

Supreme MK 2551

Chapter 2551: Rescue Operation_1

In this ancient castle under the mad attack of beetles.

A group of people stood by the castle's window, looking down, with sweat dripping from their foreheads and layers of fear in their eyes.

Although the castle remained intact, the fear in their hearts seemed eternal.

Nothing was more terrifying than waiting for death...

"Family Head, there are so many beetles, and the prohibitions and formations left by our ancestors in Hu Family will sooner or later be broken by these beetles. We won't be able to hold on for long. What should we do?" A group of people asked in panic, almost in tears.

The man called the Family Head was a white-haired elder named Hu Yifan.

Hu Yifan held his hands behind his back, forcing himself to calm down, but one could see he was sweating profusely in his palms.

He gritted his teeth and sighed after a while, "What can I do? I have already contacted the Holy Domain through special means, but those people in the Holy Domain are so realistic. Seeing that our Hu family's offer is mediocre, they just want to take up an announcement task to train their juniors and don't care about our life or death at all."

"Can't we increase the conditions?" Someone asked at the side.

"How can I increase them? I have exhausted everything our Hu family has, but to those people in the Holy Domain, it's still just a drop in the bucket, not valuable at all. They don't even give it a second glance. What can I do?" Hu Yifan was also in great pain.

Hearing this, the people around couldn't help showing a bitter smile on their faces.

What should they do now?

Were they really destined to just sit here and wait for death?

Right now, the beetles indeed were not attacking and breaching these prohibitions and formations. But what about after a day, ten days? Could the Forbidden Array Formation still remain intact?

Waiting for death was far more terrifying than death itself.

"Judging from the situation, not even the disciples of the Holy Domain who are in training want to take up this task. It's true. Considering the Greenhill Desert as a dead end in the Inner Area and the Holy Domain only offering a handful of points, I'm guessing no one wants to complete it. Damn it!" roared Hu Yifan.

"Are we, the people of the Hu family, really going to die here?"

"It's over. It's completely over..."

A group of Hu family members began to wail in despair.

But just then, suddenly a flash of light flickered, and a figure appeared abruptly in this place, startling everyone around, not understanding what happened.

"Who are you!"

The Hu family members backed away, staring at the person who appeared, and exclaimed in surprise, "How did you get in?"

"Are there really people in the Inner Area of the Greenhill Desert?"

“You fool, even if there are people, they can’t enter this place, right?”

The person who entered was none other than Yang Chen.

He used Space-Time Dao Intent to directly teleport to this place. At the moment, he was not surprised to see the people around him looking at him as if they had seen a ghost and smiled, “Everyone, are you members of the Hu family?”

“Yes, yes, we are...” Hu Yifan stared blankly at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen laughed out loud, “That’s great. The thing is, I’ve taken up the announcement task released by the Holy Domain and I’ve come to rescue all the Hu family members from this place.”

Upon hearing this, the faces of the Hu family members suddenly lit up.

However, they soon couldn’t help but feel disheartened again.

“Wait, young friend, is it just you?” Hu Yifan sized up Yang Chen and instantly turned solemn.

“Yes, just me,” Yang Chen replied.

“How can you rescue us all by yourself?” asked Hu Yifan, almost in tears.

“You should also think about how I got here all by myself,” Yang Chen said with a faint smile.

Yang Chen’s words made them all deep in thought. Indeed, it was an impossible task for Yang Chen to rescue them all by himself. But wasn’t it equally impossible for one person to enter this place?

But Yang Chen managed to do so, which left them extremely perplexed.

“But there are so many beetles down there. How can we leave this place?” Some Hu family members said with a bitter smile, not blaming them for they had been searching for hope to escape for such a long time.

Continuous failures and discouragement had left them only feeling despair.

“How long have you all been trapped here?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

“It’s been about two months,” said someone from Hu Family.

“In these two months, have you been constantly surrounded by these beetles?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

“Yes, the Beetle King has been eyeing us. It basically summons a large number of beetles to attack us every day, and then orders them to go back to reproduce and do their tasks. We can’t escape, so we can only sit here and wait for death,” sighed Hu Yifan.

“Why did you all come here? This isn’t a safe place in the Inner Area,” Yang Chen pondered.

“We know that too, but Brother Yang Chen might not know that this ancient castle was left by our ancestors in the Hu family as a treasure land. We followed our ancestor’s inheritance and treasure map to find this place. However, we didn’t expect the danger in the Inner Area to be far beyond our imagination. We found the ancient castle left by our ancestors, but we didn’t expect that when we arrived here, we would be surrounded by countless beetles to death,” Hu Yifan shook his head and said.

Other Hu family members anxiously said, “Brother, you said you would take us out. How are you going to do that?”

Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh and shake his head, looking at these people who were dreaming of leaving. He said, “Gather everyone together.”

“What’s the gathering for?” Hu Yifan asked in astonishment.

“Don’t ask so much, I have a way to get everyone out,” Yang Chen waved his hand.

With his current Dao Intent Inscriptions technique, and without fear of exposing Spacetime Dao Intent, he could effortlessly move more than a hundred people at once.

There were only around twenty people left in this ancient castle. With his means, he could just reveal a little bit of his Dao Intent Inscriptions technique and take these people away.

When these people wondered how he did it, he could just say that it was due to some treasure.

With this thought in mind, the crowd soon gathered together.

“When we first arrived, there were more than a hundred people in our team. Now, only these few are left alive. Brother, can you really take all of us away?” Hu Yifan asked hesitantly.

“No problem,” Yang Chen didn’t intend to explain further.

To him, these people were just part of the task. With a wave of his hand, a sudden surge of power brought everyone together.

Next, with a flicker of the Space-Time Dao Inscription...

The crowd disappeared on the spot, their miraculous disappearance leaving Hu Yifan and the others with shocked expressions on their faces.

Chapter 2552: The Great Battle against the Beetle King_1

Hu Yifan and the others didn’t even react to what just happened; it was as if they were driven by some force and disappeared on the spot.

Utilizing his Space-Time Dao Intent, Yang Chen led the group away from the ancient castle, hoping to cross the giant beetle and escape the area.

For Yang Chen, this was an easy task he believed he could complete without any issues.

However, when he tried to use his Space-Time Dao Intent to pass through the beetles, the massive Insect King seemed to have discovered something.

Immediately, it fiercely attacked a place in the void, causing Yang Chen's pupils to contract.

"What? This Beetle King can find me when I'm in the middle of a spatial teleportation?"

In a split second, Yang Chen quickly withdrew Hu Yifan and the rest of the Hu family members.

The Insect King's attack slammed into the space, causing layers of space to tear apart, and a large space fissure was born.

This startled Yang Chen deeply.

His spacetime technique was actually intercepted by the Insect King!

Normally, if he were to use his Space-Time Dao Intent alone, spacetime travel would only take an instant. It would be simple and straightforward.

The Insect King wouldn't stand a chance to crack it.

However, he was carrying a group of people with him while using spacetime traversal, which significantly slowed him down. Maintaining peak speed became even more challenging.

But Yang Chen still didn't expect the Beetle King to be so sensitive as to detect it, and decisively strike the void, forcibly knocking him out of the space transfer.

Now, Yang Chen and the Hu family members stared in shock.

“What... what happened? How did we end up here?” The Hu family members paled in fear as they looked at the surrounding beetles.

After forcing Yang Chen out, the Beetle King lunged at him, tearing through the air with its bite.

Yang Chen didn't fear the Insect King himself, but with so many people behind him, he had no choice but to use his Space-Time Dao Intent again, stepping back layer by layer and returning to the ancient castle!

Upon returning to the ancient castle, the Hu family members were all surprised and looked at Yang Chen with a still unsettled expression.

“What just happened? How did we end up back here?”

“Yeah, what happened...”

The crowd glanced at Yang Chen, clueless. Only Hu Yifan, who had been astute and experienced, exclaimed, “Brother, you just used a spacetime technique, didn't you?”

“Yes, I have a treasure that allows me to use spacetime techniques. However, when I'm carrying all of you, the spacetime transfer slows down. This led to the Beetle King discovering us, and it has the power to shatter the void. I had no choice but to use the spacetime technique to escape and return here,” Yang Chen calmly explained.

“This... ”

The Hu family members felt like crying.

They had just seen the hope of escape. They had been trapped here and desperate for so long. Finally, there was a chance to break free, but that hope disappeared in a matter of moments.

Hu Yifan also wanted to cry, his eyes filled with the fear and despair that lurked deep within his heart.

“Brother, what should we do now?” Hu Yifan sighed.

“Well, brother, you mentioned earlier that you’re faster when you’re alone. You’re not just going to leave us behind and go, are you...”

“This...”

After some thought, the group couldn’t help but feel that this was a real possibility.

Yang Chen looked at the desperate faces of the Hu family and chuckled quietly. He couldn’t help but find it amusing.

In everyone’s shoes, it would be hard not to feel the same way.

However, he remained calm and said, “Don’t worry, I came here to save you. Saving you is related to my mission. I would only abandon you when I reach the end of my rope and the mission cannot be completed. For now, it’s still too early to give up on you.”

Upon hearing this, the group finally let out a sigh of relief. However, when they thought about it more, they still showed bitter smiles, concerned, “What if Yang Chen really reached the end of his rope?”

These thoughts provoked some malicious ideas in the group, “What if the treasure that Yang Chen has that allows for spacetime traversal were to fall into their hands...”

Some of them thought this, while others asked, “So, what should we do now?”

Yang Chen calmly responded, “It’s simple: the problem lies with the Insect King. Once I deal with it, everything will be fine.”

Upon hearing that, everyone's eyes widened.

"You... Are you insane? Going against the Insect King?"

"There are so many smaller beetles surrounding the Insect King, hundreds or even thousands. Even a powerful person at the Great Ascension stage would be walking down a dead-end path. How can you possibly deal with it?"

The Hu family members couldn't help but stare in disbelief, thinking that Yang Chen was courting death and doing something foolish.

Going against the Insect King seemed like sheer madness!

Yang Chen slowly spoke, "I was able to bring you all back safely under the Insect King's attack. Naturally, I have confidence in escaping unscathed under its tactics. You all need to think carefully: if you don't get rid of the Insect King, you might be trapped here for the rest of your lives. I have no objection since I can leave at any time. It's up to you to decide."

"If you genuinely think that me dealing with the Insect King is overkill, then I won't bother exhausting my energy. After all, fighting against the Insect King does carry a certain risk for me."

Upon hearing this, everyone couldn't help but feel embarrassed. Initially, they thought Yang Chen was going to his death and that there would be no one to save them afterward.

Now that they think about it, if Yang Chen doesn't deal with the Insect King, how would they escape from this place?

For a moment, the group could only awkwardly say, "Brother, we were just joking."

"Yes, it's just a joke; don't take it too seriously."

Yang Chen shook his head, "Since it's just a joke, I'll go and test the Insect King's abilities."

He was also curious about the strength of the Insect King. His spacetime technique was broken by one of the Insect King's moves, and Yang Chen's heart was quite upset. He planned to test the Insect King's capabilities.

The Hu family members had no objections, allowing Yang Chen to set off and deal with the Insect King.

Without wasting any more time, Yang Chen used spacetime travel and immediately appeared among the swarm of beetles!

The thousands of beetles around the Insect King saw Yang Chen and rushed to attack him.

Yang Chen ignored them, appearing and disappearing through spacetime in the blink of an eye, and soon was in front of the Insect King!

Then, he suddenly unleashed a spear attack.

"One Hundred Layers Golden Butterfly!"

An ultimate powerful attack, launched without any reservation!

Yang Chen knew very well that when fighting the Insect King, he must immediately execute his full strength. Otherwise, the other beetles would swarm in, leaving him no time to deal with the Insect King.

Chapter 2553: Further Enhancing Strength_1

Go all out to resolve it.

A hundred layers Golden Butterfly, striking out with Yang Chen's full strength now, hit the Beetle King's body with an overwhelming force.

As a Fierce Beast, the Beetle King was full of ferocity, wild and violent. Even when facing Yang Chen's strong attack, it didn't shrink back at all. Instead, it went forward and decided to have a head-on clash with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen liked that. If the Beetle King had run away, he wouldn't have had any means to catch up. But now that it was clashing head-on with him, there was a chance.

"Break open!" Yang Chen felt the hardness of the Beetle King's attack and the horror of its strength. He shouted in a low voice, echoing across all directions.

This scene was seen by the Hu Family members, all of them shocked and frightened.

Seeing Yang Chen daring to have a head-on clash with the Beetle King without falling behind, they knew in their hearts how stupid their attempt to snatch Yang Chen's Spacetime Treasure was.

Because, could their means compare with Yang Chen's?

Indeed, Yang Chen was evenly matched with the Beetle King.

However, the Beetle King was too hard, making it difficult for him to resolve its attack and leaving him without a way to deal with the hardness.

Soon, sweat flowed down Yang Chen's forehead. He let out a cry, retreated quickly, and stared in disbelief at the distant Beetle King. His hand holding the Long Spear was still trembling violently.

His attack just now had failed.

A hundred layers of Golden Butterfly, and he had lost in a head-on clash with the Beetle King?

Yang Chen looked at the Beetle King in horror, feeling the power of this Beetle King.

Based on that attack just now, he had made some judgments.

“Over ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions...” Yang Chen muttered to himself: “This Beetle King is indeed the King among beetles, extraordinary. Its strength is probably above mine. If I don’t recover my strength to the heyday, dealing with this Beetle King will not be so easy.”

With such thoughts in his mind, Yang Chen became extremely solemn.

If he didn’t take care of this Beetle King, it would be nearly impossible for him to complete the task. However, it didn’t seem so easy to deal with this Beetle King with his current strength.

After his failed attack, a large number of beetles had already surrounded and attacked him.

As for Yang Chen, his figure flickered, and he used the Space-time Dao Intent to change position directly.

Seeing that Yang Chen had changed positions, the Beetle King still refused to give up. Opening its iron clamp-like arms, it once again pinched towards Yang Chen.

Watching this attack, Yang Chen had no choice but to activate his newly mastered Thundering Trichotomy.

In the attack form, he directly executed a Thunder Snake Bite.

With the crashing and crackling of electric light, Yang Chen released all his over nine thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions. However, the result was quite cruel.

His attack hit the Beetle King’s body, only causing it to shake slightly. After that, the Beetle King returned to normal.

Yang Chen took a deep breath.

In fact, with his strongest Dao Intent, he could cope with the strength of more than ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions.

But he was measuring it based on the combat power of the Netherworld.

Moreover, there is a significant gap between ten thousand and nine thousand. Dao Intent Inscriptions over ten thousand, the fighting power will obviously increase by multiples. However, the gap between less than ten thousand and more than ten thousand, even if it's just a little difference, will be far away.

Thinking so, Yang Chen frowned.

After a brief pause, the Beetle King let out a roar and rushed towards Yang Chen again!

Seeing this, Yang Chen didn't give up hope. He launched a series of thunder and lightning attacks, using the Thundering Trichotomy's attack form to suppress the Beetle King and make plans after that.

During this process, Yang Chen also mixed in Life and Death Dao Intent to gain some benefits. However, what made him frown was that even after launching continuous attacks, the Beetle King was still unharmed.

At this moment, the Beetle King shook its head lightly and regained its composure. It aimed at Yang Chen and charged again, still vigorous and lively.

Yang Chen's expression was solemn. Seeing the Beetle King charging towards him again, he took a deep breath, knowing it would be difficult to win against the Beetle King. All he could do was use the Dao Intent Inscriptions to teleport himself back to the Ancient Castle using the Space-Time Dao Intent.

This made the Beetle King furious. Seeing its prey disappear, it found out through its qi that Yang Chen had returned to the Ancient Castle. As it stared at Yang Chen fiercely, it let out an angry roar, ordering the beetles underneath to launch a bombardment attack on the Ancient Castle.

In an instant, hundreds of beetles attacked the Ancient Castle in consecutive waves.

Meanwhile, after Yang Chen returned to the Ancient Castle, he was surrounded by a group of Hu Family members.

“Brother...”

“My name is Yang Chen!” Yang Chen had seen through these Hu Family members.

Now that he was here to save them, he was not claiming to be their benefactor, but at least he had some kindness towards them. However, they were still calling him ‘brother’ without even bothering to ask for his name. It was clear that these people only cared about their own survival and didn’t really care about him.

As he revealed his name now, the few people felt somewhat embarrassed but immediately changed their tone, and said awkwardly: “Brother Yang Chen, this... this is not good. The Beetle King is not easy to deal with.”

Hu Yifan also sighed: “Brother Yang Chen, do you have any other methods?”

Yang Chen said slowly: “With my current strength, it is indeed difficult to deal with the Beetle King. However, I am not without a solution. I need to sit down and cultivate for a few days, and you guys should not disturb me.”

“Sit down and cultivate for a few days?” The Hu family members were all baffled.

What could he do by sitting down and cultivating for a few days?

At their level, even if they cultivated for a few years, it was common to have no progress in their cultivation. Could Yang Chen’s strength improve after sitting down and cultivating for a few days?

Yang Chen ignored them and sat down cross-legged, taking out all the Sand Gold he had found.

This Sand Gold can enhance the Golden Dao Intentions, which was an invaluable treasure for Yang Chen.

At least for now, it could help him a lot.

“Sand Gold?”

“So much Sand Gold.”

Seeing all this Sand Gold, the Hu Family members suddenly realized what Yang Chen’s plan was. Yang Chen intended to use this Sand Gold to enhance his own Golden Dao Intentions, so as to increase his strength after that, and then have a fierce battle with the Beetle King.

However, they soon shook their heads.

“Although this Sand Gold can enhance Golden Dao Intent, there is a limit to it after all. So much quantity at once can only increase a few hundred Golden Dao Intent which is already the limit. Can those hundreds of Dao Intent change anything?”

Chapter 2554: Returning to the Ten Thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions_1

If he had just entered the Nirvana Stage, then a few hundred Dao Intent Inscriptions would indeed be enough to accomplish many things.

However, at the level where he stood shoulder to shoulder with the Beetle King, a few hundred Dao Intent Inscriptions were simply too insignificant.

“This...”

“Did Brother Yang Chen’s brain malfunction?”

“Enough nonsense.” Hu Yifan heard the people’s discussions and said in a low voice: “Brother Yang Chen is the key person to save us. How can you possibly understand his thoughts? Stop talking nonsense and give Brother Yang Chen a quiet space.”

“Yes...”

“Yes, Family Head.”

Although Hu Yifan said this, deep down, he was also extremely surprised and did not know what Yang Chen was thinking.

The people did not understand, but Yang Chen was very clear about what he was going to do.

His current Dao Intent Inscriptions amounted to over 9,700. In fact, he only needed 300 more to reach 10,000.

But it was precisely this gap that was so subtle.

If his strength did not fully recover, even this small gap would be impossible for him to make up for.

Now that they were in these desolate mountains and wilderness, there were no conditions to help him recover his strength. So Yang Chen thought of the method to temporarily increase it.

He was well aware that relying on external factors to enhance one’s Dao Intent was difficult.

Even if it might be useful in the early stage, as more and more external factors were relied on, the improvement of Dao Intent Inscriptions would eventually slow down.

However, Yang Chen didn’t need many Dao Intent Inscriptions right now.

Just 300!

300 would be enough.

Once he reached ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions and could activate the Dao Incarnation, then he would have a lot more confidence in fighting the Beetle King.

Yang Chen did not waste time talking, as the ancient castle could not hold out for long. He grabbed the collected sand gold and began to absorb and refine it madly.

When the sand gold refined into his body, a very subtle effect appeared.

Yang Chen felt that his Golden Dao Intent was increasing and changing at an extremely fast speed. As it merged with the sand gold, the number of his Golden Dao Intent Inscriptions began to grow bit by bit.

His Golden Dao Intent, unlike the other Five Elements Dao Intent, had only 500 Dao inscriptions.

With only 500 Golden Dao Intent Inscriptions, the number was not large. It was precisely because of this that at the beginning of refining the sand gold, the number of his Dao Intent Inscriptions increased rapidly.

Soon, it rose from 500 to 600.

The effect was excellent.

After 600, the effect did not slow down and continued to reach 650 and then 700.

When it reached 700, the speed finally slowed down, starting at 710, 720, and up to 730.

The more it progressed, the more difficult it became.

Three days and three nights passed in cultivation.

The Hu Family members were already terrified to the extreme, as only they knew that the ancient castle was now beginning to tear apart layer by layer and could not last much longer.

As if enraged by Yang Chen, the Beetle King became incredibly furious after their confrontation and commanded the beetles below to launch a desperate attack on the entire ancient castle.

Under such layer upon layer of attacks, even the sturdy ancient castle, which could withstand a Great Ascension Stage, began to show cracks.

Once the cracks appeared, the ancient castle was actually not far away from being broken.

They could hardly imagine how many more days they could hold on.

Once the ancient castle was broken, everyone would die, with almost no exceptions.

But Yang Chen still showed no signs of movement.

“Family Head, the ancient castle is about to crack open. Should we ask Brother Yang Chen what to do?”
After swallowing a mouthful of saliva, the people below began to ask.

Hearing this, Hu Yifan clenched his teeth and said, “Calm down. Brother Yang Chen is not a fool. He would save us if he could. Just be patient and don’t disturb Brother Yang Chen.”

What they didn’t know was that Yang Chen could hear their every word very clearly.

Yang Chen was somewhat helpless in the face of their reactions when they panicked.

At least Hu Yiming remained calm and looked like a proper Family Head.

He did not stand up and shoot because the refining of the sand gold had not yet reached its maximum effect.

However, as he had hoped, he successfully gained 300 more Dao Intent Inscriptions, reaching a total of 800.

Additionally, his total Dao Intent had risen from 9,700 to 10,000...

However, that was still not enough.

Yang Chen wanted to maximize the effect of the sand gold.

Now, it had already risen to 10,070.

It was still increasing, still increasing...

Finally, when it stabilized around 11,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, Yang Chen took a breath and opened his eyes.

This time, he had gained a total of 400 Dao Intent Inscriptions, barely breaking through the 10,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions mark.

At this moment, when Yang Chen got up, the entire Hu Family was excited.

“Brother Yang Chen, you’ve finally come out. How did it go? Do you have the confidence to face the Beetle King now?”

Although the group didn’t believe that Yang Chen had any way to defeat the Beetle King, there was no doubt that Yang Chen was still their hope.

Now that Yang Chen stood up, they all hoped that he could turn the tide, successfully defeat the Beetle King, and then lead them out of this place.

Seeing that everyone's eyes were on him, Yang Chen remained calm, looked at the layers of fierce beetles below, and knew that the ancient castle could not hold out much longer.

He didn't say much and calmly said, "You all stay inside the ancient castle!"

Then, he leaped out and disappeared into spacetime, reappearing before the Beetle King.

When the Beetle King saw the human it hated the most appear once again, its ferocity was unleashed, and it swung its weapon at Yang Chen, attacking him vigorously.

The violent roar showed the ferocity of the Beetle King and its unruly attack. It pushed aside the beetles that were getting in the way; its only target was Yang Chen!

As the Beetle King attacked again, Yang Chen's gaze was as calm as ever!

If it had been before, he wouldn't have had the strength to defeat the Beetle King. However, this time was different.

He was exceedingly confident in his own strength.

Having more than 10,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions was completely different from having less.

"Thundering Trichotomy, Attack Form. First, take a hit from me!" Yang Chen's fingers calmly drew down, and a large amount of lightning flashed as it attacked the body of the Beetle King.

It was mixed with other Dao Intent.

Tens of thousands of Dao Intent Inscriptions attacked together, like a thunderstorm descending from the heavens!

This was a strike from a transformed Yang Chen, carrying the power of his return to having over 10,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions!

Chapter 2555: The Strike of the Daoist Divine Body_1

In the beginning, Yang Chen was no match for the Beetle King.

Now this spear attack also carried the meaning of revenge, and as it turns out, his strike, condensed from tens of thousands of Dao Intent Inscriptions, was completely different from before.

Previously, he was completely helpless against the Beetle King.

But now, with one strike, the Beetle King's entire head let out a roar, as if it had experienced great pain. One could see that it was in extreme suffering.

It took quite some time for the Beetle King to finally react under the terrifying thunder and lightning attack.

Its condition was noticeably sluggish, but its fierceness remained undiminished as it still reached out toward Yang Chen.

This left everyone in the Ancient Castle in shock.

"The beetle still seems fine."

Its defense is too high; Yang Chen's methods can't do anything to it."

"What can we do about this?"

In an instant, the people of the Hu Family became a chaotic mess, not knowing what to do.

However, Yang Chen was still extremely calm, watching the Beetle King attacking him. He didn't think that the Beetle King would be defeated so easily by him.

In fact, the fact that the Beetle King could still fight back actually spurred a bit of fighting intent in him!

"Hmph, bring it on!" Yang Chen immediately unleashed more Thunder and Lightning Dao Intent Inscriptions, and began to battle the Beetle King with great joy.

But unlike before, his electric attack could not break through the Beetle King's shell, but it could cause real damage to it, making the Beetle King feel pain and discomfort throughout its body.

Moreover, Yang Chen felt that it was effective.

In this way, sooner or later, the Beetle King would be completely killed.

It's just that the right time had not come!

What's missing is a one-shot-kill opportunity.

It's still too early to use this one-shot-kill opportunity now.

Yang Chen kept this one-shot-kill opportunity for the end, waiting, waiting, and waiting.

At the moment, his Thundering Trichotomy attack form could completely withstand the Beetle King. However, other beetles would occasionally attack, which was quite annoying to him.

Yang Chen's eyes were sharp, and his fierce attack mixed with tens of thousands of Dao Intent entangled with the Beetle King, making it hard to tell who had the upper hand. This left everyone in the Ancient Castle in awe.

"Young Master Yang Chen is so powerful."

“He’s holding off hundreds of thousands of beetles and fighting the Beetle King to a standstill?”

“This is terrifying.”

“Young Master Yang Chen is really powerful.”

“But what’s the point of being powerful if he can’t defeat the Beetle King? In the end, it’s still meaningless.”

“The Beetle King is too hard to kill.”

These Hu Family members were almost in tears. They couldn’t deny that Yang Chen’s strength was overwhelming. He was much stronger than any of them, but in the end, the most important problem wasn’t solved.

The Beetle King could not be killed.

Even fear had already emerged in their hearts. They felt that the Beetle King was impossible to kill; its near-impregnable defense couldn’t be breached even by Yang Chen’s terrifying attacks. So how could it be defeated?

Yang Chen continued to struggle with the Beetle King.

And he had not yet broken through the Beetle King’s defense.

This seemed to make the Beetle King even more unscrupulous, as it endured Yang Chen’s attack, and was continuously hit by the Thundering Trichotomy.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Indeed, he could not break through the Beetle King's defense in a short period, but any defense had its limit!

"It's almost time..."

Yang Chen muttered to himself, starting to use ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions to stimulate and spur himself on.

Immediately, a huge number of Dao Intent Inscriptions suddenly formed a Dao Incarnation within his body!

"I knew it could be made!" Yang Chen grinned.

This Dao Incarnation, formed from Dao Intent Inscriptions, had a great use. It could create the same kind of attack as his own, even applying it to Dao Techniques, increasing their power twofold!

This was also the reason why a qualitative change would take place when carrying more than ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions.

With this Dao Incarnation alone, their Dao Technique power would double, which would make those with fewer than ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions no match at all!

When Yang Chen created this Dao Incarnation, he didn't know that all the people in the Ancient Castle were taken aback!

"An Incarnation born from Dao Intent Inscriptions, is this a Daoist Divine Body?"

"That's right, it's a Daoist Divine Body!" Hu Yifan's pupils shrank in shock, and he solemnly said, "It's exactly the same as the Daoist Divine Body I've seen before, and even more refined. I didn't expect Brother Yang Chen to have such a treasure. His position within the Holy Domain must be quite high. Those with Daoist Divine Bodies will be the key targets for the Holy Domain's training!"

“Is the Daoist Divine Body really that amazing?” someone who didn’t understand asked.

“How amazing? The stronger it is, the more terrifying it becomes. In the Nirvana Stage, it doesn’t matter much. But when reaching the Great Stage, or the Realmless realm, the Daoist Divine Body will make people feel desperate...” Hu Yifan, with his abundant experience, explained.

Many people were dumbfounded, saying they couldn’t comprehend it.

Unaware of the conversation in the Ancient Castle, Yang Chen continued to create his Daoist Divine Body, intending to bring his battle with the Beetle King to a decisive end!

“Thunder Snake Bite!” Yang Chen unleashed an attack.

A thunder snake opened its jaws wide and bit down.

No, to be exact, there were two!

Because Yang Chen’s Dao Incarnation also unleashed the Thundering Trichotomy attack form and launched his own Thunder Snake Bite.

The double-impact power crushed down on the fearless Beetle King’s body.

The Beetle King didn’t know what fear was and met the difficulty head-on, taking Yang Chen’s strike. Subconsciously, it believed that this human posed no threat to it.

However, soon, the Beetle King’s roar grew louder and louder, to the point of being uncontrollable!

“Aooo!”

Although the Beetle King persevered, the shell around its body cracked inch by inch.

When the shell finally cracked, the Beetle King's flesh was revealed and hit by the Thunder Snake Bite directly, spreading all over its body.

Without the shell, the Beetle King's defense was reduced to zero, and it died on the spot without any resistance against Yang Chen's attack.

After death, the Beetle King's body flipped over and turned into a corpse!

With the death of the Beetle King, the other beetles lost their leader and fell into chaos.

Surprisingly, the vicious beetles fled one by one deep into the ground, escaping swiftly.

This left Yang Chen somewhat surprised. Originally, he thought it would be a bit troublesome, after all, dealing with thousands of beetles wouldn't be easy. But he didn't expect these beetles would flee on their own.

It seemed that the Beetle King had played a huge role.

With this thought, Yang Chen's body flickered and returned to the Ancient Castle!

At this moment, the eyes of the Hu Family members looking at Yang Chen had completely changed.

Chapter 2556: Meeting Old Friends Again_1

"Brother Yang Chen, was the technique you just used the legendary Daoist Divine Body?"

The Hu Family Members all looked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen originally thought that after he killed the Beetle King, the Hu Family members would be impatient to leave immediately. After all, they had been trapped here for so long, it would be a lie if they didn't feel anxious.

But to his surprise, they asked him about the Daoist Divine Body first.

This caught Yang Chen off guard, and he couldn't help but say, "Daoist Divine Body? What is that?"

"You don't know about the Daoist Divine Body?" Hu Yifan asked, his eyes wide in surprise.

Yang Chen shook his head with a wry smile, "I really haven't studied this Daoist Divine Body, and I don't know what you're talking about."

"But you just clearly used the Daoist Divine Body." The group looked at each other, feeling that Yang Chen was teasing them.

But Yang Chen really didn't know what the Daoist Divine Body was, so he could only ask, "Can you all tell me what this Daoist Divine Body is all about? I really don't know anything about it."

Seeing Yang Chen's puzzled gaze, Hu Yifan knew that Yang Chen was probably telling the truth.

After thinking for a moment, Hu Yifan began to explain earnestly, "Brother Yang Chen, the Daoist Divine Body can only be born at the Nirvana Stage. The Daoist Divine Body is an avatar formed by the transformation of Dao Intent Inscriptions. Once created, it can attack together with the caster, even using Dao Techniques together, with terrifying power. It can directly double the power of the caster's Dao Techniques. You can see how powerful the increase in strength is."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen suddenly realized.

So that's what it was.

He had always been curious about the Dao Incarnation he created, and now he knew that it was called the Daoist Divine Body.

“The conditions for the birth of the Daoist Divine Body are very subtle. The most basic condition is that the number of Dao Intent Inscriptions must reach more than ten thousand. However, it does not mean that you will definitely have a Daoist Divine Body once the number of Dao Intent Inscriptions reaches more than ten thousand,” Hu Yifan explained.

“Why?” Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask, “What conditions are needed to create a Daoist Divine Body?”

It seemed like the Daoist Divine Body was very rare?

Hu Yifan responded with a bitter smile, “The specific conditions for its birth are hard to say for sure. According to the experiences of many predecessors, it appears that the higher the rarity of the Dao Intent comprehended, the higher the probability of the birth of a Daoist Divine Body. For example, if a person only has two types of Ordinary Dao Intent, even if the number of Dao Intent Inscriptions reaches more than ten thousand, it is still difficult to create a Daoist Divine Body!”

“But if this person has a Rare Special Dao Intent, then the chances of creating a Daoist Divine Body are much higher.”

Upon hearing this, many people looked at Yang Chen with envy and jealousy.

With Yang Chen’s abilities, reaching over ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions while possessing special rare Dao Intent would inevitably make people envious.

Yang Chen now understood, “So that’s how it is. Thank you all for your explanations. I really didn’t know any of this.”

He had two of the Strongest Dao Intents, which should be the reason why he had a Daoist Divine Body.

“Haha, in that case, you probably don’t know about the Tribulation Divine Body either, Brother Yang Chen.” Hu Yifan chuckled.

“What is the Tribulation Divine Body?” Yang Chen asked, confused.

“Once the number of Dao Intent Inscriptions reaches twenty thousand, for those with rare special Dao Intent like you, it’s very likely to give birth to a Tribulation Divine Body. The Tribulation Divine Body is even more powerful than the Daoist Divine Body. The power of Dao Techniques can match that of the caster, even reaching an increase of up to two times the original!” Hu Yifan said with great emotion.

Yang Chen now had a deeper understanding of the Dao Intent Inscriptions.

He decided to return and look through some Ancient Books, after all, he had really dabbled too little in this aspect.

The Hu Family Members’ knowledge of this was probably limited, and what they understood might not be accurate. Only after he had personally studied it would he know everything.

Seeing the Hu Family Members being so friendly towards him now, Yang Chen had some guesses in his mind.

They explained it so clearly to him, it was obvious they were trying to curry favor with him. It seemed that the Daoist Divine Body was very important.

Even though their attitude towards him when he first came to save them was quite ordinary, their attitude changed drastically once the Daoist Divine Body was mentioned.

Yang Chen pondered on this thought.

Meanwhile, Hu Yifan also tried to curry favor with Yang Chen by saying, “It is rumored that if the number of Dao Intent Inscriptions increases even more, there might be even more powerful things that can be born, though I don’t know if it’s true.”

“Oh? That makes me even more interested. Thanks, Family Head Hu, for the information. Speaking of which, now that the beetle swarm has dispersed, why don’t everyone leave with me?” Yang Chen laughed.

“Of course, everyone, get ready and prepare to leave with Brother Yang Chen.” The change in Hu Yifan and the other Hu Family Members’ attitude towards Yang Chen was indeed drastic.

After agreeing to this, the group got up and left with Yang Chen.

Now that the beetles had dispersed, Yang Chen didn’t need to use any more Spacetime Techniques, and the group’s departure from the Inner Area was surprisingly unobstructed and trouble-free.

Everyone was quite surprised and after thinking for a moment, they could only attribute it to the fact that Yang Chen had killed the Beetle King.

And so, after leaving the Inner Area, there were no more obstacles in the Periphery. Yang Chen led the Hu Family Members towards the Holy Domain.

During the journey, the majority of the Hu Family Members returned to their Clan.

As for Hu Yifan, he accompanied Yang Chen to the Holy Domain.

...

Half a month later, Yang Chen brought Hu Yifan back to the Holy Domain.

When they returned to the Holy Domain, a keeper of the Holy domain immediately shouted, “Who goes there?”

Yang Chen took a closer look and initially didn’t think much of it, but then he realized that the person guarding the Holy Domain was actually someone from the Wang Family that he was familiar with.

Wang Zhong, Wang Feng, and Wang Yuanzheng, the three brothers.

It was because of these three brothers that he had the opportunity to join the Holy Domain. Yang Chen naturally remembered them clearly, but since they were not people who could be friends, he never thought about getting closer to them.

Unexpectedly, the three of them had now become the gatekeepers of the Holy Domain.

“It’s Brother Yang Chen!” The three brothers were visibly shocked when they saw Yang Chen. Seeing him, they couldn’t help but smile happily, knowing that an opportunity had come and they had to seize it.

In an instant, the three brothers had smiles plastered on their faces, one after another, and came forward, planning to receive him.

“What a coincidence, it’s the three of you here,” Yang Chen said with a slight bow.

Wang Yuanzheng and the others were now extremely friendly towards Yang Chen. Upon seeing Yang Chen’s return, they first made some small talk and expressed their concerns.

Then, Wang Yuanzheng tentatively asked, “I heard that Brother Yang Chen, you entered the Seven Swords Pavilion?”

Chapter 2557: What do you mean by this!_1

When mentioning the Seven Swords Pavilion, the expressions on the three of them were all filled with envy. The meaning they wanted to convey was already very clear.

Yang Chen was stunned. Did the news of him entering the Seven Swords Pavilion spread so quickly that even these three already knew about it?

He didn’t hide anything and nodded, “That’s right.”

Hearing this, Wang Yuanzheng and the other two were overjoyed, and immediately flattered, “Brother Yang Chen, we entered the Holy Domain together, coming from the same place. On this account alone,

our relationship is something that others can't compare to. Now that you have entered the Seven Swords Pavilion, please don't forget about us if you have the chance."

How they envied him in their hearts.

Seven Swords Pavilion, the location with the highest treatment in the Holy Domain for those in the Nirvana Stage.

Even though they were all in the Nirvana Stage, they now had only menial jobs as doorkeepers, while Yang Chen had directly reached the highest treatment and was regarded as a genius in the Holy Domain. How could the treatment be the same?

Little did they know, the remuneration for a doorkeeper was only a tiny bit of points each month. Even when combined, the sum was very pitiful.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh secretly, knowing the thoughts and intentions of these three.

If they were truly trustworthy, he naturally wouldn't act pretentious, but he deemed these three individuals as untrustworthy.

Now that these three were trying to establish a connection with him, his response was neither cold nor warm, but the meaning was already very clear: "The matter of shoe-lifting must be decided by the Holy Domain. The three of you have entered the Holy Domain with me, and you have already been given the fairest treatment. As for the rest, I can't help you with anything."

His intended meaning was clear.

He had already brought the three of them here to the Holy Domain, doing everything in his power and showing the utmost kindness to them. Everything that should have been done had already been done.

The limit of these three was already like this, and it was meaningless to ask for more.

Moreover, when he initially helped these three, their attitude towards him was different from now. How could he possibly help them now?

As far as Yang Chen was concerned, at this level, he didn't need to care about other people's thoughts anymore.

How could Wang Yuanzheng and the others not understand Yang Chen's meaning? They were extremely embarrassed, but they could only respectfully say, "Brother Yang Chen is right..."

Yang Chen nodded calmly, but didn't say anything else, and left with Hu Yifan.

Watching Yang Chen's back, Wang Yuanzheng and the others revealed bitter smiles.

"People are always realistic. Now that Yang Chen has entered the Seven Swords Pavilion, he deliberately wants to distance himself from us. We used to have a good relationship." Wang Feng gritted his teeth and said.

Wang Yuanzheng sighed, "I'm afraid it's also related to our neglect of Brother Yang Chen during that time. We thought Brother Yang Chen couldn't help us in the struggle to enter the Holy Domain, so we ignored him. Others are not saints, how could they overlook this? Furthermore, Yang Chen doesn't owe us anything; if anything, we owe him. Now that we're asking him for help, if he agrees, it's our fortune, but if he refuses, it's our fate."

At this point, Wang Yuanzheng and his brothers looked at each other, their faces filled with regret.

As Wang Yuanzheng said, they all understood.

In the end, it was their attitude towards Yang Chen during that time.

If they had treated Yang Chen a little better back then, would this situation have occurred today?

As a result, one wrong step led to many more mistakes, and they missed the best opportunity to become close friends with Yang Chen.

Now, it was very difficult for them to get closer to Yang Chen again.

...

The first thing Yang Chen did when he returned was to bring Hu Yifan to the Xuanji Tower of the Seven Swords Pavilion and complete his task.

He brought Hu Yifan back with him for this purpose.

Under his guidance, Hu Yifan and Yang Chen came to the Xuanji Tower together and went straight to the Tower Keeper Elder to turn in their task.

Along the way, there were quite a few people who recognized Yang Chen, and discussions broke out.

“It is said that this kid is from Captain Gu Renjie’s team.”

“Ah? That’s such a coincidence. What is he doing back here? Did the task fail? Haha, this is interesting. It seems Captain Gu’s team also failed.”

A group of people whispered to each other, not short of those who enjoyed the spectacle.

After all, not long ago, Yang Chen had taken on an Announcement Task, which caused a sensation throughout the Seven Swords Pavilion, leading everyone within it to discuss it.

It was precisely because everyone knew about this that Yang Chen had just become a laughingstock. As a result, Yang Chen was now being pointed out and discussed by everyone as they passed by.

Yang Chen didn't care much about this. The only thing he cared about was that it seemed that Gu Renjie's team had also completed their task and returned, just like himself.

Without giving it much thought, Yang Chen went straight to the place where Elder Mu was.

As expected, just like the others had discussed, Gu Renjie's team and Zhang Jiangkun had all come here together.

However, unlike their previous spirit, Gu Renjie's team seemed lifeless and uncomfortable upon their return.

"I warned you earlier: although this task is not difficult, it's not easy for your team to complete it. You don't even have someone with Ten Thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions and you still thought of completing this task? You're truly delusional." The Tower Keeper Elder said sarcastically, chastising them on the spot.

Gu Renjie and the others felt a tingling sensation on their scalps and looked awkward, but they couldn't say anything since they were dealing with an elder.

"Elder Mu, we encountered some accidents!" Gu Renjie said awkwardly.

"Hmph, I'm not interested in whether you've encountered any accidents. Failure is failure. Get lost." Elder Mu scolded emotionlessly.

Gu Renjie's expression soured, and with a belly full of anger from Elder Mu's scolding, he turned around and saw Yang Chen.

As soon as he saw Yang Chen's face, Gu Renjie's anger had nowhere else to vent, so he spoke in a low voice, "Hmph, so it's you. You took an Announcement Task on your own, and after failing, you can still come back alive. It seems you have good luck."

Upon hearing Gu Renjie's words, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and sneered, "Captain Gu, how can you be so sure that I failed my task?"

“Hahaha, what a joke. As if you could succeed.” Gu Renjie said blankly.

He was filled with anger now and found everyone irritable. He thought Yang Chen completing the task was simply a joke!

Yang Chen ignored him, brought Hu Yifan with him, and came to Elder Mu’s side.

Elder Mu didn’t even look at Yang Chen and said slowly, “You took on the task to save the Hu Family? You’re back so soon. Fine, I’ve already processed the information about your failure. You can leave now.”

Yang Chen saw that the Elder had no good words for him and shook his head, then he explained without omitting any detail: “Elder Mu, you’ve gotten one thing wrong. I’ve come back to collect my task reward.”

“What do you mean?” Elder Mu’s expression became serious.

Chapter 2558: 80,000 Points_1

Yang Chen slowly said, “It doesn’t matter, I have already completed the task.”

“How is that possible? You completed an announcement task all by yourself? That’s nonsense, what kind of joke is this?” Elder Mu didn’t even think about it and immediately denied it.

Gu Renjie was also shocked, but after some thought, he felt that Yang Chen was just teasing them.

Everyone knew how difficult announcement tasks were.

If they weren’t hard, everyone would focus on bounty tasks instead, and very few would attempt announcement tasks.

Thus, announcement tasks were indeed too difficult.

His team, fully prepared with information and all aspects, still couldn't complete it—they just needed a powerful helper with over ten thousand Dao intents.

However, where could they find such powerful help so easily?

Yang Chen completing an announcement task all by himself? That's absurd and nonsense!

Yang Chen didn't waste time with words, directly stood up with Hu Yifan and calmly said, "Elder Mu, you should also know that the announcement task I took is to save people."

"Yes, to go to Greenhill Desert to rescue the Hu Family Members. Several teams have tried this task before, but none of them have returned." Elder Mu said coldly.

"The task is difficult indeed, but fortunately, I have some methods to rescue the Hu Family Members. This man is Hu Yifan, the head of the Hu Family." Yang Chen said.

Hu Yifan knew he had to prove his identity, otherwise Yang Chen's task would not be complete. He immediately respectfully said to Elder Mu, "Senior, I am indeed Hu Yifan, the head of the Hu Family."

"Are you really Hu Yifan? If so, you better tell the truth. We need evidence for everything, if you try to deceive the Holy Domain, you may suffer a terrible death." Gu Renjie said viciously, he still didn't believe that Yang Chen could complete the task.

Zhang Jiangkun, who was familiar with Yang Chen, was also in the crowd, filled with doubts and wondering what Yang Chen was thinking.

He also felt that Yang Chen couldn't possibly complete the task, isn't it nonsense for a person to do an announcement task?

Upon hearing Gu Renjie's questioning, Hu Yifan sneered. His Hu family was not a small clan, at least much stronger than the Wang Family.

Before Yang Chen showed his Daoist Divine Body, Hu Yifan's attitude towards him was mediocre. Now being questioned by Gu Renjie, his face darkened and said coldly, "Evidence, I have prepared it already, without you reminding me."

"If you are really the head of the Hu family, do you remember what conditions you promised when communicating with our Holy Domain people back then?" Elder Mu said.

Hu Yifan, of course, knew this.

At that time, he used a special method to transmit a message to the Holy Domain, stating that as long as they could save him, he would give them 60% of the treasures obtained from the ancient castle.

This was the reason he said he was almost bankrupt. His Hu Family lost so many people and only got 40% of the treasures. It wasn't much for them.

However, it wasn't too little either. The treasures in the ancient castle, even if they only obtained 40% of it, were still a considerable gain for some small clans.

But it was different for the vast Holy Domain.

They didn't care about the 60% of the ancient castle resources. They would only be interested if you offered them as a gift.

"Where are the treasures?" Elder Mu asked.

Hu Yifan wasted no time and took out 60% of the treasures he had collected, including the few special treasures promised to the Holy Domain, which were all among them.

Seeing these treasures, Elder Mu slightly narrowed his eyes, took a deep breath, and said in surprise, "Interesting, these are indeed the treasures promised by your Hu Family. It seems that you are indeed someone from the Hu Family without a doubt. Haha, I never thought that Yang Chen, you have this ability and actually completed the task of rescuing this person."

As for the Seven Swords Pavilion disciples who had completed their tasks, Elder Mu's attitude toward them immediately changed.

At this moment, it was Gu Renjie's turn to not believe it.

He widened his eyes and even felt that he had heard wrong, "How can this be possible? There must be something wrong. How can Yang Chen, a mere individual, complete an announcement task? Elder Mu, I think you must carefully investigate this matter; Yang Chen must have used some underhanded means."

Gu Renjie was anxious in his heart.

If Yang Chen really completed the task, wouldn't that be slapping him in the face?

At that time, he and a group of people disdained Yang Chen, looked down on him, and thought that Yang Chen was a hindrance. They believed that Yang Chen, who had just entered the Seven Swords Pavilion, couldn't be on par with them.

Yet, what was the result?

Their team failed to complete an announcement task, resulting in a total defeat.

Yang Chen completed an announcement task all by himself.

How could Gu Renjie bear it? He felt his face burning and even questioned Elder Mu directly.

But what sort of person was Elder Mu? He wouldn't let Gu Renjie mess around with him. Immediately, he said in a low voice, "Gu Renjie, do you want your points deducted? Hmph! When did the tasks in the

Seven Swords Pavilion stipulate that one cannot use some underhanded means? As long as the task is successful, no matter what methods you use, I won't care. That's also part of your strength, I only care about the result, and I don't need to know the process!"

After that, Elder Mu said coldly, "Before I get angry, get out of here!"

Gu Renjie was furious, he had never suffered such an injustice before, but at this point, he couldn't say a word and could only leave in frustration.

The people in Gu Renjie's team looked at Yang Chen with complicated expressions.

They had worked so hard for so long, but their strength was too weak to complete the task. They couldn't get those many points, and they could only feel regretful.

One could say they were just missing one person, a person with not-so-bad strength, to join hands with them. As long as they had such a person, their chances of success would be much higher.

Yang Chen was able to complete the announcement task all by himself, which was proof of his strength. Gu Renjie, however, had driven him away and refused to let him join the team!

How could they be happy?

After Gu Renjie left, Elder Mu once again turned his eyes to Yang Chen!

"Yang Chen, my friend, you did a great job. You saved the Hu Family Members. According to the point rewards, I give you 80,000 points. Hand over your token." Elder Mu said in a calm tone.

Yang Chen took out his token.

Elder Mu just touched it and didn't know what he did, but he quickly returned it to Yang Chen.

“The task reward has now been fully credited to your token.” Elder Mu said.

Yang Chen hurriedly thanked, “Thank you, Elder Mu.”

“It’s nothing, this task reward is what you deserve.” Elder Mu said with a faint smile.

Chapter 2559: Ring Challenge_1

As they were leaving, Hu Yifan tried to get close to Yang Chen, clearly trying to build a rapport. He seemed no different from Wang Yuanzheng and the others.

However, Yang Chen didn’t see Hu Yifan as being any better than Wang Yuanzheng’s group and maintained a lukewarm attitude. Whenever Hu Yifan spoke, Yang Chen’s responses were minimal at best.

Hu Yifan seemed to notice this, and didn’t push any further. After the task was over, he simply left.

After Hu Yifan left, Yang Chen returned to his residence, planning to make some arrangements for the future.

As the saying goes, enemies always seem to cross paths. As soon as he returned, Yang Chen ran into Gu Renjie.

Gu Renjie didn’t think Yang Chen was strong. He just thought that Yang Chen had found a loophole in accomplishing the task and was unhappy about it. When he saw Yang Chen, he left without a word.

Yang Chen hadn’t planned on dealing with Gu Renjie either and went straight to his room.

Since this small group had decided to abandon him, he naturally didn’t feel obliged to force himself to fit in with them.

It was the others who seemed a bit curious and wanted to approach and make friends when they saw him. But after some hesitation, they thought that maybe Yang Chen just had good luck and didn't ask any further.

Only Zhang Jiangkun greeted Yang Chen as usual, although his words were a bit awkward due to his team's situation.

Actually, Yang Chen didn't hold any grudge against Zhang Jiangkun and didn't take those matters to heart. When he saw Zhang speak, he calmly responded.

However, Zhang Jiangkun seemed to be feeling guilty about choosing sides, so after saying a few words, he stopped talking.

Yang Chen understood Zhang Jiangkun's mindset, knowing that it would take time to resolve such feelings, and continued on his way back to his residence.

Nowadays, having gotten the 80,000 points, he had become incredibly wealthy in an instant.

However, despite his newfound wealth, Yang Chen remained calm and knew that some things shouldn't be rushed.

What was his goal?

It was to acquire the strongest Dao techniques, inquire about the Dark Mountain Black Bear, and gather information about the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

But considering the present situation, it was still too early to get the strongest Dao Intent techniques.

Though he had many points, it wasn't enough to confidently buy two of the strongest Dao Intent techniques. It's important to note that the minimum requirement to enter the Third Level was 30,000 points, which shows just how expensive those techniques are.

So, Yang Chen planned to hold steady, use the 80,000 points to collect materials from the black market, and bring himself to peak condition.

Then, learn some Pill Formulas and test his mastery of higher-level elixirs.

Finally, accumulate more points slowly and consider other matters.

Yang Chen had a plan for these things and was about to head to the black market when he sensed a disturbance outside and discovered something.

“Hmph, this Zhao Yuanhong is really vindictive. Having suffered a loss last time, he’s now coming to find trouble with me.” Yang Chen sneered contemptuously.

What happened?

Zhao Yuanhong had led a group of people to Yang Chen’s residence and was clamoring for him to come out.

Yang Chen had no fear and thought that now, with his strength restored to this level and enough accumulated points, it was time to make a name for himself.

Otherwise, if someone like Gu Renjie continued to provoke him so casually, no matter how low-key he was, it would be intolerable.

With that in mind, Yang Chen made his way outside.

As soon as he came out, Zhang Jiangkun saw Yang Chen and said in panic, “Brother Yang Chen, why did you come out? Zhao Yuanhong is causing trouble for you. You’d better not fight him and go back.”

Zhang Jiangkun knew that Yang Chen must have noticed Zhao Yuanhong’s clamoring outside, and he worried that Yang Chen wouldn’t be able to bear it and would go out to confront Zhao Yuanhong.

Yang Chen understood Zhang Jiangkun's concern, but he wasn't afraid of Zhao Yuanhong. Waving his hand, he stepped forward.

Now, Zhao Yuanhong was leading a group of people, blocking the entrance to Yang Chen's residence. Seeing Yang Chen coming out, he laughed loudly and said, "Yang Chen, you dare to come out."

"Why wouldn't I dare? Zhao Yuanhong, just say whatever you want. My time is precious, and I don't have time to waste with you," Yang Chen said emotionlessly.

Furious at Yang Chen's arrogance, Zhao Yuanhong became even more annoyed.

He was an unparalleled genius, having been a member of the Seven Swords Pavilion for several years. Now, hardly anyone in the Seven Swords Pavilion dared to provoke him.

Yet, Yang Chen dared to challenge him.

"Yang Chen, fine, you're gutsy. Since you're so arrogant, I'll just ask you one question. In five days, on the Heavenly Thunder Platform, do you dare to fight for 30,000 points!" Zhao Yuanhong twisted his neck and said with a sinister smile.

"This Zhao Yuanhong is really ruthless."

"Yeah, Zhao Yuanhong probably heard that Yang Chen completed the task by himself and wants to take advantage of him."

"Yang Chen is now very rich, with 80,000 points at once. The 30,000 points are all Zhao Yuanhong has. If he had more, he'd probably bet more."

"Yang Chen probably doesn't dare to agree."

"What kind of strength does Zhao Yuanhong have? Over ten thousand Dao Intent! The number of Dao Intent inscriptions is 10,200!"

“This shouldn’t be a suspenseful fight at all.”

There were numerous onlookers around.

Gu Renjie and other team members were among them. Not saying anything about the others, Gu Renjie was delighted to see Yang Chen make a fool of himself. After all, Yang Chen had made him lose face during the task announcement.

Upon hearing Zhao Yuanhong’s words, Yang Chen quickly understood his intentions and smiled faintly, saying, “Since you want to fight, I’ll be happy to accompany you!”

Zhao Yuanhong had already offended him thoroughly. He was the type of person who would either go big or not at all. Since he had been offended, there was no need to reason with Zhao Yuanhong any further.

After all, Zhao Yuanhong wasn’t a pushover either!

So, let’s fight.

Upon hearing Yang Chen’s choice, many people sighed, thinking that he was too impulsive.

Challenging Zhao Yuanhong like this was simply courting death, wasn’t it?

“Hahaha, there’s going to be a good show now.”

“Yang Chen is too impulsive. He just entered the Seven Swords Pavilion and is challenging senior disciples. This is the biggest taboo, and it’s surprising that he dares to do so. He doesn’t even realize that Zhao Yuanhong set a trap for him!”

“What does it have to do with us? As long as we have a good show to watch.”

Gu Renjie gloated, as Yang Chen really agreed to fight Zhao Yuanhong. Filled with vengeful thoughts, he couldn't wait to watch Yang Chen fail miserably.

"Hahaha, good, good, Yang Chen, not bad, gutsy, I like that. I hope that in five days, at the Heavenly Thunder Platform, you can show up as promised!" Zhao Yuanhong laughed heartily, feeling that his goal had been achieved, and turned to leave.

Chapter 2560: Three-Yellow Heavenly Awakening Pill_1

Zhao Yuanhong left, and many people secretly felt sorry for Yang Chen. In their eyes, Yang Chen would probably disappear silently in the Seven Swords Pavilion after not too long, learning what it meant to be low-key.

It had always been the case for the so-called geniuses who wanted to challenge the old disciples.

These new members, with their high-spirited and proud attitudes, thought of themselves as geniuses, fearless, yet they ignored the terror of the old disciples. Fights often happened.

Soon, Yang Chen would learn what cruelty was.

"I heard that this Yang Chen is an unparalleled genius."

"Yeah, he reached the level of an unparalleled genius in all four assessments – combat, wisdom, number of Dao Intent inscriptions, and age. All of them are rated as unparalleled genius."

"Hahaha, that's why he's so arrogant."

"Yes, these geniuses think highly of themselves because of their extraordinary talents, believing that their skills would also be tremendously powerful. Do you remember what happened to the guy who challenged Zhao Yuanhong last time? It seems that after he was disciplined by Zhao Yuanhong, he became much more honest, always going on missions and not daring to appear in front of Zhao Yuanhong."

“Yeah, hehe, there’s going to be another one.”

For a moment, there was much discussion around, and most of them did not have a high opinion of Yang Chen. After all, every new member of the Seven Swords Pavilion who had tried to challenge the old disciples had ended up miserably defeated.

And Yang Chen, of all people, had to mess with Zhao Yuanhong, who was outstanding among the old disciples!

Zhao Yuanhong had mastered tens of thousands of Dao Intent inscriptions. This was already a foregone conclusion.

However, Yang Chen remained calm and simply agreed to Zhao Yuanhong’s challenge, then turned around and left for the black market.

Zhang Jiangkun felt somewhat disappointed as he watched. Now that Yang Chen was fighting with Zhao Yuanhong, he couldn’t help him at all!

As for the others, they weren’t as kind-hearted as Zhang Jiangkun, and most of them were gloating. People like Gu Renjie wished that Yang Chen would be defeated by Zhao Yuanhong and reveal his true colors.

After all, Yang Chen had just completed that announcement task, and many people were now questioning his authority.

It was absurd!

How powerful could Yang Chen, a newcomer to the Seven Swords Pavilion, be? His choice was absolutely correct, and these guys dared to question him!

...

With that, Yang Chen left the Seven Swords Pavilion and headed directly to the black market.

He immediately showed the token of the Seven Swords Pavilion and entered the black market without any obstruction.

Yang Chen started looking around and soon saw some materials suitable for recovering his physical condition through alchemy.

“How many points do these materials cost?” Yang Chen pointed and asked.

“Thirty, no matter how many you want!” The elder at the booth had a cunning look on his face.

Thirty points were obviously not the lowest price, but with 80,000 points, Yang Chen didn’t care about the thirty. Besides, he didn’t have the time to bargain, so he bought all the materials.

Immediately afterward, Yang Chen continued to stroll around the market.

Admittedly, the black market may not have everything, but it was easy for him to find the materials needed for his recovery with some searching.

Yang Chen only spent a little time gathering all the materials.

This meant that he would just need a little more time to refine the elixirs and restore his condition to its peak state.

However, Yang Chen wasn’t in a hurry. His alchemy level didn’t take too much time to recover to its peak state.

What Yang Chen was more interested in now were some unique pill formulas.

When he came to this black market, he was most interested in pill formulas.

This black market was comprehensive. After browsing through three streets, Yang Chen found many pill formulas, mostly divine tier ones everywhere.

Yang Chen chose three top-tier divine grade pill formulas.

As for the immortal-grade pill recipes, they were obviously harder to find. However, the black market had them, and eventually, Yang Chen found one after looking around.

“Three-Yellow Heavenly Awakening Pill, buying points 3,400, can enhance the divine power of Nirvana Stage experts!” Yang Chen murmured.

In simple terms, the Three-Yellow Heavenly Awakening Pill was a kind of elixir that could enhance the cultivation of Nirvana Stage experts.

In fact, the cultivation of Nirvana Stage wasn't just about the number of Dao Intent inscriptions. Some half-step Heavenly Sovereign experts also had quite strong cultivation, which wasn't worse than the Nirvana Stage at its limit. The difference was mainly in the intensity of divine power.

It was clear that to enter the Great Ascension stage, it wasn't about the number of Dao Intent inscriptions, but one's own cultivation.

Dao Intent inscriptions were weapons.

The key was the cultivation of one's own divine power.

Many Nirvana Stage experts focused too much on the external power of their weapons, ignoring what the Nirvana Stage was really about, and completely losing the crucial opportunity to enter the Great Ascension stage.

Of course, there was no doubt that the more Dao Intent inscriptions they had, the stronger their strength would be when entering the Great Ascension stage, just like when they entered the Nirvana Stage in the Enlightenment Stage.

This Three-Yellow Heavenly Awakening Pill was a very suitable elixir.

“If I can refine the Three-Yellow Heavenly Awakening Pill, I’ll surely make a handsome profit with selling points. The requirement of 3,400 points isn’t high.” Yang Chen murmured to himself.

As he said that, he stood up.

“I want the pill formula for the Three-Yellow Heavenly Awakening Pill.” Yang Chen said.

“3,400 points, do you want to buy it?” The shopkeeper was quite surprised. You see, his shop was deserted, and who would buy this pill formula if no one could refine it?

It wasn’t that no one was willing to buy it, but the pill formula was too insignificant; even if someone bought it, nobody could refine it.

Those who could refine it didn’t need this pill formula, so who would buy it?

Thinking of this, the man thought he had found a fool and said hurriedly, “Brother, 3,400 points won’t make you any loss. This pill formula is a great deal.”

How could Yang Chen not know what was going on? He said, “Don’t say any more, this pill formula is mine. 3,400 points, just take it!”

With the unique point transaction method of the Holy Domain, Yang Chen made the trade.

The identity token of the Holy Domain was very unique. When the soul was infused, one could see their identity and know their points.

If you wanted to transfer points to someone else, you could control it with your soul. When others saw their points increase by controlling their soul, they naturally knew what was happening.

“You are quite generous, brother. This pill formula is yours. Come again next time.” The man laughed, unable to close his mouth, thinking he had found an unsuspecting fool.

He did not know that for others, this pill formula might be a loss-making deal, but not necessarily for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had absolute confidence in his own alchemy level. He believed that with the Three-Yellow Heavenly Awakening Pill in his hands, he could refine it in large quantities with his skills.