was going to ask.

“You just mentioned the Divine Maiden Clan, Feather Plume overseeing recruitment, what kind of ethnic group is the Divine Maiden Clan?” Yang Chen was very confused as he had never heard of it before.

“Brother Yang Chen, you don’t even know about the Divine Maiden Clan?” The few people couldn’t help but laugh and cry, as if they had seen something incredible.

Yang Chen coughed, “I apologize for the laughter, I don’t have much research in these areas.”

They didn’t find it strange because, indeed, Yang Chen seemed to know very little about such things. Now, they’ve believed Yang Chen’s words about cultivating in isolation, and that he was really ignorant of the outside world.

People like him usually have powerful strengths, and they secretly thought of trying to win him over.

Now that Yang Chen asked, they answered truthfully.

“Brother Yang Chen, in our Southern Realm, humans dominate the world. Other than us, demonic beasts and ancient beasts are just objects of our slaughter. However, within our human race, there are also different groups, which I believe you don’t know about.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen’s heart was first overjoyed.

The Southern Realm, he was indeed in the Southern Realm.

That’s great!

Then, he said, “Indeed, I don’t know much about those things.”

Different classes within the same human race?

That was an absolute in the Spirit Realm.

“Haha, it really is like that. Actually, the most common type of human is us, the ordinary ones with no special talents or abilities. But besides us, there are some special humans who belong to unique tribes within the human race!” Wang Zhong said.

“Oh?” Yang Chen became interested, “Special, how special?”

Wang Zhong said, “Let me give you an example, the Divine Maiden Clan. Every girl in the Divine Maiden Clan is born with a unique beauty, like an immortal descending to earth. They are all very beautiful, extremely intelligent, highly talented, able to cultivate quickly, and are strong fighters. This is the Divine Maiden Clan.”

“What, they have such abilities?” Yang Chen was quite surprised.

“Yes, the Divine Maiden Clan is very rare, and their base is in the Holy Domain. It can be said that every Divine Woman of the Divine Maiden Clan is considered a Heavenly Emperor’s Daughter. People outside dream of marrying a Divine Woman of the Divine Maiden Clan. If they could gain the favor of the Divine Maiden Clan, it would be an exciting thing.”

“Haha, let’s not be too ambitious about the Divine Maiden Clan. Every genius of the Divine Maiden Clan has extraordinary abilities, and many people have their eyes on them. They don’t even care about us.” Wang Feng said with a bitter smile.

Yang Chen was indeed interested in this Divine Maiden Clan.

“Are there other special types besides the Divine Maiden Clan?” Yang Chen asked.

“There are quite a few. For example, the Shepherd Heavenly Son Clan, which is very rare. They have unique constitutions, and their surnames are always Mu. No one can tell what makes them so different, but once they become highly cultivated, they must be extraordinary. At first, these tribes were too few in number, and there were many impostors. However, over time, they somehow united and now have their own place in the entire Southern Realm.”

“In addition, there are the Yang God Clan, the Cave Moon Clan, and many more.”

As Yang Chen listened, he nodded inwardly, thinking that the Southern Realm was indeed the world of humans, quite different from the Spirit Realm.

In the Spirit Realm, while some humans were born with extraordinary potential, such as the Mu Family, there were not any communities like the Shepherd Heavenly Son Clan.

“Thank you all for your information. I am delighted to have met you all today. This has truly broadened my horizons and knowledge, showing me how sheltered and ignorant I have been after years of hardship and cultivation.” Yang Chen said.

Hearing Yang Chen's humble words, Wang Zhong and Wang Feng looked at each other, then said what they had intended to say from the beginning.

"Brother Yang Chen, since you have cultivated in seclusion for many years and are now trying to gain more experience, why not visit our Wang Family for a while? After all, we need to thank you for your life-saving grace, and we should treat you well during this time." Wang Feng and Wang Zhong said to each other.

Chapter 2503: Purple Qi Light_1

Entertainment?

That was only part of it.

What they valued was Yang Chen's strength. This strength was undeniable, and now that they had invited Yang Chen to return, it was possible that he would be of use during the six clans' confrontation.

However, they hadn't known Yang Chen for long, so it was not appropriate to mention this matter directly. If they treated Yang Chen well first and then explained the matter, it would be difficult for Yang Chen to refuse.

Yang Chen could see through their intentions, knowing that all the things Wang Feng and Wang Zhong had said from the beginning were to lay the groundwork for now.

With a calm smile, he was actually curious to visit the Wang Family.

Not for anything else, but to find out more about the situation, as he still had no idea where he was.

"There's no need to repay me, but since you all are so insistent, how can I refuse?" Yang Chen said gently.

"Haha, Yang Chen's willingness to come to our Wang Family will surely bring glory to our family. Brother Yang Chen, please." Wang Feng and Wang Zhong couldn't stop smiling when they saw Yang Chen agree.

Yang Chen didn't hold back and left with the group.

After all, the Wang Family wasn't a particularly powerful clan, and his own presence posed no threat to him.

The group quickly collected the Flying Dragon Lizard's corpse and headed back to the Wang Family with Yang Chen.

Along the way, Yang Chen subtly asked some questions and managed to draw out quite a few clues.

These clues, more or less, allowed him to understand some information.

So two days later, the group halted, and everyone returned to the Wang Family.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel that the architectural style of the Southern Realm was somewhat different from that of the Spirit Realm. The overall structure was more upscale, giving off an elegant and sophisticated vibe, making Yang Chen feel as if he was a country bumpkin.

This made Yang Chen secretly chuckle, and fortunately, his emotions were not easily revealed, or else he really couldn't avoid embarrassing himself.

When they returned to the Wang Family, many maids and servants began to greet them.

"It's the hunting team returning."

"Welcome back, Second and Third Masters."

The Wang Family's servants quickly got busy.

Wang Zhong and Wang Feng were quite tired from all the work, but they still prioritized treating Yang Chen as an honored guest. They said, “Brother Yang Chen, come with me. First, let me arrange a place for you to stay and rest. Then we will go see the Family Head.”

“I can understand that,” Yang Chen replied.

“Wang Feng, go find some beautiful girls from our family with cultivation levels at the True God Realm or above for Brother Yang Chen. Don’t bring out any ugly ones to embarrass us, treat Brother Yang Chen well,” Wang Zhong said.

Their intentions were apparent – they wanted to find several True God Realm women to serve Yang Chen.

Yang Chen secretly laughed: “No need for that, Brother Wang Zhong. Just arrange a place for me to stay.”

“But wouldn’t that be disrespectful to your status, Brother Yang Chen?” Wang Zhong awkwardly replied, “Don’t worry. The girls our Wang Family trains are all delicate and have decent cultivation levels. Plus, they’re all virgins, so it might even be helpful to your cultivation if you decide to sleep with them.”

Yang Chen knew Wang Zhong’s meaning well.

It was often said, “Youth is wasted on those who aren’t promiscuous.” But unfortunately, Yang Chen wasn’t that kind of person. Plus, his wife had a keen eye and could watch him closely, making it difficult for him to commit any wrongdoing.

Yang Chen could only say, “Gentlemen, I am already a married man. There’s no need for that.”

Would being married really be a reason to refuse?

But since Yang Chen had already said that, Wang Zhong and Wang Feng could only quickly make arrangements for him without pressuring him further.

Wang Zhong and Wang Feng were very hospitable and arranged the best residence for Yang Chen. Moreover, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi in this area was very rich, which could greatly aid in cultivation.

Yang Chen was quite satisfied with this arrangement.

Wang Feng and the others then went to find their Family Head.

After all, capturing the Flying Dragon Lizard and obtaining its blood could save their Family Head Wang Yuanzheng's life. This matter was the most important thing for Wang Feng and Wang Zhong.

Yang Chen was in no hurry.

His injuries had not yet fully healed, so he needed to refine a few elixirs to help him recover.

He hadn't had the opportunity to do so in the mountains before. Now, he really needed to refine some elixirs to quickly recover.

Yang Chen had plenty of materials on hand, so refining elixirs was extremely simple for him.

He only needed a few double-hours to refine several elixirs with ease.

However, what he didn't know was that when he refined the elixirs, many people passing by this area were amazed.

"Is that the Purple Qi Light that only an Immortal Alchemist can have?"

"Is there an Immortal Alchemist refining elixirs here?"

"Really? An Immortal Alchemist refining elixirs? Are you kidding me?"

“It seems like it’s the honorable guest our hunting team brought back today. Could he be an Immortal Alchemist? We have to report to the higher-ups!”

These passing servants, upon seeing the scene, immediately went to report to higher-ups.

Wang Feng and Wang Zhong couldn’t leave at the moment, so they summoned several Enlightenment Stage experts instead.

However, when these Enlightenment Stage experts arrived, they saw nothing extraordinary and angrily said, “What Purple Qi Light? Are you guys just causing trouble?”

“But we really saw the Purple Qi Light just now!” The few people were caught between laughter and tears. It had disappeared so quickly.

“Hmph, making a fuss over nothing. Most likely, you saw it wrong. The Purple Qi Light is something only Immortal Alchemists have. This Senior Yang Chen is a diligent cultivator who has reached the Nirvana Stage. How could he possibly be an Immortal Alchemist?”

“That’s right, just disperse. Maybe open your eyes a bit more next time.”

The servants were somewhat aggrieved because they clearly saw the unmistakable Purple Qi Light unique to Immortal Alchemists.

But now, it was useless to say anything. The Purple Qi Light had indeed disappeared.

It was gone because Yang Chen had finished refining the elixirs.

Actually, Yang Chen wasn’t even aware that his alchemy had produced the Purple Qi Light, since there was no such phenomenon in the Spirit Realm.

After finishing his alchemy, Yang Chen swallowed the elixirs and then rested for two more days.

Within these two days, the medicinal effects of the elixirs had manifested, and Yang Chen's body experienced significant recovery. He had gone from initially only being able to exert two to three percent of his peak strength to recovering to about fifty percent of his peak level.

"With fifty percent of my peak strength, I should have enough ability to protect myself," Yang Chen murmured.

Of course, there was still some distance from his peak level. But recovering quickly to his peak state was not an easy task.

Chapter 2504: Warm Invitation_1

Yang Chen knew that he couldn't rush this matter. Considering his current situation, if he could spend some time in the Wang family peacefully, recovering to his heyday was only a matter of time.

Now, Yang Chen recalled the subsequent cultivation method for the Forbidden Divine Art he had acquired from the Fishman Tribe.

What he had previously cultivated was only the first layer of the Forbidden Divine Art.

He had never obtained the subsequent methods, and although he had already refined the Forbidden Divine Art to perfection, he couldn't break through.

With the possibility of advancement now, Yang Chen's heart was full of joy.

In an instant, he took out the light sphere in his hand, locked his gaze on it, and began to revolve it.

It was obvious that the sphere was heavily prohibitive. Even though he held it in his hand, he couldn't observe anything clearly by merely looking at it. The same was true even when he used his Lingxi Divine Pupil.

How to open it...

Yang Chen used Divine Soul Detection to enter and, in a moment, merged into it.

“So that’s how it is. Only those who have cultivated the basic layers of the Forbidden Divine Art can use their divine soul to open the light sphere. The Fishman Tribe’s seal on this is really profound. A divine soul without the cultivation of the Forbidden Divine Art simply cannot open this sphere,” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

While thinking about this, Yang Chen also observed the light sphere in detail using his divine soul.

After such observation, Yang Chen quickly learned the cultivation method for the Forbidden Divine Art.

“This...”

Yang Chen took a deep breath, showing a happy expression.

“Great, haha, although the Fishman tribe in my Spirit Realm doesn’t have the ability to cultivate, they specialize in the path of divine souls. The Divine Soul Cultivation Method is so profound that I’m afraid it would be hard to find in the Southern Realm,” Yang Chen said excitedly.

The Forbidden Divine Art is divided into three layers.

He had already cultivated the first layer. Once completed, the divine soul could be three or four times stronger than that of the same rank.

He was now at the peak, four times stronger!

Once cultivated to the second layer, the divine soul could be enhanced five to seven times more.

It didn’t seem like a significant improvement in multiples, but when calculated carefully, the difference between four and five times was huge.

And once cultivated to the third level, it would be even more terrifying, with a divine soul that could be up to ten times stronger than that of the same rank!

Ten times, what was that concept?

Even a divine soul one realm higher may not be able to achieve a tenfold difference.

This Forbidden Divine Art was undoubtedly amazing.

Yang Chen took a brief glance and found that cultivating to the second layer was not difficult for him at this moment.

The first layer of the Forbidden Divine Art required six Fishman divine souls to be completely useless before its cultivation could succeed. This was the cultivation method for non-Fishman Tribe members.

In other words, he was probably the only one in this world besides the Fishman Tribe to have cultivated the Forbidden Divine Art.

The cultivation of the second layer was somewhat less complicated, but the difficulty was still quite high. Six types of Black Star Essence were needed to cultivate in the power of the densely distributed stars using a special method!

Black Star Essence was a relatively special material, but it was not a problem for him since he had it.

The key was finding a place to cultivate under the power of the densely distributed stars and guiding the power of the stars. Such a place was not easy to find.

For example, the best condition would be when he attended the Star Gazing Conference on Luo Star Island last time.

“I don’t know if there is such a place in the Southern Realm. If not, I will have to use the Space-Time Dao Intent to forcibly approach the stars to cultivate this secret art,” Yang Chen said.

Although it was a bit risky, it wasn’t impossible for him.

If he could cultivate the second layer of the Forbidden Divine Art, his divine soul realm could be further enhanced, making it difficult for even the Great Stage powerhouses to detect him.

With this thought in mind, Yang Chen smiled.

The most difficult part was still the third layer of the Forbidden Divine Art.

Yang Chen found the cultivation conditions for the third layer quite troublesome. Even with his current means, he couldn’t cultivate it yet. Even among the Fishman Tribe, there were only a few who had successfully cultivated it throughout history.

With a certain understanding of the Forbidden Divine Art, Yang Chen entered the cultivation state again.

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On this note, the seventh day of his cultivation had arrived, and there was finally some movement in the Wang family.

Wang Zhong and Wang Feng personally came to invite him.

“Brother Yang Chen, our Family Head has already partially recovered from his injuries after bathing in the blood of the Flying Dragon Lizard, haha, all thanks to you. Our Family Head insists on thanking you in person. I wonder if you have time to visit my eldest brother’s residence,” the two said with a smile.

How could Yang Chen refuse? Knowing that meeting Wang Yuanzheng was inevitable, he said: “I have long admired Elder Brother Wang Yuanzheng, and now that I have the opportunity to meet him, it’s great.”

“That’s wonderful. My eldest brother is also looking forward to meeting Brother Yang Chen. Please come,” Wang Feng and Wang Zhong said with a smile.

Yang Chen followed the two to Wang Yuanzheng’s residence.

When he arrived, numerous servants came to greet him.

From the center, Yang Chen saw a white-bearded old man. This old man had long beard and white eyebrows and hair, but his aura was not to be underestimated.

Upon observing his cultivation level, Yang Chen knew that this person was the Wang Family Head, Wang Yuanzheng.

“You must be the Family Head,” Yang Chen said.

Wang Yuanzheng smiled with his hands behind his back, “Hahaha, then you, my friend, must be Brother Yang Chen.”

“Indeed, it’s me,” Yang Chen replied warmly.

“Hahaha, Brother Yang Chen is so young and promising. Join me inside. I have prepared many fierce beast delicacies, as well as treasured Spirit Tea and Fine Wine. Please indulge yourself and drink with me to express our gratitude,” Wang Yuanzheng invited warmly.

Yang Chen would not refuse this, but neither did he want to get too close to these people.

They were so nice to him only because of his strength. If he had no value to them, they would not be so hospitable and might even kick him out of the Wang family.

As for these Spirit Tea and Fine Wine, and mountain delicacies and sea cuisines, he didn’t care much about them.

He had long reached the stage where he didn't rely on food, and hardly focused on eating anymore>.

As for the Spirit Tea and Fine Wine, there was even less need for them.

However, he thought so in his heart, but felt slightly surprised when he arrived at the banquet.

That was because those mountain delicacies and sea cuisines were all rich in fragrance and spiritual energy. The richness of their essence made it unquestionable that even having one bite would prolong life and enhance strength.

The same was true for the Spirit Tea and Fine Wine!

This was something he had never encountered in the Spirit Realm before!

Chapter 2505: Holy Domain Quota_1

The Southern Realm and Spirit Realm are indeed different!

Yang Chen's expression remained unchanged, still exhibiting an undisturbed demeanor as he calmly took a seat.

"Brother Yang Chen, please help yourself," Wang Yuanzheng said with a hearty laugh. "Speaking of which, I've heard about your accomplishments from my two brothers. Even now, I am still amazed. If it weren't for your help, I'm afraid I would have had no way to deal with the Flying Dragon Lizard's blood. And now, I'm not just recovering, but making great progress. I'd like to propose a toast to Brother Yang Chen."

Seeing this, Yang Chen quickly raised his glass and said with a smile, "Brother Wang, you are too kind. It was merely a small effort on my part, not worth mentioning."

“Ah? In Brother Yang Chen’s eyes, it may be a small effort, but in mine, it’s a great favor that saved my life. Speaking of which, you were able to deal with the Flying Dragon Lizard all by yourself, and I’m afraid your Dao Intent Inscriptions must be around six thousand,” Wang Yuanzheng laughed.

Yang Chen could not ignore the probing tone in their words. In fact, his demonstrated combat power at the time was only around five thousand. But these people guessed higher, trying to draw him out in the conversation.

Yang Chen neither laughed nor frowned, remaining noncommittal about his Dao Intent Inscriptions, neither boasting nor downplaying his achievements, and maintaining an enigmatic presence that amused Wang Yuanzheng and the others.

Yang Chen neither confirmed nor denied their speculations, which seemed to suggest that even if his Dao Intent Inscriptions hadn’t reached six thousand, they were pretty close to it.

“Brother Yang Chen is truly formidable in strength. It’s an honor for our Wang Family to have you here today. Since that’s the case, I’ll take advantage of this rare opportunity and ask Brother Yang Chen for some assistance,” Wang Yuanzheng said.

Yang Chen knew that Wang Yuanzheng’s lavish invitation had a hidden purpose.

He smiled faintly and said, “Please speak, Family Head Wang.”

Wang Yuanzheng saw that Yang Chen did not take offense at his presumptuous request and took a deep breath before continuing. “Brother Yang Chen, you must have heard from my two useless younger brothers that in one month, it will be time for the competition among the six clans for quotas to the Holy Domain. It will undoubtedly be a fierce battle. I hope Brother Yang Chen can help our Wang Family. If you agree, we will be eternally grateful and repay you generously.”

When Yang Chen heard Wang Yuanzheng ask for this kind of help, he suddenly understood.

It was just what he had expected.

However, he still wondered, "Brother Wang, to be honest, your strength should not be inferior to mine. Why do you want me to help you?"

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Wang Yuanzheng secretly speculated. His Dao Intent Inscriptions numbered over five thousand. Could it be that Yang Chen's, like his, were of similar strength or just slightly more or less?

A gap of just a few hundred Dao Intent Inscriptions was negligible to him, and perhaps even to the entire Southern Realm's Nirvana Stage cultivators, because the myriad changes in Dao Techniques could make up for it.

As Wang Yuanzheng weighed the options internally, he maintained a peaceful smile on his face. "Brother Yang Chen, although my strength isn't bad, I still can't achieve a full recovery within a month, relying solely on the Flying Dragon Lizard's blood. Even if I did recover by then, there would still be some lingering issues. It's inevitable since the injuries I sustained were severe. In addition, the competition among the six clans will involve skilled fighters from various clans, and it won't just be a battle for individuals. That's why I want to ask Brother Yang Chen to lend a hand."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen understood the situation.

He appeared as if he wanted to speak, but didn't seem to be in a hurry to do so.

Wang Yuanzheng got the message.

Everyone present knew what was going on, and Wang Yuanzheng laughed. "Oh, right. I won't short-change you, Brother Yang Chen. What rewards do you have in mind?"

"For my first condition, if I am to help, whether or not I end up helping the Wang Family, I want to borrow your family's Dao Technique Scripture collection in advance for my own perusal," Yang Chen replied.

Wang Yuanzheng and the others exchanged glances, communicating privately through their souls.

They silently agreed.

Allowing Yang Chen to peruse their Dao Technique Scripture collection might seem presumptuous, but in the grand scheme of things, their Wang Family didn't have any particularly rare or precious Dao Technique Secret Scriptures. Letting Yang Chen have a look wouldn't be harmful.

"Brother Yang, we can agree to that condition. What are your other conditions?" they asked.

Yang Chen's heart leaped with joy.

If they agreed, it meant he had Dao Techniques to study now.

No matter how good or bad, high or low the Dao Technique Secret Scriptures were, he wouldn't refuse at this point, because he really didn't have any particularly powerful Dao Techniques at the moment.

While thinking about this, Yang Chen heard the others speak and gave a faint smile. "Secondly, if I don't end up helping your family achieve victory, then I, Yang Chen, will simply walk away. But if I do help your family, and you win first place in the competition of the six clans, granting you three quotas for the Holy Domain, I want one of those quotas!"

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, the three brothers exchanged glances, finding it difficult to make a decision.

They had been counting on each securing a quota and going to the Holy Domain together as a trio.

Now that Yang Chen demanded one of those quotas, how could they be happy about it?

Yang Chen wasn't in a hurry to hear their decision.

After all, he couldn't just help the three of them out of the goodness of his heart.

The three brothers debated what to do, unsure whether they should agree or disagree.

After a while, Wang Yuanzheng sighed, "With my current strength, even if I recover to my peak, I can at most delay or hold my ground for a round or two. But in the competition among the six clans, there are numerous skilled fighters. How long can I hold on and rely on you two? Hmph, instead of being hopelessly defeated, I might as well agree to his conditions and secure the two quotas. As for the last one, you two can draw lots to decide when the time comes."

Wang Feng and Wang Zhong sighed upon hearing this, realizing they had no choice.

"Alright, let's agree on that then," they consented.

Only then did Wang Yuanzheng look at Yang Chen and smile. "Brother Yang Chen, it's settled then. What about the matter of the Dao Technique..."

"I have nothing pressing to do recently, so the earlier I can peruse the Dao Technique Secret Scriptures, the better," Yang Chen replied.

"In that case, let's take Brother Yang Chen there right away," the group decided, all exchanging glances, unsure why Yang Chen found their family's secret Dao Technique scriptures so intriguing.

After all, their Wang Family's Dao Technique Secret Scriptures weren't anything extraordinary. If they were, someone would have taken notice by now.

They simply decided to take Yang Chen so they could be done with it, hoping to appease him as soon as possible.

Little did they know that although their Dao Technique Secret Scriptures weren't very impressive, they were still considered quite good for someone as destitute as Yang Chen.

Chapter 2506: Five Elements Dao Techniques_1

The three of them took Yang Chen to the Wang Family's Forbidden Area, the Dao Scripture Pavilion!

This Dao Scripture Pavilion was guarded by many prohibition formations. However, when Wang Yuanzheng and the others arrived, they just controlled the formations and pressed them lightly, opening them with ease.

The trio easily entered the place.

“Brother Yang Chen, this is where our clan stores the Dao Technique Secret Scriptures. Even the top-secret scriptures are stored here. You can read them any way you like, as long as you don’t cause any damage,” said Wang Yuanzheng.

Yang Chen understood the rules and cupped his hands, “Don’t worry, I know how to behave.”

“If that’s the case, we won’t bother you. Brother Yang Chen, take your time...” The group quickly excused themselves, leaving Yang Chen to read undisturbed.

Yang Chen looked around, feeling very excited.

Hahaha, finally, there are Dao Techniques to learn!

He couldn’t sit still. He immediately calmed down and started looking around.

Upon looking, Yang Chen became as excited as if he had discovered a new continent, unable to contain himself.

This was all as if he had truly discovered a new continent, a whole new world; he had never encountered anything like this before!

“Is this what Dao Techniques are like?” Yang Chen’s emotions surged.

These Dao Techniques were all annotated!

Different Dao Intentions had different Dao Techniques.

For example, the shelves for Golden Dao Intent stored Golden Dao Techniques, and the shelves for Wood Dao Intent stored Wood Dao Techniques.

The most common were the Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth – Five Elements Dao Techniques!

Yang Chen wouldn't be polite; he had mastered all Five Elements Dao Intentions. After carefully reading them, he began learning the simpler techniques first.

“These Dao Techniques... are incredible. In the Spirit Realm, most of the Nirvana and Enlightenment Stage practitioners prioritize Dao Intentions and neglect divine power, even thinking that divine power is useless. But they don't realize that to perform a Dao Technique, divine power and Dao Intentions must merge together. It's difficult for a single Dao Intention to form a powerful Dao Technique. Hahaha, as expected, people from the Spirit Realm are really frogs in a well!” Yang Chen sighed incessantly.

Everything in front of him was now different.

He had studied the Five Elements Dao Techniques of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth. He paid no attention to the Golden Dao Techniques because he already had the Ancient God Spear Technique.

Aside from Golden Dao Intent, there was Wood Dao Intent.

When it came to Wood Dao Intent, Yang Chen thought of the Jade Spirit Art. After browsing through many Wood Dao Techniques, he found that if his Jade Spirit Art underwent some modifications, it might actually evolve into a Dao Technique.

He learned three kinds of Water, Fire, and Earth Dao Techniques: ‘Water Dragon Body Protection’, ‘Divine Fire Breath’, and ‘Thick Earth Secret Technique’.

Yang Chen estimated that these three Dao Techniques were of the lowest level, as their functions were too singular and would be easily countered.

However, for someone like him who had no prior Dao Techniques, these were extremely helpful and made him very happy.

With these Dao Techniques, his strength would undoubtedly double.

But what Yang Chen was more curious about was whether there were other Dao Techniques apart from these five most common Dao Intention techniques, such as Space-Time and Life and Death Dao Techniques.

Yang Chen looked around to see if such techniques existed, but couldn't find any, so he gave a bitter smile.

"It seems that Space-Time Dao Intent and Life and Death Dao Intent are indeed the strongest Dao Intentions, and the corresponding Dao Techniques are not easy to find," Yang Chen shook his head.

He searched around but found nothing.

It wasn't hard to imagine that with the Wang Family's level, the existence of these high-level Dao Techniques was unlikely. Even searching around for the rare Dao Intention techniques was difficult. And even if there were one or two of them, they were completely different from the Dao Techniques that matched his Dao Intentions.

He couldn't find any Dao Techniques corresponding to Unyielding Dao Intent or Thunder and Lightning Dao Intent.

This bothered Yang Chen, but he didn't get discouraged.

After all, he had collected all Five Elements Dao Techniques. With these techniques, combined with Space-Time and Life and Death Dao Intent, his strength would undoubtedly rise to another level.

...

Yang Chen didn't waste such a great opportunity; he spent a full month in the Dao Scripture Pavilion that held the Dao Technique Secret Scriptures.

This drove Wang Yuanzheng and the others crazy. They thought Yang Chen would just go in and look around, borrowing and learning from the Dao Techniques. They never expected him to stay in there like a child who had never seen the world, not even coming out after a month.

They couldn't imagine that Yang Chen was now truly like a child who had never seen the world, studying diligently for a month and becoming a master of Dao Techniques within such a short amount of time.

However, this worried Wang Yuanzheng and his companions greatly.

"The Six Clans Competition is about to start, and the Divine Women from the Divine Maiden Clan have already arrived. Why hasn't Brother Yang Chen come out yet?"

"If we go too late, I'm afraid the Divine Women's first impression of us will be very bad."

"Should we go in and find him?"

"Although it's a bit rash, we can't worry about that right now."

The group was thinking about going in when suddenly the Main Gate of the Dao Scripture Pavilion opened.

Yang Chen emerged from within.

"I apologize for keeping you waiting. I was so fascinated by a Dao Technique that I spent some time on it. I hope you can forgive me," Yang Chen smiled.

As soon as the group saw Yang Chen, their discontent gradually disappeared: "It's nothing, we just didn't expect Brother Yang Chen to be so interested and obsessed with our Wang Family's Dao Techniques."

Seeing the puzzled expressions of the group, Yang Chen had already thought of an explanation: "At first, I just wanted to learn a bit from the scriptures, but there were a few with unique insights, so I became a little more obsessed."

The group suddenly understood, they didn't expect Yang Chen to be so humble, so they professed the belief that there was always new knowledge to learn from each other.

"Since Brother Yang Chen has gained a lot from this, let's set off together. The Six Clans Competition has already started, and people from the Holy Domain have arrived. Our people are all here and ready, just waiting for Brother Yang Chen," Wang Yuanzheng said.

"I apologize for the delay, let's leave right away," Yang Chen didn't waste any more time.

Wang Yuanzheng observed carefully and couldn't help but say, "I feel like there's something different about Brother Yang Chen from before, but I can't quite put my finger on it. What's going on?"

Hearing this, Yang Chen smiled slightly, knowing why Wang Yuanzheng would think this way.

After spending a month in the Dao Scripture Pavilion, his strength had recovered to fifty percent of his peak state, and then increased to seventy percent.

Although thirty percent hadn't fully recovered, after learning many Dao Techniques, he wasn't far from his peak state. If the remaining thirty percent could be recovered, he would only become stronger and more terrifying!

Chapter 2507: Immortal Grade Alchemist_1

Of course, he definitely wouldn't say that out loud, but just replied: "Perhaps Brother Wang made a mistake in his perception. I'm still myself. Maybe it's because I've been studying those Dao techniques and suddenly had a moment of enlightenment and an epiphany?"

Wang Yuanzheng secretly smiled, knowing that it was unlikely. After all, understanding Dao techniques and the difference in Qi would not cause such a significant change.

Even with a change, Yang Chen's progress was too fast; only a month had passed.

Wang Yuanzheng spoke up: "Brother Yang Chen, please, our Wang family has a Taicang Winged Beast to pull the cart. It won't take too long to reach our destination."

"Taicang Winged Beast?" Yang Chen turned to look and saw a massive cart.

In front of this huge cart was a giant beast with fiery wings growing from its back.

"Is this a Fierce Beast?" Yang Chen asked.

Ancient Beasts were known as Fierce Beasts in this world. Yang Chen had learned some information about them during these past days.

"Haha, these Fierce Beasts have been tamed, and their flying speed is incredibly fast. It's not much slower than our Instantaneous Movement Divine Power." Wang Yuanzheng said.

"I see." Yang Chen replied.

"Please!" Wang Yuanzheng motioned for him to board.

Yang Chen didn't hesitate, following Wang Yuanzheng and the others onto the cart.

The other Wang family members quickly boarded as well.

Wang Yuanzheng saw that everyone was seated and moved his fingers in a mysterious pattern. Soon after, the Taicang Winged Beast began to sprint forward, its incredible speed apparent.

However, it felt no different inside the cart than before it took off.

Yang Chen and the others were seated at the rear of the cart, with maids bringing tea and water, and dancers performing gracefully.

"I carefully selected these dancers. Brother Yang Chen, you can choose any of them you like," Wang Yuanzheng said with a smile.

The dancers now cast seductive glances at Yang Chen, the desire in their eyes couldn't be more evident.

Yang Chen wasn't surprised.

These dancers had limited strength. For them, finding a master would change their lives for the better. After all, following a Nirvana Stage expert would be a hundred or even a thousand times better than being an ordinary dancer.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen wasn't interested in these dancers. He replied, "There's no need for that. I'm used to being alone and don't need any servants."

"I see. Brother Yang Chen, there is something I have been wondering and want to ask you about." Wang Yuanzheng suddenly remembered something and asked.

Yang Chen was puzzled, "What do you mean, Brother Wang?"

"I was just wondering if you have ever dabbled in the art of Alchemy?" Wang Yuanzheng asked curiously.

"The art of Alchemy? Brother Wang, you must be joking. At our level, we have a superficial understanding of various arts and techniques, and I am no exception. While I know a bit about Alchemy, my skills are quite average," Yang Chen said with a smile.

Since he was new to the Southern Realm, Yang Chen didn't want to reveal too much about his alchemy level.

However, he didn't know what Wang Yuanzheng was thinking. When he spoke up, Wang Yuanzheng burst into laughter, "I knew it, you must have been mistaken!"

Wang Feng and Wang Zhong looked confused, "Our servants said so. How strange."

"Haha, do you believe everything those people say and get alarmed by it?" Wang Yuanzheng scolded them jokingly.

Wang Feng and Wang Zhong exchanged bitter smiles.

Yang Chen asked, puzzled, "What happened?"

"Well, when you were in seclusion, some servants claimed to have seen a Purple Qi Light near you. That's just nonsense," Wang Yuanzheng shook his head.

"Purple Qi Light? What is that?" Yang Chen had no idea.

Wang Yuanzheng felt increasingly certain that Yang Chen had nothing to do with being a high-level Alchemist. He gently explained, "Brother Yang Chen, it seems that you are truly a dedicated cultivator. The Purple Qi Light is a kind of proof that an Alchemist has reached a certain level."

"Oh? Tell me more," Yang Chen was genuinely unaware of this.

In the Spirit Realm, there was no such thing as Purple Qi Light.

"The higher an Alchemist's level, the color of the Pill Qi they produce while refining a pill changes and even transforms into a light form, revealing itself. When an Alchemist reaches the highest divine grade, they emit an intangible yellow light, which is hard to detect. However, once they break through to the Immortal Grade Alchemist level, the yellow light turns into Purple Qi Light. This Purple Qi Light is incredibly majestic and is a characteristic of an Immortal Grade Alchemist!" Wang Yuanzheng explained with a chuckle.

Yang Chen was slightly astonished, his heart skipping a beat.

Was there really such a saying?

It was possible that the Purple Qi Light had genuinely come from him since he had once refined the Nine Nether Immortal Pills, which were indeed considered a level above Divine Grade Elixirs.

Although it had been a long time, he had indeed reached that level. It was just that he had no idea about Immortal Grade Alchemists due to the knowledge limitations in the Spirit Realm.

Now that he thought about it, was he considered an Immortal Grade Alchemist?

Yang Chen secretly laughed to himself, relieved.

Thankfully, it didn't cause a stir; otherwise, he wouldn't know if it was a blessing or a curse. It was better to keep a low profile in the Southern Realm.

He never expected that the people of the Southern Realm would have such an understanding of Alchemists. He hadn't noticed the emergence of yellow and purple Qi during his Alchemy practice; fascinating.

He would need to be more careful in the future.

"Immortal Grade Alchemists must be very rare," Yang Chen commented.

"Rare is an understatement. Even in places like the Holy Domain, they would have a high status. Immortal Grade Alchemists are transcendent, and they can refine legendary Immortal Grade Pills. Every single one of these pills can change the strength of Nirvana Stage and even Great Ascension Stage practitioners," Wang Yuanzheng said with a sigh.

“How I wish I could befriend an Immortal Grade Alchemist. Even if I only received a single Immortal Pill, my life would be complete. I’ve lived so long and only had a glimpse of an Immortal Pill once. The struggle for it was fierce, with countless people injured. In the end, it was taken by a Boundless Stage Expert...” Wang Yuanzheng’s eyes were filled with longing.

He had no idea that an Immortal Grade Alchemist was sitting right in front of him.

Yang Chen was also surprised, but Wang Yuanzheng’s words had given him an idea.

While he hadn’t refined any extraordinary pills lately, it didn’t mean he didn’t like Alchemy. His passion for Alchemy had never diminished; it was just because of his time in the Spirit Realm.

But now, in the Southern Realm, there was clearly a path for him to make a breakthrough!

Chapter 2508: Fengyang District’s Number One Master_1

Yang Chen’s heart was filled with anticipation.

If he had the chance, he would definitely want to learn from the high-level alchemy masters in the Southern Realm.

Although he was confident in his own alchemy skills, he never considered himself above others, nor did he refuse to make progress.

“Eldest Brother, to meet an Immortal Alchemist like that, we’ll have to rely on fate,” Wang Feng and Wang Zhong said with a look of emotion on their faces, feeling that meeting an Immortal Alchemist would not be an easy task.

“Haha, I was just talking, I won’t really hold out hope for such an illusory thing,” Wang Yuanzheng waved his hand, feeling that he wouldn’t have such fortune.

The group chatted and laughed along the way, and soon the team came to a halt.

“Oh, we’re here!” Wang Yuanzheng stood up, “Brother Yang Chen, please.”

“Please.” Yang Chen bowed slightly.

They got off the team and arrived at their destination.

Upon getting off, Yang Chen looked around and saw a huge suspended ring surrounded by dense thunder and lightning and numerous prohibitions, obviously set up specifically for the six-family competition.

The surrounding area was also filled with beautiful mountains and waters, lofts, and exquisite scenery.

“This place is called Tai Xuan Arena, a special venue set up by the Holy Domain for the six-family competition,” Wang Yuanzheng explained with a smile, seeing that Yang Chen did not understand.

Yang Chen nodded.

When they arrived, there were already many people gathered in front of Tai Xuan Arena.

Several people dressed in golden clothing came to meet them, “You’re from the Wang family, right? Please come this way.”

“These are the people from the Holy Domain.”

Wang Yuanzheng greeted them with a smile, while Wang Feng and Wang Zhong explained to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen nodded and looked at the Holy Domain guards.

Both of the Holy Domain guards had reached the Enlightenment Stage, but even though they were only in the Enlightenment Stage, the Qi emanating from them was several times stronger than any Enlightenment Stage cultivators Yang Chen had ever met before!

“The powerful ones from the Holy Domain are indeed extraordinary. Just two door guards of the Enlightenment Stage are so incredible,” Yang Chen thought to himself.

Whether it was the people from the Southern Realm or the Holy Domain, neither could compare to his Spirit Realm.

While Yang Chen was thinking, the two Holy Domain people smiled gently, “Everyone, all six families have arrived, and we’re just waiting for your distinguished family.”

“I see...” Wang Yuanzheng smiled bitterly.

After all, waiting for Yang Chen took a bit more time, which couldn’t be helped.

“In that case, let’s go in first,” Wang Yuanzheng said respectfully to the two Holy Domain guards.

After they entered, more people from the Holy Domain came out to greet them quickly.

“Gentlemen, the competition will begin in two days. Please rest here for now,” the Holy Domain servants said.

“Is the Divine Lady Feather Plume here now?” Wang Yuanzheng asked.

“The Divine Lady is already here,” the servants replied with a smile.

“I understand.”

Many people’s hearts shook.

After all, being able to see the Feather Plume was a kind of blessing and honor for many people, something they would dream of.

The Holy Domain servants quickly settled the Wang family members down.

However, as luck would have it, the Wang family's team had not yet been completely settled by the Holy Domain servants when they encountered two other family teams.

Upon meeting these two teams, the people of Wang family's eyes shot out flames, as if they wanted to fight the others right away.

Yang Chen asked and found out that these two families were the Wen and Hou families!

The people of the Wen and Hou families were also slightly surprised to see the people of the Wang family. The two heads of the families then sneered, "Wang Yuanzheng, we heard that you were injured some time ago. We were quite worried about you, but it seems that you're fine now."

"Wen Feng, Hou Yao, you two have the nerve to ask. Humph, thanks to you two, I'm still standing here alive today. Your dreams have been shattered, and in this six-family competition, the first ones I'll eliminate will be your two families," Wang Yuanzheng said in a low voice.

It is worth noting that at the time, the ones who had almost killed him were none other than Wen Feng of the Wen family and Hou Yao of the Hou family.

The two Nirvana Stage Experts joined forces to attack him and almost killed him.

If it weren't for his swift escape and good fortune in coming across Yang Chen who helped him kill the Flying Dragon Lizard, Wang Yuanzheng would not be alive now, let alone in good condition.

How could he not hate these two?

At this point, Wen Feng and Hou Yao were well aware that their relationship with Wang Yuanzheng had been completely torn apart, and there was no room for maneuvering. The two of them also chuckled coldly.

“Wang Yuanzheng, who can’t boast? Do you want to eliminate both our families? Hahaha, are you dreaming? You, Wang Yuanzheng, have only over 5,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions. Even if you could really recover so quickly, I’ve invited Brother Ling Bo to help our side. With what can you eliminate my Wen family?” Wen Feng laughed wildly.

“What, Ling Bo?” Wang Yuanzheng’s heart shook.

“Ling Bo, come out and let Wang Family Head take a look, so he doesn’t forget you,” Wen Feng said arrogantly.

Then, an old man in his fifties walked out with his hands behind his back and an extremely powerful aura emanating from him.

The old man looked at Wang Yuanzheng with a smile that wasn’t a smile, his eyes showing pride.

Yang Chen took a look and thought that this old man must have already reached the stage of over 6,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, no wonder Wang Yuanzheng’s face was so bad.

Wang Yuanzheng clenched his teeth and said angrily, “Ling Bo, how can you help the Wen family?”

“Hahaha, Wang Yuanzheng, who I help has nothing to do with your Wang family. If you had satisfied my conditions at that time, maybe I would have helped you.” Ling Bo stretched leisurely.

“Does this Ling Bo have an extraordinary background?” Yang Chen asked.

“Our area is called Fengyang District, and Ling Bo is the number one Master here with Dao Intent Inscriptions of 6,900. He is a loose cultivator. It can be said that in the Six Families Competition, whoever can invite him is basically guaranteed victory. This Ling Bo is incredibly powerful. Our Wang family also invited him before, but his conditions were too high,” Wang Feng lamented, worried.

They thought that by inviting Yang Chen, whose strength was close to 6,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, they would have two strong fighters on their side.

However, the other families were not idle either. The Wen family had actually met Ling Bo's outrageous demands and brought him over.

Wang Yuanzheng's face was full of embarrassment now, and he couldn't say anything. After a while, he said with a wave of his sleeve, "Humph, we'll see!"

When the conversation ended, he led his team away.

"Hahaha!" Wen Feng laughed wildly, "Family Head Wang, when you face Ling Bo on the ring, I hope you won't forfeit out of fear."

Ling Bo twisted his neck, "This Wang Yuanzheng is not worth mentioning. Wen Feng, remember the conditions you promised me."

Chapter 2509: Murong Shi_1

Wang Yuanzheng was now completely worried. This matter with Ling Bo had left him unsure of what to do.

Ling Bo's reputation as the number one person in Fengyang District was not just for show. It would be incredibly difficult to defeat him in combat.

Throughout the journey to their arranged residence, Wang Yuanzheng was filled with worry.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, remained calm. After all, in the eyes of these people, over 6,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions were already considered an impressive master. To be known as the number one person in Fengyang District was impressive, but to Yang Chen, over 6,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions weren't that big of a deal.

When Yang Chen arrived at their residence, he once again entered his cultivation state.

The two days passed by in the blink of an eye.

As the competition was about to start, Yang Chen was called over by Wang Yuanzheng and the others.

“Brother Yang Chen.” Wang Yuanzheng quickly stood up to welcome him when he saw Yang Chen coming.

“Family Head Wang.” Yang Chen quickly took his seat.

Wang Yuanzheng said, “It’s like this. My two brothers have returned from investigating information outside. Since the competition is about to start, let’s gather and discuss what we know about the other five clans. Wang Feng, Wang Zhong, tell us what you two found out.”

Wang Feng and Wang Zhong exchanged glances, their expressions turning a bit odd when they spoke.

“What’s going on? I can already accept the situation with Ling Bo, but is there anything you guys can’t say?” Wang Yuanzheng asked in confusion.

The Ling Bo situation had indeed caused him some distress, but Ling Bo wasn’t invincible.

Although over 6,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions were a level higher than over 5,000, it wasn’t an impossible victory. So he had his two brothers go and investigate the other five clans, hoping to find some flaws.

Now, the two brothers were back.

Wang Feng and Wang Zhong’s faces were filled with embarrassment. Seeing their elder brother ask, Wang Feng took a deep breath: “Eldest Brother, we shouldn’t have investigated. The more we found out, the worse things got compared to Ling Bo. We don’t even know how to fight now.”

“What’s going on?” Wang Yuanzheng asked in confusion.

Wang Feng said, “The Wen Family has invited Ling Bo, and the Hou Family has invited Gui Lang!”

“Who’s Gui Lang?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Wang Yuanzheng was unhappy and said, “Gui Lang is also a master in Fengyang District with more than 6,200 Dao Intent Inscriptions. He may not be as strong as Ling Bo, but he’s still a formidable master. However, it’s not like there’s no way to deal with him. Is he even worth all of your concern?”

Wang Feng sighed bitterly, “Eldest Brother, the key issue isn’t just them. The other three clans have all invited powerful masters, and the masters they invited are no weaklings. Among them, the Yuan Family has invited the most formidable one.”

Wang Yuanzheng snorted, “How much more formidable can it be? The first master in Fengyang District has already been invited by the Wen Family. Could they possibly invite someone from the Holy Domain?”

“Well, the Yuan Family really did invite a master from the Holy Domain. They invited one of the top five masters in the Holy Spirit District closest to us. His name is Murong Shi, and he has over 8,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions!” Wang Feng said.

“What!?” Wang Yuanzheng shuddered all over.

Yang Chen also stroked his chin, feeling intrigued.

Over 8,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions were indeed not a low level.

As for the matters of the small regions, large regions and sacred regions, he had learned quite a bit about them during this time.

The entire Southern Realm was divided into regions.

There were small regions, large regions, and sacred regions!

Places like Fengyang District were considered small regions, which were the most numerous and belonged to the large regions.

In large regions, masters were more abundant, and there were only 24 large regions in the entire Southern Realm.

As for the sacred regions, they were special areas such as those around the Holy Domain.

Undoubtedly, as long as it involved the sacred regions, it would involve powerful forces.

For the Wang Family, let alone the sacred region, even a large region would be enough to make them struggle.

Young Masters>alert Murong Shi's appearance has left Wang Yuanzheng in a state of panic, unsure of how to deal with him.

"How did these people get invited?" Wang Yuanzheng felt like crying.

He had also tried to invite people, but the results were clear.

Of course, this was also connected to his injuries during this time, which left him with no time to invite any powerful individuals.

But others had invited them, hadn't they?

First Gui Lang, then Ling Bo, and now Murong Shi.

“Eldest Brother, how are we going to fight this? Any powerful person who comes out is not something we can deal with,” Wang Feng said helplessly.

Wang Yuanzheng’s face was cold and frosty, “Damn it. Now that things have come to this, the competition is about to start. Are we just going to withdraw? We have to participate! Otherwise, letting the people of the Holy Domain give up hope on us would be the most terrifying thing. If we can’t make it this time, we’ll start over again next time!”

Wang Feng and Wang Zhong had already given up hope.

They couldn’t win.

Looking at the level of their opponents compared to their own, how could they possibly win?

Everyone had given up hope, feeling like they had hit rock bottom.

Only Yang Chen was standing with his hands behind his back, not giving up hope to enter the Holy Domain so far.

Now, as the time approached, the group had no choice but to prepare and head to the Tai Xuan Arena.

The team swiftly arrived, and as they did, the teams from the other clans also arrived one after another.

Each of the six clans had their own designated seats. Wang Yuanzheng and his brothers took their seats quickly, but their attitude towards Yang Chen was nowhere near as friendly as before.

After all, Yang Chen’s strength was no longer sufficient to help them secure victory. Even if they treated Yang Chen well now, what difference would it make?

Yang Chen secretly shook his head in his heart. Although he could understand their attitude towards him, he had already categorized them as untrustworthy.

For him, friends were few and far between.

Now, the major clans are in place.

No matter whether it was the previously arrogant Hou Family or Wen Family, their attitudes when they sat down weren't exactly friendly, as they obviously knew about Murong Shi's situation.

"That must be Murong Shi." Wang Feng and Wang Zhong discussed.

They were pointing towards the Yuan Family.

The man sitting in the front of the Yuan Family had a beard and a handsome face, and carried a sharp sword on his back.

The aura radiating from him made it obvious at a glance that he was Murong Shi.

"Murong Shi's aura is indeed formidable," Yang Chen muttered to himself.

As he thought about all of this, everyone began to wait.

Who were they waiting for?

Of course, it was Yu Hua Ling, the person from the Divine Maiden Clan sent by the Holy Domain to host the competition between the six clans.

"Why isn't Yu Hua Ling here yet?"

"What's the hurry? Does the Divine Lady need to look at your face to decide when to show up?"

Just as everyone was wondering, suddenly, an astonishing aura erupted!

Chapter 2510: Holy Domain Feather Plume_1

As the formidable aura settled, a beautiful figure appeared, stepping on a sky full of flowers.

She seemed like a celestial being, gracefully arriving at the exclusive spot in the Central Sacred Area.

As the flowers dispersed, the woman's figure came into view for everyone to see.

All who saw her couldn't help but gasp, filled with amazement and shock.

After seeing her, many people felt extremely satisfied.

It was as if, after seeing this woman, even if they were to die now, they would have no regrets in life.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel curious. Indeed, before his eyes was a face of astounding beauty. Her eyes, nose, and red lips were all exceptionally beautiful.

Her aura was likewise infinitely enchanting.

"So this is a member of the Divine Maiden Clan," Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Overall, her appearance was not much different from that of ordinary humans, but she was unquestionably more beautiful than any ordinary woman.

Yang Chen recognized her identity with just one glance.

Feather Plume!

This woman was Feather Plume!

Undoubtedly, Feather Plume's appearance marked the climax of the event, making everyone's eyes unable to move away from her.

"Legend has it that Feather Plume is the top genius in the Holy Domain."

"Indeed, it is said she reached the Nirvana stage in less than five hundred years of cultivation, and has nine thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions."

"Nine thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions? Doesn't that mean no one in the field is her match?"

"How do Murong Shi's eight thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions compare to Feather Plume's? Who is stronger?" someone asked.

"Heh, there's no comparison. Let me tell you, even if Murong Shi had nine thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions like her, he still wouldn't be Feather Plume's match."

"Why?"

"Why indeed? The geniuses of the Holy Domain possess the most top-notch Dao techniques. Once they execute their techniques, even three of us at the same level might not be their match."

Upon hearing this, everyone couldn't help but gasp in astonishment.

So terrifying!

Everyone felt longing towards the Holy Domain to varying degrees. Hearing these words only intensified their desire.

Feather Plume was unconcerned about how others looked at her and simply sat down calmly.

“Everyone, it’s about time. I, Feather Plume, don’t like to waste time. Here, let me explain the competition rules first. The results are self-evident. Whoever wins first place can obtain three spots to enter our Holy Domain.”

Everyone was aware of this, so upon hearing these words, they couldn’t help but tense up.

“The contest rules remain the same as before: the six families will draw lots to form three matchups. After they’ve competed against each other, a winner will emerge.”

“Don’t think that drawing a bad lot means you have bad luck. In this competition, there is only first place, no second place. So, if you want to win, you must display absolute strength. There’s no room for luck outside of that!”

After saying this, Feather Plume waved her hand lightly: “Everyone, draw the lots.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Feather Plume flicked her finger, and the lottery instrument appeared at the center of the ring.

Many strong competitors likewise flicked their fingers, taking their lots from the instrument and holding them in their hands.

Upon checking their lots, the expressions of the various major families changed.

“Wen Family vs. Wang Family!”

When Wang Yuanzheng drew this lot, his expression became extremely awkward.

Wen Feng saw the result and looked at Wang Yuanzheng, laughing loudly: “Wang Yuanzheng, your luck isn’t so good, huh? You just had to draw us right away. Haha, don’t worry, I’ll make sure Ling Bo gives you a ‘warm’ welcome. After all, weren’t you the one who said you’d eliminate our Wen Family as soon as you stepped up?”

Wang Yuanzheng's face was filled with anger, secretly cursing his own bad luck for drawing the Wen Family.

He wasn't afraid of Wen Feng, but he was afraid of Ling Bo.

With this thought in mind, Wang Yuanzheng could only sigh. Although his injuries hadn't fully healed, he still had the strength to fight. He wanted to see just how powerful Ling Bo really was.

While he was lost in thought, the other families also learned their opponents.

In the matchup, the Hou Family was up against another of the Six Great Families, the Feng Family.

As for the Yuan Family, they were up against the Mu Family.

The Mu Family's expressions were the most awkward, since everyone knew that the Yuan Family had invited the powerful regional expert Murong Shi. Though the Mu Family had also invited a powerful expert, compared to one with over eight thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, they were still far behind.

The key issue was that the first match was between the Mu Family and the Yuan Family.

The Yuan Family, without much hesitation, sent out their prized expert.

"Brother Murong, please." The Yuan Family Leader said with a smile.

Murong Shi got up lazily and went straight to the ring.

"Each family can send out three players. A family is considered defeated only when all three players have been defeated. Mu Family, who will you send up?" Feather Plume announced.

The Yuan Family Leader's tone changed as he looked at the Mu Family Leader.

“How about it, Mu Family Leader? Who will you send up first? Although I don’t think those misfits you invited would be of much use, at least they can entertain Brother Murong for a while. I think that’s quite effective.” The Yuan Family Leader laughed.

The Mu Family Leader sighed, feeling disgruntled after being mocked by the Yuan Family Leader.

But what could he do?

He knew that his chance of winning was small, but forfeiting would bring shame and might even affect how the Holy Domain viewed them.

So, he could only brace himself and send his chosen contenders to face Murong Shi.

Soon, the Mu Family’s contestants took to the stage and started fighting with Murong Shi, the expert invited by the Yuan Family.

It had to be said that the Mu Family had also invited quite powerful experts, with strength reaching over six thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Although not as strong as Ling Bo, they were still slightly stronger than Gui Lang.

However, facing Murong Shi, the outcome was the same. The gap between them was more than just one level; they were defeated in an instant without any suspense.

As the result became clear, none of the other major families could feel happy anymore.

After all, Murong Shi had just defeated a powerful contestant with over six thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions in a single move. Were their invited experts really of any use?

Murong Shi’s victory made the Yuan Family Leader increasingly confident.

The high-priced expert he had invited was undoubtedly useful!

This also made him even more arrogant and unruly for a moment: “Mu Family Leader, continue sending people.”

The Mu Family Leader’s heart bled. Knowing that they were bound to lose, he still had to send out two more players to serve as targets for Murong Shi.

In the end, the outcome was beyond doubt, and Murong Shi emerged victorious.