

Supreme MK 2511

Chapter 2511: Wang Yuanzheng's Defeat in War_1

With Murong Shi's overwhelming strength, each family was sighing in despair, not knowing how to defeat him.

The happiest person was the Yuan Family Master, as he had seen the absolute suppression of Murong Shi and was already fantasizing about his own journey to the Holy Domain.

As long as he could go to the Holy Domain, the cost of hiring the expert to aid his family would be worth it.

After the competition between the Mu Family and the Yuan Family, it was time for the battle between the Wang Family and the Wen Family.

Wen Feng appeared to be in a bad mood due to Murong Shi's performance. As their match approached, he sneered.

"With Murong Shi making a sudden appearance, it's now almost impossible to win the championship. But Wang Yuanzheng, even if I don't become the champion, I'll make sure you know how vicious I am."

Thinking about this, Wen Feng looked at Wang Yuanzheng.

Wang Yuanzheng looked back at Wen Feng, his expression more distressed.

"Ling Bo, you'll go up to the Tai Xuan Arena." Wang Yuanzheng said.

Ling Bo proceeded to the ring.

Next, it was Wang Yuanzheng's turn.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Wang Yuanzheng and his family.

After all, everyone was curious about how the Wang Family would counter Ling Bo.

"Wang Family, who will you send to fight?" Feather Plume asked calmly, her eyebrows raised.

"I'll go." Seeing that he couldn't avoid it, Wang Yuanzheng decided to compete himself. He had prepared a few tricks and believed he could handle Ling Bo.

"Hahaha, Wang Yuanzheng, you really have guts." Wen Feng laughed wildly with delight.

Then, he directly sent a sound transmission to Ling Bo, telling him not to show any mercy and to cripple Wang Yuanzheng if he had a chance.

After all, life and death depended on fate in the Tai Xuan Arena.

Other families would show some mercy to each other, but the Wen Family and the Hou Family had already made moves against Wang Yuanzheng, creating an irreconcilable situation.

Under these circumstances, his only choice was to continue fighting, suppressing Wang Yuanzheng and not giving him any chance to turn the tables.

Ling Bo didn't respond, but from his cold demeanor, it wasn't hard to tell that he knew what to do.

Standing in the ring, Ling Bo looked at Wang Yuanzheng and mocked, "Wang Yuanzheng, you really have guts. In order to maintain your dignity in front of the Holy Domain, you're willing to risk injury. What's that saying? Die for pride and live in suffering. Well, I'll show you what pain is."

When the conversation ended, Ling Bo unfolded his Dao Intent Inscriptions on the spot and attacked Wang Yuanzheng.

Wang Yuanzheng's expression changed completely, showing total disbelief.

Ling Bo immediately displayed his absolute strength, unleashing over six thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions without any hesitation.

Wang Yuanzheng had no choice but to reveal his own Dao Intent Inscriptions.

He only had over 5,600, which paled compared to Ling Bo's almost 7,000.

Wang Yuanzheng knew the gap in their strength, so he cleverly refrained from using his inscriptions to clash head-on with Ling Bo.

Wang Yuanzheng's inscriptions were for Wood Dao Intent.

When he cast his Dao technique, numerous branches and leaves grew all over the ring, attempting to restrain Ling Bo. Evidently, this was Wang Yuanzheng's strategy—to capture Ling Bo first and then attack him.

"So that's how it is. You infused your divine power with Qiandling Liquid, increasing the power of your Dao techniques. Is this your trump card, Wang Yuanzheng?" Ling Bo scoffed and shook his head.

He took a step forward and with a loud rumbling sound, he quickly grasped the surrounding branches and leaves, instantly devouring them with a black hole, leaving them utterly shattered.

"In front of my Devouring Dao Intent, your techniques are utterly useless!" Ling Bo laughed.

"Devouring Dao Intent!" Wang Yuanzheng gritted his teeth, knowing how powerful it was.

However, he didn't expect that his Dao technique, empowered by Qiandling Liquid, would still be so easily devoured.

The mere thought of the Qiandling Liquid made Wang Yuanzheng's heart hurt.

Still, he didn't give up and continued to use his favored Dao techniques, engaging Ling Bo in a fierce battle once more.

Yang Chen watched from the sidelines, curious about what kind of thing this Qiandling Liquid was.

He had never heard of it in the Spirit Realm before, as there was not much emphasis on divine power.

However, in the Southern Realm, the foundation of Dao techniques was the fusion of divine power and Dao Intent. Thus, the stronger the divine power, the stronger the Dao techniques.

The two were complementary.

Yang Chen shook his head as he watched Wang Yuanzheng fight.

It was far-fetched.

Wang Yuanzheng was no match for Ling Bo at all, and his moves were weak and forced. Wang Yuanzheng didn't realize this himself, thinking that his preparations, such as the Qiandling Liquid, would be enough to counter Ling Bo.

But he didn't know that in the face of absolute power, such small preparations could only let him hold on a little longer but would never allow him to turn the tide.

Sometimes, the truth was just that cruel.

Just as he thought!

Wang Yuanzheng was gradually losing ground, and while he did use some of his prepared techniques, he still couldn't withstand Ling Bo's powerful moves. After some exchanges, Ling Bo became more and more aggressive, while Wang Yuanzheng was repeatedly forced to retreat!

"Not good, Eldest Brother can't hold on any longer." Wang Feng and Wang Zhong became anxious.

"Eldest Brother, if you can't win, just concede!" Wang Zhong shouted.

Wang Yuanzheng's heart was unwilling, but he soon sensed the murderous intent coming from Ling Bo, which sent shivers down his spine. He knew that he couldn't afford to keep fighting, or he might lose his life.

As he had expected, Ling Bo's murderous intent only grew stronger as the fight went on!

"Die!" Ling Bo laughed maniacally.

"I concede!" Wang Yuanzheng promptly conceded and left the arena.

This annoyed Ling Bo and Wen Feng, as they didn't expect Wang Yuanzheng to leave the arena so quickly, not giving them a chance to kill him!

"Hmph, Wang Yuanzheng, at least you know when to quit. You ran fast! However, now that you've conceded, who will fight in the next two matches? Hahaha, your two useless brothers can't even match up to Ling Bo together." Wen Feng sneered.

Upon hearing Wen Feng's words, Wang Yuanzheng sat down in his chair, drenched in sweat and overcome with lingering fear.

Feather Plume didn't want to waste time, so upon seeing Wang Yuanzheng concede, she didn't bother giving him a break and immediately said, "Wang Family, who will be your second fighter?"

Chapter 2512: Defeat Ling Bo_1

Upon hearing Feather Plume's inquiry, Wang Yuanzheng also fell into deep thought.

He could be said to be in a very awkward situation right now.

Fighting was simply impossible to win.

Not fighting would mean losing face.

This was something he could not accept!

At the same time, Wen Feng was still looking at him provocatively, mocking him coldly, which made Wang Yuanzheng extremely angry. However, when he saw Ling Bo on the stage, it was like cold water pouring down his excitement, leaving him feeling instantly disheartened.

"Eldest Brother, what should we do?" Wang Feng and Wang Zhong both asked with a headache.

Wang Yuanzheng sighed: "Let's just forfeit."

"Forfeit?" Wang Feng and Wang Zhong both became serious.

"Yes, with our strength, we are no match for Ling Bo. He already has the intent to kill us. Even if I go personally, I would not stand a chance. If both of you go, you may not even get the chance to admit defeat. Though forfeiting is shameful, saving our lives is more important right now." Wang Yuanzheng said helplessly.

Wang Feng and Wang Zhong looked at each other and said, "Eldest Brother, we still have Brother Yang Chen."

"Brother Yang Chen..." Wang Yuanzheng also remembered at this moment.

However, he quickly shook his head. At first, he thought of Yang Chen, but with Yang Chen's strength, could he really defeat Ling Bo?

They were not even on the same level.

But since they had mentioned Yang Chen now, he couldn't help but ask curiously, "Brother Yang Chen, Ling Bo's strength is quite extraordinary as you can see. Whether you are willing to take action or not, I won't force you."

Hearing Wang Yuanzheng say this, Yang Chen's opinion of him increased a bit.

Although Wang Yuanzheng was not someone he could be friends with, his initial actions made Yang Chen very unhappy. But his intentions were at least decent, as he didn't force Yang Chen to do something pointless and risk his life when he felt he had no chance of winning.

Yang Chen was determined to go to the Holy Domain, so he must take action.

Now hearing the other party say this, Yang Chen calmly stood up: "Since I'm here, it would be a waste not to try. Let me have a go."

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Wang Yuanzheng and the others couldn't help but laugh and cry.

You think it's just for fun to go up there? Isn't it a waste of our trip here?

However, since Yang Chen had made up his mind, they didn't try to persuade him otherwise.

Yang Chen declared himself ready for battle and went directly to the Tai Xuan Arena.

Seeing this, Wen Feng sneered: "Who is this? Wang Yuanzheng, you've invited someone else? But, haha, with this level of strength, can they even go up on the stage? They look so young, haha, don't die the moment you step into the ring."

Wen Feng had absolute confidence in Ling Bo.

Wang Yuanzheng could only sigh and hope that Yang Chen wouldn't lose too badly.

"What kind of thing are you!" Ling Bo, seeing Yang Chen, a character he had never met before, couldn't help but be curious.

But with this curiosity, further contempt arose.

After all, even if he were powerful, how powerful could a nameless nobody be?

"Take my move." Ling Bo didn't bother with talking, directly attempting to use his Dao Intent Inscriptions advantage to crush Yang Chen.

Ling Bo's specialty was devouring Dao Intent. Now, as he attacked, he cast a Dao technique right away.

His palm turned over and a giant beast emerged from it. The beast opened its bloody mouth wide, large enough to swallow everything in its path.

The beast was not that big, but its power should not be underestimated. Even Yang Chen felt the power of Ling Bo's attack.

But the gap in strength was too huge!

Just like Ling Bo could crush Wang Yuanzheng, Yang Chen could do the same to Ling Bo now!

Even if he only had seventy percent of his peak strength, it was still over 7,000 Dao Character Inscriptions. With his strongest Dao Intent, it is easy to suppress Ling Bo.

Ling Bo sent a giant beast's mouth towards Yang Chen, fully expecting that he would be defeated instantly and would have no ability to fight him.

However, the next moment, Ling Bo was shocked as he couldn't believe the scene before his eyes.

Because Yang Chen raised his hand, waving the long spear, a One-Gun Golden Butterfly fused with other Dao Intents was unleashed.

"Sixty-layered Golden Butterflies!" Yang Chen struck with one spear in an instant.

"Devour it!" Ling Bo planned to devour Yang Chen's Golden Butterfly.

But an astonishing scene occurred.

Because Yang Chen's spear instantly destroyed Ling Bo's devouring mouth.

Devouring and Yang Chen's spear face-off was completely dissolved.

Seeing this, Ling Bo was stunned, his eyes filled with astonishment: "How is this possible? How did you do it?"

At the same time, everyone else was shocked as well.

In everyone's eyes, this was a predetermined battle. Yang Chen was bound to lose and could not possibly be a match for Ling Bo.

But the result was shocking. Yang Chen actually destroyed Ling Bo's devouring mouth with one spear.

"Yang Chen has taken the upper hand?" Wang Yuanzheng and the other brothers were somewhat surprised.

They were just discussing that Yang Chen shouldn't lose too badly, but now, Yang Chen had actually taken the upper hand.

Wen Feng also became quiet.

Yang Chen didn't hesitate as he unleashed another spear, planning to follow up his success!

"Sixty-Five Layer Golden Butterfly." Yang Chen struck once more with his spear.

"Impossible, can't I even devour your Dao Intent anymore?" Ling Bo clenched his teeth and unleashed his devouring Dao Intent, casting the devouring beast mouth Dao Intent again, wanting to completely devour Yang Chen's Dao Intent.

His Dao Intent could not beat Yang Chen's Dao Intent?

Impossible!

"Devour it! Break it!" Ling Bo roared furiously.

But Yang Chen's spear remained unchanged.

Finally, the devouring beast's mouth and Yang Chen's spear collided.

Ling Bo still didn't believe his devouring mouth would lose and that Yang Chen's Dao technique would be devoured by him. This was the true meaning of the Devouring Dao Intent!

But soon, an earth-shattering event happened for the second time.

His Dao technique was shattered layer by layer until it completely collapsed. Yang Chen's spear took the initiative, and the Sixty-Five Layer Golden Butterfly quickly pressed down on him.

“Impossible!” Ling Bo trembled all over, feeling as if he had seen a ghost. Where did this person come from and why were they so fierce?

His devouring mouth had already been broken and his Dao technique had no effect. He was already on the verge of defeat.

Ling Bo wanted to admit his defeat, but it was already too late. Yang Chen’s spear had reached its target!

The Sixty-Five Layer Golden Butterfly struck Ling Bo’s body, and with a scream, Ling Bo was defeated and flew out of the ring!

Chapter 2513: Is He Really That Young_1

Ling Bo’s tactic was no longer effective, and taking this spear strike head-on was undoubtedly painful. Hit head-on by Yang Chen’s spear, blood splattered, and he was sent flying out of Tai Xuan Arena.

This scene caught many people by surprise.

Did Ling Bo actually lose?

No one had expected this outcome before, after all, everyone was well aware of the grudges between the Wen Family, Hou Family, and the Wang Family.

Wang Yuanzheng had already lost, so why hide someone so powerful until now?

But the reality was that Ling Bo had indeed lost, and he lost incredibly suddenly!

It was as if there was an insurmountable gap between Ling Bo and Yang Chen!

This scene was truly hard to accept for many people!

The most difficult to accept, naturally, was Wen Feng.

Originally arrogant and domineering, waiting to mock Wang Yuanzheng, Wen Feng was now dumbstruck, staring incredulously at the unconscious Ling Bo.

“How, how!” Wen Feng suddenly stood up, unable to contain himself.

Wang Yuanzheng was also quite surprised, but after recovering, he immediately laughed and said, “Wen Feng, didn’t I just hear you say something? Why don’t you say it again? Did you think that just by having Ling Bo, you were guaranteed to win? Now, what’s the deal!”

Wen Feng now wished he could find a hole to crawl into. At first, he mocked incessantly, indeed thinking that victory was in the bag, almost certain, and that there was no way he could lose.

But now, the result had slapped him hard in the face.

He lost the match he thought was impossible to lose!

Wen Feng growled, “How could this happen? Ling Bo, ah ah ah, trash, trash.”

He had spent so much to bring in this character, and now, not only did he not get the crown, but he couldn’t even defeat the Wang Family.

“Humph!” Wang Yuanzheng was quite proud now, mockingly saying, “Wen Feng, who will you send to the stage now?”

At this moment, Feather Plume calmly said, “Wen Feng, your Wen Family still has two chances.”

After saying this, Feather Plume looked briefly at Yang Chen, then closed her eyes and sank into thought.

This man named Yang Chen was very young.

Yang Chen had deliberately concealed his age and Dao Intent Inscriptions so that it was not easy to see at a glance, but based on her intuition, Feather Plume could still judge that Yang Chen was very young, even younger than her.

“His defeat of Ling Bo was mostly due to Ling Bo’s carelessness. But I cannot deny that he is not weak. This Yang Chen’s strength should also be around six thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions. If he has reached this level in less than 500 years of cultivation, then his talent will be immeasurable if he is nurtured within the Holy Domain!” Feather Plume rubbed her eyebrows.

“The seniors in the Holy Domain have said that the Holy Domain needs talents now, and if they come across any outstanding geniuses outside the Holy Domain, they must bring them back...”

“This Yang Chen!”

Feather Plume thought for a while and quickly shook her head slightly: “Maybe I am overthinking. It is not easy for those outside the Holy Domain to reach the level of six thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions in less than five hundred years of cultivation. Most likely, this Yang Chen knew that I was coming and deliberately made me think he was very young. This kind of thing happens too often.”

Thinking this, Feather Plume couldn’t help but feel a dislike toward Yang Chen.

She hated people like this the most.

Once she made more careful judgments, Yang Chen’s real age would eventually be exposed.

With that thought in her mind, Feather Plume waited for Wen Feng’s decision.

Wen Feng was now deep in thought, but in the end, he clenched his teeth and said, “I admit defeat, I forfeit.”

It wasn't that he wanted to admit defeat, but his strength was not even as good as Wang Yuanzheng's, let alone facing a master who could defeat Ling Bo. It would basically be inviting trouble.

His Wen Family and Wang Family were basically locked in combat, and now, going up would most likely cost his life.

Wang Yuanzheng laughed upon hearing Wen Feng's words: "Wen Feng, you are truly pathetic."

Wen Feng gritted his teeth and said, "Wang Yuanzheng, don't be too proud too early. This kid only relied on luck and Ling Bo's carelessness to defeat Ling Bo. Humph, when he encounters a real tough opponent later, let's see how you can still laugh."

Wang Yuanzheng laughed and said, "Wen Feng, that's none of your business, is it? All I know is, now, I've won against your Wen Family! And you, no matter how angry you get, there's nothing you can do!"

Although he said this, Wang Yuanzheng was actually quite unsure in his heart.

After all, Yang Chen's victory was indeed too sudden, and it was all caused by Ling Bo's carelessness. Although he was glad that Ling Bo was defeated by Yang Chen, Yang Chen's strength made it difficult for him to go any further.

Of course, on the surface, Wang Yuanzheng still laughed heartily: "Brother Yang Chen, you did a great job. Thanks to you, I've managed to save a bit of face."

"It's no big deal, I promised Brother Wang and the others, so I'll do my best." Yang Chen cupped his hands in response.

Wang Yuanzheng didn't say much more, and after exchanging a few polite words out of joy, he no longer said anything. He didn't even think about what else Yang Chen could help him accomplish.

Next came the showdown between the Hou Family and the Feng Family.

The Hou Family had brought the notorious Gui Lang from the entire Fengyang District, while the Feng Family also invited a formidable master, clashing with Gui Lang in the Tai Xuan Arena.

This battle was evenly matched. Gui Lang encountered quite a bit of trouble, and it wasn't until a full half-day of fighting that he finally defeated his opponent.

In the end, the Hou Family emerged victorious, and the Feng Family was defeated.

After the Hou Family's victory, Wen Feng went to talk with Master Hou, their conversation making it quite obvious that he wanted Master Hou to avenge him.

Master Hou was quite surprised by Yang Chen's victory, but he didn't pay much attention to defeating Yang Chen.

"Don't worry, Brother Wen Feng, just leave this matter to me. As long as I don't draw the Yuan Family in the next round, I'll make this kid cry!" Master Hou sneered.

"That's good, that's good." Wen Feng couldn't help but vent his anger.

In his eyes, Yang Chen's victory over Ling Bo was only due to Ling Bo's carelessness.

If Gui Lang faced Yang Chen, as long as he was cautious enough, he would definitely not fail.

As the two were talking, Feather Plume spoke up, "Hou Family, if you don't need to rest, we will start drawing lots for the next match."

"No need, our consumption just now was negligible." Master Hou said loudly. Since they had come here, they had naturally prepared some elixirs to help them recover. One or two duels were nothing to them.

"In that case, the three of you draw lots, and whoever draws the empty lot will advance directly to the finals. For those who don't draw the empty lot, let's sort out the winners and losers." Feather Plume said.

All three sides knew the drill and drew lots one after another.

With this draw, Master Hou laughed, "Humph, Wang Yuanzheng, our paths really are fated to cross."

Chapter 2514: Defeating Gui Lang Again_1

Wang Yuanzheng now saw that he was once again up against Master Hou, his expression darkened, knowing that he needed to get past Gui Lang in order to win.

For a moment, his heart was filled with unease.

After all, it seemed too much like luck that Yang Chen won last time, without any effort, completely due to Ling Bo's negligence, which could be easily guessed.

Now that Yang Chen was up against Gui Lang again, if Gui Lang wasn't negligent, what would Yang Chen use to win?

Wang Yuanzheng looked at Yang Chen, hesitating for a moment, and said, "Brother Yang Chen, do you have any confidence in beating Gui Lang?"

"Leave it to me!" Yang Chen said with a smile.

For a moment, Wang Yuanzheng didn't know whether to believe in Yang Chen or not.

Yang Chen shouldn't think that just because he beat Ling Bo, he must be stronger than Ling Bo now.

"Hmph!" Master Hou saw Yang Chen already stepping onto the ring and waved to Gui Lang in the back: "Gui Lang, this Yang kid has some tricks, but his strength is at most similar to yours. Don't be too careless. Defeating him shouldn't be difficult for you! Go ahead".

Gui Lang took the money and stepped onto the Tai Xuan Arena.

“Wang Yuanzheng, your luck won’t be so good every time. Don’t worry, Gui Lang will soon expose your delusions!” Master Hou said in a low voice.

Wang Yuanzheng snorted, “I would also advise you not to be too confident.”

After saying that, Wang Yuanzheng stood with his hands behind him, no longer speaking.

Now, Yang Chen and Gui Lang both stood on the ring.

Gui Lang was an old man holding a pair of sharp claws. Facing Yang Chen, he sneered coldly, “Yang Chen, I was really surprised that you could defeat Ling Bo just now. But while Ling Bo might have been careless against you, I won’t be. Get off the ring.”

Gui Lang was obviously a cruel person, ready to act at any moment.

His Dao Intent Inscriptions spread out, revealing that he was using the Golden Dao Intentions!

With a slash, a sharp claw immediately cut towards Yang Chen.

“Wolf’s Claw!”

This claw fully demonstrated the power of his Golden Dao Intentions. Its immense power went without saying, and the special claw markings were black, refined by divine power, with a unique force.

As the claw marks came, it was like a ferocious wolf howling, even capable of tearing the opponent’s flesh and blood clean!

This sweeping attack made it clear that Gui Lang’s Wolf’s Claw was even more powerful than Yang Chen’s Ancient God Spear Technique.

Yang Chen dodged the Wolf's Claw on the spot, and then quickly retreated.

Gui Lang took advantage of the momentum and slashed another claw, laughing wildly, "Wolf Pack Claw!"

As this claw fell, dozens of gray claw marks appeared simultaneously, each containing a multitude of Dao Intent Inscriptions. When they attacked together, they turned into countless wolves with ghost pupils.

These wolf packs occupied the entire ring, sweeping towards Yang Chen. It was evident that Gui Lang wasn't being careless and had used his unique skill from the start to try to defeat Yang Chen on the spot!

"Gui Lang is good, using his killer move right away. Yang Chen can easily dodge the Wolf's Claw, but what about now with the Wolf Pack Claw and the Dao Intent Inscriptions all over the ring? How will this kid dodge?" Wen Feng and Master Hou laughed.

Wang Yuanzheng also began to worry.

Yang Chen had just escaped the previous Wolf's Claw in a hurry, how would he deal with several of them now? How would he resist!

Gui Lang's confidence surged, laughing, "Yang Chen, I saw that you seem to be good at using the Golden Dao Intentions, how about daring to clash head-on with my Wolf's Claw?"

Yang Chen looked at Gui Lang's confident appearance and shook his head. It seemed as if Gui Lang was relying on the mystical Dao Technique of his Wolf's Claw to trump Yang Chen's Ancient God Spear Technique.

Indeed, that was the case. The mysteries of the Dao Technique displayed by the Golden Butterfly were far inferior to the Wolf's Claw used by Gui Lang.

However, this did not mean that Yang Chen would not dare to use his methods to counter Gui Lang's techniques!

“Gui Lang, since you want to clash with me head-on, I’ll give you what you want!” Yang Chen immediately unleashed the Ancient God Spear Technique on the spot.

“Golden Butterfly, seventy-two layers!”

With a thrust of his spear, a swarm of golden butterflies danced, transforming into Dao Intent Inscriptions and colliding with Gui Lang’s techniques.

Upon collision, Gui Lang revealed a smug smile, “With your level of Dao Technique, you dare to face off against me? You’re courting death!”

He was confident in his own victory, but soon his expression changed dramatically.

“Not good!”

His Pack of Wolves’ Claw was instantly cracked open. Yang Chen’s long spear pierced through all his defenses like a lightning-fast fierce tiger, tearing towards him in an instant. This left him shocked, and he swallowed nervously.

His Pack of Wolves’ Claw was actually defeated, how could this be possible.

“It’s impossible! I observed earlier, your Dao Technique is not as profound as mine, how could you win against my Dao Technique!” Gui Lang roared.

Yang Chen coldly said, “Dao Techniques have never been the only means to determine victory or defeat. Now, it’s time to taste defeat!”

As he finished speaking, Yang Chen’s seventy-two-layered Golden Butterfly struck Gui Lang’s body, causing Gui Lang to scream in pain. He was defeated on the spot and fell from the ring, blood splattering everywhere!

This scene left the Master of the Hou Family and Wen Feng, who originally believed Gui Lang was sure to win, dumbfounded.

“What’s going on?” Wen Feng and the Master of the Hou Family shuddered from head to toe.

Wang Yuanzheng was also greatly astonished. He was initially a bit confused, but he soon understood. Yang Chen did not win against Ling Bo through luck, but rather, he genuinely possessed the strength to defeat Ling Bo!

However, nobody knew just how strong Yang Chen was.

But he no longer cared about that now.

Wang Yuanzheng laughed heartily, his eyebrows raised in triumph.

“Master of the Hou Family, Wen Feng, do you have anything to say now? How about that? You must have spent quite a bit to bring Ling Bo and Gui Lang in, and it seems that the return on investment is not so great.” Wang Yuanzheng was beyond pleased at this moment, laughing wholeheartedly.

Of course, he felt overjoyed!

Though he paid a hefty price to bring Yang Chen, it didn’t make much of a difference. If Yang Chen won, he would give up one quota. If he lost, Yang Chen would simply visit their family’s Hall of Dao Techniques.

But what about Wen Feng and the Master of the Hou Family?

They probably spent a fortune just on the deposit to invite these masters.

How could Wang Yuanzheng not be overjoyed?

Indeed, the Master of the Hou Family and Wen Feng were now so furious that they almost had a lung explosion. They had paid a considerable price to invite these two masters.

But now, to their astonishment, both were defeated by the unknown Yang Chen!

Meanwhile...

Feather Plume was also carefully observing Yang Chen, feeling that something seemed off.

Chapter 2515: Yang Chen's Dao Techniques_1

She was not like the others.

Having hosted for so many years, she had gained quite rich experience. It could be said that she could easily judge the weight of a person.

Even Murong Shi, she could see through him at a glance.

Only Yang Chen, was completely different from the others.

By all accounts, Yang Chen's Ancient God Spear Technique certainly had a huge gap with Gui Lang's Wolf's Claw. It could be said that Yang Chen could hardly win against Gui Lang with pure Dao Technique.

This was also the reason for Gui Lang's self-confidence, and also the reason why she initially thought Yang Chen's actions were very foolish.

But the truth surprised her.

Yang Chen's Dao Technique defeated Gui Lang's Dao Technique.

"How many Dao Intent Inscriptions does this guy have?" Feather Plume was shocked.

Because so far, she couldn't figure out how many Dao Intent Inscriptions Yang Chen actually had.

And even if Yang Chen had more Dao Intent Inscriptions than Gui Lang, it would still be impossible for him to win without revealing them.

The only possibility is that Yang Chen is the owner of multiple Dao Intents.

"Multiple Dao Intents? How is that possible? Even though our Holy Domain has been passed down for countless years, it is still very difficult for an Enlightenment Stage with multiple Dao Intents to enter the Nirvana Stage, can outsiders do it?" Feather Plume felt more and more unable to see through Yang Chen's depths.

However, her thoughts were not much different from the reality.

Indeed, Yang Chen was able to win against Gui Lang precisely because he relied on the benefits of multiple Dao Intents!

Gui Lang thought he could suppress Yang Chen in terms of Dao Technique, but he didn't know that with Yang Chen's many Dao Intents combined, what could Gui Lang's moves count for?

Now that Yang Chen had returned, Wang Yuanzheng looked at Yang Chen with newfound respect. He went from being indifferent to Yang Chen in the beginning to laughing heartily, revealing his intention to cater to Yang Chen.

But Yang Chen maintained a safe distance from Wang Yuanzheng, which made him feel a bit embarrassed and regretful.

If he had known that Yang Chen was so powerful, he would have tried to please Yang Chen earlier. Now, the best opportunity to have charmed Yang Chen was missed.

Thinking about this, Feather Plume's red lips opened slightly: "Hou Family, do you still want to continue the fight?"

Master Hou hesitated for a long time in his heart, but still unwilling to give up, he sent someone up again.

However, the strength of the person who was sent up this time was far inferior to Gui Lang's and was easily defeated by Yang Chen. In the end, not many people knew about Yang Chen's methods.

This made the Yuan Family Master secretly narrow his eyes, but he soon sneered: "A dark horse really emerged, but no matter how dark this horse is, does fighting so hard really make them think they can win against Murong Shi?"

He thought like this, but the Hou Family had already been completely defeated!

Feather Plume calmly said: "The Wang Family has successfully advanced to the finals. The old rule is that a total of three people can fight, and the first side to be eliminated will be defeated. You two families can choose your own contestants."

Although three people were mentioned, everyone knew that the real contest would be decided by one person!

The Yuan Family naturally relied on their last resort, Murong Shi, who had prepared at all costs.

As for Wang Yuanzheng, he looked at Yang Chen with a frustrated expression and said awkwardly: "Brother Yang Chen, do you still want to fight against Murong Shi?"

Although he admired Yang Chen, he also knew that no matter how powerful Yang Chen was, he could only be about the same as Ling Bo when facing Murong Shi, which was almost an impossible victory.

Comparing someone on Ling Bo's level to Murong Shi was nothing.

Yang Chen knew that Wang Yuanzheng didn't think he could win at all. He grinned and said, "I still want to give it a try."

Wang Yuanzheng didn't know what was wrong with Yang Chen. Even if he had won against Ling Bo and Gui Lang, Yang Chen shouldn't have had the confidence to fight Murong Shi.

While thinking about this, Yang Chen had already gone up to the ring.

Murong Shi was already on the Tai Xuan Arena, and when he saw Yang Chen coming, he lazily yawned and mocked, "Yang Chen, I don't know who gave you the courage to stand in front of me. You can't really think that just because you beat Ling Bo and Gui Lang, the two trash, you can actually compare to me. However, since you stepped forward, it means you have the courage, and I might as well see it through. Don't worry, I won't be like Ling Bo and Gui Lang."

"I will directly suppress you with an absolute method, to make you admit defeat completely!"

When the conversation ended, Murong Shi immediately made his move. As his Qi spread out, Dao Intent Inscriptions also spread out on the spot.

Eight thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, as Murong Shi's signature, were enough to make the enemy desperate at a single move.

These Dao Intent Inscriptions were instantly rolled down, and what Yang Chen felt were sharp swords.

"Dao meaning of Sword?" Yang Chen blinked.

Murong Shi's Dao Intent was apparently very tricky.

This Dao meaning of Sword was extremely powerful in its attack, and when Murong Shi's Dao Intent Inscriptions appeared, they instantly turned into sharp swords in an instant.

Then, these sharp swords were wrapped in a layer of divine power net and instantly formed a very tight sword array.

“Three Thousand Sword Array, only I am supreme, die!” Murong Shi immediately started his killer move. Eight thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions formed three thousand sharp and indestructible swords, which rushed towards Yang Chen in an instant.

“Murong Shi really doesn’t hold back.” Yang Chen laughed.

He was not in a hurry to show his full strength.

First, he had to use some of the Dao Techniques he had learned!

Clearly, the Ancient God Spear Technique would not be up to the standard.

“Water Dragon Body Protection!” Yang Chen immediately used the Water Dao Intent, and the Water Dao Intent Inscriptions turned into water dragons, protecting Yang Chen’s surroundings.

Upon the arrival of the Three Thousand Sword Array, these water dragons were all tightly guarding Yang Chen.

However, relying solely on the Water Dragon Body Protection technique, it was obviously not easy to resist the Three Thousand Sword Array.

Yang Chen made his move again: “Thick Earth Secret Technique!”

This Thick Earth Secret Technique was a very powerful Earth Dao Technique!

With a slap, a large amount of Earth Dao Intent quickly gathered into huge earth giants, which formed barriers and blocked the Three Thousand Sword Array outside.

“Divine Fire Breath!”

Yang Chen opened his mouth and took the opportunity to spit out a large number of Dao Intent Inscriptions. These inscriptions turned into flames, seemingly capable of burning everything to ashes.

After these three consecutive Dao Techniques, everyone was shocked...

For Yang Chen, unleashing these three Dao Techniques was natural and smooth, making it very normal.

But for everyone else, Yang Chen's three Dao Techniques were simply eye-catching.

Because this meant that Yang Chen had at least three Dao Intents, and before this, Yang Chen also had a Golden Dao Intent.

This meant that Yang Chen had four Dao Intents!

Chapter 2516: Difference in Dao Techniques_1

Four Dao Intents, what concept is this?

At any time, multiple Dao Intents are extremely rare existences.

Before reaching the Nirvana Stage, it actually doesn't matter how many Dao Intents you have, all forces don't pay much attention to it and don't care at all.

Because whether one can enter the Nirvana Stage is an unknown variable, the risk is too great. Having multiple Dao Intents during the Enlightenment Stage may lead to more setbacks.

However, once you reach the Nirvana Stage, having multiple Dao Intents is completely different, and it directly leads to a reversal of fortunes.

Even having two Dao Intents is much more exaggerated in terms of value for various major powers than having just one Dao Intent.

Why?

When cultivating a single Dao Intent, the higher you go, the harder it becomes. Relying on a single Dao Intent to break through to the 5,000 count is already a very limited matter; breaking through to 6,000 and 7,000 becomes increasingly difficult.

Those who can pass the 6,000 mark are generally the possessors of two Dao Intents. Although cultivating two Dao Intents requires multitasking and takes a lot of time, its limit is far beyond that of a single Dao Intent.

If I cultivate one to 5,000, and the two together make up 10,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions. Who wouldn't be tempted by this number!

Perhaps reaching 10,000 Dao Intents is difficult, but the future is just ahead.

Having three Dao Intents leads to an even more terrifying prospect. So much so that Yang Chen's current four Dao Intents...

Many people can't believe their eyes because even the Holy Domain explicitly stipulates that those at the Nirvana Stage with four Dao Intents can directly apply to join the Holy Domain!

Murong Shi possesses two Dao Intents, which is why he has as many as 8,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions. But now, Yang Chen has four Dao Intents, who wouldn't be shocked?

Keep in mind that the more Dao Intent Inscriptions one has in the Nirvana Stage, the more terrifying they will become when entering the Great Ascension Stage!

Even Feather Plume can't help but furrow her eyebrows: "Who exactly is this kid? Even I, with access to many of the Holy Domain's techniques, only dare to comprehend four Dao Intents and break through to the Nirvana Stage. I don't have much confidence in having one more, but he actually has four Dao Intents!"

Nirvana Stage cultivators with four Dao Intents are extremely rare because you cannot comprehend new Dao Intents after reaching the Nirvana Stage.

Yang Chen's display of four Dao Intents shocked the entire audience, and every person's gaze remained fixed on him.

Murong Shi didn't expect that his showcase of four Dao Intents would get entangled with Yang Chen.

Seeing that Yang Chen was about to steal his thunder, he began to feel annoyed!

"Hmph, four Dao Intents...kid, you have good strength. Since that's the case, let me show you my prowess!" Annoyed in his heart, Murong Shi immediately displayed the Sword Array again.

Nowadays, the Three Thousand Sword Array is reconstituted, surrounding the Dao Intent Inscriptions!

This Dao Intent Inscription is no longer just the Dao meaning of Sword, but also mixed with a Dao of Fire – Murong Shi can actually use the Flames' Dao Intent!

The Flames' Dao Intent and the Dao meaning of Sword merge together, forming a fiery rain-like Sword Array.

This Sword Array surrounds Murong Shi's body, and even before being launched, it already possesses a breathtaking power that astonishes people's hearts.

"Purgatory Sword Array, annihilate everything!" Murong Shi points, violent wind howls, and a massive amount of Fire Daoist Inscriptions and Dao meaning of Sword Inscriptions form the Purgatory Sword Array, which sweep towards Yang Chen in a dense shower of attacks.

Many people wake up from the shock of Yang Chen's four powerful Dao Intents.

Yang Chen's four Dao Intents are indeed formidable, but he must win this battle first.

A failure, no matter how outstanding, is still in vain.

Undoubtedly, Yang Chen's chances of winning are too slim. The Dao Techniques Yang Chen just displayed are not even in the same league as Murong Shi's. Murong Shi's Dao Techniques are of a significantly high level, as the Fire Dao Intent and the Dao meaning of Sword perfectly fuse together to form the Purgatory Sword Array, which is already an extremely formidable level of Dao Technique.

Usually, the power of a Dao Technique composed of two Dao Intents won't be too inferior. How is Yang Chen going to counter this technique?

Yang Chen is also sighing now.

Indeed, his Dao Techniques are too inferior, and now they can only be used for a little resistance. They are obviously impossible to be used as a trump card.

If that is the case...

"Nine Turns Berserk, activate!"

Yang Chen's body was surrounded by a sky-high Sa Qi, covering the entire ring. As the black mass of Sa Qi spread rapidly, Yang Chen moved within the Sa Qi.

"What, Sa Qi?" Murong Shi saw the Sa Qi and felt his scalp tingle. He immediately used the sword array to bombard the Sa Qi wildly.

While Yang Chen controlled the Sa Qi, he tried to entangle and capture Murong Shi.

"Damn it, break through!" Murong Shi's sword array was extraordinary.

One part attacked while the other part protected himself. Another part waved wildly, eliminating the incoming Sa Qi completely.

But this had already achieved the effect Yang Chen wanted to delay!

He used Water Dragon Body Protection to protect himself while quickly dodging the attacks of the Purgatory Sword Array.

“What’s going on? Why can’t I hit him?” Murong Shi’s scalp tingled.

His Purgatory Sword Array can easily cover the entire Tai Xuan Light Stage, and leaving the ring means losing. Yang Chen could not leave the ring.

However, why hadn’t his Purgatory Sword Array hit the opponent yet?

Many others were also extremely puzzled.

Now, this Sa Qi seemed like a protective layer, making it impossible for them to see how Yang Chen managed to remain unscathed under this Purgatory Sword Array.

Feather Plume couldn’t figure it out either, biting her red lips and carefully observing, becoming more and more interested in this battle.

Only Yang Chen himself knew that he relied on Space-Time Dao Intent.

Indeed, the Purgatory Sword Array had extraordinary power, covering the entire ring, making it almost impossible to dodge. However, with Yang Chen’s Space-Time Dao Intent, avoiding these attacks was still a breeze.

Now, seeing that the timing was almost right, Yang Chen was also ready to counterattack.

“Yang Chen, I’d like to see how long you can hide.” Murong Shi said solemnly.

But at this moment, Yang Chen broke free from the Sa Qi!

With the Water Dragon Body Protection, Yang Chen first spewed out a mouthful of Divine Fire Breath. Then, waving the long spear, he aimed straight at Murong Shi.

This attack was a convergence of an 80-layer Golden Butterfly!

However, the next moment, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes to see that Murong Shi had several Dao meaning of Sword protecting his body, which easily blocked his attack.

“Nice move.” Yang Chen quickly retreated, knowing that he needed to hide back in the Sa Qi after failing to land a blow. Otherwise, Murong Shi would be able to counterattack quickly.

Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh.

If it were a character with 8,000 Dao in the Spirit Realm, he could easily defeat them even if he only had 70% of his strength. But now, facing these characters from the Southern Realm, it wasn't so easy for him to win.

The difference in Dao Techniques level was too great.

It was precisely for this reason that he was more eager than ever to go to the Holy Domain.

Chapter 2517: Defeating a Powerful Enemy_1

At this moment, many people no longer believe that Yang Chen has even the slightest hope of winning.

For someone with Yang Chen's strength, a single powerful strike could lead to victory; if it didn't, then Yang Chen would undoubtedly lose.

The gap in the level of their Dao techniques was just too great.

Just like before, Yang Chen's single spear strike failed to even break through Murong Shi's Dao Intent of the Sword.

This was when Murong Shi was least prepared. Next time, Yang Chen might not even have a chance to get close to the barrier of Dao Intent inscriptions of the Sword.

This made Wang Yuanzheng, who originally held some hope, sigh lightly.

"Why am I holding on to such expectations?" Wang Yuanzheng said with a bitter smile.

Wang Feng and the Hou Family Head were now secretly cursing.

Even though they couldn't get the crown, they definitely didn't want Wang Yuanzheng to get a quota to go to the Holy Domain.

For a moment, the fierce competition continued.

Murong Shi also felt that he had victory in his grasp, and he controlled the Purgatory Sword Array to wildly bombard Yang Chen from all directions. If it had been someone else, they would have been beaten senseless by now.

But what Murong Shi couldn't understand was why every time he attacked with his sword rain, Yang Chen remained unscathed.

Because of this, Yang Chen once again launched an attack and charged toward him.

"Ancient God's Fury!" Yang Chen gathered his spear technique and suddenly burst out of the Evil Qi Domain. Then, he swiftly locked on to Murong Shi once again.

Murong Shi said solemnly, "Kid, even though I don't know how you managed to evade my Purgatory Sword Array, your mediocre Dao techniques won't hurt me."

He sneered coldly at the corner of his mouth, activated the Sword Array to protect himself, and using Dao Intent inscriptions with immense defensive power, protected himself from Yang Chen's attack.

Yang Chen trying to break through his defense was nothing but wishful thinking!

Yang Chen's spear was already approaching!

Murong Shi was absolutely confident!

However, just as he was thinking this, suddenly!

Murong Shi's heart trembled, and he looked at Yang Chen in front of him as if he had seen a ghost.

That was because Yang Chen had already broken through his defense and arrived right in front of him. This Ancient God's Fury had left him with no room to escape!

"How is this possible? Where is my Sword Dao Intent defense?" Murong Shi was utterly shocked.

It didn't make sense. His Dao Intent inscriptions of the Sword should have formed a barrier around him, and he had also formed a dense line of defense earlier.

However, in an instant, he only felt a surge of power sweeping towards him. His Dao Intent inscriptions remained intact, but Yang Chen had passed through the defensive barrier of his Sword Dao Intent and arrived directly in front of him!

"Impossible!" Murong Shi gritted his teeth and tried to control his Sword Dao Intent for self-defense once again.

However, at the next moment, Yang Chen's spear had already struck him.

With a fierce stab, the Ancient God's Fury completely erupted.

The previous attacks were just feints, and this stroke was the real one.

This single strike would determine the outcome of the battle.

Many people hadn't yet grasped what was happening, but Yang Chen's spear had already erupted completely.

Soon after, the power swept across the center and spread!

What no one could believe was that when the wolf smoke dissipated, the one who failed was Murong Shi, who everyone thought could never fail.

Murong Shi fell from the sky, and although he wasn't killed by Yang Chen's single spear strike, he was unconscious. With a loud thud, he landed on the ground.

The entire field went completely silent, and many people gulped, thinking they had seen something wrong.

After all, what was happening right now was too difficult for some people to accept.

Murong Shi... lost?

And the winner was Yang Chen?

Many people didn't know how Yang Chen had won, and they racked their brains but couldn't figure it out. Only Feather Plume reflected on the last instant.

"How did he get through?" Feather Plume wondered in her mind.

It didn't make sense, not at all.

That's because, under normal circumstances, there was no way Yang Chen could have bypassed Murong Shi's Dao Intent inscriptions of the Sword!

"What exactly happened?" Feather Plume became more and more interested in Yang Chen.

Because even now, she still didn't know how many Secret Dao Intent Yang Chen had!

As she thought about this, Feather Plume calmly said, "Yuan Family Head, your side has lost the first match. Will you send two more fighters?"

The Yuan Family Head felt like he was in a dream, and he couldn't believe this was real. But when he heard Feather Plume's words, his whole body twitched.

Afterward, he sat down on the spot.

"This must be fake, it has to be."

The blow was just too great for him. After all, he had spent all his resources to bring Murong Shi here, never considering failure. As a result, he had bet everything he had in the process.

But now, Murong Shi had lost!

"Fake, this must be fake." The Yuan Family Head seemed unable to bear it anymore.

The other members of the Yuan Family quickly stepped up and said, "We forfeit..."

"Family Head, are you alright?"

No one felt sympathy for the Yuan Family's miserable outcome. After all, the Yuan Family Head had just been mocking others earlier, and everyone had seen it.

Now that the Yuan Family had lost and ended up like this, they could only say that it was self-inflicted.

In contrast, Wang Yuanzheng was still somewhat dizzy from the sudden surprise and couldn't quite accept it even now.

It wasn't until other clans that had a neutral relationship with the Wang Family came forward to congratulate him that Wang Yuanzheng finally came to his senses.

"Congratulations, Family Head Wang. This time, you'll have the chance to go to the Holy Domain."

"Congratulations, Family Head Wang!"

Wang Yuanzheng laughed heartily: "Thank you, thank you. We should rejoice together, rejoice indeed."

When they saw the expressions on Wen Feng and the Hou Family Head's faces, they became embarrassed. How could they be happy? After all, if Wang Yuanzheng joined the Holy Domain, he would surely soar to the heavens, and then, would he spare them?

Both of them sighed. They couldn't stay in Fengyang District any longer.

Feather Plume stood up and said, "Congratulations, Wang Family. Since the Yuan Family forfeits, it's up to you to decide the three quotas for the Holy Domain. You have one double-hour to make your decision."

Upon hearing this, Wang Yuanzheng immediately stood up and thanked her, "Thank you, Divine Lady, for granting us this chance to go to the Holy Domain."

Next, he couldn't help but sigh and looked at Yang Chen with gratitude.

“Brother Yang Chen, you have truly amazed me this time. This, this...” Wang Yuanzheng said with a somewhat bitter smile, “At first, I thought you were... but it turns out that you are the real master of keeping secrets.”

“I’m flattered. I was just lucky to win,” Yang Chen smiled.

Wang Yuanzheng would now never believe that Yang Chen had won through sheer luck.

Because Yang Chen had said the same thing earlier.

Chapter 2518: Two Ways_1

At this moment, Wang Yuanzheng’s eyes were on his two younger brothers, feeling a terrible headache as he said, “You two, draw lots to decide, whoever wins can accompany me to the Holy Domain!”

Wang Zhong and Wang Feng looked at each other, both feeling quite pained.

After all, when one of them was chosen to go to the Holy Domain, no matter who succeeded or failed, neither of them would feel good about it.

But, it was the Holy Domain they were talking about, wouldn’t anyone want to go?

Even if they were real brothers, they wouldn’t make the decision for each other at this time.

“Let’s draw lots,” Wang Zhong and Wang Feng decided.

Wang Yuanzheng quickly prepared the drawing method and let Wang Zhong and Wang Feng make the decision.

The results of the draw were soon announced, and Wang Zhong won.

Wang Feng was obviously disappointed now; after all, the only chance to go to the Holy Domain had slipped through his fingers!

With a sigh, Wang Feng resigned himself to his fate.

Both Wang Zhong and Wang Yuanzheng didn't know how to console Wang Feng. Since a decision had been made, the two of them didn't hesitate any longer and headed to the Tai Xuan Arena.

"Divine Lady, the three of us would like to go to the Holy Domain together!" Wang Yuanzheng said.

The three of them were Wang Yuanzheng, Wang Zhong, and Yang Chen.

Seeing this, many people felt a mix of envy, jealousy, and hatred. After all, it was an opportunity that countless people dreamt of.

Not to mention others envying them, even Wang Yuanzheng himself was envious. Before this, he couldn't even imagine that he would have the chance to go to the Holy Domain in his dreams.

He hadn't thought that Yang Chen was so powerful that even Murong Shi couldn't compete with him. Now, looking back, Wang Yuanzheng felt deep regret.

If only they'd treated Yang Chen better.

"Is Yang Chen one of your three representatives?" Feather Plume asked.

"Indeed, it is." Wang Yuanzheng wondered why Feather Plume asked about it since it was an obvious question.

Feather Plume shook her head gently, "Yang Chen doesn't have to be counted in the quota."

This surprised Wang Yuanzheng, and he asked incredulously, “What, what’s going on? Divine Lady, are you saying...”

Could Yang Chen not be counted in the quota?

Yang Chen squinted his eyes, not knowing what Feather Plume meant.

Feather Plume stood with her hands clasped together, saying, “Yang Chen, come here.”

Yang Chen leaped and came to Feather Plume’s side.

This made many people envious as Yang Chen had the chance to be close to Feather Plume, which was a very rare opportunity. Countless others dreamt of having such an opportunity.

Yang Chen didn’t know what Feather Plume was up to either. Being so close to her now, he had to admit that she was a genuine beauty.

Her temperament, complexion, and appearance were all top-notch. Moreover, as the Divine Maiden Clan’s Divine Maiden, she did have a unique charm.

Feeling amazed, Yang Chen asked, “What does Miss Yu mean...”

Seeing that Yang Chen didn’t call her Divine Lady but directly addressed her as Miss Yu, Feather Plume was slightly taken aback but didn’t mind much.

She was actually tired of people calling her the Divine Lady.

“Yang Chen, now if you want to join the Holy Domain, I will give you two choices. However, I do not recommend choosing to rely on this quota as a way to enter the Holy Domain.” Feather Plume calmly said.

Yang Chen asked puzzledly, "Miss Yu's two choices are..."

"First, you can enter our Holy Domain by relying on the Wang Family's three spots. If you enter the Holy Domain in this way, you will be considered the weakest candidate and may not even be considered as one. To tell you the truth, those who enter the Holy Domain through open selection are originally just backup fillers because of the generational gap."

Feather Plume calmly said, "Occasionally, one or two excellent geniuses may be picked, but in reality, the Holy Domain doesn't really value these people. I say this, do you understand?"

Yang Chen was very surprised that Feather Plume told the harsh truth to him. Everyone understood this cruel reality, and there were always people lining up to enter the Holy Domain.

But no one would put it out in the open.

Yang Chen was curious about what Feather Plume would suggest next, "What is the second choice?"

"The second choice is to be recommended by me directly. I don't know how old you are, but it doesn't matter. You are at the Nirvana Stage of Four Dao Intents, which means you are already qualified to enter our Holy Domain."

Feather Plume spoke calmly, "Of course, wanting to enter our Holy Domain doesn't mean you can just by having the qualification of Four Dao Intents. Having Four Dao Intents just means you possess the basic entry requirements. After that, through my recommendation, you will have to undergo a series of assessments, which will then determine your status within the Holy Domain."

"What do you mean?" said Yang Chen.

"Simply put, the better your assessment results, the higher your status within the Holy Domain. This is the unchanging rule in the Holy Domain, and it hasn't been abandoned for countless years. Many powerful people from the outside world have turned over a new leaf through these assessment conditions." Feather Plume stood with her hands clasped together.

“So, if I choose the first method, I’ll have a solid chance to enter the Holy Domain, but face very low prospects. However, if I choose the second method, I’ll have some chance to succeed, but at the same time, I face the risk of failing the assessment and not being able to enter the Holy Domain,” said Yang Chen.

Feather Plume raised the corner of her mouth and gently said, “That’s correct, you see it quite clearly. That’s the idea. Since you are indeed talented, I suggest you choose the second option. However, if you insist on choosing the first one, I won’t persuade you not to, and it’s entirely up to you!”

Yang Chen had some confidence in himself, as the rare Dao Techniques were what interested him the most about entering the Holy Domain.

If he didn’t have much status in the Holy Domain, it would be impossible for him to learn those powerful Dao Techniques.

Yang Chen shook his head, barely thinking before saying, “I choose the second option.”

“Very well,” Feather Plume nodded.

She was pleased with Yang Chen’s choice.

After all, being able to recommend a genius to enter the Holy Domain brought her many rewards as well, according to the new system the Holy Domain had introduced for many years.

With this system, the number of talented people emerging had multiplied in recent years.

She didn’t know whether Yang Chen would be able to pass the assessment, but he had indeed met the basic criteria for undergoing it.

“Go back and tell them, let them make another choice, and now I’ll prepare everything. Tomorrow we will head to the Holy Domain!” Feather Plume said.

“No problem!” After replying, Yang Chen returned to Wang Yuanzheng’s side.

Seeing Yang Chen returning, Wang Yuanzheng looked puzzled, “Brother Yang Chen, what did Divine Lady say to you?”

Chapter 2519: Tower of Heavenly Revelation_1

Yang Chen saw Wang Yuanzheng’s curious appearance and smiled slightly. Without keeping any suspense, he said, “I will enter the Holy Domain in another way. So for the three quotas, you can make room related to me and choose again.”

Upon hearing this, Wang Yuanzheng’s pupils constricted.

As for Wang Feng, who was originally planning to pack up and go home, his body suddenly tensed up.

“Is this true?” Wang Feng was overjoyed.

What did the third quota mean? How could he not know?

Wang Feng couldn’t be more excited.

Wang Yuanzheng and Wang Zhong also put their arms around Wang Feng’s shoulders and laughed, “Wang Feng, the three of us brothers can go to the Holy Domain together.”

“Hahaha, the three of us brothers don’t have to part ways anymore.”

The three of them looked at each other and laughed, crying with joy.

...

The second day arrived quickly.

The Wang family members, ready to go, and Yang Chen came together to meet the Feather Plume of the Holy Domain.

Feather Plume was standing in front of a large group of people from the Holy Domain with her hands behind her back and an elegant posture.

Behind her, there was a precise and well-crafted flying artifact, which was obviously a powerful divine weapon.

This divine weapon, as a flying artifact, was like a flying palace, and it looked quite luxurious at first glance.

“Everyone, come on up.” Feather Plume calmly threw down a sentence and entered the Flying Divine Weapon.

Yang Chen and the others didn’t waste time either, entering the Flying Divine Weapon one after another.

Feather Plume sat with Yang Chen and the others, first explaining some important matters about going to the Holy Domain.

After that, Feather Plume became disinterested in Wang Yuanzheng.

Although Wang Yuanzheng also wanted to please Feather Plume, they both felt it necessary to please her from both a man’s and a status perspective.

However, Feather Plume simply ignored them, only casually explaining a few important things to them before leaving them be.

Later, it became apparent that Feather Plume was more interested in Yang Chen.

She was obviously very interested in Yang Chen and asked, “Yang Chen, the method you relied on in the last moment of your battle with Murong Shi was very peculiar. You should have a fifth Dao Intent, right?”

“There was no peculiar method. Winning against Murong Shi was just a matter of luck,” Yang Chen said.

This made Feather Plume secretly discouraged, as she wanted to hear Yang Chen’s true words and some useful truths.

But this was good enough, with a casual sentence, he perfectly avoided the question she most wanted to ask.

This made her quite annoyed, but her curiosity about Yang Chen grew even stronger.

Who exactly was Yang Chen!

She tried to probe with many more questions, but Yang Chen’s answers were all very smooth, making it impossible for her to get any clues or know Yang Chen’s depth.

This caused her to give up asking Yang Chen any more questions in the end, out of anger.

She had never seen anyone like Yang Chen. As a divine woman of the Holy Domain, Feather Plume was revered, and if it were anyone else, they would feel honored to answer her questions and would choose to show off more.

But Yang Chen was the opposite, as if afraid to let others know about his background.

Feather Plume was unhappy in her heart, but her curiosity about Yang Chen deepened even more.

She knew that when Yang Chen was tested in the Holy Domain, everything would be revealed.

The speed of the Flying Divine Weapon was very fast. It took only ten days to arrive at the legendary Holy Domain.

Ten days was just a blink of an eye for cultivators.

But for Yang Chen, he could learn a lot during this time.

Feather Plume had been probing him with various questions for the past ten days, and while he seemed to say nothing, he actually got some answers he wanted from Feather Plume's mouth.

Feather Plume didn't think much about it, because she thought what she said was common sense, but for Yang Chen, it was very important.

For example, the interface of the Southern Realm had been reinforced by the strongest people in the Southern Realm, so the power of Dao Intent in the Southern Realm and in the Spirit Realm were completely different concepts.

In this place, it would be difficult to cause widespread destruction, and the power of Dao Intent would be greatly reduced.

He had noticed this at first but didn't pay much attention to it. Now that he heard the reason, everything became clear.

Now that he had arrived at the Holy Domain, Yang Chen could see its true nature!

Without a doubt, the Holy Domain was a place that inspired yearning.

Because the vast Holy Domain was actually located in the high altitude. As far as the eye could see, a massive cluster of yellow clouds supported the entire Holy Domain city.

Even Yang Chen was slightly surprised by such a spectacular sight. After all, it's not so simple to see such a huge city in the sky, extending for several millions of kilometers.

As Yang Chen sighed in his heart, the Flying Divine Weapon entered the Holy Domain and slowly descended.

Some of the Holy Domain's deacons quickly approached, but when they saw the appearance of the Flying Divine Weapon, they knew it was one of their own.

"Feather Plume is back!"

"Feather Plume, madam, is back."

They recognized Feather Plume's divine weapon, and when they saw it, they knew she had returned.

Indeed, Feather Plume slowly emerged from the divine weapon, leading Yang Chen and Wang Yuanzheng's group of three.

As soon as they came out, many people from the Holy Domain quickly came forward to greet them.

"These are the three quotas I have collected from the Fengyang District. Take them and make arrangements!" Feather Plume said.

"No problem." The people below knew what was going on.

Wang Yuanzheng was dumbfounded, not expecting the three of them to be arranged first.

As for Yang Chen, his status was clearly somewhat special, and he was still able to stay with Feather Plume now.

Yang Chen didn't know how Feather Plume would arrange for him. After Wang Yuanzheng's group of three was taken away, he only heard Feather Plume say, "Yang Chen, come with me separately."

Many people from the Holy Domain were very curious about the relationship between Yang Chen and Feather Plume.

Feather Plume didn't care, leading Yang Chen through the crowd and finally stopping in front of a huge tower!

There were many people in front of the tower, and when Feather Plume arrived, her obviously special status made many people give way.

"It's someone from the Divine Maiden Clan."

"This aura... people from the Divine Maiden Clan..."

This caused Yang Chen to be secretly surprised. He never expected Feather Plume's identity in the Divine Maiden Clan to be so special.

Seeing Yang Chen's surprised face, Feather Plume was quite satisfied. She thought, now that you haven't answered my questions all this way, you'll finally take a closer look at me.

"This is the place for the assessment, the Tower of Heavenly Revelation in my Holy Domain!" Feather Plume stood gracefully and calmly, "What kind of position you can get in the Holy Domain all depends on your performance here."

Chapter 2520: Netherworld Clan's Mo Baiyu_1

"Tower of Heavenly Revelation..." Yang Chen looked at the tower in front of him and murmured to himself.

In front of the entire Tower of Heavenly Revelation, there were many members taking the assessment, coming and going in an endless stream.

"Are all these people here to take the assessment to enter the Holy Domain?" Yang Chen asked in confusion.

“That’s right, there are many people who dream of joining the Holy Domain every day. However, only a small number of them can actually pass the assessment.” Feather Plume explained gently.

“So are we going to have to wait in line too?” Yang Chen said with a wry smile.

It would take quite some time to wait in line like this.

“If you had come normally, you would indeed have to wait in line. However, with an internal recommendation from the Holy Domain, it is different. For each floor, you can skip the queue.” Feather Plume said with a smile.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel lost, “Each floor? Is there any difference between them?”

“Of course, this Tower of Heavenly Revelation provides the most comprehensive assessments and tests to the examinees. For example, the first floor is very simple; it tests your age. Then, the second floor assesses your willpower.” Feather Plume explained.

“Willpower?” Yang Chen was slightly surprised. The Spirit Realm didn’t have many discussions about willpower.

“Exactly, the Holy Domain has stood tall for all these years because it has strict selection criteria for geniuses. Some geniuses have outstanding talents but weak willpower. Such geniuses may cultivate quickly but cannot be given priority in training because they will likely fail to achieve greatness in the future,” said Feather Plume.

Yang Chen couldn’t deny it.

Previously, the Spirit Realm didn’t pay much attention to this aspect, often training gifted geniuses with great emphasis. However, many geniuses ended up either failing halfway through or not showing the expected results under a large amount of training.

Ultimately, it all comes down to willpower!

With weak willpower, geniuses have difficulty focusing on their cultivation, and their determination easily wavers during crucial moments. Such geniuses, although talented, often end up not being able to achieve greatness in the end.

Clearly, the people of the Southern Realm are much wiser, as they pay strict attention to willpower.

“What about after the third level?” Yang Chen asked.

“For those who haven’t reached the Nirvana Stage, the third level will only test bloodline, constitution, and talent. For those who have reached the Nirvana Stage, they will enter the third level and be tested on their Dao Intent and the number of Dao Intents they possess. Although bloodline and constitution will also be tested, after reaching the Nirvana Stage, these things are not as important as the number of Dao Intents.” Feather Plume explained.

“I see. What about the levels after that?” Yang Chen asked again.

“After that, it’s the combat ability. Each level will grade you based on your performance, divided into Unparalleled Genius Level, Top Genius Level, Outstanding Genius Level, and Ordinary Genius Level. These four levels are generally considered qualified if you can reach the Ordinary Genius Level. If you can’t even reach the Ordinary Genius Level, then you will be eliminated,” said Feather Plume.

Yang Chen fell into deep thought.

“Age, willpower, Dao Intent quantity, combat ability,” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Although Yang Chen wanted to keep a low profile when he came to the Holy Domain, he couldn’t do so when it came to seeking those desirable Dao techniques.

“You can just follow me, with my recommendation, there’s no need to queue up, you can go directly to the assessment,” Feather Plume said calmly, leading Yang Chen directly to their destination.

In an instant, many assessors gave way, recognizing Feather Plume’s status.

“I am Feather Plume of the Divine Maiden Clan, a disciple of Xuan Qing Palace in the Holy Domain, and I am here to recommend someone for the assessment,” Feather Plume announced on the spot.

Many of the candidates were envious and jealous. After all, they had waited in line for several days, even a month, before they might pass the assessment. Having a recommendation from the Holy Domain was indeed different, directly allowing them to skip the queue and take the assessment.

“It’s the Divine Lady! Please, come in!” The person in charge of the assessment didn’t dare to neglect them.

Under the invitation of the person in charge, Feather Plume and Yang Chen entered the special assessment area for those who had been recommended.

There were not many people here, about a dozen or so, and the outside could also see the scene inside.

Upon Feather Plume’s arrival, she immediately attracted the attention of others!

“Hey, Feather Plume, you’re back. And you brought someone with you too. Could it be that you’ve also found a genius to recommend for the assessment?” At this moment, an equally beautiful woman sneered and ridiculed Feather Plume.

Feather Plume’s face turned cold when she saw the woman, “What business is it of yours, Yu Chaoying, if I introduce a genius?”

“Hehe, it’s none of my business, of course. After all, what kind of noteworthy genius could you introduce? You spend all your time running to places like Fengyang District, where no one pays any attention. What kind of amazing talent could you find there? By the way, I’ve also introduced a genius; you should be very interested in his name,” Yu Chaoying laughed, but her laughter was disgusting and bone-chilling.

Feather Plume frowned and asked, “What genius have you introduced?”

“Hehe... His name is Mo Baiyu. You should have heard of him,” Yu Chaoying laughed again.

Feather Plume’s face turned cold and she asked in a panic, “Could it be the genius that Yuan He Sect discovered back then? Where did you find him?”

“Haha, that’s none of your business. How about this? Let’s see how the genius I found compares to the one you introduced. How will they measure up to each other?”

Yu Chaoying’s mouth curled upward, and she laughed heartily, “Feather Plume, it’s not on purpose, but I just seem to always outdo you. Hehe, I’m afraid I’ll have to disappoint you again. All the rewards for recommending geniuses will probably be taken by me. After all, the genius I introduced has a chance to attack the Seven Swords Pavilion!”

After she finished speaking, Yu Chaoying’s eyes rested on a young man nearby.

She was quite satisfied and said, “Mo Baiyu, you’ll have to win some glory for me this time.”

“No problem!” Mo Baiyu, who seemed to have a cold demeanor, replied indifferently.

Yu Chaoying was obviously confident in Mo Baiyu and looked at Feather Plume with a sneer, causing Feather Plume to feel a sense of defeat and clench her fists in anger.

“Who is Mo Baiyu?” Yang Chen, with his arms folded, asked curiously. It was clear that Feather Plume had been in high spirits, but upon hearing Mo Baiyu’s name, her mood had changed completely.

“Mo Baiyu is from the Netherworld Clan, a very rare group, even rarer than our Divine Maiden Clan. The Netherworld Clan is born with an astonishing speed of cultivation and has a greater understanding of Dao Intent than others. Plus, entering the Nirvana Stage is much simpler for them than for other races. You could say that they are more domineering than our Divine Maiden Clan as a whole,” Feather Plume sighed.