

Supreme MK 2571

Chapter 2571: Fourteen Thousand Four Hundred!_1

Fortunately, he had deliberately collected the materials for the second level of the Forbidden Divine Art beforehand. Thus, although the cultivation of the second layer encountered some twists and difficulties, it did not create any real obstacles for Yang Chen.

In this way, amidst some difficulties, Yang Chen successfully cultivated the second layer of the Forbidden Divine Art.

After his successful cultivation, Yang Chen's Divine Soul Realm soared once again, reaching a new level.

Previously exhausted from Alchemy, his breakthrough with the Forbidden Divine Art immediately changed its significance.

Yang Chen's Alchemy once again became frenzied.

He would not stop until he succeeded and started researching the Endless Dao Pill on the spot.

As a result, after one furnace after another, Yang Chen finally succeeded in refining it.

However, Yang Chen was not satisfied. As he continued refining, his realm became higher and higher, and he could not even look at low-quality Endless Dao Pills.

That's because he could already refine the medium-quality Endless Dao Pills.

And so, he moved on to high-quality Endless Dao Pills.

After Yang Chen had put everything he had into gathering materials, he had enough to refine a total of thirty-seven Endless Dao Pills.

Among them, there were surprisingly three Supreme-Grade Pills.

This made Yang Chen's face show delight.

Thirty-seven Endless Dao Pills would surely allow him to increase the number of his Dao Intent Inscriptions.

"Let's go!"

Yang Chen looked at so many pills and revealed a joyful smile.

He was already planning to refine these pills and make some breakthroughs in his Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Without a doubt, he started with the Supreme-Grade Pills.

Supreme-Grade Pills had a much larger improvement rate. Since the types of Dao Intentions enhanced were random, it was only natural to use the best ones first.

Yang Chen took the Supreme-Grade Endless Dao Pill...

Then, the Dao Intent within his body rapidly rose. Yang Chen knew that his Unyielding Dao Intent had been improved!

"One hundred, two hundred, five hundred, eight hundred!"

It wasn't until it reached more than eight hundred that this Dao Intent Inscription improvement stopped.

Unyielding Dao Intent directly increased by more than eight hundred Dao Intent Inscriptions!

This made Yang Chen feel happy. His luck was pretty good, as he had increased the quantity by so much right away.

The total number of Dao Intent Inscriptions exceeded eleven thousand!

“Again!”

He took the second Supreme-Grade Endless Dao Pill!

This time, Yang Chen’s breakthrough in Dao Intent turned into a breakthrough in the Life and Death Dao Intent, which made him ecstatic.

Gradually increasing, gradually increasing!

“One hundred, three hundred, five hundred, seven hundred, nine hundred, and twenty-one!”

Yang Chen laughed heartily. With such a good omen, two out of the three Supreme-Grade Pills increased by so much, he was naturally delighted.

However, not long after his joy, his luck couldn’t always be so good.

The third Supreme-Grade Pill targeted another random intent, and it turned out to be the Unyielding Dao Intent that had already been improved.

This caused the Pill’s medicinal power to directly fail because his Unyielding Dao Intent had already been improved and could not be enhanced a second time.

Yang Chen scratched his ears and cheeks, feeling extremely frustrated. A Supreme-Grade Pill had just been wasted like that. It seemed like it was too early to be happy.

“Let’s continue!”

Anyway, there were more than thirty pills, and he was already prepared to upgrade all nine Dao Intentions!

The fourth time, his luck was not particularly good, but not particularly bad either. The Golden Dao Intentions increased by more than six hundred. The effect of the high-quality Pills was noticeably worse than that of the Supreme-Grade ones since he had already used up all the Supreme-Grade ones.

After that came Wood Dao Intent, Water Dao Intent, and Fire Dao Intent...

One by one they improved!

The further along he went, the more difficult it became!

Sometimes his luck was terrible, and after taking several pills consecutively, the random selection was still for the improved Dao Intentions. This was the most frustrating thing for Yang Chen!

In this way, after using up all thirty-something pills, Yang Chen realized the difficulty of fully improving the nine Dao Intentions.

That’s because he had only improved six of them!

Six Dao Intentions were improved by a total of three thousand six hundred, raising the overall number of Dao Intent Inscriptions from the initial 10,800 to 14,400!

“Fourteen thousand four hundred Dao Intent Inscriptions...” Yang Chen felt extremely happy in his heart.

“It’s a pity that three Dao Intentions haven’t been upgraded, otherwise, the number of Dao Intent Inscriptions could be increased to around sixteen thousand.”

If this were known, countless people would be shocked.

In just a few days, increasing the Dao Intent by more than four thousand, probably only Yang Chen could do this.

However, what Yang Chen did was also something that no one else could do. After all, eating the Middle-Grade Immortal Endless Dao Pills like candy would probably only be done by Yang Chen.

But now, Yang Chen could not afford it either.

He was out of points.

More than thirty Endless Dao Pills couldn't support the improvement of his nine Dao Intents, leaving Yang Chen quite helpless.

His only option now was to focus on refining the Crane Spirit Immortal Pill.

The Crane Spirit Immortal Pill was useful for high-level cultivators, and some Great Ascension Stage cultivators would surely be interested in it.

Yang Chen had bought this pill formula for the sole purpose of making money.

Since he was short of funds, Yang Chen naturally decided to focus on the Crane Spirit Immortal Pill.

“Start refining...”

Yang Chen was already exhausted, but he still persevered. He refined more than ten furnaces in one breath.

This time, refining the Crane Spirit Immortal Pill was different from refining the Endless Dao Pill. That's because Yang Chen was gradually gaining experience in refining Immortal-Grade pills.

Refining another Immortal-Grade pill for the first time might be unfamiliar, but he knew the tricks of the trade. In less than the fifth furnace, Yang Chen had already mastered the technique.

When refining later, the process went smoothly as Yang Chen had already mastered the skills. After just more than ten furnaces, Yang Chen refined eighteen Crane Spirit Immortal Pills, including two Immortal-Grade ones.

Now, after refining these Crane Spirit Immortal Pills, Yang Chen was physically and mentally exhausted.

His soul consumption was too severe, and he had to rest for a few days; otherwise, even his iron body would be unable to withstand it.

The depletion of the soul required compulsory rest; otherwise, it would eventually cause problems.

Yang Chen rested peacefully for more than ten days. Then, he put away the prepared Crane Spirit Immortal Pills and swaggered towards the Black Market to sell them, hoping to make a fortune!

“How much should I set the price at...”

Yang Chen had experience this time when selling.

Selling at a low price isn't necessarily a sign of goodwill, as it may cause people to scramble for the pills or engage in reselling, so it's better to sell at a higher price.

Chapter 2572:: Crazy Rush Buying Again_1

Apart from this, disrupting the going price would only invite hatred, which wouldn't be a good thing.

After thinking carefully, Yang Chen set the price at double the previous rate of the Three-Yellow Heavenly Awakening Pills.

It was still a clear-cut price.

Low-quality Crane Spirit Immortal Pills sold for 20,000 points.

Medium-quality ones were priced at 25,000 points.

High-quality pills were sold for 30,000 points.

And the supreme-grade ones, 40,000!

With these prices, Yang Chen felt that it might take some time, but the Crane Spirit Immortal Pills would definitely sell. However, he still underestimated the value of elixirs.

Not long after he displayed his prices, a black-clothed elder came by, looking around and noticing his setup.

Upon seeing Yang Chen's price tags, the black-clothed elder's pupils shrank, and he quickly approached, asking with surprise: "Young man, are the Crane Spirit Immortal Pills you're selling the Immortal Grade ones?"

"Indeed!" Yang Chen answered.

"For the Supreme Grade, 40,000 points?" The black-clothed elder's voice trembled as he asked.

Yang Chen blinked, feeling like the price may have been too low.

Not knowing whether to laugh or cry, Yang Chen didn't have time to change his mind and said, "Yes, that's right, 40,000 points."

"May I see the elixir first to confirm its authenticity?" the black-clothed elder asked.

“No problem.” Yang Chen brought out the elixir.

The black-clothed elder stared intently at it, and after examining it carefully, he gasped in shock, “It really is a Crane Spirit Immortal Pill, and a Supreme Grade one at that!” He looked as if he had seen a treasure: “Young man, I’ll take two of these pills!”

The black-clothed elder bought two pills, surprising Yang Chen, but he naturally had to sell them.

With the sale of the two Supreme Grade elixirs, he gained 80,000 points.

Looking at the elated elder, there was no sense of being ripped off; instead, he felt like he had gotten a great bargain.

Feeling both amused and helpless, Yang Chen decided to investigate the market price more carefully before selling elixirs next time.

It was too late to change the price now, as once the white-haired elder left, more people began to inquire about the Crane Spirit Immortal Pills.

As more and more people came, Yang Chen simply placed the Crane Spirit Immortal Pills on the table for people to see.

Just like that, the Crane Spirit Immortal Pills were sold out in a frenzy.

It’s worth mentioning that most of the buyers were powerful individuals in the Great Stage.

At first, when there weren’t many people, it wasn’t a big issue. But as more pills were sold and fewer Crane Spirit Immortal Pills remained, a group of Mahayana Stage experts began auctioning them on the spot.

“For these three low-grade Crane Spirit Immortal Pills, I’ll offer 100,000 points!”

“Who are you kidding? I’ll offer 110,000!”

“I’ll offer 120,000!”

Yang Chen took a deep breath, unable to imagine the value of the Crane Spirit Immortal Pills. He had only sold the supreme-grade ones for 40,000, and now even low-grade ones were selling for that much.

No wonder the first elder who bought them looked like he had gotten a great deal.

“I’ll offer 140,000!”

The auction continued until 140,000 points when the last couple of elixirs were finally sold out. Eighteen Crane Spirit Immortal Pills were all sold in less than two hours, and now Yang Chen touched his nose as he calculated his points.

In one breath, he made a fortune again, gaining a total of 700,000 points.

Although 700,000 points were still a bit short of the most powerful Dao techniques, they were bound to be bought sooner or later if he continued this way.

Just like that, Yang Chen spent more points in the black market to buy more materials for making elixirs.

In addition, Yang Chen inquired a little about the prices of elixirs.

After all, selling like this wasn’t a long-term solution, it would disrupt the market, and it wouldn’t be good for him or others.

It wasn’t difficult to inquire about the prices of these elixirs.

With just a little effort, Yang Chen found out.

With this information, Yang Chen got a rough idea.

If the points were really taken into account, the lowest quality immortal grade elixirs in the black market had to be sold for at least 20,000 points.

He didn't sell too much or too little.

But the supreme grade elixirs were priceless. The supreme immortal elixirs were extremely rare, and a single elixir was several times more valuable than low-quality ones. It was even common to sell them for 60,000 to 70,000 points.

Thus, Yang Chen realized that the price of the elixirs he had sold wasn't a problem. It was because of the Crane Spirit Immortal Pill.

The Crane Spirit Immortal Pill was an anomaly among the many immortal elixirs.

It was very rare and could significantly enhance the strength of Mahayana Stage experts.

The older the user, the better the effect.

Some Mahayana Stage experts would hardly be able to break through to the Realmless Stage in their lifetime. It was common to live for hundreds of thousands of years at that stage.

But the Crane Spirit Immortal Pill had a very interesting effect. The older the user, the better the effect. This made cultivators who had been living in the Holy Domain for countless years desperately desire the Crane Spirit Immortal Pill.

They were even willing to spend their entire life savings on just one Crane Spirit Immortal Pill.

It was hard to imagine how much savings an old demon who had lived for hundreds of thousands of years would accumulate, but it wasn't an exaggeration to say that it was a huge amount.

Yang Chen slapped his forehead, knowing that he had missed another opportunity.

How could he have known that Crane Spirit Immortal Pills were so important to those old demons?

He was filled with a myriad of helplessness in his heart, but he was not discouraged. In any case, there would be more opportunities, and he could always refine more pills later.

And so, after Yang Chen sold the Crane Spirit Immortal Pills, he disappeared again in the black market.

In the black market, rumors began to spread, claiming that Yang Chen had a super alchemist friend behind him who often refined elixirs and let Yang Chen sell them on his behalf at a low price.

No one thought much of it the first time Yang Chen came to sell elixirs.

But the second time Yang Chen came to sell, it was different. It meant that Yang Chen might come a third time.

Now, many powerful Mahayana Stage experts were already living in the black market, ready for Yang Chen to appear, and then crazily snap up his elixirs!

Yang Chen didn't know any of this. Now, he had returned to his residence to begin refining elixirs.

The first one he refined was the Endless Dao Pill. He needed to upgrade all nine principles once, and no one could be left behind!

For him, refining the Infinite Dao Law Pill was extremely simple. As long as he refined it, it was bound to succeed, and the final product would be a supreme grade elixir!

A supreme Infinite Dao Law Pill was even more helpful to Yang Chen!

However, Yang Chen knew that it would be the most difficult to upgrade the remaining three principles. As a result, he refined more than twenty supreme grade Infinite Dao Law Pills in one breath before starting to refine them!

Chapter 2573: The Price of the King Divine Tool_1

More than twenty, Yang Chen's heart was also very uneasy, not knowing how his luck would be, whether he would succeed in one try.

However, what made Yang Chen very depressed was that his luck was obviously not very good. After refining more than twenty, he only succeeded in two. He added more than 1,500 Dao Intent Inscriptions. For one type, he used more than ten Endless Dao Pills but still failed.

The last kind of Dao Intent was the most difficult to succeed.

The probability was one success in nine attempts.

However, Yang Chen just couldn't catch that one time.

Helpless, he could only continue alchemy, and in one breath, he refined another twelve before finally upgrading the last kind of Dao Intent Inscriptions.

The effect of the supreme-grade elixir was indeed very remarkable.

The last time, he directly increased his Dao Intent Inscriptions by more than 900.

So much so that every time, he could almost increase more than 700 Dao Intent Inscriptions.

The last time was even more remarkable. As a result, the remaining three types of Dao Intent were upgraded by 2,500 Dao Intent Inscriptions.

With the previous 14,400 Dao Intent Inscriptions, his Dao Intent Inscriptions are infinitely close to 17,000, reaching 16,900!

If this number were to get out, it would probably shock quite a few people.

Of course, this kind of increase is something only Yang Chen dared to do.

To increase these nine types of Dao Intent, he spent more than 50 Endless Dao Pills.

At 30,000 points per pill, he spent 1.5 million points in less than a few days. Even the Boundless Stage Experts probably didn't have such a lavish spending habit, treating elixirs like candy beans.

Of course, the final result was quite remarkable.

Nowadays, after solving the Dao Intent Inscriptions issue, Yang Chen began thinking about spending his points.

With so many points, it would be a shame not to spend them, considering how hard he worked to earn them all.

So, Yang Chen got up and went directly to Tianxuan Building, where he bought the big Golden Bell Hand he had his eye on last time.

In addition to these, Yang Chen wandered around, asking around while doing so, and finally came to the Seven Swords Tower of the Seven Swords Pavilion.

What is the Seven Swords Tower? It's the only place in Seven Swords Pavilion that stores treasures, where various treasures can make people's scalps numb with their sheer number.

As long as you have points, you can even buy King Divine Tools.

Yang Chen came to the Seven Swords Tower precisely because he heard about King Divine Tools. In fact, he already possessed a King Divine Tool, and he wasn't particularly interested in other King Divine Tools.

But he wasn't interested, the Slaughter God Spear was. What the Slaughter God Spear liked to do most was to devour other treasures.

So thinking about it, Yang Chen felt that he might as well give it a try.

King Divine Tools devouring each other will become stronger, this is beyond doubt.

The Slaughter God Spear devouring other King Divine Tools can become even stronger.

However, when he saw the prices of these King Divine Tools, Yang Chen felt that he might still be a little too poor.

"War Magic Divine Sword, complete King Divine Tool, required points: 2,100,000."

"Wind Thunder Fan, complete King Divine Tool, required points: 1,800,000!"

"This..." Yang Chen's face was awkward.

It's even more expensive than the strongest Dao Intent Techniques.

However, thinking about it, Yang Chen was relieved. The strongest Dao Intent Techniques, well, they also needed the strongest Dao Intent to work with. The strongest Dao Intent wasn't something that could be found on every street corner. Therefore, for the corresponding value of the Dao Techniques, selling them at Tianxuan Building for just over one million points is already considered cheap.

Compared to the strongest Dao Intent Techniques, these King Divine Tools are real things.

Even in the vast Spirit Realm, there are only 108 King Divine Tools in total.

How many King Divine Tools are there in the Southern Realm? No one knows, but they are definitely extremely rare treasures, and selling them for more than 2 million points is perfectly reasonable.

This made Yang Chen want to earn more points even more.

After looking around, Yang Chen left helplessly.

They were too expensive; he couldn't afford any of them.

Some of them he liked very much, but after thinking about it, he could only be forced to give up.

Return trip!

When he got back, Yang Chen saw Gu Renjie's team coming out, including Zhang Jiangkun.

It wasn't difficult to see that Gu Renjie, as the captain, was once again leading the team and preparing to take on tasks.

Of course, the people below were quite angry with Gu Renjie, but in the end, it was too late to regret. They also wanted to invite Yang Chen, but now Yang Chen was a hot commodity, and everyone wanted to invite him.

There was no way to invite him.

All they could do was regret not being able to see Yang Chen's potential at first, so much so that they didn't even catch a glimpse of Yang Chen's light in the beginning. Now they could only go out as a team and prepare to undertake tasks to accumulate some points.

Now when they saw Yang Chen, the expressions of the members of a team were all different. Those who had been cold towards Yang Chen before were all showing a spring breeze-like expression, walking up and smiling, calling Yang Chen's name as politely as possible.

Even Gu Renjie hesitated for a moment before giving an embarrassed laugh and saying, "Brother Yang Chen, we haven't seen each other for a few days, and you still have the same figure."

Yang Chen's attitude towards this was neither cold nor warm. After all, the relationship between these people and him before was not the same.

He just nodded to a few people, then put his gaze on Zhang Jiangkun.

"Brother Yang!" Zhang Jiangkun showed a smile.

Yang Chen nodded to Zhang Jiangkun. Zhang Jiangkun was well aware of his strength now, but he didn't try to climb up on his high branches and continued to go with the team to do tasks as always. From this, Zhang Jiangkun's simple nature could be seen.

Now, he took out two of the Endless Dao Pills remaining from his own alchemy and handed them to Zhang Jiangkun.

"Brother Zhang, take this pill." Yang Chen said.

Zhang Jiangkun, who had a lot of experience, looked at the pill that Yang Chen had sent, and said in amazement, "This, this is the Endless Dao Pill?"

Yang Chen smiled calmly: "Yes, it's this pill."

"This, this precious pill, I can't accept." Zhang Jiangkun dared not take it.

Yang Chen laughed and said: "We are friends in a way, and you don't even want to take a gift from me, so you don't really see me as a friend."

Upon hearing this, envy and even jealousy arose among the people nearby.

Yang Chen took the initiative to befriend Zhang Jiangkun and sent him two Endless Dao Pills. What kind of treatment was this?

Endless Dao Pills! Pills that can unconditionally increase the number of Dao Intent Inscriptions! In their dreams, they desired it, but they just didn't have the luck to get it.

Now Yang Chen says he's going to give it away.

Seeing Yang Chen at this point, Zhang Jiangkun couldn't refuse; he could only accept. The joy on his face was evident, and he was beyond happy.

Yang Chen didn't say more, waved his hand, and left.

These Endless Dao Pills were the ones he had left over from refining. It wasn't that he was unwilling to give more, but giving too many might not be a good thing for Zhang Jiangkun.

The two were already enough. After he left, he returned home, preparing to start a new journey!

Chapter 2574: Mount Daping's Heishan Black Bear_1

The first thing to do was to learn the Tao Skills he had acquired.

One was Unyielding Rage, and the other was the Great Golden Bell Hand. These two Tao Skills were essential for him. After mastering them, his combat power would undoubtedly increase.

Practicing these Tao Skills takes a considerable amount of time.

Both Unyielding Rage and Great Golden Bell Hand require specific foundational conditions to cultivate.

Unyielding Rage is not demanding in conditions, so Yang Chen can meet the scattered requirements.

However, the Great Golden Bell Hand is different.

Great Golden Bell Hand is a powerful Tao Skill, and the Golden Dao Intent must reach eight thousand to be learned.

Yang Chen was worried about this.

He didn't have eight thousand Golden Dao Intent Inscriptions yet!

Moreover, the conditions were not indicated before purchasing, making Yang Chen subconsciously think that he might have wasted his Points.

It wasn't until he reviewed it later that his expression relaxed a bit.

To cultivate the Great Golden Bell Hand, eight thousand Golden Dao Intents is not the only condition.

Another condition that can replace the eight thousand Golden Dao Intent Inscriptions is to find three materials: Big Red Gold Wood, Tai Xuan Spirit Iron, and Five Elements Atmosphere!

If these three materials are gathered and refined, they will also meet the foundation for cultivating the Great Golden Bell Hand.

Yang Chen had no choice but to forcibly purchase these materials since he had already bought the Tao Skills.

Upon purchasing them, Yang Chen realized that the conditions capable of working through eight thousand Golden Dao Intents are not ordinary.

He spent a total of one hundred thousand Points to buy these materials and haggled with people for a long time before getting them.

Through this, one can see the high cultivation requirements of the Great Golden Bell Hand.

It was his abundance of Points that allowed him to meet the prerequisites. If it were anyone else, they would probably want to cry when they saw the conditions that couldn't be met.

After half a month of hard work, Yang Chen managed to gather the materials.

After collecting the materials, it was a simple task for him to cultivate these Tao Skills. In less than half a month, he was able to perfectly control them.

It was at this point that Yang Chen had successfully cultivated both Tao Skills...

A Voice Transmission Talisman interrupted his continuous cultivation. Yang Chen opened the Voice Transmission Talisman and looked at it, his expression becoming grave.

The reason was that this Voice Transmission Talisman was related to the matter of the Black Mountain Bear Brothers.

This made Yang Chen not dare to waste any time. He quickly left his closed-door cultivation and went downstairs.

As he came out, Yang Chen saw the person who had found the Black Mountain Bear Brothers and had returned to report the information.

This man was an old man in the Nirvana Realm. Yang Chen had some impression of him and thought highly of him. His name was Zhang Guihe, who had cultivated for thirty-eight thousand years and was very intelligent.

Seeing that he was the first to complete the task, Yang Chen nodded in satisfaction, "I just heard from the Voice Transmission Talisman that you found the two bears I was looking for?"

"Yes, Young Master Yang Chen. After leaving the Sacred Domain, I searched tirelessly and eventually found clues in the Da Ping Mount area. As I investigated along the way, I indeed saw two giant bears. Both of them have the strength in the Nirvana Realm, combined with five thousand Tao Intent Inscriptions of Nirvana Realm, making it difficult to compete with them!"

Hearing this, Yang Chen's face lit up with joy, knowing that these two bears were most likely the Black Mountain Bear Brothers.

"Go on, what's their situation now?" Yang Chen asked.

"Their situation isn't very good. Not only are these two bears powerful, but they also have spiritual wisdom and can speak. It's very rare, speaking Ancient Beasts are not uncommon, but once they can speak, they must be a rare species. So now, within Da Ping Mount, these two bears are almost surrounded by various forces. Everyone wants to subdue these two bears." Zhang Guihe explained in detail.

Hearing this, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and his expression became serious.

The Black Mountain Bears, by classification, are not Demon Beasts. Demon Beasts are just a wrong portrayal by the humans of his hometown.

The exact species of Black Mountain Bears should be Fierce Beasts.

But why these two bears could speak, Yang Chen still did not know.

As the two bears were currently in danger, Yang Chen dared not delay, and immediately said, "Hurry up and take me there. If the situation is true, you will be rewarded."

Zhang Guihe was excited, quickly got up, and led Yang Chen away.

Yang Chen followed Zhang Guihe all the way, leaving the Sacred Domain and heading straight to Da Ping Mount.

Da Ping Mount was quite far away, it was already located outside the Divine Region governed by the Sacred Domain, and had entered another large area.

This large area was called the Night Wind District.

According to Zhang Guihe's words, the Night Wind District had an awkward position, as it was sandwiched between two Divine Regions. Most of the time, the District had to listen to the orders of both Divine Regions and watch their expressions.

One of the Divine Regions was naturally the Divine Region governed by the Sacred Domain.

The other Divine Region, though, was called the Annihilation Sacred District.

Annihilation Sacred District was controlled by a sect called the Extinction Sect. As compared to the Sacred Domain, the Extinction Sect was also a powerful and prestigious sect with a long history, having produced many 'king'-level strong men who dominated their eras.

Now that the incident occurred at the center of the two regions, it could be said that it was the most crowded place for all parties, making Yang Chen even more worried. He didn't want to stay for a moment and went straight to Da Ping Mount.

Thus, with Yang Chen's full effort to arrive, he first came to the Night Wind District, then entered the small area within and finally set foot in Da Ping Mount.

After arriving at Da Ping Mount, Yang Chen released his Divine Soul, and quickly sensed the large number of people.

The vicinity of Da Ping Mount was already filled with people.

Seeing this, Zhang Guihe also said, “Young Master Yang Chen, there were fewer people when I came last time, I’m afraid things have escalated.”

Zhang Guihe was very clever. Seeing that the relationship was almost established, he directly changed his address to Young Master.

Yang Chen nodded, seeing so many people there, he was very worried in his heart, but he knew that he had to stay calm.

“Young Master, there are too many people. It’s tightly packed, and we can’t get in!” Zhang Guihe quickly observed the surroundings and drew a conclusion.

Yang Chen’s face was solemn, and he didn’t say much. He patted Zhang Guihe’s shoulder.

Zhang Guihe was first taken aback, and when he came to his senses, the two had already disappeared from the spot and arrived in front of the Da Ping Mount.

Zhang Guihe was shocked, not knowing what method Yang Chen had used to teleport their positions in an instant?

Chapter 2575 Extinct Sect_1

Clearly, it was not instantaneous movement.

After all, with so many masters around, it would be impossible to teleport inside.

The only explanation was spatial means!

Thinking of spatial means, his first thought was the spatial transfer talisman.

Yang Chen was really extravagant; he used the spatial transfer talisman so casually.

Yang Chen didn't know what Zhang Guihe was thinking; he was now transferred to the inner area of Mount Daping, where he wanted to see Black Mountain Black Bears the most.

As he arrived, Yang Chen saw the two brothers.

"Bear Elder One, Bear Elder Two." Yang Chen was overjoyed, but soon, he couldn't be happy anymore.

At this moment, the Black Mountain Black Bears were surrounded in the middle of Mount Daping.

Although the two Black Mountain Black Bears were fierce and grim, people around them completely ignored it, treating the two bears like mere playthings.

"I told you two bears, I am the Junior Sect Master of Qin Guang Sect, and I have condescended to personally invite you to be my spirit beasts. How dare you disagree?" A young man stood high in the sky, looking down at the two Black Mountain Black Bears.

Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two roared, "Submit to you? Not a chance!"

"Exactly, you're too weak compared to our boss!"

This made the Junior Master of Qin Guang Sect very angry and annoyed: "You two silly bears, don't want to drink toasts so you'll drink forfeit wine?"

"What's going on?" Yang Chen asked Zhang Guihe with a serious expression.

Zhang Guihe apparently knew something about the situation and said helplessly, "After the incident with these two bears, forces from various sects in the vicinity have all come here. After all, ancient beasts with the ability to speak and open spiritual wisdom are so rare. Various forces intend to subdue them, causing disputes. In the end, an agreement was made."

"What kind of agreement?" Yang Chen asked.

"No one is allowed to hurt these two bears, and various forces have to rely on their abilities to subdue them. However, it seems that these two bears already have a master, but the various forces don't believe it. They've never heard of such an ancient beast species before and think it's a newly mutated species. So various forces have shown off their divine powers, resulting in this situation. But who knew that these two bears are so stubborn, they still haven't shown any signs of submission." Zhang Guihe explained.

He didn't give it much thought. Little did he know that the master of these two bears was standing right in front of him.

Yang Chen listened and understood the situation.

So that's how it is.

It turns out that these people treated the two bears as pets.

This made him angry.

Although the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers were not weak, in front of the various forces, they were too insignificant to be opponents. No one even thought of hurting them.

This also allowed the two silly bears to reap the benefits of disaster and survive until Yang Chen's arrival.

Now, Yang Chen's thoughts were running wild.

He guessed that even if he stepped forward and said he was the master of these two bears, no one would believe him. Even if they did, he didn't think the various forces would want to give him the Black Mountain Black Bears!

The best way was to pretend not to know them, and then use his abilities to feign subduing the two silly bears to make everyone

However, he couldn't be too hasty, so he waited to understand the situation first.

He sensed that there were powerful Mahayana Stage beings around, and he couldn't be too reckless. After all, if a Boundaryless-level powerhouse suddenly appeared, he would be in some trouble.

He could manage Mahayana Stage powerhouses now, but Boundaryless level would be a bit difficult.

"I say, Mo Yongqi, being angry is fine, but if you can't subdue them, don't hurt these two bears. They belong to everyone here!" A young man with a folding fan chuckled and taunted Mo Yongqi.

Mo Yongqi said solemnly, "Long Xiaoxing, why are you so excited? You haven't been successful in subduing them either, have you? And where am I wrong? Hehe, I'm the most talented person among us. If I can't subdue them, who else can?"

Mo Yongqi's words seemed to have some basis.

This made his words incontrovertible, and no one questioned his claim of being the most talented genius.

However, as soon as his words fell...

An ice-cold voice suddenly came from a distance.

"To think you dare to call yourself the most talented genius? Ridiculous, Mo Yongqi. Have you never experienced my senior brother's power?" A sneer came from a young woman.

When the young woman appeared, a group of people also rushed over through the air.

As this group arrived, the others dispersed, not daring to provoke them, pulling back as swiftly as they could.

Yang Chen looked up and saw two young people at the forefront, a man and a woman.

The woman was the one who had just mocked Mo Yongqi, and the man was obviously the senior brother she mentioned.

"It's Lin Feiyu and Zhou Ru Meng!" Zhang Guihe exclaimed.

"What's the story with this group?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

From the strong aura of these people as they appeared, the various forces backed down immediately. At a glance, they were no ordinary visitors.

"These are people from the Extinct Sect, and they belong to the Annihilation Sacred District, equivalent to the Holy Domain. Before, both sides were on equal footing, and no one dared to deal with each other. But in recent years, as the Holy Domain declines, the arrogance of the Extinct Sect has grown." Zhang Guihe explained.

As soon as his words were finished, he continued, "And Lin Feiyu and Zhou Ru Meng are among the best disciples of the Extinct Sect. Especially Lin Feiyu, who is said to have surpassed ten thousand Dao Intent inscriptions thirty years ago. He is one of the most representative geniuses among the younger generation."

Hearing this, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

That powerful?

But thinking about it, it made sense.

Although the Holy Domain had declined, there were still quite a few geniuses with over ten thousand Dao Intents in the Seven Swords Pavilion. Even more so for the Extinct Sect, whose strength had surpassed the Holy Domain in recent years.

Now that the Extinct Sect had appeared, Mo Yongqi immediately shuddered.

"Lin Feiyu!" Mo Yongqi swallowed.

"Now, do you still dare say that you are the most talented genius?" Zhou Ru Meng scolded.

"I dare not, I dare not!" Mo Yongqi quickly backed away, immediately denying his claim.

No one around dared to laugh. It was clear how terrifying the Extinct Sect was.

At this moment, Mo Yongqi had no intention of getting involved, and the other forces seemed to have given up as well because of the presence of the Extinct Sect. They no longer had any plans for the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers.

Chapter 2576 Two Bears Acknowledging Their Master_1

This made Yang Chen's expression gradually become serious.

The appearance of the Extinct Sect made the situation, which was originally under his control, more complicated.

Zhou Ru Meng scolded Mo Yong Qi until he had no temper left and could only return to his original position.

Mo Yong Qi, who was arrogant just now, instantly became so well-behaved that it showed how domineering Zhou Ru Meng was.

Having scolded Mo Yong Qi back, Zhou Ru Meng strolled around as if she were in her own back garden, grinning.

In the end, her big eyes landed on the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers.

The Black Mountain Black Bear brothers were staring at Zhou Ru Meng: "What are you looking at."

"I think you two are quite cute. Why not follow me and be my spirit beasts? Don't worry, I really like you guys. Be assured that if you come with me, Older Sister will take good care of you. What do you think?" Zhou Ru Meng smiled charmingly.

If it were any other man, a hundred of them would be willing.

However, the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers are bears, not humans, and naturally, have no interest in human beauty.

Looking at the other party's tactful words, Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two snorted and said, "No, we've already said that we have a boss. Why do you people keep pestering us?"

"Was the previous boss as good as your older sister? I am the Saintess of the Extinct Sect. As long as you follow me, I promise to feed you well. Look, what is this? This is the Extreme Yuan Pill I collected and refined not long ago! It has a very good effect on ancient beasts. Do you want it?" Zhou Ru Meng giggled like a bell, seeing that she couldn't seduce them with words alone, she directly took out the real thing to entice them.

Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two exchanged glances, blinked, and then looked at the Extreme Yuan Pill without any interest, "The pill looks good, it seems quite precious, but the quality is a bit rough. It's far worse than the one our boss refined. We're not interested; we can't even smell the fragrance."

Hearing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh and cry. Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two had become so picky because of him.

This scene also caused many other people to secretly laugh, but they didn't dare to show it too obviously, fearing that Zhou Ru Meng would notice it.

After all, they knew a thing or two about Zhou Ru Meng's domineering nature.

Zhou Ru Meng was trembling with anger, but she still suppressed her anger, gritted her teeth, and took out another item.

"What about this? This is called Ling Xun Grass, a very rare Lingcao. You ancient beasts love to eat this, don't you?" Zhou Ru Meng laughed playfully.

Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two had no resistance to food in the first place, and this Ling Xun Grass did have a very significant effect on them as ancient beasts. After swallowing saliva, they eagerly wanted to eat it.

However, after a while, they still said, "We can't be your spirit beasts. We had an agreement with our boss. But this Ling Xun Grass looks delicious. Uh, hehe, if you're willing to give it to us, we can exchange something else for it."

Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two didn't know what they had, but looking at the Ling Xun Grass, they indeed had an eager desire to eat it.

Zhou Ru Meng was now somewhat impatient, the Ling Xun Grass couldn't even tempt these two bears?

These two bears were even bargaining with her?

"Are you going to be my spirit beasts or not? This lady seldom talks so much nonsense with others. It's your honor for this lady to be your master, if you dare to refuse again, don't blame me for being ruthless." Zhou Ru Meng said in a low voice.

For her, Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two were indeed rare ancient beast treasures, but if she couldn't have them, she didn't mind destroying them.

Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two were stubborn and refused to change their minds. They didn't fear Zhou Ru Meng's fierce and vicious expression at all and began to fight back.

"Who's scared of who? We already said that we have a boss, and you humans really have issues." Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two scolded together.

Zhou Ru Meng smirked ruthlessly, "Since that's the case, don't blame this girl for being heartless."

When the conversation ended, Zhou Ru Meng flipped her palm, and a large number of Dao Intent Inscriptions appeared instantly, striking directly towards Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two.

This surprised Yang Chen greatly. The combined strength of Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two was indeed good, but Zhou Ru Meng's strength was even more amazing. Just now, she had slapped out 10,500 Dao Intent Inscriptions, showing her incredible strength.

The Saintess of the Extinct Sect? She did have some strength.

In an instant, this blow would undoubtedly be annihilating, and Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two probably wouldn't be able to withstand it.

Seeing this, how could Yang Chen hesitate? He stepped forward and struck out a palm!

With this palm, he suddenly collided with Zhou Ru Meng's palm.

Immediately, Zhou Ru Meng's palm dissipated in an instant, leaving no trace, completely resolved by Yang Chen's palm!

This sight made Zhou Ru Meng lose her color, and the surrounding people were also astonished, not knowing who would dare to block Zhou Ru Meng!

Zhou Ru Meng also shouted out loud, "Who are you? Show yourself to this lady!"

Yang Chen didn't bother to hide and walked out of the crowd.

Zhou Ru Meng looked at Yang Chen and scolded, "Who are you to dare to stand in this girl's way."

When Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two saw Yang Chen, their faces showed joy. They wanted to yell "boss," but Yang Chen immediately transmitted a sound to the two silly bears, telling them not to recognize him for the time being.

This made Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two confused, but they didn't dare to say much.

Yang Chen had his reasons for doing this. He couldn't just say he was the bear's owner; no one would believe him. Even if they did, they wouldn't really give the bears to him.

"Miss Zhou, you haven't tamed the two bears, so it's not worth killing them. After all, what if someone else tames the bears?" Yang Chen said calmly.

Upon hearing this, many people secretly sneered.

This Yang Chen is really naive. Doesn't he know the identity of the person in front of him?

Indeed, everyone had been competing fairly before.

But now that she's here, do you still dare to compete fairly?

Is there any fair competition? As soon as Zhou Ru Meng arrived, the situation had already become unfair.

Zhou Ru Meng laughed coldly, shaking with laughter, "Just by you, you also want to tame these two bears? This girl wants to see how you're going to do it."

Yang Chen winked at the two silly bears and said, "Will you follow me and be my spirit beasts?"

Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two grinned, showing no hesitation at all: "No problem, we're willing!"

At this remark, the audience became speechless, staring at each other in disbelief and becoming dumbfounded.

These two bears had just refused countless people, and now they suddenly agreed?

Chapter 2577 Unreasonable_1

Many people couldn't accept it because they had no idea how Yang Chen had done it. With just a simple sentence, these two bears agreed to follow Yang Chen?

This must be a joke.

As everyone was astonished, Yang Chen waved at the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers, signaling them to hide behind him. Then he focused his eyes on Zhou Ru Meng.

"Miss Zhou, I've successfully subjugated these two bears, so I'll be leaving now."

After saying that, Yang Chen prepared to leave.

For him, the subjugation was a success, and it was time to go.

But Zhou Ru Meng's eyes were cold, and she shouted, "Wait, who said you could leave?"

This made Yang Chen's expression darken, "What do you mean, Miss Zhou?"

Zhou Ru Meng was indeed shocked by how Yang Chen managed to win over the two bears, but soon her surprise turned into anger and spite.

"Hmph, if I can't get what I want, no one else can have it. These two lowly bears refused to follow me, and now they want to follow you? That's not going to happen. They will have to die," Zhou Ru Meng sneered.

Yang Chen didn't expect Zhou Ru Meng to be so unreasonable. Since she couldn't have the bears, she wanted to destroy them, so that no one could have them?

As Zhou Ru Meng struck him with her palm, many people were secretly delighted at Yang Chen's misfortune.

Although everyone knew that Yang Chen had done nothing wrong, it was evident that provoking Zhou Ru Meng was a mistake in itself.

Not to mention the difference in status, but how would Yang Chen even deal with the current attack from Zhou Ru Meng?

As everyone thought of this, they began to feel somewhat sympathetic towards Yang Chen.

However, the next scene that played out made everyone widen their eyes in disbelief, staring intently at the unfolding events, finding it hard to believe their own eyes.

Because Yang Chen also unleashed a palm strike.

With a casual strike, he easily neutralized Zhou Ru Meng's attack.

"How is this possible?!" Zhou Ru Meng's face suddenly paled. Her attack, which had over ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, had been effortlessly neutralized by Yang Chen?

Others were equally shocked, as they had initially believed that Yang Chen would be single-handedly overwhelmed by Zhou Ru Meng.

Yang Chen's expression remained cold, "Miss Zhou, you should spare those you can spare. If you lack the ability to subdue these two bears and want to destroy them now that I have succeeded, don't you think you're being unreasonable?"

"Presumptuous! How dare you lecture me about reason! I don't care about reason! I want those bears dead, and since you're stopping me, you can go to hell too!" Zhou Ru Meng was now in a full-blown rage, completely disregarding any reason, her only goal was to kill the Black Mountain Black Bears. Yang Chen, who was in her way, would also have to die.

This made Yang Chen furious. Seeing Zhou Ru Meng being so unreasonable, he swung his sleeve in a flash, no longer holding back.

Yang Chen had initially thought that by repelling Zhou Ru Meng with a single blow, her emotions would calm down.

He believed her impulsive actions were due to anger rather than rational thinking and that she would eventually regain her senses after cooling down for a bit.

However, he didn't expect Zhou Ru Meng to be so disgusting!

It wasn't impulsiveness but the strong belief that if she couldn't have something, no one else could have it either.

Realizing that he had no choice but to take action, Yang Chen went all out.

With a wave of his sleeve, he didn't even need to use his spear, but merely pressed his palm. In the next moment, a terrifying Dao Intent Inscription, formed into a giant palm, pressed down on Zhou Ru Meng on the spot.

Zhou Ru Meng was horrified. She initially thought that she could easily defend against Yang Chen's attack but found her Dao Intent Inscriptions shattered in an instant.

Then, Yang Chen's palm slammed onto Zhou Ru Meng's body, suppressing her.

"Miss Zhou, I don't want to cause trouble, but I hope you can stop being so aggressive," Yang Chen said indifferently.

With the scene unfolding, everyone present was shocked.

Yang Chen had effortlessly suppressed Zhou Ru Meng with just a few moves? That was too terrifying!

It should be noted that Zhou Ru Meng was the Holy Domain's Extinct Sect's Saintess and a holder of over ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions. Among the younger generation, probably only those from Extinct Sect could slightly suppress her.

Those who could casually suppress Zhou Ru Meng like this were rare.

Now, Yang Chen, an unknown figure, had done it.

When Zhou Ru Meng was suppressed by Yang Chen, not moving an inch, she didn't feel any regret. Instead, she became even more furious, "You're going to die! Brother Lin, save me!"

The person she called out for was none other than the calm young man standing at the rear.

Only when Zhou Ru Meng called him did Lin Feiyu emotionlessly look at Yang Chen.

Looking down at him with condescending eyes, as if looking at an insignificant ant, it seemed that there was no way that Yang Chen could even be compared with him.

"I'll give you three seconds to let go of my Junior Sister, and we can go easy on you," Lin Feiyu said coldly, as if stating a fact.

It was as if Yang Chen would release Zhou Ru Meng within those three seconds as soon as he spoke.

Such was his confidence.

A confidence that overlooked everything and everyone, rooted in the power he had always possessed.

Unfortunately, he had met Yang Chen.

If Lin Feiyu had been more diplomatic, Yang Chen would most likely have handed Zhou Ru Meng back without any hesitation, as he didn't want to cause trouble in the first place.

However, Lin Feiyu didn't give any room for negotiation, directly demanding Yang Chen release Zhou Ru Meng, and even after releasing her, Yang Chen would have to take his punishment obediently.

Yang Chen simply ignored him.

"One!"

Lin Feiyu's eyes were void of emotion.

"Two!"

Yang Chen showed no intention of changing his stance, continuing to suppress Zhou Ru Meng without letting her go.

This caused many people to secretly laugh at the scene, excitedly watching as Yang Chen surprisingly dared to challenge Lin Feiyu. They thought that he would surely die a miserable death soon.

"Three!"

With a sarcastic smile, Lin Feiyu said coldly, "Although I don't know who you are, your skill is not bad. Why seek your own death? Suppressing the Saintess of our Extinct Sect, a wild newcomer like you, it doesn't seem excessive for us to kill you, right?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen burst into laughter.

So, Lin Feiyu thought he was just an ordinary person? He didn't take Yang Chen seriously, using the Extinct Sect to pressure him, not mentioning any of Zhou Ru Meng's faults?

Yang Chen said solemnly, "So, as a disciple of the Holy Domain's Seven Swords Pavilion, should I swallow my anger when Zhou Ru Meng wants to kill me? And let her kill me?"

As the words "Holy Domain" fell, everyone present was surprised and began to feel that the situation was becoming more interesting.

Chapter 2578 Continue Not to Apologize?_1

The Holy Domain is not the most crucial point.

The key is the Sanctuary Seven Swords Pavilion.

These few words are what shocks people the most.

Holy Domain, a power equivalent to the Silent Destruction Sect, plus the Seven Swords Pavilion, what does it all imply? It implies that Yang Chen's status is not much different from Zhou Rumeng and Lin Feiyu!

Even, it could be on par with theirs!

"This is getting interesting..."

"Lin Feiyu thought his status was so high that he was too lazy to take action, and he knew he was not in the right, so he wanted to use the Silent Destruction Sect to pressure people. But he never expected that this mysterious guy is not an ordinary person. A disciple of the Sanctuary Seven Swords Pavilion is not that different from Lin Feiyu and Zhou Rumeng."

"Now, Lin Feiyu's expression should not be enjoyable, look, his face is about to turn black."

Many people secretly discussed the matter through sound transmission.

Indeed, Lin Feiyu also knew that he was not in the right, so he initially tried to use the Silent Destruction Sect as pressure. After all, if Yang Chen dared to attack the Silent Destruction Sect, as long as his status was not high, as a disciple of some small sect around, he could easily find a reason for Yang Chen's attack on the Silent Destruction Sect and kill him.

To kill him was to vent his anger for his junior sister.

However, he did not expect Yang Chen's identity to be so special, which he had not anticipated.

Lin Feiyu's expression was embarrassed, and he found it difficult to step down.

At least, he couldn't look at Yang Chen as condescendingly as before, otherwise, he wouldn't be able to save Zhou Rumeng.

"Are you from the Sanctuary Seven Swords Pavilion?" Lin Feiyu asked.

"Sanctuary Seven Swords Pavilion disciple, Yang Chen." Yang Chen replied with a faint smile, showing his token.

Lin Feiyu had some doubts at first, but now after seeing the token, his doubts disappeared completely.

"Lin Feiyu, your junior sister just attacked me without hesitation, and now she's being suppressed by me. You need to give me an explanation for this, otherwise, I don't think it's too much to ask for her life." Yang Chen said coldly, "After all, everyone here clearly saw that your junior sister wanted to hit me hard."

Hearing that Yang Chen dared to kill her, Zhou Rumeng shouted, "Yang Chen, if you dare to touch me, my Silent Destruction Sect won't let you go."

Yang Chen's expression darkened, and he pressed down harder, causing Zhou Rumeng to scream in pain.

"Senior Brother, save me! Senior Brother, save me!" Zhou Rumeng cried out.

Lin Feiyu said in a deep voice, "Yang Chen, the uninformed is not guilty. My junior sister did not know your identity before. You don't have to be so aggressive."

"That's right, my younger sister didn't know my identity, but even after she knew it, she didn't seem to have any intention of admitting her mistake. On the contrary, she intensified her efforts to let her Silent Destruction Sect retaliate against me. Plus, you just threatened me. So, is it too much for me to kill her?" After Yang Chen finished, he pressed down even harder.

Zhou Rumeng screamed out in more pain.

Yang Chen does not like to cause trouble.

But if someone comes to the door, Yang Chen doesn't mind letting them know his power.

Now, Lin Feiyu's tone when talking to Yang Chen has become much more polite.

Originally, Zhou Rumeng's domineering and unreasonable temperament would never submit to anyone, but now she could only grit her teeth and choose to bow her head.

Because she knew very well that if she said more, she might really be killed by Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's previous actions and methods made her feel that it would be easy for him to kill her!

Lin Feiyu, who didn't want to bow his head, had to bow it. He said with difficulty, "I apologize on behalf of my junior sister. Can you let my junior sister go now?"

"You can't represent your junior sister." Yang Chen said, "I want to hear your junior sister's apology."

Lin Feiyu's expression darkened.

Nobody has ever made him this troubled before.

Lin Feiyu could only say, "Junior sister!"

"Senior Brother, how could I bow to him?" Zhou Rumeng said angrily.

Lin Feiyu did not move his lips but transmitted some words to Zhou Rumeng.

Zhou Rumeng originally did not intend to bow her head, but after hearing Lin Feiyu's sound transmission, she seemed to have realized something, raised her brows reluctantly, and said, "Yang Chen, I shouldn't have attacked you just now. I was a little impulsive. I'm sorry."

Yang Chen did not know what Lin Feiyu and Zhou Rumeng had said, but he was too lazy to care. Now that the other party apologized, he did not want to be aggressive anymore. He loosened his grip, the Dao Intent Inscriptions dispersed, and he let Zhou Rumeng go.

After being released by Yang Chen, Zhou Rumeng's eyes flashed with fear, and she quickly retreated to her senior brother's side.

"Senior brother, kill him, kill him!" Zhou Rumeng's eyes were filled with grief, and she roared at Yang Chen after coming back.

She clung to Lin Feiyu, looking like a little bird depending on a person, cuddling, and making it obvious that she wanted her senior brother to help her.

Lin Feiyu's expression was frosty. Being entangled with his junior sister like this, he was full of anger and had nowhere to vent, especially since Yang Chen had embarrassed him before.

"Yang Chen, the matter is over now. I'm very interested in you and would like to have a contest with you. I wonder if Brother Yang Chen is interested." Lin Feiyu shouted harshly. Now that he had saved his junior sister, his intention to settle accounts with Yang Chen was more explicit than ever.

Yang Chen stretched lazily and turned to leave. "Not interested. You can go find someone else to spar with. I don't think I have to agree to you."

Lin Feiyu's veins bulged. "You don't dare?"

Yang Chen chuckled, "Think what you want."

Indeed, he had no time to compete with Lin Feiyu. The Black Mountain Ursa had been rescued. Why should he compete with Lin Feiyu!

"Let's go." Yang Chen led Black Mountain Ursa and planned to leave with his head held high.

However, as soon as he left, Lin Feiyu's expression turned extremely cold. "You want to leave?"

Without saying another word, he pointed.

This pointing, a beam of light like a sharp sword, flew towards Yang Chen. The speed was just an instant, flashing incredibly fast.

Yang Chen didn't fight, and Lin Feiyu chose to sneak attack instead.

This made Yang Chen frown. He greeted the Black Mountain brothers and let them enter the Demon God Tower.

Then, he twisted his body slightly and used a small amount of Space Dao Intent to dodge the attack.

After that, Yang Chen landed steadily and said coldly, "This seems to be a sneak attack rather than a spar."

Lin Feiyu did not answer but smiled cruelly, intending to suppress Yang Chen and vent his anger for himself and his sister.

What about the difference between sparring and sneak attacks?

Humph, as long as he can win, who would care if he was sparring or sneak attacking!

Chapter 2579: The Cost of a Sneak Attack_1

“These two actually started fighting.”

“This will be interesting!”

“Yeah, who do you think will win?”

“Isn’t it obvious? It must be Lin Feiyu. Many years ago, his Dao Intent Inscriptions had already reached the top genius level. Who knows how much stronger he has become now.”

“Although this Yang Chen is from the Sacred Domain Seven Swords Pavilion, the domain has declined a lot over the years, and the weight of the Seven Swords Pavilion disciples is not as great as before. Plus, this Yang Chen had no fame before, so he probably doesn’t have any great skills.”

“However, the fact that he could suppress Zhou Ru Meng with a flip of his hand is quite surprising.”

“Haha, this girl Zhou Ru Meng relied on external factors to accumulate her Dao Intent Inscriptions. As a Saintess, she is just the facade of the Extinct Sect, with good luck. How much actual combat experience does she have? She can barely manipulate nine thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, so it’s no big deal for Yang Chen to suppress her as long as they’re on the same level.”

Upon hearing this, the crowd suddenly understood.

Everyone was more optimistic about Lin Feiyu’s side in this confrontation.

“Senior Brother, kill him!” Zhou Ru Meng’s face was filled with malice, her anger reaching its peak. She wanted her senior brother to kill Yang Chen right away to vent her anger.

Seeing Lin Feiyu’s attempt to launch a sneak attack, Yang Chen shook his head, showing a sense of helplessness.

“Since you want to fight, I’ll accompany you to the end.” Yang Chen took out his long spear.

It has to be said that Lin Feiyu is a bit difficult to deal with. His previous attack was much better than Zhou Ru Meng’s level.

Now, with his long spear swinging, Lin Feiyu sneered, “You want to fight me to the end?”

“You didn’t dare to agree to a friendly competition earlier because you had no confidence to fight me. Now you’re fighting me out of helplessness. How can you win?”

Lin Feiyu thought this as he made his move.

With this blow, Lin Feiyu’s Dao Intent Inscription technique was fully on display.

When it was revealed, there were more than thirteen thousand two hundred Dao!

The dazzling Dao Intent Inscriptions instantly covered the entire space!

Lin Feiyu laughed wildly as the types of Dao Intents in his Dao Intent Inscriptions were rapidly revealed.

“Four kinds of Dao Intents: Flames’ Dao Intent, Extreme Frenzy Dao Intent, Light Dao Intent, and Yang Dao Intent!”

Everyone was shocked when they saw Lin Feiyu’s Dao Intents.

“I didn’t expect Lin Feiyu’s Dao Intent level to reach a shocking thirteen thousand two hundred now.”

“With four kinds of Dao Intents together, I really can’t find a reason for Yang Chen to win...”

As everyone thought this, Lin Feiyu laughed wildly.

His Dao Intent technique far surpassed others of the same level, and the difference of three thousand two hundred Dao elevated him above many others.

For young cultivators of the same level, ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions were already considered the pinnacle.

And he surpassed the others by three thousand two hundred Dao!

“Go to hell!” Lin Feiyu roared in anger.

He didn’t even bother using Dao techniques, intending to suppress Yang Chen with an absolute number of Dao Intent Inscriptions.

However, Yang Chen also took action at this moment.

Previously, no one knew how many Dao Intent Inscriptions Yang Chen had.

But now, Yang Chen’s Dao Intent Inscriptions were rolling, layer upon layer, quickly breaking through the ten thousand mark.

Then, eleven thousand Dao, twelve thousand Dao, thirteen thousand Dao, and fourteen thousand Dao.

He surpassed Lin Feiyu and reached the terrifying number of fourteen thousand Dao.

This made everyone, who was already very surprised, even more astonished. They just didn’t know how to describe this fight anymore.

It was already hard to believe when Lin Feiyu revealed his thirteen thousand Dao Intents, but now Yang Chen has revealed an even more exaggerated fourteen thousand Dao Intents right away?

And, most importantly, it didn't stop there, and it kept soaring! Fifteen thousand Dao.

Sixteen thousand Dao.

Sixteen thousand nine hundred Dao!

The infinite Dao Intent Inscriptions that approached seventeen thousand Dao finally settled.

When Yang Chen's Dao Intent Inscriptions were revealed, the whole scene was in an uproar.

"How is this possible? Such a terrifying number of Dao Intent Inscriptions..."

"This, this!"

Everyone was both shocked and shaken.

And Yang Chen, after his Dao Intent Inscriptions appeared in these massive numbers like a tide, suddenly weighed down like a flood, fiercely crushing Lin Feiyu's confident Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Your thirteen thousand two hundred Dao is very powerful?

My sixteen thousand nine hundred Dao will show you what it means to be powerful!

Crushing defeat on the spot, without any power to resist — Lin Feiyu's Dao Intent and Yang Chen's Dao Intent were not even on the same level.

"How is it possible?" Zhou Ru Meng's body almost collapsed.

Lin Feiyu's eyes widened in shock, looking at Yang Chen's Dao Intent as if he were seeing a giant mountain that he could never overcome.

"How is it possible!" Lin Feiyu roared, refusing to believe that anyone could be much more terrifying than him.

"Nine Heavens Luminous Slash!"

Lin Feiyu suddenly unleashed his Dao Technique, releasing a roar, and a huge golden light slash descended from the sky, spanning thousands of Zhang in distance, covering the entire area with Dao Intent Inscriptions and crashing down.

This extraordinary strike instilled fear in the onlookers, and everyone quickly scattered in an instant.

Only Yang Chen remained in the center.

"Let me see, how tough your Dao Technique is!" Lin Feiyu roared furiously. He was the most heavily cultivated disciple in the Extinct Sect.

His Dao Technique was the most supreme.

With the Nine Heavens Luminous Slash, he wanted to see how Yang Chen would react.

At this moment!

Yang Chen raised his hand.

Gently striking with his palm, this palm was like a giant golden bell, fiercely striking out!

"The Hand of the Giant Golden Bell!"

Immediately, this giant golden bell collided with the Nine Heavens Luminous Slash.

Lin Feiyu used all his strength; he wanted to win, to crush Yang Chen!

However, the terrifying difference in the number of Dao Intent Inscriptions, along with no difference in the Dao Techniques' level, Lin Feiyu's efforts only lasted for less than three breaths before completely shattering.

Yang Chen's crushing performance smashed Lin Feiyu's confidence, plunging him into despair in an instant.

"You, you!"

Lin Feiyu's pupils constrict, unable to scream as the Hand of the Giant Golden Bell struck his body, making him spurt blood and leaving him completely unable to fight.

Yang Chen also instantly appeared next to Lin Feiyu, his hand fiercely claspng Lin Feiyu's neck!

"I asked you before, this should be considered an ambush, not a friendly competition, right?"

Yang Chen's current Dao Intent Inscription suppressed Lin Feiyu, leaving him out of breath.

"You didn't answer, so I guess you admit it!"

Yang Chen calmly said, "If it's a friendly competition, I won't kill you, but if you try to ambush me, now that I'm in this position, it wouldn't seem unreasonable for me to kill you."

Chapter 2580: Do You Take Me for Putty?_1

Now, Lin Feiyu is like a dead dog under Yang Chen's hand, completely crushed and powerless to fight back.

His pride in his strength, in any aspect, had been utterly shattered by Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had outperformed him.

Lin Feiyu was shocked, panicked, and terrified!

He was subdued by Yang Chen's ruthless display and forced onto the ground, his initial arrogance and disdain gone. At first, he did not see Yang Chen as a challenge, treating him like a common character, even looking at him with contempt as one might regard an insignificant ant.

But now, he had no choice but to take him seriously.

Because his strength was no match for Yang Chen's.

"Lin Feiyu has lost."

"This is unbelievable! There is such an incredible figure in the Holy Domain. Why has he been keeping such a low profile all these years?"

"Could it be that he's the hidden ace of the Holy Domain, a secretly cultivated transcendent genius?"

"It's possible. After all, the Holy Domain has been in decline for many years and has been very low-key, with hardly any significant movements. It's not completely impossible for the Holy Domain to have no ambitions. Perhaps they've secretly cultivated such an amazing genius."

People were thinking this way, and their hearts were filled with awe and excitement!

Meanwhile, Yang Chen was intently staring at Lin Feiyu, causing him to become ashamed and enraged. He growled in a low voice, "Yang Chen, do you dare to kill me?"

Hearing this, Yang Chen scoffed, “Do you think I’m just trying to scare you?”

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen’s Dao Intent fell like a mountain from the sky, as if to completely crush Lin Feiyu’s body!

Feeling the terrifying force, Lin Feiyu panicked and trembled, saying, “You- you dare to kill me. Steward Haina, come save me quickly!”

Just as his words fell, an astonishing breath suddenly appeared.

As the breath appeared, so did an angry and shocked voice: “Kid, how dare you attack someone from our Extinct Sect! Surrender your life!”

The person who appeared was Steward Haina himself.

Steward Haina’s breath spread out wildly, completely reaching the Mahayana Stage cultivation.

Yang Chen wasn’t surprised at all by the appearance of this Mahayana Stage expert. To be precise, he had been aware of his presence from the very beginning. What disgusted Yang Chen was that Lin Feiyu had even brought along a personal bodyguard when leaving home.

It was laughable.

Now, as Steward Haina charged at him furiously, Yang Chen didn’t even blink, and coldly said, “You can try – see if I kill him first or you hurt me first!”

When the conversation ended, Steward Haina felt an astonishing confidence emanating from Yang Chen, which shocked him and made him stop immediately.

“You – calm down first!” Steward Haina swallowed nervously: “Don’t hurt Young Master Lin!”

Yang Chen flicked his wrist, and the Dao Intent inscriptions he had just released were forcefully suppressed, passing through Lin Feiyu's body.

Lin Feiyu only felt a gust of wind and thought he was going to die, crying out in horror. But he found out that Yang Chen was just scaring him and had no intention of killing him.

However, even so, the tens of thousands of Daoist inscriptions that fell like a giant mountain just now had made him break out in a cold sweat and scare him to the point where an offensive smell came from below!

Seeing this, everyone couldn't help but laugh. Lin Feiyu had just been so scared and even ended up peeing himself.

It is well known that cultivators no longer need to urinate, as the body can evaporate and refine water into its own energy on demand.

This showed just how terrified Lin Feiyu had been moments ago.

Seeing the laughter of many people, Lin Feiyu felt extremely ashamed and furious. When had he ever experienced such humiliation?

Just a moment ago, he was still on top of everything, but now, his dignity had vanished in an instant.

Looking at his Junior Sister, the doubt in her eyes when she looked at him seemed like he was no longer the invincible Senior Brother of before.

With both anger and hatred in Lin Feiyu's heart, he didn't dare confront Yang Chen. That one strike from Yang Chen had already made him feel insurmountable power.

At the same time, Yang Chen's breath spread out, confronting Steward Haina.

For the current Yang Chen,

He did not dare to provoke Boundaryless-level powerhouses.

But against Mahayana Stage experts, it might not be the same!

Yang Chen had always wanted to feel the gap and strength between himself and Mahayana Stage experts. While he could easily defeat those in the Spirit Realm, it would not necessarily be the same in the Southern Realm.

Of course, now the situation was delicate, and facing the Mahayana Stage expert before him, starting a confrontation was not necessary. After all, his character didn't want to make things too big.

Steward Haina now stared at Yang Chen with a sullen look, "Brother Yang Chen, by holding our Young Master like this, do you really want to escalate the situation? Make it so that the Holy Domain and Extinct Sect can't back down and a war breaks out between the two sects?"

"Heh, don't give me that. Escalating it to a war between the Holy Domain and the Extinct Sect? You think I'm too easy to scare? Let me tell you the truth – today, if the Extinct Sect doesn't give me an explanation in this matter, I'll take Lin Feiyu's life," Yang Chen said in a deep voice.

Steward Haina shuddered, seeing that Yang Chen really meant what he said, "What kind of explanation do you want?"

"What kind of explanation do I want?"

Yang Chen's eyes were icy cold. He had originally intended to settle things peacefully, but the Extinct Sect came here with everyone against him alone.

If he didn't show enough determination, today's matter would not end well.

Yang Chen pressed hard on Lin Feiyu, chuckling, "You tell me what explanation I want. I, Yang Chen, came here today to subdue two bears but was first insulted and then attacked by Zhou Ru Meng from

your sect. I defeated her fairly, but I spared her life out of kindness. Yet, Lin Feiyu still aggressively pursued me.”

“When I refused to spar, he even tried to sneak attack me?”

Yang Chen’s voice suddenly grew cold, “So, you don’t take me, Yang Chen, seriously at all? Do you think I’m made of mud, with no temper? Or am I here to play house with you? Dare to fight me, and be ready to pay the price for it!”

When the conversation ended, everyone watching had a basic understanding that reason was on Yang Chen’s side.

Your Extinct Sect wants to throw your weight around, first Zhou Ru Meng, then Lin Feiyu, attacking with brutality. But when you can’t win, you want to settle things peacefully and use your sect’s reputation to pressure others.

How is that possible?!

Just because you attack someone, you don’t allow them to fight back and kill you?

Yang Chen now stared intently at Steward Haina, “Steward Haina, do you know now what explanation I want? If there’s nothing you’ll do, I’ll take Lin Feiyu’s life!”

“No, don’t! Please don’t!” Steward Haina was panicking. He knew that, logically, his side had been in the wrong for initiating the fight. He gritted his teeth and said, “Yang Chen, calm down first. It’s true that our Extinct Sect is at fault here. What do you want? Just say it!”